

Paradise," looking at the bright angel in the window of heaven: so he must have felt, stolen visit, but oh! how sweet and splendid. Above spread the great deep blue canopy of the beautiful clear Italian sky, with the brilliant sprinkling of stars, set like gems in the curtains of nature's bed chamber. The pale face of the great moon seemed to glow with the warmth of love, the planets graced the background, and the flowers lent their perfume. Romeo no wonder that thou first thinkest to swear, "By yonder blessed moon that tips with her silvery rays all these fruit tree tops." Did all those words of love ascend upward and upward and lose themselves in the deep blue depths, or did they go onward and onward until they, God given factors, penetrated to the throne of heaven, or were they stopped in their swift flight by some planet in her lightening course and drank in by lovers of another world? Maybe they were stopped by the hosts of gods and goddesses which the ancients placed in the blue firmament to keep watch over the wayward earth, or maybe they were reflected downward and downward until they stench'd Satan with the fumes of godliness, who knows? 'Tis certain that the gentle breeze wafted the curls back from the lover's hot brows and the leaves rustled a sigh. Now the lovers longingly cast their eyes heavenward. Ye stars can you not come to our aid? Can you not tell us of our fates and reconcile the enemies of our love? But all is silent. The great bear away to the northward slowly takes his unceasing flight around the north pole while in hot and unceasing chase follow Canes Venatice, held in leash by stern Bootes; Cassiopea, Perseus, Cepheus and Hercules slowly circle in train, while overhead swings Orion that continually assaults the bull, Castor and Pollux stand with dumb mouths and Sirius, the fiery dog star, blazes fiercely in the east. This great host so active and energetic of yore, wink at one another and sit in silence.

Enough Romeo for tonight, betake thyself to thy bed but nay sleep. "The gray eyed moon smiles on the frowning night." "Benedicite" and Romeo the sweeter rest was thine.