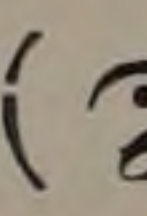
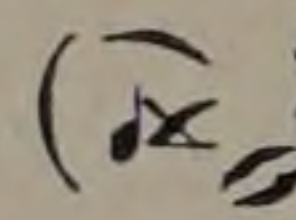
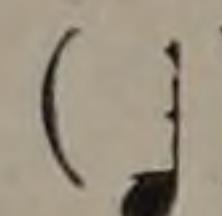
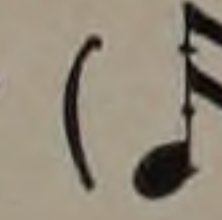
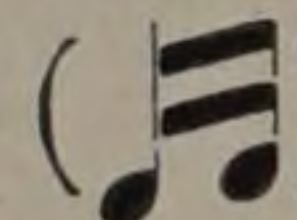
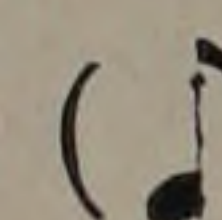


and a more penetrating power the farther up they mount. Some are able to settle firmly along one of the established lines; others stand in the intervals, between folly and wisdom, between poverty and luxury.

How comfortable that prominent citizen is looking while sitting on the broad veranda of his summer home and looking over the park and the meadows, all his own, does he not remind one of the whole note with the sustaining mark over it ()?—fat, round, heavy, important. Mrs. Prominent, with butler, maid and footman, is she not like another one of those sustained notes with a few short ones near her to give her prestige ()? Business men and professional men resemble so many crotchets () in a composition—not too swell nor too insignificant. The pretty girl, all flounces and frills, a semi-quaver () dancing lightly alone or in pairs () in the human opera. Here and there a kind Providence adds a little to life, granting a title or an inheritance fitting the owner like the dot after the quaver () that enhances its value.

Yet, high or low, fat or lean, with *flats*, sorrows, or *sharps*, joys, in front of them to guide their ways, the same fate awaits them all. Towards the close of life the Fairy smiles, “*Lento and diminuendo*,” until the great Leader of the universal orchestra gives the signal for the final cadence, and an angel writes “Finis” when the last chord has died out.