

We cannot bring ourselves to believe that the church of Jesus Christ, facing a crisis so imminent, in which she must stand against tremendous forces organized for terrific conflict, will fail to hear the call of her Master, and casting aside her weaknesses and her besetting sins will rise to meet the mighty task that awaits her. It is becoming increasingly plain that society cannot live upon the old basis of selfishness and strife. It is the business of the church to rally all moral forces that injustice may be overcome and unrighteousness overthrown. In doing this the church herself is bound to rise to fuller liberty and larger life, for we have always had our largest life and largest visions of God through love of man. We rise "through man to God." Doing the will of God we are sure to have new visions of God. With new visions of God we are sure to have increasing authority and conquest.

WILLIAM MUNROE

AT A CONCERT OF MUSIC

[PADEREWSKI, *Opus XVI.*, No. 2.]

It seemed I wandered 'neath the lilac trees,
 Among the iris flowers, a flame-hued host;
 And 'mid the quiet hum of questing bees
 I walked, when lo! the comfortable ghost
 Of him that in this world I loved, came near:
 We prattled on of cherished common things,
 And, in our wonted way when he was here,
 Linked answers lightly to light questionings.

Yet all the time we talked, we never stirred
 The deep tremendous where our twined souls rest;
 But stroked a green-eyed cat that loudly purred,
 And watched a butterfly all gaily dressed.
 The music ceased, the dream returned to day,
 But O! the white-throat 'mid the boughs of May.

EVA MACFARLANE