

citizens with us in developing our country and directing our energies in all departments of scientific research.

Again, welcome to this New World, possessed by the great Anglo-Saxon people, willing co-workers with all nations in the cause of truth.

TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

WE build great hopes when the morning sun
 First welcomes our feet to the rosy earth ;
 "To-day," we say, "shall the deed be done,
 That shall crown our lives with enduring worth.

"But the day is long ; let us sit and rest,
 For the clamour of toil the young day mars ;
 The evening becometh labour best,
 With her cool south winds and her gleaming stars."

And, big with the purposes of To-day,
 We scornfully laugh at our fruitless past,
 While the hours go silently gliding away
 As the yester hours, till the day, at last,
 Has slipt from the golden keep of life,
 And the evening comes with its shadows long—
 We have struck no blow in our chosen strife,
 Nor woven a line in the deathless song.

"Ah, the day was dark," we console the heart,
 "We will sleep a little and then arise,
 And To-morrow we'll finish a double part"
 (To-morrow has ever auspicious skies).

Thus day by day, with this flavourous lie,
 With this spectral hope life lures us on ;
 The hours are lost, and the years flit by,
 Till life itself and its hopes are gone.

—A. M. TAYLOR.