

No. 4

OTTAWA, ONT., January, 1906.

Vol. VIII

The Star of Peace.

Is hang this earth, mixed scene of love and hate;
Sunlight and roses, cooing of the dove,
Tigers and snakes, and Lazarus at the gate.
Of that the planet closer than the sun,
A silver fire at morn or close of day
Would in its circuit nearer to us run,
And rule our spirits with its heavenly sway!
Bright love, shine on us through the circling year,
Thy gentle influences on us send;
O'erpower the hate, the cruelty, the fear,
And Mars' dominion in our planet end.
So everywhere shall war's fierce raging cease,
And on the earth descend the reign of peace.

JUNIOR.