

material side, over that great gulf between matter and spirit which thought and knowledge have always found impassable. Be not afraid! God is not mocked. There can be no bridge from the material over to the spiritual that is not, in every sense, just as much a bridge from the spiritual over to the material. Whatever line of reasoning deduces mind from matter, makes plain that matter may be the creation of mind. There is no breach that materialism can make in the defences of religion that may not become a sallyport for our sorties and reprisals.

A REMARKABLE POEM.

(Meditations of a Hindoo Prince and Sceptic.)

BY A. C. LYALL.

ALL the world over, I wonder, in lands that I never have trod,
Are the people eternally seeking for the signs and steps of a God?

Westward across the ocean, and northward ayont the snow,
Do they all stand gazing, as ever, and what do the wisest know?

Here, in this mystical India, the deities hover and swarm
Like the wild bees heard in the tree-tops, or the gusts of a gathering storm;

In the air men hear their voices, their feet on the rocks are seen,

Yet we all say, "Whence is the message and what may the wonders mean?"

A million shrines stand open, and ever the censer swings,
And they bow to a mystic symbol, or the figures of ancient kings;

And the incense rises ever, and rises the endless cry
Of those who are heavy laden, and of cowards loth to die.