

Born by one law—through all nature the same.
What made them different?—and who was to blame?
John, and Peter, and Robert, and Paul,
God in his wisdom created them all.

Out in that region of infinite light,
Where the soul of the black man is pure as the white:—
Out where the spirit through sorrow made wise,
No longer resorts to deception and lies—
Out where the flesh can no longer control
The freedom and faith of a God-given soul—
Who shall determine what change may befall
John, and Peter and Robert and Paul?

John may in wisdom and goodness increase—
Peter rejoice in an infinite peace—
Robert may learn that the truths of the Lord
Are more in the spirit and less in the word—
And Paul may be blessed with a holier birth
Than the passions of man had allowed him on earth,
John and Peter and Robert and Paul
God in his wisdom will care for them all.

—Doten



That day when the woman takes her place beside the man in the governance and arrangement of external affairs of the race will also be the day that heralds the death of war as a means of arranging human differences.—*Oliver Schriener.*



*Telegram received at the First Whitman Club
Party at King Edward Hotel, from Dr. and
Mrs. Campbell.*

*“Sorry not to be in at the start—will meet
you later along the OPEN ROAD.”*