

of society will not come through foolish fanatics who try to stifle the instincts of nature with a view of becoming more useful to humanity, or through senseless ascetics who endeavor to escape from the world in order to devote themselves wholly to God, but through earnest men and women who devote themselves to God by living in the world as representatives of Christ, and by working for the world with his purpose and with his spirit. We must seek to make life spiritual, as well as to make religion practical, if we would apply the Gospel with success to the social conditions of our time.

*George Coulson Workman*

### THE SEA.

O KINDLY is the Sea when skies are fair  
 And slumber all the passions of his breast ;  
 The sailor's bark in love he seems to bear  
 To summer lands and purple isles of rest.  
 Then, cradled in his softly swaying arms,  
 One evermore in dreamy bliss may lie  
 While not a breath e'er startles or alarms  
 The fleecy cloudlet floating in the sky.

O cheering is the Sea when breezes fill  
 The swelling sail, and fling the whirling spray,  
 And send through every tingling nerve a thrill,  
 As glides the vessel swiftly on her way.

O cruel and inconstant is the Sea :  
 When angry passions swell his savage breast  
 He tosses high, down dashes ruthlessly  
 What he so late had cradled and caressed.  
 With giant hands the creaking mast he rends,  
 And smites with mighty blows the shrinking ships ;  
 Their bruised and battered sides he rudely rends  
 With savage howl and frenzy-foaming lips ;  
 Or drives them crashing on the craggy shore  
 And shatters them with oft-repeated shocks,  
 As with defiant shout and demon roar  
 He tramples out their life among the rocks.

LYMAN C. SMITH.