

the crowning piece of work of Dr. Peter Wright's long and useful life. It is well to note, however, that he has done not a little of the rough "spade-work," too, in his time; and in that connection we may get him to give us an article on his experiences for our pages some month.

But meantime we are mainly concerned with the present, and though the Dr.'s present must be associated with the past on which it is built, it is also somewhat related to an other-worldly future. While we hope that there are yet at least a few years of successful personal service before him, he would, we believe, be the last to wish us to ignore that he is now merging on that stage pleasantly pictured by the poet of "The Seasons," when:

. . . . "Evening comes at length, serene and mild,
When, after the long vernal day of life,
Enamoured more, as more remembrance swells,
With many a proof of recollected love,"—

he may fairly contemplate more than others of younger years, the time when he shall pass to—

"Scenes where love and bliss immortal reign."

OURSELVES AND OTHERS—THE JAPANESE

By Eleanor F. Haworth, M.A.

That nations have a destiny is written large on the face of history. Happy the nation, twice happy the people who have the vision and with it the power to interpret to the world and mould that vision into fact.

No more are nations the playthings of kings. They are ceasing to be the tools of diplomats, the weapons of greed and intrigue, the varying bits of colored glass in a kaleidoscopic world. In this present age with distance eliminated by our steam and electrical devices, we are gradually being convinced that each nation has its part assigned to it as a member of a great world-family, and not as a foe or a rival to the rest.