

PHILOSOPHY

Let the old life be covered by the new :
 The old past life so full of sad mistakes,
 Let it be wholly hidden from the view
 By deeds as white and silent as snow-flakes.
 Ere this earth life melts in the eternal Spring
 Let the white mantle of repentance fling
 Soft drapery about it, fold on fold,
 Even as the new snow covers up the old.

PHILOSOPHY

AT morn the wise man walked abroad,
 Proud with the learning of great fools.
 He laughed and said, "There is no God—
 'Tis force creates, 'tis reason rules."
 Meek with the wisdom of great faith,
 At night he knelt while angels smiled,
 And wept and cried with anguished breath,
 "Jehovah, God, save Thou my child."

"CARLOS"

LAST night I knelt low at my lady's feet,
 One soft, caressing hand played with my hair,
 And one I kissed and fondled. Kneeling there,
 I deemed my meed of happiness complete.