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MAKERS

--OF-FURNITURE AND OFFICE FITTING S That Are Better

AN HOUR WITH THE EDITOR

EMANUEL SWEDENBORG

Several requests have reached the Colonist for an article on Emanuel Swedenborg, and in complying with them it must be premised that the space available for that purpose will only permit a very limited reference to him and his peculiar teachings. Emanuel Sweberg, afterwards ennobled under the

name Swedenborg, was born at Stockholm in 1688. His father was a professor of theology and a bishop, but his orthodoxy was much questioned by his con-temporaries, chiefly because he claimed to converse with angels. Emanuel was a very pious lad, and his parents fondly believed that he held intercourse with angelic beings. He was admirably educated in the classics and especially in mathematics. After graduating at the University of Upsala, he spent five years in traveling. Possessed of an iron constitution, and a remarkable fondness for learning, he amassed such stores of knowledge that on his return home he was perhaps the best informed man of his time. He then devoted himself to engineering and natural science. He published many scientific works and accomplished several great engineering undertak-ings, and his services to science and to the state were such that he was granted a patent of nobility. He was placed at the head of the Department of Mines, and in discharge of his duties made a second European tour. In his thirty-third year he began his studies into the nature of the Universe in the hope of being able to find a scientific explanation of it, and from this he passed on to a study of the nature of the body and the soul, making a third European tour in order to acquaint himself with the latest discoveries in anatomy. In the year 1744, when he was 56 years of age, a great change came over him. He said that when he had found that neither by natural science, metaphysics nor mathematics could the mystery of creation be solved, "Heaven was opened to him." He described this new condition as "the opening of his spiritual sight," as an "introduction to the spiritual world," and claimed that "the Lord had appeared to him in person." He declared that he had received a commission from the Lord to establish The New Church, that through his spiritual sight he had seen the spiritual world, and that he had conversations with angels and spirits for many years. Stated in a few words, Swedenborg's contention was that he had been permitted to have a revelation, not by a single act, but by a series of incidents extending over years, of the spiritual world, and that he received inspiration from the Almighty Himself. To quote his own language the Lord appeared to him and said: "I am God the Lord, the Creator and Redeemer of the world. I have chosen thee to unfold the spiritual sense of the Holy Scriptures. I will Myself dictate to thee what thou shalt write." After this vision, he abandoned all his studies of material things and devoted himself to spiritual matters, for that purpose resigning his government appointment. He was then 59 years of age. The Swedish government granted him a pen-He then took up the study of Hebrew afresh, and during the next twenty-five years produced a great number of works in which he set out his peculiar beliefs. He died in London in 1772.

Personally he was a man who gained the respect, love and confidence of all with whom he came in contact. His life was very simple, bread, milk and coffee constituting almost his whole diet. His habits were irregular, according to ordinary standards, for he paid no attention to the difference between day and dight, working when he felt disposed to do so, and sleep-ing when he needed rest. His visions frequently took place when he was wide awake; but sometimes he would lay in a trance for days together. One of his biographers says that on these occasions he was as though dead, and that he came back to life as one who had been living in the world of spirits. It is to be borne in mind that Swedenborg was no charlater or imposter seeking to make a living out of the deto whom remunerative employment and high secular

The fundamental doctrine of Swedenborg's teach-g was that God is essentially infinite love, and that He is manifested in infinite wisdom. Divine love is exemplified in self-existing life. From God emanates a divine sphere, which in the spiritual world appears as a sun, which is the source of love, Intelligence and life, just as our natural sun is the source of material phenomena. The spiritual and material worlds are alike, each having its atmosphere, earth and water. There are three degrees of being, described as end, cause and effect. The ends of all things are in the Divine mind, the causes of all things are in the spiritual world; the effects of these causes are seen in the natural world. The end of creation is that man may become the image of the Creator. The incarnation of God in Christ was not that there might be an atonement for sin, but that there might be a fuller demonstration of Divine Love-than was otherwise possible. Swedenborg claimed that the Bible is a visible representation of the Deity, and that he himself was called upon to expound it. He claimed that the second coming of the Lord took place in 1757, at which time "the last judgment" took place. He faught that there are three heavens and three orders of angels, who were all once mortal men living on this earth or some other celestial body. They marry and live in cities and communities as on earth.

Swedenborg's writings were in Latin, and attracted very little notice from his contemporaries; but after his death students began to examine them, and in 1783 the first Swedenborg Society was in-augurated, its most conspicuous member being Rev. John Clowes, rector of St. John's, Manchester. The new faith secured a very considerable number of adherents in all parts of Europe, and about 1815 it of the organization now in most of the European countries, but its strongholds are England and the United States. It is estimated that the total number of registered Swedenborgians in the world is about 16,000, but the nominal adherents to the doctrine must be considerably more numerous. They maintain schools, and in those of England alone there are about 5,000 pupils. Several periodicals are issued by

the organization. While much that Swedenborg taught and much that he told of his experiences seem to be too extravagant and fanciful to be accepted, the best scholarship admits that many of the propositions advanced by him merit serious consideration, and that his ethical views and his conception of the universe and the Creator cannot be dismissed lightly. The effect of his teachings; if they were sincerely followed, would be the promotion of the betterment of humanity. is, perhaps, permissible to say that some of his ideas are receiving very general acceptance, although not as such, and that some of his explanations of the universe seem in the light of recent scientific dis-coveries to be not as unreasonable as they appeared half a century ago.

A JOURNEY TO THE MOON

Jules Verne wrote a story of a journey to the moon, which he intended and everyone understood as a mere fancy sketch, but now comes Mr. Robert C. Auld, who is the editor of the American edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica, who says that such a journey is theoretically possible, and actually within the known powers of engineering. He says that if a cannon could be devised which would shoot a projectile two hundred and fifty miles in the air, and it were aimed at a point at which the moon would be in ten days after the discharge, the projectile would land on our Satellite. The limit of the

gravitation of the earth is fixed at two hundred and fifty miles above the surface, and after that distance was passed, the projectile would move onward through the ether until it came within the attraction of the moon, when its speed would be accelerated, but not to such a degree that its impact on the surface of the moon would be hard, owing to the low attractive power of the Satellite. A gun could be constructed for \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 worth of smokeless powder would give the necessary velocity, but Mr. Auld says that by the invention which Mr. Simpson says will throw a projectile more than three hundred miles, the necessary speed could be obtained by a much smaller expenditure of powder. Mr. Auld is not content with this suggescould be obtained by a much smaller expenditure of powder. Mr. Auld is not content with this suggestion. He says it would be possible to construct a new projectile in which men could be shot beyond the reach of the force of gravity without injury to themselves. They could carry liquid air in flasks, and with air-tight suits could live for a time on the moon, even if it has no atmosphere. He says a tremendous electrical force could be generated by the use of a cataract like Niagara, and the voyagers in the projectile could keep in touch with the earth use of a cataract like Niagara, and the voyagers in the projectile could keep in touch with the earth by wireless telegraphy, by—which also they could communicate with the moon. Professor Ernest Dodge, M.A., thinks that means could be devised by which the venturous voyagers could get back again, but he does not suggest how. But there is no doubt that if the necessary appliances were provided, there are people who would consent to be shot to the moon, even on the chance of missing it altogether, and the certainty of having to stay there after their arrival.

MAKERS OF HISTORY

It was not until after the destruction of Carthage in B. C. 146 that Rome began to cherish the idea of becoming a world-power. The extension of her sway over Greece was the next step in advance, and n the century preceding the Christian Era, Roman army began a series of unprecedented conquests in Western Europe and Western Asia. Other nations had in their time asserted dominion over the latter, but never in historic times, or even within the periods covered by Greek and Roman legends, had any power undertaken to lay both Asia and Europe under tribute. After the death of Alexander the Great his empire was divided between his generals. When he was asked on his deathbed as to his successor, his answer was that his dominion should go to the strongest. But there was none of those surrounding him so much stronger than all others as to be able to take his place, and in consequence Mccedon fell to Antipater, Syria to Seleucus, while Asia Minor was shared by several rulers, the chief of whom were the kings of Pontus. Macedon and the eastern part of Asia Minor were the first to fall under Roman domination, for Alexander's successors in those regions were not very capable leaders of men, Seleucus and his successors, the dynasty of the Seleucidae, were kings of vigorous type and established themselves very firmly upon the throne and pursued policies which kept their empire together. Un-der the Mithradatic dynasty Pontus also became very powerful. The year 50 B.C. found Rome in undisputed possession of what was formerly known as Greece, and included what is now known by that name, European Turkey and the western part of Asia Minor, and apparently the Senate thought that the eastern limit of profitable conquest had been reached. At this time two men appeared upon the stage of action, Chelus Pompey and Caius Julius Caes, and they with Galus Octavius, better known as Caesar. Augustus, who followed them and reaped the reward of their labors, played roles which determined for many years, and indeed even to our day the destiny of the world. Pompey was born in 106 B.C.; Caesar in 100 B.C., and Augustus in 63 B.C. They will be

considered in order of seniority. Cneius Pompey was descended from a distinguished family, and at the early age of seventeen exhibited military qualities of a high order. Conditions in Rome were at that time favorable to the development of the characteristics of courage, energy and resourcefulness, for Italy was in the throes of what was called the Social War. He espoused the cause of Sulia and served with great distinction under him in the operations against Marius. After peace had been restored in Italy, he was mand of the forces in the field against the Marian party in Africa, and so speedily did he accomplish his task there that on his return to Rome he was invested with the title of Magnus, or the Great. Hence the title by which he is almost always referred to in history, namely, Pompey the Great, was his by right, not by courtesy only, as has been the case with others to whom the distinguished epithet has been attached. He was then only twenty-five years of age. His influence in Rome very great, and through it, as well as by his energy against Lepidus, who threatened a revolution was preserved in Italy. But though defeated in Italy and Africa, the Marian party was yet strong in Spain, and thither Pompey was sent by the Sen-ate, and after some preliminary reverses, met with his customary success. Returning to Italy, he sup-pressed the Slave insurrection headed by Spartacus. He was now in his twenty-ninth year and was undoubtedly the most popular man in the whole Roman dominions, and he was given extraordinary powers, being made dictator over the Eastern possessions of Rome and deputed to subdue piracy and keep open the channels of trade whereby Rome was supplied with breadstuffs from beyond seas. So well did he accomplish this work that in forty days he had swept the Mediterranean from end to end of all pirates. Having discharged this duty, he undertook the sublection of the Kingdom of Pontus, where Mithrad had risen in revolt against Rome, and he pushed his conquests so successfully that he brought the whole region between the Caucasus on the north and Arabia on the south, the Euphrates on the east and the Mediterranean on the west under the sovereignty of Rome. He did not extend his conquests as far as Alexander the Great had gone, for he did not pene-trate beyond the Persian gulf, but the terror of the man name went further than the Roman army, and the result of his triumphs made Rome the mistress of the world, as it was then known. The Senate questioned the wisdom of his conquests, but Caesar, whose daughter Julia Pompey had married, espoused his cause, and after great effort secured a recognition of Pompey's services, so that the latter returned to the capital in 61 B.C. to receive the greatest triumph ever accorded to a Roman citizen. He was halled as conqueror of Spain, Africa and Asia, and his splendid services in the pacification of Italy were not forgot-ten. He was now virtually the ruler of the greater part of the Reman empire. He controlled the capital, was supreme commander of the army in Italy and Spain, and, more important than all, was superin tendent of the corn supplies, which were drawn maineasily the most influential man that his country had yet produced. His relations with Caesar were at this time very friendly, although the latter, with all his ambitious designs, was as yet only in control of two provinces in Gaul. Together they ruled Rome, although the former was much the more influential and powerful. So things continued for seven years, when Julia died, and this bond between Pompey and Caesar having been broken, their relations became strained, for Rome was not big enough for the scope of the ambition of both of them. The Senate became larmed, and after four years of uncertainty, revoked the extraordinary powers entrusted to them. Pompey refused to submit to the decree, whereupon

Caesar marched his army into Italy, and military operations began, which, although at first favorable to

terminated in 48 B.C. in his complete defeat at Pharsalus. Pompey fled to Egypt, where he was treacherously murdered by one of his own officers. His death occurred just as he had completed his fifty-eighth year. Personally Pompey was a man of many admirably qualities. He was a great soldier, unsurpassed by any except Caesar, an energetic administra-tor, and a man of clean life and absolutely honest in

all his dealings. From what has been above said, his place as a Maker of History will easily be inferred. He made imperial Rome possible. His military operations in Asia, which he conducted against the advice of the Senate, put an end to the independent existence of numerous kingdoms, into which what was once the Persian empire, and afterwards the empire of Alexander, had broken up. For the first time the influence of the West became supreme in what was then re-garded as the East. He found Rome pressed on the eastern borders of her dominions by powerful and aggressive kings, who threatened at any time to drive her banners out of Asia; he left his country a legacy of security and power such as no nation had up to that time ever enjoyed.

Moral and Social Reformers

(N. de Bertrand Lugrin.)

CHARLES DE SECONDAT, BARON MONTESQUIEU

"Nature is just to all mankind and repays them for their industry; she renders them industrious by annexing them rewards in proportion to their labor. But if an arbitrary prince should attempt to deprive the people of nature's bounty, they would fall into a disrelish of industry; and then indolence and inaction must be their only happiness."

Voltaire, in writing of his famous contemporary, "Humanity had lost its title-deeds, but it was given to Montesquieu to recover them." Seldom do we find an example of purer altruism than that displayed in the life of this great sociological student. For though his works have brought about changes that have had an effect upon every nation in Europe, and more particularly upon the American nation, yet he never professed to be more than a student; and until the day of his death, almost every hour of his manhood was taken up in the sifting and analyzing of the laws of ancient and modern worlds, and of the conditions of mankind in different states of civilization, so that after careful examination of all the orders established by former law-givers, he might be able to draw from them what was purest and pest, and give the result to the people of his own

near Bordeaux, France. He came of an old and illustrious family of great wealth, and he inherited title, place and the life-presidency of the parliament of Bordeaux. He spent his youth in the study of the classics, and very early set himself the task of "interrogating and judging nations and great men which no longer existed save in the annals of the which no longer existed save in the annais of the world." This was a stupendous undertaking, and much too vast for a man of ordinary intelligence. But Montesquieu was, in his way a genius, if we understand "genius" to mean an "infinite capacity for taking pains." He labored constantly and conscientiously, and though at times dismayed by the magnitude of the work he had began, and abandoning it for a time, labored to assent accomplishing what he had almost in despair of ever accomplishing what he had set out to do, he invariably returned to his task, the final outcome of which was his "Spirit of Laws," which earned for him the proud title of "Legislator

It is almost impossible to give an outline of Montesquieu's great work. We can only judge of its merits by the effect it had, and still has upon the world. Before the knowledge to be derived from books, Montesquieu put the knowledge of men. He ent his time traveling extensively, nest and then in country. He possessed a winning per-sonality, a ready wit, and an almost inexhaustible store of learning, from whence he could draw sub-jects of conversation and illustrations to suit every occasion. Some writers have described him as political institution, and his work akin to that of creat masses of men organized as society and working out principles on which the state is laid." His "Spirit of Laws" appeared at a critical time. The people of England, France and America were in a state of political unrest. Antiquity had ceased to hold the place of reverend instructor; men and women were clamoring for a different order of things, and a mediator was needed between the old and the new. With his thorough knowledge of, and his clear insight into all ancient political institutions, Montesquieu was able to separate the true from the false and become that mediator. To him has been given the credit of the discovery of the tripartite form of the English Constitution, and no authority than Blackstone has placed his "Spirit of Laws" in the same rank with the opinions of Coke,

Just before the outbreak of the American revolution an address written by one John Dickenson the French language was sent to the people of Quebec. It contained principally quotations from Montesquieu's "Spirit of Law," and was calculated to inspire Americans to rebel against the unfair attitude of England, who was accused of misusing her

authority. Dickenson wrote appealing to the patriotic spirit of the French: Is not England's arbitrary attitude contrary to your countryman, the immortal Montesquieu? Did he not say: In a free state every man as is supposed of a free agent, ought to be concerned in his own government; therefore the legislation should reside in the whole body of the people or their representa-tives.' "The power of judging should be exercised by persons taken from the body of the people, at certain times of the year, pursuant to a form and manner prescribed by law.' "The enjoyment of manner prescribed by law. The enjoyment of liberty, and even its support and preservation consists in every man being allowed to speak his thoughts and lay open his sentiments." These and many other quotations were given, and it was pointed out to the French-Canadians that England had accepted Montesquieu's interpretation of liberty, and they had the right therefore to demand their own. they had the right therefore to demand their own

freedom in all political questions.

The address failed to impress the people of Quebec, but it aroused the enthusiasm of the ditizens of nearly every other town in America. Later when the Thirteen Colonies had become a commonwealth, the men who framed the constitutions of the different states had become almost as familiar with Montesquieu's "Spirit of Laws" as they were with their Bibles. Their addresses were founded upon his ideas, he was quoted profusely by all political speakers, including Washington. The American Constitution embodies his thoughts and teachings.

In the politics of all civilized countries, we are told, Montesquieu has been a principal textbook for more than a century and a half. His teaching has naugurated changes that have worked for the benefit

of the whole of mankind.
"Nothing honors his memory more," writes d'Alambert, "than the economy with which he lived. Benevolent and therefore just, M. de Montesquieu would take nothing out of his family; neither the relief which he gave to the unfortunate, nor the siderable expenses to which his long voyages, his

feeble sight, and the printing of his works compelled him. He has transmitted to his children, without diminution or augmentation, the heritage which he had received from his ancestors; nothing was added but the glory of his name and the example of his

day before me unforchnit marriage.

Mr. Houlihan—An' I often wisht ye hadn't seen me
till the day after!—Pick Me Up.

"No," explained Mrs. Lapsling. "Johnny says he wasn't bitten by the dog, but I'm not going to take any chances. I shall have him expurgated just as soon as I can get him to the doctor's."—New York

"Yes," remarked Mrs. Malaprop-Partlington, "we had a lovely time in Venice. There are no cabs there, you know, because the streets are all full of water. One bires a chandelier and he rows you about in a dongola."—Cleveland Leader.

Heiress-But, father, that handsome foreign

sais he will do something desperate and awful if I do not marry him. Father (dryly)—He will. He will have to go to work—Baltimore American.

Nervous Traveller (to seat companion)—How fast should you say you were travelling? Companion (who has been firting with the girl across the way)—About a smile a minute.—Life.

"I guess my father must have been a pretty bad boy," said one youngster.
"Why?" inquired the other.
"Because he knows exactly what questions to ask when he wants to know what I have been doing."—

"I suppose," said the manager, "that you are still determined to elevate the stage?"

"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes, "I haven't been thinking so much of elevating the stage. What I would like now is some way of lowering railway fares."—Washington Star.

"Laura," growled the husband, "what have you taken all my clothes out of the closet for?"

"Now, there's no use in making any fuss about it, George," said his wife with a note of defiance in her voice. "I just had to have some place where I could hang my new spring hat."—Chicago Tribune.

A clergyman not long ago received the following notice regarding a marriage that was to take place at the parish house:

"This is to give you notis that I and Miss Jemima Arabella Brearly is comin' to your church on Saturday afternoon nex' to undergo the operation of matrimony at your hands. Please be promp, as the cab is hired by the hour."—Ladles' Home Journal.

Touched by his sad story, a Harrisburg woman recently furnished a meal to a melancholy-looking hobo who had applied therefor at the back door.

"Why do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it ever broken?"

"No, mum," answered the hobo, with a snuffle. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits are hard to break, mum."—Harper's Weekly.

You saw a great many paintings while you were abroad last year?"

"I did," answered Mr. Grafton Grabb. "They bring great prices."

"Yet the old masters did not become fich."

"That's what I'm telling my boy, who wants to study art instead of helping me run the ward. There's more money any day in being a new boss than an old master."—Washington Star.

A lady philanthropist was appled to for charity by well-dressed woman.
"Are you married?" was the question,
"Yes."

"What is your husband?"
"Out o' work."
"But what is he when he is in work?" asked the lianthropist. "You don't understand, miss," was the reply. "He's a regular out-o'-worker."—London Chronicle.

A certain Sunday school class in Philadelphia consists for the most part of youngsters who live in the poorer districts of the city. One Sunday the teacher told the class about Cain and Abel, and the following week she turned to Jimmie, a diminutive lad, who, however, had not been present the previous session. "Jimmie," she said. "I want you to tell me who killed Abel." "Ain't no use askin' me, teacher," replied Jimmie;
"I didn't even know he was dead.—Harper's Weekly.

A Scotchman, wishing to know his fate at once, telegraphed a proposal of marriage to the lady of bis choice. After spending the entire day at the telegraph office he was finally rewarded late in the evening by an affirmative answer.

"If I were you," suggested the operator when he delivered the message. "I'd think twice before I'd marry a girl that kept me waiting all day for my

answer."
"Na, na," retorted the Scot. "The lass who walts
for the night rates is the lass for me."—Everybody's. Too Thin

Waiter (who has just served up some soup)— Looks uncommonly like rain, sir. Diner—Yes, by Jove! and tastes like it, too. Bring me some thick soup.—Tit-Bits.

Sure Thing "This watch will last a life-time," said the jeweler, as he handed the watch to the customer. "Nonsensel" retorted the other; "can't I see for myself that its hours are numbered?"—Tit Bits.

Wanted Too Much Tenant—I came to inform you, sir, that my cellar is full of water. Landlord—Well, what of it? You surely did not expect a cellar full of champagne for \$20 a month, did you?—Chicago Journal.

She Knew "I hear you are going to marry Charley." "Yes; he asked me last evening." "Let me congratulate you. Charley is all right. He is one of the nicest fellows I was ever engaged to."—Nashville American.

"History states that hungry, young Ben Franklin bundled into Philadelphia with a roll." "That was better than rolling into town with a bun:"—Washington Herald.

Bob Footlite (actor)—Failure? I should think it was! The whole play was ruined. She—Gracious! How was that. B. F.—Why, at the end of the last act a steam pipe burst and hissed me off the stage.—Tit

Getting Into Trim Mrs. Jones—Good gracious, Mrs. Brown! Why is your husband going through all those strange actions? Is he training for a prize-fight. Mrs. Brown—Not at all; he's merely getting in form to beat the carpets.—Harper's Weekly.

Retort Courteous She had just been stating her reasons for refusing his hand. "I hope," she said, "that I have made myself perfectly plain." "No, I cannot say that you have," he replied. "I—I think nature had something to do with it." Then he made his exit—Tit-Bits.

Simple Justice "Tommy," said the teacher, "what is the half of six?" Tommy—I don't know, sir. Teacher—Now, Tommy, if two men stole six shillings and agreed to divide it equally between them, how much would they get each? Tommy—Fourteen days, sir.—Tit-Bits.

WITH THE POETS

THE STORY TELLER

Day long, sometimes, it seems that I forget,
And in my crowded hours comes no thought of you,
So much there is to plan, so much to do—
My plot to till, my house in order set—
So goes my day—and then—O marvel yet!—
A street-tune or a name—a sundown hue,
And you are with me, as of old I knew,
And you are with me, as of old I knew,
And you are with me, as of old I knew,
And I am singing, though my eyes are wet!

My Houliban—An' I often wisht ye hadn't seen me

Mid-Wood Spirit

A perfume stole upon me, faint and sweet—
A breath of mid-wood in the early spring;
And then I heard a night-bird lightly fling
Its soft caress from out its far retreat.

The young spring spilled her hallowed ecstasy
In rivers of white moonlight on the night;
Then came a thrill of delicate delight—
A wild, warm promise of the day to be. Come, send your magic on the heart of man,

Elusive mid-wood spirit; melt the crust
Of wintry ice that leads him to the dust;
Too long in silence lie the pipes of Pan.
—Genevieve Farnell in Cosmopolitan.

What is the difference between love and lust?
One is immortal, the other is but dust,
Lust is a thing of time and sense, Lust is a thing of time and sense,
Seeks but its own, is its own recompense.
Happy one hour with passion, greed and lust,
Then cast aside and trampled in the dust.
True love is built on honor and respect,
And when we love we cherish and protect.
Faces may fade, but deep down in the heart
Love is the same until death do us part.
But take away the things on which love lives,
And love may die. No other thing God gives
To take its place. Then cherish it, my friend,
Keen if unspotted true unto the end. Keep it unspotted, true unto the end.
"Bess," in To-morrow.

The Last Lullaby The shepherd moon mothers her shining sheep,— The little stars that cluster close and deep; And soon they sleep.

The flower's wings are folded to her breast:
She hears a whisper from the darkling west;

How pure her rest!

Dim droop the drowsing birds upon the trees; The boughs are still as they; no unquiet breeze— Troubles their ease.

The far and lonely waters fell the spell, Whose monotones sound slowly out, and tell Their sway and swell.

All nature is asleep and dreaming dreams Aglow with wonder that on waking seems But broken gleams.

So let my spirit sleep the sleep of death: Close, eyes; be idle, hands; and silent, breath! Wait what It saith! George Herbert Clarke, in the June Canadian

The Lilao The scent of lilac in the air
Hath made him drag his steps and pause.
Whence comes this scent within the Square,
Where endless dusty traffic roars?
A push-cart stands beside the curb,
With fragrant blossoms laden high;
Speak low, nor stare, lest we disturb
His sudden reverie!

He sees us not, nor heeds the din
Of changing car and scuffling throng;
His eyes see fairer sights within,
And memory hears the robin's song
As once it trilled against the day,
And shook his slumber in a room
Where drifted with the breath of May
The lilac's sweet perfume.

The heart of boyhood in him stirs; The wonder of the morning skies, Of sunset gold behind the firs, Is kindled in his dreaming eyes; How far off is this sordid place: As turning from our sight away He crushes to his hungry face

-American Magazine. Britons Beyond the Seas

God made our bodies of all the dust that is scattered about the world.

That we might, wander in search of home wherever the seas are hurl'd; the seas are hurl'd;
But our hearts He hath made of English dust, and mixed it with none beside.

That we might love with an endless love the land where our kings abide.

And tho' we weave on a hundred shores, and spin on a thousand quays.

And tho, we are truant with all the winds, and gipsy with all the seas,

We are touched by the sound of an ancient tune,

At the name of the isle in the western seas with the rose on her breast of June.

And it's, O for a glimpse of England, and the buds that her garden yields.

The delicate scent where her hedges wind, and the shimmering green of her fields.

The roll of her downs and the lull of her streams, and the grace of her dew-drenched lawns.

And the calm of her shore where the waters wash rose-tinged with her thousand dawns.

And it's, O for a glimpse of London town, thro' the
fog and the rain,
The loud-thronged streets and the glittering shops,
the pageant of pomp and pain;
And it's, O for a sight, tho' it be a dream, of the Briton's beacon and pride—
The cold, grey Abbey which guards our ghosts on
Thames' sacred side.

—Harold Berbie in The London Daily Mail. -Harold Begbie in The London Daily Mail.

Open the Bay

The West has other resources besides timber, mines and wheat. She has poets. One of the best of them is Charles Mair. If his advice had been taken in 1885 the Riel rebellion might have been prevented. Twenty years ago he saw the possibilities of the Hudson Bay route to Europe. He saw more. He saw that the West would never be satisfied till she got another eastward outlet, and he put this firm underlying belief into words in the following poem;

Open the Bay, which oe'r the Northland broods Dumb, yet in labor with a mighty fate! Open the Bay! Humanity intrudes, And gropes prophetic round its solitudes In eager thought and will no longer wait.

In days when tiny bark and pinnacle bore
Stout pilots and brave captains true and tried—
Those dauntless souls who battled far and wide,
With wind and wave in the great days of yore.

Open the Bay which Hudson—doubly crowned By fame—to science and to history gave, This was his limit, this his utmost bound—there, all unwittingly, he sailed and found At once a path of empire and a grave.

Open the Bay! What cared that seaman grim
For towering leeberg or the crashing foe?.
He sped at noonday or at midnight dim,
A man! and hence, there was a way for him
And where he went a thousand ships can
Open the Bay! the myriad prairies call;
Let homesteads rise and comforts multiply;
Give to the world the shortest route of all
Let justice triumph though the heavens shou
This is the voice of reason—manhood's cry.