

This is the law to bind us, when sense and self go
wild,—
That the sword be strong for mercy, that the shield be
over the child,
That the great eternal standards ride high above the
rile,
And the soul of a mighty people be dearer than blood
or life.

Marion Couthouy Smith.

Outlook (New York)

RESOLVE.

It cannot be that, having seen the day,
We should endure the tyranny of the night;
For if we have not sinned against the light,
Nor made an idol of the sword, as they,
The powers of darkness set in proud array
Shall not o'ermaster us. The sword shall smite
The abusers of the sword, and all their might
Shall wither, and their glory pass away.

No more shall lawless force be throned as God,
The troubled nations of the earth no more
Shall humbly wait upon a despot's nod,
And when the sacred cause for which they bled
Is surely 'stablished, we will turn and pour
Libations to the uncomplaining dead.

F. E. Maitland.

The Times.