

moral and spiritual worth, fashioned after the ideal manhood of Jesus. Such homes are the fountains from which all true national life and worth must spring, for true patriotism is but fraternal love with a national horizon.

R. D. GEORGE, '97.

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### THE VOICES OF THE DEEP.

The ocean in silent slumber lay,  
The sun burned low in the west;  
What did the heaving waters say?  
What is their endless quest?  
Said a stripling, buoyant with glowing health:  
"They surely whisper to me  
Of the wells of love and the mines of wealth  
As deep as the soundless sea."

A strong man stood by the rock-bound shore,  
The billows were dashing high,  
As the waters writhe and the wild winds roar  
And wildly the sea-gulls cry:  
"Ah me!" he said, "What a scene is here  
Of the toilful pangs of life,  
The wrathful tones of the surging mere  
Are pæans of woe and strife."

An old man sat by the quiet shore  
And gazed far over the deep,  
The storm-king rides on the storm no more  
The moving tide is neap;  
"The battle of life is o'er," he said,  
"The evening hour has come,  
When the glory glows in the evening red  
The Pilot will take me home."

O. G. LANGFORD, '95.