

Like Moses, he was not allowed to go over thence and see the end. His aim was to break up the system of militarism, that He who is more than they might gather out and heal the nations, through the falling of the leaves.

The features of what lay ahead began to take shape. Gradually, like Israel's leader, he gained the broader view from the mountain top. Just as there was one step Moses could not take, so there came a step Kitchener was not allowed to take. He was content to "lay in dust life's glory dead," that from the ground in the future days, "there might blossom red, life, that shall endless be." . . . a life of perfect peace.

I wonder did Kitchener think of those words . . . "I shall not die but live."

We can in some measure picture the scene; the roaring of the tempest; the mighty billows tossing our hero; the tense moments slipping away, moments when vaster issues were visioned before his soul; and then the whispered "Peace be still," as he went to his sleep.

*"The mighty rock lies now at rest,
And the stars move slowly on heaven's breast."*