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WITH THE PHILOSOPHERE

## From the Gospel of Buddha

Rejoice at the glad tidingst Buddha，our

## Love（rasising her ip）－Wili be my Queen？also that it may be useful to many Unitarians Everywoma 1 am anworthy！Nay1 Nay！in stimulating them to a tenewed conscious－ et me at thy feet remain．Why，Love，how ness．of their own individual attitude toward


own has the way of sat of alition．
Buddha dispels the illusions
uddha dispels the illusions of our minds
redeems us from the terrors of，feath．
nddha，our Lord，brings comfort to the
and sorrow－laden ．he rest and sorrow－laden；he remortes peace of us find＂Everywoman＂a very fanil most lose who are broken down under the
on of life．He gives courage to the weak
they would fain give up self－reliance have suffer from the tribulations of life．
have to struggle and endure，ye tha a moral，but morals charmingly and simply
conveyed．The story tells of Everywoman＇s
pilgrimage in quest of Love，and how when
she has ended a long and pitiunly disappoint－
ing journey，and having lost her three hand
maidens，Youth，Beauty and Modesty，．she re－ ad for the thungry．There is water for
irsty and there is hope for the despair
The here is light for those in darkness，and your wounds，ye wounded，and ea
ye hungr．Rest，ye weary，and ye
thirsty quench your thirst．Look u ie thirsty quench your thirst．Look up of the er plavowing extract is from the last act
light，ye that sit in darkness；be full of home．It is night，and snowing woman＇s old of the pay．The scene is Everywoman＇s ol
home．It is night，and nsowing without．Lov
is seated before the freplace where a red fir
glows．He is asleep．when Everywo comes in，for some time she does not see him，
When at length she discovers him she bids
him begone，for she has learned to distrust all
men．But Truth coming in at the door Every．


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|  |  | In the Basal Beliefs of Christianity in the light of modern kuow popede that fashion

mental doctrines and duties of Chrisfan faia－
The work Sources of Our Knowledge the Existence，Personality and Character of
God，considers Man，Sin，the Bible and
Miracles，devotes ten chapters on to the Chris－ lian Lite and the Kinglom of Cod and con－
cludes with three chapters on Immortality Last Things and Heaven．Etach of the 30 its
 autho
show
and
and life，clothed in such application in character acceptable and attractive to the modern mind．
The same admirable lucidity of thought practical sliggestiveness that characterize the
author＇s recent＂The World a Spiritual Sys－ author＇s recent＂The World a Spiritual Sys－
tem an Outline of Metaphysics＂are displayed
in this similar outline of theology． Everywoman－Yes！yes！But in my heart
Inew right well thou wouldst return to me
when Love，true Love，was found th
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$$ Everywomani－So thou，art Love！Art

thou indeed a King？King Love the First？
Where is thy throne？
Love－Within thy heart，O Everywoman！
Everywoman－Where is thy kingdom？
 this is but a garland of briers and roses ！
Lovel fain would pace it on thy brow．
But frst，（toothy Mother，wilt thou thou，
Truth，tell Evetywoman why Love＇s
 whem ，decause of their profusion，yet all the
bore no fruit，the gentle plants，so that they
Everywoman－Yes！yes！I understand
Truth－God，in His wisdon，saw that
roses soon would cease to be－that Love must go uncrowned，unless some means to make
the buds more precious，and the plucking
more perious，be found，
Everywoman－－Precious， Proceed Truth－He caused the winds to sprinkle
germ of sorrow on that garden；seed，which
quickly sprang up as tho germs of sorrow on that garden；seed，which
quickly sprang up as thorns and briers．Root－
ed with the roses，；together they were merged，
the baneful and the beautiful－joy and sor－
 boses，fro she must also wear the thorns and
seiers，from which een Love can never wholly
Love the Evest flowers．
Leveryworan thou hast heard．Wilt
be my Queen？Wilt share a crown in whicl joy overshadows sorrow，but sornow hhices，
unseen，yet oftimes not unfelt？Such the the
only crown Love，born of Truth，can offer． Everywoman（atter pickkng up crown and
pressing it to her lips - Mine be the task to
separate the roses from the thorns，that thou，
my Love，thyself mayest wear thy crown in comfort．（Tears crown apart．）Love knows
See！Amiracle！Aht Even Love
what wonders Everywoman can perform when what woncters Everywoman can perform when
Love hath come to her．（Offers crown of
roses．）This shall be thine．This mine－（Re－ Truth（taking crowns）－Nay！Then the
butden were unequal，unfair．Wouldst anger
Truth！But comel My son！（takes Love＇s
hand．）My daughter！（takes Everywoman＇s

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 patienty，Everywoman，too，with Youthand Beauty．Pursued a foolish quest．Thy
suffering led thee to Truth．Trut led the
back to home and Love．What wouldst thou
$\qquad$
Self is the beginning of all hatred，of it
anity and slander，of impudence and in－
rucency，of thef and robery，of oppression
and bloodshed．Self is Mara，the tempter，the

## ©vil－doer，the creator of mischief．

BOOK NOTES
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## Everywoman－Nay，Truth，what more？ What more could Every were to be worthan crave，save it

 were to be worthy？Love，sire，my king，Ihave sought the madly，blindy，foolishly，
wickedly I fear wickedy，I Rear．Selifstly have I sacrificed
youth，beaut，modesty．Now only the wo
man－a weak

## tex the mivelt oillow thaz by gettin <br> an interes fligibility fo  Sir Jane y pointe peculierl <br>   ㄷ．ㄹ． 发等   <br> gue has o Doctors don＇t kno



Love（holding out arms）－Mother！
Trut $-M y$ son！$M y$ dearly beloved son！
（Love and Truth embrace tenderly．）．
Everywoman，（in astonishment）－Thy


