

BUMBS

on his part, show-
 to the slight ex-
 Having had him
 passed a window, he
 ks like a man," he
 s having come into
 nce he was visiting
 or so reading aloud
 ealed to him.
 great Companions,
 to them!
 the road—they are
 majestic men—they
 t women,
 of seas and storms
 a ship, walkers of
 land.

WERE OF THE
 ship, and an ability
 is a touchstone of
 e many-sided men,
 racted by one side
 But there is in both
 note, such as
 Lincoln, obscure to
 ver, which marks
 once before quoted
 statement in the
 raphy of the poet.
 as I see and have
 Whitman. But as
 d exceptional char-
 of mystic or seer,
 that he belongs to
 s has dragged me
 difficult ground,"
 or on "The Mystic,"
 those interested in
 ing to no school,
 tions with several
 ups; he had least,
 at which seeks the
 al crystal-gazing,
 yptic trances, or
 sed by anaesthetic
 ystic because won-
 about on the open
 In him mysticism
 d with pathological
 as he himself sug-
 and proof of his
 and health." There
 sage in Binns' bio-
 which goes below
 it is a mistake to
 , and especially of
 ere onlooker at life,
 the practical per-
 mately, of course,
 een mystic and
 is the moralist be-
 in, perhaps, even
 his life than is the
 has now assumed
 aspect. He is no
 d by the hunger
 ighteousness—for he
 n the divine bread,
 about sin, because
 the antiseptic power
 hich heals the sores
 off the body of cor-
 evil passes away
 y pursued. He sees
 hich exists at all,
 be, exists by rea-
 excellence which
 hich fits it to its en-
 soul uses the ex-
 and so things hurt
 things that are not
 but in the sight
 evil, for all things
 im. Live your life,
 n fear; such is the
 Condemn not—
 is proper for your
 sympathy, learn to
 out you, and help
 according to the
 l. Feed the soul—
 exercise the soul—
 he instincts, the
 vil to you now, will
 trouble you. For in
 the devil is dead,
 ew, reached in his
 enabled him to
 the shame and evil
 et to rejoice."

AN'S BIRTHDAY
 Canada in lilac-
 us of the sacrifice
 nt in Washington
 el 14, 1865. The
 usually celebrate
 poet by a dinner
 such observance,
 war the Toronto
 scided to intermit
 and in lieu of this,
 local Theosophical
 eak on Whitman
 anions this Sun-
 Canadian Fores-
 an interesting fea-
 hat which Mr. J. L.
 has made of Walt
 e model of the
 here the Indian
 ago still survive
 miles from Kala-
 This idea was
 Flora Macdonald
 of the Bon Echo
 and is to be
 enary of the poet
 year Mr. George
 has undertaken,
 n for Whitman's
 to carry out the
 e is already en-
 gelling next year,
 war will be over,
 there will be an
 of Whitmanites,
 roughs, Horace
 American devotees,
 overseas.



AND HER NAME WAS MAUD

