

our views of the universe—which involve the workings of the mind itself, open a new chapter in philosophy, and touch the very foundations of knowledge—cannot be without a determining influence upon the future course and development of thought and the spirit and methods of its acquisition.

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KEEP OUT OF THE PAST.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

KEEP OUT of the Past, for its highways  
 Are dark with malarial gloom ;  
 Its gardens are sere and its forests are drear,  
 And everywhere moulders a tomb.  
 Who seeks to regain its lost pleasures  
 Finds only a rose turned to dust ;  
 And its storehouse of wonderful treasures  
 Is covered and coated with rust.

Keep out of the Past. It is haunted.  
 He who in its avenues gropes  
 Shall find there the ghost of a joy prized the most  
 And a skeleton throng of dead hopes.  
 In place of its beautiful rivers  
 Are pools that are stagnant with slime ;  
 And these graves, gleaming in a phosphoric light,  
 Hide dreams that were slain in their prime.

Keep out of the Past. It is lonely,  
 And barren and bleak to the view ;  
 Its fires have grown cold, and its stories are old—  
 Turn, turn to the Present—the New ;  
 To-day leads you up to the hill-tops  
 That are kissed by the radiant sun ;  
 To-day shows no tomb, life's hopes are in bloom,  
 And to-day holds a prize to be won.