

THE RAINBOW—AN APPLICATION

When the task of preparing an Easter address was a second time delegated to me and when an attack of "flu" was not particularly desired even as an excuse to shift the undertaking to a kindly considerate brother, I began to realize what a serious matter it was, to select a subject which had not already been attacked by competent hands and highly trained minds. But having selected a topic, then came the greater task of adequate elucidation.

One day while riding on a street car my attention was directed to a placard bearing upon it the picture of a khaki-clad figure standing between the handles of his plow while resting his horses at the end of the furrow and with upward gaze was admiring the result of the Divine alchemy in the,

"Triumphal arch that fill'st the sky"

"When storms prepare to part"

And as he brushed the sweat of honest endeavour from a manly brow one could imagine him saying:—

"I ask not proud philosophy

To teach me what thou art"

Still seem as to my childhood's sight

A midway station given

For happy spirits to alight

Betwixt the earth and heaven!