

A list of John Burroughs's books includes "Wake Robin" (1871); "Winter Sunshine" (1875); "Birds and Poets" (1877); "Locusts and Wild Honey" (1879); "Pepacton"; "Fresh Fields." For the brain-weary merchant, toiler, student, here is a course of summer reading to be envied. A sojourn in Muskoka, a ramble among the Adirondaes, a trip up the Nepigon with John Burroughs's essay in hand—what a vacation that would be!! From such a resting time one would return saying with the London *Spectator*, "whichever essay I read, I am glad I read it, for pleasanter reading, to those who love the country, with all its enchanting sights and sounds, cannot be imagined."

P. K. DAYFOOT.

IN THE BAY.

The sun like a golden shuttle is flying
 Straight through two webs of mist,
 And sails coming in and sails leaving harbor
 Pattern what threads they list,
 Till the sky is a cloth of flame:
 In and out, in and out,
 Till the sea grows over its frame:
 And the sea and the sky,
 Now low and now high,
 Gleam each where the other hath lain.

But one saileth not, one ship stays in harbor
 Fast by the rotting quay:
 Her skeleton masts, her ropes hanging idle,
 Like unto dead men be.
 Sail thee, sail! spread the sail!
 While the sun still holdeth his way.
 Out of sight, into sight,
 But the sailing must never stay:
 For the sea and the sky,
 Will never come nigh
 To ships lying home in the bay.

BLANCHE BISHOP.