

also; and the Danube River and the Black Sea float iron boats built by Swiss hands at Zurich. These boats are first put together here, and, found complete, are then taken apart and shipped to the waters' of other countries, and are there again put together for use.

The guilds, formerly powerful political bodies, but now were mere private corporations, meet on the vernal equinox in their respective halls for a grand banquet. Many of the members, especially the younger ones, appear in fancy costumes, for the feast is followed by processions (usually organized by all the guilds in concert) through the town. Formerly these processions usually represented episodes from the history of Zurich; but of late more ambitious subjects have been attempted, and great historical epochs, etc., have been depicted, sometimes on a very grand scale. The chief artistic and literary talent of the town is devoted with patriotic zeal to the organization of these processions, which attains by this means to a firmly-grounded and well-deserved popularity.

After supper is over visits are exchanged. On the principal table the handsomest cups belonging to the guild are displayed. The visitors, with the officers still at their head, make their way into the festive chamber. All rise from their seats, and the leaders exchange greetings, sometimes in earnest, but more often in jocose phrase.

LEAN HARD.

CHILD of My love, "lean hard,"
And let me feel the pressure of thy care,
I know thy burden, Child—I shaped it:
Poised it in Mine hand—made no proportion
Of its weight to thine unaided strength.
For even as I laid it on, I said
I shall be near, and while she leans on Me,
This burden shall be Mine, not hers;
So shall I keep My child within the circling arms
Of Mine own love. Here lay it down, nor fear
To impose it on a shoulder, which upholds
The government of worlds. Yet closer come,
Thou art not near enough,
I would embrace thy care,
So I might feel My child reposing on my breast,
Thou lovest Me? I know it, doubt not then,
But loving Me, "lean hard."