

troversy, and, with their fingers upon the pulse of the nation, they declared that education without definite religious teaching is no education at all. Had the Lords never done anything except this they would have justified their existence and their high prerogatives, for they have proclaimed to the world in no uncertain tones that the good old English doctrine of equal rights for all is to be maintained intact, that the man who wants religion for himself and his children must have it, and that since England wants religion, she too must have it.

J. E. McNEILL, '07.

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### AT DAWN.

At the edge of the dusky wood,  
Ere the tumult of day intrude,  
In the gray of the dreamy dawn,  
Seemeth it to be good.

The breath of the cedar and pine  
Is sweet—where their boughs entwine,  
In a harp Eolian, the wind  
Plays a melody divine.

From the depth of the forest, sighs  
A soft, mysterious voice;  
The woods, in music, 'wake,  
When they hear it, and rejoice.

For it whispers: "The Lord is nigh,  
In shadowy splendor of sky,  
In the touch of the tender breeze,  
In the reverent soul near by."

CAMEO.