

and if there are no sanitary regulations, let them be made without delay. If Chinese labourers are brought to our shores as slaves, let them know that they are free, free to go or to stay, free to our real estate, and to become nationalized, and they will soon learn the inspiring lesson. Let us not degrade ourselves by doing injustice to them on any ground. And let us not make ourselves ridiculous by doing them injustice on the ground that they are our 'inferiors.'

When we talk of people in masses, or of making treaties with nations, we are apt to forget the simplest rights of individuals. But the question must always come to this, how will your proposed action affect the rights of the individual man? Here, then, let us say, is one of the children of Adam,

quiet, sober, industrious, with an aged father and mother, or wife and children, depending on him for support. He comes to the shores of this new continent, thinly peopled, not by its aboriginal inhabitants, but by the descendants of barbarous tribes that long ago destroyed the Roman empire, and that have continued their westward march ever since. This continent, able to support fifty times its present population, needing only the hand of the diligent, is surely the place for him. But, no. Some one cries out, 'you can live on less than I can, you are inferior to me in some respects, superior in other respects, and, therefore, I shall not allow you to land.' Now, I simply ask, what *right* has one man to speak thus to his brother-man?

SONNET.

BY GOWAN LEA.

O FRIENDSHIP! do they say thou'rt but a name!
 Who calls thee so hath never seen thy face,
 Nor known the secret of thy winning grace—
 The love that cannot speak where it must blame.
 Yet thou hast not been all unknown to fame:
 Among the records of the past we trace
 The story of Orestes, who for space
 Of years, 'mid trials sore, did never shame
 The trust of Pylades, his chosen friend.
 Youth, fame, and love,—behold! how, without end,
 The throng still hurries on its anxious way!
 There is but one of pensive, calmlike brow,
 Whose beauteous crown shines with divinest ray,
 While Peace stands by—sweet Friendship, it is *thou!*

CAPE COTTAGE,
 Portland, Me.