

taposition. Haughty Moab is soon trying to swim but down he sinks in fetid waters. On a certain mountain top we see a people rejoicing, we hear the melody of tabrets and harps while below them the funeral pile for the haughty Assyrian king and his host is being prepared. We see a path and nations lured along it to their own destruction, and then suddenly an indignant hero smites them amid a storm and kindles the funeral pyre. Great mansions are succeeded by desolation, the curse of barrenness rests on luxurious vineyards. Exultant revellers bragging freedom are soon in captivity. Sheol opens and the abyss closes over mansions, splendor, multitude and joy.

What eulogy can do this master justice? Powerful in imagery and language, versatile in thought and expression, majestic, lofty, yea, sublime, direct and chaste. As we read his work surely we realize that "Never was poet so grand and majestic—never one so sweet and calm," and as we read those records of stress and his attempts to lead his people by "Shiloah's brook" we feel that his words are for us too, and that "Age cannot wither them nor custom stale their infinite variety."

THE MAGAZINES OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

The Magazines of a country, no less than its daily press, should reflect the life of the community. In making a literary "stock-taking" in this connection for 1912, we think it cannot be said that British Columbia is overstocked with such publications of its own. There may be those, however, in no way connected with any of the B. C. Monthlies, who would maintain that for a new country the quantity is fairly representative, and the quality good.

If not first in the field (and that may be also, for all the writer knows), yet first in conspicuousness because of its illustrations, comes the "Fruit Magazine." We are not writing to advertise any magazine, and therefore we must candidly say that when first we made the acquaintance of the Fruit Magazine, our first impression was one of surprise at any man or company daring to publish a magazine mainly devoted to one interest; and our next was one of admiration