

reclined on the hills like gods together, careless of mankind," but rather that having so many things to do that they forget, we shall now undertake this our last, our greatest task.

But I must not be too impatient, as an enthusiast for the coming of the Kingdom of Sanitation. Perhaps it may be like that other, which cometh not by observation. As Tennyson says, in "Love and Duty,"

"Wait and Love Himself

Will bring the drooping flowers of knowledge changed to fruit
Of Wisdom."

Or as our ever-sweet singer says,

"Have patience, I replied; Ourselves are full
Of social wrongs: This fine old world of ours
Is but a child yet in the go-cart.
Patience! Give it time to have its limbs—
There is a hand that guides!"