

tory a revival of the old solar myth in which the dying sun-god is the victim of the powers of darkness. Here is the sonnet:

The prophet speaks: "Behold the Shining One,  
Who bleeds for us, for righteousness, and law;  
We hail thee, Belgium, with a holy awe,  
And God will crown thee with the moon and sun."  
The prophet speaks: "Behold Dominion,  
The abhorred Lust, the Foe with flaming jaw;  
We curse thee, and the host of heaven will draw  
Thee down, Germania, to the pit—undone."

Is it "the prophet's" "hail" and "curse" have pith?  
Teach they true politics and God's own plan?  
Will they suffice us, as they have sufficed?—  
Is it they but reshape an ancient myth  
In the sick fancies of a good old man—  
Primordial Devil and primordial Christ?

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#### TO UNCLE SAM.

BY GEORGE R. DEAN.

Are you neutral, Uncle Sam,  
In this foreign strife,  
When you're aiding, all you can,  
In destroying life?

On the Sabbath you are heard,  
In the halls of Peace,  
Praying, in a pious tone,  
That the war may cease.

While you pray, and by your leave,  
Powder, shot and shell,  
From your "friendly shores," prolong,  
Mars' destructive hell.

Widows, orphans, shattered men,  
Cry to you in pain!  
"I am neutral," you contend,  
While they plead in vain.

All the world finds fault with you,  
In your greed for pelf,  
Pointing out, you're serving Death  
For your selfish self.

Moral law condemns your course,  
And, adds Holy Writ,  
He who bears a double face  
Is a hypocrite.