

THREE POEMS.

BY MIRIAM ALLEN DEFORD.

PROFESSOR GARNER DIED LAST NIGHT.

So you who did not scorn
The half-articulate :
To language scarcely born
Whose years were dedicate.

Not too learning-vain
To seek to understand
The groping simian brain,
The unskilled, toolless hand :

Who, patient, gathered in
The poor half-words that meant,
To our wild ape-kin,
Passion or content :—

You have gone away
To that hidden shore,
Where our wordy say
Falls dumb, and is no more

Than to our speech here
The barbaric cry
By some ape in fear
Bellowed to the sky!

THE HERMIT, FROM HIS CELL.

Loneliness is my friend :
Solitude is my brother ;
Silence I took for mate,
Needing no other.
My mate and I together
Our child have wrought,
Born of these desert spaces :—
Our child is Thought.

PANTHEOS.

That easy trust in a life immortal, such as our simple fathers knew,
 Where is it now? To what dim ether, losing its essence, has it fled?
 Call in vain, for your faith has vanished: swift on the wings of your
 doubt it flew:

Beat on the ground like some Greek woman, calling the spirits of the
 dead!

"Ah, if men knew," said once Lucretius, "Death for the end of all
 their cares,

How could the wiles of priestcraft trick them, lure them on for its
 sordid gain?"

Clasp thou my hand, O mighty Roman! See, they turn in the hidden
 snares:

Soon will they beat their faint limbs from them, earn their peace
 through their grief and pain!

But thou art gone: there is no more of thee: one thou art with
 meadow and stream:

Last night thou didst shine in the drifting moonlight, sigh in the
 wind that shuddered by.

O wind, O moon! Can you never tell him, the old world wakes from
 its cheating dream,

Tell it to him who lives with nature, even as too one day shall I?

I shall ride forth on the crested ocean, I shall make part of the
 noonday gold:

Hear me, brothers who drowse and slumber, trusting too long what
 cannot be!

Hail that truth which is new each morning, old as no tale that has
 yet been told:—

O dream-fed sleepers! Our good brown mother, she is your im-
 mortality!

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOOK REVIEWS.

RELIGIOUS AND MORAL IDEAS IN BABYLONIA AND ASSYRIA. By *Samuel A. B. Mercer, Ph.D., D.D.* Milwaukee, Wis.: Morehouse Publishing Co.: London: A. R. Mowbray & Co. [1919]. Pp. xiv, 129. Price, \$1.50.

The present volume of the Biblical and Oriental Series contains, besides a chronological outline and a brief introductory essay, discussions of the ideas of God, of man, of mediation, of the future and of morality in Babylonia and