MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ESSENCE OF THE DOCTRINE.*

A BUDDHIST HYMN ON THE LAW OF CAUSATION.

Done into English verse by P. C.  
Music by Hans Georg Nägeli.

Ye dham-ma he-tup-pa-bha-va.  
The Bud-ha did the cause un-fold  
Of all the things that  

th-a-ga-to  
A-ha;  
Tes-an-ca ni-ro-dho.  

*For an explanation and the history of these lines see the article "Ashvajit's Stanza and its Significance" in the present number of The Open Court.

The chorus has been supplied by the well-known doxological formula of Buddhist worship which in literal translation reads: "Salutation to the Blessed, the Sanctified, the Completely Enlightened One."
THE TREES, THE ROCKS, AND THE WATERS.

THE TREES.

They've learned Life's lesson well.
Spring—their tiring-maid,
Whispered it while she served.
Charming their quickened thought to sweetness;
Whispered it till weeping;
Weeping for sympathy.
Weeping till they smiled.
Like gems, in the following sun-gleam.
For sympathy.

Summer sought their sheltering arms,
Fleeing from Summer's self:
Shrinking sought their grateful shade.
At thought of her ungrateful task
To press to parched, longing lips,
A mocking chalice.