

can reach very far. One member of Christ who has been helped to return to a life of Christian peace, to that 'tranquility of order' which owes nothing at last to the material circumstances which the world thinks indispensable for joy—that one member can do much to bring others into the community he has come to love. And the Gospels are a sufficient warning of the folly of judging success by statistics.

THE HART

from the French of Jean de la Ceppède

The hart that's roused by hunters on the wild heath
 Flees to the river, plunges and gains the shore.
 So Jesus, the Jews' quarry, dips in death
 And comes to the other bank to die no more.

The hart's a foe to serpents, they aver,
 Bites, beats them and devours. Jesus destroys
 The coiling Serpent, Death's provisioner,
 And Death itself, and all that it employs

He has devoured, digested, made his own
 As food is turned to increase of blood and bone;
 For he is Life, he lives indeed. To him

As to the hart that leaps in the morning light
 The prophets have trumpeted, have sung delight,
 And we in the same mood his triumph hymn.

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