

mind, in body, and in nationality. In other words, Germany is no better than her neighbors. What she knows, really, she knows. But there are others, who are not Germans, who are just as good. Extreme self-conceit, egoism, has spoiled many a good man, and nations are but men.

If Germany ever again becomes a colonizer, she will have to separate herself from the hellish egoism that to colonize is, simply, to exploit, to rob and steal and impoverish the colony in the interest of the Fatherland and the colonizers. In other words, from this time on, colonial expansion must be colonial service for the good of the general public, and not medieval exploitation.

Germany has already learned something during this War and part of that something is, to respect her neighbors more. Before the War ends she will have learned something else and that something else is, that to underestimate the strength and ability of an opponent is not only criminal but suicidal. The World exhibit of Germany's brutality and in-born stubbornness in this struggle has already arraigned against her about nine-tenths of the world's population. Germany has lost a great empire. She has also lost something greater than an empire—the respect, approval, and esteem of the world at large. The former she will never regain.

How long will it take her to regain the latter?

## NARCISSUS

(*A Sestina*)

THOMAS GRANT SPRINGER

**A**CROSS the tinkling stream sweet Echo calls,  
Hid on the farther bank, a plaintive voice  
That only half repeats the tender words  
That musically fall from his red lips  
As gazing in the mirror-surfaced stream  
He sees his own fair image resting there.

Smiles on his image as it resteth there,  
All heedless of the nymph who sweetly calls,  
And thrills to see the smile upon its lips  
Nor heeds the echo of his loving words,  
But only strives to follow that sweet voice  
That seems to whisper from the gurgling stream.

He dips his hands into the silver stream  
To seize the beauteous creature lying there,  
The while with words of love upon it calls  
To taste the kisses burning on his lips.  
The gurgling stream seems laughing at his words  
And only Echo answereth his voice.

For now the image, frightened at his voice,  
Flees as his trembling fingers touch the stream,  
Gone with the ripples that his hand made there,  
And gurgling laughter mocks him as he calls,  
Laughter as sweet as music of his lips  
When they are moved to utter tender words.

But all in vain he sues with tender words  
That find their mate in Echo's answering voice,  
And all in vain unto the stream he calls,  
Though each new day returning finds him there  
Striving to win the creature of the stream  
Though coldness only meets his kissing lips.

Oft to the stream he pressed his burning lips  
Or hung above and murmured tender words  
That only answer found in Echo's voice  
Or in the mocking laughter of the stream,  
Till sick with love at last he faded there  
All heedless of another love's sweet calls.

Now as a flower his spirit blossoms there  
And Echo still is answering each voice  
In hope that he will hear her as she calls.

# IS THE MILLENNIUM UPON US?

(THE BAHAIS CLAIM THAT THIS IS THAT "GREAT AND TERRIBLE DAY OF THE LORD")

ERIC ADOLPHUS DIME

A VOICE from the Orient has spoken, and that voice has made some strange and startling prophesies. The message deals with the great world war and the part it is playing in the reshaping of human destinies. The voice is that of the Bahai movement which had its origin in Persia, a land of mystery from which have sprung great spiritual impulses.

The followers of Bahaism claim that this is that "Great and Terrible Day of the Lord" which was to precede the Millennium; that we are now facing the dawn of universal brotherhood, when the people of the world will be freed from the shackles and strife of tyranny and become united in the bonds of everlasting peace. The Bahais have seen "the handwriting on the wall." They base their claims on the statements of the prophets of the Old Testament and are now looking for the fulfillment of the predictions that are to inaugurate a new civilization.

The Bahais have recently celebrated the ninth annual Bahai Convention in Boston, which was largely attended by followers of the cult—men and women from all walks of life, from all parts of the United States and Canada. The Convention was opened Saturday evening, April 28th, with the great Bahai "Feast of Rizwan," and the sessions continued until Wednesday evening following. The war proved the leading topic of discussion and hopes were expressed that peace would come before the end of this year. The Bahais are confident this will happen, according to their interpretation of the Bible passages written by the prophets.

The Bahai Revelation, as the Cause of this strange cult is called, took its rise in Persia in the year 1844 and today its teachings have found their way to every part of the globe. The great movement for social and spiritual reconstruction