

will insist, is fraught with considerable doubt, uncertainty and perplexity. It is not one to be acted upon hastily or rashly, without a thorough understanding of all phases of the situation and the profoundest study brought to bear upon it. Definitely Canada must reconcile herself to the fact that the practice and schemes of the past are obsolete. Possibly they were as effective as possible under the circumstances, though they did such an imperfect job. But as Canada begins to glow over the first dim promise of a returning prosperity, and immediately begins to disinter the immigration question, it must be appreciated that to secure even the measure of success she has experienced in the past something entirely new must be tried.

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## PSYCHE

FLORENCE WESTACOTT

Long time in sore uncertainty I stood,  
Holding my unlit lamp. What was this Love?  
I heard the taunt; 'Psyche, who dares not prove!  
'Psyche, who dreads some deep disquietude  
'Should she once set aside her dreamful mood!  
'She speaks of bright immortal from above,  
'Gliding on pinions of his mother's dove,  
'A god, who bides nor glance nor question rude!  
Surely, I deemed, my lamp was given for use,  
That I might view Love clearly and aright,  
To learn if it be joy or woe he brings;  
Reason shall guide henceforth; I cease to muse.  
The flame shone out—no vision met my sight—  
I heard the sound of Love's departing wings.