

hour at least, happiness, perchance consolation, certainly another world and a blessed forgetfulness of the din and the sorrows which surround us." Finely fitting, too, were the lines quoted from a living English poet who writes thus of Shakespeare in these troubled times:

"O, let me leave the plains behind,
And let me leave the vales below;
Into the highlands of the mind,
Into the mountains let me go.

"Here are the heights, crest beyond crest,
With Himalayan dew's impearled;
And I will watch from Everest
The long heave of the surging world."

THE DEDICATION OF THE FINEST OF UNIVERSITY LIBRARY BUILDINGS, the splendid Widener Memorial at Harvard, took place June 24, with Senator Lodge as the orator of the occasion. As he truthfully said, "no other university and scarcely any state or nation possesses a library building so elaborately arranged, so fitted with every device which science and ingenuity can invent for the use of books by scholars and students." The address was notable from beginning to end for its fine enthusiasm for all that is true and noble in literature and learning. It revealed, by quotation and allusion, the wide reading and sound scholarship of the speaker, and showed also his sympathies with all who love good books and find their solace and sustenance in the masterpieces of literature. Excellent was this passage, toward the end of the speech: "Here, as to all great collections of books, as to all books anywhere which have meaning and quality, come those who never write, who have no songs to sing, no theories with which they hope to move or enlighten the world, men and women who love knowledge and literature for their own sakes and are content. Here those who toil, those who are weary and heavy-laden, come for rest. Here among the books we can pass out of this workaday world, never more tormented, more in anguish, than now, and find, for a brief