IN A HUNDRED YEARS.

The world will be a better place,
In a hundred years;
We'll have a brighter, happier race,
In a hundred years.
The tears of care will be cast by,
The ancient wrongs the wrong that flow,
Will seem in the rear of a new sun-rise,
In a hundred years.

A home and will be higher prized,
In a hundred years;
The church will be universal as Christ,
In a hundred years;
There'll be more faith and less of cavil,
Be more of hope and less of grief,
Be more of love and less of evil,
In a hundred years.

A better state will come to birth,
In a hundred years;
A vast republic of all the earth,
In a hundred years;
The reign of kings will be no more
And thrones and priests, and nothing
the poor,
We'll know no longer the curse of war,
In a hundred years.

We'll have more substance and less of form,
In a hundred years;
More love will keep the world's heart warm,
In a hundred years;
The poor will sit at the common board,
Religion will be for humanity,
And hell will be heaven as it should,
In a hundred years.

Our courts and rulers will be just,
In a hundred years;
Our law makers honest—or I trust—
In a hundred years;
The power of Mammon will pass away
With the reign of gold—for I pray—
While the world moves on to a grander day,
In a hundred years.

There'll be less misery and less wrong,
In a hundred years;
There'll be more gladness, they'll be song
In a hundred years.
Spirited in a new Humanity,
Each man to man will a brother be,
And the selling chains will all be free,
In a hundred years.

Have I painted the world's free day
right,
In a hundred years?
Well, let's on, that it prime bright,
In a hundred years.
We may as well in our dreams be blest!
For we, none of us, will know, at best,
We, all of us, will be long at rest,
In a hundred years.

—Ash.

NOTES

The University of Cambridge showed its respect for American scholarship by conferring the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters on Horace Howard Furness. This is a useful reminder and acknowledgment of the fact that America has done pretty nearly as much Shakespeare work as England. "Variorum" Shakespeare was published in 1821, 1833 and 1841. Then, after an interval of 40 years, appeared Mr. Furness' first volume. "Hamlet and Lear" the beginning of modern "Variorum" entailing immense scholarship. Such sweet plays were not expected. But, as Dr. Sandys, the Cambridge professor, said, Mr. Furness's work "possesses such a wonderful power of compelling to Shakespeare's side the most determined opponents." Mr. Furness's "Variorum" Shakespeare, which, while it worries some critics, will be interpreted, means that for James, who only died a few years ago, the work of that distinguished scholarship, and well known University scholar in Philadelphia, will have changed all Dryden for the slave.

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Sarah Grand is working on a new novel which she expects to finish in November, when Mr. Gray of Boston will be down in Florence to see her. Madame Grand's last book, the "Heavenly Twins," has proved so rare a task for an author whose literary achievements are admired by the top flight of the literary world, that it has been thought advisable to allow her the time she needs to do her best work of her life. Over Three Hills and

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Not a little stir has been created in London literary circles over a new romance by Mr. Hall Caine, called "The Christian." Lord Rosebery has lavished the efforts of John Morley, Lord Kelvin, Lord Salisbury, Lord Dunraven, Sir Henry Irving, Sir Henry Stanley, Sir Edward Burne-Jones