THE EQUINOX

One drop from that celestial cup
Is an abyss, an infinite sea
That sucks up immortality."

"Aha!" 1909.

"Lie open, a chameleon cup,
And let Him suck thine honey up." Ib.

Dozens and scores of other parallel passages could be adduced; but I have sat up half the night already.

It follows that: either Mr Waite is a disciple of my own, or "the devil is quoting Holy Writ."

I'll risk a bob that he would rather be the devil!

Aleister Crowley.

X-RAYS ON EX-PROBATIONERS

RATS leave sinking ships; but you cannot be sure that a ship will sink because you see a rat running away from it. The captain may have given orders about it.

Persecution is like Keating's Powder. It does not injure the most delicate skin, but it removes all vermin.

"Mine own familiar friend in whom I trusted lifted up his heel against me"—and then I saw it was the hoof of an ass.

Perdurabo.