

## *Mathematics*

they, amazed, might call a new International, though it be old as that of Mary in Nazareth. In truth, is it any other ?

VI

“ He shall be called . . . Prince of Peace.”

“ Of His Kingdom there shall be no end.”

“ He hath put down the mighty from their seat :  
and exalted them of low degree.

“ He hath filled the hungry with good things :  
and the rich He hath sent empty away.”

“ The Kingdoms of this world shall become the  
Kingdom of our Lord and of His Christ.”

ROBERT KEABLE.



## *MATHEMATICS*

**I**NFINITY and zero, poles apart  
On thrones which yet have but a single base,  
Are like a God who hides a double face.  
And mathematics is our only art  
By which we seek to penetrate the heart  
Of secrets hidden in the stars and trace  
A line which shall engirdle boundless space  
And then return to earth whence it did start  
And which shall yet be straight. A paradox  
By which Infinity eludes us still  
And seems to fade away while yet it mocks  
Our puny efforts and our futile skill.  
So also when at Nothing we take aim  
We find there's nothing in it but a name.

EDMUND PAGE.