

To Young Americans of Syrian Origin

By G. K. GIBRAN.

I believe in you, and I believe in your destiny.

I believe that you are contributors to this new civilization.

I believe that you have inherited from your forefathers an ancient dream, a song, a prophecy, which you can proudly lay as a gift of gratitude upon the laps of America.

I believe you can say to the founders of this great nation, "Here I am, a youth, a young tree whose roots were plucked from the hills of Lebanon, yet I am deeply rooted here, and I would be fruitful."

And I believe that you can say to Abraham Lincoln, the blessed, "Jesus of Nazareth touched your lips when you spoke, and guided your hand when you wrote; and I shall uphold all that you have said and all that you have written."

I believe that you can say to Emerson and Whitman and James, "In my veins runs the blood of the poets and wise men of old, and it is in my desire to come to you and receive, but I

shall not come with empty hands."

I believe that even as your fathers came to this land to produce riches, you were born here to produce riches by intelligence, by labor.

And I believe that it is in you to be good citizens.

And what is it to be a good citizen?

It is to acknowledge the other person's rights before asserting your own, but always to be conscious of your own.

It is to be free in thought and deed, but it is also to know that your freedom is subject to the other person's freedom.

It is to create the useful and the beautiful with your own hands, and to admire what others have created in love and with faith.

It is to produce wealth by labor and only by labor, and to spend less than you have produced that your children may not be dependent on the state for support when you are no more.

It is to stand before the towers of New York, Washington, Chicago and San Francisco saying in your heart, "I am the descendant of a people that builded Damascus, and Biblus, and Tyre and Sidon, and Antioch, and now I am here to build with you, and with a will."

It is to be proud of being an American, but it is also to be proud that your fathers and mothers came from a land upon which God laid His gracious hand and raised His messengers.

Young Americans of Syrian origin, I believe in you.

THE TOMB OF MANO.

By Hassan Alasady.

Translation from Arabic by J. D. Carlyle.

Friends of my heart, who share my sighs! Go seek the turf where Mano lies, And woo the dewey clouds of spring, To sweep it with prolific wing.

Within that cell, beneath that heap, Friendship and Truth and Honor sleep, Beneficence, that used to clasp The world within her ample grasp,

There rests entomb'd—of thought bereft—For were one conscious atom left
New bliss, new kindness to display,
'Twould burst the grave, and seek the day.

But tho' in dust thy relics lie,
Thy virtues, Mano, ne'er shall die;
Tho' Nile's full stream be seen no more,
That spread his waves from shore to shore,
Still in the verdure of the plain
His vivifying smiles remain.

generation with the necessary information, should we not co-operate in seeing that it reaches every Syrian-American so that each and everyone of them will feel proud of himself and become a credit to his race?

Towards the accomplishment of this object we would ask each of our subscribers to send us a list of those of his friends who have not subscribed so that we may attempt to arouse their interest. We believe every Syrian-American is a potential subscriber, considering the worthiness of the cause, but that Syrian who is not a subscriber must be reached, and that can only be achieved through the co-operation of those who have already subscribed.

May we then hope that everyone of our friends will act on the suggestion and constitute himself a champion of the cause which should be close to the heart of every Syrian-American?

OUR CONTRIBUTORS.

GIBRAN K. GIBRAN is in the van of our thinkers and authors in America. For inspirational writings it is difficult to find his peer. The subtlety of thought and charm and lucidity of expression pervading all his works are his racial heritage from the East accentuated by his thorough accomplishment in the finer arts of the West. Not only is he an author, but also an artist. We lack the proper qualifications as art critics to make the bold statement that his art bears the stamp of genius as showing originality of the first order, but such a statement was made by no less an authority than Rodin. And he is a no mean linguist. His Arabic works show that same perfect mastery of language as do his works in English, and one can find some of his original compositions in beautiful French. But what may be cause for greater gratification, and may we say pride, is the fact that his latest book, "The Prophet", has already been translated into fifteen languages, while of his former works, "The Madman" was translated into nearly every language and "The Forerunner" into no less than eight. His original contribution to "The Syrian World" gives a portrayal of his interest and faith in our rising generation in America.

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A conception by G. K. Gibran.