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Pratap the Great Book Series No. 4.

GURUDEVA TAGORE

BY

H. S. MORDIA,

B.A., LL.B., (Agra); M.R.A.S. (London).

Advocate, M. C. A. B. (Udaipur State) Visharad,
Sahitya Bhushan,

AUTHOR OF

"PRATAP THE GREAT"

"FATTA THE IDEAL"

"LOTUS POOL"

Etc.

WITH A FOREWORD

BY

DIWAN BAHADUR SIR T. VIJAYARAGHAVACHARAYA K. B. E.,
The Prime Minister of Mewar, Udaipur.

AND

WITH A MESSAGE

FROM

RAI BAHADUR P. C. CHATTERJI, FINANCE MINISTER,
Mewar Government and President, Tagore Society,
Udaipur (Raj.), India.

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UDAIPUR (Rajputana),
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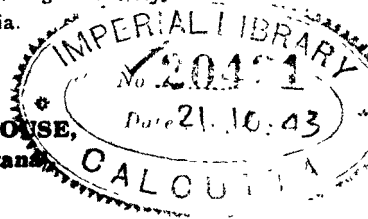
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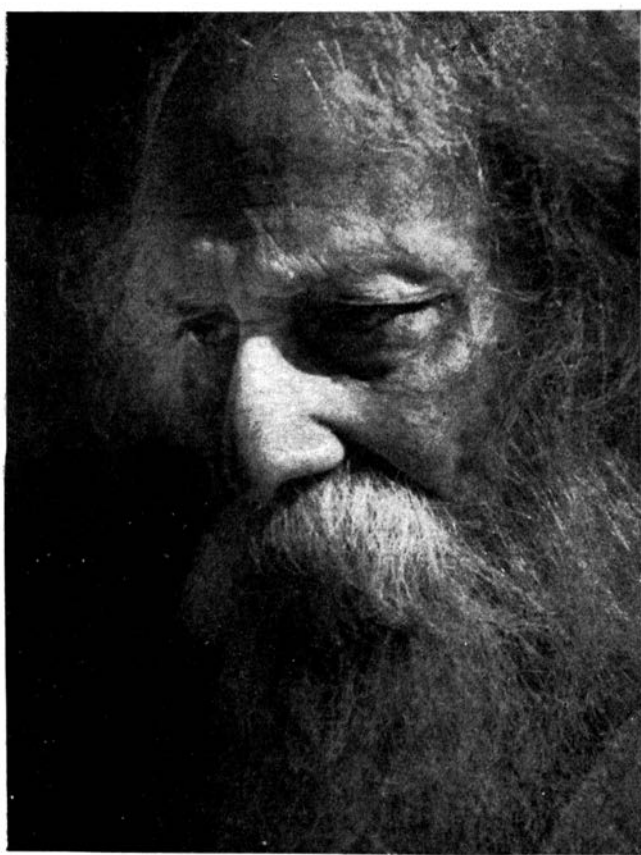
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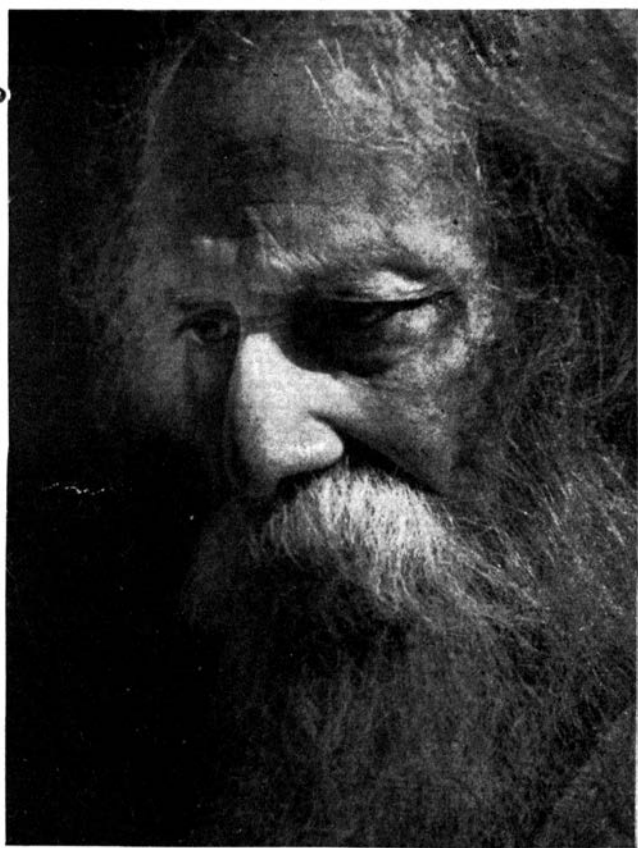
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India.



GURUDEVA TAGORE.



GURUDEVA TAGORE.

GURUDEVA VANDANA

Gurudeva !

O great and glorious Gurudeva !

O myriad-headed Gurudeva !

This is an humble offering !

From an humble heart !

At thy Lotus-like-feet !

O Gurudeva !

Accept !

I bow to thee O my Lord !

O luminous Lord of this Universe !

O pious-peace-Messenger of this World !

O sweetest Singer of the songs of the poor !

O poet-Prophet of Truth, Dharm and Piety !

O august-Angel of Beauty, Liberty and
Fraternity !

Accept O Gurudeva !

Accept this vandana I bow to thee !



FOREWORD

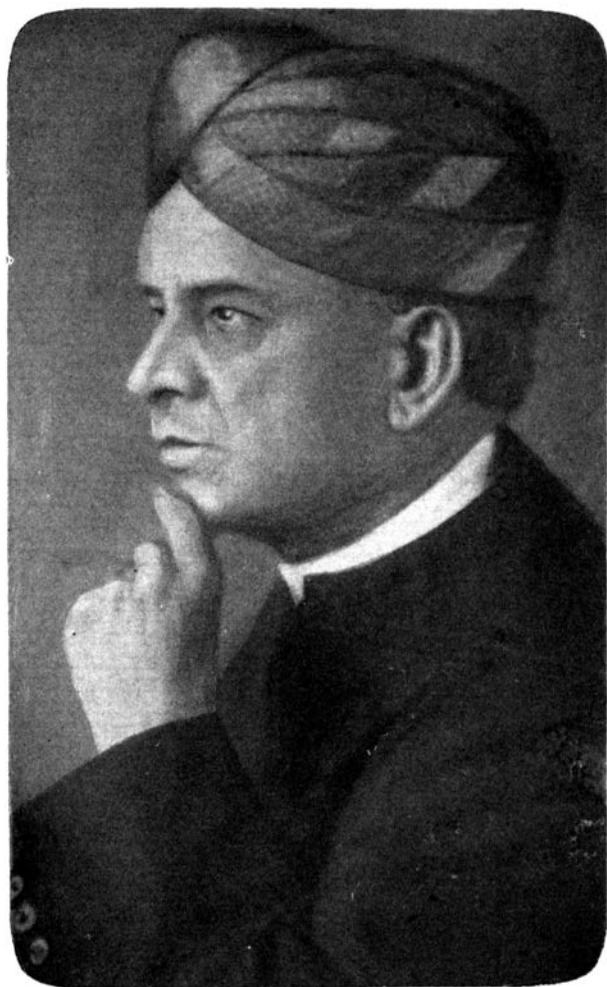
The common places of the grave sound a fuller and deeper note as we mourn the death of him who was one of the greater amongst the servants of humanity and of truth. An impenetrable veil hides from our view what lies beyond the grave, but some day every one of us will see clearly the Reality which Religions and Philosophies endeavour to make us see but only as through a glass darkly. The shadow cloaked from head to foot who keeps the key of all the creeds will then yield his secrets. I feel sure that when the vision splendid that is now screened from us mortals in unveiled, our honoured Master and seer Tagore will fill as large a place in the life beyond as he filled when he lived amongst us.

How prodigal Nature was in showering gifts of body and mind on him ! Born in one of the foremost families of Bengal, with a handsome presence which drew the attention of all people to him, endowed with a mind which refused to think, speak or write anything common or mean, he attained a celebrity which made the name of India honoured all over the world. Whereever the things of the spirit, the things of the intellect, are honoured, there the name of Rabindranath Tagore is held in reverent memory. If sometimes even the keenest of us could not fully grasp the meaning of his subtle and far-piercing thoughts, he wrote other things which are so human, so intense in their appeal to the feelings of our common humanity that the world will not willingly let them die.

I congratulate Mr. Hamirlal Mordia on the excellent little tribute of fragrant flowers which he has brought to lay at the feet of the dead Master. It is but meet that the ancient land of Rajputana should range itself side by side with other parts of India in rendering homage to one who added to the fame of India in distant lands.

UDAIPUR,
7th May 1942.

T. VIJAYARAGHAVACHARAYA.



DIWAN BAHADUR SIR T. VIJAYARAGHAVACHARYA,
K. B. E.,
The Prime Minister of Mewar, Udaipur.



RAI BAHADUR P. C. CHATTERJI,
Finance Minister, Mewar Government and President,
Tagore Society, Udaipur (Raj.)

MESSAGE

Dr. Tagore needs no introduction. One can do no more than repeat His Excellency Lord Linlithgow's message which runs, "Dr. Tagore's life has been a life of service inspired by high ideals, nobly conceived and actively pursued and it will be an inspiring example for generations to come. In him India has lost one of Her greatest sons who through his many-fold gifts and achievements has helped to raise her in the estimation of the world." The great man was not only a glory to India but he has made an enduring contribution to the World's treasury of Thought and Emotion.

A homage paid to him by one of his devotees from a distant corner of Rajputana in his own expression of thought and emotions, and his attempt to reproduce the feelings of the people with which the whole atmosphere was surcharged and which vibrated all over the world simultaneously with the announcement of the departure of the pious Soul, deserves appreciation.

Further, he has very carefully attempted to explain the Doctor's Doctrine of Divine Faith, Self-help (and Self-reliance in a short and sweet message from above, which if followed will surely help the people to achieve success in life.

As a writer Mr. Mordia has to his credit many works which have been spoken of by prominent educationists of the country and I hope this will be an addition to it, and will receive general approbation.

In the end I take this opportunity of sharing Mr. Mordia's feelings and offer my Shradhanjali to the great man who has been a Guru and a guiding spirit of many a great man of the present day in propounding the theories of Love and Peace.

P. C. CHATTERJI,
Rai Bahadur,
Finance Minister,
Mewar State, Udaipur.

PREFACE

Ye lovers of Literature, Fine Arts and Music ! here is "Gurudeva Tagore" to be loved, admired and adored. These fragrant flowers born spontaneously from the depth of the human heart within, are to be picked and placed at the altar of the Great Poet, where, see ! are singing the goddesses Muses and Minerva, their songs of Peace and Truth in chorus calm. Ye lovers mine ! go there with these flowers in hand, dance and delightfully devote yourself to Lord Tagore—O the myriad-headed Tagore—Ah ! Tagore the most magnimous messenger of Truth, Dharma and Piety.

Thanks to thee O Sir Vijaya ! O Vijaya the Victorious, for thy most thought-inspiring FOREWORD and to thee too O Prabhash ! O Prabhash the Precious, for thy MESSAGE the fine. Pujaya Rathindra Babu ! O Rathindra—O Gurudeva's most gracious gift to humanity, how to thank thee I know not, for thy constant inspiration and keenly sending me "Gurudeva Memorial Number" of Visva-Bharati News, from which are taken the extracts of tributes and messages placed at the end of the book forming the Appendix "C", and as such, I bow in golden silence as speech is silvern.

Shivahare Sahib ! thy labours are really laudable and the mastery of thy style in printing the book is really charming. Namaskar to thee !

Readers mine ! will you also like to have something ? Please turn over the pages and you will find the real pleasure and peace for you with the Lord Tagore—the fountain source of all peace, pleasure and prosperity.

I am highly obliged to you all, ye poets and poetesses of all the countries of the world ! for your all the encouragements, that you have been so kind enough to give to me.

H. S. MORDIA.

Grudeba Tagore

LET THE POET PRESENT HIS POEM.

Our tokens of love
Are for the most part
Barbarous cold and lifeless.
Because they do not
Represent our life;
The only gift,
Is the portion of Thyself.

*Therefore let the farmer
Give his corn;
The miner a gem ;
The sailor coral and shells,
The printer his picture ;
And the poet his poem.*

—EMERSON.

Dedication



To
All the Lovers of
Literature,
Fine Arts and
Music,
That were,
That are
and
That are to be.



Presentation

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GURUDEVA TAGORE

I

SPEAK out, speak out,
O Sister dear,
Where goest thou and for whom
This Raksha bear?
Why fliest and payest no heed
To this my simple call?
Tell me, Sister dear, as to this
Thy glorious goal?

II

THIS is Rakshabandhan Day, hear O hear!
And I am going to see my brother dear!
Dear O dear! O Universal Brother dear!
The poet, prophet and the seer!
The light and life of us all!
That are both far and near!
I am going to see my brother dear
Dear O dear! O my brother Tagore dear!

III

AH ! What are these awful signs here ?
My right wing quivers
And my whole body trembles,
Why ? O why this atmospheric change ?
And why O why this my Raksha falls
And falls from my fingers' range ?

IV

WHERE O where do these streams of people go,
Where O where this water of Hooghly
does flow,
Where O where do these telephonic bells ring,
Where O where do these telegraphic sounds
sing,
Where O where do these birds fly,
With pollen-lotus in their beaks O high,
Where O where do these Muses weepingly go ?
Tell me where O where these streams of
people go ?

V

O! Why this Sun above bends His face below,
O why, O why, these trees and plants
all around
Are shedding their leafy-tears down, O down?
Tell me, tell me, ye ever-vigilant guards!
O! guards of the doors of Jorasanko, "What
news?"
The guards gave nothing, but the microphone
spoke.
"A—A—Our Poet is no more."
And, there, pin-drop silence reigned.

VI

THE news spread like wild fire through the
length and breadth of the City.
Streams of people from all parts of
Calcutta
Gathered together to pay their last homage,
O, Homage at the feet of the world's greatest
poet.
See they come ! See they go !
They come, they go.
The winds blow, the waters flow,
See ! they come—they go !

VII

SEATED on the Bose-designed bier,
 Garbed with the saffron-silken attire,
The Poet started to Nimtola fire,
 From this world to retire,—
Retire, O retire, O retire ! to that Sire—
 Sire, O Sire—to that all-embracing Sire,
Where life is light and light is life,
 To that Sire Tagore started; seated, on the
 bier.

VIII

HUNDREDS, thousands, lacs, O millions!
Sighs are seen or heard—O heard aloud—
O ! both from the Earth and the Cloud.
Wreaths of flowers, love and light
Are being showered from all around
Over that passing plane—
The plane that walks, that runs, O that flies—
O flies on human hands, O on human hearts !

IX

HOOGHLY river raises up-up with the human
heads,
As the bier reaches the burning-ghat.
They shriek, they shrink, they cry, they weep,
As the bier reaches the burning ghat.
The rich, the poor, the great, the small—all bow,
As the bier reaches the burning ghat.
See! the Fire God Himself reaches there.
As the bier reaches the burning ghat.

X

THE bier is placed on the pyre.
God welcomes the Poet higher, O higher !
The Poet is seen in crystal hairs,
The Poet is seen in wooden pairs,
The Poet is seen in blazing fires,
The Poet is seen in smoking mires.
With Full Moon Lo ! the Poet is gone,
Leaving here these ashes alone !

XI

MADE up of dust art thou,
 Clad up with lust art thou.
Ye mortals think your "Why and How?"
 Where is that Light,
Where is that Life,
 Where is that Love,
Where is that Height?
 Ye, mortals, think these questions bright.

XII

THIS urn filled with ashes dear
Is brought to Santniketan
And is placed in the temple here.
Seeing these, O see !
The whole Ashram plunges into grief,
The Cows are taking no grass,
The birds are rolling round and round, and
The plants, the trees, seek the ground,
O ground !

XIII

FROM the East to the West,
 From the North to the South,
From Hills to Halls,
 From rich to poor,
From prince to peon,
 From temple to ruins,
Goes the wave "Tagore—no more!"
 And the news is spread from door to door.

XIV

TAGORE—Tagore, O Lord !
Where hast thou gone ?
Where has thou flown ?
Here is Rathindra, here is Abanindra,
Here is Pratima—here is Mira,
Here is Anil—here is Barana,
Here is Visva-Bharati for thy Darshan, Lord !
Tagore ! Tagore ! Lord ! where hast thou
gone ?

XV

TAGORE, Tagore, O Tagore, Lord !
Where hast thou gone ?
To what regions flown ?
Tell us, tell us, O Tagore, Lord !
Where hast thou gone ?
Where hast thou flown ?
With folded hands and up-turned eyes
We are here to have thy Darshan soon !

XVI

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
O Patriot, Poet, Prophet of India!
Where hast thou gone?
The world is poorer today
By thy departure, Lord!
Thy departure from this world's theatre,
To occupy the throne in heaven.
Where hast thou flown?

XVII

TAGORE, Tagore, O Tagore, Lord !
Where hast thou gone ?
To which regions flown ?
O Lord ! O prince among men !
O ! accredited leader of India's thought,
Of Her culture too,
On the world's platform,
Where hast thou gone ?

XVIII

O ! discoverer of the hidden and the subtle,
That shy and subtle beauty of Nature,
Come ! Come ! Come ! Come O mystic poet of
the World !

We are here with folded hands
And up-turned eyes to see thee come.

XIX

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
O Gurudeva, O Gurudeva!
O! Glorious Gurudeva of Mahatma and Jawahar!
Why hast thou left them, O! all alone
In their struggle for India's Swaraj?
In the struggle of life and death—
The struggle based on Non-violence and Truth—
The struggle of Indian Independence.

XX

TAGORE ! Tagore ! O Tagore ! Lord !
Where hast thou gone ?
To which regions flown ?
O Seer ! O Saint of Santiniketan !
O ! Venerable Lord of Universal Brotherhood !
O ! best interpreter of the Upanishads !
O ! Builder of Greater India !
Where hast thou gone ?

XXI

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
Where hast thou gone?
To which regions flown?
O Tagore! O Music-messenger of Mankind!
O Singer of Gitanjali and the Gardener!
Of Crescent Moon and Chitra!
Where has thou gone?
To which regions flown?

XXII

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
Where hast thou gone?
Where hast thou flown?
O! Lyric Lord of Lyric Poetry!
From Japan to Scandinavia,
From Moscow to Buenos Aires,
On every lip lies thy lyric.
O! Lyric Lord! Where hast thou flown?

XXIII

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore Lord!
Where hast thou gone?
To which regions flown?
O! Orator! O Story-Teller of the highest
grade!
The Halls of Oxford and New York,
Of Tokyo and Moscow, and yet others too,
Are yet thundering and ringing with thy sound!
Where hast thou gone?

XXIV

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
Where hast thou gone?
Where hast thou flown?
Leaving the inmates of thy Ashram alone?
Father! Father! Whom will they call so now?
Tagore! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
Where hast thou gone?
To which regions flown?

XXV

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore, Lord!
Where hast thou gone?
To which regions flown?
Sitting on the bier,
Wearing the saffron-silken attire,
Welcomed by Fire,
And led by the Full Moon, to the Sire,
Tagore! Lord! Where hast thou gone?

XXVI

WEEP not. Ye weep not, living souls !
Tagore, though gone,
Though gone up so high,
Yet lives amongst us,
With his works so lofty,
Ha ! with works so lofty,
Works imperishable, imprinted with immortal
fame,
That will live in human hearts in high esteem.

XXVII

LET us come, unite ye living souls !
And pay our homage to this great father.
Father that has left to us this rich legacy,—
Legacy in the form of poems, dramas and
operas.
Legacy in the form of story books and novels,
Legacy in the form of essays and songs,
Legacy in the form of Santiniketan and
Visva-Bharati,
Let us unite to pay our respects to this father
great !

XXVIII

LET us come, unite, ye living souls !
 To pay our respects to this father great,—
Father who has left this rich legacy,
 Legacy in the form of Sriniketan,
Where lies the secret of rural uplift.
 Legacy in the form of painting and dancing,
Institutions where lies the secret of better India.
 Let us unite to pay our respects to this father
 great.

XXIX

LET us come, unite and pay our homage
At the feet of this great father,
O Father that has left this rich legacy—
Legacy in the form of his life and career—
A whole life of eighty winters devoted to his
Own language, his own nation, his own
country,
Nay, to the whole humanity and all living beings,
That are and that are to be.

XXX

LET us come, unite and pay our homage,
Homage at the feet of this great father
O Father who has left this rich legacy—
Legacy in the form of this high ideal—
Ideal to see liberated all the living beings,
Living beings in this world, and dreamt the
dream
“Where the head is held high.....awake ”
Let us come, unite and pay our homage to
this ideal Lord !

XXXI

LO! O! Lo! here come united
The Hindus, the Muslims,
The Christians, the Zorastrians,
The Asiatics, the Europeans,
The Americans, the Australians,
O even the birds and the beasts of all
continents
To pay their tributes to this Tagore Lord,
The world-poet, the Lord Tagore.

XXXII

SING, sing O ! sing in chorus calm,
The sweet, sonorous song of Tagore,
Tagore, the peace-messenger,
Tagore, the benefactor of the human race,
Tagore, the moral reformer,
Tagore, the age-inspirer,
Tagore, the heart and head.
O ! Sing the sweet and sonorous song of
Tagore !

XXXIII

HA! the song begins. O hark! O hear!
Hear, O hear! the song begins!
In chorus calm the song begins!
All are standing, Lo! all are bowing.
All are brooding, Lo! all are rowing.
O! hear, O hear! the song begins!
In chorus calm the song begins.

XXXIV

“WE bow to thee,
 We bow to thee.
O happy, merry and glad!
 O! patriotic poet of the world!
O! peace-preacher of the world!
 We bow to thee!
O! Happy and glad!
 We bow to thee!
O! Tagore Lord! we bow to thee!

XXXV

WE bow to thee !
 We bow to thee !
O ! Tagore Lord !
 We bow to thee !
Freed from the mortal coil,
 Thy soul would run from pole to pole,
Making each nation free again,
 From human bondage and human halls.
O ! Lover of Freedom !
 We bow to thee !

XXXVI

THY books, thy writings, O Lord !
Are our torch-bearers—
O ! the torch-bearers in the struggle of our lives,
Ah ! torch-bearers to guide us,
O ! to guide us safely and certainly,
On the path of Art, Literature and Dharma.
Such creator ! O such inventor
Of new weapons and new wings of life !
We bow to thee. O Tagore Lord !
We bow to thee !

XXXVII

O Tagore ! Tagore ! O Tagore, Lord !
 Born of Bengal were you,
Bred up of India were you,
 Trained up of England were you !
But, but O Tagore Lord !
 You have crossed the boundaries of them all,
And called thyself the world-citizen,
 And worked for the liberation of the world !
O ! Lord of International repute ! we bow to thee

XXXVIII

TODAY the world is worried
 With the trials and troubles of war—
War on all fronts—
 Economic, political, social and religious
 fronts—

The idealistic, the materialistic and other fronts..
 Bombs, bullets and bloodshed are the order
 of the day,

The protectors of humanity are becoming the
 destroyers thereof,
 The players of toys and tennis are becoming
 players of human lives,

O Tagore Lord ! plead our cause in heaven,
 And save humanity from destruction, we
 beseech thee !

XXXIX

TAGORE! Tagore! O Tagore Lord!
We bow to thee!
We bow to thee! O Tagore Lord!
We bow to thee!
Treaties signed today are honoured
By their breach to-morrow.
Promises made today are honoured
By their being broken to-morrow.
Such uncertainty hangs on our heads,
Therefore, save us from these, we implore
thee, O Lord!

XL

KNOWING how great you were here,
 Knowing how beloved you were here,
We are sure, O Tagore ! Lord !
 One with God you will be there.
O ! plead our cause right and true
 With thy chanting, musical tune—
O ! charming musical tune !
 Plead our cause, O Tagore ! Lord !
With poetic—musical tune,

XLI

WE bow to thee !
 We bow to thee !
O ! Tagore Lord !
 We bow to thee !
O ! hear our prayers
 And help our cause !
We are here to obey thee !
 O master of our souls !
We bow to thee !
 O ! bow to thee !

XLII

O Hark ! O hear !
 Ye, praying souls !
A voice from high
 With a soothing smile
Comes from heaven.
 O hark ! O hear ! a voice from high
With the soothing smile
 Comes from Heaven.

XLIII

“TAKE heart ! take heart !
 Ye, loving souls of the soil !
Man is born with a mission from above.
 Mission done, he is called up for orders new.
Orders either to serve in heaven
 Or to return back to this earth again,
Though with forms and faces quite anew,
 But, having the stamp of the previous hue.

XLIV

"I was born with a Mission in view
I did my duty and have been called back
now,
You do your duty, ye loving souls !
Be 'Karmvir, and be true
In thought, word and deed.
Write or sing when the Divine speaks;
O !—act and go when the Divine goads,
O ! swim or sink when the Divine says.

XLV

DIVINE within is your true guide, remember !
O ! try to feel and know the Divine
within !
O ! try to be true to the Divine within !
O ! try to revere and obey the Divine within !
Divine within ! O divine within !
O ! try to be true to the Divine within.
They were and they are only true and great,
Who have learnt to know the Divine within !

XLVI

TO Know the Divine within
A great Tapasya is required. This you
know
For certain, you loving souls!
A great control on senses is needed
To know the Divine within !
A great life of Sanyam is needed too,
To know the Divine within,
This ye know for certain, ye loving souls !

XLVII

LIFE-LONG I had been the upholder
 Of the cause of the poor,
The cause of the true,
 The cause of the slaves,
The cause of the down-trodden,
 And the cause of the mute.
O! O! the cause of the innocent,
 And wherever I go, I am with this spirit, be
 sure!

XLVIII

TIMES are flying fast,
O! Flying fast with the speed unknown
to history!
Of this flight, O! none knows the height!
Time keeps no signs, O! no designs it makes.
O! catch Time by its forelock before it shakes.
It changes slaves into sovereigns to-morrw,
And sovereigns of to-day to slaves to-morrow.
See! ye loving souls! Time is flying fast.

XLIX

END, O end, these bloody wars—
 O wars for wars that know no bars,
O end, O end, these bloody wars!
 War was the order of the day,
War is the order of the day,
 And war would be the order of the day.
But, make them not between nation and nation,
 Nor between man and man but make them
 Between virtue and evil only.

L

TRY to be godly, ye loving souls !
 Try to be bold, ye loving souls !
Try to be lordly, ye loving souls !
 Try to be orderly, ye loving souls !
Try to respect and revere poets, ye loving souls !
 Try to supply and support the scholars, ye
 loving souls !
Try to push and empower the patriots, ye loving
 souls !
 Try to help all who fight for freedom, ye
 loving souls !"

LI

THIS is the message, O hark ! O hear !
The message from Tagore, the Lord !
The message from the cloud,
Hearing the message, ye loving souls !
Proclaim it, publish it and broadcast it
Throughout the length and breadth of the
country,
Making each feel and dream and talk on the
hearth,
Changing the world from the old to the new,
Where exists no difference of caste, colour or the
hue.

FINIS.

APPENDICES

APPENDIX A.

TAGORE'S BOOKS.

A. Bengali Books.

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|---------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1. Kabi Kabini | 30. Ganer Bahi O Balmikipra- |
| 2. Bana-Phul. | tibha. |
| 3. Balmiki Pratibha, | 31. Yurop Jatri Dayari Vol 11. |
| 4. Bhagana-Hrday. | 32. Sonar Tari. |
| 5. Rudrachanda. | 33. Chhoto Galap. |
| 6. Yurop Prabasir Patra | 34. Chitrangada O Bidhya-abhi- |
| 7. Sandhya Sangit. | sap. |
| 8. Kal-Mrgaya. | 35. Bichitra Galpa. |
| 9. Prabhat Sangit. | 36. Katha Chatusataya. |
| 10. Bibidha Prasangya. | 37. Galpadasak. |
| 11. Chhabi O Gan, | 38. Nadi. |
| 12. Prakrtir Pratisodh, | 39. Chitra, |
| 13. Nalini, | 40. Sansakrit Siksha Part I & II |
| 14. Saisab Sangit. | 41. Kabya Granthabali. |
| 15. Bhanusimha Thakurer Pada- | 42. Baikunther Katha. |
| bali. | 43. Panchbhut. |
| 16. Alochana. | 44. Kanika. |
| 17. Rabichhaya. | 45. Katha. |
| 18. Kadi O Komal. | 46. Bramopanisad. |
| 19. Rajrshi. | 47. Kabini. |
| 20. Chitipatra. | 48. Kalpna. |
| 21. Samalochana. | 49. Kshanika. |
| 22. Mayar Khela. | 50. Galpa-guchha Part I & II |
| 23. Raja O Rani. | 51. Brahma-mantra. |
| 24. Bisarjan. | 52. Naibedya. |
| 25. Mantri Abhisek. | 53. Aupnishad Brahma. |
| 26. Manasi. | 54. Bangala Kriapader Talika. |
| 27. Yurop Jatri Dayari, Vol. 1. | 55. Chokher Bali. |
| 28. Chitrangada. | 56. Karmaphal. |
| 29. Goday Galad. | 57. Kabya-grantha. |

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| 58. Ingreji Sopan. | 94. Ingreji Path I. |
| 59. Swadeshi Samaj. | 95. Sishu. |
| 60. Rabindra-granthabali. | 96. Chayanika. |
| 61. Sibaji Utsab. | 97. Chhutir Para. |
| 62. Swadesh. | 98. Prayaschitta. |
| 63. Baul. | 99. Raja. |
| 64. Bijaya Sammelan. | 100. Santiniketan IX-XI. |
| 65. Atamasakti. | 101. Gora I & II. |
| 66. Prabhabatksha. | 102. Gitlipi I, II, III. |
| 67. Rajbhakti. | 103. Gitanjali. |
| 68. Deshnayak. | 104. Santiniketan XII. |
| 69. Kheya. | 105. Gitalipi IV & V. |
| 70. Nauka-Dubi. | 106. Dak-gar. |
| 71. Bichitra Prabhanda. | 107. Dharama Siksha. |
| 72. Charitrapuja. | 108. Dharmer Adhikar. |
| 73. Prachin Sahitya. | 109. Santiniketan XIII. |
| 74. Lok Sahitya. | 110. Atti Galpa. |
| 75. Sahitya. | 111. Galp Chariti. |
| 76. Adhunik Sahitya. | 112. Jibansmriti. |
| 77. Hasya Kautuk. | 113. Chhinnapatra. |
| 78. Byanga-Kautuk. | 114. Achalvatan. |
| 79. Prajapatir Abhibhasan. | 115. Path Sanchchya. |
| 80. Sabhapatir Abhibhasan. | 116. Utsarga. |
| 81. Prahasan. | 117. Gitimalya. |
| 82. Raja Praja. | 118. Gitali. |
| 83. Samuha. | 119. Gan. |
| 84. Swadesh. | 120. Kabhiyagrantha. |
| 85. Samaj. | 121. Galp-Saptak. |
| 86. Katha O Kahani. | 122. Chaturanga. |
| 87. Saradostab. | 123. Phalguni. |
| 88. Gan. | 124. Ghare-Baire |
| 89. Siksha. | 125. Balaka. |
| 90. Mukatab. | 126. Parichaya. |
| 91. Sabadtattva. | 127. Sanchaya. |
| 92. Dharma. | 128. Kartar Icchaya Karma. |
| 93. Santiniketan I-VII (Sermons). | 129. Gan. |

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| 130. Dharma Sangit. | 166. Sodh Bodh. |
| 131. Gitalekha. | 167. Rakta Karbi. |
| 132. Guru. | 168. Natur Utsab. |
| 133. Gitlekha, II. | 169. Ritu Utsab. |
| 134. Palataka. | 170. Sangit Gitanjali. |
| 135. Gita-Panchashika. | 171. Gitimalika. |
| 136. Anibadh-Charcha. | 172. Lekhan. |
| 137. Baitalik. | 173. Ritu-ranga. |
| 138. Giti-bithika. | 174. Sesh Raksha. |
| 139. Kataki. | 175. Palli Prakarti. |
| 140. Japar Jatri. | 176. Balmiki-Prakarti. |
| 141. Sephali. | 177. Samavayaniti. |
| 142. Kabya-Giti. | 178. Paritran. |
| 143. Arup Ratan. | 179. Jatri. |
| 144. Gitalekha II | 180. Joga Jog. |
| 145. Payia Namber. | 181. Barshmangal. |
| 146. Rin Sodh. | 182. Seshher Kabita, |
| 147. Sishu Bholanath. | 183. Tapti. |
| 148. Sikshar Milan. | 184. Mahua. |
| 149. Satyer Ahban. | 185. Gitimalika. |
| 150. Muktidhara. | 186. Bhanushember Patrabali. |
| 151. Varsamangal. | 187. Nabin. |
| 152. Lipika. | 188. Path-Prachaya, II ? III ? IV. |
| 153. Basanta. | 189. Sahaj Path. |
| 154. Naba-Gitika I & II. | 190. Rashiar Chithi. |
| 155. Basanta. | 191. Gitosab. |
| 156. Mayar Khela. | 192. Gitabitan I & II. |
| 157. Purabi, | 193. Banbani. |
| 158. Sankalan. | 194. Sanchayita. |
| 159. Griha-Prabes. | 195. Pratibhasan. |
| 160. Prabahini. | 196. Sapmochan. |
| 161. Desher Kaj. | 197. Gitbitan III. |
| 162. Barashmangal. | 198. Parisesh. |
| 163. Sesh Barshan. | 199. Kaler Jatra. |
| 164. Giti-Chrcha. | 200. Punascha. |
| 165. Acharyer Abibhasan. | 201. Dui Bon, |

202. Bishva-bidyalayer Rup.	234. Bishva-Parichaya.
203. Sikshar Bikiran.	235. Chhadar Chhabi.
204. Manusher Dharma.	236. Prantik.
205. Chandaliika.	237. Svarabitan.
206. Tasher Desh.	238. Pathe O Pather Prante.
207. Bansari.	239. Senjuti.
208. Bichitrita.	240. Bangala-bhasa-parichay.
209. Bharat Pathik Rammohan.	241. Prahasini.
210. Mahacha.	242. Abibhasan.
211. Sraban Gatha.	243. Samaj (Revised Edition).
212. Char Adhyaya	244. Gitabitan I.
213. Sesh Saptak.	245. Gitabitan II.
214. Bithika.	246. Nratyanatya Chandaliika.
215. Svarabitan I.	247. Aksha Pradip.
216. Arup Ratan.	248. Nrtiya Natya Sym.
217. Siksha Svangikaran.	249. Kahini.
218. Nrita-Natya Chitrangada.	205. Pather Sanchaya.
219. Nrtiya-Natya-Chitrangada Swarlipi.	251. Abhibhasan.
220. Fanch-bhut,	252. Rabinrdanather Bani.
221. Praktani.	253. Prosad.
222. Patra-put.	254. Rabindra-rachanabali I, II.
223. Chhanda.	255. Antardeba.
224. Shyamali.	256. Svarbitan IV.
225. Sahityer Pathe.	257. Nabajtak.
226. Paschatiya Bhraman, (Revi- sed Edition).	258. Sanai.
227. Bichitra Prabandha (Revised Edition).	259. Chitralipi.
228. Svarabitan II.	260. Chhele-bela.
229. Bangla Sabdatattva (Revised Edition).	261. Tinsangi.
230. Khaphhada.	262. Rogasajyaya.
231. Shey,	263. Rabindra-rachanabali, III-V.
232. Japane O Parasye.	264. Rabindra-rachanabali, Ach- lita Samagra Vol. I.
233. Kalantr.	265. Arogya,
	266. Janamdine.
	267. Galp-Salapa.
	268. Sabhyatar Sankat.

269.	Rabindar-rachanabali	VI.	272.....
	VII.		273.....
270.....			274.....
271.....			275.....

B. English Books.

1. Gitanjali.	27. The Fugitive.
2. The Gardiner.	28. Poems From Tagore.
3. The Crescent Moon.	29. Glimpses of Bengal.
4. Chitra.	30. Thought Relics.
5. The King of the Dark Chamber.	31. Creative Unity.
6. The Post Office.	32. Letters From Abroad.
7. Sadhana.	33. Gora.
8. One Hundred Poems Of Kabir	34. The Cruse at Farewell.
9. The Maharani Of Arakan.	35. Poems.
10. Fruit Gathering.	36. Talks In China.
11. Hungry Stones & Other Stories.	37. Red Oleanders.
12. Stray Birds.	38. Broken Ties & Other Stories.
13. My Reminiscences.	39. Fireflies.
14. Sacrifice & Other Plays	40. Letters to A Friend.
15. The Cycle of Spring.	41. The Birthday Book.
16. Personality.	42. Lectures and Addresses.
17. Nationalism.	43. Thoughts From Tagore.
18. Gitanjali & Fruit Gathering.	44. On Oriental Culture and Japanis Mission.
19. Lover's Gift & Crossing.	45. The Child.
20. Mashī and Other Stories.	46. The Religion of Man.
21. Stories From Tagore.	47. The Golden Boat.
22. The Parrot's Training.	48. Mahatmaji and The Depressed Humanity.
23. The Centre of Indian Culture.	49. East and West.
24. The Home and The World.	50. Education Naturalised.
25. Greater India.	51. The Collected Poems and Plays of Rabindranath Tagore
26. The Wreck.	52. My Boyhood Days.

APPENDIX B.

BOOKS WRITTEN ON TAGORE.

A. Bengali.

<i>Title.</i>	<i>Author.</i>
1. Jiban-smriti.	Autobiographical.
2. Chhele-bela.	„
3. Kabya Prakrama.	Ajit Kumar Chakravarty.
4. Rabindranath	„
5. Rabiya	Amarendranath Roy.
6. Rabindranath	Anil Ghandra Chosh.
7. Jiban Shilpi	Annada Shankar Roy.
8. Rabindrasahitya Bharater Bani.	Benoy Kumar Sarkar.
9. Jati Gathane Rabindranath.	Bharat Chandra Majumdar.
10. Raktakarabir Marmakatha.	Bholanath Sen Gupta.
11. Realist Rabindranath ...	Bejoy Lal Chattopadhyay.
12. Bidrohi Rabindranath ...	„
13. Rabindrasahitya Pallichitra.	„
14. Kabya Rabindranath ...	Bishwapati Chaudhary.
15. Rabi-Rashmi	Charuchandra Bandyopadhyay.
16. Banglar Sonar Chhela ...	Dakshinaranjan Majumdar.
17. Sur O Sangati	Dhujatiprasad Mukhopadhyay.
18. Rabindranath	Gayatri Debi.
19. Kabi Rabindranath Risitva	Inderprakash Bandhyopadhyay.
20. Chheleder Rabindranath ...	Sammikant Sen.
21. Rabindranath O Hirendra- nath	Jatischandra Mukhopadhyay.
22. Rabindranath	Jogendranath Gupta,
23. Kabindra Rabindranather Adarsha	Jogeshchandra Burman Roy.
24. Manush Rabindranath ...	Kanan Behari Mukhopadhyay.
25. Rabindrakabya Path ...	Kajji Abdul Wadud.
26. Gitanjalir Bhabdhara ...	Krishna Behari Sen.

27. Samasamayik Kabir Chokhe
Babindranath. Jatin Bagchi and others.
28. Rabindra Pratibha Maulvi Ekranuddin.
29. Rabindranather Kabya Nandlal Bhattacharya.
30. Rabindrasahityer Bhumika, Naharranjan Roy.
31. Rabindrajabani (Vols I & II). Prabhat Kumar Mukhopadhyay,
32. Rabindragranthapani
33. Rabundra Barshapani
34. Rabinrakabyaprabha Pramathnath Bishi.
35. Rabindranath. Priyalal Das.
36. Jayanti Utsarga Rabindra Parichaya Sabha.
37. Kabi Prasasti Rabindra Jayanti Chhatra Chhatra
Ustave Parishad.
38. Kabi Parichiti Rabindra Parishad.
39. Kabir Swapna Radhacharandas.
40. Rabindra Sahitya Parichaya. Sachin, Sen.;
41. Rabindra Sadhana Shebkrishna Dutt.
42. Rabindranath Subodh Chandra Sen Gupta.
43. Rabidipita Surendranath Das Gupta.]
44. Sarbaharar Dristite Russiar
Chithi Swadeshranjan Das.
45. Gitanjalir Samalochana Upendra Kumar Kar.

B. Hindi.

1. Rabindra-Darshan Sukhsampati Rai Bhandari.
2. Rabindra Kavita Kanan Suryakant Tripathi.

C. Chinese.

1. A Biography of Rabindra-
nath Tagore Cheng Chen—To.
2. Tagore and his Philosophy. Feng Fei.

D. Italian.

1. La Pensee de Rabindranath
Tagore. Eduardo Tagliatela.
2. Un Poeta Indian (Rabindra-
nath Tagore) Enrioc Castelnuevo.

E. French.

1. La Pensee de Rabindranath Tagore. Sushil Chandra Mitter.
2. Tagore Educateur E. Pieczynska.

F. German

1. Rabindranath Tagore ... Heinrich Meyer Benfoy.
2. Rabindranath Tagore ala Emil Engelhard.
Mensch, Dichter and Philo-
soph.

G. Portuguese.

1. Shantiniketan E. Tuddella de Castro

H. Dutch.

1. Rabindranath Tagore's
Opvoeding's idealism. ... Noto Soeroto.

I. Hungarian.

1. Rabindranath Tagore ... Baktay Ervin.

J. English.

1. My Reminiscences Autobiographical.
2. My Boyhood Days „
3. Rabindranath Tagore ... Earnest Rhys.
4. The Golden Book of Tagore. Edited by Ramanand Chatterjee.
5. Rabindranath Tagore ... (His Life and Work) Edward
Thompson.
6. Rabindranath Tagore ... (Poet and Damdert) Edmund
Thompson,
7. Philosophy of Rabindranath S. Radhakrishnan.
8. Tagore's Mysticism Sybil Baumer.
9. Sir Rabindranath Tagore ... K. S. Ramasman Sastry
10. Rabindranath Tagore, His
Religious, Social, and politi-
cal Ideals Taraknath Das.

11. Rabindranath Tagore ... Basana Kumar Roy.
12. Political Philosophy of
Rabindranath Tagore ... Sachin Sen.
13. Rabindranath and Bergson. Sesir Kumar Maitra.
14. Rabindranath Tagore ... V. Lesny.
15. Santiniketan W. W. Pearson.
16. Rabindranath (His Mind
and Art) Kumudnath Das.
17. Some Impressions about Sir
Rabindranath Tagore and
his Works T. S. Ganesa Iyer.
18. Rabindranath and his
Poetry K. Vaikunta Rao
19. Rabindranath as seen through
his "Gardner" Govind Balwant Makody.
20. The Message of Rabindra-
nath C. Virbhadraru.
21. Studies in Rabindranath's
Prosody Amulyadhan Mukhopadhyay.
22. Peculiarity in the imagery in
Rabindranath Tagore's
poems Sarasilal Sarkar.
23. Arnold, Browning and
Rabindranath Amulya C. Aekat.
24. The Women of Tennyson
and Browning with glimpses
from Rabindranath Ram Prasad Mukherjee.
25. Poems By Rabindranath Tagore.
26. Gurudeva Tagore H. S. Mordia, Udaipur.

APPENDIX C.

TRIBUTES TO TAGORE.

Mahatma Gandhi.—In the death of Rabindranath Tagore we have not only lost the greatest poet of the age, but an ardent nationalist who was also a humanitarian. There was hardly any public activity on which he has not left the impress of his powerful personality. In Santiniketan and Sriniketan, he has left a legacy to the whole nation, indeed, to the whole world. May the noble soul rest in peace.

Pandit Jawaharlal Nehru.—Gurudev's passing away has left us all, who have grown up in the shadow of his towering genius and mighty personality and enveloped by his great tradition, forlorn and in the dark. India's greatest star, illuminating not only our own country but the world with synthesis of the rich wisdom of the past and the present has set and our hearts are empty. Yet his voice rings in our ears and the flaming message of his recent utterances will be our guiding star.

Mrs. Sarojini Naidu.—By his genius, his beauty, his wisdom and wit, the charm and prestige of his gracious personality, he was in his lifetime a unique and fascinating figure of romance.

Now that he has gone he will become an exquisite legend, a fairy tale for all time. But his song, however, will remain, generation, after generation, as fresh as the first flowers of the springtime and as chanting as the music of moonlit stream.

Pandit Madan Mohan Malviya.—In him the Motherland has lost one of her noblest sons of imperishable fame. His name will be remembered with affection and gratitude wherever his immortal works will be read.

Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru.—Humanity is poorer to-day by the death of Dr. Tagore and India loses in him its unsurpassed poet, philosopher and patriot.

Acharya P. C. Roy—The death of our beloved Kavi-Guru has created a void in our hearts which it will be impossible to fill up.

Sir S. Radhakrishnan.—He was the greatest figure of the modern Indian Renaissance. A poet of his qualities we have not had for some generations. He is in the grand line from Valmiki and Kalidas. His versatility was remarkable. As a poet and prose writer, as singer and composer, his achievements were of the first quality. Besides, he was a great prophet and wise counsellor and a guide for our future destiny. Millions outside India respected our country and its culture on account of his writings.

Acharya J. B. Kriplani—One of the rare spirits of the age has passed away. As a poet and literary man he had few peers in this or other lands. In him language attained a plastic fluidity rarely attained before. Touched by his magic wand, words seemed to grow enchanted. They behaved as if they had gone crazy with the joy of creation. They rippled and danced and one never knew what new forms they would assume in the exuberance of their delight. There were always surprises for the reader.

Lord Halifax.—I grieve with India over the loss of one of her most distinguished sons who by his thought and writing did so much to open to the world the priceless treasures of thought and emotion.

Secretary of State for India.—I would like to express my regret at the loss of one who by his writings and his life was not only a glory to India but made an enduring contribution to the world's treasury of thought and emotion.

H. E. The Viceroy.—This marks the end of a long life of service inspired by high ideals nobly conceived and actively pursued which will be an inspiring example for generations to come. In him India has lost one of her greatest sons who through his manifold gifts and achievements helped to raise her in estimation of the world.

H. E. The Governor of Bengal.—In him Bengal has lost a son whose long and distinguished career has been inspired by service to his fellow-men and whose rare pre-eminence as a poet and author has enriched Bengali literature and brought him and his country world-wide renown. His noble ideals, no less than his literary achievements, will live as an example for future generations.

Sir Maurice Gwyer.—There are rare spirits whose genius belongs to one but to all. Such a one was Dr. Tagore.

Premier of Bengal.—He earned for Bengali literature one of the highest positions amongst the literature of the world.

Dr. Zakir Hussain.—In the life of our great seer glories, past and future, blended in magnificent harmony, has personality overshadowed our stricken people, inspiring them with confidence and courage, rousing their moral and aesthetic impulses, and nourishing them upon a wisdom quicken with reverence, beauty and song. He has left us, therefore, all the more crushed and lonely and overwhelmed with a sense of emptiness.

The Rt. Hon. Dr. M. R. Jayakar.—India has lost her noblest apostle of culture and civilisation, one who made her loved and respected over the entire civilised world. The dominant note of his teaching was a sweet harmony between India's past and present and he offered it to the world in an unaggressive form for its friendly assimilation.

V. D. Savarkar.—The death of Tagore leaves India poorer by his personal loss but mankind richer by his message and his Muse.

The Hon'ble Allah Baksh.—He was revered throughout the world as the outstanding genius of modern India.

Udaiashankar.—Gurudeva is immortal.

Madame Sophia Wadia.—To a handful it is given to serve the motherland so profoundly with pen and tongue (and with mind.

and heart, and among them Rabindranath Tagore's name must take a front place.

Prof. Amarnath Jha.—Dr. Rabinranath Tagore's death removes from our midst one of those who dominated India's national life for more than a generation. How many dark spaces in life has he not made luminous. To many a sick and weary heart his songs have brought solace, to many with a faint and flickering faith his words have given strength.

Mr. M. A. Jinnah.—Poet Tagore will live through his works with us.

Dr. James H. Cousins.—The noblest and the most beautiful career in literature in our time and for a long time has closed; and the name of Rabindranath Tagore takes its place in the galaxy of immortality; in achievement worthy of the comradeship of the masters of unforgettable imaginative utterances. Kalidas and Shakespeare, Goethe and Hugo, and their kindred, but with a vision and purity of ideal and speech that set him in deep intimacy with the little band of supreme prophet of the spiritual ascension and destiny of humanity, with Blake and Shelley.

Mr. K. M. Munshi.—The World has lost a great poet and India one of her greatest sons.

Dr. J. S. Arundale.—India is immeasurably poorer for the passing away of Rabindranath Tagore, a glorious messenger from afar and a most glorious forerunner of her future. Revealer was he to the whole world of India's eternal greatness.

Rukmani Devi.—India has lost a great and inspiring leader in Dr. Rabindranath Tagore. To many who are able to do some thing for India to-day he will continue to be great inspiration.

Sir C. Setalvad.—Not only India but the world at large has suffered an irreparable loss by the passing away of Dr. Tagore.

Most lovable and impressive personalty. He worked throughout his life for the uplift of humanity and gave a great moral lead to the world.

Dr. Rajendra Prasad.—Dr. Tagore was not only the greatest poet and artist of modern India but also a great sentinel of India, whose high and moral principles stood out uncompromisingly on all occasion.

Dr. Khan Saheb.—He still speaks and will continue to speak for centuries.

His Highness The Maharaja of Nepal.—It is a great loss to humanity.

His Highness The Maharaja of Tripura.—India has lost in the death of Bharat-Bhaskar Rabindranath, the greatest and noblest son of the time whose noble ideals and glorious contributions will ever remain glorified to guide the country.

Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek.—The aged sage is no more. The world can not hear his noble and instructive voice again. Especially has Eastern civilization lost a great teacher. I feel really mournful when I look at the sky above the south neighbour country.

H. E. Dr. Tai-Chi-Tao, President Executive Yuan, China.—Both in our official and personal relations it gives me unending sorrow.

Yeh Kung Cho, Hongkong.—We in China will always remember him not only as a distinguished poet-philosopher but also as a friend who best understood us and whose efforts in promoting the cultural relations between India and China have paved the way for more fruitful results to come.

Bangkok (Thailand).—Mourn irreparable national loss of greatest son of India.

Yokohama (Japan).—Deeply mourn beloved Tagore's irreparable loss.

Mitsuru Toyama, Tokyo.—Highly respected by Japanese people.

Indian Mercantile Chamber, Ceylon.—His learning and patriotism won India world renown.

Transwaal Hindu Seva Samaj, Johannesburg (South Africa).—Gnrudev's death is a blow not only to India but to humanity.

Chairman, Gandhi-Tagore Lectureship Trust, Durban (South Africa).—The sad loss of Dr. Rabindranath Tagore to the literary world, in general, and India, in particular is immeasurable.

Arya Samaj Association, Port of Spain.—Deepest sympathy at death of international famed Poet.

Abadan, (Iran).—He has parted from this mortal world leaving behind as heritage the noble spirit which will be a source of inspiration to mankind for all time to come.

Bengali Soldiers in Iraq.—Rabindranath Tagore has left behind for us an emblem and has given inspiration in our minds to be united under one culture.

The Jurian Community, Newzealand.—In the opinion of the Association Sir Rabindranath Tagore was the true patriot whose ability in philosophic ideas was beyond question and who was one of those who sacrificed his life for the sake of seeing India independent.

V. Benzevie, Jerusalem.—Please accept deep regret of Jewish Community, Palastine, at the death of Rabinranath Tagore, celebrated Indian Poet, philosopher, universally beloved and esteemed.

Victoria Ocampo, Buenos Aires.—Thinking of him and of you all.

Mr. Maiskey, Soviet Ambassador in London.—He will for ever remain one of the highest peaks in world literature, an interpreter and revealer of the soul of the great Indian people.

N. De. Roerich.—All hearts of mankind will always cherish the memory of Rabindranath Tagore, glorious exponent of India's spirit. As Russians we always recall his friendship for our Motherland where his name will live for ever.

Mr. & Mrs. L. K. Elmhirst.—His vision and leadership can never die.

Sir Arthur Moore, London.—His death is a Universal loss but his work and influence remain and point the way to the healing of the nations after the war.

Sir William Robenstein.—Deepest grief.

Prof. Thomas, Oxford.—World's purest literary light extinguished.
