

## Justice

By Richard Garnett, LL.D., C.B.

WHEN Deities from earth departute made,  
Justice I marked in attitude to soar ;  
No bandage veiled her eyes ; no blade she bore ;  
Nor from her hand her wonted balance swayed.  
“ Goddess,” I cried, with tongue and heart dismayed,  
“ Bereft of thee and thine, how any more  
Shall Grief be stilled ? or Faith with Hope adore ?  
Wrong be annulled ? or Benefit repaid ? ”

“ Fear not,” she said, “ though far I seem to wend  
Who omnipresent am, and whose award  
Hath course by automatic Law sublime ;  
My bandage blinds the vulgar ; on my sword  
The malefactor falls ; my scales depend  
In nicest balance from the hand of Time.”