



THE BOY DISARMED BY A BIRD'S SONG.

A merry boy one summer day
 Within a garden fair was found;
 His heart was full of childish play,
 While sunshine beamed on all around;
 When o'er his head a bird he spied
 Alighting on a branching tree,
 And picking up a stone he cried,
 "Now swift and sure my aim shall be!"
 Just then there came a gush of song
 So sweet, the boy grew hushed and still;
 He heard the notes so clear and strong
 Which seemed the summer air to fill,
 His arm fell down, his heart was stirred,
 He felt he could not harm the bird.



Those who think they have always kept God's commandments do not truly know God's laws or their own hearts.