

JOSHUA DENOVA.

"Oh be this book a gentle stream, which silently may flow
Where drooping leaf and thirsty flower in lonely valleys grow,
And often by its shady course to pilgrim hearts be brought
The quiet and refreshment of an upward-pointing thought,
Till, blending with the broad, bright stream of sanctified endeavor,
God's glory be its ocean home, the end it seeketh ever."

TORONTO:
STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY.
1901.