

Hast thou heard them oft repeated,
Much may still be left to *do* ;
Be not by profession cheated ;
Live—as if thou knewest them *true*.

As I walked by myself, I talked to myself,
And myself replied to me ;
And the questions myself then put to myself,
With their answers, I've given to thee.
Put them home to thyself, and if unto thyself
Their responses the same should be,
Oh ! look well to thyself, and take heed to thyself,
And much the better for thee.

LAW OF LOVE.

Keep pouring forth the oil of love,
It will not fail until
Thou ailest vessels to provide
Which it may bounteous fill.

But if at any time you cease
Outgoings to provide,
The very founts of love so full
Forthwith are parched up dried.

Make outlets for the flow of love
Where it may broadly run,
Love still hath overflowing streams
To fill them every one.

So must we share if we would have
This blessing from above
Ceasing to give—cease to possess
Such is the *law* of love.

R. C. J.