

### The Student.

He read a thousand books or more,  
And gathered piles of facts thereout—  
Piles, did I say? A million score,  
And facts they were, I have no doubt.

He planted deep in fertile soil,  
And watered well with wholesome fear ;  
Some thought the seed would only spoil—  
He gathered corn—rich, golden ear.

Each fact a seed ; each seed took root,  
On every stem a hundredfold—  
A harvest rich in mellow fruit—  
He bought the truth, but never sold.

WM. STRONG.



### The Common People.

"God must have loved the common people. He made so many of them."—LINCOLN.

A great man once, by God inspired,  
With heaven-born patriotism fired,  
Stood, and before the people spoke—  
The words rang clear 'mid battle smoke—  
"God made and loved the common folk."

God made the great of world-wide name ;  
Bestowed the gifts that lead to fame :  
The poor He appoints their proper place ;  
Nor wealth nor want is a disgrace—  
The word comes clear to caste and sect :