

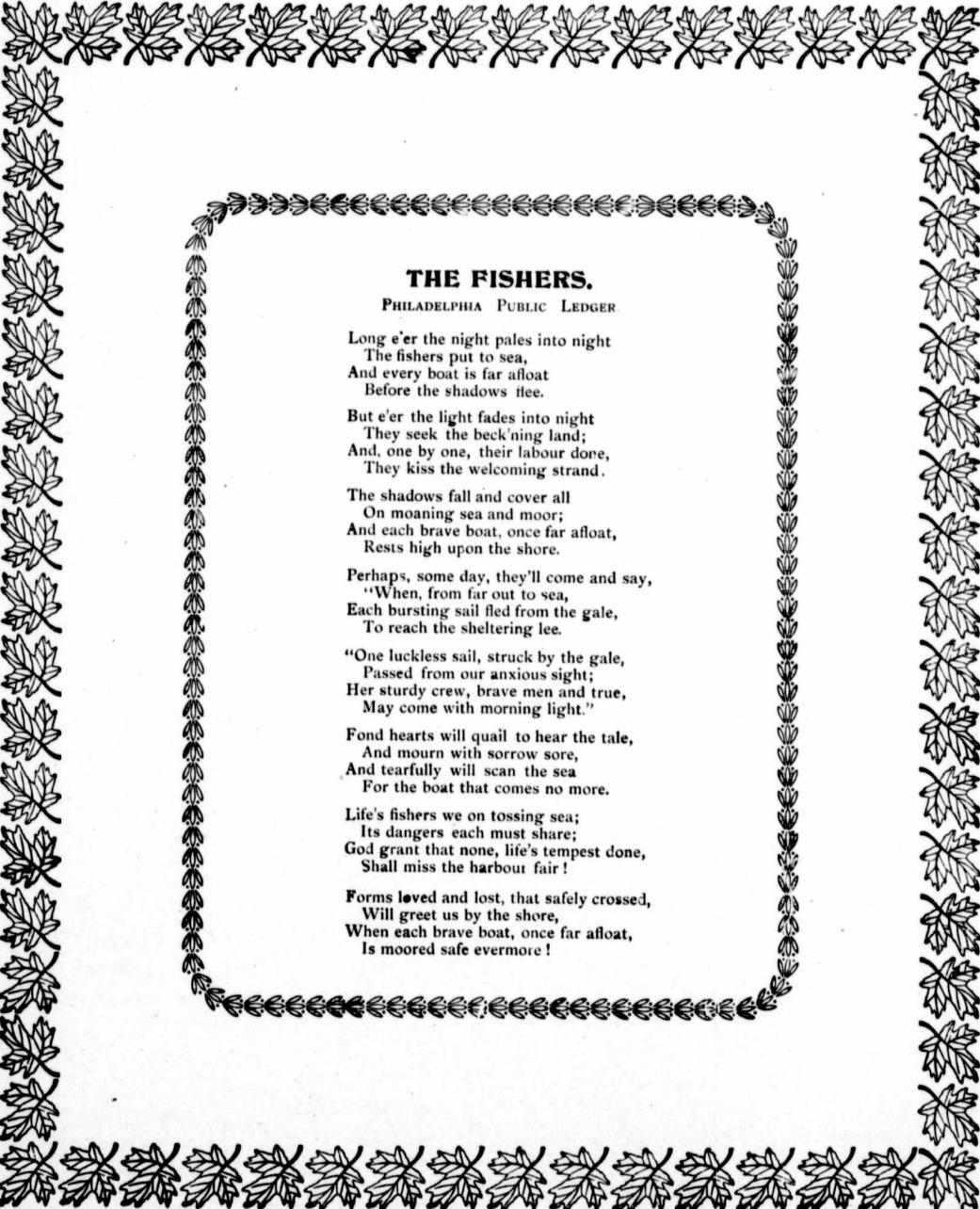
# Dominion Presbyterian

Devoted to the Interests of the Family and the Church.

\$1.50 per Annum.

OTTAWA, MONTREAL, TORONTO AND WINNIPEG.

Single Copies, 5 Cents.



## THE FISHERS.

PHILADELPHIA PUBLIC LEDGER

Long e'er the night pales into night  
The fishers put to sea,  
And every boat is far afloat  
Before the shadows flee.

But e'er the light fades into night  
They seek the beck'ning land;  
And, one by one, their labour done,  
They kiss the welcoming strand.

The shadows fall and cover all  
On moaning sea and moor;  
And each brave boat, once far afloat,  
Rests high upon the shore.

Perhaps, some day, they'll come and say,  
"When, from far out to sea,  
Each bursting sail fled from the gale,  
To reach the sheltering lee.

"One luckless sail, struck by the gale,  
Passed from our anxious sight;  
Her sturdy crew, brave men and true,  
May come with morning light."

Fond hearts will quail to hear the tale,  
And mourn with sorrow sore,  
And tearfully will scan the sea  
For the boat that comes no more.

Life's fishers we on tossing sea;  
Its dangers each must share;  
God grant that none, life's tempest done,  
Shall miss the harb'our fair!

Forms loved and lost, that safely crossed,  
Will greet us by the shore,  
When each brave boat, once far afloat,  
Is moored safe evermore!