

THE BLIND GIRL.

I gazed in silent wonder upon a gentle child,
 As she glided through the large and mottled crowd;
 All heedless of the passing throng that rudely smiled,
 On her whom God His mighty power bestowed.

The sun ne'er shone upon a face more bright,
 Although the orbs of light to her were gone,
 And the glorious day to her was one continuous night,
 Yet in the heart bright rays of love still shone.

To her the charms of nature were unknown,
 Yet still she listened to the warbler's song;
 And day by day her deeds of love had far outshone;
 The wealthy and the proud; the mighty and the strong

The glow of love shines brightly on that face,
 That bespeaks the kind and generous heart within;
 As onward through life her Father gives her grace,
 To overcome the tempter with his besetting sin.

She inhales the perfume of the woodland flowers
 Although its colors are as a mystic wand to her,
 She loves to think of Him, the reaper and the sower,
 That did within her gentle heart a sacred love bestow

Few were the pleasures, this gentle maid had sought—
 While dwelling here in this unfriendly home;
 She knew her ransom by His death had been bought,
 And cared not long on this cold earth to roam.

Yet nobly on with loving heart she toils
 To keep an aged mother and herself from wants,
 And when Satan seeks to enfold her in his coils,
 She bids him to depart, to his own accursed haunts.

Through trials and temptations nobly has she stood,
 As the martyrs stood the test in days gone by;
 When choosing for their death the angry flames of wood,
 Thus showing by their faith a willingness to die.

'Tis thus we see the virtues that in the poor abound,
 That are unknown to those who boast of haughty rank;
 And at the final day when Gabriel's trump shall sound,
 Many will there be within a yawning chasm sunk.

There are those whose blindness is a selfish will,
 And care not for the wants of those who toil
 Through trials and temptations up many a rugged hill,
 Who will in future from their own ungenerous acts recoil.

The perfume from the fragrant rose inhaled,
 Taught her a lesson of our Heavenly Father's power;
 And gave her hopes that if she by Satan was assailed,
 God was a safer and a stronger hiding Tower.