

THE POEMS OF GOD.

ONE of the names of God among some of the native tribes of western Canada is "The Maker," and in the highest sense He is the Maker and Master of life. He is not the fashioner of materials already existing into new and beautiful shapes, but the original former, creating matter out of nothing, and then making it according to His own ideals. He made the stars and guides them on their way. He formed the rocks and forests, the mountains with their peaks crowned with eternal snow, and the seas teeming with life, and He placed His inscription upon them, not as an artist puts his initials in the corner of a painting, but on the broad face of all His works is seen the imprint of His touch, and they need no special or personal name to designate the Maker and Owner, for no other could make them. God is in all His works. The highest mountain and the deepest sea reveal His name and power. In His leisure He touches everything with beauty, and puts no date to mark the year. In calling God the Maker you are also naming Him a Poet. Poems are not confined to words fitly framed