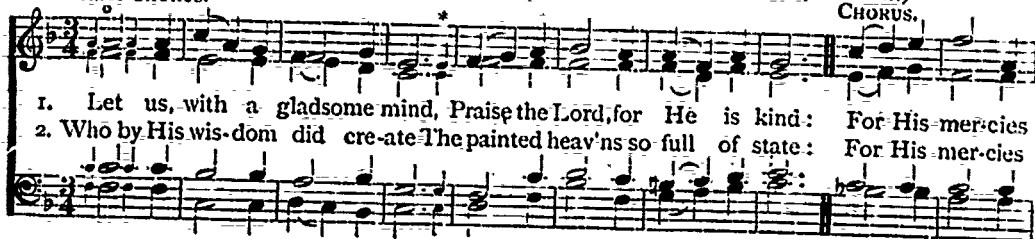


Let us, with a Gladsome Mind.

Words by MILTON.
SEMI-CHORUS.

Mus. by the REV. H. G. BONAVIA HUNT, Mus.D.
(Incumbent of St. Paul's, Kilburn.)
CHORUS.



* Use smaller notes where required.

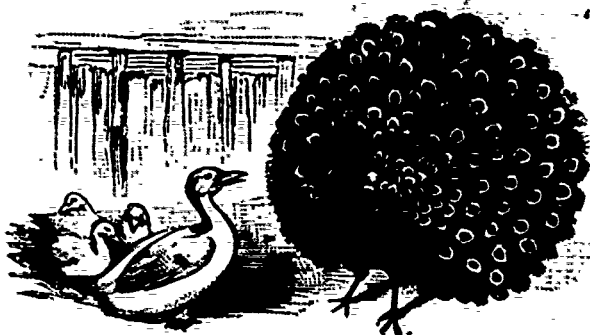
3. Who did the solid earth ordain
To rise above the watery plain:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure!
4. Who, by His all-commanding might,
Did fill the new-made world with light:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure!
5. And caused the golden-tressed sun
All the day long his course to run:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure!

6. The hornèd moon to shine by night,
Amongst her spangled sisters bright:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure!
7. All living creatures He doth feed,
And with full Hand supplies their need:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure!
8. Let us therefore warble forth
His mighty majesty and worth:
For His mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure! Amen.

ORIGINAL FABLE.

BY ELEANOR PROSSER, Author of "Fables for You," etc.

THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE.



"TELL trouble you to move out of my way, friend," said a peacock to a duck with her young brood, as he strutted along a grassy path with his tail outspread to catch the glories of the morning sun. "I should like to know why," said the duck, waddling steadily on. "We have as much right here as you."

"That may be," said the peacock loftily, "though of course it is a matter of opinion; but there is clearly not room for us both, and I

suppose you can hardly imagine that those people down below came out to see *your* tail."

"It certainly wouldn't pay them," said the duck calmly.

"I'm glad you have sense enough to see it," said the peacock; "and now perhaps you'll be good enough to make room for me."

"By all means," said the duck. "Get out of the way, children; it would be a pity not to give the poor gentleman a chance of doing what he can. If you haven't sense enough to be useful, I suppose the only thing left is to be ornamental."