

CREATION.

[These lines have been in our manuscript drawer patiently waiting their turn for many months. It is time they received the publisher's commission ; so here then let them discourse to the people abroad in the language of music :—D. O.]

The Bible declares to mankind
The primitive state of our race—
Its pages enlighten the mind ;
Its precepts bring heavenly grace.

The Lord is our Maker and King—
He spoke and the planets were seen :
He ordered creation to sing :
He willed, and the forests were green.

The sun by permission did shine ;
The evening was lit by the moon,
The grape was seen rich on the vine,
That shaded the weary at noon.

How happy, how perfect was all—
Complete did creation appear ;
No foe had yet come within call
To whisper rebellion or fear.

The angels were singing on high
The glory of God and his praise,
The spirits rejoiced in the sky,
On man they delighted to gaze.

In Eden perfection was found,
There man was residing alone,
Groves blooming and fruit did abound,
And given to use as his own.

Man single a space did abide,
No partner his Eden to share ;
A being was found in his side,
'Twas woman, so lovely and fair.

AMOS.

SELF RULE.—The most precious of all possessions is power over ourselves, power to withstand trial, to bear suffering, to front danger ; power over pleasure and pain ; power to follow our convictions, however resisted by menace and worn ; the power of calm reliance in scenes of darkness and storms.