

Feet must be taught how to step,
 Stepping to music respond.
 Then, when aside I must stand,
 Dim-eyed, I'll open my hand ;

And, while the blinding tears start,
 List to the feet's buoyant tread
 Keeping in time with Life's march ;
 God now their guide in my stead,
 But you and I must not part,
 Heart that once beat 'neath my heart !

STRENGTHEN WEAK HANDS.

" Strengthen ye the weak hands. . . Say
 to them that are of a fearful heart, be strong,
 fear not. Behold your God ! " (Isa. xxxv.
 3, 4, R.V. margin.)

Hast seen a vision of Right and of Truth,
 As thou wendest life's foe-beset way ?
 Then sing it in words that are simple and strong.
 It will help in the battle with shams and with
 wrong,
 And the blows of some fighter sore pressed in
 the throng
 Will be surer for hope that has come with the
 song,
 And he'll know that God winneth the day.