THE SOWER.

DAFT ANNIE.

THE scene is in Scotland, of which I would write, The person, a lunatic, not over bright.

Her name was daft Annie, and my present aim, Is to show that the daft may put wise folks to shame ; For here was a poor crazy creature who knew And was glad to believe the bible was true, A thing which agnostics* admit they don't know, Thus proving their learning a vain empty show, For to know not the truth that's most worthy of

knowledge,

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Is a proof their poor souls have been starved in the college.

For the bible you know has been given of God,
To guide us to heaven, by a heavenly road,
Even Jesus Himself, who of God is the Son,
And who for us all life eternal has won.
Yet these critics so learned are ignorant men,
Of that which concerneth them mickle to ken,
And the thoughtless scotch laddies who lived in that day,

Were no wiser; nor better; nor kinder than they;

For they teased poor daft Annie and thought it no harm,

When they saw her with bible tucked under her arm,

[&]quot;Or "know nothings" a modern sect of so-called philosophers.