

Those shadowy recollections.

Which, be they what they may.

Are yet the fountain dawns of all our day.

And yet as ruling lights of all our seeing.

Uphold us, cherish, and have power to make

Our noisy years seem moments in the being

Of the Eternal Silence: truths that wake,

To perish never:

Which neither carelessness nor mad endeavor.

Nor man, nor boy.

Nor all that is at enmity with joy,

Can utterly abolish or destroy!

Hence in a season of calm weather.

Though inland far we be,

Our souls win light of that immortal sea

Which brought us hither,

Can in a moment travel thither,

And see the children sport upon its shore,

And hear its mighty waters rolling evermore!

#### EMOTIONS.

My heart leaps up when I behold

A Rainbow in the sky:

So was it when my life began,

So is it now I am a man,

So be it when I shall grow old,

Or let me die!

The Child is father to the Man,

And still I wish my days to be

Bound each to each by natural piety.

#### SELFISHNESS.

The world is too much with us, late and soon,

Getting and spending we lay waste our powers;

Little we see in Nature that is ours,

But give our hearts away in sordid boon!

This sea that bares her bosom to the moon,

The winds that will be howling at all hours,

But are upgathered now like sleeping flowers,

For these and all such things we are out of tune:

They move us not.—Great God! I'd rather be

A Pagan suck'd in a Creed outworn,

So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,

Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;

Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,

Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn!

#### A GOOD MAIDEN.

She was a Phantom of delight

When first she gleamed upon my sight,

A lovely Apparition sent

To be a moment's ornament.

Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,

Like twilight, too, her dusky hair,

But all things else about her drawn

From May-time and the cheerful dawn.

A lovely shape, an image gay,

To haunt, to startle, and way-lay.

I saw her, on a nearer view,

A Spirit yet a Woman too;

Her household motions light and free

With steps of virgin liberty;

A countenance in which did meet

Sweet records, promises as sweet;

A creature not too bright or good

For human nature's daily food,

For transient sorrows, simple wiles,

Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles.

And now I see with eye serene

The very pulse of the machine:

A being breathing thoughtful breath,

A traveller between life and death,

With reason firm, with temperate will.

Endurance, foresight, strength and skill:

A perfect woman nobly planned,

To warn, to comfort, to command,

And yet a Spirit calm and bright,

With something of angelic light.

## The Monthly Record.

HALIFAX, N. S., JUNE, 1886.

Price 25 cents yearly, in parcels of 4 or more to one address. An extra copy is sent to a club of 10 or more, if prepaid. Single copies will be sent at 50 cents yearly. PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

Articles for insertion should be with the Editor before the middle of the month.

All orders and all remittances of cash are to be sent to the Editor or Publisher.

Remit cash by Post Office Order, Bank Draft, or Registered Letter. Address—

REV. P. MELVILLE, A.M., Editor, Hopewell.

MR. THOS. GLOVER, Merchant, Pictou, or

MR. W. G. PENDER, Printer, Carlton House.

Halifax, N. S.

### OUR SHORTER CATECHISM.

**Q**UESTION 9. "GOD created all things of nothing, by the Word of His power, in six days; and all very good." This merely means that God made all Matter as well as all Forms, by His Almighty WORD, whom we now adore as JESUS CHRIST, since He has come in the flesh and in the Spirit (John 1:3. Eph. 3:9; Heb. 1:2). This Word is the Wisdom and Power of God, (1 Cor. 1:24). He was before all things, and created all things by His breath, from His power, (Ps. 33:6). The Bible does not say "of nothing," neither does it say that God created the angels during the six days of earthly creation, but Adam and Eve only; nor does it say that the six days were as man's days (Job 10:4, and 2 Pet. 3:8), for three days passed before the