But it is with man's soul as it was with nature: the beginning of creation is Light. Till the eye have vision the whole mambers are in bonds.—Carlyle.

I SEE A LIGHT.

I see a Light!
As yet 'tis dim;
But He who led the wise men far
Will lead me to that little star;
I'll trust in Him.

I've found the Light!
Rejoice with me;
The road was rough and dark the way,
At times it looked as if I might stray
And accursed be.

No stumbling now, My feet are shod With nails of faith, of hope and love Hark! 'tis the message from above: It is my God.

Deceive not yourself that life shall e'er be perfect, But that each step leads but to a new desire; No looking back, no sighing, mourning, weeping, But onward march—e'en tho' it be through fire.