



The Wise Men.

(A CHRISTMAS REVERIE.)

A thought which each Christmas I
love to let play
Thro' my mind, is of three who rode far away,
Star guided by night, faith guided by day,
In quest of the place where the Christ-child lay.
Ten thousand sages have lived since then,
Great monarchs have ruled, great teachers have
taught,
Great painters have painted, great sculptors have
wrought,
Great poets have chanted divine truths to men ;
Yet the three whom the world calls "the wise men" are they
Who journeyed afar by a devious way,
Star-guided by night, faith-guided by day,
Till they knelt in the place where the Christ-child lay

VERNON P. SQUIRES.