

THOUGHTS

Suggested at the Bible Anniversary Meeting, by a Speech given on the Restoration of the Jews, by Rev. A. M. STAVELY. One of the beautiful quotations used by the speaker was the following:

"Oh Judah, how long shall thy weary ones weep,
Far, far from the land where their forefathers sleep:
How long 'till the echoes that ring in the mountain?
Shall welcome the exile to Siloah's fountain?"

Oh, soul-stirring eloquence! mighty art thou!
At the wave of thy sceptre we reverently bow:
Bright spark of the Deity! spirit of light!
How thy presence illumines the darkness of light.

Thou art like to the mind, as the string to the harp,
Which, when touched, speaketh melody, sweet to the
heart:
How thou lightest the eye, and imprintest the brow
With intelligence nought but thy power can bestow.

SUDDEN DEATH.

On hearing of a sudden death, bereaving a wife and one child of a
kind Husband and Father.

A HAPPY TRIO! met around the glowing hearth,
And each seemed to forget how brief his joy on earth.

That night the summons came! from death's unerring
hand,
He urged his silent claim on one of that small band.

But two there are to weep in that sad, lonely home;
Their loved one lies asleep within the narrow tomb.