

Miscellaneous.

THE SPIRIT OF DEATH AND THE ANGELS.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

THE ANGELS.

We are waiting, Spirit, waiting !
 We have called the seraphs here,
 'Mid the outer world creating
 Glories of the inner sphere !
 From the starry hills of heaven
 Gaze we for thy solemn wing :
 Wherefore was thy mission given ?
 He who sent thee—bade thee bring !

SPIRIT OF DEATH.

She is sleeping—softly sleeping—
 Like an infant, hushed to rest ;
 O'er her bends her mother, weeping :
 Can I snatch her from her breast ?
 Can I hurt the arms that fold her—
 Would the heart which loves her so ?
 Let the mother's eye behold her,
 Yet a breath—and she shall go !

THE ANGELS.

Lingering yet—and yet delaying
 Still thy steps from Heaven's dome ;
 Angels and archangels, staying,
 Call the wanderer to her home !
 We have scattered flowers elysian,
 Gathered from immortal streams ;
 Show her, thou, this lofty vision !
 Fill her soul with seraph-dreams !

SPIRIT OF DEATH.

She had asked to see their faces ;
 And her heart is beating fast,
 For those sweet and sad embraces,
 Which she knows must be *her last* !
 I have breathed of angel-blisses,
 Told her spirit not to grieve :
 Must I take her from their kisses—
 From the last she must receive ?

There were sounds of hosts rejoicing
 In that seraph realm above ;
 Angels and archangels voicing
 Hymns of triumph and of love !
 There were sounds the midnight reading,
 From a heart by anguish tost ;
 And a mother's prayers ascending—
 Weeping, waiting for her lost !

SPECIMENS OF THE LORD'S PRAYER.

SHOWING THE CHANGES OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

I. *Early Classic: Anglo Saxon.*

Fäder, ure, thu the eart on Heofenum,
 Si thin nama gehalgod ;
 To-becume thin Rice ;
 Gewördhe thin Willa ou Eorthen swa swa on Heofenum.
 Urne ge dāghwamlīcan Hlaf syle us to-dāg :
 And forgyf us ure Gyltas swa swa we forgyfadh nrum Gyltendum
 And ne gelāde thu us on Costnunge ;
 Ac alys us of Yfle. Sothlice.

II. *Anglo-Saxon: A. D. 875.*

Fäder ure, thu the eart on Heofenum,
 Si thin Nama gehalgod
 To-becume thin Rice ;
 Gewurthe thin Willa on Eorthan swa swa on Heofenum ;
 Urne ge dāghwamlīcan Hlaf syle us to dāg :
 And forgyf us ure Gyltas, swa swa we forgyfath uram Gyltendum ;
 And ne gelādde thu on Coenung ;
 Ac alyse us af Yfle.

III. *Anglo-Saxon: about A. D. 880.*

Fäder uren, thu art in Heofnum,
 Si gehalgud Noma thin :
 To-cymeth Ric thin ;
 Sle Willo thin suae is in Heafne and in Eortha ;
 Hlaf usenne to wistlic sel us to dāg ;
 And fergef us Scylda usna soā us fergefon Scyldgum usum ;
 And ne inlād usih in Costunge ;
 Uh gefrig, usich from Yfle.

IV. *Anglo-Saxon: about A. D. 900.*

Thu ure Fäder, the eart on Heofenum,
 Si thin Nama gehalgod ;
 Cume thin Rice ;
 Si thin Willa on Eortha, swa swa on Heofenum ;
 Syle us to Dāg urne to dāghwamlīcan Hlaf ;
 And forgyf us ure Gyltas, swa swa we forgyfath tham the with us
 agyltath ;
 And ne lād thu na us on Costnunge ;
 Ac alys us fram Yfle. Sih it swa.

V. *Anglo-Saxon: about 900: Another version.*

Fäder unser se the is on Heofnum,
 Gihalgod bith Noma thin ;
 To cymeth Rice thin ;
 Sie Willa thin sie swa on Heafne and on Heorthe ;
 Hlaf userne dāghwamlīce sel us to Dāge ;
 And forgef us Synne use swa fastlice and ec we forgofoas egh-
 welce Scylda user ;
 And ne usih on lād teu in Costhunge ;
 Ah afria usih from Yfle.

VI. *English or Semi-Saxon: about A. D. 1160.*

Ure Fader, thu the on Heofene eart,
 Syo thin Name gehaleged ;
 To cum thin Rice,
 Geworde thin Wille on Heofene and on Eorthe ;
 Syle us to Daig urne daighwamlīche Hlaf ;
 And forgyf us ura Geltes, swa we fogyfath aelcen thare the with us
 agylteth
 And ne lād thu us on Costnunge ;
 Ac alys us fram Yfle.

VII. *English: 1200—1300.*

Oure Fader, that art in Hevenes,
 Halewid be thin Name ;
 Thy kingdom come ;
 To be thi Wille do as in Hevene and in Erthe.
 Gyff to us this Day our Brede over other substance ;
 And forgyue to us our Dettis, as forgyuen to ours Dettours ;
 And lede us not into Te nptatioun ;
 But delyue us fro Yvel Amen, that is, so be it.

VIII. *Wicliffe's version; 1370.*

Our Fadyr, that art in Hevenes,
 Halloed be thy Name ;
 Thy kingdom come to ;
 Be thy Will done in Erthe as in Hevene ;
 Geue to us this Day our Bread, over other substance :
 And forgyf to us our Dettis, as we forgyuen to our Detters.
 And leed us not into Temptation ;
 But deliver us from Evil. Amen.

IX. *A. D. 1430.*

Oure Fadir, that art in Hevenis,
 Halewid be thi name ;
 Thi kingdom come to thee ;
 Be thi Will done in Eerthe as in Hevene ;
 Giue us this day oure Breed over othre substance ;
 And forgyve to us oure Dettis, as we forgyuen oure Dettours.
 And lede us not into Temptation ;
 But deliver us from Ivel. Amen.

X. *A. D. 1526. Tindal's version.*

Our Father which art in Heaven,
 Halowed be thy name ;
 Let thy kingdom come ;
 Thy will be fulfilled, as well in earth, as it is in heaven,
 Geve us this day our dayly bred ;
 And forgeve us our Dettis, as we forgyuen our Detters ;
 And leade us not into temptation ;
 But deliver us from Evil.
 For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glorye forever.