

The relics and the blood-washed stones,
Tell tales about their battle-ground.
"Survival of the fittest ruled,"
While changing zones as planet cooled,
Instinctively they read the signs
Of seasons and enticing climes.

Air further purged by forest growth,
Then man appeared upon the earth;
And woman too, though made of bone, (?)
'Cause man could never live alone;
Both given an affinity,
And an adaptability
To learn of God's Eternity,
And of a future Destiny!

A SPECULATION ABOUT A FAR, FAR AWAY REGION:

Great telescopes reveal to us
A cluster rare, in "Hercules,"
Where people dwell, so far from us;
Vast regions fair, far, far away—
A trillion miles from "everywhere" (?)
Where nights are bright, as earth's dull day;
And days so bright beyond compare,
The near-by suns so numerous!
But while they have much more of light;
The stars we see at night:
They never see the "milky-way."