

The mute, the blind, the great, the small,
 The *little child*, can preach ;
 'Tis deeds, not words, that does it all ;
 The most unlearned may teach.

What can we do with this in view,
 But follow where he leads ?
 Who answers me :—I will,—I do.
 God will supply our needs.

NOTE.—This was printed in the Young People's Union. My first rhyme in print



ATTEMPT TO ANSWER MILTON.

" Oh why did God
 Creator wise, that peopled highest Heaven
 With spirits masculine, create at last ;
 This novelty on earth, this fair defect
 Of nature ?"—PARADISE LOST, BOOK X, LINES 888—892.

PERHAPS because the Heaven-implanted love
 Of man for woman elevates mankind,
 Until foul man doth almost seem a god
 To her who loves him; while to fellow-men
 He shows such new-born God-like powers, that they
 Regard with awe what erst they must detest.

And woman's sphere is giving love for love;
 By deeds and words portraying what is dear;
 Unfolding intuitions from above,
 Which vary not throughout the changing year.
 A sphere as broad and free as love or life,
 Is that of mother, sister, maid, or wife.

