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CUI BONO?

Well by che ballion

Pale star, if star thou be, thou art to fain to shine, though far apart From all the stately peers; hou whom the eye can scarce discen by who hath set these there to burn Among the spheres The com'st too late; the there to burn Among the spheres.
The com'st too late; the firmament is full, and thou wast never meant For yonder gorgeous steep;
The night fath counted all her pearls, And pillow'd on her casket, furls Her wings in sleep.
The right needs not thy tardy ray;
Thou canst not asher in the day, Mor make the twillight fair;
What sellor turns to these at sea?
What mourner doth look up to these In his despair?

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Mournful or glad, no eye shall chance To light on thee; No eurious glance Thy motions shall discern; No lonely pilgrim pause to eatch Thy parting may, nor lover watch For thy return.

Ob, leave the world that loves thee For who shall mark the vacant spot of Ob, drop into the cloud That waits to take thee out of sight, Beyond the glare of wonder bright And chilly crowd!

"I may not, if I would, return Into the dark or cease to burn My spark of light divine; For he that in my lamp distils The sacred oil, he surely wills That I should shine.

t may be that some wagrant world, or aimless atom, tossed and whirl'd Through windy tracks of space, ercoives by me the hand that tends it ever, and the goal that ends I know not; me this only care concerns, that I forever bear My silver lamp on high, for lift to God a laggard flame, lecause on earth I cannot claim A partial eye."

SPINNING.

Like a blind spinner in the sun I tread my days; I know that all the threads will run Appointed ways; I know each day will bring its task. And, being blind, no more I ask. I do not know the use or name I do not know the theor latter Of that I spin; I only know that some one came And laid within My hand the thread, and said, "Since you Are blind, but one thing you can do." netimes the threads so rough and fast And tangled fly, I know wild storms are sweeping past, And fear that I

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PAR CHURCH

Shall fall ; but dare not try to find A safer place; since I am plind.

