

CHILDHOOD'S IMAGINATION.

I HAVE gazed in the cliff caves of Cheddar,
Till beauty there
With its magical blending of colors
Beyond compare,
Held my soul in a rapturous vision
Of glory there,
Where God's sculpture and painting of ages
His art declare.

I have seen earth's most wonderful gardens
Beneath the sea,
Where blue fish through the lofty kelp palm trees
Swam swift and free,
And the opal-green shells on the sea floor
Shone up to me,
Till I thought a sea heaven the grandest
I'd ever see.