

Earth's sweet Sabbath rest.  
 Long life will restore;  
 Christ again as man's guest,  
 Will reign evermore.

AN APPEAL TO  
 THE WORLD IN GENERAL.  
 THE CITIZENS OF THE DOMINION IN PARTICULAR.

Many Poems like these  
 Are ready to print.  
 The Saints will God please,  
 If, after this hint,

They give freely their gold ;  
 Such truths to display,  
 God will blessings untold  
 Shower down day by day.

"The Christian's Wedding Ring,"  
 The name it will bear ;  
 For the Saviour our King,  
 It bids earth prepare.

It has search'd far and wide,  
 Its gilding to find,  
 But all lay it aside  
 As too good to bind.

"Write a novel or story,  
 That will sell," they say ;  
 Of our future glory,  
 "O no ! that won't pay."

For the body most men  
 Their energies spend,  
 But their souls now and then  
 Would like them to lend

A fair share of the wealth  
 It helps to provide,  
 For alas ! with great stealth,  
 Its wants are supplied.

Now, in this age of strikes,  
 Before it rebels,  
 Let this work see the light,  
 It evil dispels.