

THE CHRISTIAN'S FAITH.

O ! Turkish maidens fair and bright,
 Bring all your Crescents to the light ;
 Try Mahomet's laws by Christ's commands,
 And see with whom the glory stands.

The Koran's page in this our day,
 Transmits a secondary ray ;
 Its gems all borrow'd seem to be,
 From God's word sent to you and me.

Whom Mahomet wrote that wondrous work,
 Which chang'd the Heathen to a Turk,
 The word of God was then fulfill'd,
 And Abram's seed with truth instill'd.

But now God's spirit comes with pow'r ;
 Make ready friends for that great hour,
 When pain and sorrow, sickness, woe,
 And all man's troubles here below

Will from this earth be swept away—
 God will restore eternal day—
 And diamonds, crowns and precious stones,
 Will shine on those who fill the thrones.

THE CHRISTIAN'S LOVE.

Jewish maidens, far and near,
 Come to God's messenger and hear
 The wondrous tale the word reveals,
 Of He who all our sorrow heals.

'Tis true, He died by Jewish bands ;
 But Christians too have pierc'd his hands ;
 Drawn blood and water from his side ;
 Inflicted pangs of human pride.