

"For persons He hath no respect";  
Yet in the numbers He has given  
We plainly read the law of Heaven,  
The timely words by Lincoln spoke:  
"God made and loves the common folk."

The autocrat, to power born,  
And wealth, may turn the lip of scorn;  
God speed the day when right shall rule,  
The sceptre shall forsake the fool;  
Shackles fall off as by a stroke,  
And kings be made by common folk.

WM. STRONG.



### The Fairest Spot.

The place where I played as a boy  
Is the fairest in all God's creation;  
As I sit and think of it now,  
Its beauties pass in rotation.

The daisies that peep through the grass,  
Are the sweetest you ever could see;  
The primrose that covers its banks  
Each breeze wafts its fragrance to me.

The lambkins enjoying their sport,  
Are racing again on the hill;  
The brooklet that babbles between  
Glides onward the ocean to fill.