

millions and millions of ages before man himself appeared on this planet. When in the fulness of time he did appear, and laboriously learned to construct machines to do work for him, he was merely discovering principles but not inventing them. The devices had been in existence for countless millenia before he thought and worked, so that in this sense indeed there is nothing new under the sun.

THE CHOICE OF MOSES

REV. A. L. FRASER

Grave and thought-burdened, ere his noon of day,
His stairs he climbed, and in the distance viewed
The countless tents where o'er-wrought Slavery lay,
And wondered if the stream of Promise would
End like a river in the fruitless sand.
Self bade him close his eyes; but Jochebed,
Pale, thin and worn, before him seemed to stand.
And all his early dreams rose from the dead.

Then as he left, bidding the place good-bye,
He crossed Fame's doorway, though he knew it not.
Life could not be—to eat, play, sleep, and die;
So, while those jewelled courtiers are forgot,
To him the centuries have gone to school,
Where priests have learned to worship, kings to rule.