

**THE LAWGIVER:
AND OTHER POEMS**

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The Lawgiver: And Other Poems by Miss Jane Roseboom

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MISS JANE ROSEBOOM

**THE LAWGIVER:
AND OTHER POEMS**

THE LAWGIVER

-- AND --

OTHER POEMS.

BY MISS JANE ROSEBOOM.

"Let Fate do her worst: there are relics of Joy,
Bright beams of the past, which she cannot destroy;
And which come in the night-time of sorrow and care,
To bring back the features that Joy used to wear."

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DEDICATION.

TO THE MEMORY OF
MY LOVED MOTHER,

WHOSE SPIRIT LONG SINCE FOUND REST IN THE BETTER LAND,

AND WHOSE

TENDER CARE AND SYMPATHY ARE STILL CHERISHED IN MY HEART,

WITH ALL THE FULLNESS OF

THAT MOTHER'S LOVE CHEERING ME ONWARD

THIS LITTLE BOOK

IS MOST AFFECTIONATELY

DEDICATED.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
PRELUDE,	7
THE LAWGIVER,	9
THE CRUCIFIXION,	40
THE GEHENNA OF FIRE,	46
TO-DAY,	50
SEPULCHRE,	53
TRUST IN SUPREME RELIABILITY,	55
SECURITY,	57
FIGURE OF THE SUFFERING OF DEATH,	59
THE SPIRIT RETURNS TO GOD,	61
DESTINY OF THE WICKED,	62
DESTINY OF THE RIGHTEOUS,	65
UNSEEN GLORIES,	68
FINAL DESTINY,	71
IMPAARTIALITY,	76
INEFFICIENCY OF MOON AND SUN,	81
THE FASHION OF THIS WORLD,	84
THE PROMISED LAND,	86
THE PARABLE OF JOTHAM,	89
THE TWO TALENTS,	92
RESPONSE TO AN INQUIRING BROTHER,	95
THE WEEPING MOTHER,	97
THE SABBATH,	99
ON THE DEATH OF MY MOTHER,	101
THE TEAR-DROP,	104
DEAR MARIA,	106
A SENTIMENT,	111
IF LOVE ALONE,	112
I WOULD NOT BE WITH LOVE, ETC.,	114

	Page.
ONE OF MY DAYS ALONE,	117
THE SAINTED VISITANT,	120
TO MY FRIEND, H——,	124
THE THIRD FLOWER,	127
HAPPY NIGHT,	131
THE STILL SMALL VOICE,	133
ON THE DEATH OF A PHYSICIAN,	135
TO MY AUNT,	137
THE DEAF GIRL'S LAMENT,	140
ON THE DEATH OF AN INFANT,	143
WHERE SHALL I FIND PEACE?	145
THE MOTHER'S REPLY,	146
SEED-TIME,	148
THE DYING GIRL,	150
MY VALUED FRIEND,	153
THE VOICE OF GOD,	156
SECOND MARRIAGE,	159
MY NATIVE STATE,	162
LITTLE TUDIE,	165
A DREAM,	167
THE HEART OF THE YOUNG,	169
THE OCEAN,	172
THE LONELY SISTER,	174
THE YOUNG BRIDE,	176
THE BEGGAR BOY,	178
MY FRIEND M——'S MARRIAGE VOW,	181
THE LITTLE ONES,	185
FATHER'S OLD TUNE,	187
I NEVER LOVED BUT ONE,	189
MY TRANKS,	191
NIAGARA FALLS,	193
MY OLD BOX,	195
OUR SOLDIER BOY,	198
WAR'S DREADFUL SCOURGE,	200
PEACE, NOT WAR,	203
THE DECEASED SOLDIER,	205
THE WAR FIEND,	209
FAREWELL,	212
EPITAPHS,	215

PRELUDE.



To the natural eye, as we contemplate the vast field of Literature, we say, "Of books there is no end, yet the world is not full."

Enthusiasm, with its rising progress, well ever command its own on the calendar of reason.

My own little book, filled with sheaves which I have gathered from my own garner, owing to the edicts of an over-ruling Providence I offer to the public. I can see no reason for an apology. Hope has laid her corner-stone; whilst Faith, like a day-star, has guided me onward.

Results have their fastening in the dim future, and I can only do that which I believe to be right, even though I tremble before the mighty.

How I am to be judged, how I am to be spoken of, are matters to which I am truly sensitive; yet I cannot, for one moment, feel that there are those among you who would cast upon me a dark frown, or criticise with an eye too severe for endurance; though yours is the right to *criticise*, and mine to *bear* it.