

of New Bedford light so ends the Addison voice with me —

I came to the spot where the white pilgrim
laid down peacefully, soothed by the power when in
a low ship, and something says have sweetly I
Sleep here alone the tempest may howl and
the low of thunders roll and gathering storms
may rise yet calm are my feelings at rest is
eye soul and the heart are all wiped from
my eyes the cause of my master's long
the to come I have my companion's face
I left my dear children, but now for me
no more in this world as my one is dead
I wander a little and I feel as if I
preach Salvation abroad the triumph of the
gospel endeavour to blow invading powers
to get a great my companion and children met
him to comfort for he is though given the
same that has carried him through waves
dark sea I hear his kind say without him
I am alone

Mr. Dehabed King

Mr. Dehabed King

Herioton
R. S.

Abhi K. Inell

Hall Kaver

Hope

