



POEMS,

Religious, Historical, and Political.

BY ELIZA R. SNOW.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!"

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God."

VOL. I.

Liverpool:

F. D. RICHARDS, 36 ISLINGTON.

London:

LATTER-DAY SAINTS' BOOK DEPÔT, 38 JEWIN STREET, CITY.

AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

1856.

MENTAL GAS.

Charles to his teacher—Sir, you say
That nature's laws admit decay—
 That changes never cease ;
And yet you say, no void or space ;
'Tis only change of shape or place—
 No loss, and no increase.

That space or vacuum, sir, explain—
When solid sense forsakes the brain,
 Pray what supplies its place ?
O, sir, I think I see it now—
When substance fails, you will allow
 Air occupies the space.

Not so, my child, that rule must fail ;
For, by my philosophic scale,
 The substitute for sense
Is lighter far than common air ;
And with the most consummate care,
 No chemic skill can dense.

But when misfortune turns the screw,
'Tis oft compress'd from outward view—
 By outward force confin'd :

POEMS.

But with expansive power 'twill rise,
Destroy the man, increase his size,
And swell his optics blind.

Of various hues, yet still the same ;
Though *mental gas* its chemic name,
Some Poets call it *pride* :
Th' important aid this gas imparts
Among the various *human arts*
Can never be denied.

This gas, entire, may be obtain'd
From skulls whence sense is mostly drain'd,
Or never had supplies :
But were the noblest heads disclos'd,
From acts and motives decompos'd,
This mental gas would rise.

The parson's lecture, lawyer's plea,
Devoted sums of charity,
The sage with book profound ;
The Muse's pen, the churchman's creed,
The mill-boy on his pacing steed,
Are more or less compound.