

so does its history warrant; so shall the years and centuries confirm.

There is but this answer to the greatest question of the age:
JOSEPH SMITH WAS TRULY THE PROPHET OF THE MOST HIGH GOD.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

A CENTURY SONG—DECEMBER 23, 1905.

One hundred years—how quickly gone!
 How full last century's lines were hung
 With signs of this Millennial dawn,
 Which ancient prophets saw and sung.
 Great books of truth, for ages sealed,
 The nineteenth century revealed;
 The birth, the life, and death it holds,
 Of him whose work that truth unfolds.

A humble youth, no thought had he,
 Of worldly fame, he only sought,
 To be from error's creeds kept free,
 And learn the truth, as Jesus taught.
 He asked in faith, with heart so pure,
 That he God's presence could endure—
 Father and Son—O vision fair!
 Came, answering his fervent prayer.

A century since that prophet's birth,
 And still the doubting nations scorn;
 Will they e'er sense salvation's worth,
 Or why the Son of God was born?
 Peace, peace, O Zion! sing thy songs;
 All glory to thy God belongs;
 Thy children testify with joy,
 Of Joseph Smith, the prophet boy.

L. L. GREENE RICHARDS.

Salt Lake City, Utah.