MY MOTHER

The hearthstone is vacant, the home-
stead is drear,
The loved one is gone who on earth
was most dear,
Her voice is now silent, her work is all
done,
But her life of rejoicing is just now
begun.

I am lonely without her, but death
hath no power
To sever our spirits for even one hour,
The body may molder, the spirit may
fly
Up to the mansions of glory on high;

Yet there is no union as sweet and as
near
As e'er existed while o'en thou wast
here—
That union of spirit life Jesus hath giv-
en
To all the dear saints on our earth and
in heaven.

O mother, I love thee—thy teaching I
love!
I love thy devotion, as like that above;
I love our heart union, which nothing
can sever;
I have loved thee on earth, and I'll love
thee forever.
—John Freeman Neal.

MY THREE LESSONS

"When I was eleven years old," said
Mr. R. "my grandfather had a fine
flock of sheep, which had to be very
carefully tended during the war of
those times. I was shepherd boy, and
my business was to watch the sheep
in the fields. A boy who was more
fond of his books than of the sheep
was sent with me, but he would be work
to me, while he lay under the tree and
read. I did not like that, and finally
went to my grandfather and complain-
ed of him. I shall never forget the
kind smile of dear grandfather, as he
said:

"Never mind, Jonathan, my boy; if
you watch the sheep you will have the
sheep."

"What does grandfather mean by
that?' I said to myself. 'I don't expect
to have sheep.' My desires were very
moderate. I could not exactly make
out in my mind what it was, but I
concluded it was all right, and I went
back contentedly to the sheep.

"I could not, however, forget grand-
father's words. Then I thought of
Sunday's lesson! Thou hast been faith-
ful over a few things; I will make thee
ruler over many things.' I began to see
through it. 'Never you mind who neg-
lects his duty; be faithful, and you will
have your reward.'

[remaining columns heavily degraded]

THINGS TO AVOID WHEN AC-
CIDENTS HAPPEN

THE FIRST BILL OF FARE

NO APOLOGY NEEDED

SCOTCH SAVINGS

WHAT CHRISTIANITY IS WORTH

SHE NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT

THE REVISED FAILURE

GIGANTIC MINNOWS

HER PLAN

HOW HE WAS UPSET

A POPULAR OFFICER

WHAT MABEL DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT CURING HEADACHES—WASN'T WORTH KNOWING.

Ask Mr. Wilson, Acton Hydro Shop, for Demonstration