's congre-"Gone beyond the darksome river; ll being a Only left us by the way; Gone beyond the night forever; lent piety. Only gone to endless day! rch found He was Gone to meet the angel faces, Where our lovely treasures are; fthe Rev. Gone awhile from our embraces,until his Gone within the gates ajar! cDougall's dthrough l in every

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. soon be n Sunday sness and ervant of "There's a sister, there's a brother, Where our lovely treasures are; There's a father, there's a mother, Gone within the gates ajar.

"One one, they go before us;
They are rading like the dew;
But we know they're watching o'er us,
They the good, the fair, the true!
They are waiting for us, only
Where no pain can ever mar;
Little ones who left us lonely,
Watch us through the gates ajar.

"Gone where every eye is tearless, Only gone from earthly care:
O, the waiting, sad and cheerless,
Till we meet our loved ones there!
Sweet the rest from all our roving,
Land of light and hope afar!
Lo! our Fáther's hand so loving
Sets the pearly gates ajar!"