IN MEMMORIUM.

On the death of David and Alonzo, sons of David Fisher, Esq., Goderich, Ont., aged 7 and 14 years.

Quietly sleep the forms we cherished In the grave all cold and drear;

Like earth's fairest flowers they perished, Nevermore to meet us here.

Doomed to die in life's gled morning, Sickness stole their youthful bloom; Death our feeble efforts scerning,

Swiftly bore them to the tomb.

Just e're youth's bright days were numbered, E're was passed life's early dream,

Quickly as earth's joys are sundered, Death's dark shadow closed the scene.

Soon the eyes that beamed with brightness

Dimmed beneath grim monster's blight, While the sunny smiles of gladness Faded in the shades of night.

Yes. they've gone, but though we sorrow 'I hat we meet them here no more,

When shall dawn that cloudless morrow We shall meet them on that shore.

On that shore where all is gladness, Where there falls ho parting tear; Where no cloud of grief or sadness Marrs the brightness of the year.

May we pray that grace be given, Grace to meet our every care, That through it we may in heaven Meet our lost and loved ones there.

WALKING WITH THE ONE WHOM I LOVE,

When I'm walking with the one whom I love, On the mountain, by the stream, or 'neath the grove, No matter where it be, there is joy alone for me, When I'm walking with the one whom I love.