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July 26. \*...\* THE matter which this pa fully selected from various source tee that, to shy intelligent farms opntenis of this single page, from ing the year, will be worth seve scription price of the paper.

AT TWILIG

The road from Long Ago to Now 'Ivers a road of Joy and pain; But thepain made the sun more When it passed from the cloud The Journey of Life was a windit As o'er hill and through dale is a with a

nd it promised much, as with On its first few miles we sped The flowers by the wayaide bloom The birds sang their sweetest h the brook fairly laughed, as it re Oh i those were haloyon days.

Chough the noostide sun beat the And the birds cought the kindly Still with resolute step we passed In the path those before as had

In the path floor hefore us had There were tired haarts that we its There were burdens we hidged And wandering feet that had get That we guided hork with care But when the brow of the hill we And the read league to descent to our watching eyes the hours it Like minutes, so fast eams the

ill now at last our journey is do And we rest at the foot of the h is song of the birds, and the ba And the hum of the world, are

35, the road from Long Ago to N We have fait its joy and pain; But each is forget in the hush of And the "reat" that "doils rem.

Never imagine that it braggari can more the w feeble as he is loud. Jo Went Nell. Ne

others as we would that to us. But if we imitate the of Jeaus we shall go 1 look for the good in m to Ignore their weak judgments will be very remember that no m irretrievably bad. We side to our character---ing enerous and charits And, siss what iffe is and hampered by a gb black with heil' altogether bad. The man's nature may h

THE HO What is a Gentleman7 Young Mer

