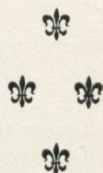
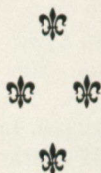


Makes it seem a pathway blest
to our feet ;
And the troubles that we share
Seem the easier to bear.

Smile upon your neighbor's care
as you greet ;
Rough and stormy are our ways,
Dark and dreary are some days,
But another's love and praise
makes them sweet.



"SERMONS IN STONES." DARNLEY ROCKS, P. E. I.