## HOUSEHOLD

| God Bless Her. <br> She nover burned with passion's flres; She never craved a man kish fame; Her nates were never strung on w res <br> Her nafes were never strung on w res. But funshine followed where she came. <br> Her ways in achool were circumspect, And made her seem a trifle prim: Hermaiden manners were correct, <br> Her maiden manners were correct, Her cheerful goodness nanght could dim. <br> Although she ne'er disdained life's ioys, She ne'er forgot religion's claims: <br> In Sunday school her girls and boys Were all imbued with life's grand aims. <br> In church she ne'er seemed sanctifled, And only fit for angel sphere; <br> While others taiked of him who died, She worked in love for mortals here. <br> Bhe married poorly, in the sense That Ife's great, goal is glittering go'd; But for her paing lind recompense <br> But for hor pains had recompense lin love of man in God's own mold. <br> And further on in life there came A gronp of children in her home, Who honored ecor their father's na <br> Who honored ecr their father's name, And from her guidance ne'er would roam <br> O:d age came on, and ohildren bronght Grand hildren to the aacred place Where mother, wife and maid had taugh <br> Where mother, wife and maid had taught Grand lessons to His grandest race. <br> Then " earth to earth, and dust to dust," W an said at last nbove the hier <br> Where lay the flower of earthly trust. Whose symbol rose to heavenly sphere. <br> God bless the homes such women make ! God bless the world where such are rife For hearts would love and never hreak |
| :---: |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |
|  |  |

