

I want the girl who got the \$5 gold piece as a prize to know now who gave it. It was Frances' love—and she was so proud as she told us of your wonderful success.

God be with you all.

Sincerely with love,

SARA A. GOVENLOCK.

God lent to me a rose so fair,
I watched its petals one by one unfold,
Till all so perfect and so sweet,
He picked His rose, the reason all to me untold.

The bud was His,
The rose in perfect beauty now with Him.
But mine, forever mine, while ages last,
The incense of its fragrance in my heart shall live.
—*Mother.*