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30 Cts. Per An. Post-Paid



WE ARE GETTING NEAR THE GATE THAT OPENS ON THE DAY.

(Mary Rowles Jarvis, in 'Friendly Greetings.')

Just fifty years ago, dear wife, since first
we came this way,
I young and strong and blithe of heart,
and you my Queen of May,

The skylarks sang far up the blue, and
cuckoos matched their powers,
Till heaven seemed just as full of praise as
earth was full of flowers!

There was a bliss in every step that mark-
ed the daisy sod,
When first we went in company up to the
house of God;