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ture:

Friend most true and firm and loyal:
All who knew her knew her worth,
Knew their life was brighter, better,
From her patient stay on earth.

Her web of life she has woven,
Wrought it rich with deeds of gold;
And the silver threads of kindness
Broider every glist'ning fold.

Andnow amid celestial beauty,
With the friends who've gone before,
She beholds our grand Redeemer,
Sings His praises o'er and o'er."

In keeping with the known feelings

of

THE DEAD DAUGHTER,

This Book is now dedicated

to

THE DEAD MOTHER. .

WILL McMINN.

Sunny Side, Lake Megantic, Christmas, 1883.