

WE PART, BUT NOT FOREVER.

"Pure fields of heavenly light—in you
There is no parting, no adieu."

WHY our loved ones should unfold their beauties for awhile, and then wither and die, is a problem we must leave for the Higher Life to solve. We had a lovely child, whom we tenderly nursed and cared for, when He who gave him to us took him to Himself. In our weary watchings our hearts were wrung with sorrow as we saw him fade away. The pale messenger warned us of his approach, but he came, as he always does, sooner than we expected. We felt his presence as he left his image on the little face, and the closed eye-lids and quivering limbs told us that the spirit had fled. We could scarcely realize that the sleep in which he had fallen was the sleep of death. Bending over him, we kissed his still warm forehead and toyed with his silken hair, as we were