

Away from thy Father's kind roof, Afar from the good kept aloof, Thy Father, who yearneth for thee, And misery's stamp on thy face, The shame of polluting disgrace. His kiss will thy sorrow beguile ; An hour of rejoicing shall be In tokens of love-" Come and see !" The flattering friends thou didst find To hover around in the light Of fortune, grew suddenly blind When settled the oncoming night. Was one of them ready to share His bread, and compassionate thee ? But enough still remaineth to spare

And leaving temptation behind, Contessing thy folly so blind, From sinful companions break free;

The fireside.

A QUARRELSOME NEIGHBOR.

neighbor.

joining his property ?" " Yes."

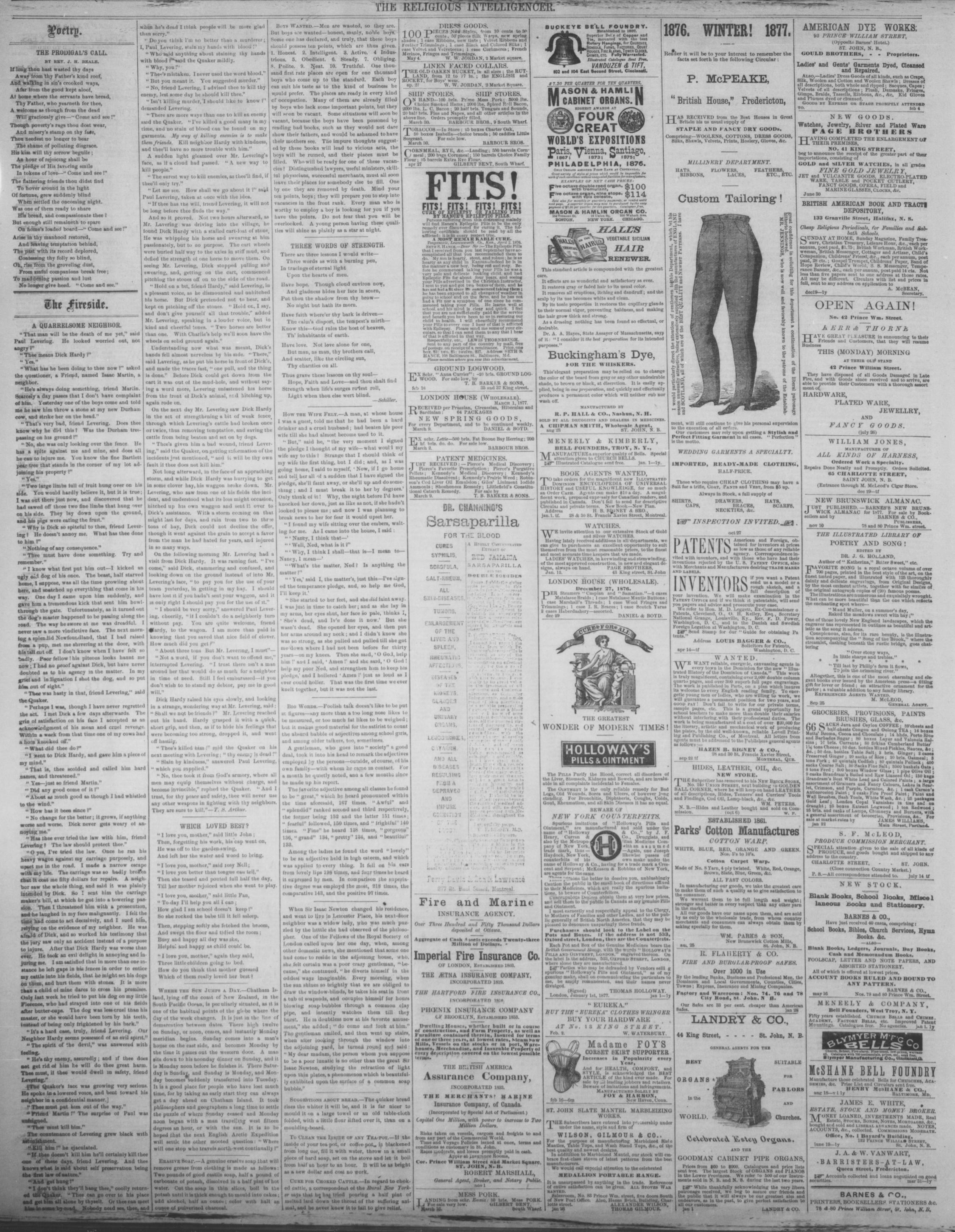
In tracings of eternal light

Put thou the shadow from thy brow-No night but hath its morn.

Th' inhabitants of earth. Have love. Not love alone for one,

Thy charities on all.

Strength when life's surges rulest roll, Light when thou else wert blind.



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