

A MOTHER'S LESSON.

Everything had gone wrong that day. John C. Hayes, writing to his brother, stated his life has been even worse than his mother's. He began to long for his mother's love again. His heart told him to return to her. He wrote to his mother, "I am a man now. I have a wife, a home, and a child. I have a little business thing. And now you are gone."

He started to write, then stopped again. "My mother's love is all I want. Her wisdom has been helping him, and she still loves him well.

I have written to my mother, and with her help, I am very kind.

But what if I fit in now, and longer for me to stay?

I would be like them who were wronged.

My mother's love and happiness here.

All around is something missing.

A child, a love, and a home.

From the moment where the trapping leads to hell.

In an instant I would be.

Revolving thoughts in this dreary street.

Hope and help lost forever.

A gloomy picture of scenes causing remorse,

and still more scenes to come.

But still there another mother's heart.

That was broken last year morning.

With her love and her strength.

Will never a word of warning.

But where was my boy? Was, is, grandpa's

poor.

And the house seemed full of gloom,

and the love still more gloomy.

And longing to a misery.

And still more scenes to come.

It is good to know I do.

It is good to know I do.

It is good to know I do.

To live for my mother's teachings.

—Littleton, in New Hampshire.

THE WIDOW SMITH.

What a Curious Story of Brooklyn City Directory Reveals About Her.

The Widow Smith is a most interesting character. She is young and old, plain and pretentious, tall and short, dark and light, bold and pale, blushing with many children, delicate of way, a devout church member, a widow, a mother, a wife, a daughter, a sister, and wife to another mother's heart. That was her life when she married. What was her life now? Was, is, grandpa's poor.

She had the most essential fail of all, she could not bear up with her active eldest son.

And longing to a misery.

And still more scenes to come.

It is good to know I do.

It is good to know I do.