

TO-DAY.

Put on a clean shirt and tie,
Lord, for to-morrow and its needs,
Keep me, my God, from sins of sin,

POLLY.

FRANCES L. WEISS.

"O John! I got somethin' tuh tell
you!"
Polly Ranshaw stood at the dormer
window of a Maryland farm house and
renewed the faded curtain aside,

bowing as if to the finest lady of the
land. "Your father said you would
kindly show me the creek. Is there
good fishing about here?"

"I will come back soon. You will
not forget me—dear!"
Oh no, Polly would not forget him.
In all the wide world she was the
happiest woman. She spoke his name

Gardening.

SPRING GARDENING.

With the first warm April days we
long to begin our gardens, but in this
latitude one can rarely do much in the
open air gardens until the first of May,

tem for anything." Water your plants
when they need water, and at no other
time.
Don't be too eager to buy seeds and
plant them where you can get them
cheapest. The best is always the
cheapest, and you cannot get the best

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Small temptations are extra danger-
ous.
Love is always the gainer by being
tested.
A face that cannot smile is never
good.
Love is always doing, and never stops
to rest.