

- 3- nothing but gloom surrounds us. Remember if we receive no justice either from the laws of the land, or from our own people there is one who rules on high who can and will mete out justice unto all, even if at times that justice to us may seem delayed. The Lord has promised us, His people, that if we will keep His commandments and the covenants which we have made with Him, that he will fight our battles and bring us out conquerors. Then remember, that the glory and the victory are only won by passing through the densest shadows. The sufferings of the human family, through religious persecution will never be fully known until the judgment days, when all will be made plain. Oh what a joy and a pleasure it will be when we meet with our friends beyond the veil and while relating to each other the untold sufferings we have endured to be worthy of entering into the kingdom of our Father, we realize that we have reached our Celestial home. Still we have great joy here on the earth in passing through these trials, for they tend to draw us nearer to the Lord and to each other, make us humble, prayerful, patient, long suffering and also give us experience, that we become better fitted for the kingdom of God." We also receive great consolation if we are living our religion for we can go before Him with a clear conscience and ask Him for strength and His Holy Spirit, which will bring peace to our minds and joy to our soul. Therefore let us not call them trials but blessings in disguise. Anna C. Bluth.

BY AND BY YOU WILL FORGET ME.

By and by you will forget me,
 When my face is far from thee,
 And the day when first you met me,
 Only lives in memory,
 For mid other scenes and pleasures,
 Nearer Joys my heart shall sway,
 And my love like childish measures,
 Will be toss'd and thrown away.

- 5- By and by you will forget me,
 When our dream of love is o'er,
 And the voice that use to pet me,
 At my side is heard no more,
 Lonely then I'll sit and ponder,
 Any my quivered lips shall say,
 By and by you will forget me,
 By and by when far away.

Chorus.

Sweet the hour when first I met you,
 Sad the hour my lips shall say,
 By and by you will forget me,
 By and by when far away.

LET MY NAME BE KINDLY SPOKEN.

Let my name be kindly spoken,
 When you're far away from me,
 And although the vows are broken,
 I will fondly speak of thee,
 All the scenes of days departed,
 I'll endeavor to forget,