

It was not very long e'er this maiden was grown-
Found a mate to her liking and they formed a new home.
From the fruits of that union, and welcomed with love,
Three blessings there came--sent from heaven above.
A girl and two boys, what treasures were they
Come to gladden their home along life's busy way.
Soon Henry Ford's horseless carriage made its bow, not a jest,
But a God-given need, sent all nations to bless.
Time passes as always with many changes to make;
For from weddings and death there is no escape.
The father and help-mate e'er long passed away-
He rests on the hillside in the sunshine's soft ray.
And the songs that in the soul of the woman did surge
Were still there, but sometimes they turned into a dirge.
At this period the Spanish War came:
And gave us the slogan, "Remember the Maine!"
Soon travel took wings and decided to fly,
And made a great thoroughfare out of the sky.
The beloved mother then to her reward passed on day,
And soon the daughter to her own home went to stay;
It was lonely for those left to share in their home
When vacant chairs a mute language spoke all of their own.
To the mother life meant around of duties to bear,
As she patiently worked for those placed in her care.
The burdens were heavy, the boys' needs must be met,
So they moved to the city more education to get.
The farm home was rented, to their sorrow they learned,
For 'twas not many seasons e'er their homestead was burned.