A KIND WIND

One faithful guy, to an old lady friend,
Will工商 who does his part for a year
And never fails to send a gift-
A ring of lace, or bouquet of sunflowers.

Ah, what an honor it is to receive
A token of affection from a true friend.

She is not one to forget her duty,
And always finds a way to make you smile.

The mirror reflects a radiant face,
As she peers into the glass with joy.

And though the wind may blow,
As long as she is near, all is well.

The Soldier's Home.

Mrs. Amelia R. Edwards, in "My Brother's Wife,"
A soldier's home is a place of peace,
Where love and loyalty reign supreme.

And though the days may be long
And the nights may be cold,
The soldier's home is a refuge for all.

And here they find comfort and solace,
Where love and comradeship never cease.

And though the world may seem dark,
As long as they have each other, all is well.

The Soldier's Home.

No more need for fear,
As long as we have each other, all is well.

And though the world may seem dark,
As long as we have each other, all is well.