

Death of Walter Johnson.

The dread angel of death has again visited a home in this community and called a dear one, leaving grief and desolation behind. This time it is little Walter, the four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Johnson who has been taken away. Walter was first taken sick with scarletina and from that the disease turned into a malignant form of scarlet fever which terminated in the death of the little one last Saturday night. The local doctors did all that could be done for the little sufferer but their efforts were in vain and the little one is now "safe in the arms of Jesus." The deceased was the only son of the bereaved parents, the light and joy of the home, and only those who have gone through the same sad ordeal can understand the great loss to these worthy people who have so suddenly lost their only son. Owing to the nature of the disease there was no regular funeral and the remains of the little one were laid to rest on the premises of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Tuesday afternoon. The heartfelt sympathy of this entire community goes out to these grief stricken parents.

Speak softly—

Angel messengers are here

To take our darling, do not fear:

Gently they bear him now on wings of love
To his eternal and bright home above.

Sing softly—

Softly lest our voices mar

Sweetest harmony from the gates ajar:

Angels in robes of white with heavenly joy
Are welcoming our darling baby boy.

Pray softly—

Father teach us how to say:

"Thy will be done," and help us on our way
To thy bright home, oh, leave the gates ajar
For us to enter where our loved ones are.