VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

POETRY.

SELECTED TALES.

From a newspaper.

Some weeks ago, a young girl went to a dance to which she had been invited, where she met a young man whom she had known for a long time. They became engaged, and the girl was very happy. But their happiness was short-lived. The young man became ill and passed away. The girl was heartbroken, but she knew that love knows no bounds. She wrote a poem expressing her love for her lost love, and it was published in the newspaper.

The poem reads:

"In life, love is a dream, a fleeting spark,
A momentary glimmer on the dark.
But love, oh love, it endures forever,
Through the ages, it forever serves.

In death, love transcends the mortal coil,
It soars to heavens, where it's still whole.
For love is the essence of the soul,
It's the light that guides us through the soul.

Oftentimes, love is tested by fate,
But it's the trials that make it great.
For love, oh love, it shows its true worth,
And though it may sway, it's never lost.

So let the memories of your loved one
Guide you through the pain, make you strong.
For love, oh love, it lives on,
And in your heart, it forever does roam."