

# DAILY CLIPPER.

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## TO ADVERTISERS.

The following exhibit of our regular rates will be found in our columns:

1 Time	\$ .25
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3 Times	.75
1 Week	1.75
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1 Year	36.00

THE SQUARE CONTAINS SIX LINES OF SPACE.

(For the Clipper.)

## THE MOTHER'S GRAVE.

Grieves a deep, aching, is kneeling,  
And weeps, and sighs, and accents wild,  
With such depth of love, of pain, of woe,  
As only a young child can feel.  
"We... weep'n for my child?" I said;  
"Weep'n for thy son?" she said.  
"Worn down thou moan'st so lonely said  
In this sweet, consecrated bower."

"My Mother's dead—she can't come home!"  
She said, "I have no home, no home!"

"My Father's dead—she can't come home!"  
She said, "I have no home, no home!"

"My Father died last week before me."

"And now my mother's gone to him."

"And naught but me am left alone in store."

"I'll sleep up, my child! God reigns above!"

"He'll bring me up, till I return!"

"Dostn't His mercy, and all good?"

"In truth, I have no home!"

"I have no home, no