His Prosperity Valentine Today St. Valentine holds sway He rules the land from sea to sea He calls at every home today I wonder what he'll have for me! Perhaps a dainty missive sweet With postmark from some foreign land Or maybe something trim and neat Bearing the stamp of Uncle Sam. I only wish that some young miss Would send a tip pointing the way (Instead of lace or e'en a kiss) To some good business that would pay. Ah! I hear the postman now Here's mother coming, smile on face It's big—and it's for me I vow I do declare it's marked "From Case"! Mother, "I'll write to Case today It's the "threshing business" for mine That catalogue showed me the way Its my prosperity Valentine