

# University of Ottawa

## REVIEW

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### KEEPING CHRISTMAS.

*(Written for the University Review.)*

**M**Y neighbor ! Oh, my neighbor !  
Is rich, and fair to see,  
Her hands, unstained by labor,  
Are white as hands can be ;  
No sorrows round her hover,  
No cares with her abide,  
While busy conning over  
The balls of Christmas-tide.

My neighbor ! Oh, my neighbor !  
She acts a humble part,  
And keen woe, like a sabre,  
Has cut into her heart :  
Out of a day of moiling  
On Christmas Eve she came,  
Yet midnight found her toiling  
In Charity's sweet name.

My neighbors ! Oh, my neighbors !  
Glad Christmas comes with glee,  
And trumpets, drums, and tabours,  
Are chiming merrily.  
The lady, half in slumber,  
A passing triumph hears,  
But Jesus chants the number  
His servant's vigil cheers.

MAURICE CASEY.