

WRITTEN AT MIDNIGHT.

(31st December, 1882.)

J ust and generous strive to be,
A s enters in young Eighty-three;
N othing cruel, false, or base,
U nderneath your words find place;
A nd try each day some good to do,
R emembering who has said to you :
" Y e must do this for love of Me,
 And I will always dwell with thee."
