

## A STORY OF VALENTINE'S DAY



Many, many of you boys and girls will be making all sorts of happy plans for Valentine's Day. Many of you will be surprising mother with a dainty valentine, and will be sending valentine letters or valentine flowers to the sick people or the old people that so often are left out of our good times.

### WHAT MURIEL DID

Muriel stood beside her mother, trying to decide to whom she should send her valentines.

"Do you know any little girl who probably will not get many valentines?" asked mother. "When I was a little girl like you, there lived in a little house that I passed every day on my way to school a poor, ragged little girl. On Valentine's Day we were all sending pretty valentines to our best friends, and just before school was out the teacher told us that one way to get the most real happiness out of the day was to send a valentine to some one who was not very happy. Then I thought of the ragged little girl. God must have put the thought into my mind. I had one pretty lace valentine left, and as I went home I left it on the gatepost at her house for her.

"That evening the little girl's mother came to see my mother. She said they were very poor, and she thought no one wanted to be their friends, but when the valentine came they decided that some one must be a little bit kind."

"I'm going to send a valentine to Jennie. She didn't get any valentines last year," cried Muriel.

"That will be nice," said mother. "And perhaps we can think of some one else, too."