

quant All th' brighten'd,
as all those beigns. I
tion, will hum
everent music become
their coins close-saving;
er and time, and in braving
; whilst the worshipful matron,
ith thread-worn apron,
e the more sombre aspect,
sispers of gifts in prospect.

rgreens hung in Yule time,
afar from the cool rime
s. Festoons of holly
aming on glitter jolly,
ables were spread a full wave reach
s which they each one gave each,
d with names well describ'd,
l children for friends they had espied

suddenly sounds of the jingling
and a message tingling:
ome 'ere' here!" Rising expectant,
ren our footstep and vacant,
hich a far-off ocean
ellarton mine explosion
rthmost amongst them, Charlie'
quite as low as barley
of the scudding drift-storm
etely enfolded its rift-form.

rescribable bringing
keen as wringing
hing could show; for blunder
ted above as under
rass the mourning masses
av'd as the cortege passes.

ed Easter-lily design, and only with
imilar appropriate container.
orge John Yenge, B.A., woodworker,
each, \$8.00.