

Convention Souvenir

of the

Federated Association of Letter Carriers

THE POSTMAN

I am the postman: I carry
The news, good and bad,
To a waiting world.
I am no respecter of persons:—with no power
of choice I bring
The message of the lover, and likewise
The blasting breath of the scandal-
monger;
The wisdom of the philosopher,
The song of the poet, and
The music of the sweet singer.
I leave also at its destination
The blatant noise of the fakir, the Montebank,
And the false philosopher,
Tidings that bring boundless joy
And peace, and the message that strikes
Terror to the soul and makes the reason
To totter and reel,
Are side by side in my pack.
I am the bearer of tidings,
Good and bad; the message of
Life and death, of success and failure;
And of joy and despair.
I am the patient, unfeeling, indifferent
Messenger of good and evil;
I am the postman.

*A Letter
For You*



—BY C. M. CAKES

ISSUED BY BRANCH No. 3, HAMILTON, ONT.
September, 1918



HAMILTON PUBLIC LIBRARY