

CHARITY.

SEEK but to benefit thy fellowman :

Let smiles, not frowns, his rugged path assail.
Better with blinded eyes his faults to scan,
Than let the sin of wrong and scorn prevail.

O Charity ! unfold thy pure white wings,
Teach us to suffer and to forbear ;
To hurl no darts, no evil, bitter stings,
For life is needful and full of care.

Then fold us, fold us, in thy pure white wings,
Shield us from ourselves, and let us see
Only good in others, and the joy that brings
Peace to us in life and in eternity.

THE END.