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THE DAY OF LOVE.

Garret O'Connor in "Toronto Globe"

No matter what your lot this Christmas day,

Suffering, lonesome, sad of heart or

Do something to make other mortals glad,

Nor pause to question: "be they good or bad?"

Give, O give! a hand clasp, smile to

Something to show the day of love

is here. Forget yourself: There's much for

you to do; When the day's over you will mur-

mer: "True." No purse or heart too poor to give

today-A beggar's smile can make the gloom

less grey. Seek for the needy, then give, give, give:

You'll find there's more than self for which to live.

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