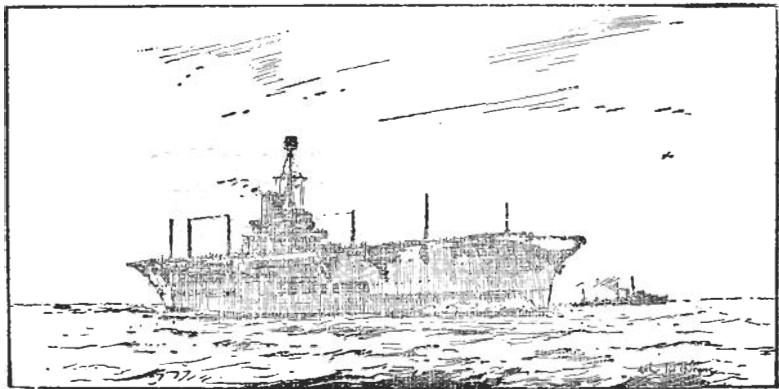


*With Every Good Wish
For
Christmas.*



*For life, with all it yields of joy or woe, and hope
and fear, is just one chance O' the prize of learning
love. How love might be, hath been, indeed, and is.*

Robert Browning.

*Throughout this changing scene of life,
With all its troubles, joy and strife,
Still this stays true.
Though we should often parted be,
By many miles of restless sea,
My thoughts remain with you.*