## · Xmas 1918 ·

The Morld has walked awhile with Death and Socrow.

But Beauty lives, and Love has not been slain;

And Rope, unconquered, whispers of to-morrow.

Then Peace and Joy shall come to earth again,

Pay these be yours to hearten and to guide you.

To lighten burdens, and to banish Fear

This Xmastide, and still to go beside you

Through all the changes of the Coming Year.



BEST WISHES FOR YOUR
WELFARE AND HAPPINESS AT

CHRISTMAS AND IN THE COMING YEAR.

FROM

HELEN L. AND EDW. E. TAYLOR.

Woodside, Rowditch, Derby,