

## The Mapic Touch of Christmas by Thomas Taylor



RANSFORMED and filled with sacred
WHth music lifting and sublimeWirng like a Gothic arch,
Or like a great Homertc rhyme
so all appears, agatn has come The joys of Christrmas tume.
What magic power has swept the land? Most had forgot the lessons taught That night to shepherds far awayl With his celestial sway


More wondrous than the Midas touch
That turned the flowers and walls to gold,
That aptrit that transforms whereer That spirtt that transforms where
The story of the Christ ts told, And adds a splendor to surpas
All Eden's fiame of
SQ in the maddenting rush of Hife And tosted sorrow, let us pause And tasted sorrow; let us pause
To honor once agaun his neme,
Whose loving ktndiness and whose Whose loving ktndnesse and
Will ever be the same.

unfuifilled today. Must last tul skites and starlight fade,
Enhancing all the things of IIfe
For human foy and welfare made,
And spreading radiance far and widio
To farthest waste and glade. The Magt, following the star, Of why One from beyond those helghts Should come to earth to humbly dwell, Or sletgh and Chrte foel todia


Temporary Organization Formed to Bring State
Books to Heppner. WILL OPEN MONDAY
Two Hundred Books to be Avallable
to Public First of Week at
Councll Chambers.

## 






