

MAXIMS  
OF A  
MERE MAN

The star rains its fire where the  
Beautiful sing; the manger of  
Bethlehem cradles a King.

# THE CHARLOTTETOWN GUARDIAN

The People's Paper Read by Everybody

Covers Prince Edward Island Like the Dew

MAXIMS  
OF A  
MERE MAN

When 'twas bitter winter, house-  
less and forlorn, Christ the Babe  
was born.

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## The Spirit of Christmas

By Katherine Edelman

**T**HE Spirit of Christmas has descended upon the world. In some mysterious, magic way, it has entered into your heart and mine, transforming, changing us from the everyday people of yesterday. We have become more human, more understanding, more likable. The walls of coldness, of pride and of selfishness have fallen into ruins, the barriers of misunderstanding have crumbled into ashes, before the force of this mighty Spirit. Light and love and faith have entered into our hearts, bringing with them the peace that passeth all understanding. Friends have grown more close and dear; ties of home and kindred have become a thousand times more precious. Our hearts go out to the poor and unfortunate in a great rush of sympathy and we grow eager and anxious to make their way more easy. Our homes reflect the joy in our souls; they glow with brightness and cheer and with a gracious spirit of hospitality.

**T**HE Spirit of Christmas has filled us with a desire to serve, to give, to make others happy. We are glad and proud to sacrifice our own pleasure that others may have greater joy. We grow fearful and afraid lest one home in all our land should be forgotten; lest one little child should fail to be remembered . . . You and I, and all the rest of mankind, have been changed into messengers of joy, of peace, and of goodwill through this beautiful Spirit of Christmas that has taken possession of our hearts.