

## OF FEBRUARY



ing his feet ache. When he got across, the dog jumped up and licked his face all over. Carrying the overjoyed dog in his arm, Lincoln crossed the stream and overtook his companions, the dog running along by his side. Now and then, he would leap up to lick his hand.

"His frantic leaps of joy and other evidence of a dog's gratitude amply repaid me for all the exposure I had undergone," Lincoln said.



### JOSÉ BURGOS

With joy we hail a famous priest,  
A servant of our native sod,  
Who served with faith both Church and  
State,  
Great Father Burgos, man of God.

He taught, and wrote and wisely  
preached,  
Defending rights of low and high;  
His cruel foes did hate his views  
And sent him in a jail to die.

He faced his death with martyr's calm,  
This holy man of saintly mind  
Who, dying, did forgive his foes,  
A nobler soul is hard to find.

Unmoved, and firm, and bowed in  
prayer,  
He met his death, for well he knew  
He did his work with conscience clear  
And fought for God and justice too.

—Francisco Carballo