

1903 **I** 1904

Ring soft and low ye brazen bells! Lach mournful note the end foretells Of dying year -Reverberating, sweet, sublime, Your solemn voices lift their chime, Amas the last tones die away, The year is but a memory.

Ring loud and clear, ye silvery bells! Cach joyful note the birth foretells Of glad New Year! Merald a true and lasting peace Proclaim that strite and wrong shall cease.

Ring in a deeper, truer sense Of God's benign omnipotence.

Who Struck James Whitcomb Riley? With an Account of His Abandonment of the Watermellon "Habit" More or Less Truthfully Told by THE REVEREND EZEKIL LOUDMOUTH

Exchange

Real Estate

Estelle—They say that list of was dreadfully padded. Adele—I'm willing to make a that some of them were.

Aunt Lucindy's Christmas Party