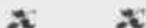
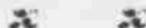


There is but one thing greater on earth than genius—and that is holiness: united they work miracles.



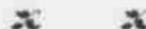
Reflection, after reading, makes the mind a granary, from which memory may always be served with a rich repast.



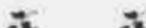
The preacher that strews more flowers than truths, and people who like only sermons that tickle their ears, do not worship God but themselves.



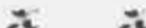
No one can violate the laws of God, nor the government of the world, without impunity; and the more sacred the trust, the more terrible will be the effects of a disregard of them.



Knowledge is not wisdom: it is only a raw material, from which the beautiful fabric of wisdom is produced—therefore, let us not spend our days in gathering materials, and live, and die, without a shelter.



Let a man work out the question "What am I?" and he will begin to be humble from the moment he finds the answer. To know one's self is to despise one's self. That sounds strange perhaps; but if so, it is because we have no deep thoughts, no power of looking into ourselves.



Again old Father Time descends the ladder and the child of the New Year begins his three hundred odd days climb only to come down later on. May 1905 bring to each of our Patrons much of heaven's peace and happiness and as few cares and sorrows as an all-wise Father seems necessary to fit them for His mansions of eternal bliss.