

From near and from far, your hours to be-  
guile;  
And the merchant and housewife, the school-  
boy and teacher,  
Find subjects to interest or bring forth a  
smile.

It tells of the advent of each little stranger  
That comes to our world from the Heaven  
above,  
Of wedding bells joyful, and bells tolling sadly  
For the passing away of the friends that we  
love.

And now, when you read it, this festival season,  
That brings kindly gifts to the young and the  
old,  
Remember the news-boy who brings you this  
paper  
Through storm and through sunshine, through  
heat and through cold.

And blessings and joy will he wish you forever,  
And see that your paper each day will appear,  
If you'll cheerfully help make for him what  
he wishes  
To all of its readers—A Happy New Year!