



INTRODUCTORY POEM.

H, gentle stranger, turn aside
From thy narrow path of life,
And roam within our garden wide,
Apart from earthly toil and strife.



Feast on the fruits of wisdom here ;
Inhale our charmèd atmosphere.
Hearken to the music clear,
And to the muses lend thine ear.

Turn o'er a leaf in this, thy life,
And tread these paths with wisdom rife.
Hard is the gate to him that knocks,
But fifteen cents the gate unlocks,
Walk in !

S.