

But a merry voice shouted:
"Dear Chris, have no fear!
For our patrons ensure us
A Happy New Year!"

THE ALCHEMIST'S STONE

At last 'tis discovered—the stone which the
Magi
For ages have longed for and sought for
in vain;
That changes to gold every object it touches,
And restores to mankind his lost Eden
again.
'Tis a wonderful gem—it has power to endow
you
With all that the alchemist's power can
bestow;
And the name of this magical, wonderful jewel
That lends such enchantment is "Pay-as-
you-go."

A CURLERS' TEA

When a' the bonspiel wark is dune
Ye'll gang awa wi' me,
An' hae a richt gude cheerfu' sip
O' the bonnie curlers' tea.