



April 21, Oh, Clara!

All Over Now.---Hortense Miller.

Am I Not Fondly Thine Own?---Helen Hirschbein.

In Our Little Bark We Glide.---C. Mc.L. Moss.

Hark! I Hear a Voice.---Adam Strohm.

The Duchess of Armour Flats.---Virginia Carr.

Amo Amas, I Love a Lass.---Briggs.

How Can I Leave Thee.---Seyl.

Drink, Puppy, Drink.---Roy.

Parker 'oo---"Much study had made him very lean, and pale and leaden-eyed."

Lowenthal---"A demure, studious boy."

Axen "There is many a man hath more hair than wit."

Moss "He knew the tavern's well in all the town."

Hodge "A sure cure for heart's disease."