One thing is certain, and the Rest is Lies;

Rest is Lies;
The Flower that once has blown for ever dies.

- omar khayyam

The Worldly Hope men set their BURLINGTON.

Turns Ashes—ormit prospers; and anon, Like Snoe upon the Desert's

dusty Face,
Lighting a little hour or two -was gone.

- omar khayyam

I sometimes think that never

blows so red
The Rose as where some buried
Caesar bled;

That every Hyacinth the Garden wears

Dropt in her lap from some once lovely Head.

Into this Universe, and Why not knowing,

Nor Whence, like Water willynilly flowing:

And out of it, as Wind along the Waste,

I know not Whither, willy-nilly blowing.

- omar khayyam

The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,

Moves on, nor all your Piety nor wit

Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,

Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.
- omar khayyam -

an dynded th

A hair, they say, divided the False and the True;

Yes; and a single Alif were the clue,
Could you but find it, to the

Treasure-house, And peradventure to THE MAS-

TER too; Whose secret Presence, Through

Creation's veins

Running, Quicksilver-like eludes your pains; Taking all shapes from Mah to

Mahi; and
Those change and nerish all — bu

They change and perish all — but He remains;

A moment guess — then back be-

Immerst of Darkness round the Drama roll'd

Which, for the Pastime of Eternity,

He does Himself contrive, enact, behold.

- omar khayyam -

AND

FACULTY
SECURITY BANK BARBER
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E. Davis St.

BURLINGTON. N. C.

Delicious and Refreshing

The pause that refreshes

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