Rottelpondent aus Liban Sobau, Zer., 1. Sebr. 1913. Der fleine turge Berr Sebruar seigt bente, sum Mufang, ein ernftes brobendes Beficht, er gibt noch alla entiolten mage Dod nin in Sa Die Kar mer beninnen bier mit bem acn.' Bellentoeife feloch ma Reth au feithe fein. Der Turmban an unferes Rirche ift ichte techt erftenlich beten atidritten / benn Derr Ritiche, ber geniale Baumeifter, bat allen fleiß barauf berwanbt. Die Giede ift icon oben, fie bat einen gans fco nen Rlang; unt noch turge Seit, und die Rirche in Loban bat Zurn med Gelant. 29as with uns bi Glode an Bonn. und Seftiagen INrufen? Das foll bas _Bolleblatt nun tund geben, wie folgt : Deraus, beraus aus Racht unb **6661 m** Detaus. berens ans -Relb un Raib Derans, berans ans Rot wat Quin mer. £ 12 Berans, berans bie Glode fcalt Derein, berein jum heiliginme. Derein, berein, was Chrift Rd Berein, berein an Gottes Rubme Derein, berein bie Glode tont ! Dinauf, binauf bas Ders sum Dim mel: Binanf, hinauf in Gott ben Beift Dinauf, binauf aus bem Getummel Dinauf, hinauf die Ginde i

Correspondence from Löbau

Löbau, Tex., February 1, 1913

The little and short Sir February is presenting, at the start, a very seriously threatening face, but we hope that he will not let go with overly might.

But now to matters at hand, farmers are beginning to plow here but in some places it might still be too wet.

The construction of the church steeple has progressed very nicely because the brilliant master builder, Mr. Nitsche, has applied considerable effort to it. The bell is already up and it has a very nice sound; Löbau will have a steeple and bell in a short while. What will the bell call out on Sundays and festive days? The "Volksblatt" shall now make it known, as follows:

Depart, depart from night and slumber, Depart, depart from field and forest, Depart, depart from distress and sorrow, Depart, depart the bell is ringing! Enter, enter into the sanctuary, Enter, enter into what Christ calls himself, Enter, enter into God's glory, Enter, enter the bell is sounding! Arise, arise the heart toward heaven; Arise, arise toward God the spirit,

Arise, arise from all the turmoil, Arise, arise the bell points the way!

M. Sohns.