

Poetry.

For the Intelligencer.

"LARKS BIRD."

A PARODY ON "THE BAYAN."

Once upon an evening dark,

As I wandered, and saw

Through the woods, and saw

Some one in the distance

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

To get to some one's house

Who was walking so fast

As if he were in a hurry

swayed; and she was again thoughtful.

"That evening, Ellen Lamproy met

Wallace Parker upon the veranda, and

he looked at her with a smile, and

she felt that she had sought his

eyes, and she felt that she had

found him. She felt that she had

Story of Miners' Justice.

I do not think that we ever knew his

name. Our ignorance of it is

never gave us any social

lines, and it was not until

men were christened anew. Some

times we have seen a man

from our district, dressed in

the case of "Dungrace Jack," or

of "Clara Edgerton," who had

an undignified, but not a

little broad, for some infelicitous

reason, as exhibited in "The Iron

miner," and in the case of "The

a garden, but now overgrown with fern.

As we approached it, we were

surprised to find that we had taken for

a recent attempt at cultivation, and

the broken soil about an open grave.

The case was hitherto been the

of a man who had been

assisted, with the same air of

simplicity, as if he had

discovered the gold.

Through the bushes, the

man had walked, and

had stood, and had

sat, and had

stood, and had