|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | "What" send Tom, tright out | but he must have been an eecentric oort | Johny green's Expertment. |  |
|  | ${ }^{\text {cy }}$ |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Whan mad one omenateo or orurt meaidsid |  |  |  |  |
|  | White nudaenly some one siepped onit us-notand dozen foce nway. |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Howe wix foell min ruater oree than |  |  |  | Ihear the oriep corn rustle that's gathered intosheaves,And my heart stands still a moment to think |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | I ponder $o^{\prime}$ er and $o^{\prime}$ or; Nor sighing nor the gladness <br> I hear the erisp corn rustle that's gathered into |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | all it leaves.$\quad-$ New York Evening PosL. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Comilignitention |  |  |  | trems of netre |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  <br> . oin that domant mater," hivend |  |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | If you don't Steer heer in, Jack., |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | You |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | No no enowew We went lowy y lopn |  |  |  |
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|  |  |  <br>  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | The min hoowerdat himi for mo |  |  |  <br> The Rev. Mro Gani, of Priatatipliai |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | and |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { in store. The mixer buys these from } \\ & \text { various quarters. They are staples of } \\ & \text { the art. } \end{aligned}$ | Adrike to the Whistling Young Man, |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | suygest that he try iilting down on a When you pick up a paper and peruse |
|  |  |  | Gold Fields of California. For hundreds of miles along the west- ern bise of the Sierras are gold-bearing |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | The other turned on him like a flash "What do you mean?" |  | labitation, if the desire comes upon you during business hours, and whistle there until the birds anke you ashamed of your poor accomplishment. Do not |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Bows are now manufactured of Culi-fornia yew, which is claimed to be equal |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | and a fine one, though ever so plain commands a ready sale at from 860 to |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | resiter, is thit man who whistes nit |  |
|  |  |  | spreads its sails.-Grass Valley (Cal.) <br>  <br>  <br> Wnion. | pleaes yout whiste in the nimht ts you <br> go nome, ir you will. for a cuem onfis | He drew in his branth with a gasping sob, <br> With a quavering voice he sang: But his voioe lenked out, and could not drown |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | Proud hearts and lofty mountains are The trees that are most in the fsun bear |  | Thio neompatist olhamoraun bugs: |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | to me bound rommy my sulike, Juok |  | the sweetest fruit. <br> Poverty wants some, luxury many and ayarice all things. |  |  |
|  |  |  | Every peran is surg of at leant one <br> As too long retiriment watkens the |  | Chasing the "Gamo." <br> A correspondent describes one of the |
|  |  | If: "rison fumition mon, fom Dr |  |  |  |
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