## THE HOT SEASON

 BY O. W. noLars.$\begin{aligned} & \text { The folks who, en the first of May, } \\ & \text { Wore woolen shirts and elothes, }\end{aligned}$
,

 And killed two children small,
And one therrooneterer shot doad
$\mathbf{A}$ tutor with its ball Now all day long the loeust sings
Among tha leafoces trees ; Three new hotels warped inside out,
The pumps sold only whezee ; And ripe old wine, that twenty years
Had cowowbed. ier in xain,
Cane epouting through the roten e Like Joly's best Campagye
The Worcester locomotives "d The Lowell cars run forty miles
Before they checked the power,
Boll And locuffocos fell,
All asked for ice-but everywhere
Saltpetro was to sell. Plump men, of mornings, ordered tights
But, ere the scorching noons,
Their candle-moulds had grown as looso
 Four red-hot burnings shives
Hat soon the people could not
The slightest hint of fire,


 Crashing and splintering thro the
To masht tho patent stoves.
The abolition men and maids
Were tanned to such ma hue,
Won'd searce tell them fruin And when Ih Il
Had burst it
And Bratte
Were ine




UNION COUNTY STAR \& LEWISBURG CIIRONICLE.

