

A BLOW-OUT.

Big things from little—
So runs the course
Of time and circumstance.
Upon a windy hill-top
The gopher
Bores his way
And nimbly rotates
Like a drill
To keep away the frosty chill,
While whistles the wind behind him
And day and night eats out that orifice
Until it grows to a big dust hole.
Mr. Gopher is a genius
In league with dust and wind,
Just give him time
And air enough and soon
He'll blow out all the hills.