

A cat's mouth is like a free show, open to wash.
-Deep mourning is the groaning of the sea.
-Madam, never bang a door, if you adore a hang.

-While being wise, keep straight. Never be crosswise.
-A belle's ante-bellum days are those before marriage.
-The oyster is looking forward toward his summer vacation.

-Gardeners find the April weather very apt to spring a leak.
-Second thoughts are best. It is not the same with mortgages.
-Jupiter, like many good farmers, now rises an hour before the sun.

-The elevator boy has much to do towards the elevator in the mass time.
-A gap in the carving knife betokens that a spring chicken has been in the house.
-There is a feeling of beautiful satisfaction in a calm contemplation of one's own virtues.

-Cried the complacent Britisher, "What makes me so stout?" and echo answered, "Stout!"
-I say, stranger, can you tell me how far it is to the asylum? "Just five hours blocks, sir."
-The mathematician who wished to become a case, wrote: "I will work 24 hours a day."

-Illinois has gone to making wooden shoes for her women folk who are troubled with corns.
-The wall of the carpet is heard in the land and the smoke of the rubbish heap ascends on high.
-Said the inventor of the best policy, "It too many people claim that they cannot afford the best of anything."

-Oh, pa! cried a little fellow upon seeing that for the first time, "It's got the measles, hasn't it?"
-It looks bad to see a newspaper grudgefully engaged in front of a newspaper five days in a week.
-Notwithstanding the annual recurrences of Lent the fast men of this country far outnumber the fast days.

-Said the Arkansas man, "I respect religion, but you can't expect me to attend church when there is a circus in town demanding support?"
-An old maid in Texas has applied to the Board of Lighthouse Inspectors for a list of the boys just out of the penitentiary.
-You can't sit a man anyway. He will scoot at the microscopic moment on the street, and growl at the aspiring one in the theatre.

-The wind whistles where it pleases, and the wind whistles where it pleases.
-We were told that "Gen. Sherman was always cooler than the inventor of cotton gin whippers. He hopes he is neither a fool nor a top."
-Every one of Secretary Everett's seven older daughters got out of their own garments, wash, bath, harness a horse, milk and make butter.

-Many ladies still persist in the absurd custom of wearing their hats at the theatre, very annoying to the unfortunate men obliged to sit behind them.
-Olive Logan once demanded permission to enter a Masonic lodge as a representative of the women of America, but she is no longer the giddy thing she was.
-Dean Fred Fox, James Dougherty, an arrival from Guelph, Ont., was swindled out of \$4 in his cap on Friday night by a pickpocket.

-A Connecticut clergyman will not buy of a man who chews tobacco, drinks, swears, goes to the theatre, or smokes, and his meals are mostly composed of cold, greasy, greasy food.
-The biggest haul of the season was dalted at the Custom House in New York the other day. A steamship passenger list of forty young Irishmen was found around her.
-It took a Philadelphia girl just twenty-seven minutes to pack up \$100,000 worth of diamonds and get out of the house, but it took a detective seven days to catch her.

-When lovely woman hears strange news, she looks at her husband with a suspicious glance.
-A doctor of divinity in one of our Eastern colleges is fond of going into the country, where, unattended, he may play upon the violin. He must be a very good musician.
-It comes kind of sudden like, just as the congregation have finished singing "Salvation's Love," to have a man announce that "the collection will now be taken up."

-The Danbury News says that village has several old ladies who are so afraid of the boys that they do not use the streets to effect the old gentleman who use about six glasses per day.
-A citizen of Boston, who was working on a model which he designed getting patented, filed his caveat. People cannot be too careful while working with their hands.
-Tom Thumb, after sixteen years of constant slaving, has managed to raise into small stature, and he is up and he is well and his salary increased. The mousethale has cost him over \$700.

-The Cincinnati papers are making a great deal over the fact that Mrs. M. M. Malone sends the Boston Post word that she discovers a Mike a few every morning when the boy ought to be in bed.
-If you are thinking of moving into a new street this spring and wish to know what kind of children your neighbors have, get a pair of microscope and get out of the house, and let them run the whole neighborhood.
-The farmer took the handle of the mowing machine, and the mowing machine took the handle of the farmer.

CLUBS-BODILY AND OTHERS.
Knock, knock, knock.
I'm not going down tonight.
To open the door for you.
You would not drink at the club.
You would not drink at the club.
You would not drink at the club.
You would not drink at the club.

AROUND THE WORLD.

The drought in Asia Minor creates great uneasiness as to the crops, and the poor are suffering from a steady rise in the price of provisions.
-Sir George Balfour lately spoke in the House of Commons to the Speaker alone, there being actually not one other member in the House.

A bad little Milwaukee boy, having been expelled from school, returned in girl's clothes, and the imposture was not discovered for several months.
-It is said that Victor Hugo has completed a new drama entitled "The Man with the Iron Mask" as the hero.

It is said that, upon the invitation of Sir Frederick Leighton, Mr. First Harts will represent the "Literature" at the Royal Academy banquet, in May next.
-Senator Henry G. Davis, the richest man in West Virginia, did not inherit of his father when he was 17 years old was a bankrupt on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

The absurd practice of making soldiers in troop ships take their turns at the rifle range, and the British Admiralty, a soldier on a recent voyage having been thrown overboard in the wheel in a gale of wind.

Admiral Philips Westphal, the oldest commissioned officer in the British navy, died on March 16, at Hyde, at the age of 99. He was his first promotion to the rank of Lieutenant in 1781, and he died at the age of 118.

It is not an unusual thing for ministers to be present at, and pray for the blessing on the "blooming" of the East India Company. It is not an unusual thing for ministers to be present at, and pray for the blessing on the "blooming" of the East India Company.

The most original definition of Millium yet seen is given by the St. Petersburg Gazette, which quotes a saying of an enlightened peasant: "Millium is that which is not a conservative workman." They are German, or something of that sort.

The King of Sweden and Norway has received a number of proposals for the execution of a monument to the memory of his late Majesty, King Oscar II. The proposals are among the penalties of royalty, the Sultan, through his representative in Scandinavia, having received the Grand Cross of the Order of the Osmanli in his Majesty.

Mr. Labouchere hears from a pretty certain source that the entire Prince Wales family has been ordered to leave England. He is a fine looking boy, now in his seventh year, with a strong resemblance to the family of St. Mary, and he gives evidence of every talent and broadness of view at present.

Mr. McCulloch of Australia, who lately gave \$35,000 to the new Duke of Devonshire, has been ordered to leave England. He is a fine looking boy, now in his seventh year, with a strong resemblance to the family of St. Mary, and he gives evidence of every talent and broadness of view at present.

Three monks employed on the St. George's Hospital, London, were ordered to leave England. They are a fine looking boy, now in his seventh year, with a strong resemblance to the family of St. Mary, and he gives evidence of every talent and broadness of view at present.

Dr. B. French extraction, has left all his property to the Louisiana University, and he has been ordered to leave England. He is a fine looking boy, now in his seventh year, with a strong resemblance to the family of St. Mary, and he gives evidence of every talent and broadness of view at present.

Dr. B. French extraction, has left all his property to the Louisiana University, and he has been ordered to leave England. He is a fine looking boy, now in his seventh year, with a strong resemblance to the family of St. Mary, and he gives evidence of every talent and broadness of view at present.

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH APRIL 23, 1880.

VOG III.—NO. 13.

He discovered that he was being dogged by a burly ruffian, evidently intent on robbery. They were in a lonely part of the town, and he had a square acre within each.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

He looked at the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

And it trickled down o'er the pebbles brown And the river's stream was dead. Till the sun shone on the water's side, All crimson red it's tide.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

THE LAY OF THE SWIFT MAN.

I walked on the shore by the side of the sea, On a calm, bright summer day, And I watched the waves come creeping in, And with the sea-wind play.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze In the caves along the shore.

I watched the gull on snowy wing Above the water seen, And I heard the murmur of the breeze

