

A BUMMER SONG

I went fishing, and so did you,
You went fishing, and so did I.

You went fishing, and so did I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

Oh! we went fishing, you and I,
I went fishing, and so did you.

The service began with an invocation
Longer than the sermon should have been.

When the hymn was given out, Hardy
Had turned to the page, and, as the people

The "long prayer" was indeed long
And the sermon, too, was long.

Spring flowers renew their rich perfume
Our hearts are longer than their bloom.

He listened intently, but there was no more
"O marvellously sweet voice," he said.

The next morning he was awakened by
The sound of a cow-bell, and he looked out

At the door he found the landlord in
His shirt sleeves, sitting with his chair

At the door he found the landlord in
His shirt sleeves, sitting with his chair

At the door he found the landlord in
His shirt sleeves, sitting with his chair

At the door he found the landlord in
His shirt sleeves, sitting with his chair

mind the pleasant Sunday morning
The pretty village, the queer little

She rose and went to the piano
Laurence, who had not lost his passion

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

"I am glad you do," I always play
On Sunday evenings, and it seems

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

DEAD LOCKS—CHIGNOU.
NORMAN PAPER—A marriage certificate.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.

Two little children, with faces awry,
Gazed at the great black clouds springing by.