

The Poor Poet's Lullaby.

THE cupboard 's bare, my child; oh, buy,
Buy low;
I hear the wolfie's hungry cry—
Buy low.

So go to sleep, my pretty one,
While father takes his inky gun
And hunts a little bunny-bun
For baby's breakfast. Buy low, buy,
Buy low!

There, little one, don't cry; oh, buy,
Buy low;
Good wood and coal come very high—
Buy low.

Your father 's got an old «sheepskin»
To wrap his darling baby in,
But there 's no coal in binny-bin
To cook the bunny-bun. Oh, buy,
Buy low!

So father 'll write a rhyme, or try,—
Buy low,—
Which some kind editor will buy,
Buy low;
And then he 'll take the money-mun
To catch the little bunny-bun
And buy a tiny tunny-ton
Of coal to cook it with. Oh, buy,
Buy low!

*John H. Finley.***Her Dimples.**

WHEN Dora's dimples come and go,
I watch them, torn 'twixt bliss and woe
(For at her feet I long have sat me),
Their fitful charm distracts me so;
Because, alas! I never know
Whether she 's laughing with or at me!

*Madeline S. Bridges.***Shucking Song.**

FODDER corn stan'in' in de corner er de fence,
An' de yaller moon er-shinin' frough de trees;
Katydid er-singin' ter 'is honey in de dusk,
An' de hollyhocks er-swingin' in de breeze.

Come on, you darkies, fer de moon is bright;
Come on, you darkies, come along!
Come on, you darkies, fer de shuckin' ter-night;
Shuck along! Shuck along!

Keep er-shakin' an' er-shuckin'; don't yer year de
fiddle say,
Shuck along! Shuck along!
Whipperwills er-callin' fer de bat ter keep away;
Shuck along! Shuck along!

Crooked ear fer stealin', so de ole folks say;
Shuck along! Shuck along!
Smutty ear fer trouble, so de ole folks say;
Shuck along! Shuck along!

Yaller ear fer money, an' de red ear fer love—
An' my Angelina got it!
Come, my little turtle-dove,
Shuck along! Shuck along!

*John William Mitchell.***Rules for Prayer.**

(FROM THE SPANISH OF MANUEL DEL PALACIO.)

BEFORE you venture on the main,
Pray once you may return again.

Before you into battle go,
Pray twice you may escape the foe.

But ere you take a wife—perdie!
Your prayers should not be less than three.

*Charles Love Benjamin.***Stray Thoughts.**

It is pleasant to be called a man even by a small boy.

BEAUTY is n't even «skin deep» in the case of the
girl with freckles.

THERE undoubtedly are those who build better than
they know, but, unfortunately, we cannot get them to
build our houses.

MANY people are incapable of loving, and there are
many others who ought to be.

LOVE has unquestionably accomplished much for
good, but up to date it has not changed any leopard's
spots.

MOST men are either far-sighted or near-sighted.
Before marriage they see good qualities that their
sweethearts don't possess, and after marriage they don't
see the good qualities that their wives do possess.

BEAUTY covers a multitude of sins.

It requires the effort of your life to forgive the per-
son whom you have wronged.

EVEN if we cannot give forth rays of sunshine, it is
not necessary for us to go out of the way to cast
shadows.

SINS are handed down from father to son, but debts
go the other way.

It makes a difference not only whose ox is gored,
but whose ox does the goring.

A WOMAN never realizes how clumsy a man is until
after she has married him.

HORACE GREELEY lived too soon; nowadays when a
man can't write his name legibly he buys a rubber
stamp.

A MAN will not perspire as much over a week's hay-
ing as he will in trying to raise a car window to oblige
a pretty girl.

DON'T be too intimate with the man who shakes hands
with you expecting to find a dollar in his hand when he
lets go.

It may not be polite to count the change when a
friend obliges you by changing a bill, but it is just as
well to do it if you want your cash to balance.

MAN wants but little here below, but he is n't willing
to pay cash for it.

Harry Irving Horton.



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MOTHER AND CHILD. BY GEORGE DE FOREST BRUSH.