

CITY.

"n to sleep,"
said ;
ore I wake,
w I'm dead : "

RHYME.

ellow named Gia,
named Maria ;
ghted fool
or a stool,
ers on lia.

BREAKER.

very ugly,
ful space :
t Sunday,—
with her face.

BBER TRUNK.

monkey with
k,
pistols,
' monk.'
s and cannons,
h it light ;
gun-cotton,
,"

Fierce the baggage man then grabbed it,
For it roused his savage ire,
And he smashed it and he dashed it
In a manner that was dire,
And he bounced it and he trounced it,
And he caved and raved and swore ;
Then he bumped it and he stumped it,
And he whooped and howled and tore.

He ill-used it and he bruised it,
And he tossed it and he crushed ;
And he pitched six trunks upon it,
But this one would not be mushed.
Then he dumped it and he bumped it,
For it rendered him insane,
Then upon the top pile humped it—
Then he shrieked with might and main !

For that trunk slid down upon him !

And it bounced him,
And it trounced him,
And it chugged him,
And it mugged him,
And it stamped him,
And it tramped him ;
Ill-used him,
And confused him ;
It kicked him,
And it licked him !

And when they had stopped its jumping,
And its thumping,
And its clumping,—
These last words they heard from Chunkey,
As they bore him to his bunk,
" O, my friends, don't ever monkey
With an india-rubber trunk "