



OUR WATCHDOG.

Bow-wow! bow-wow! bow-wow! wow-wow!
Some one is surely coming now;
I see him plainly in the dark.
Why don't he stop? Just hear me bark!
It surely is enough to scare
Whoever may be prowling there.
But no, he's coming through the gate.
Why do the folks stay out so late
And leave me here to watch alone?
I'll bite him if he throws that stone:
I'm not afraid of you, sir man.
Why, I declare it's Master Dan.
"Ah, Rover! good old dog to stay
And watch the house while we're away!"