

THE ONLY ONE

There is only One Genuine-Syrup of Figs,

The Genuine is Manufactured by the
California Fig Syrup Co.

The full name of the company, California Fig Syrup Co.,
is printed on the front of every package of the genuine.

The Genuine-Syrup of Figs-is for Sale, in Original
Packages Only, by Reliable Druggists Everywhere

Knowing the above will enable one to avoid the fraudulent imitations
made by piratical concerns and sometimes offered by unreliable
dealers. The imitations are known to act injuriously and should
therefore be declined.

Buy the genuine always if you wish to get its beneficial effects.
It cleanses the system gently yet effectually, dispels colds and headaches
when bilious or constipated, prevents fevers and acts best on the
kidneys, liver, stomach and bowels, and a laxative remedy is needed
by men, women or children. Many millions know of its beneficial
effects from actual use and of their own personal knowledge. It is the
laxative remedy of the well-informed.

Always buy the Genuine-Syrup of Figs

MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky.

San Francisco, Cal.

New York, N.Y.

PRICE FIFTY CENTS PER BOTTLE

Of Interest to Women

When Pa Goes Out.
"For we have got our supper done,
Pa lights up his cigar,
An' then he'll say good-bye an' run
To catch a down-town car;
'Nen me an' ma goes in the house,
An' ma turns on the light,
An' says she wonders what is up
When pa goes out at night.
Pa he never stays with us,
He says he's 'got a date.'
An' tells ma not to make a fuss
'Cause he stays out so late.
But ma, who is a 'fussy' wife,
She's onto him, all right,
She says he's something in the wind
When pa goes out at night.
One day ma looked his pockets through,
'Fore he was out of bed,
An' found some smooth round things o'
Blue.
An' some was white an' red;
'Nen ma, why, she 'st jawed, an' they
'Most got into a fight;
Ma says she knows the reason now
Why pa goes out at night!
'Twas yesterday at break-fus, ma,
She made him scowl an' blush
By sayin' to him, 'Till ma, pa,
What is a 'royal flush'?
An' what is it to 'ante-up'—
An' pa's face was a sight—
I guess he knows ma smells a rat,
When he goes out at night.
Sometimes when pa goes out at night
He stays the longest while,
An' when he comes home he's a sight,
An' wears a silly smile;
Ma, she says, 'No, just tight!'
An' 'ats the way it allus is
When pa goes out at night."
—E. A. Brin stool.

Christmas Presents.

Already the spirit of Christmas is in
the air. You hear the girls discussing
the problem of Christmas presents
morning, noon and night. Said one
girl the other day, "I have exactly 50
cents in my purse, and it is all I can
spend this month, for I have put out
the rest of my allowance away for
Christmas presents. What are you
making for Christmas?"
I said, "My dear child, I haven't
time to make presents, and I haven't
money to buy them, so I think I'll just
have a little circular printed and send
it round to my friends, saying that I
don't want any Christmas presents
because I can't afford to give any.
Seriously, though, don't you think that
there is a great deal of hypocrisy about
the Christmas present act?"
It seems to me that the giving of

Christmas presents is frequently a
great farce. How many people do you
give to out of the pure joy of giving
to them, expecting no return? How
many poor children, how many home-
less and friendless old women do you
make glad at Christmas-time? Don't
you rather send your presents to those
already blessed with worldly gifts?
To those from whom you expect a
remembrance? And if their gifts should
be costlier and more to be desired than
yours, you are ashamed and next year
you feel that you must send a more
expensive one.

What an ironical comedy it all is,
and how we are getting away from
the spirit of Christmas! It is, now—
"I must give her a present because she
will give me one. What can I give
her that will cost the least and look
the most?" Instead of "I want to
make her glad," it is, "I want to
make her glad, to make her Christmas
a gladder, happier one. What can I
give her that will please her most?"

Yet, emphatically, I approve of the
presents that cost but little, that is, if
the recipient is one of those favored
of fortune who already has much to
make her glad. To her, a simple, inex-
pensive little gift, bearing with it the
fragrance of the giver's thought, an
echo of her own personality, will make
her, already satiated with costly, use-
less trifles, twice as happy as another
trifle to add to her stock.

Keep your money for your poor
friends. Make their presents as use-
ful as you can, yet, withal, as pretty
and dainty as your purse can afford.
Go about your shopping systematically.
The proper way is to begin to make
your Christmas presents on the 26th
day of December, but if you are here
in this month of November with not
a present made, bought nor thought
of, then you will have to begin right
away quick, without putting it off an-
other day.

Make out a list of those to whom you
wish to give presents, and put down
beside each name the amount of money
that you feel that you can spend on
that present. Then consider what is
the most charming and appropriate
gift that you can give and proceed to
get it, remembering that it is not the

Malt Breakfast Food

Little and Big People Love
It and Call for More.

TRY A PACKAGE

Gorgeous Gowns.

Yesterday I "rushed" to a comic
opera that has been the talk of New
York for a whole season and which is
being presented in Toronto this week
and of all the gorgeous gowns I have
ever seen in stage productions, I never
saw anything like these, not even Mrs.
Patrick Campbell's or Mrs. Langtry's
Parisian ones.

It would be impossible to begin to
describe all the costumes that the
chorus wore. Only let me say that
silk, velvet, and even equally vivid red,
with white and blue, were worn so
much this year, ran riot on all the
gowns. The leading woman made her
first appearance in a sun-painted gown
of natural colored poplin, trimmed
with roman embroidery in royal-blue
and red, with red shoes and stockings,
and a Gainsborough leghorn hat, loaded
with roses.

Her next gown was one of the most
daring things I ever saw, even on the
stage. It was of a very vivid green
silk, with a wide, equally vivid red,
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So much discussion have I heard
over these gowns, which have made
Toronto women green with envy, that
I thought it would be interesting to
London women to know of them for
themselves, even by hearsay, because
the opera will, I understand, not be
heard in London this season.

International Beauty Show

A Canadian girl writes to the To-
ronto Globe, referring to an English
woman's letter in the Globe of Novem-
ber 11, "Canadian Girls Criticized," I
would say that I quite agree with her
when she says, "No English girl
who lets her lover go to Canada to
make a home for her need fear that
he should fall a victim to the charms
of our Canadian girls." Canadian girls
as a rule look for something their own
size and equal, and much prefer their
own Canadian boys to any imported
English fops. I do not quite under-
stand our English friend when she
says that the majority of our Canadian
girls have sallow, muddy complexions
and hard features. Our friend has
evidently just arrived, and has seen
very little of our Canada and its in-
habitants, when she speaks thus. I
do not like to doubt her word, but the

sample of English girls seen here have
very common features, and whose
ruddy complexion generally extends to
the tips of their nose. Our Canadian
girls have the sweetest, mildest and
most intelligent expression, with a
comparatively clear complexion, which
is much more preferable to pink and
white cheeks. An English girl's hair-
dressing is not to be compared to the
soft and pretty style in which the
Canadian girl wears her hair. The
English girl's style of dress, and in
fact her whole appearance, makes her
look ten years older than a Canadian
girl of her own age, and as for the
leading fall colors, our girls are not
limited to royal blue and white, which
becomes common when worn by all,
but can wear any color and always
look stylish.

THE RIOT OF WOMEN AT DUCAL WEDDING

New York Post's Scathing Comment
on the Disturbing Spectacle.

A young Englishman who rejoices in
a ducal title, because he is the son of
his father, met a young American
girl whose millions were won in trade
by her democratic ancestors, and they
were married. He gets millions and a
handsome wife. She gets a well-be-
haved husband and a title. It is un-
generous to assert that it was not a
genuine love match. Certainly the
young duke would have cast his title
at the young woman's feet even though
they were engaged in wooden shoes.
Certainly she would have married him
if he had been a London dock laborer
instead of the possessor of an ancient
title.

Love, like death, is a leveler and
surely the wedding that made Fifth
avenue like a mob-filled street Tuesday
afternoon was a love affair.

Unfortunately, however, many would
not have it so. Love begets respect
and devotion, but the world's love
is genuine. But the crowd in the street
when the Roxburgh-Goelet wedding
party appeared was anything but
loving. It was out to see. Women of fashion
were there, and those who ape fashion
were there. They came to see, to
touch, to be in contact with the purple
of royalty and the yellow of riches.
They were well dressed, but their
wedding broke through the police
lines. One woman made three charges
on one officer and when the minion of
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SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose
Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a
Secret Remedy.

"I had for years
patiently borne the
disgrace, suffering
misery and privation
due to my husband's
drinking habits.
Hearing of your mar-
vellous remedy for
the cure of drunken-
ness, which I could
give my husband
to try, I procured a
package and mixed it
with his food, and, as the remedy
was odorless and tasteless, he did
not know what was being done to
him, and he was cured. I am now
gladly giving full particulars, testimonials
and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Cor-
respondence solicited. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY
CO., 93 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.
Also for sale by W. T. Strong & Co.

He soon began to pick up his health, his appetite for
solid food returned, he stuck to his work regu-
larly and we now have a happy home. After he
was completely cured I told him what I had
done, when he acknowledged that it had been his
saving, as he had not the resolution to break off
of his own accord. I heartily advise all women
afflicted as I was to give my remedy a trial.

FREE SAMPLE. Particulars, testimonials
and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Cor-
respondence solicited. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY
CO., 93 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.
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ARCHBISHOPS' WIVES
TAKE A BACK SEAT

No Provision Made for Them in
Rules of Social Precedence.

(Marquise de Fontenay.)
Both the Archbishop of Canterbury
and the Archbishop of York celebrated
on Nov. 11 their respective silver wed-
dings, the wife of the Archbishop of
York (who is a former army officer),
being the daughter of Viscount Bar-
rington, while the helpmeet of the
Archbishop of Canterbury is a daugh-
ter of Archbishop Tait, one of the most
notable prelates to hold the office of
"primate of all England" during the
reign of Queen Victoria.

Both of these "Mrs. Archbishops"
are such charming and altogether use-
ful women that it seems a shame that
no steps should have been taken until
now by the British crown to give them
some recognized official position, or at
least permit them to share in the
rank and the precedence of their hus-
bands. One of the anomalies of the
English episcopacy is the ill-defined
positions of the wives of the arch-
bishops and bishops, women who can
under no circumstances claim to be
regarded as "first ladies" or "first
ladies." Thus while the Archbishops of
Canterbury and York outrank every
peer of the realm and are addressed
as "your grace" or "your excellency,"
as dukes, whom they precede, their
wives are compelled to yield the "pass"
to the spouse of every newly-knighted
baron or knight, and are addressed
merely as "Mrs."

This is a survival of the pre-reform
epoch, and it is on record that when
the attention of Queen Elizabeth
was called by her advisers to this par-
adoxical state of affairs she declined
to change it, expressing in various
pointed language her disapproval
of archbishops and bishops marrying.
The time, however, has come to modify
this anomalous condition of things,
and it is understood that King Edward
contemplates conceding an official status
and a share in the official and social
precedence of their husbands to the
wives of those archbishops and bishops
of the established church who occupy
seats in the House of Lords as spiri-
tual lords of parliament.

TO POWDER OR
NOT TO POWDER

Should a Woman Use Powder on Her
Face or Should She Not?

To powder, or not to powder, that is
the question, with the woman who
wishes to be beautiful. Whether she
looks better with all the imperfections
of a complexion unadorned with powder,
or whether the powder she wishes to
apply will help her to achieve a more
serious problem, to which Hamlet's
soliloquy on the wisdom of living or
dying doesn't compare in interest.

In general, way it is really wis-
e to use a little powder; not so much
for the beautifying as for the preserva-
tion of the skin, and especially when
the face is exposed to a strong wind, or
cold, it is far better to rub her face
and neck with a good cold cream and
dust it with powder than to expose the
tender skin uncovered for the winds
to play havoc with.

The French, who de riz is always
good; it is soft, and does not fill the
pores like the heavy talc. But it does
not, when used judiciously, as it is really
a rice flour, which is very fine, and
French women use powder to a
greater degree than almost any others,
yet so artistically that its presence is
scarcely discernible; only a soft bloom
as it were, enhancing the clear pallor
of the skin, and giving it a delicate
touch on the nostrils, another on the
chin, and for the cheeks none at all,
unless the least tint high up near the
temple. Always on the outer rim of
the tip of the ear and a bit on the
lobe, and this is not "dusted" on; it
is applied in such a fashion that the
keenest scrutiny can not distinguish
where it begins or ends.

A perfectly pallid skin is always in-
dicative of bad health. No amount of
powder or lotions, creams or rouge can
make such a complexion pretty; it is
the lack of red blood which causes
the pallor, and good medical advice
should be had at once.
After the system is regulated and
the health good, a soft, simple cream
and a dusting of powder improves the
complexion.

The United States patent office issues
one-third of the whole number of pa-
tents issued in the world, or nearly as
many as France, Germany and Great
Britain combined, and four and a half
times as many as Germany, the only
one of the near competitors which
makes novel researches before grant-
ing patents.

The new army life will place six hu-
man bodies or 14 feet or pine at 6,000
feet. The use of such a cartridge in
riots would endanger the lives of every
person within 1/2 miles. For that reason
the "riot charge" has been provided.
It contains 34 grains of powder
and two round balls weighing 4 grains.
Its fire is not effective at over 600 feet.

MARRIAGE AND THE POOR

By FREDERICK DE L. BOOTH-TUCKER,
[Commander of the Salvation Army in U. S.]

The work of the army of which mine
is the honor to be commander, lies
largely with the poor. We are better
acquainted with every item of their real
life, their surroundings, their vicis-
situdes, than anyone could possibly be
who did not go into their homes and
live with them their daily life.
Marriage conditions among the poor
have formed the theme of much of my
personal research and of many of the
reports made to me. It is one of the
greatest—one of the very great and very
grave—questions of the day.

Marriage among the rich may mean
any one of many things. It may mean
social or financial advancement; it
may be a mere matter of convenience;
it may be the outcome of idleness and
propinquity.

But marriage among the poor is the
most cogent means of reform. By mak-
ing marriage universally desirable, and
among those who are not blessed with
an abundance of this world's goods it
most deadly blow imaginable would be
dealt to vice. The greatest step would
by such means be taken toward vice's
utter elimination.

"Marriage is an honorable estate,"
and "not to be entered into lightly."
But, too often, under present condi-
tions, the poor man cannot afford to en-
ter into it at all. Yet he, perhaps, fa-
therless than his wealthier brother, re-
cognizes the "honorable" condition of
that "estate."

I say this advisedly. Among the poor
infidelity is far less frequent than
among the rich. The poor man can

When I find a man starving and unable
to support his family, I do not believe
in tearing out his heart by proposing
the breaking up of his home and the
commitment of his children to an insti-
tution. I suggest to him, rather, that he
go into the country, where work is more
plentiful and living is cheaper, and I try
to find the means for him to do so.

Perhaps the best maxim to solve the
marriage problem among the poor is
"Place waste labor on waste land by
means of waste capital, and thereby con-
vert the trinity of waste into a unity of
production."

Conditions among the poor are in
many cases such that the rearing and
the keeping together of a family are
rendered impossible. On every hand
the poor man's efforts to establish and
maintain the sacred relations of matrimony
are discouraged.

How, for instance, can a poor man
take to himself a wife? He can barely
support life in himself? How can he
ask a woman to share his lot when he
knows he may at any time be thrown
out of work and perhaps be obliged to
watch her starve? How can a man
rear a family when he is unable to main-
tain it? For a man cannot maintain a
family when he has no work. The sight
of a starving wife and children has
driven many a man to desperation—
even to crime.

Yet it is the right of the poor to have
a home. With them that right is as
inalienable and perhaps more precious
than with the rich. And social condi-
tions should be arranged as to allow
the poor to escape from the burden of
vice through the blessed bonds of mat-
rimony. These conditions, which are
rendering marriage among the poor
more and more impossible, are seen
every day bringing more and more sin
into the world.

I maintain most strongly that there
is a remedy for vice. And that remedy
consists in making marriage possible
among the poor and in providing for
such people a home.

In this country, it is true, there is a
brighter side to the question than in
Europe, as may be proved from statis-
tics.

In London out of every 1,000 mar-
riageable persons 729 are unmarried. More
generally speaking, less than one-third
of the marriageable population of Lon-
don (the largest city of the world) en-
ter the state of matrimony. More than
two-thirds are single. The conditions
for marriage there are all against the
poor man and poor woman. They may
fall in love as utterly as could any
millionsaire, but the gates of the Eden
of matrimony are closed against them
and guarded by the flaming sword of
poverty. They may sigh for marriage,
but they realize that such a luxury is
far and away above their means.

In this country the marriage statistics
are almost exactly the opposite of Lon-
don's. Here about two-thirds of the
marriageable population are married,
leaving barely a third unwed.

CRSOLINE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases
indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried
over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving
prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or
sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or in-
flamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

CRSOLINE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS dissolved in the mouth, are effective and
safe for coughs and irritation of the throat. 10c a box. ALL DRUGGISTS.

GREENING, MILLS & CO., 1451 Notre Dame St., Montreal, Canadian Agents

The explanation of this difference be-
tween the two countries is, of course,
easy to find. It consists in the better
wages, the increased chances for work,
the general conditions which prevail in
America. It is easier for the poor to live
here than in London, but every year it is
growing less easy. In proportion with the
poor man's growing inability to support a
wife, vice proves itself to be on the
increase. This advance in vice is found
even in the west, and there, as well as
in the east, it is due to the growing
financial disability to marry.

During my recent visit to Kansas City
several married women applied to me for
positions on the Salvation Army farms.
On investigation I learned that they had
not seen nor heard from their husbands
for years.

I made inquiries, and in each case found
that the wage-earner of the family, un-
able to get work, had gone away, penni-
less, to seek a livelihood elsewhere, and
had been forced to leave his wife and
little ones to shift for themselves. The
stories were profoundly pathetic, for they
told of men and women whose right to
wed and rear families was inalienable,
and yet who had been forced to part from
all that each held dear. Poverty, not
more merciful death, then did part. Can
any situation be imagined that would be
more crushing to a man of heart and of
pride than to be forced thus to condemn
to poverty and loneliness the woman he
loved? Could witnesses to such a tragedy
require a stronger deterrent to matrimony?

There is far more suffering of this
kind among the poor than the world at
large ever hears. Poor people are
proud, and most of them have a passion-
ate love of honor and have seen whole
families resign themselves to probable
death sooner than to allow their homes
to be broken up.

The great dread of the unfortunate poor
is lest their children be taken away from
them and committed to an institution.
"Domestic," or the breaking up of the
home, is to the poor man what ridicule
is to loyal subjects of any king.

From a sociological standpoint there
are many arguments why the poor man
should have a home and family.
It is his right. He is fonder of his
children, as a whole, than the rich man
is of his. His home is dearer to him. Home
ties are his only joys, his only recrea-
tion.

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to support his family, I do not believe
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tution. I suggest to him, rather, that he
go into the country, where work is more
plentiful and living is cheaper, and I try
to find the means for him to do so.

Perhaps the best maxim to solve the
marriage problem among the poor is
"Place waste labor on waste land by
means of waste capital, and thereby con-
vert the trinity of waste into a unity of
production."

Mrs. J. VALLIANT Had Nervous Prostration and Neuralgia of the Heart

Mrs. J. Valliant, Cache Bay, Ont.,
tells of her wonderful cure as follows:
"For a great length of time I suffered
very much from nervous prostration
and neuralgia of the heart, and was un-
able to get regular sleep and rest. I
used your great medicine, Paine's Celery
Compound, with most wonderful
results. I am happy to say that my
condition of health is now good, my
sleep is sweet and natural, and the
pains and nervous fears that troubled
me are banished."

PAINE'S Celery Compound Cured Her.

Willie and the Burro.
Little Willie went to play
With his burros Saturday.

All week long he had been confined
Where they cultivate the mind—
In the school house on the hill—
All cramped up in a kindly shift,
Learnin' how to add up sums
On his fingers an' his toes—
Till he had to spell out words—
When he wuzn't drawin' birds.

As the sun rose Saturday
Willie started out to play.
An' he hopp'd an' skipt an' laft
Till he came to a kindly shift,
Where he climbed right on the back
O' a burro small an' black,
Just to have a bit of fun—
An' the circus then begun.

For the burro Willie rode
Started right