

Klondyke Ballads

They only work in winter, when the days are short
and cold,

And then they heat their cabins, and talk and talk of
gold ;

They talk about provisions, and sometimes take a
walk,

But then they hurry back again and talk, and talk,
and talk.

And the men who loaf in Dawson are superior to
style,

For the man who wears a coat *and* vest is apt to cause
a smile ;

While he who sports suspenders or a belt would be a
butt,

And cause ironic comment, and end by being cut.

The afternoon was sultry, as I said some time before ;
'Twas fully ninety in the shade (in the sun a darn
sight more),

And the men who sat on the sidewalks were, one and
all, so dry

That only one perspired, though every one did try.