## POEMS AND SONGS.

## Advertise.

"A man's business increases in ratio according to the amount of advertising that he does." Horace Greeley.

> Let dogs delight to bark and bite, Let statesmen tell us wrong is right, Let lawyer loons swear black is white— As sometimes they will do,— And "local editors" get tight, For 'tis their nature too.

Let poets when they're making rhyme, Rush from ridiculous to sublime; Let railroad trains be run on time, (Something not always done), And maidens marry in their prime (Say when they're twenty-one.)

Let those whose hearts are filled with fears, Retire to more congenial spheres, And leave us in this "vale of tears"

To toil and work away, Rejoicing that the coming years Will bring "nine hours a day."

Let paisons preach and scribblers scrawl,— The world is wide, there's room for all;

254