

No. 176—Mile End, O. N. T. (or any kind of Thread.)

A little babe lay in its cradle one day,
It looked so cute with its little bald head.
Its gown was trimm'd so dainty and fine,
And sewed entirely with ——— thread.

This baby developed to a bright little lass,
Gay was her laugh and light was her tread.
And her mamma still made her beautiful
clothes
With the strong and durable ——— thread.

The little lass grew to a maiden tall.
Her eyes were blue and her cheeks so red,
And her tailor-made suits and party gowns
Were put together with ——— thread.

And now on the scene a young man came,
A young man of muscle and whiskers red,
And fell madly in love with this beautiful
girl,
Whose clothing was made with ——— thread.

And he called her his darling—angel and
dove,
As young fellows do who want you to wed,
But she coolly informed him that she'd marry
no man
Who did not prefer the ——— thread.
You can get it of ———.

(Girl unwinds spool of thread while reciting.)

No. 177—Art Emporium.

Others have spoken of things to eat, and others again of clothing to wear,
But people who want a genuine treat must see ——— goods so rich and rare.

We ought to make life more than a duty,
And ——— will help us to fill it with beauty;
At his Art Emporium he spreads a repast,
A feast for the eye that will always last;
Bronzes and statues and pictures and frames
Which he has collected at greatest of pains,
And easels and crayons and artists' supplies

And colorings brilliant or soft as the skies,
At prices so low that you'll open your eyes
And wonder and wonder in the greatest
surprise.

And then you'll acknowledge there are not
any flies
On ——— Art Emporium.

No. 178—Real Estate.

Are you planning to buy yourself a lot?
One as cheap as can be bot?
Then ——— are the firm.
Hustlers in real estate, them we term.

With prices low, and time for payments long,
'Tis a very great pity, if each one in our city
Can't buy a lot for the traditional song.

They'll take you round to view their land,
You must purchase quick—it's in demand.

They loan, they insure, they invest,
—— will tell you the rest.

No. 179—Manufacture of Hay Rakes, Plows, Iron Goods, &c.

—— 'tis a well known name,
And they do a big business, just the same,
For the plows they make have given them fame.
And their Hay-rakes and ——— are all that they claim,
The farmers all dot on the fine cultivators,
Which help them each year get six crops of per-taters.
And they have other machines too tedious to mention,
But which is worth more to a man than a pension.

No. 180—Natural Gas.

My friends. Is marriage a failure?
I answer, not when the family uses natural gas. The question of which
one shall get up in the morning to start the fires has been the cause of num-
berless divorces. Oh! then husbands be warned in time and have it put in
your houses immediately.

How we pity the people Alack! and Alas!
Who have to live without natural gas,
With their ashes and smoke,
Their dirty coal and coke.

They are indeed objects of pity, and ought to send their orders im-
mediately to——

No. 181—Wire Screens.

Shoo Fly! don't bother me,
Shoo Fly! don't bother me!

But people are not bothered if they have screen doors and windows.
They were invented to make women happy, and keep them young and
pretty. Remember there are no flies on the Wire Window Screen Manu-
factory of——

(Let a few of the girls buzz like bees, and have the girl who recites strike out and dash
about as if she were chasing flies when she repeats first two lines. If the firm manufac-
tures wire sieves she can tie one with ribbons and tie pieces of wire to edges, keeping time
and making it click in imitation of a tambourine.)