

## XXXIII.

Ah, some I knew, the loveliest and the best  
 Of those by Fisher and the Two Macs dressed,  
 Have married and their trousers now, I hear,  
 Are by their young and faithful spouses pressed.

## XXXIV.

Yet is he worthy of approving glance  
 Who wears the patches of an old Romance,  
 And he who cuts down Trousers for his sons  
 Provides his children with the Wide Expants.

## XL.

Sometimes the Ancients sit beside their tents  
 And talk of Other Days and Lower Rents.  
 I listen to their Dope till they retire,  
 And then I feel like unto Thirty Cents.

## XLII.

To me a dozen fresh-laid Eggs do seem  
 Like pearls of price beyond a Sultan's dream,  
 Yet in the days gone by the Hen herself  
 Was just a hen and held in no esteem.

## L.

When you and I behind the times are classed,  
 O, but the long, long while our Jobs will last,  
 Which of our coming and departure heeds  
 As Titewadd heeds Subscription Lists when passed.

## LVI.

We are no other than the Mutts belike  
 The Cop keeps moving on the blistering Pike,—  
 The minute-hands upon Life's dial plates  
 Which keep their circles but can never strike.

## LX.

The little Dog which wags its little Tail  
 Knows not what muscles move, what nerves avail;  
 Nor does it worry till some urchin ties  
 A string thereto attached unto a pail.

## LXI.

Hast thou a Grouch? I bid thee hold it dear,  
 For it reminds thee thou art surely Here.  
 Thou art not drunk when thou canst plainly see  
 The Flies a-floating in thy Glass of Beer.

## LXV.

When Billjones, that great hunter, hits the booze  
 He hits me also, for I can't refuse.  
 His name is written on my heart of hearts  
 As well as on some sundry IOU's.

## LXVI.

He borrowed Five, what time the Swallows came,—  
 Five precious plunks, and gave therefor his Name.  
 The Swallows have departed, and the Geese  
 Fly southward crying, "Thou art Easy Game."

## LXX.

One came with Books of Travel and of Life;  
 I told him, "I have children and a wife."  
 He said, "What matter? I have children too."  
 I bought them all (the Books) to save more strife.

## LXXIV.

Some for a Handle to their Names, and some  
 Sigh for a Pension in the days to come.  
 Ah, take a Flat Increase;—you may not get  
 Promotion when you reach the Maximum.

## LXXV.

Ah, Love, could Thou and I with Fate conspire  
 To reconstruct the Estimates entire,  
 Would we not use the "Notwithstanding" clause  
 To grip Things closer to the heart's desire?

## LXXIX.

I sent a clerk through the invisible,  
 A letter from my Minister to spell,—  
 And by and by the clerk returned to me  
 And answered, "His Chirography is — well!"

## LXXXV.

A young Official wrote a long Report  
 On How to cut the year's Expenses short;  
 The funeral was small, yet some remarked,  
 "He was a decent fellow of a sort."

## XC.

The chewing typist writes, and having writ  
 Chews on, nor does she care one little bit  
 That she is short of Gum, for then she takes  
 A Rubber Band and chews a while on it.