

"We live as happy as you please—  
It suits my wife and me;  
And soon we'll have to add a room  
For babies two or three."

SQUIRREL.

"Then point your bill for home, at once,  
And travel through the air;  
Go hunt for grubs and creeping things  
Around your own affair."

"This house of mine is clean and fine,  
So labor you can spare;  
Go dab your nose into the pine,  
And you will better fare."

"This is my sleepy afternoon,  
I'll not be troubled so;  
Make feathers scarce around here soon,  
Or else I'll let her go!"

