THE SINGING CLOCK.

Have you ever you ever seen a cuckoo clock? It is one of the

'cutest little things you can think of. They are made in Switzerland and are generally beautifully carved. What gives them their name, however, is the funny little bird which comes out of the small opening above the face of the clock every time the clock strikes and calls out, "Cuckoo, Cuckoo," as plain as can be. That is, the bird seems to do it. He opens his mouth and ducks his head and goes through all the motions of singing. But he is only a little cheat after all. It is a little pair of bellows within which emits this



flute-like note every time the clock strikes. But the little fraud is only like a good many people in this world, who take all the credit for some thing that is done by others who are unseen.

WHAT THE CLOCK SAYS.

What does the clock say loud and clear Upon the mantel high? Hark! only two wee words I hear While snug in bed am I.

The whole day long it sang "tick tock!"
Now it has changed its tune, this clock.
"You're good! you're good!" it seems to say,

When I have been quite good all day.

What does the clock say loud and clear When lips have learned to pout? How it should know I'm bad is queer, I'm puzzled to find out.

I'm puzzled to find out.

And yet when all the house is still,

A voice the whole room seems to fill—
"You're bad! quite bad!" I hear

Who told it I was bad all day?

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