

fort than if they were a pack of pigs in a pound, and all to put a few more pennies into the purse of some ravenously greedy and grasping old scalliwag skinflint, and our righteous indignation will be all the more excusable from the fact that we ourselves have three sons, two of them twins, and all over six feet, at this present time in this line of life, from their own voluntary choice. The deserted camp we have referred to was the only one we have yet seen roofed with hand-made shingles.

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A big black bottle of brandy, man,
When it comes cheap and handy, man,
A plug or two to smoke and chew,
Would make John feel quite grand, eh, man?
Could you but see poor John when he
Is full of gin and jollity,
You'd say he was a dandy man.