

## COGITATIONS ON ANIMALS

### *Biped and Quadruped.*

THE pig's contented in his sty,  
And so might you, and so might I  
Be pleased with simple cot and fare,  
Happy as princes anywhere;  
But circumstances alter cases,  
Like climates, atmospheres and places.  
For instance: some, as I've heard tell,  
Would be contented e'en in Hell.  
Some more dainty in their livin',  
Would not be content in Heaven.  
Some live to grunt, and groan, and pray;  
Some laugh and sing the livelong day.  
Some at times are very jolly,  
Sometimes they are melancholy.  
Some live only to make money;  
Clowns earn bread by being funny;  
While some there are who live to eat,  
And some would eat, but can't get meat.  
And some do naught but watch and wait,  
Micawber-like, on luck or fate;  
Pay off their debts with I O U's,  
Then smile away their fits of blues.

There's none so dull as to dispute  
How much some men are like the brute,—  
In South Sea Isles, a cannibal,  
And elsewhere mostly animal.  
There are men stupid as the ox,  
There are men cunning as the fox,  
Many thousands like the monkey,  
Just as many like the donkey.  
There are some faithful as the dog,  
And some as filthy as the hog;  
While some,—you'll find them everywhere,—  
As rough and grisly as the bear.