

THE WISDOM OF THE OWL

Tho' on your perch you may
Dreadnought

For other birds don't care a jot,
There's more than one bird in the sky
That on your carcass has an eye;
Wait till you hear the Eagle scream,
He'll wake you up from your day-
dream:

Perhaps you don't comprehend
Francais?

He smiled, and looked like Laurier.

In German next I ventured speech,
Expecting 'twould produce a screech;
Gut Gott in Himmell, Donner Wetter
Why don't you run your business
better,

Why do you stay up every night
Trailing your feathers for a fight?
Why do you screech and rend the air,
And make things hum, and cause
a scare?

Why not sleep quietly in your nest,

