

The next year came with never a fail,
And so did a thundering shower of hail,
But he said again with British cheer,
"Its nothing to what we'll have next year."

The next year came with never a doubt,
And so did that terrible summer of drought,
But Barney said, with British cheer,
"Its nothing to what we shall have next year."

The third year came and that is today,
His barns are filled with corn and hay,
And the neighbors all cried, "Oh, what shall we say,"
Why three cheers for Barney, Hip Hip, Hurrah,
Hurrah.

THE GOLD SHIELD COFFEE.

"To, every house, to every home,
The truth at last must surely come
That *Gold Shield Coffee* has come to bless,
Our homes with health and happiness."

"At Schwabacker Bros., can be seen,
This famous *Gold Shield Coffee* bean,
In one, two and three pound tins, or by the ton,
Put up at Seattle, Washington."

"The Gold Shield chaffless steel cut bean,
The like of which hath ne'er been seen,
With all its bitter chaff agone
And an aroma rare for which we long."