

# Echoes from Egypt.



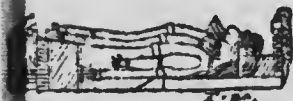
**SAID** the Great Pyramid to the Sphinx,  
"I can beat you at tiddle-de-winks  
Just as easy as pie.  
It is horribly dry;  
Come on, let us play for the drinks."

Said the Sphinx to the Great Pyramid,  
"Your riches are jolly well hid;  
But I'll race you to Cairo,  
Or play you at Pharaoh,  
For any old size of a bid."

Then the Pyramid answered, "My pile  
I entrust to the banks of the Nile.  
Though they've watered their stocks  
I have plenty of rocks;  
But I never play faro,—it's vile !



Said the Sphinx to the Pyramid, "Pard,  
Whisht! Here's that Canadian bard—  
Who will spring his old joke  
That my nose is stone broke;—  
Though I'm sand to the neck, I am sca' red !"



And so the Sphinx quietly doses,  
Like Pharaoh, and Aaron, and Moses.  
Her friend does the same,  
And that no-limit game  
Is off, as the Sphinx' pretty nose is.