



EVERY day, upon her bicycle, Miss Piggywig goes out;
She cuts a funny figure, for she's growing rather

stout;

Young piggies on the sidewalk—very saucy little mockers—

Shout loudly as she passes, "Look at Fatty's knickerbockers!"



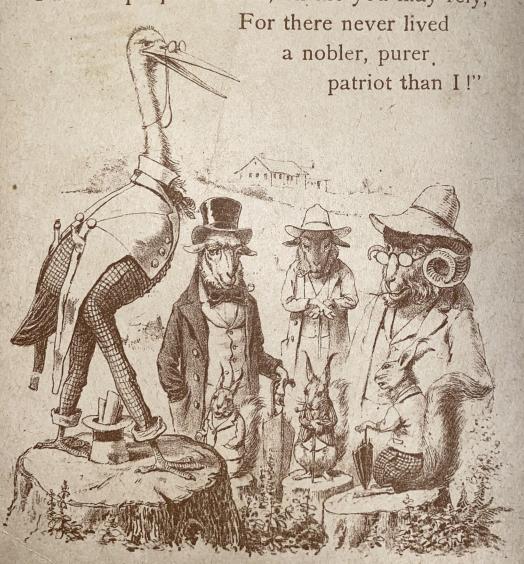


BUTCHER OX OF THE CATTLETOWN MARKET.

"DEAR friends," says Orator Stork, "you all should vote for me;

Good times, if I'm elected, in the land you'll surely see;

I am the people's friend, on me you may rely,





MR. BEAR and little Bruin like everything that's sweet,

And honey, in particular, they think is quite a treat.

They are trying to rob the bees, but the bees are showing fight;

If they sting the saucy robbers, they will serve them only right.



MRS. BOW-WOW AND HER DARLING LITTLE SON.





BABY Quagga was quite peevish, and cried, and cried, and cried,

Till his poor, distracted mother had to take him out to ride.

The Quaggas, I suppose you know, are people at the Zoo,

Relations of the Horses, and of the Zebras too.



A RHINOCEROS, very foolishly, imagined that his pace

Was swifter than a Rabbit's, so he challenged him to race.

They ran at once, and he was left so badly in the rear,

That all who'd heard him boasting began to laugh and jeer.

"I blame this heavy horn," he whined, "I carry on my head."

"Well, in future, do not blow your horn so loud," the others said.

