I have no care. I only know
My hammook hides and holds me here,
In lands of shade a prisoner;
While lazily the breezes blow
Light leaves of sunshine over me,
As back and forth and to and fro I swing, inwrapped in some hushed gled Smiling at all things drowsily.

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wise man might sacrifice his chances for saved your life as he did mine. May

| PRIOR ENVIYE, Signs and Proposed. | Charles BALL CENTER CO. P.A. THURDAY, ACCUSE 5. 198. | STUDIES 5. | STU

That jolly round onion, The sweet scented onion which grow in the

The rosy tomato, the bright-eyed petato.

How sweet from the hot frying pan to receive

When fond recollecti as present them to

The tear-drawing onion which flavors the

As polsed on my tork it inclined to my lips; Not a full state dinner would tempt me to leave it,

Though coupled with nectar that Jupiter That jolly round union, The sweet-scented onion which grew in the

And now far removed from that loved situa-