

## "A BIRD IN THE HAND"

In Which Miss Dillpickles Relates How She Met the Bitter Problem of a Pet Flamingo.



"The Poultry Books Are Strangely Silent About Flamingoes."

BY FRED SCHAEFER

Reel II.

The flamingo has arrived, but my Uncle Ignatz did not send along any directions for the care of the same. He is still traveling blithely around the world, evidently supposing that

the keep and culture of flamingoes is second nature to me.

The poor bird had a long journey and is somewhat thin. It looks at me in a plaintive, appealing manner. It has an expectant air, as if it is confident that I will hand it some