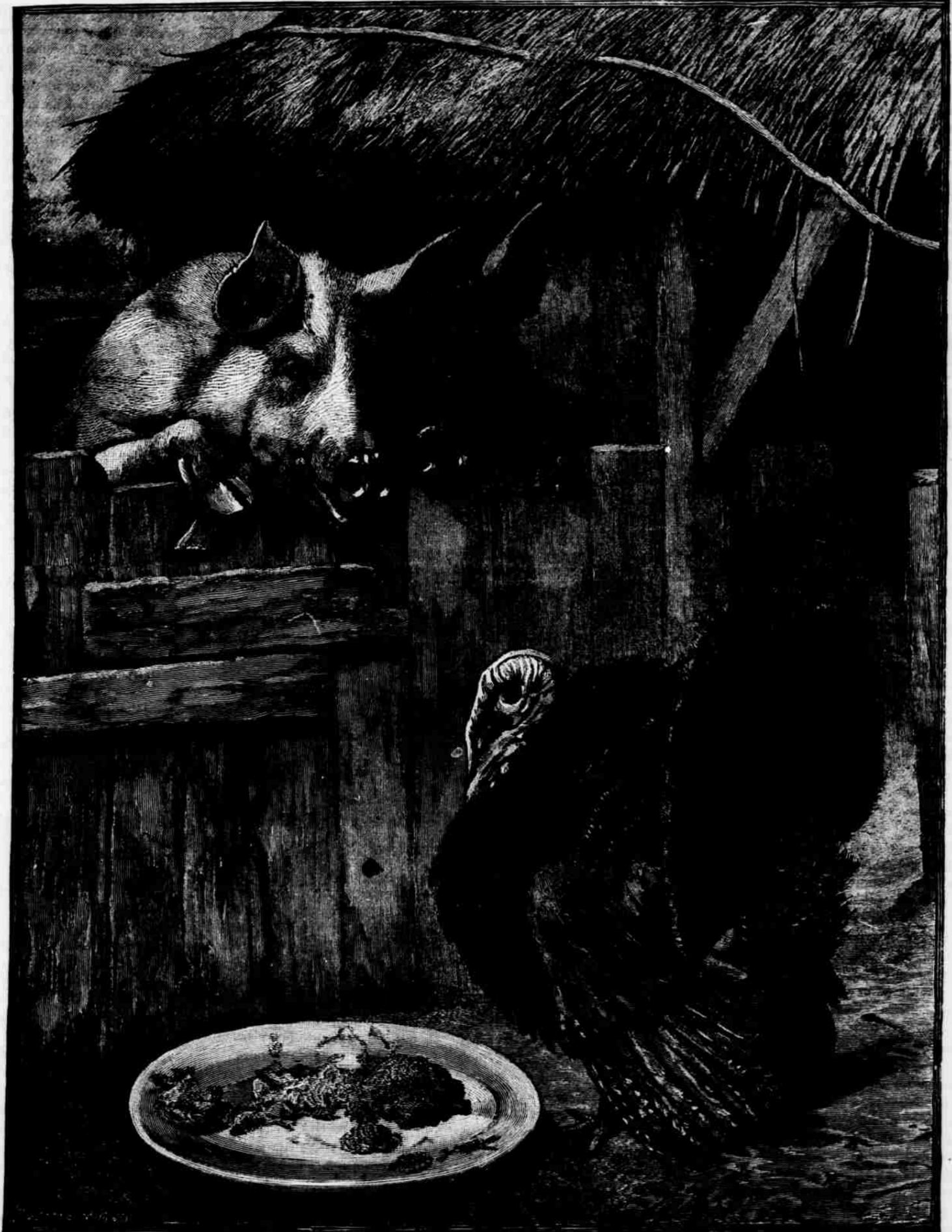


HOLIDAY GREETING.

CHRISTMAS, 1889.

"PEACE ON EARTH AND GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN."

NEW YEAR, 1890.



LOOKING INTO THE FUTURE.

Yes, Mister Turkey-cock, I own
You make a gallant show,
As in full fig you strut about
Majestically slow.

But would it, in your puffed-out state,
Give you too great a shock
To know e'en swine look down on you,
Vain Mister Turkey-cock?

Yet so it is; for by their eyes,
And guttural parts of speech,
I know they scold you for your pride,
And humbler thoughts would teach.

"You silly bird, (they seem to say),
Pray don't make such a clatter,
You're kept so well that you may look
Well on a Christmas platter."