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THE SEWING ROOM.

Always Wanting a "Snap."

Get out your glass and bend your gaze
Upon the the waller who
Puts up a kiek and howls about
The work he has to do;
Oh, glue your eye
On the wretched guy
Who always barks with a woeful cry—
"Oh, give me something easy!"

He goes through life with a feeling that
Hard work would surely kill him;
The healthy toil and the sweaty brow
With wain and horror fill him;

"Don't come to me
With your work," says he
"I'll wait for awhile and see
If I can't find something easy!"

And so he goes till the end of life,
Forever a schaming shirk;
Poor chap! The striving for "soft snaps" is
The hardest of all hard work!—
But he does not know!
And to and fro
He wearily labors, crying 'Oh!
Please give me something easy!'"[Sel.