Happy Hours

Price 5¢

Compliments of
E.W. Gillett
Manufacturer
MAGIC YEAST,
CHICAGO, ILL.

Copyright 1885 by BAKER & HAYES
MAGIC YEAST

BEST IN THE WORLD.

A Beautiful Picture given with each package.

QUICKEST AND BEST IN THE WORLD.

Works quicker, rises higher, and makes better bread than any other.
Makes the lightest, whitest, and sweetest bread.
Does not give a sour yeasty taste to the bread.
Will keep good one year; always reliable.
Makes bread which keeps moist longer than any other.
Makes the only bread safe for dyspeptics to eat.
Always ready for use, saves time, trouble and money.
A Beautiful Picture or Picture Book with each package.
Each package contains 10 cakes, enough for 60 loaves.
If your grocer don’t keep it, have him order from his wholesale dealer.

E. W. GILLETTLT,
MANUFACTURER,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Twitter! Twitter! Twitter!!
What are you about,
Wee, brown busy birdies,
Jumping in and out?
Plump, and bright, and saucy,
Peeping all around.

Picking up the crumbs,
Scattered on the ground.
What it is you say,
As you twitter! twitter!!
All the live long day?
In an old barn window,
Two wee girlies used to play,
With old Rover in the shadow,
All the long, long summer day.

Till and old and hoary reaper,
Gathered them within his sheaves,
And they left the empty window,
While their patient mother grieves.

In the gloom so sad and lonely,
As she sits with aching breast,
She sees a phantom only,
In her children’s happy nest.

Till one evening in the sunset,
Two golden heads are seen,
And her children’s happy faces,
With dog Rover in between.

Oh! my darlings, mine forever,
In the happy land above
I shall see no more the phantom,
He is conquered now by love.
THE GROUND BIRD’S NEST.
MRS. J. T. TAYLOR.

Four little mouths wide open,
Clamoring loud for food,
Eight little bright eyes shining,
In the nest within the wood.

Perched on the edge the mother,
With many a loving call,
Fills one little mouth, then another,
There’s plenty of food for all.

And when they grow bigger and stronger,
Some warm bright summer’s day,
They’ll tumble out of the old nest,
And merrily fly away.

But I think when the wind blows strong,
And the sun sinks low in the west,
They’ll wish, if little birds ever do wish,
They were back in their cozy nest.
Ha! Ha! Ha!—What's the fun?
See the circus has begun,
The monkey rode the spider's back,
The horses all ran off the track.
The elephant stole the keeper's wig,
The clown jumped up and danced a jig,
He pulled the tail of a snappy dog,
He hopped about just like a frog.
He turned his body wrong side out,
He caught a pig right by the snout.

He walked about up in the air,
He pulled the children by the hair.
He grinned all over his ugly face,
In a constant laugh he kept the place.
He had a long tail and a red skull-cap,
He had hoofs for feet, just think of that.
He slid about as though he were greased,
He behaved himself just as he pleased.
Ha! Ha! Ha! his laugh just hear,
See him grinning from ear to ear.
Far down in the water

There lived once a fish,

Who was quite happy indeed,

But he had this one wish.

He wanted to see

All the things on the land,

So he started one day

With this object in hand.

So this handsome young fish

Swam up to the top,

And then to look all around

He thought he would stop.

Now just then he saw

What he thought was a fly,

He caught it, but—

Found himself drawn up quite high.

Alas! poor fish

He had been caught on a hook,

So of things on the land

He had a very short look.
THE BLUE BIRDS.

CLARA H. MYERS.

Up in the knotty apple-tree,
Above the reach of you and me,
The blue-birds built a nest
Upon a very crooked branch,
It could not fall by any chance,
And thus their place was best.

Soon mother bird some wee eggs laid,
And what a fuss the two birds made;
Then mother on them sat,
While father bird would hop and sing,
Or to his little wife would bring
Nice worms, real long and fat.

The birdies were hatched out at last,
They cried for food and grew so fast,
The old birds were kept busy.
One wee bird from the warm nest fell,
He had looked over sad to tell!
The height had made him dizzy.

We had a pussy black and fat,
There never was a cuter cat,
We called him funny Jim.
He saw the birds up in the tree,
In never a sadder scrape was he;
A lesson was taught him.

He climbed the branches one by one,
Above his head the nest still hung,
Three birdies to be seen.
But the old birds soon at him flew,
Poor Jim was pecked quite black and blue,
His eyes were no more green.
These little books sell at five cents each.

But for the present we are giving them away.

With a package of

Magic Yeast Cakes,

Quickest, best, and most reliable Yeast made.

Take the place of any and all other kinds of Yeast.

Never fail to make the best bread used by any process.

Keep your little ones healthy by giving them good bread to eat. You can make it with Magic Yeast.

Preserve your own health by eating bread made with Magic Yeast.

The best bread makers always use Magic Yeast. Always ask for Magic Yeast and take no other kind.

If your grocer has not got it, have him buy it.

Sold by all wholesale and retail grocers in the United States.

E. W. Gillett,
Manufacturer,
Chicago, Ill.
* MAGIC *

YEAST CAKES

Rises higher and quicker; keeps longer and makes better bread than any other kind of yeast.

10 CAKES IN A PACKAGE
MAKES 60 LOAVES OF BREAD

E. W. GILLETT
CHICAGO, ILL.