



### E. SETTER CORNELL.

Ernest Cornell, a hunter bold,  
Once tracked a rabbit to his hold;  
Said he in despair,  
"Come out from there,  
Don't leave me outside in the cold."

His voice had a magical charm,  
But bunnie need feel no alarm;  
He came out from the patch,  
And sat without a scratch,  
While Ernest pumped his fire-iron.

And a muff of rabbit's hair,  
Young Miss Besse may never wear;  
So here's to the rabbit sly,  
For whom Ernest continues to sigh,  
And here's to the stung(ed) pair.

