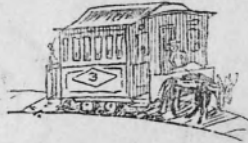


Classic Athens.



STREET CARS.



ARK TWAIN shows us very clearly,
 Glaciers travel much too slowly—
 Moving but a few feet yearly—
 For the tourist to use wholly
 As a means of journey'ng through
 Alpine vales and valleys too !

So I tell you, if you seek to
 Ride and see this lovely city ;
 It will take you a full week to
 View the same—oh ! what a pity—
 If you ride upon the cars,
 Moving slowly as the stars !

Mules which pull these cars with speed (?)
 Over all the "Classic City,"
 Are full large—so large indeed,
 That you feel for them deep pity ;
 But, in truth, cannot perceive
 If they're there, but just *believe* !

THE "WHAT IS IT?"

What is yon lofty column red ?
 Yon lasting structure high ?
 Is it a pillar to the dead,
 Which stretches to the sky ?
 Not so—if you look at it well,
 You'll seek some other name ;
 It *seems* a smoke-stack straight from h—ll,
 Made red-hot by the flame !

This thing of beauty is at last,
 No monument at all ;
 The *water-tower* it is—made fast,
 And reaching up so tall !

Other Athens Sketches.

