

THE HAND-ORGAN MAN.

He keeps on singing, —

“Yes, I know the muffin-man,
The muffin-man, the muffin-man:
Yes, I know the muffin-man,
Who lives in Drury Lane.”

When he is done, he takes off his hat, and passes it round. First he goes to papa, who puts in a cent; then to grandpa; then to Aunt Helen.

When he has been to every one, he makes a bow, puts his hat on over his pretty curls, and goes out.

Soon he comes back. His papa says, “Why, there’s that hand-organ man again! He is going to give us more music.”

Josie’s mamma has come in, and she smiles; and he begins another little song, —

“Over the brook to grandmama’s, —
Over the brook, little boy:
The flowers are sweet beneath our feet;
We sing as we go for joy.”

At this all the folks in the room clap their hands, and laugh; and Josie, who does not laugh at all, takes off his hat again, and passes it round for more money. Papa puts in a bunch of keys; and mamma, a spool of thread.

Grandpa catches up the little man and his hand-organ, sets him on his shoulder, and marches out with him into the hall; while Josie still sings, so you can hear him all through the house, —

“Do you know the muffin-man,
The muffin-man, the muffin-man?”