



BABY-LAND.

How many miles to Baby-Land?
Any one can tell;
Up one flight,
To your right:
Please to ring the bell.

What can you see in Baby-Land?
Little folks in white,
Downy heads,
Cradle-beds,
Faces pure and bright.

What do they do in Baby-Land?
Dream and wake and play,
Laugh and crow,
Shout and grow:
Jolly times have they.