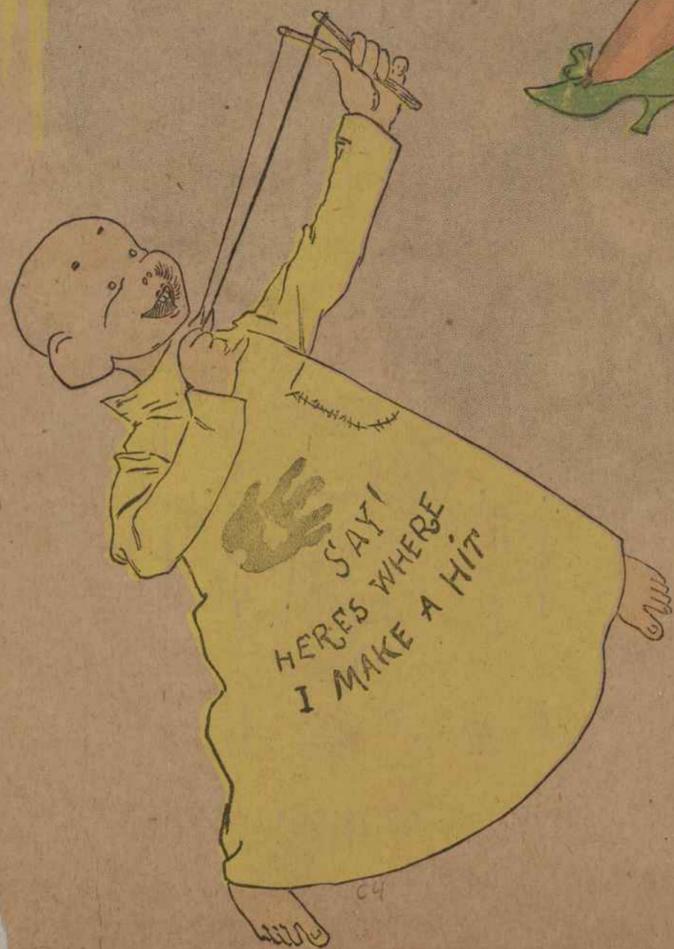


AMERICAN HUMORIST
WEEKLY OF THE
NEW YORK JOURNAL
COLORED COMIC

Copyright 1896, by W. R. Hearst. NEW YORK, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1896.



The Ballad of The Maiden, The Crow and The Yellow Kid.

A maiden sat on a precipitous wall
And gazed on the scene below;
While out of the distance there came the call
Of a comical lonesome crow.
And into her presence he wearily steered,
And onto a perch he slid,
When out of McFadden's appartments appeared
The rollicking Yellow Kid.

Sing ho, for the luminous maid, yes, yes,
Sing ho, for the lonesome crow;
Sing ho, for the kid with the aureate dress
That lives in McFadden's Row.

Then up at His Beaklets, he saucily gazed,
And he winked at the maiden, I guess,
While the crow and the fairy regarded amazed
The kid with the yellow dress.

'Twas thus they remained for a moment or so,
Then this is the thing that they did;
"Ho, ho," said the maiden, "bo, bo," said the crow
"Ho, bo," said the Yellow Kid.

Then His Kidlets remarked to the maiden, I guess,
This fellow is onto me---nit.
We'll give him a run for his money, oh, yes,
Say, "here's where I make a bit."
Then his sling he let go, and away flew the crow,
Said the fairy, "of him we a kid;"
Then she capered away for a bit, ho,
With the riotous Yellow