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"LITTLE JAKE."

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CHORUS.



"Little Jake. 2-2.

LITTLE JAKE.

The following poem is most respectfully dedicated to the friends of CAPTAIN AND MRS. J. D. HEGLER, parents of the little boy in whose honor it was written by

COL. WILL S. HAYS.

A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK.

(A passenger on the steamer Guiding Star asked Capt. J. D. Hegler's little boy one day, "Whose son are you?" He replied : "1'm nobody's son. There's the 'old Hoss,' (pointing to his father) and 1'm the colt.")

Just entering upon life's track, With fair and smiling face, A little heart that's full of pluck Seems eager for the race. It is a sweepstakes race for "colts,"

The winner takes the cake, And I can "tip" you on him now— You bet on "Little Jake."

I know his pedigree full well, His noble dam and sire, He comes of just such blooded stock As all men must admire. His father was a winnin' "hoss," And captured every stake He ever went for in life's race, Look out for "Little Jake."

> To mother, father, and to friends, God spare them to enjoy The presence of so sweet a child, So innocent a boy. And may his cup of bliss be full, No bread of sorrow break, And health and fortune smile upon The life of "Little Jake."

Now, if you want to see this colt, I care not who you are, You'll always find him flying round On board the Guiding Star. A boat for beauty and for speed, Makes other steamers quake; You slip aboard and ask "Old Heg" To show you "Little Jake." He'll point you out a little chap,

The image of his ma, But in his movements you will see That he's just like his pa.

A lively chip cut off the block, As smart, too, as they make, The life of all on board the boat, And known as "Little Jake." God bless him for his father's sake, And for his mother's too. He is the idol of their hearts, They love him fond and true. I trust the messenger of Death Will spare him for their sake, That in their old age they will see "Old Heg" in "Little Jake." Ye angels good of Heaven look down

And guide his footsteps right, And may he ever prove himself A bright and shining light, And when his little soul puts on The wings that God shall make, 'Twill bear him onward, upward, home, And God greet "Little Jake."

Oh! may the "colt" ne'er "fly the track," And hold the foremost place, And always be the winnin' "hoss," By leadin' in the race. And may he never stop to kick, "Run off," or "make a break," And be the "hoss" his "daddy" was— Hurrah! for "Little Jake!"

The following gentlemen represent the Steamer Guiding Star,

At their respective points :

MOSSET & CO., No. 2 Public Landing, Cincinnati, O. C. E. HYDES, 176 & 178 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky. WILL S. HAYS, Louisville, Ky. CONANT & SON, 124½ Water St., Evansville, Ind. J. W. ASHBY, Wharf Boat, Evansville, Ind. COL. J. S. REARDON, Cairo, Ills.

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