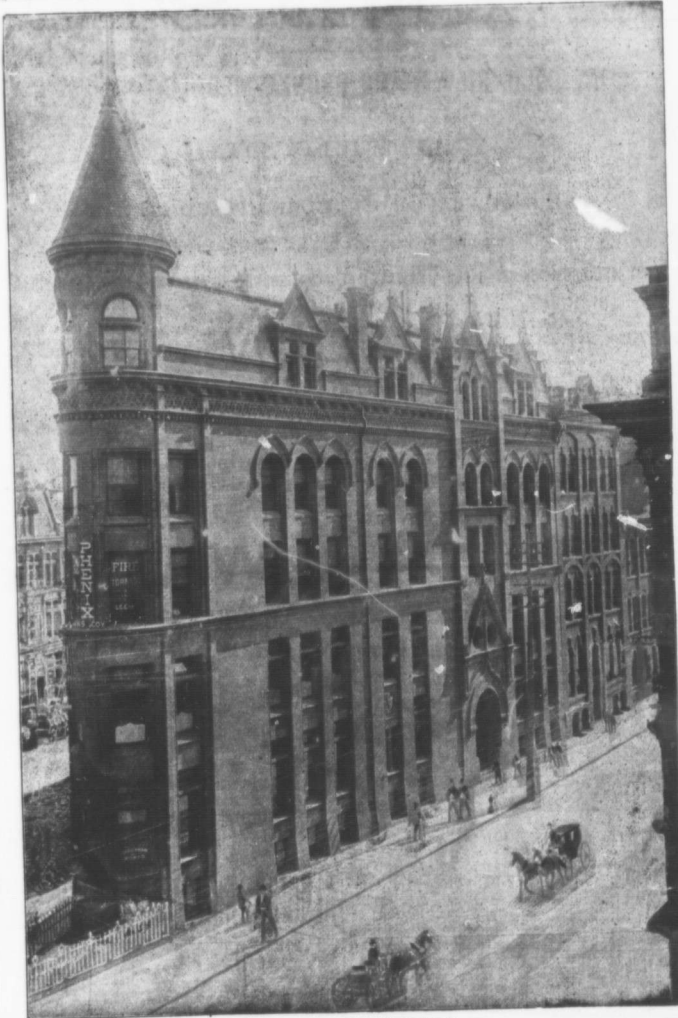


# Gooderham & Worts (Limited)

TORONTO, - - - CANADA



VIEW OF THE BUSINESS OFFICES

ESTABLISHED - - 1832

## DISTILLERS, MALTSTERS, Etc.

OUR POTABLE WHISKIES ARE ALL FULLY MATURED IN WOOD

### ST. PETER

St. Peter stood by  
 As a witness true  
 When up to the top  
 Of a woman's  
 Applied for admision  
 Before the City of  
 In hope the City of  
 And asked St. Peter  
 The woman was tall  
 With a strongly bent  
 The man was short.  
 His stomach was  
 His face was plover.  
 He wore a kindly  
 The chair in the dis  
 And the man kept  
 "speak"  
 "Oh, then who gave  
 - We two come with  
 To let us enter the  
 And stay our harpe  
 Of me, St. Peter, the  
 There's nothing from  
 I've been to meeting  
 And almost always  
 I've told the sinners  
 When they'd repeat  
 I have told my men  
 all

Then Adam and Eve  
 I've shown them who  
 If they'd ease in with  
 I've marked of their pe  
 laid out the plan for  
 I've asked and talk  
 For no longer are go  
 signed St. Peter, J  
 The gate of heaven  
 but my all man I  
 Haven't walked to ex  
 He smokes and he  
 he's got  
 And I don't know w  
 He would never gra  
 to go to visit, or so  
 So I had to leave him  
 While I, with the ch  
 He ate what the par  
 While I, in my pur  
 And if encounters w  
 it's a choice if the m  
 But oh, St. Peter, I  
 To the pleasure of h  
 I've done enough -  
 Won't that atom f  
 To my grain grow  
 That the unrepentant  
 but can't there some  
 That he may enter  
 is a narrow open  
 but the honest exp  
 of causing, or food  
 So that their relat  
 And say, St. Peter,  
 The gate isn't kept  
 I'm ought to stand  
 And never sit down  
 and say, St. Peter,  
 But I don't like th  
 trimmed  
 They're cut too wide  
 They'd look better  
 across.

Well we used to go  
 Seven St. Peter and  
 St. Peter sat quiet  
 but, spite of his off  
 Then said with a fe  
 "Who's lending this  
 and then he arose  
 And pressed a list  
 and said to the imp  
 Escort his lady ar  
 The man stood still  
 "Good saddy, gloom  
 He long scolded id  
 That his wife was se  
 He thought of the w  
 That he would cert  
 That if she went to  
 There wasn't a ghost  
 Surely he turned, by  
 To follow wherever  
 St. Peter standing ob  
 observed that the fe  
 He called the gentle  
 Friend, how long  
 "Thirty years," sw  
 And then he thought  
 St. Peter was silenc  
 He raised his h  
 eyes:  
 Then seeming a diff  
 Surely, half so help  
 "Thirty years with  
 No wonder the man  
 nearly is wicked.  
 He smoked and s  
 he said:  
 "Thirty years with th  
 He! Angel Gabriel  
 A goodly heap will  
 food or, pass in wh  
 failed, give him a  
 the with a cushion  
 Call up some angels  
 let him enjoy the m  
 see that no frost ar  
 He had about all th  
 it isn't just, hardly  
 friend him on car

They gave him a ha  
 glittering robe wh  
 And he was to be  
 "Well this beate cup  
 And we're pictures  
 "Thead shall be st  
 hat."