



*Brenton Spence*

# NOT FAREWELL.

TORONTO—"I think we must only say 'au revoir,' doctor."

## HOW TO WRITE A POPULAR SONG.

**D**O you want to gain fame as a popular bard,  
By producing a song that will go?  
The road to success you'll not find very hard,  
And wealthy and famous you'll grow.

First pick out some smooth-sounding feminine name,  
And be sure it is easy to rhyme,  
Such as Peggy Mulrooney, or Isabel Lee—  
You can manage that every time.

Let said female by all means reside in a cot  
In a valley, or woodland, or dell;  
Though why she should choose such a singular spot,  
Is more than I really can tell.

Twine honeysuckle around the door,  
Or roses, if such you prefer;  
Then turn yourself loose and be somewhat profuse  
In your lavish encomiums of her.

Endow her with eyes that are black as the sloe,  
Or blue as the skies, if you will;  
Her cheeks must be red—not the hair of her head—  
That wouldn't at all fill the bill.

Her lips and her neck, and her teeth, and her feet,  
Must come in for appropriate praise;

Such as "ruby," and "pearly," and "coral" and "neat,"  
But employ no original phrase.

Having duly enlarged on her various charms,  
'Tis in order to state that you find  
A continual longing to fly to her arms,  
And remain on her bosom reclined.

Remark that you mean to commingle your lot  
With Jennie, or Peggy or Belle—  
The female that lives in the rose-covered cot  
In aforesaid lone valley or dell.

Have a chorus in which you repeat her dear name,  
And give vent to your feelings intense;  
But be sure that there isn't a line all the same,  
Of true poetry, fancy or sense.

Then steal some old tune that the metre will fit,  
With some slight variations to suit;  
And the chances are good you will make a big hit,  
And a nice pile of money to boot.

## PAINFUL DEPRAVITY.

**BORAX**—"And to signify their disapproval of his  
conduct they ducked him in the bay."  
**SAMJONES**—"Wat-er-fowl proceeding!"