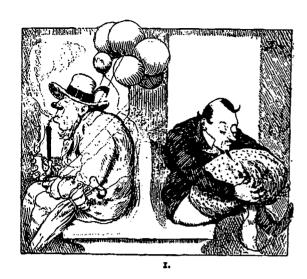
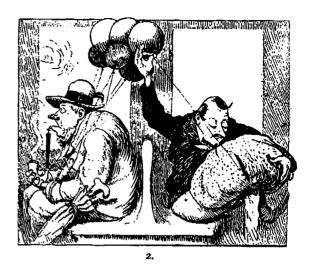
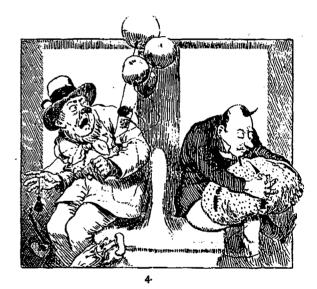
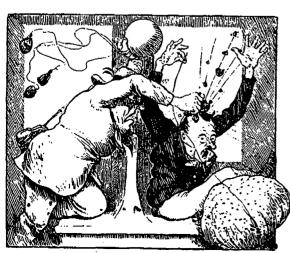
A DANGEROUS NEIGHBORHOOD.











JUST FANCY.

JUST fancy what the folks would say
If Jimmy Hughes turned Grit some day;
If Doctor Wild his own church quit,
And then became a Jesuit.
Just fancy.

Just fancy how the folks would grin, If Baxter grew extremely thin; And if, from frequent dining out, Professor Smith grew very stout.

Just fancy.

Just fancy, too, the folks' surprise. How very wide they'd ope their eyes, If Bishop Walsh his people slights, And joins the cry for Equal Rights. Just fancy.

GM H.

Obstuary poetry was not fashionable when the query "O Death, where is thy sting?" was first made.