

Madams Bellrose and McDonald  
 too, and Bell?  
 Pearson, Prowse, McKenzie, Huff,  
 Still we haven't room enough,  
 For there's Jackman, Barritt,  
 Preston and Ramsdell."

You will say this fellow's partial  
 For he mentions Mrs. Marshall.  
 And Mrs. Watson, too, and then  
 McSween;  
 Then two other Mrs. Mercers,  
 Who are truly great conversers,  
 And then our friends the  
 Brannicks and McLean

Mrs. Tyson, too, he mentions  
 Seemingly with good intentions.  
 What's he know of Mrs. Higgin-  
 son forsooth?  
 Says he knew our Mrs. Fletcher  
 Before Jack came here to catch her,  
 That he knew of Mrs. Barber and  
 her youth.

Now he speaks of Mrs. Ferris—  
 Says he saw her on the terrace—  
 On Alma street her home is in  
 our burg:  
 Says Rebecca was a baker  
 Before Chris came here to take her,  
 And coax her to be Mrs.  
 Vradenburg.