

Lyrics of the Hearthside.

An' de minit she was dancin', w'y dat gal put
on mo' aih
Dan a cat a-tekin' kittens up a paih o' windin'
staihs.

She could 'fo'd to show huh sma'tness, fu' she
could n't he'p but know
Dat wid jes' de present dancahs she was ownah
of de flo' ;
But I t'ink she 'd kin' o' cooled down ef she
happened on de sly
Fu' to noticed dat 'ere lightnin' dat I seed in
Lucy's eye.

An' she would n't been so 'stonished w'en de
people gin a shout,
An' Lucy th'owed huh mantle back an' come
a-glidin' out.
Some ahms was dah to tek huh an' she flattahed
down de flo'
Lak a feddah f'om a bedtick w'en de win' com-
mence to blow.