

THE MEANEST MAN

So you've waited to find you a wife,
With a mind like your own, you say,
But you'll not find one so mean as that,
If you wait till the Judgment Day."

Then I turned me about and left him
Staring up at the silent stars,
But I fancied I caught some swear words
As I hurried over the bars.

Sarah Ann, that's all the offer
This Aunt Jane of yours ever had ;
'Tis as well, I'm content to live here
With my own little bright-eyed lad.

Yes, his mother died in the springtime—
Here he comes with his hair all curled
And face like a peach—now isn't he
The loveliest thing in the world !

