

Would add to their sorrow the pity of you ?
 That paragon husband in whom you rejoice
 Betrayed a low taste when he made you his
 choice.

And D, what is he ?" (to each other appealing).
 " His brother's wife's cousin was suspected of
 stealing ;

Last winter his note in the bank was protested,
 For you know how we quizz'd her until she con-
 fess'd it ;

His horse has the heavens, that's known all around,
 And it's only a month since his cow was in pound ;
 And see him in church, in the habit he wore
 Last summer and part of the summer before ;
 And, who would believe it ? as dignified too
 As these 'villains' of ours would be in their new.
 And, add to all these what we would not have
 hinted,

But the fact of it is, it had ought to be printed,
 He has some queer disorder he fain would conceal,
 Who knows but a plague like what Christ used to
 heal ?

For we heard Dr. Mathewson ask Parson Hughes
 If he knew that her man had the hotrodex-
 blues." *

But now speaks the hostess :—" The rights of our
 sex

Is a problem that long has been known to perplex ;
 Some grant us electoral franchise, and claim
 That the rights of the husband and wife are the
 same ;

* Heterodox views.