

The Stranger, doubting, »thought  
The beads had graced the necks,  
— As antiquarians taught —  
Of the non-fighting sex.»

»But here are only bones,»  
The ungallant Doctor said,  
»Of men, — these massive stones,  
Enshrined no female dead.»

»Explain then, if you can,  
How came these earthen jars  
To be entombed with man? —  
They served not in his wars?

These pots and pans, in life,  
Belonged to »Woman's sphere»,  
Do they not prove a *wife*,  
Was also buried here?»

The Doctor, somewhat posed,  
Replied in gentler tones; —  
»Perhaps these jars enclosed,  
Incinerated bones!»

And so, the doubt remained;  
We knew the bones were human —  
Not if that Tomb contained  
The Trinkets of a Woman!

*Kjøbenhavn, Sept. 1873.*

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