

Doris.

Doris was a little girl,
With eyes as black as slow,
She doted on romances
But she never had a beau!

Her years were few, but ten and six,
She thought she'd many a woe,
For though the boys all liked her,
She did 'nt have a beau.

Behold! a year doth pass away,
New York where she did go,
And on the stage evorted,
Nor wanted een a beau.

And now a famous, flattered starr
Topnotcher of the show,
With every Johnny boy in town
Begging to be her beau.

Perry and Charley.

Labelled:
A Satire.

Perry has a nature sweet,
He is Oh, so kind,
What ere his mother bids him,
He'll always, always mind.

Charley on the other hand,
Thoughtful is and meak,
Always running up and down,
Kindnesses to seek.

Perry loves to stay at home,
Never sees a girl,
Sweetly pets his sister,
As if she were a pearly

Charley on the other hand
Makes his trundle bed,
Keeps his room quite spotless,
Walks with softest tread.

Perry's most unselfish
He would give his coat
To his little brother.
On whom he doth doat.

Charley on the other hand,
Reverences and loves,
Perry who is older---
The turtle doves.