

"I WOULD—WOULD YOU?"
"When a lady is seen at a party or ball—
Her eyes vainly turn in her seat of concert,
As she peers at the gentlemen, fancying all
Are enchant'd by her charms, and would know
At what each partner conjecturing—no truth—
I would give much for her chances!—would you?"

When an upstart is seen on the flag strutting out,
With his hat cock'd up, and he stands puffing about,
He inwardly says, "What a noble am I!"

While he twists his mustache for the ladies to view,

I would give much for his success!—would you?"

When a wife runs about at her neighbors to pray,
Leaving children at home, implored to see me.

Till she starts back in haste at the sound of their cry.

And finds they've been fighting, while mother's away,

Sugar-paste—panes broken—the wind blowing

through—
wouldn't give much for her comfort!—would you?"

When a husband is idle, neglecting his work,

In the public-house snarling with quarrelsome

When he gets home with simpletons, drinks like a Turk,

While the good wife at home for the poor children saves,

And that he could just fit out, paid out to others,

I would give much for his progress!—would you?"

When a man who is driving a horse on the road
Reins and whipps the poor brute with unmerciful

hand—
wouldn't strive to hasten on with its load,

With stiff and working it so scarcely can stand,

Though he may be a man, and a wealthy one, too,

I would give much for his feelings!—would you?"

When a boy at his school, bounding over his seat,
Sits rubbing his head, and neglecting his book,

While he fumbles his pockets for something to eat,

Yet still he needs to read when he comes home,

Though he loves to sit the parsons how much he

can do;

I would give much for his progress!—would you?"

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