

A MERE INCIDENT.

The Rollicking jolly Mrs. McDonell,  
Tripped on the stairs and down she fell.  
She tumbled so hard that she bruised her hip,  
Sprained her ankle and injured her lip.

They tell me her hip is black and blue,  
But this is mere hearsay, that I'm telling you.  
The bruise has been seen and described to me  
As a glory of colour like the rainbow should be.

Now who do you think really saw that queer sight?  
Why the gallant Sir James, that noble knight.  
It was shown ~~in~~ in the hall at Gainsborough Place  
With not a soul watching the strain on his face.

He felt for her pain on her badly bruised Hips -  
So he kept it a secret. not a word passed his lips -  
But the Lady in question, just made one last call -  
And told how Sir James, had examined it all -

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The call that she made, was to Suite, thirty-two -  
So hearing about it - I telephoned you -  
Your answers were vague - being too gallant to tell.  
But And when I persisted, you said. Go To Hell -

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Now this story is endless - and I must go away -  
May be Sir James M. Stewart, will have something  
to say -  
It is grand to be trusted, with no reserve shown -  
Just how does he do it - when Travelling alone -

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Let us hope the Hip's heal - with no lancing required.  
To further examine would make Sir James very tired -  
When Mrs M<sup>rs</sup> Donnell feels that she must again fall -  
Advice against showing the houses in Gainsborough  
Hall

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