

The Widow's Mite

The Widow B had property.
And gold was Tom's delight,
He did not love the Widow B,
But loved the Widow's mite.

To woo the widow, Tom essayed
And one eventful night,
He asked her, "would she wed again?"
The widow said "she might.

They married; but their wedded life
Was one continuous flight,
And oft, ere Death had parted them,
Tom felt the widow's might.

Anonymous

[J. H. Wilby?]