

So next I advertized, And soon a chap I found,
Who said that he would go, For just 200 down.
I took him to sleep, Says I "now I'm all right,"
But when I woke, I found that He'd rob'd me in the night!
I went and told the Mayor,
The people round me laughed, and said &c.

I to the Provost went, my notice in my hand,

I found a crowd around, And with it took my stand;

I waited there till night, From early in the morn,

But when I got inside oh! My pocket-book was gone!

I thought I should go mad,

But ev'ry-body laughed, and said &c.

I've tried to get a wife, I've tried to get a SUB,

But what I next shall do, Now really is the rub

My money's almost gone, And I am nearly DAFT,

Will some one tell me what to do, To get out of the draft?

I've asked my friends all round,

But at me they all laughed, and said, &c.