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There is a lady whom I love

All other girls she's far alone:

She's fair, she's bright, and there is none

So kind as the, "there's only one Miss tweedy"

Ah! She my Valentine shall Be!

For whom she's by, I cannot see

The charm (as their men have done)

In Mary fair; to me "there's only one Miss tweedy."

Miss Jennie is a queen of girls,

with brilliant eyes and hair that curls;

For deeds she'll do; for me there's none

Compared with Belle. "There's only one Miss tweedy."

February 1876

G.