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Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1845 by F.D.Benteen in the Clerks office of the District Court of Maryland.



He says he's attache to some foreign count,
And speaks broken English as surely he ought;
He sings so divinely such pathos such grace,
That music's soul breathesfrom each twist of his face.
He told me he lov'd me that I don't believe,
For such a nice fellow is bound to deceive;
Yet he's just the being to flirt with awhile,
To make the belles jealous and old people smile.

Some say he's a swindler, and lives by his means,

Au fait at a flirt with a miss in her teens;

But this is all scandal — by envy began,

I know that my lover's a very nice man.

If any one's seen him, I wish he would say,

For he borrow'd ten dollars of me yesterday —

Besides finger rings, and a necklace of gold,

Which some people tell me — this morning he sold!