

# The Heiress-Entrapping Doctor's Soliloquy!

## 'ALL IN MY PUSS.'

An imitation of "All Round my Hat."

ALL in my puss I eyes the round shiners,  
All in my puss for a nice good dip they lay;  
If any von should ax't how I gots at 'em,  
Tell 'em that an heiress I lured, lured away!

'Twas a-going of my *rounds* 'mong the '*flats*' I first did meet her,—

Oh! I thought she seem'd as 'green' as one just from the nurse-ry;

And I never saw'd a chance more tempting or completer,  
Ven one cried, 'By Jove! quite an heiress she'll be by-and-bye!'

Oh! my dupe she vos young, and my dupe she vos 'blind,' too,

And no counsel gived those stupid friends vot could my dupe's mind svay;

For to ved me vos a thing she never vos inclined to,  
But I sent my dupe far off to DAN's, snug, snug away!

For many long veeks my dupe from youths vos parted,  
For many long veeks at BRIXTON bound to stay;

Good luck to that chap vot never vos false-hearted,(!!)

Oh! I'll love my DAN for ever, for he plann'd, plann'd the vay!

There is some old 'dogs' is so preciously designing,  
A-coaxing of the simple gals they vish to make all pay;  
As soon as they have 'done' 'em, so shamefully they 'run' 'em,

And they never rests nor ceases till all's spung'd, spung'd away!

Oh! I saw'd my dupe of age ere to the church we started,  
Vhich did give her, as I hinted, power vith her cash to play;

And though she may me hate, oh! ve'll never more be parted,

For she'll 'fork out' and keep 'bleeding' for many a long day!

All in my puss I eyes the round shiners—

All in my puss for a nice good dip they lay;

If any von should ax't how I gots at 'em,

Tell 'em that an heiress I lured, lured away!

C. C.