

A BABY AT PRIMROSE HILL.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Maxwell An-
nounce Arrival of Little Daughter.

There's a flutter of wings through the
air so still,

And a baby has come to Primrose
Hill.

She's wrinkled and pink as the heart
of a rose.

From the top of her head to her
wee little toes.

Her name is Miss Maxwell, and she
just came today,

But she's unpacked her suit case and
says she will stay.

To her friends we send greeting and
ask their good will

For the baby's who's come out on
Primrose Hill.

Mary Belle Maxwell.

June 3, 1909.