William M. Thackeray (1811-1863)

Werther had a love for Charlotte, Such as words could never utter, Would you know how first he met her? She was cutting bread and butter.

Charlotte was a married lady, And a moral man was Werther, And for all the wealth of Indies Would do nothing that might hurt her.

So he sighed and pined and ogled, And his passion boiled and bubbled; Till he blew his silly brains out, And no more was by them troubled.

Charlotte, having seen his body, Borne before her on a shutter, Like a well conducted person Went on cutting bread and butter.

(1853)