



FLUFFY RUFFLES *Drawings by Wallace Morgan*



Fluffy Ruffles was kind hearted, and it often made her sad
When horses were ill-treated by drivers
coarse and bad,
So she resolved toward helping them, to
do her little part,
By joining a society which had their good
at heart.

So Fluffy got a book of Rules and badge
of membership,
And signed a pledge to interfere when
drivers use the whip:
And one day on Fifth Avenue she saw a
poor old horse
Whose driver was attacking him with
most unseemly force.

"Don't strike that horse another blow,"
she cried in accents clear,
When a motorist, a horseman and a post-
man stopped to hear;
And seeing Fluffy Ruffles several more
men crossed the street
And a gallant hansom cabman dared the
driver off his seat.



Then some tender hearted college boys
said they knew of a farm
Where the horse would be well cared for
and live secure from harm;
So they took the horse out of the shafts
and led him down the street,
While the driver watched them helpless
and acknowledged his defeat.

And still from every quarter the men were
seen to flock,
Till the street was jammed with people
and the cabs got in a block;
And Fluffy was surrounded by such
sympathetic men
That she vowed she'd never, never try to
save a horse again.

So, holding very high her head, and looking
very proud,
She haughtily departed from that sym-
pathetic crowd,
And next day she resigned her badge.
"I'm grieved to find," said she,
"The work, though interesting, is too
conspicuous for me."

