



FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN,
Verses by CAROLYN WELLS.



1.—Said Fluffy to her mirror, "You cannot keep a place!"
And she shook her finger scornfully at her own dimpled face.
"Your clothes are far too pretty! But," she added with a sigh,
I'll have to wear them, for new gowns I can't afford to buy."



2.—"But then," her thoughts went rambling on, "of this one thing I'm sure!
I must get some position soon, or I'll be very poor.
And though it isn't work that's just exactly to my mind,
That laundress' position is the best that I can find."



3.—The laundry was a fine one, exclusive and high class.
And Fluffy really liked to iron. She piled a shining mass
Of dainty frilly garments, so quickly done and well,
The overseer said, "My dear, at this work you excell!"



4.—Of course 'twas rather tiresome, but Fluffy worked away,—
Her plucky perseverance helped her bravely through each day.
The overseer watched her, and finally he said,
"My dear, you must stop ironing and do office work instead."



5.—He put her in the office, and it was Fluffy's task
To give out finished laundry work to those who came to ask.
Some gentlemen of course called for their shirts, and every man
Delayed to talk with Fluffy, and the trouble then began.
6.—Though Fluffy was so dignified, and scarcely dared to speak,
She couldn't keep the dimples from appearing in each cheek.
Said the overseer sadly, "This laundry, I perceive,
Is no place for you, Fluffy, and—I fear—you'll have to leave."