



FLUFFY RUFFLES BY CAROLYN WELLS



1
One morning Fluffy Ruffles at her wits' end seemed to be; But she thought, "I'll read the paper; some opening I may see" She glanced through the advertisements and somehow chanced to look At one which offered wages high to an experienced cook.



2
"It's lucky," Fluffy thought, "I took that course in cooking school I haven't had experience, but I can cook by rule." She took her cook-book with her, and pocketing her pride, Betook herself to the address, and for the place applied.



3
"Why, certainly," the lady said, "I'll take you, come right in; Here's the kitchen; here's the pantry; at once you may begin." So Fluffy took her hat off, and rolled her sleeves up high, Put on a big checked apron, and began to make a pie.



4
Even the men who came for orders, grocers, butchers, milkmen, too, Bothered Fluffy till she didn't know what in the world to do. They came a dozen times a day, they stayed the longest while, And though it was annoying Fluffy really had to smile.

MORGAN



5
The butler chanced to enter. When he saw those dimpled arms And smiling face, of course, he fell a victim to her charms. He hung around the kitchen, and he sighed and looked so sad, That Fluffy would have giggled if she hadn't been so mad.



6
Things reached the limit when the butcher's boy proposed one day. Fluffy gave her mistress warning, and prepared to go away. The lady said, "I'm sorry to lose you, but your looks Are NOT exactly of the type that one expects in cooks!"

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