



FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN
Verses by CAROLYN WELLS.



1.—Said Fluffy, smiling brightly, "It's such a pleasant day
I think that something very nice will surely come my way."
And, true enough, when Fluffy at the agency applied
She was offered a position of a sort she'd never tried.



2.—Housekeeper in a wealthy home, with servants at command;
Luxurious appointments, conveniently planned,
And just the lightest duties and ample time to rest.
And Fluffy thought, "It's very nice, I'll try to do my best."



3.—Then everything went smoothly till the gentlemanly son
Came home to spend vacation when his college term was done;
He took a genial interest in all about the place
And he seemed to think that Fluffy had a very pretty face



4.—And on the chance of catching a fleeting glimpse of her
He'd sit around the house for hours and never even stir;
He lingered near the pantry, he hung around the hall,
And it drove poor Fluffy frantic, for she couldn't work at all.



5.—He looked at her so often and he looked at her so hard
That it angered pretty Fluffy and put her on her guard.
But the more she frowned and pouted the more entranced he grew;
"Oh, deary me!" thought Fluffy, "I shall have to leave here, too!"



6.—And so it happened once again poor Fluffy lost her place.
The mistress of the mansion said, with anger in her face:—
"You will not suit, Miss Ruffles, and you may leave to-day."
"Ah, well," thought pretty Fluffy, "I was going any way!"