

THE COLOR QUESTION.

A mermaid sat on a dark blue rock,
And gazed at the sky and sea
All yellow, as yellow as gold, were they,
And green, and so was she

She thought of the oceans pearly caves
And her heart grew cold and sad,
As she sighed for the beauties lurking there
Before the poster fad.

For then the ocean was deep sea green,
And the sky was a tropical blue,
And yellow-green mermaids were never seen,
And rocks wore a natural hue.

Then she pondered, "Why is all this,
"Oh why should the poster be,
"And why should my hair be olive green,
"And why so yellow the sea"

Long she pondered o'er the question,
But no reason could she find.
And so with a flop of her tail, she sank
'Twas a query too deep for her mind.