

The Dairy Fairy.

A most bewitching young fairy
Fell in love with poor Dinny Frary;
 When she'd see him she'd sigh
 And then she would cry,
So he hit the high spots for the prairie.

Her attentions then she did turn
To handsome Louie J. Byrne;
 But he had no Hart,
 So he got a good start,
And climbed up the leaf of a fern.

She next tried to round up A. Jens;
He escaped 'twixt the barn and the pens;
 He fell over a rake
 And made the earth quake,
And frightened to death forty hens.

Benny saw her coming and ran,
Together with Herb Zuckerman;
 They sloped for the door,
 But she got there before,
And they hid 'neath a large coat—of tan.

This damsel never did marry,
She lived out her days in a dairy;
 She stirred up the cream
 With a twisted sunbeam.
Her name? Oh! 'twas "Pickle-Boat Carrie."