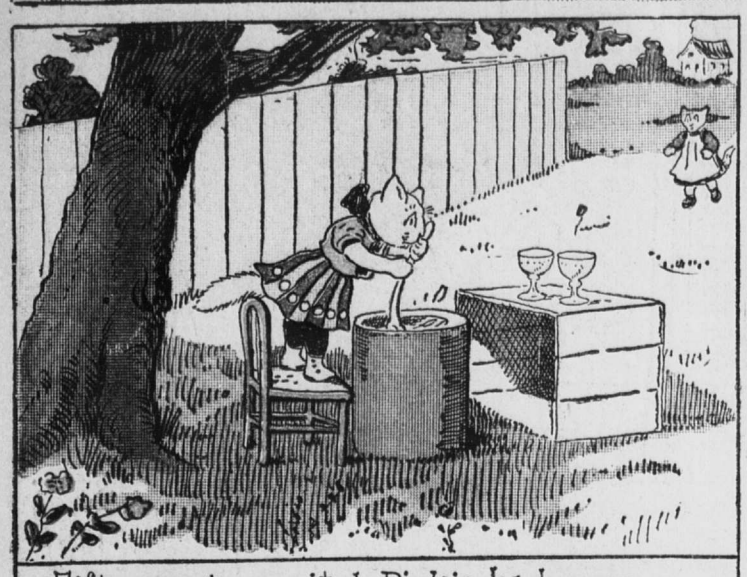
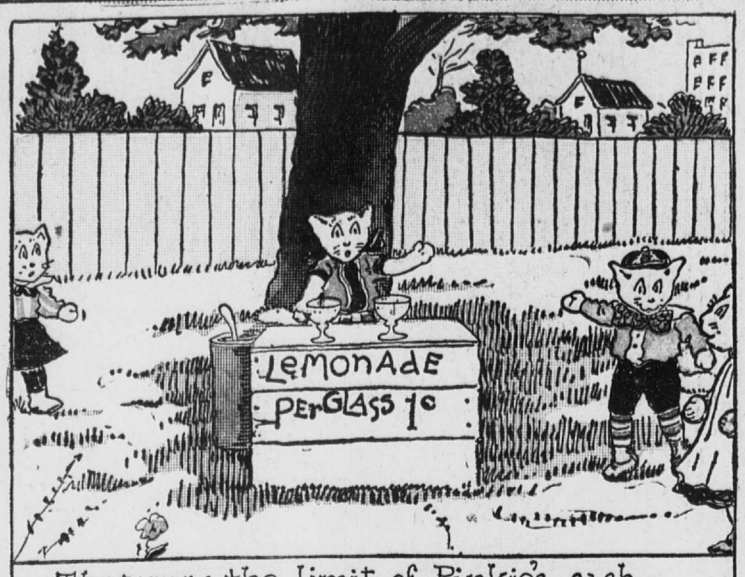
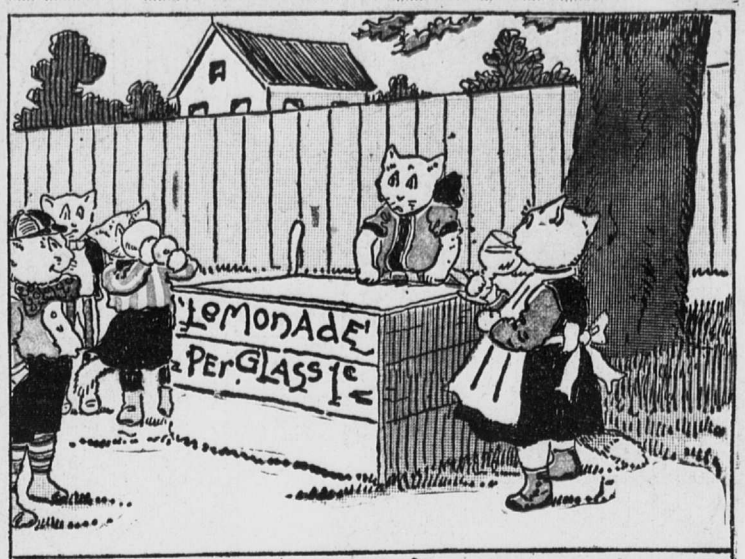
PINKIE PRIM



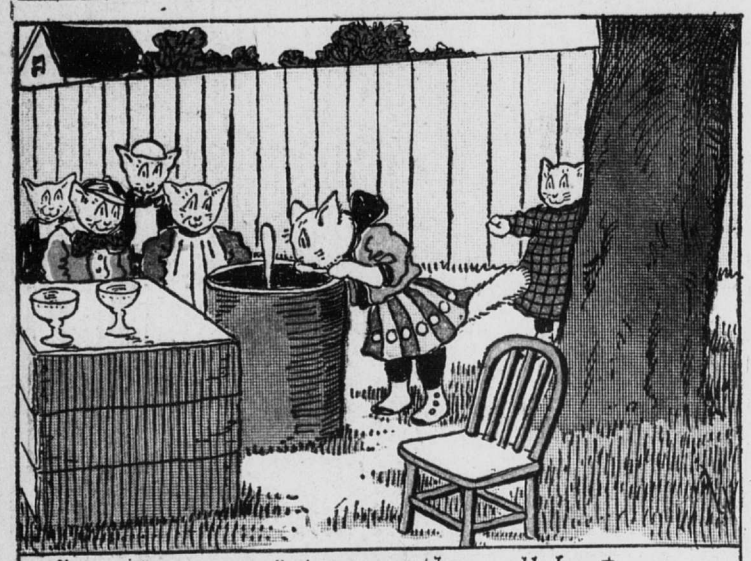
Fifty-cents capital Pinkie had.—
The four-gallon jar was her Maw's.—
Twenty-cents sugar, and ten-cents ice.
The lemons were "twenty" because



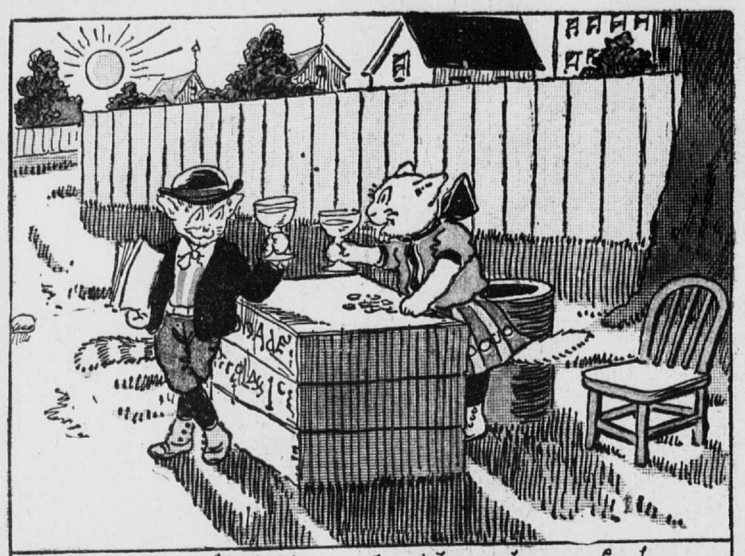
That was the limit of Pinkie's cash.
When all preparations were made,
Business was started out with the cry,
"O, lemonade! Fresh lemonade!"



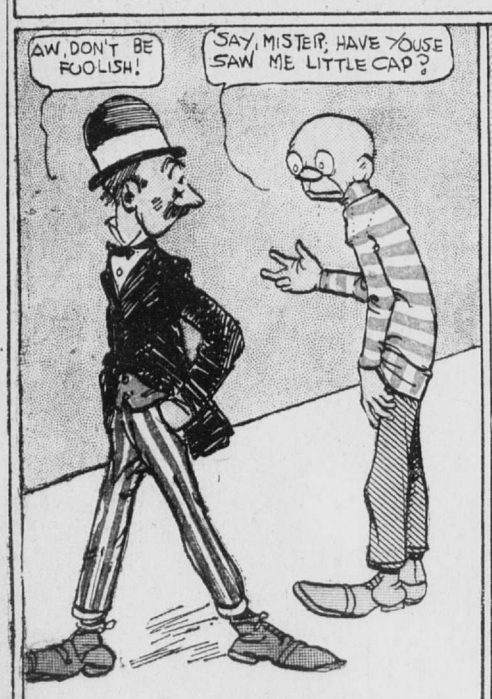
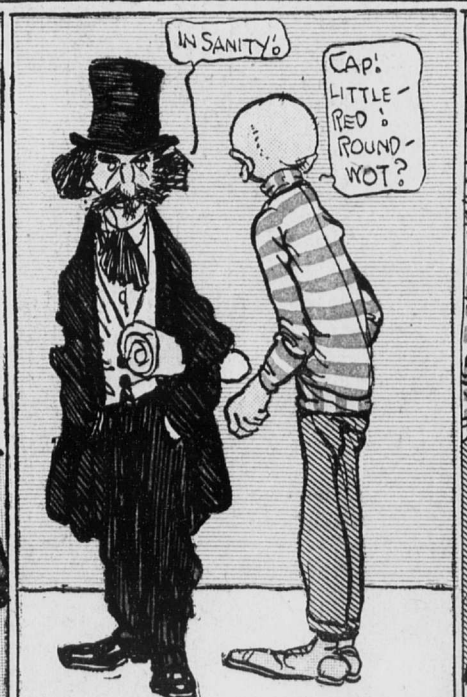
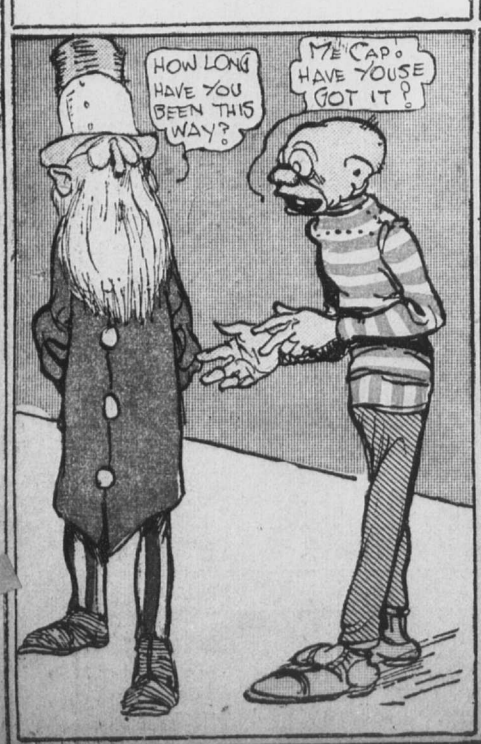
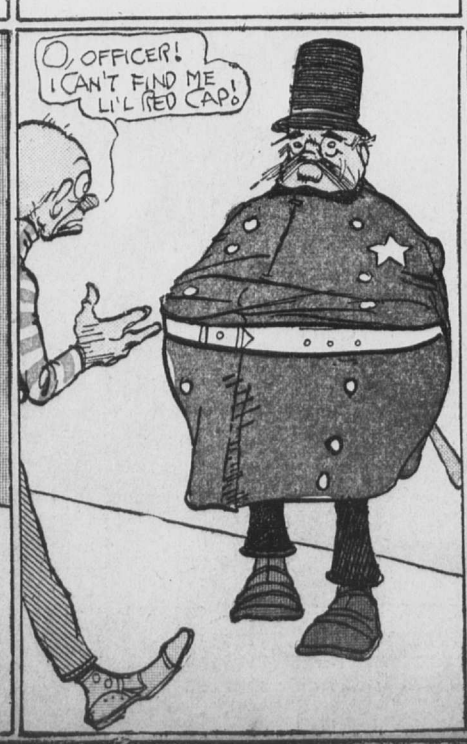
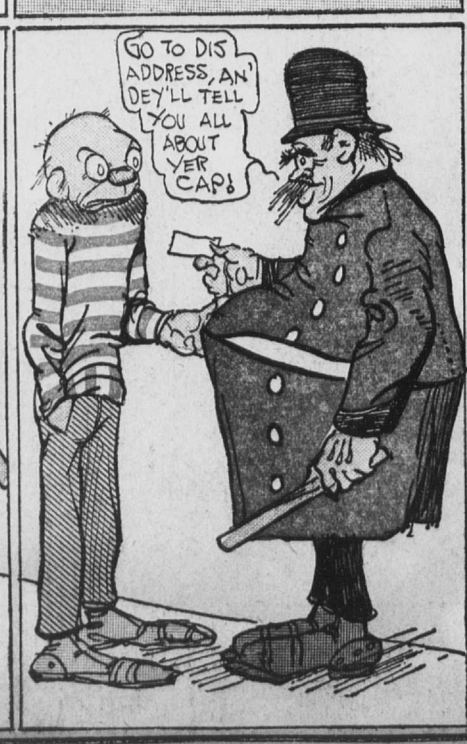
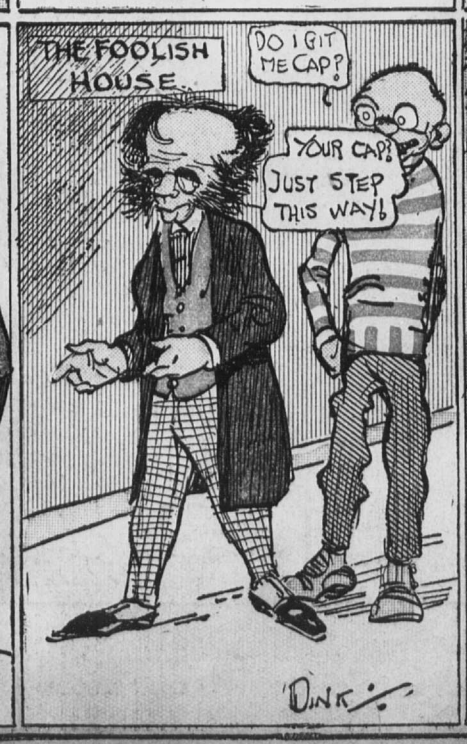
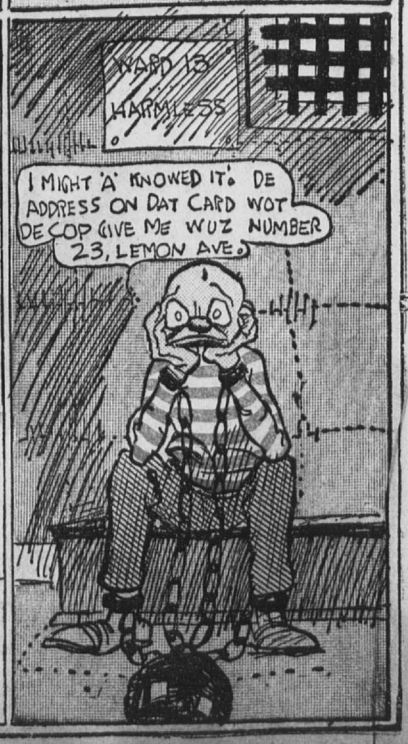
Quickly the customers flocked around;
But,— few had the pennies to buy.
Those who had, in their pockets them held;
For, first they must sample and try.



Sampling and trying they all kept up
To such an alarming extent,
Almost exhausted was Pinkie's stock;
And not yet had come in one cent.



Strolling along towards the close of day,
With 'leven cents came Newsie Jim.
Paid for a glass! And ten glasses more!
And "sold out" was Miss Pinkie Prim.

"Thirty-nine-cents have I lost to-day,"
Sighed Pinkie, a-counting her "dough."
"'Cash' after this! No 'credit' for me!
I'll first 'get the money', you know."

MOONEY MIGGLES AND THE MAGIC CAP