



IN KENTUCKY



The moonlight falls the softest in Kentucky;
The Summer days come ofttest in Kentucky;
Friendship is the strongest,
Love's light glows the longest,
Yet, wrong is always wrongest in Kentucky.
Life's burden bears the lightest in Kentucky;
The home fires burn the brightest in Kentucky;
While players are the keenest
Cards come out the meanest,
The pocket empties cleannest in Kentucky.
The sun shines ever brightest in Kentucky;
The breezes whisper lightest in Kentucky;

Plain girls are the fewest,
Their little hearts are truest,
Maidens' eyes the bluest in Kentucky.
Orators are the grandest in Kentucky;
Officials are the blandest in Kentucky;
Boys are all the fittest,
Danger ever nighest,
Taxes are the highest in Kentucky.
The bluegrass waves the bluest in Kentucky;
Yet, bluebloods are the fewest in Kentucky;
Moonshine is the clearest,
By no-means the dearest,
And, yet, it acts the queerest in Kentucky.

The dovenotes are the saddest in Kentucky;
The streams dance on the gladdest in Kentucky;
Hip pockets are the thickest,
Pistol hands the slickest,
The cylinder turns quickest in Kentucky.
The song birds are the sweetest in Kentucky;
The thoroughbreds are fleetest in Kentucky;
Mountains tower proudest,
Thunder peals the loudest,
The landscape is the grandest—
And politics—the damndest in Kentucky.

JAS. H. MULLIGAN