

PRINCE DOLLAR

PART II

Now when Princes shift their residence from city to a farm
It's very like the case of bees when they begin to swarm,
Much buzzing 'round and 'round before they finally settle.
Prince Dollar, I am proud to say, was made of sterner metal;
"Simplicity's immense," said he, "in vain ere this I've sought it,
Nature unadorned is what I want and I have bought it."

Reader think no harm of him for stating naked fact,
Princes despise to clothe the truth in words not quite exact.
Prince Dollar meant quite all he said about extreme simplicity,
But the *entourage* of greatness still practices duplicity.
The members of the Prince's staff all hated country fare.
It's true they thought they might derive some benefit from the air.
But to sleep on corn-shuck beds, to eat on cold bare boards,
Use three-time forks and pewter spoons they all so much ab-

horred,
For napkins, in country fashion, wipe dainty mouth on sleeve.
Really it was impossible, and here to say, I grieve,
They put their heads together—conspiracy was brewing.
No time elapsed before the thing was hissing and a-stewing.
The Prince was so absorbed these days in plans for draining
bogs,

And studying agriculture from old seed catalogues,
That he remained quite ignorant of what was going on,
His only wish as oft expressed was to get out of town.
"There was no time to lose," he said, "the season was ad-
vanced,
The value of an early crop was very much enhanced"