

Then others saw they'd lose their trade,
If they'd not also cut the price;
The profits would come down a grade,
And that would not be nice.

So they a meeting held to "jig,"
And find out the best think to do;
When all agreed glass was too big,
And should be cut in two.

They fixed the size of glass eighteen,
Two ounces more than half before;
A large enough drink 'twould be seen
When the dog-days were o'er.

Then next the price was talked about,
What should the price of small glass be?
"Ten cents! ten cents!" each one called out,
The fools who drink don't see.

"We're acting for their good is clear,
For the big glass just bagged them out;
And they will think 'tis better beer,
A little extra stout.

"And it will better be a wink,
Because the profits were too small;
The fools who drink don't stop to think,
The must have drink—that's all.