

The Five Cent Glass.

Some dealers in the light of eyes,
Saw thirty-two-ounce glass too large;
And so they planned to cut the size,
And also cut the charge.

They knew that many boozey gents,
Were somewhat pressed many a time;
And that they oft might have five cents,
But could not raise the dime.

And they'd pose as philanthropists,
A poor Man's friend in time of need;
And buz. would come to fill their "kists,"
And help the friends indeed.

But something sure upsets the feast,
When reckoning's made without the host
'Tis not in booze to charge the least,
But who can charge the most.