

## "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 burdens bear 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 cleanest  
In Kentucky.

The sun shines ever brightest  
In Kentucky;  
The breezes whisper lightest  
In Kentucky;  
Plain girls are the fewest,  
Maiden's eyes the bluest,  
Their little hearts are trueest  
In Kentucky.

RIGHTS RESERVED.

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 dove-notes 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.

—J. H. MULLIGAN.