



FLUFFY RUFFLES *Drawings by Wallace Morgan*



SHE RECEIVES A BOUQUET.
 When Fluffy Ruffles and her aunt at
 Blennerhaven Green
 Had spent a rather quiet week, with calls
 from Mr. Dean,
 Who took them "skyward" several times
 (with Traddles left behind),
 Fair Fluffy to her aunt remarked, "It's
 come into my mind
 "That if I had some fresh air children up
 to spend a week
 To have good fun in various ways they
 wouldn't have to seek."
 When Fluffy planned her aunt's consent
 was sure to follow fast,
 And so a bunch of children came before
 three days had passed.
 When Fluffy met them at the train they
 rushed at her pell mell.
 "Well, this is nice. I'm glad you've come.
 I hope you're all quite well."
 "You bet we are!" "Geel ain't dis gran?"
 "An' see the trees to climb!"
 "Dear me!" said Fluffy to her aunt.
 "They'll have a lovely time."
 "An' can we pick der flowers, miss?"
 "Pick every one you see,
 "And if you want to please me you will
 bring a bunch to me."
 The children climbed into the stage, all
 ramping wild with joy;
 Each pallid, skinny little girl, each pale
 faced-city boy.
 Now, next the inn where Fluffy stayed
 there lived a millionaire
 Who had a garden filled brim full with
 roses very rare;
 And when the children reached the spot
 and saw the pretty sight
 They shrieked and yelled like maniacs to
 show their keen delight.
 To please "the lady" was their wish—
 "Let's make a big 'bookay'"
 "An' give it to her when she comes."
 "Sure Mike!" "Dar's right!" "Hoo-
 ray!"
 They picked and picked the roses rare,
 they picked with all their might.
 When Fluffy Ruffles came she wondered
 if she saw aright.
 "Here, Miss, for you!" an urchin cried
 and passed her the "bookay."
 She took the flowers in her hand and
 gazed in blank dismay.
 The children hadn't left a single rosebud
 in the place—
 Just then the millionaire came up and
 met her face to face.
 "Oh! Mr. Bullionnaire, I'm sure the chil-
 dren did not know"—
 "Don't say a word, Miss Fluffy," said the
 banker, bowing low.
 "We'll all have lunch upon the lawn; it's
 just the thing to do.
 "The children showed they had good
 taste in choosing these for you"



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