

FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN.

1.—"Gracious Goodness!" murmured Fluffy, "here is Christmas very near,
"And I don't know how on earth to make my Christmas Gifts this year.
"Such a lot of little tots will want such lots of little things."
So our little Fluffy sighed the sigh of consolation brings.



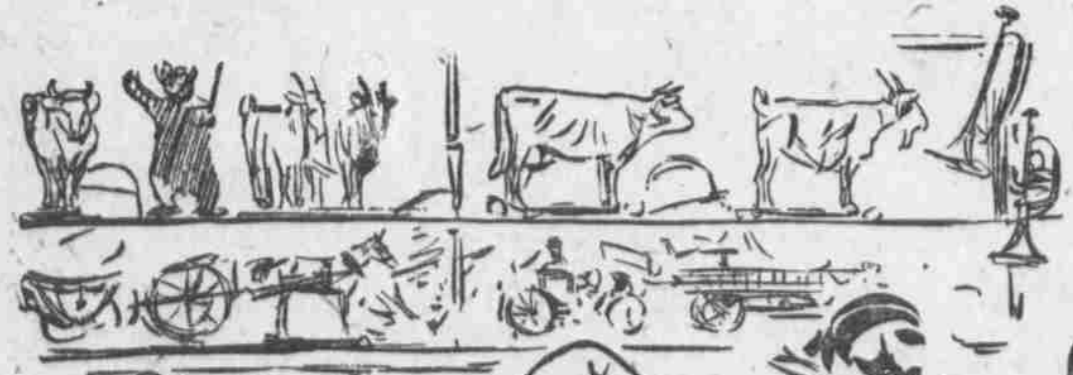
2.—But our Fluffy was not one to be disconsolate for long,
So she fixed her fluffy hat and sang a fluffy little song
And she joined the streaming multitude which magically pours
Like an overflowing rivulet toward Department Stores.



3.—Now, while Fluffy's heart was hopeful, it must fairly be confessed
That the very stoutest optimist might well have been distressed
At the sight of all the little ones so wistfully arrayed
At the windows of the stores and at the wonders there displayed.



4.—Fluffy Ruffles took from out her purse her single dollar bill,
"I'm determined to buy something for the darlings—there, I will!
"I'm afraid it can't be much I only wish it might be more."
Pretty Fluffy's army swooped upon the unresisting store!



5.—While our little Fluffy Ruffles looked with apprehensive eye
At her one pathetic bill, the stately owner sauntered by;
For a while he stood transfixed, and then "You'll pardon me," said he,
"Are you making Christmas presents? Pray take anything you see!"

6.—"And all these charming children too!"—he smiled as he drew near—
"Take anything you want, for Christmas comes but once a year!"
And fascinating Fluffy blushed and smiled bewitchingly,
And thought it due to Christmas-tide and pure philanthropy!