



# FLUFFY RUFFLES BY CAROLYN WELLS



2  
Mrs. Vanderstein engaged her, and she said:—"You'll be supplied with the regulation apron and a cap with streamers wide." And Fluffy answered:—"Yes, ma'am; I'm willing to be dressed in any style you order, and I'll try to do my best."



1  
Fluffy Ruffles' heart was hopeful, she never felt downcast, and cheerfully she thought:—"I'm sure I'll get some work at last. But nothing venture nothing gain; for better or for worse, I'll apply to Mrs. Vanderstein, who wants an infant's nurse."



3  
When pretty Fluffy Ruffles had donned her nurse's rig she was a perfect picture, so tidy and so trig. Mrs. Vanderstein approved her, and sent her to the Park to wheel the baby in his cab from three o'clock till dark.



W. MORGAN



4  
But Fluffy hadn't gone a block before a man came by and walked beside her, saying he was Baby's Uncle Guy. And as they chatted pleasantly there came another man, who joined the party, saying he was Baby's Cousin Dan.



5  
Whenever Fluffy Ruffles would step outside the door the Baby's relatives appeared—a dozen or a score! They brought her flowers and candies, remarking with a wink:—"Of course these are for Baby—he likes this kind, I think."



6  
Poor Fluffy was embarrassed. She didn't like the game. The more she bade them stay away the more, of course, they came. She told the Baby's mother and, to her great dismay, Mrs. Vanderstein discharged her. Fluffy smiled—and went away.