



FLUFFY RUFFLES

Drawings by WALLACE MORGAN.

1—"It seems to me," said Fluffy, "things go from bad to worse! I can't do this, I can't do that; I believe I'll be a nurse. Of course I've no diploma—I am not really trained—But by my past experience some knowledge I've attained."



2—Her kind old family doctor she consulted and he said:—"Trained nurses mostly are required, but you might go instead in simple cases, where there is no call for special skill. If I can find you such a case, I'm sure, my dear, I will."



3—He found the very thing at last; and Fluffy Ruffles went To care for an old lady with rheumatism bent. The dame was rich and querulous, inclined to fret and scold, But Fluffy was serene and sweet and did as she was told.

4—The old rheumatic lady would sometimes scold so hard That Fluffy had to leave the room and stroll about the yard. And then it chanced the tall young men who lived on either side Observed her walking up and down and wondered why she cried.



5—By sympathy emboldened, at last one leaped the fence; The other watched proceedings with interest intense. And when Miss Ruffles raised her tearful eyes and gazed around They simply couldn't stand it and went over at one bound.

5—The old lady from her window saw this most surprising sight And she angrily discharged Miss Ruffles that same night. Poor Fluffy was bewildered at her words of dire import; "Oh, well," she thought, "I must conclude that nursing's not my forte."