



# 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!" "Dat'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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