

Flossie F. Fart.

See - Saw.

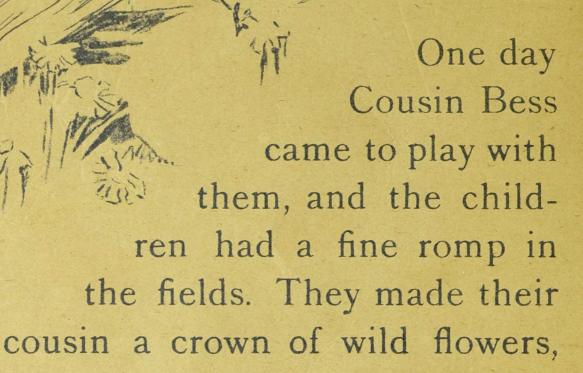
"HOLD on, Robin!" said Ruth.

"No fear!" replied her brother; "mind you sit tight!"

"It wouldn't hurt if either of us did happen to fall off," said Ruth, "the grass is so soft!"

And then she sang:

"See Saw, Marjory Daw, Sold her bed to lie on the straw!"



and putting a spray of hawthorn in her hand, lifted her shoulders high. "You shall be Good Queen Bess!" said Ruth and Robin.



Having a bandy-chair.



In the hay field.

Holiday Cimes.



I will plant MARIE in mustard and cress, which will help me to remember."



Down by the Sea.

"WHAT'S the use of all this water and sand?" asked Pink.

"Why, for Daisy to dip her bucket into, and me to dig with my spade, of course!" replied Buttercup.

"There's Nurse calling," said Pink, "so I must go home; good-bye for the present. A sailor man said that the tide is on the turn."

"When the tide goes out, won't the water come back again?" asked Daisy.

"Not for ever so long," answered Buttercup.

"Come, then, and let us make the most of our time," said wise little Daisy.



Playing at Keeping House.

'BABY," said Mabel, "let us pretend to keep house. I will be the mistress, and I invite you to come and see me."



"Very well," said Baby, "what time shall I come?"

"Oh! about four o'clock, to afternoon tea."

Rat tat! a knock at the door!

"Come in!"
said Mabel. "So
glad to see you,
my dear, please
be seated. Do
you take both
sugar and
cream in your
tea?"

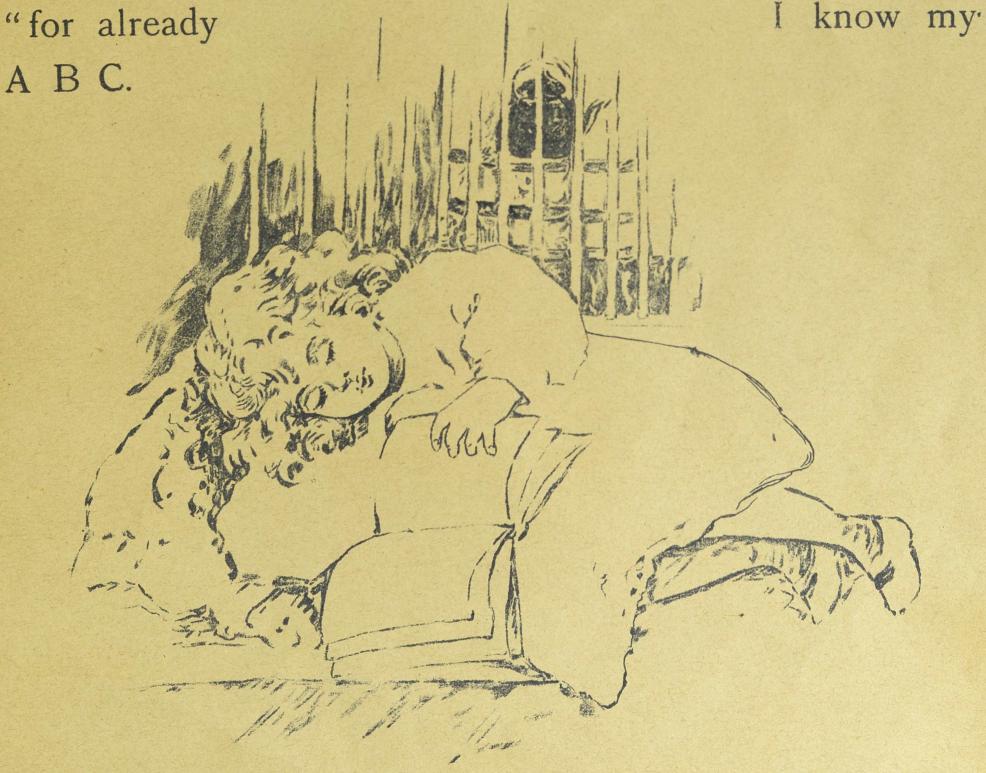
"Thank you, my dear,

said the visitor; "may I have some fruit?"

"Help yourself to cherries, my dear," said the mistress of the house, "but mind you don't swallow the stones!"

Baby went to bed at six, Mabel at half past, their eldest sister Flossie, being so much more grown up, waited until seven. She curled herself cosily on the hearth rug before the fire, and looked at her favourite picture book. There were pictures in it of lions, and bears, and camels, and giraffes, and monkeys, and parrots; and all these creatures she had seen at the Zoo.

"It won't be long before I shall be able to read about them," thought Flossie,





On the ice.

Off to the Ice.

"ROSE!" shouted Donald, seeing her at the window,

"put on your jacket and hat, and let us go skating!"

"Hurrah!" called Rose, waving her handkerchief, "I won't be a minute!"

While Nurse was buttoning Rose's warm jacket,
Donald found her skates, and then the two cousins set out for the pond. Donald had tied some Japanese lanterns to the end of a stick,

and when they were lighted
up the bright colours looked
pretty against the grey of the
frozen water. They had one
tumble at starting, but
that was nothing, for,
afterwards, they got
on splendidly. And didn't
their cheeks glow! and
weren't they as hungry as hunters?







