

go out again, — one, two, three, four, five, six, all in a row, quite quiet, and “taking their naps,” as Rosy’s papa said, “after all their hard work.”

He lifted Rosy out first, and said that they would go and look at them, while mamma went into the shops.

Rosy was not quite sure whether she was pleased at that, because sometimes her mamma bought her very nice things, such as toys, or sugar-plums, or cakes, when she took her out shopping. But they soon found plenty to look at, and some funny men with blue coats and cocked hats amused the little girl