

quickly. She did not much like even to wait for her morning splash ; and while her curls were being combed, she kept saying, " Won't it do, nurse ? " and then rather hindering by holding up her little face for a kiss.

As soon as she was quite ready she bustled off, and got down stairs first. Whom should she see there but papa himself, with his hat on ?

He said that he would take her to see the cows, and even carry her a little way if she got tired.

How very kind that was ! But would such a great girl as Rosy get tired ?