


ROSY'S VISIT TO THE HENS.

 ROSY was very hungry when she got home to breakfast, for the fresh morning air had given her an appetite.

Her mamma took off her hat and her little jacket, and said, —

“So, Rosy, you have brought me two more roses.”

“But my roses don't smell, mamma,” said Rosy, laughing and patting her own fat cheeks, as she always did when mamma said that. Then she made haste to scramble up