

MISS ROSE Posy was a good little girl, as all little girls should be, and she was very, very fond of fairy stories. She had always longed to meet some real fairies and have some real adventures, like those in the fairy tales. As she was so good, it was only natural that she should have her wish gratified, and one evening in early fall she was surprised to wake up and find a cute little gnome standing at the foot of her bed.

"Hello! Rosy," said the gnome; "don't you want to come and skate with the fairies?"



*Weelittle slips
into a shop at
Victoria, Hong
Kong, and
buys a
mask. It does not improve his
personal beauty.*

A suburban remnant of the hundred mile wall near Haining. The little catches a fish off the docks, that looks like a lamp globe stuffed with porcupines.

A quiet stroll in the
gardens of the Flower
Pagoda at Canton.

... ..