

Denslow's

Concluded from Last Week

Three Little Kittens



(Concluded from last week.)

The pie was so good, and the kittens were so hungry, that they were a little greedy.

They jostled and pushed, got their paws in the pie, and sadly soiled their bright-colored, brand new mittens.

Now, pie is good to put inside nice little cats, but very bad for the outside of clean mittens.

When the feast was over, the kittens saw they had been careless again, so off they flew to their mother, holding up their paws, showing what had happened to their mittens.

The three little kittens
Got pie on their mittens,
And they became much soiled.
"Oh! Mama dear,
We sadly fear,
Our mittens we have spoiled!"

"You naughty kittens,
Go wash your mittens,
And hang them out to dry:
Miew, miew—miew, miew, miew,
And hang them out to dry."

The old cat was very much tried with the three heedless little kits, but she let them off with a scolding, and sent them to the wash-tub, to make them clean again.

This was only fun for the three little kittens. They had great sport, and Spotty splashed the water until they were all covered with suds.

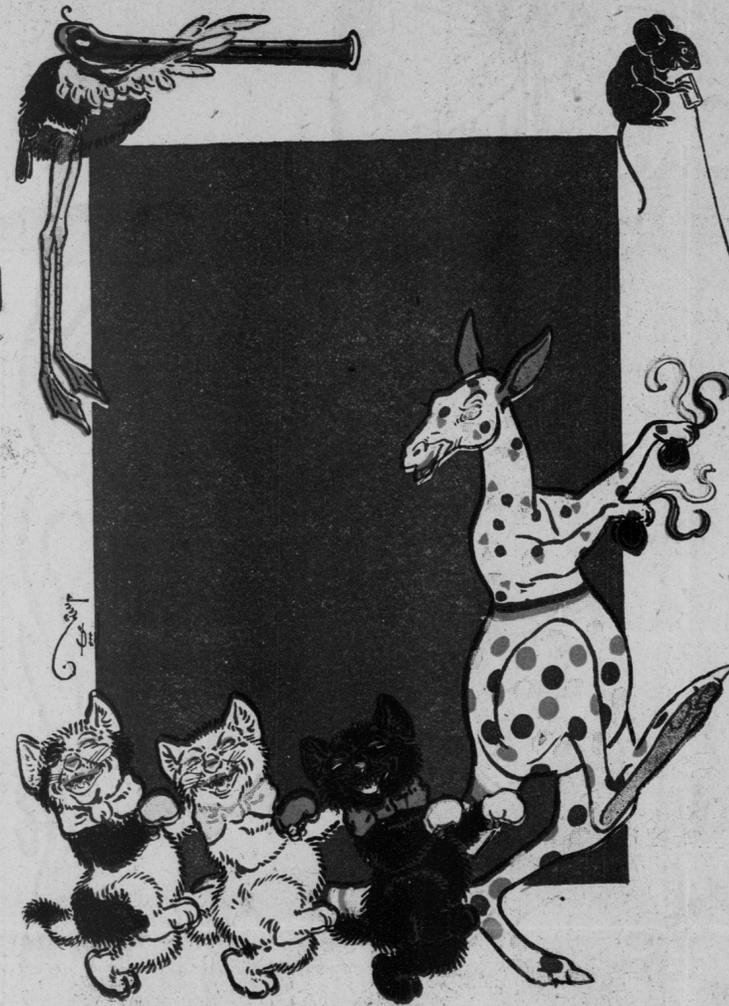
Then he threw a pail of water over Whitey, and got him dripping wet.

But they got out the big towels, dried one another, and then they hung the three pairs of mittens on the clothes-line in the yard, where the sun soon dried them.

By this time the irons were hot, and with the ironing-board on the floor, the three jolly little kittens ironed their mittens.

The old cat was sitting by the window knitting, when they came to show her what they had done.

The three little kittens
Washed their mittens,
And held them up to view,
"Oh! Mama, dear,
Look here, look here,
They are as good as new."
"What! Washed your mittens,



You good little kittens!
But I smell a rat close by!
Hush, hush—miew, miew, miew,
I smell a rat close by!"

After the rat, never heading what they knocked over in their flight around the house, through the barn, away they went, all in a bunch; Blackey, Whitey, Spotty, and the old cat.

Up and down, through the shed, over the garden wall, with fur bristling, and tails up, the mad race went.

The rat was fleet of foot, and led the race with the cat family close upon his heels.

Over hills, and down dale, away! away! away! Through the woods, over the valleys they sped. Never a chase was known like this.

Finally, they came to the gates of The Glad Lands, where all animals dwell in peace together, and the race was over.

The rat shook hands with Mrs. Mouzer and the three little kittens,

while the Calico Kangaroo pinned a medal on the breast of the rat for winning the race.

All the happy animals of The Glad Lands gathered about and bade their new friends a hearty welcome, and now—

The three little kittens,
With their pretty mittens,
Are skipping the tra-la-loo,
To a big bazoo.
From Kalamazoo,
With the Calico Kangaroo:



Where all are kind,
And you'll always find,
Like "Gaston," it is "after you!"
Miew, miew—miew, miew, miew,
Like "Alphonse," it is "after you!"

THE END.

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WRAPS AND GOWNS FOR RESTAURANT AND THEATRE WEAR



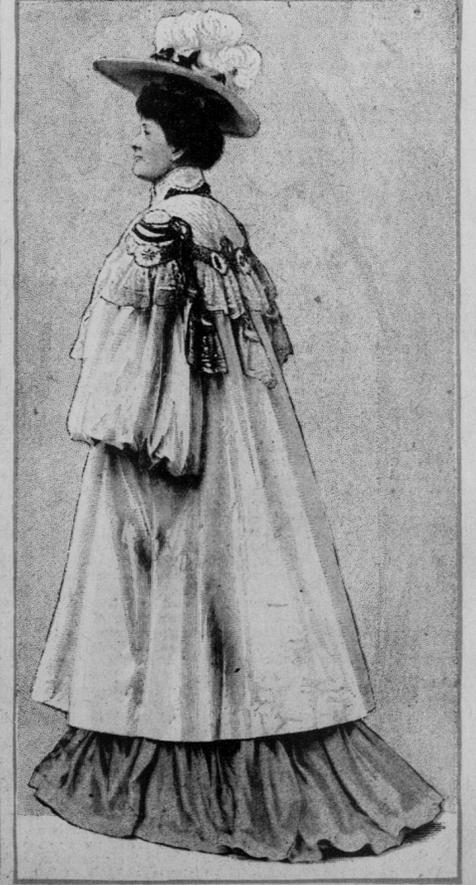
Restaurant gown of peach colored cloth.



Restaurant gown of black chantilly over white chiffon.



Evening wrap in Marie Antoinette style.



Evening coat of chiffon taffetas.