

MOTHER'S

CHERUB.



by Kathleen Ainslie.

Mother's Cherub.

by

Kathleen Ainslie

Castell Brothers Ltd
London

New York. Frederick A. Stokes Company.

Designed in England.

Printed in Bavaria.



This is Mother's Little Cherub — at least that's what Mother calls him. Nurse calls him "a regular rascal" — but perhaps Nurse is wrong.



He doesn't want more breakfast —
so pussy shall have it!



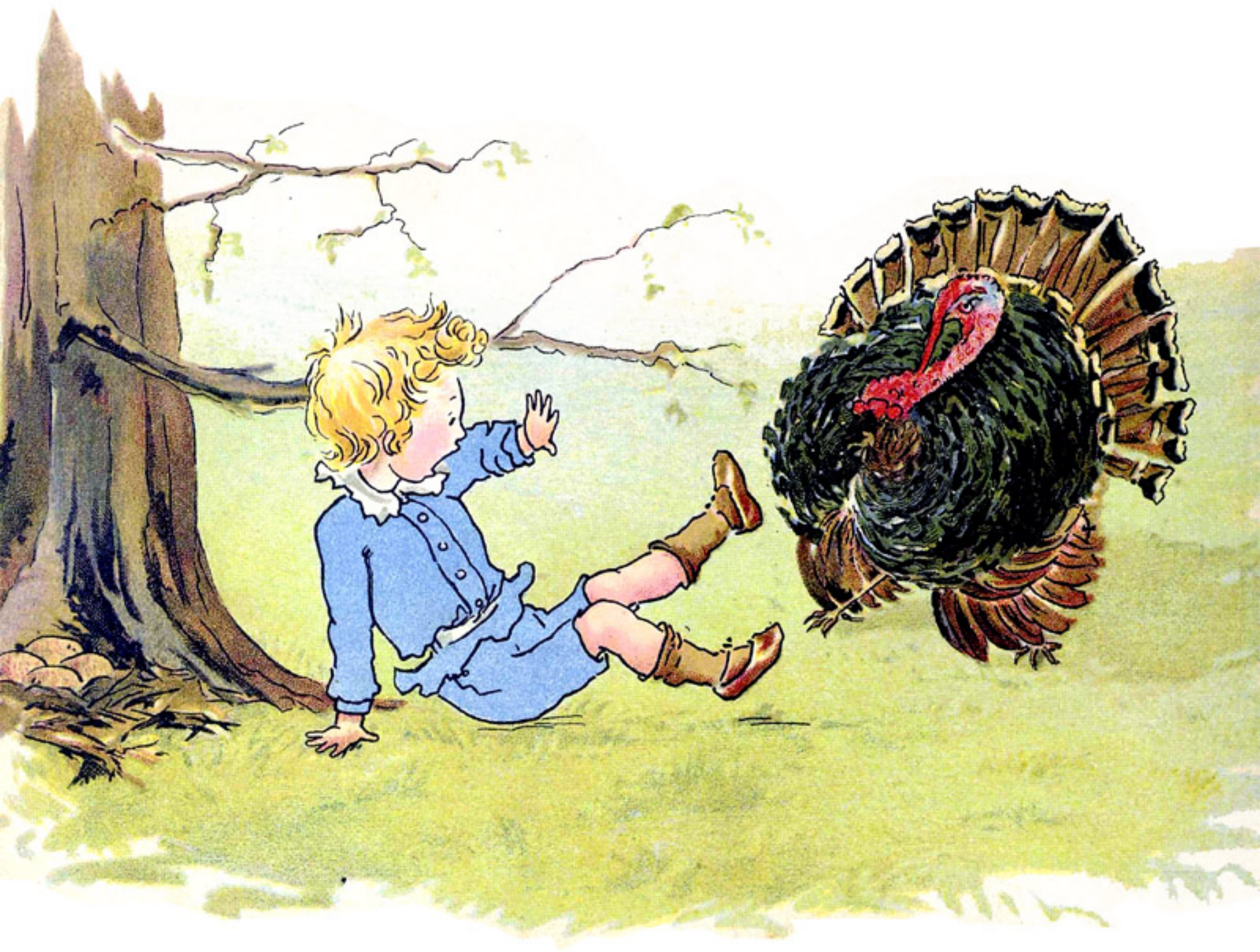
Oh Emma! why did you
leave the door open?



He always wanted a pond to sail his boats in —
now he's got it — happy boy!



Too great a temptation.



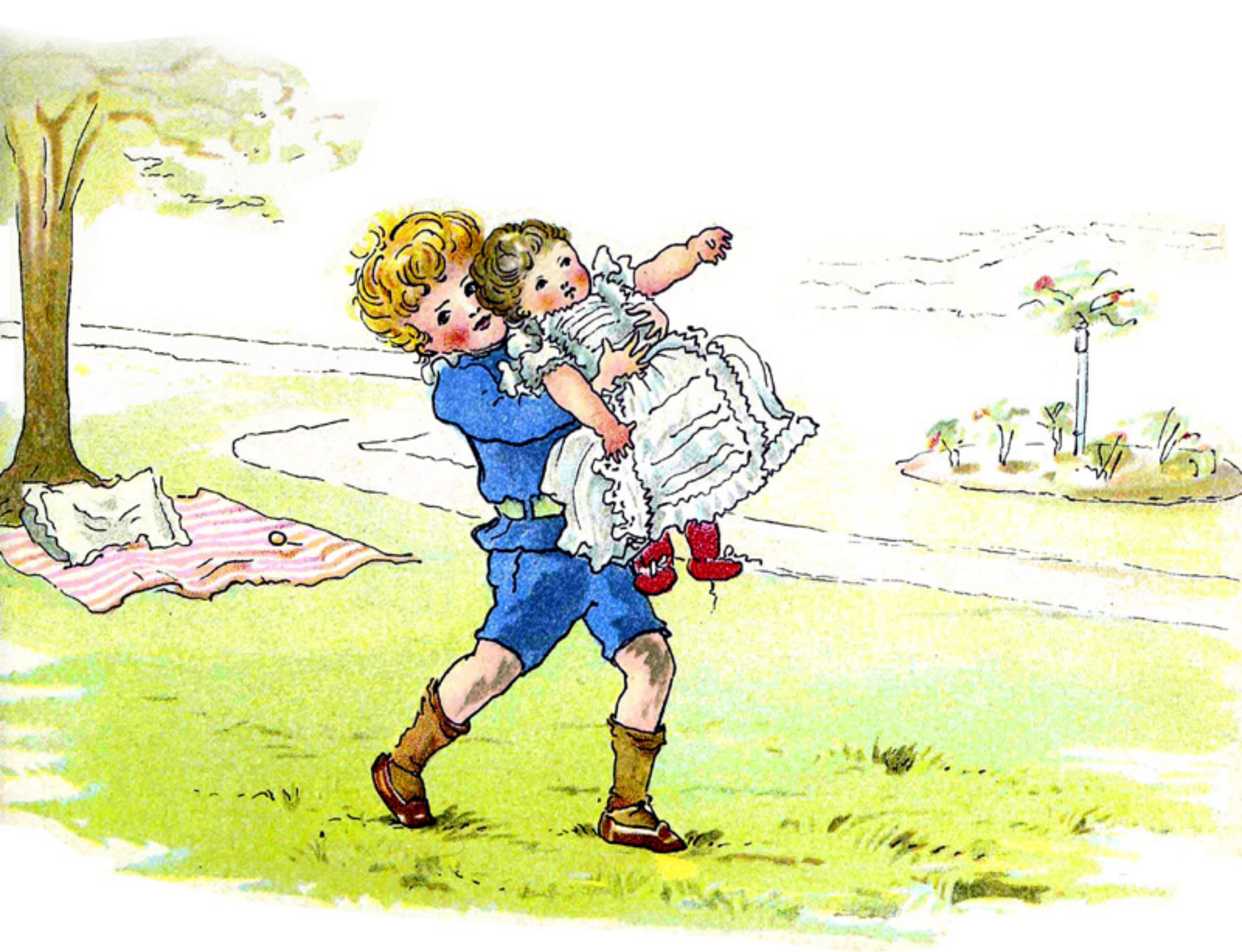
The unexpected happens!

Making himself useful.





Carry off a sponge, and soon wash it off . . .



Baby was so small he couldn't play with her . . .
but a bright idea struck him . . .



Plant her and make her grow.



The finishing touch!



The stool of repentance

Praps nurse was right after all. Still . . .
he was Mother's Cherub all the same.



an ebook published by
[Project Gutenberg Australia](#)