

A Christmas Fairy

John Strange Winter,
Frances E. Crompton
and
Mrs. Molesworth

A CHRISTMAS FAIRY

A Christmas Fairy ...
A Christmas Fairy
Not Quite True
In the Chimney Corner
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A CHRISTMAS FAIRY AND OTHER STORIES

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A CHRISTMAS FAIRY

John Strange Winter



It was getting very near to Christmas-time, and all the boys at Miss Ware's school were talking excitedly about going home for the holidays, of the fun they would have, the presents they would receive on Christmas morning, the tips from Grannies, Uncles, and Aunts, of the pantomimes, the parties, the never-ending joys and pleasures which would be theirs.

"I shall go to Madame Tussaud's and to the Drury Lane pantomime," said young Fellowes, "and my mother will give a party, and Aunt Adelaide will give another, and Johnny Sanderson and Mary Greville, and ever so many others. I shall have a splendid time at home. Oh! Jim, I wish it were all holidays like it is when one's grown up."

"My Uncle Bob is going to give me a pair of skates — clippers," remarked Harry Wadham.