

THE CHILD MUSICIAN.

He had played for his lordship's levee, And he had played for her ladyship's whim, Till the poor little head was heavy, And the poor little brain would swim.

BEHIND THE HILL.

O masters, say, where shall I find A healing for each ill— Nephenthe for the burdened mind— "Just, just behind the hill!"

THE SICKNESS OF HANNAH.

"It don't jest seem as if I ought to go 'way an' leave you here all alone, Hannah." Harriet paused in the fine seam she was sewing and looked up into her sister's face. Her light-blue eyes had a questioning look.

Mrs. Sawyer had been a frail, delicate woman. She had died when Harriet was a baby. Harriet had inherited her mother's gentle, clinging nature and something of her ill-health. She had none of Hannah's strength of character or purpose.

she dress. Harriet, Hannah's voice brought her back to herself, "an' you with your arms over your head? Do put 'em down where they b'long." And Harriet obeyed.

sick?" he began presently. Hannah nodded her head. She did not speak. David stood perfectly still looking at her. She had closed her eyes again. Then he turned and went back downstairs.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

DAILY THOUGHT.

But gentle words are always gain.—Tennyson. She arrives looking well after an all day journey because she wears:— A small hat, short in the back, light in weight, evenly balanced.

FARM NOTES.

—Currycomb the cabbage patch with a rake. —Ten hens in a house 10x10 feet is about right. —It seldom pays to feed old animals for profit.

—The sex of geese may be distinguished by the voice. The female has a loud, coarse voice, while that of the gander is fine and squeaky. —Ten days or two weeks is the length of time usually required after a male bird is put with a flock of hens until the eggs will do for hatching.