

LITTLE MOTHERS OF THE POOR.

Little mothers of the poor, Ere your race is fair begun! On the sidewalks, at the door, In the shadow or the sun...

BLANDING'S GREAT HOPE.

Of course Blanding knew of it before the others. He was called into the office just before the curtain rose on the second performance and told all about the big New York manager's decision...

"Oh, Mr. Blanding, Mr. Blanding, is it true?—is it true?" she cried. "There's a report that Mr. Marcus is to do 'Hope' in New York and—and—is it true, Mr. Blanding?"

like "little Rose Wood"—he had a five years' contract all made out for her to sign in his pocket, and if she really did make good, as he expected, he would shove it at her with a pen and a fat smile.

plays he had written. "Hope" was the best of the five until the new came, but she had been able to make money out of even the worst of them for him. She had gained steadily in favor until, at the end of five years, her position on Broadway was as great as the strength of Gibraltar.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN DAILY THOUGHT. Not a bit of sorrow, not a bit of care; A sunnier tomorrow, with music everywhere; Of joy the sweetest portion, of love the fullest store...

FARM NOTES. —Keep the brooder houses in a clean sanitary condition, and never overcrowd. —Burnt corn has been used to good advantage. This is one way of supplying charcoal.