

KNITTING.

A Face, as poet's visions fair, A drooping head with wealth of hair, Golden as summer's sun;

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

It does not take so much to be contented. A bore is a Damocletian sword to the busy man.

THE WEAVER.

I stood in the room of a weaver, Then watching the shuttle fly, And the colors as they blended,

COUSIN CASSANDRA.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES. The March winds were blowing their trumpets down Shegawk Valley, as only March winds know how to blow,

groaned she. "Them balls a-clickin' about and the doors always opened wide, for every loafer in Shegawk to stray into."

please Cousin Cassy so much as to tell her that. Isn't it strange that people can't mind their own business?"

FOREST GIANTS.

California's Majestic Redwood Trees in Danger.

Steps Taken to Preserve Them From Utter Destruction.

It is gratifying to learn that the Land Office at Washington is at last taking steps to preserve the giant redwoods of California, which are famous the world over as the greatest trees in existence.

HORSE NOTES.

-Nelson 2.10 has been sent home to Maine. -Hal Pointer will be wintered at Village Farm.