

—
of a farmer.

Not a hundred miles awa
Lived a colony of chickens
Black, and brown, and w
Well contented were these
With the humdrum live
Scratch and pick from nigh
Lay an egg and go to be
All save one; 'twas her an
Something of the world
But just how? the vexing

Haunted her continually
 Till one day, all of a sudden
 Popped into her busy brain
 A brilliant thought; it made
 To see the way marked out
 Farmer Pierson had a carriage
 Standing in his wagon-shed
 Thither bent Miss Biddy's
 By her inspiration led.
 Flew she in, and 'neath the
 Of the very hindmost seat
 Hid herself with joyful trepidation
 Crouching down upon her seat

Came the farmer unsuaped
With his wife, that Sabbath
Seated them within the car
Drove to Sunday-school
Quiet Birdy sat; no mouse
Still her could have been
Though the many jolts and
Frightened her so terribly
That she wished, and wished
That at home she safe had
With her mother and her

Scratching in the garden
But at length they reach
house,
And as soon as left alone
Out jumped Biddy, much
At the smartness she had
Being, too, a hen of spirit
Much too proud to stoop
E'en a ride, by way of pay
On her seat she left an

Farmer Pierson, much and
At the freak, forgave her
And gave her to the boy
For a missionary hen!
—Mrs. A.

THE HOME

New Year Words

the old year as it fades
new one as it comes in.
all the joys and sorrows
to you during 1890, and
and ambitions for 1891;
as you did a year ago -
make a great resolve that
be better and your life n

unselfish than it was last year. Don't do this. Don't mope. Don't solve. Think, hope and want to, but in little resolves, each of which tends to make you reach the goal you desire to.

Resolve to be less quick more certain in action than you have been.

Resolve not to let the demon of envy enter your mind.

Resolve to consider the faults of your household; the inclination of too many of us is to find fault with the virtues and our graces for the faults of others.

My dear girls, you are the unseen, the good daughters, than gain all the credit as bright talkers and great doers.

out home talent. I homely—I use it per sense from the one y means belonging to th the home is the place charity should abide, belong to it are best. God bless every one of some day a home of y come in the new year. years that are far off comes, just remember making a home may be though you can only single room you must count it of no value. The Ladies' Home Jour

Games for the
"THE STAGE"
The players select

ch. That one of them
hand at making up a
be driver. If none of t
to the position, a grow
it. Then to each boy
of something in connec
coach or the harness
whistle-tree, thorough
reins, etc. Every play
a name, the driver tak
the whole circle is t
proceeds to relate a th
the adventure of a coa

Very similar, but playing like the orchestra themselves as before, aside his whip for the while the others choose to mine. One takes the trombone, a third the

The conductor then, a simple, lively, familiar tune, "Doodle," or "Comin' Home," humming it as loudly as the beating time vigorously joining in, and imitating their ability the more performing upon the have selected.

As soon as the new way the conductor, singing, proceeds to imitate the performers in his band.

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