

Did you ever have a hornet in your hat if you
have did not the hornet sting you, you had
better have a thousand of them than pride
and the scorn of the world.

How much better would
it have been if those young ladies had been
contented with what they had, they would have
been much more admired Mollie Russell

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The Fairy Fountain.

There was once a little boy his name was Alin.
He lived in a little cottage with his sister and a
dear old Grandmother. There was a fountain by the
cottage side - Alin and his Grandmother often went
to sit at the fountain and talk. One day Alin and
his sister went out and Alin spied a lot of violets
and green leaves - the little boy laid down on the
flowers and his sisters sang to him his sisters name was
Ninnie he asked her what it was that kept the flowers so pretty
"Is it God sisters?" she replied that it was one of God