A spinster was taking down in her admission register the name, age, ad-dress, etc., of a little "new" school

dress, etc., of a little liew search girl.

"What is your name, my dear?" asked the lady.

"You have been a little lady."

"You have been a little lady."

"Six years, one munf, ma'am."

"Why, Dolly," said the teacher, looking down interestedly at the child, "you are just the age of a little niece

of mine, and have just the same merry face and twinkling eyes. And how old should you think I am, child?"
"Don't know, ma'am; me can only count up to fifty?"

One day a number of children in the parlor were talking over the diffi-culty Adam must have had in finding names for all the animals. The littlest girl did not speak for some time, but when she did, she said: "Except with

the hog. Anybody would know what to call that."

LOOMIS MACHINE CO., TIFFIN, OHIO.



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