1. "The far-mer and the mil-ler Have work'd," the mother said, "And got the flo-ur read-y, So I will make the bread." She scooped from out the bar-rel The flo-ur white as snow, And in her sieve she put it And shook it to and fro.

MAKING BREAD.

EMILIE POUŁSSON.

C.C. ROESKE.