



LITTLE ESTELLE.

SEE little Estelle
At Dr. Green's bell:
On tiptoe she stands,
And lifts up her hands;
But, try as she will,
Too short is she still.

On her neck falls her hat;
But she cares not for that,
For Johnny is sick,

And mother said, "Quick!
Run, little Estelle,
Ring Dr. Green's bell."

With swift little feet
She ran down the street;
And up on the sill
She sprang with a will:
But the knob of the bell
Was too high for Estelle.