

The blue eyes looked puzzled for a moment, then she said brightly :

“ Away up in the sky, somewhere.”

“ And what do you think that poor little birdie would do away up in the sky somewhere alone ?



“ New birdie in the nest.”

It hasn't any feathers, and it is so tiny and weak that it cannot move out of the nest.”

“ Couldn't God take care of it, mamma ?” she said sweetly.

“ Yes, God could take care of it like that if He cared to ; but God doesn't do His work in that way.