

CANA OF GALILEE.

TYRELL'S PIGEON.

Tyreal. Moore thought the nicest thing among all his Christmas presents was a beautiful white carrier pigeon that his Uncle Henry sent him. It had been taught to carry letters around its neck.

his pigeon over with him. He wrote a

bird's neck, and away it flew toward home.

Every day for a long time Tyrell used to take it out and send notes home. One day he went over to see Grandmother Moore, and after the pigeon had started for home it began to rain. The wind blew The day after Christmas, Tyrell went hard, and when Tyrell saw the lightning over to his grandmother's house and took he began to wish he had not sent the poor bird.

As soon as he got home the next day he cried,

"Oh, mother, mother, where's my pigeon? Didn't it come?"

Mother shook her head. She was very sorry; but she told Tyrell that she was a raid poor pigeon was lost.

In the afternoon Tyrell saw a bird at the window; but his eyes were so red with crying that he could not tell whether it was his bird or not, until he saw it had something tied around its neck.

"It's mine," he said. "It's my lost pigeon;" and he opened the window and it nestled on his arın.

It had been lost in the storm, it was all wet and tired; and Tyrell says he will look at the sky before he sends it out again.

DON'T BE BABYISH.

Ir you have a backache or a headache, don't often complain about it. If a lesson is to be

note to his mother and tied it around the learned, a journey to be taken, or a piece of work to be done, don't grumble, but do it bravely. "Don't you dread to do it?" said one boy to another in our hearing recently. "If I have a duty, I go ahead and never stop to think about it," was the reply. The boy or girl who cannot overcome obstacles does not deserve success. Easy pathways make very weak persons usually.



