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## OWLS.

THE chief peculiarity bwls is their mode of ng, and their quick se of hearing. Their l being mostly mice other small animals ich easily hide them-ves in the ground, at silence and clear int are necessary, as as quick hearing. we find the wing of owl is provided with hers so remarkably and pliant that in king the air they te no rushing sound the feathers of other inas do.

There is something in strange appearance silent flight of owls has made them r feared, and superous people have ght them always ous of evil. But is hardly a more I bird anywhere; od consists of verand insects that d do great harm to robs: and the farmbught to be very kful to the quiet who go round the in the dark and ce upon all the and insects that

er that "Thou God seest me."



0 w i.s.

## HOW HARRY WROTE IT.

LAST week I told you about how a little HEN you are tempted to do wrong, and girl read something as her father had not all around and find that nobody is intended her to. To-day I will tell you a just look up toward heaven and re-istory of how a little boy wrote something not just the way it was intended, but, I

think, not a very had way, after all.

A great many years ago John wrote a letter to Christians, and it was put in our Bibles. At the close of the letter he wrote. " LITTLE CHIL-DREN, KEEP YOURSELVES FROM HOLS." What he meant was, from loving anything better than we love God.

Harry was to write this on a card but the way he did it was this " Little children, keep VOULSELVES FROMIDLES " You see the word "Idles" is spelled differently, so it means something quite different. This means "idle people "---the boys and girls who have nothing to do-and it is very wise to keep away from such idle people, or they would make you idle too; and we know that

"Satan finds some mischief still

For idle hands to do,"

## . .... (, ----A KIND HEART.

Rose has a kind heart. and loves to make others happy. One day she was told that she might carry a basket of fruit

to some poor children. Harry Lee met her, and when he found where she was going, he said, "Why don't you keep it for yourself ! Come, let's hide it, and every day we can get some and eat it." Ah, what a selfish heart Harry has:

l injure the corn.