

CHILDREN AND FORBID THEM NOT TO COME

PEACE ON EARTH

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN

SUPPER · LITTLE

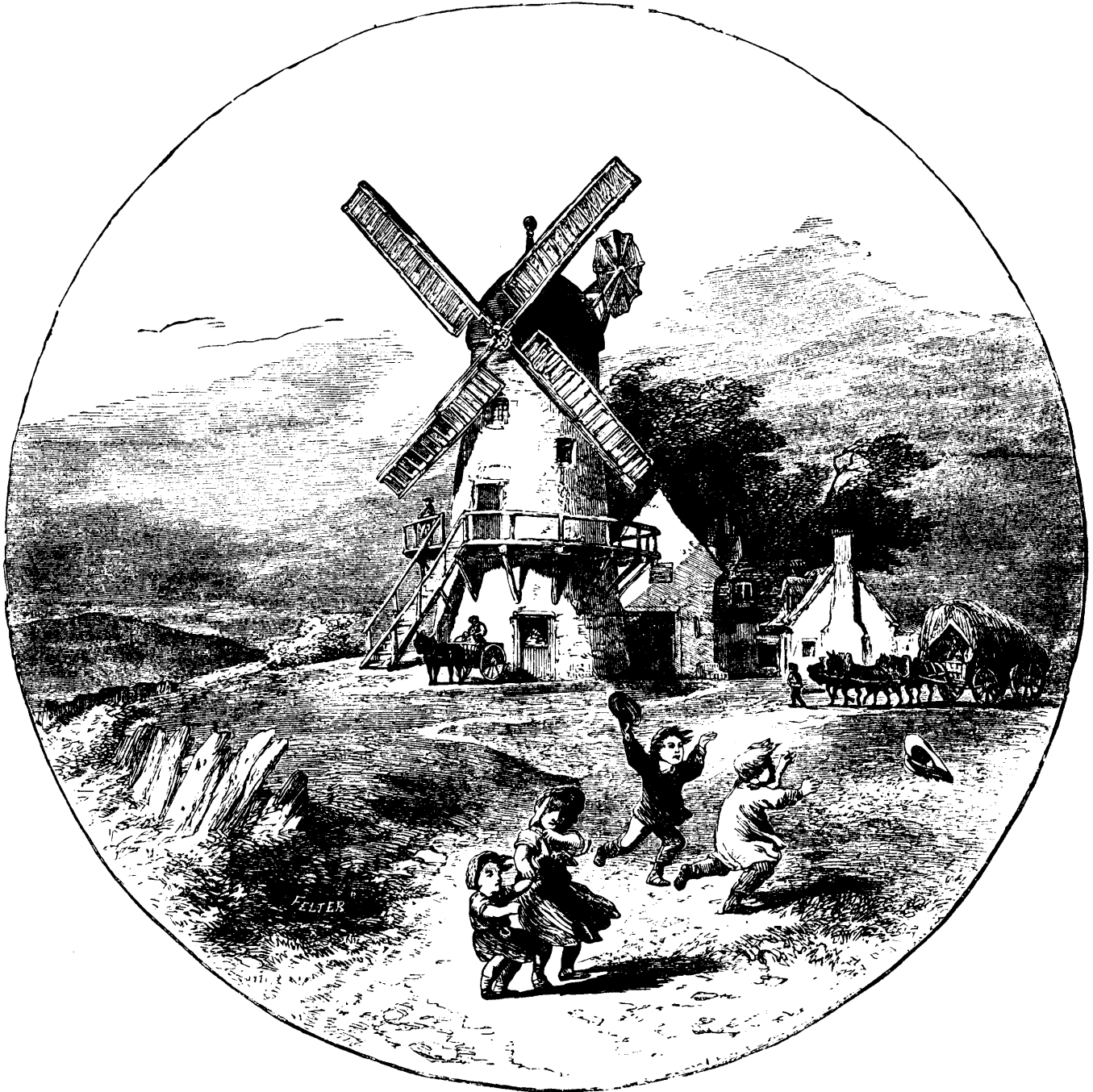
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# CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL ADVOCATE

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## THOUGHTLESS WILLIE.

LITTLE WILLIE was a miller's son. He lived in a cottage near the big windmill in which his father ground grain for the farmers.

Willie loved to watch the long canvass-covered arms which, rolling over and over, turned the mill. When the wind blew very hard those stout arms flew round like race-horses. When the breeze was soft and gentle they moved slowly, like fat, well-fed

cows lazily walking home to be milked. When there was no wind at all they stood still and quiet. As Willie watched those arms he often said to himself, "I should like to take a ride on one of those arms. I wonder how I should feel."

This was a foolish thought, and when Willie found it creeping about in his brain he should have thrown it out. But he didn't. He rather liked it, and kept it there playing with it, as you have seen little girls play with their dolls, until he felt a burning desire to take a ride once round, at least.

One day, when the old mill-sweep stood perfectly still, Willie crept up to the arm that was nearest the platform, and found that he could just reach it by standing on tiptoe. As he stood trying to touch it, his father came out of the cottage on his way into the mill. Seeing what Willie was about, he said:

"Willie! come away! If the breeze should rise you may be knocked over."

"Yes, pa," said Willie, moving a little aside.

But Willie's "Yes, pa," was not sincere. He did not mean to quit the dangerous spot. His father