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FAR OUT AT SEA.

There was once a little swallow that had her nest in a hole in a rock near the sea. In the nest she had four young swallows that looked to her for care and food.

But one windy day, as she was in chase of a fly, a gust of wind blew her far from the shore. She struck against the mast of a ship, and fell stunned into the fold of the mainsail.

Here she lay for a long while. At length the sailors began to hoist the sail, and she flew off. On and on she new; but there was no land in sight, and she grew very tired. She saw a fine large ship, and a little boy-his name was William - fooking out from the side. "Come here to me, little swallow!" cried William.

On flew the swallow, over the ship's side, and fell on a coil of rope, close to where Willliam was standing. He picked her up, and fed her; but the poor bird thought of her little ones in her nest by the seashore.

THE LITTLE GLEANER.

On and on sailed the ship, and soon land saw her own home beside the rocks.

came in sight, and soon the little swallow the shore, William let her go, and she flew always be repaid for your trouble in some straight to her nest. There she found her way.

little ones all well, but hungry. Like a good mother she went to work, and before sundown all the little swallows had been fed, and were ready to go to sleep.

DON'T BE LAZY.

A little boy was once walking along a dusty road. The sul was very warm and oppressive, but, as was his usua! way, he stepped along quickly, thinking that the faster he walked the sooner he would reach the end of his journey. He soon heard a carriage coming, and when it had caught up with him, the driver reined in his horse, and kindly asked the lad to ride, which invitatation he gladly accepted. When he was seated in the waggon, the gentleman, a good Quaker. said: "I noticel thee walking along briskly, and so asked thee to ride; but if I had seen thee walking lazily, I would not have done so by any means." Boys, Boys, think of this; and wherever you are, whatever you may

When they were within half a mile of be doing, never be lazy, and you will