

**BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU FILL UP WITH.**

A boy returned from school one day with the report that his scholarship had fallen below the usual average.

"Well," said the father, "you've fallen behind this month, have you."

"Yes, sir."

"How did that happen?"

"Don't know, sir."

The father knew, if his son did not. He had observed a number of cheap novels scattered about the house, but he had not thought it worth while to say anything until a fitting opportunity should offer itself. A basket of apples stood upon the floor, and he said:

"Empty these apples, and take the basket and bring it to me half full of chips. And now," he continued, "put those apples back into the basket."

When the apples were replaced, the son said:

"Father, they roll off. I can't put in any more."

"Put them in, I tell you."

"But, father, I can't put them in."

"Put them in! No; of course you can't put them in. Do you expect to fill a basket half full of chips and then fill it with apples? You said you didn't know how you fell behind at school, and I will tell you. Your mind is like that basket; it will not hold much more than so much; and here you have been the past month filling it up with rubbish—worthless, cheap novels."

The boy turned on his heel and whistled, and said:

"Whew! I see the point."—*Sunday-school Visitor.*

**LITTLE WHEEL AND BIG WHEEL.**

Says the big waggon wheel  
To the little waggon wheel,  
"What a difference between us I see!  
As our course we pursue,  
Can a small thing like you  
E'er keep up with a great thing like me?"

Says the little waggon wheel  
To the big waggon wheel,  
"You are larger, I own, my good friend;  
But my quickness supplies  
What is wanting in my size,  
So I keep in the front to the end!"