



No big person came along to help this little boy, whose picture we saw in last week's paper. So what do you suppose the young lad decided to do? It was quite clever of him to think of it. He knew it would make the basket lighter to take out some of the apples. So that is exactly what he decided to do.

### WAIT FOR THE MUD TO DRY.

"Father Graham," as everybody in the village called him, was one of the old-fashioned gentlemen of whom there are so few left now. He was beloved by every one, and his influence in the little town was great, so good and active was he.

A young man of the village had been badly insulted, and came to Father Graham full of angry indignation, declaring that he was going at once to demand an apology.

"My dear boy," Father Graham said, "take a word of advice from an old man who loves peace. An insult is like mud: it will brush off much better when it is dry. Wait a little till he and you are both cool, and the thing is easily mended. If you go now, it will only be a quarrel."

It is pleasant to be able to add that the young man took his advice, and before the next day was done the insulting person came to beg forgiveness.—*Our Young Folks.*