

AROED SERIES .- VOL. VII.

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OOKS' NESTS.

s is the time for building, and the are hard at it. s are a sort of crow abound greatly in Britain. They live ge societies. Their s, called rookeries, ery extensive. One Edinburgh contained nests and about 0 birds of all ages. are fond of groves old mansions, where are protected. They any miles for food, when hungry will e grain fields. They ery intelligent birds, can be taught to e the cries of varinimals. The nest lumsy-looking one, of sticks, but makes home for the little

E POWER OF

is related that a bestranger stayed all at a farmer's house, oticed that a slender girl, by her gentle had a great influin the house. She ed to be a bringer of and goodwill to the ones in the house-

had power over ls, also, as the folng shows: The was going to town norning, and agreed



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to take the stranger with him. The family came out to see them start. The farmer gathered up the reins, and with a jerk said "Dick, go 'long !" But Dick didn't "go 'long." The whip cracked about the pony's ear, and he shouted: "Dick, you rascal, get up " It availed not. Then came down the whip with a heavy hand; but the stubborn beast only shook his head silently. A stout lad came out and seized the bridle, and pulled and yanked and kicked the rebellious pony; but not a step would be move.

At this crisis a sweet voice said: "Willie, don't do so." The voice was quickly recognized. And now the magic hand was laid on the neck of the seemingly incorrigible animal, and a simple low word was spoken; instantly the rigid muscles relaxed, and the air of stubbornness vanished. "Poor Dick," said the sweet voice, and she stroked and patted softly his neck with the childlike hand. "Now go long, you naughty fellow," in a half-chiding, but in a tender voice, as she drew slightly on the bridle. The pony turned and rubbed his head