

—THE following stories for reproduction will be found useful in connection with the younger classes in English :—

WHAT THE SPIDER TOLD.

" I was spinning a web in the rose vine," said the spider, " and the little girl was sewing patchwork, on the doorstep. Her thread knotted and her needle broke, and her eyes were full of tears. ' I can't do it,' she cried. ' I can't ! I can't ! '

" Then her mother came, and bade her look at me. Now, every time I spun a nice silky thread, and tried to fasten it from one branch to another, the wind blew and tore it away.

" This happened many times, but at last I made one that did not break, and fastened it close, and spun other threads to join it. Then the mother smiled.

" ' What a patient spider ! ' she said.

" The little girl smiled too, and took up her work. And when the sun went down there was a beautiful web in the rose vine, and a square of beautiful patchwork, on the step."—*Babyland*.

A FABLE.

" How cruel the woodmen are ! " cried a Pine as loudly as she could with that soft voice of hers. " See what they are doing to our grove ! Half our number are killed, and of all their glory nothing remains but a few stumps. The squirrels have not visited us for weeks ; what will all the birds who used always to live among us, and the tender flowers that cannot bear the heat of the great sun, do when they return and find that we are dead ? *I will not* be cut down," and the Pine shook her boughs with anger till half her cones fell to the ground.

" Do you remember the children who came for flowers and nuts ? " said an Oak. " Yes, bless their bright faces, I do ! " replied the Pine.

" Well, these same little folks live down there in the great farm-house and will suffer with this winter weather unless we make a bright fire for them." " They may have all my cones," said the Pine more softly than before.

" Yes, but they would last so short a time ; think of it ; " said the Oak. Then the Pine fell into a reverie and was silent for a long time ; what her thoughts were I cannot