NEST OF A SEA-EAGLE.

ne of the largest ose birds that are nd by the sea and d their nests in the s along the coast, he sea-eagle. The ies represented in picture measures at three feet and alf from tail to d, and when his mificent wings are ad out to the full measure over six and a half. This loves to build his in such a position we see here—on a ary rock far away n the reach of men other animals.

the food of the eagles consists eny of fish, the nest ur cut seems to be particularly good tion; for with very trouble the big can dive in and h a fish or two for young ones. we see one of with a fish in claws, and the two ng ones, who have eagerly watching operations, are ing their wings in t delight at the essful termination eir parent's huntexpedition. The

seems to be hardly

of the reach of

y waves, but the

HAL'S DREAM.

No; I'm not going a step! It's hot-



THE NEST OF A SEA-EAGLE,

birds may be safely trusted to build all about it, anyhow. Wasn't I listening r little home well out of danger's when that missionary was here to tea?"

Mamma only said, "Very well," and went upstairs so quietly that Hal tried to think of a better excuse, and had just about decided to add that his mitethan Africa here! Besides, I know box was empty when he heard her bed room door shut. So he began to whistle, and went out to climb into the old cherry: tree, his favorite resort; stretching himself out on the largest limb, he looked up at the fleecy clouds, and watched the sunlight and shadew chasing each other in and out among the green leaves. He did not know that he had shut his eyes, but, opening them suddenly, he saw a queer mud hut at the foot of the tree. And the tree itself seemed different; the leaves were larger than they had been a moment before and so odd shaped! His clothes were gone, and his skin looked brown, and, oh, how much hotter it had grown in those few minutes! A strange noise seemed coming nearer; he heard the sound of hurrying feet, mingled with eries of pain; he slid down from the tree just as a throng of dark-skinned men, women, and children were passing by. "The slave traders!" He tried to hide, but Soon he was bound, and being driven on, on, over marshes and through jungles, hun-

gry and weary, no kind hand to help him, until at last the sea came in sight.

Poor Hal! his little brown feet were more tired than his white ones had ever been; his head ached, and he trembled all over with fear. Oh, if somebody would only come and help him! If he