

TORONTO, APRIL 16, 1887.

## [No. 8.

## AND THE CROW.

VOLUME II.]

The mother crow in the picture does not like to have Master "quirrel so nour her nest. She in afraid he may beak the eggs, or burhapskillthelittle fodglings. So with heid scolding and picking she drives

## THE TRUTHFUL BOY.

FRANK had a little mend visiting him e day, and as it s raining the boys d to remain in the Buse. After awhile y grew tired of hay, and Frank led Charley to the library to show him me of his pretty books. As they essed the table hank's arm struck the inkstand and fell upon the for. There was e nice floor with great ink-stain ipon it. Come,"whispered

Charley, "let us ose the door uietly and run vay. No one will now who did it." "What!" cried Frank, "do you sup-



THE SQUIRREL AND THE CROW.

pose I am afraid of mother? Do you thak I would be so mean as to pretend I did not do it? No indeed. Mother will be very sorry, but not half so sorry as if I did not tell her."

Then Frank ran juickly and brought his mother to see what he had done. Mrs. Cla.ke looked grave, but she was very glad her boy confessed his fault.

Charley began to think that it was the best way to do. And so it is. Always tell mother everything, boys; she is your best friend.

## DO GOOD DEEDS.

----- :0:-----

ONE pound of gold may be drawn into a wire that would extend round the So one globe. good deed may be felt through all time and cast its influence into eternity. Though done in the first flush of youth, it may gild the last hours of a long life, and form the only bright spot in it,