ETHEL AND THE BIRDS.

Little Miss Ethel has found a bird's nest in which are several hungry little birds, gaping and crying, in their way, for food. She is offering them some little flowers, which is not just what they want. They are crying for their mother and the food she can bring them.

The Bible tells us that God hears the young ravens when they cry, and that not a sparrow falls to the ground without our Father's will. How loving and tender and true is he!

CALLING THE ANGELS.

- "'Deed, mamma, we didn't mean to be rough," said one of a brighteyed little group, "but we's so many of us together that if one of us says a teensy-weensy mad word all the rest must say one too; and then how can we stop?"
- "I think that I know a good plan for getting stopped," said mamma. "There are some little angels that just hate quarrels; and if you will call one of them, he will fly away with the ugly words."
 - "But O mumpsy, how can we call him?" asked another.
 - "Listen now, and I will call one," and the mother began to sing:

There is a happy land Far, far away.

In a minute five little voices joined hers; and when they had sung the last "aye," every face was bright and smiling.

The next day mother heard a clatter in the nursery, and presently one little voice piped up:

Little drops of water, Little grains of sand.

These verses were sung through, but some of the voices kept up the debate as well.

No sooner had "Drops of Water" died away than another voice began "Where, O where, are the Hebrew children?" and as none of them could keep from singing the chorus, no more quarrelling was heard.

"But it took two of the angels, mamma, for that job," said one of mamma's boys afterwards.