

"If I put the basket near him, his load will be heavy, and mine light; but if the basket is in the middle of the stick, it will be as heavy for me as it is for him.

"Henry does not know this as I do. But I will not do it. It would be wrong, and I will not do what is wrong."

Then he put the basket much nearer his own end of the stick. His load was now heavy, but that of his little brother was light.

Yet he was happy; for he was sure that he had done right. Had he made his brother carry the heavy load, he would not have been at all happy.

built can't mate spread sang  
laid wings shell be side' de light'ed

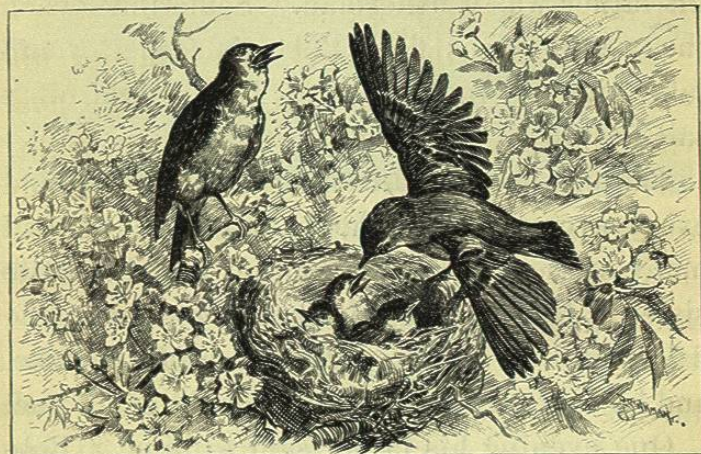
#### THE MOTHER BIRD.

A little bird built a warm nest in a tree,  
And laid some blue eggs in it—one, two,  
three;  
And then very glad and delighted was she—  
Very glad and delighted was she.

And after a time, but how long I can't tell,  
The little ones came one by one from the  
shell;

And their mother was pleased, and she loved  
them well—

She was pleased, and she loved them well.



She spread her soft wings on them all day  
long,

To warm them and keep them, her love was  
so strong;

And her mate sat beside her, and sang her  
a song—

Her mate sat beside her and sang her a song.

lake fish'er man break'fast pleās'ant  
 eys climbed danc'ing weath'er

### THE NEW BOAT.

There was once a little boy who lived very near a large lake. His name was Robert, and his father was a fisherman. Sometimes when the weather was fine, Robert's father would take him out in his boat. They would often sail far out in the lake to catch fish.

Those were pleasant times for Robert; and every evening when he came home he had many stories to tell his mother and his little sister. He learned many things about the fish that live in the deep water of the lake, and he was very glad when he could catch one.

One evening his father said to him; "Robert, I am going to try the new boat in the morning. Would you like to go out with me, and see how it sails?"

"Oh, father," he said, "you know I should like to go."

"Well, then, you must wake up early and be ready to start as soon as the sun is up."

Robert was delighted. He had never been in his father's new boat, and he thought that



it would be much better to sail in it than in the old one.

So, as soon as it was night, he went to bed and tried to go to sleep. But he could not sleep. He could not help thinking of the new boat and of the fine time he would have in the morning.

But by and by he shut his little eyes, and soon he was fast asleep. In the morning he was up as soon as it was light. He dressed himself and ran down to the lake. The new boat was riding on the water, all ready for the sail.