

almost as white as snow. He was a great hunter, and often went out into the fields and woods to look for birds and rabbits.

The sun was shining warm and bright, and Tom at last lay down by the side of a green bush and went to sleep.

The eagle had just left her nest, and was sailing around and looking for something to



carry home to her young ones. When she saw Tom lying fast asleep on the grass she thought he was a large white rabbit; and so she swooped down and picked him up.

All at once Tom found himself sailing up into the air. Something was pinching him, and this made him very angry.

He turned and struck his sharp claws into the eagle. He seized her neck with his teeth.

The eagle knew now that it was no rabbit she had found. She let go of Tom, and thought that he would drop to the ground. But the cat held fast to her, and tore and bit with all his might.

Soon the eagle began to grow weak. She was so weak that she could not use her wings, and in a little while she fell to the ground.

Her neck was hurt so badly that she could not live. But Tom was not hurt much. As soon as he felt his feet touch the ground he let go of the eagle and ran away.

Do you know how many children

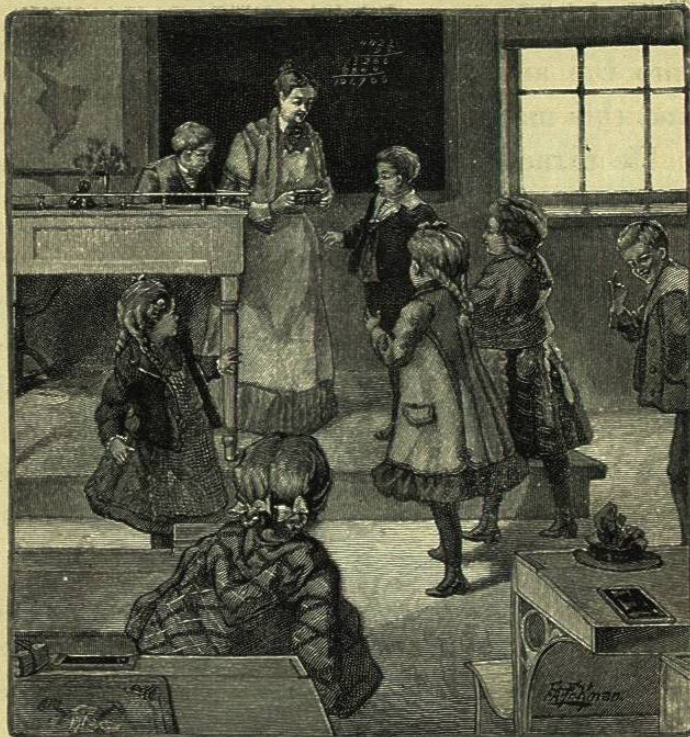
Go to little beds at night,

Sleeping there so warm and cozy

Till they wake with morning light?

God in heaven each name can tell;

Knows them all, and knows them well.



mīle pōck'et hūr'ry elōs'et stāirs
flōor tōss bŭrn eūd'dled mīt'tens

A MOUSE AT SCHOOL.

One morning Robin Bell and his sister Lucy were getting ready for school. The schoolhouse was a mile from their home.

“Hurry, sister,” said Robin; “it is almost school time, and we shall be late.”

Lucy's coat was in a closet under the stairs, and she ran to get it. She found it on the floor.

“Little girls ought to hang their clothes up,” said her mother. But Lucy was in a great hurry and did not hear her.

She put on her coat, and ran after Robin. They reached the schoolhouse at just nine o'clock, and were glad to know that they were not late.

The schoolroom was very cold. “The fire does not burn well this morning,” said the teacher. “You may keep your coats on, till the room is warm.”

Lucy put her mittens in her pocket and sat down at her desk. The room did not get warm for a long time, and the children kept their coats on.

When it was time to go out and play, Lucy put her hand in her pocket to get her mittens. Then she cried out “Oh, oh!” and the teacher ran to her.