fell with the restless water; it rested on Mount Ararat. Then they knew the water must be going down. Ten weeks passed away, and some one who looked out saw the tops of mountains standing like little islands in a sea of water. Forty days more, and then Noah opened the ark window, and let a raven fly. There, you see its dark wings against the evening sky in the picture.

How glad it was to get its liberty. Noah let a dove fly next; but the gentle dove loves a warm, soft nest, and she soon came back to her mate, and to Noah in the ark. A week later he let her fly again, and this time she brought back an olive-leaf that she had gathered from the earth; so Noah knew the waters were going down fast.

"Two months after the first mountain-top had been seen, Noah was able to take off the covering of the ark, and, as far as he could see, the earth was dry; but he had come into the ark at God's word, and he would not leave it again till God gave him leave. It was well he waited. The earth only looked dry; it was not fit for Noah to live upon for nearly eight weeks longer. God had not forgotten Noah; and when the earth was dried and ready, the message he had waited for came. It said to him, 'Go forth of the ark, thou and thy wife and thy sons, and thy sons' wives with thee.'