

little black beetles can be of use, and some day or other, perhaps, I may be little Amy's black beetle; now, Mamma, here is the proof.

There was once a prince who was so much displeased with one of his nobles, that he determined to punish him, and commanded that he should be shut into a very high tower, which had only one entrance, and that was built close up as soon as the nobleman had been put in.

The only thing the tower contained was a long staircase, that reached to the top, and the gentleman, climbing up, could look a far way over the country, and could see the woods and fields, and the happy people who were at liberty to walk about and go where they liked; but all this only made him more sad, for