



SAVED BY A SUNBEAM.

KARL was a drummer-boy, who had been taken prisoner in battle, and shut up in a dark and dirty cellar. There he was left, all alone, just at nightfall, after a hard day's march. But he was a brave little fellow; and, weary as he was, he sought at once for some way of making his escape.

First he tried the door; but that was too firmly fastened for his strength. Next he groped about, feeling over the stone walls in the hope of finding some window or opening; but he only bruised his poor little hands to no purpose. He found no window.