A BOY once thrust his hand into a pitcher nearly filled with Filberts.

He grasped as many as his hand could possibly hold; but when he tried to draw out his closed fist, the narrowness of the neck prevented him from doing so. Unwilling to lose his nuts, yet unable to get them by drawing out his hand, he burst into tears and bitterly lamented his hard fortune. A person standing by finally gave him this wise and reasonable advice:

"Be satisfied to take half as many, my boy, and you will get them easily."