

The next day she came back to find her little friend. She said, "I thank you very much, good ant. You saved my life."

The ant said, "Kind people are sure to have friends."

THE BROOK.

"Stop, stop, pretty water!"

Said Mary one day,
To a bright, happy brook
That was running away.

"You run on so fast!
I wish you would stay;
My boat and my flowers
You will carry away."

"But I will run after:
Mother says that I may;
For I would know where
You are running away."

So Mary ran on;
But I have heard say,
That she never could find
Where the brook ran away.



lāy ^{found} pāin drīnk lī'ing ōwn'er
pōor gōt ^{was} washed knew ^{about} al'wāys

HENRY AND HIS DOG.

One day as little Henry was coming home from school he saw a dog lying under a bush by the road.

The dog's foot had been hurt, and the poor fellow could not walk on it.

At first, Henry was afraid to go near him. But he was a kind little boy, and he did not like to see the poor dog in so much pain.

So he ran down to the brook and got his