

pail full of water. This he carried back to the road and set before the dog.

The dog took a long drink, for he had not had any water that day. Then he looked at Henry as if to say, "Thank you, little boy."

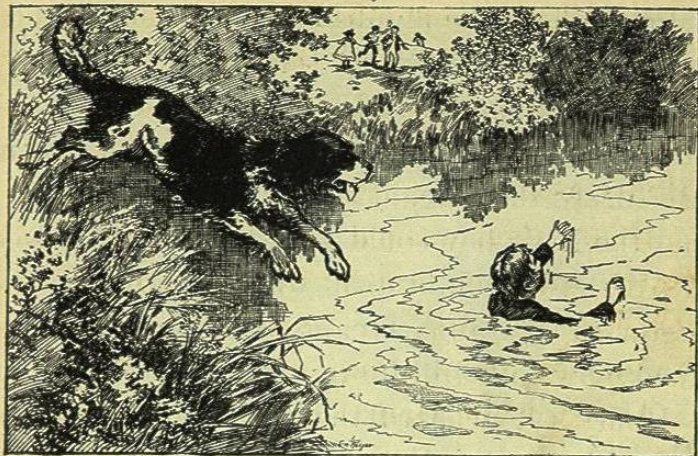
Henry then washed the dog's foot in cold water, which he brought from the brook. The dog lay very still, for he knew that the boy was trying to help him.

After a while Henry told the dog to get up. He did so, and Henry was delighted to see that he could walk a little on three feet.

He followed Henry home, and when Henry's mother saw what a fine dog he was she said that the little boy might keep him till his owner came after him.

Henry made a soft bed of straw for him, and took good care of him till his foot was well. He fed him often, and soon boy and dog were very good friends. But no owner ever came to get the dog.

The dog learned to go to school with Henry. He was a great pet with the boys, and was always ready to run and play with them.



bănk cōat serēam slippēd līft'ed  
līl'ies fēll mās'ter sīnk'ing ēv'er

#### HOW THE DOG SAVED HENRY.

As the children were going to school one morning they saw some blue flowers growing on the bank of the river very near to the water. "What kind of flowers are they?" said May. "They do not look like violets."

"I think they are lilies," said Lucy; "but I am not sure. I wish I could get them."

"Oh, I will get them for you," said little



Henry. Then he climbed down the bank and tried to pick the flowers.

He had them all in his hand when his foot slipped, and he fell into the river. The water was deep, the stream was swift and strong, and the little boy could not swim.

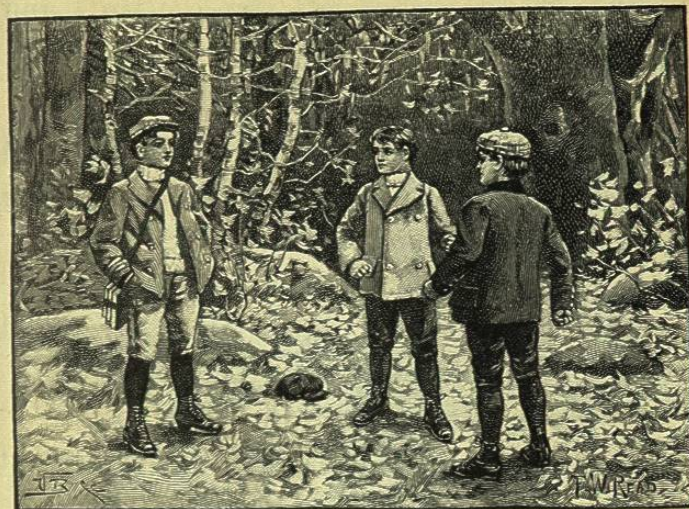
All the boys and girls who saw Henry fall began to cry and scream, but they did not know how to help him in any way.

Henry's dog heard the noise and saw his little master in the water. He ran as fast as he could and jumped into the river.

It did not take him long to swim out in the swift stream and catch hold of Henry's coat, and so keep him from sinking. Then he drew him to the bank and lifted him out.

By this time some of the big boys had come down to the river. They took Henry up and carried him home, and it was not long till he was as well and strong as ever.

You may be sure that Henry took good care of his dog after that. He was glad that he had been kind to him and had helped him when he had no other friend.



nūt <i>nuet</i>	běst	whose <i>cujo</i>	kēr'nel <i>repula</i>
bōth <i>ambos</i>	brōke <i>rompus</i>	mōst	quar'el <i>rina</i>
pāy <i>pagan</i>	isn't <i>noy</i>	hālf	sēt'tling <i>amalg</i>

#### THE QUARREL.

One day John and Henry were playing in the woods. Under a tall tree they saw a fine, large nut, and both ran to get it.

Henry got to it first and picked it up. But John cried out, "Give me that nut! It is mine, for I was the first to see it."

"No, it is not yours," said Henry; "it is mine, for I picked it up."