

Cat. Look, and behold this tempting show!
These nuts and cakes shall all be thine—
All for a kiss!

Young Mouse. O mother, hear!
How kind she speaks! What dainty cheer!
I go—

Old Mouse. Take this advice of mine.

Cat. See this delicious gingerbread!
This shall be thine, for what I said;
And all these sugar-plums so sweet!

Young Mouse. What shall I do? Oh, let me go!

Old Mouse. My child, I say, do not do so!

Young Mouse. Why, Ma? What evil can we meet?
Do see, how nice these things appear!

Cat. You little rogue, come here! come here!

Young Mouse. Oh, mother, help! Oh, give me aid!
She tears me! Oh, how I'm betrayed!

Old Mouse. 'Tis now too late;—in vain for help you call!
He that won't take advice, must bear with all!

LX. LESSON SIXTIETH.—*The Boys and the
Frogs: A Fable.*



Some school boys, one day,
Who had gone out to play,
By the side of a mill-pond, not far from their school
Saw a party of frogs,
Diving off from the logs
And stones, on the margin, to swim in the pool.