

## THE TWO POTS

A RIVER carried down, in its stream, two Pots, one made of Earthenware and the other of Brass.

The Brass Pot was disposed to be social. "Since we must be companions, let us be friendly," he said. "In union is strength. Though we are carried away against our will, it is of no use to repine. We may yet see much good."

But the Earthen Pot said: "I beg you not to come so near me. I am as much afraid of you as of the river; for if you do but touch me ever so slightly, I shall be sure to break. To be really social and friendly people must have ways and needs in common."