

THE BLIND MAN AND THE LAME MAN

A BLIND Man, being stopped in a bad piece of road, met a Lame Man, and entreated him to help him out of the difficulty into which he had fallen.

“How can I,” replied the Lame Man, “since I can scarcely drag myself along? I am lame, and you look very strong.”

“I am strong enough,” said the other. “I could go if I could but see the way.”

“Oh, then we may help each other,” said the Lame Man. “If you will take me on your shoulders, we will seek our fortunes together. I will be eyes for you, and you shall be feet for me.”

“With all my heart,” said the Blind Man. “Let us render each other our mutual services.” So he took his lame companion upon his back, and they traveled on with safety and pleasure.