

THE FAWN AND HIS MOTHER

A YOUNG Fawn once said to his Mother: "I do not see, Mother, how it is that you should be so afraid of the dogs. You are larger than a dog, and swifter; and you are much more used to running. Why is it that the mere mention of a hound puts you into such a terrible fright?"

The Mother smiled upon her brave young son. "I know very well," she said, "that all you say is true. I look at my long legs, and remember all the advantages that you mention, yet when I hear the bark of but a single dog, I faint with terror."