

often; and I think that I am now big enough to go alone."

"Well, then," said her mother, "put on your hood, take this basket on your arm, and go. Ask your grandmother how she is, and tell her that you have brought a nice cake for her Sunday dinner."

"And may I stay a little while?" asked the child.

"You may stay to rest awhile, but be sure to be home before dark."

Little Red Riding Hood was as happy as a lark. She walked along the road and thought what a great thing it was to go to her grandmother's all alone. She heard the birds singing in the trees, and she saw the daisies nodding to her as she went along. She thought they were all saying: "What a big girl our Little Red Riding Hood is! She can go to her grandmother's all alone."

By and by, she came to some thick, shady woods where the trees were very high. But she was not afraid; for she did not know there was anything in the world that would harm a gentle