

A Fellow who could not distinguish Independence from Impudence, and who was ever snarling at others, found his circle of Friends getting very circumscribed. By putting forward the Little that remained of his good parts he Endeavoured to secure an ally, and picked upon a Man of Good Repute. The Man would have none of it, and the Snarler hied himself off to his favoured Corner and Snarled.

Moral—Don't Godfather any Respectable Person without his consent, or your Impudence will be quietly resented.

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A Gang of Acquisitive and Covetous Fellows once sought what could be obtained only by either Robbing an Infirm Old Man or by Playing upon his weakness. They decided upon the latter plan, and were Successful, but the Prize was so much beyond their attainments that they took to the Woods and Hid it.

Moral—When you Buy or Steal a White Elephant Hide it Behind a Palm Leaf Fan.

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A Lively Flea took a violent Dislike to a Majestic Mastiff, and attacked it day after day. The Mastiff exhibited no irritation, and the Flea became frantic, as it was losing its Venomous Power without inflicting any Injury, except upon itself. The Flea consulted its Big Medicine Man, and was again fully charged with Venom, which, however, so sapped the Strength of the Medicine Man that it was impossible for him to Walk Erect. The Flea renewed his attack upon the Mastiff, but went at it so savagely that it exploded.

Moral—Don't Bite off more than you can Chew. The Envious and Venomous Man always comes to Grief.

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A Weak-Minded Man, who had a fondness for Travelling, but whose Timidity kept him at Home, had the Chairs in his House labelled with the names of Great Cities and Large Towns. One of his pastimes was to sit on these chairs day after day, and then Imagine

he had visited the Town or City which the Chairs represented. When sitting on a Chair he would repeat a Nursery Rhyme or two, pausing at times to applaud himself. When this Childish Freak was over he would make an Entry in his Daily Diary of his Travels, never omitting to mention that he had Spoken to a large gathering, who received his remarks with Applause.

Moral—If you have a Weak Spot don't cultivate it, or it will Grow Rapidly. Imagination often exceeds Realization.

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A self-appointed Handicapper in the Grand East Race who had been Tipped to overweight the Favorite, discovering that even then the Favorite was likely to Win conceived the Idea of switching him off on another track, and artfully substituted the label Grand J. for Grand M. In a trial heat the Favorite's opponent for the Grand M. stakes so viciously Kicked the Handicapper that he was compelled to seek other employment. When last heard from he was making Mud Pies.

Moral—Let every one do his own Dirty Work, as no one has a poorer opinion of You than he who has Worked you for his own benefit.

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A Boy who longed to be a Man, but who was not built that way, stole his father's Razor, and attempted to shave himself. The Razor not being accustomed to a Calfskin strap cut through the tender cuticle, and then the boy Howled.

Moral—Never mistake a Razor for a Hoe, not even when you want to imitate the Man with the Knife.

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A foolish Moth that had been accustomed to flit around the hazy glare of Penny Dip without injuring its wings, became ambitious, and sought a more brilliant light. The Moth enjoyed the extra heat and brilliancy, but in an unguarded moment it unintentionally flew too close to the Bright Light, lost its wings and dropped to the floor and was swept out next morning by the housemaid.