

THE TRAVELLING MUSICIANS

A donkey who was too old to work heard his master say that he must be sold to the boneman.

"I will not stay here to be sold," thought the donkey. "I shall go to the city and play in the band."

He had not gone far when he saw a dog lying on the ground.



"Why do you lie there?" he asked.

"Oh," said the dog, "I am too old to help my master. He says that I must be sold to the boneman, so I have run away."

"Then come with me," said the donkey. "I am going to the city to play in the band. I can blow the horn and you can tap the drum."

"Very well," said the dog; and off they went together.