

THE COLLECTOR OF LIES



VENERABLE old man with a pen behind his ear, and ink on his fingers, went up the main street of Humantown, calling out as he went:

"Lies! Any old lies to-day? Biscuits for lies to-day!"

He had a basket of sweet wafers, or biscuits, on one arm, and they were shaped like a human ear. These he was exchanging for the lies, that were very abundant in this town.

Most of the inhabitants freely gave them to the man; some even pressed them on him: but a few had to be repaid with at least a wafer. Very soon the old man's bag was full.

It was a new thing to collect lies, and