

he ran through the yard, when the donkey wheeled round and kicked him on the back. The noise awoke the rooster, and he crowed with all his might.

He hurried to his comrades as fast as his legs could carry him. He told them that a witch was in the house, who had nearly scratched his eyes out; that a man with a knife had stabbed him in the leg; that a huge monster in the yard had hit him with a club; and that some one on the roof was telling them where he was.

The robbers never dared to go back to that house.

The travelling musicians said they would rather stay there than go on to the city, and for all that I know they are still living in the little house in the woods.

Who says "I will" to what is right,
"I won't" to what is wrong,
Although a tender little child,
Is truly great and strong.