

Neither of you, it seems, is aware that lobsters are black until boiled, and that then their colour is changed.

10. "I would give Phil a sovereign for every red lobster that he could fish out of the sea, and Bill another for every black one that he could eat at the table."

QUESTIONS.—What colour did Phil say lobsters were? What did Bill say? Who heard their loud voices? What did he tell them? What makes us often think that no one knows the truth so well as ourselves?

PRONOUNCE :—

lob'-ster	grand'-fa-ther	con-tra-dict'-ed	sol'-dier	fish'-er-mer
sal'-ad	shout'-ed	ig'-no-rance	be-lieve'	col'-our
añ'-gry	cle-ver	non'-sense	hear'-ing	be-gan'

WRITE :—

<i>lobster</i>	<i>soldier</i>	<i>believe</i>
<i>claws</i>	<i>nonsense</i>	<i>ourselves</i>
<i>boiled</i>	<i>ignorance</i>	<i>sovereign</i>

IMITATIVE EXERCISE.

The good fellow thought that lobsters were red, like those which he saw on the table.

"A red lobster!" cried Bill; "did you ever see red lobsters? Oh! that is a good joke!"

And he laughed so heartily that his friend was beginning to be angry.

As they were getting excited in their dispute, their grandpapa came up.

"What is all that noise about, my boys?" said he.

They explained the matter to him.

The good old man said: "Ignorance makes us always believe that we are right, and others wrong. Remember this truth, and act accordingly."