

a corner, her little sunburnt face buried in her hands, the tears trickling down her small brown fingers, and sobbing as if her heart would break. Soon, however, another little girl, about eleven years old, got up and went to her, and taking her by the hand, led her to a brook near by, seated her upon a log, and, kneeling beside her, took off her ragged sun-bonnet and, dipping her hand in the water, bathed her hot eyes and tear-stained face, and smoothed her tangled hair, talking in a cheery manner all the while. The gentleman stepping forward, said, "Is that your sister, my dear?"

"No, sir," answered the little girl; "I have no sister."

"Oh, one of the neighbor's children," replied the man. "A little schoolmate perhaps?"

"No, sir, she is a stranger to me. I do not know where she came from; I never saw her before."

"Then how came you to take her out and have so much care for her, if you did not know her?"

"Because she is a stranger, sir, and seemed all alone, with nobody to be kind to her."

14. Repeat the above story in your own language.

15. How does the Golden Rule teach politeness?

16. Why are some persons impolite?

17. How may persons be impolite to us?

By thinking ill of us, by speaking ill about us, and by doing unkind things to us.

18. How may we be impolite to others?

19. How may we make others respect and love us?

By thinking and acting kindly towards them.

### *Help Each Other.*

An old Scotchman was taking the grist to the mill in sacks, thrown across the back of his horse, when the animal stumbled and the sacks fell to the ground. He had not strength to raise them, being an old man, but he saw a horseman coming and thought he would ask him for help. The horseman proved to be the nobleman who lived in the castle near by, and the farmer could not muster courage to ask such a favor of him. But the nobleman was a gentleman also, and not waiting to be asked, he quickly dismounted, and between them they lifted the sacks to the horse's back. The Scotchman lifted his Scotch bonnet, for he was a gentleman too, and said, "My lord, how shall I ever thank you for your kindness?"