THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

A HUNGRY Fox, just at the time when the grapes are gathered, stole into a vineyard where the ripe, juicy Grapes were hanging on high in most tempting show. He made many a spring and jump to get a taste of the juicy prize; but, failing in all his attempts to reach them, he muttered as he retreated, “Well! what does it matter? The grapes are sour things and not fit for a gentleman’s eating.”
THE FOX AND THE LION.

A Fox who had never seen a Lion, when by chance he met him for the first time was so terrified that he almost died of fright. When he met him the second time he was still afraid, but managed to disguise his fear. When he saw him the third time he was so bold that he went up to him and asked him how he was.

THE FROGS ASKING FOR A KING.

In the days of old, the Frogs, grown weary of following every one his own way, assembled together to petition Jupiter to let them have a King to keep them in better order. Jupiter, smiling at their request, and knowing the vanity of their hearts, threw down a Log into the lake, which, by the splash it made, sent them all into the greatest terror. They rushed under the water and into the mud, and dared not come near the Log. At length one Frog, bolder than the rest, seeing it lie still, ventured near it, and eventually he and others swam up to it and leaped upon it, treating it with the greatest contempt.

Dissatisfied with so tame a ruler, they asked Jupiter for a more active King. Upon which he sent them a Stork, who no sooner arrived among them than he began eating them as fast as he could, and it was in vain that they tried to escape him. Then they sent a private message to Jupiter, asking him to take pity on them; but Jupiter replied, "No; it serves you right! You were dissatisfied with your lot, and now you must reap the benefit of your folly."