

“ And now in another short story we see,
How *obedience*, a safeguard to children may be.

THE WOLF AND THE KID.

‘ By-bye, my kid !’ an old Goat said one day,
‘ Do just as you are bid whilst I’m away ;
The door see bolted ; keep it so till I
Come back to you again ; by-bye, by-bye !’
Then off the mother set upon her way ;
And soon a cunning Wolf who near by lay,
Lifted the knocker with a rat-tat-tat.
Says Kiddy from within, ‘ Pray who is that ?’
‘ Child,’ says the Wolf, in voice as like the Goat
As he could bring from out his husky throat,—
‘ Child, open quick, your mother is outside !’
‘ I know my mother’s voice,’ the kid replied ;
‘ The door is bolted, I am safe within,
Loud you may knock, no entrance will you win !’
The old Goat soon returned, ‘ Dear kid, I’m come !’
And glad the Kid her mother welcomed home
‘ I saw, my child,’ she said, ‘ a Wolf before ;
My heart misgave me, for he left our door.
Oh ! had you opened it, or disobeyed,
You would, my pretty kid, have now been dead.’
‘ I peeped from out the window,’ said the Kid ;
‘ Thought of your words, and *did as I was bid.*’”