

THE TRUMPETER TAKEN PRISONER

A Trumpeter, prisoner made,
Hoped his life would be spared
He'd no part in the fight when he
But they answered him—"R
But what of the music you made

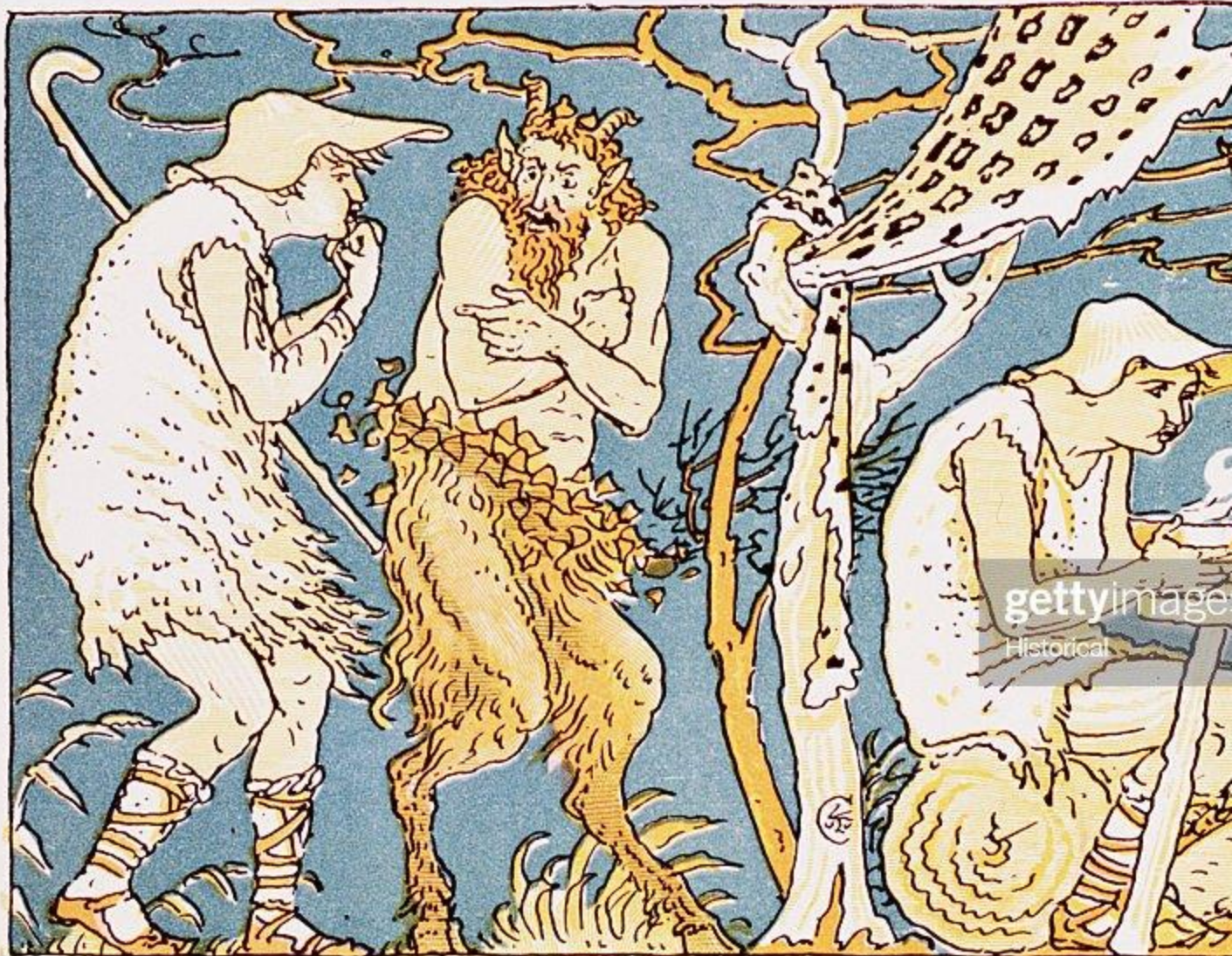
SONGS MAY SERVE
A CAUSE AS WELL AS SWORDS



:HOT·AND·COLD:

WHEN to warm his cold fingers
man blew
And again, but to cool the hot stew;
Simple Satyr, unused
To man's ways, felt confused,
When the same mouth blew hot &
cold to

:ÆSOP AIMED AT DOUBLE DEALING:





THE STAG IN THE OX-STALL || THE DEER

SAFE enough lay the poor
 hunted Deer
 In the ox-stall, with nothing
 to fear
 From the careless-eyed men:
 Till the Master came; then
 There was no hiding-place
 for the Deer.

FROM the
 To his cave,
 Well concea
 Of a Lion
 For a spring

AN EYE IS
 KEEN IN ITS
 OWN
 INTEREST:



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