

had done him no harm. The great stupid pig did not seem quite able to make out what this wise pig said to him, but he ran off. His poor little brother had been knocked down, and bruised, and one of his eyes was red and swollen. So he took out his handkerchief, and tied it over his brother's face. Then he, in the most careful and tender manner, led the beaten little pig home to his mother's house. He placed one of his paws under his own arm, and so they went along. They were a long time getting home, for the poor pig who had been so sadly treated was lame, and cried a great deal with the pain his eyes caused him.

But when they got home, the careful little pig made him some nice hot mutton broth, and took it up to his bed for him to sip it. It was for such good, kind, thoughtful conduct as this that his mother almost every week gave this little pig roast-beef.

FOURTH PIG.

UNLIKE his brother, the little pig who had roast beef, this was a most perverse and wilful little pig. No wonder, then, that while his good