

fish, and wanted to be above all the other little fish in the world. So he said, I must tell your highness, that I do not at all like the way in which you have placed me. I have been put into a poor, narrow, troublesome river, with very little room on the right side, or on the left. I can neither get down into the ground, nor up into the air, nor go anywhere, nor do any one thing I should like to do.

I am not so blind though, but that I can see very well how kindly others have been treated. There are your favourite little birds who fly here and there, and all about, and mount up to the very heavens, and do whatever they please. They have every thing at their command, because you have given them