

From this time he took care never to go into any deep hole, for fear that a pike, or some other huge fish, might be there, who would think nothing of swallowing him up at a mouthful.

Then he kept carefully from all shallow places, particularly in hot weather, in case the sun should dry them up, and not leave him water enough to swim away in; and when he saw a fly skimming in the water, or a worm coming down the stream, however hungry he might be, he did not dare to bite. No, no, my honest friends, he would say, I am not so foolish as that comes to; go your ways, and tempt those who know no better, and cannot see, as I do, that you swim, perhaps, only to hide some hideous hook