THE HISTORY OF THE SEVEN FAMILIES.

noise, and by degrees every one of them suddenly tumbled down quite dead.
So that was the end of the Seven young Geese.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE HISTORY OF THE SEVEN YOUNG OWLS.

WHEN the Seven young Owls set out, they sate every now and then on the branches of old trees, and never went far at one time.
And one night when it was quite dark, they thought they heard a Mouse, but as the gas lamps were not lighted, they could not see him.
So they called out, "Is that a Mouse?"
On which a Mouse answered, "Squeaky-peeky-weeky, yes it is."
And immediately all the young Owls threw themselves