



WHAT A HORSE HAD FOR LUNCHEON.

A BAKER'S cart one day stopped before a house in Boston, and the driver went in to see what the family wanted. Pretty soon he came out, opened a drawer in the back-part of his cart, where he kept his cakes and pies, and took out some good things. He put them in his basket, and went into the house with them; but he forgot to shut the drawer.

Now, a little way behind the baker's cart stood a horse and wagon whose owner had gone into another house. As soon as this horse saw that the baker had left his drawer open, he walked up to it, put his nose in, and rummaged around among the pies and cakes; and, when the baker came out, the horse had finished a sheet of gingerbread, and was eating an apple-pie with great relish.