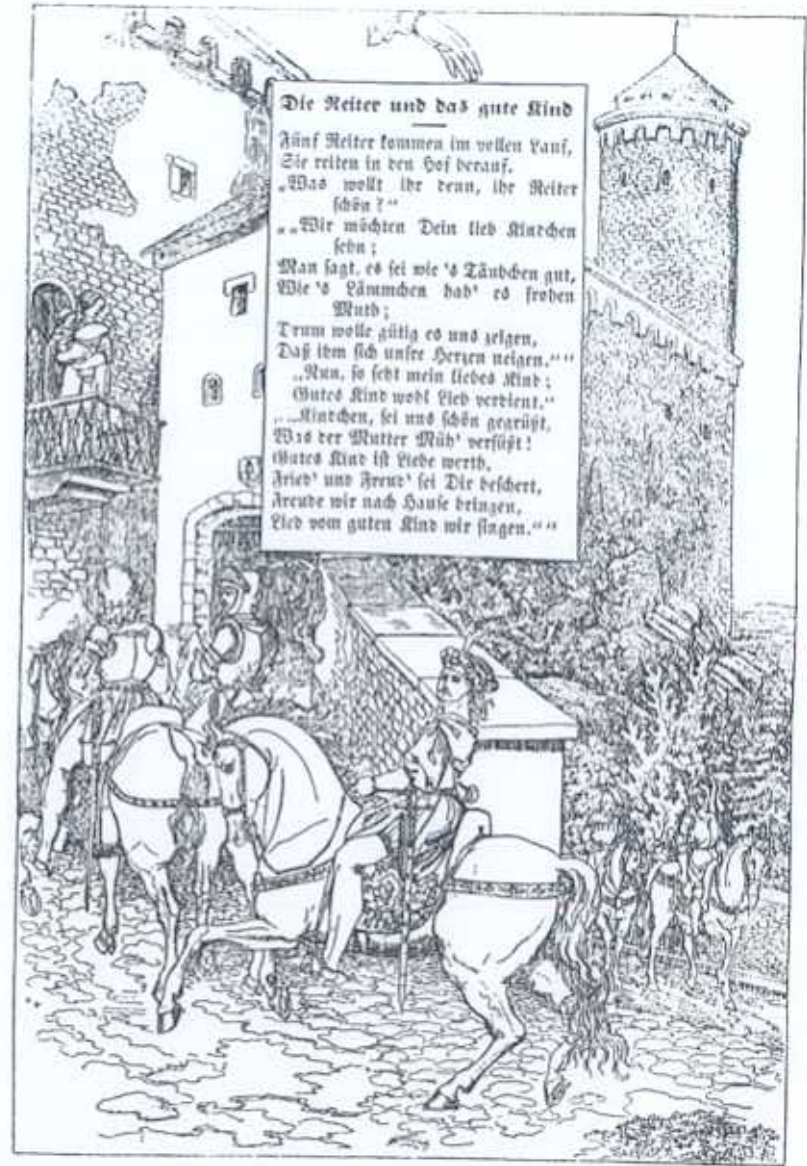


THE KNIGHTS AND THE GOOD CHILD.

GALLOPING fast and galloping free,  
Who comes a-riding so swift to me?  
"Five brave knights with their plumes so gay,  
What do you seek, good knights, to-day?"  
"Over the world we ride to find  
The child that is loving and good and kind."  
"This is the child so dear!  
Brave knights, you see him here!"  
"O child, be always good and gay,  
Now gallop and gallop and gallop away."

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.



THE KNIGHTS AND THE BAD CHILD.

HERE come riding the knights so gay,  
"Any good children here," they say,  
"Ready to ride with trumpet in hand,  
To visit the happy children's land?"  
"Ah, brave knights, you will all be sad  
To know that my child is selfish and bad."  
"It grieves us much to say  
He cannot ride to-day.  
Only good children with us can go."  
Then away and away the knights ride slow.

EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

