

ÆSOP

REDIVIVUS

BY

MARY BOYLE.



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Æsop Redivivus.



i.

Courtship.

“**W**HAT, *you* here again,” said a *Milk-maid* to her *Lover*, “I told you last Spring I’d have None of you.”

“Since then my Uncle is Dead. Now I am Wealthy. I can offer you Riches such as you

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“Something melting, no doubt. Away with you, or by my Latent Heat, I’ll make you shudder !”

“So,” said the *Sun* with Warmth, “you deal with Principals do you ?”

“Yes, sir,” answered the *Iceberg*, very Slipperily.

“Then here am I :” and somewhat later—
“but where are You ?”

MORAL.

Be courteous alike to the small as the great
A valet may sometimes have dealings with State.

