

IV. THE DOG IN THE MANGER.



A surly Dog having made his bed on some hay in a manger, an Ox, pressed by hunger, came up, and wished to satisfy his appetite with a little of the provender ; but the Dog, snarling, and putting himself in a threatening posture, prevented his touching it, or even approaching the spot where he lay.

Envious animal, exclaimed the Ox, how ridic-u-lous is your behaviour! You cannot eat the hay yourself; and yet you will not allow me, to whom it is so de-si-ra-ble, to taste it.

The Miser who hoards up his gold,
 Unwilling to use or to lend,
 Himself in the dog may behold,
 The ox in his indigent friend.
 To hoard up what we can't enjoy,
 Is Heaven's good purpose to destroy.