LESSON LXVI.

THE PIOUS SONS.

e-rup-ti-ons	so-li-ci-tude	con-sid-er-a-ti-on
Æt-na	pre-ser-va-ti-on	gen-er-ous
ad-ja-cent	re-col-lec-ted	af-fec-ti-on-ate
la-va	fi-li-al	ad-mi-ra-ti-on
con-fu-si-on	tri-umph-ed	pos-ter-i-ty

In one of those terrible eruptions of Mount Ætna.* which have often happened, the danger of the inhabitants of the adjacent country was uncommonly great. To avoid immediate destruction from the flames, and the melted lava which ran down the sides of the mountains, the people were obliged to retire to a considerable distance. Amidst the hurry and confusion of such a scene (every one flying and carrying away whatever he deemed most precious), two brothers, in the height of their solicitude for the preservation of their wealth and goods, suddenly recollected that their father and mother, both very old, were unable to save themselves by flight. Filial tenderness triumphed over every other consideration .- "Where," cried the generous youths, "shall we find a more precious treasure than they are who gave us being, and who have cherished and protected us through life?" Having said this, the one took up his father on his shoulders. and the other his mother, and happily made their way through the surrounding smoke and flames.

^{*} A volcano or burning mountain in the island of Sielly.