33. *The Town-Rat and the Village-Rat.*

A Town-Rat was once invited by a Village-Rat. She accepted of the invitation, followed her friend into the country and was treated by her with some crusts of old cheese, moulded bread, and bad wheaten grain. The Town-Rat, who was not accustomed to such bad meat, out of politeneſs made no remark about it, but apparently tasted a little, however, dinner being over she could no longer hide her sentiments.

„Tell me, dearest friend, she began confidently, why do you live so miserably, whilst you might be so happy? Why almost die with hunger and creep about in a dark and dirty hole, whilst in town you could be a thousand times better off. Follow me thither and you will be convinced of the affluence I live in, as likewise of the fine and delicious dishes that are at my disposal. The Village-Rat was soon persuaded by her high born friend and both set out for town, where they arrived at midnight. The Town-Rat now showed her friend the pantry, filled with the remains of the most exquisite dishes, then led her through the kitchen, to a magnificent saloon, where on a table they found the remainder of a precious repast. Both of them took care to help themselves well, and the Village-Rat, was so delighted with the excellent taste of the various dishes, that she was just at the eve of telling

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