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GRACE DARLING Mr

'Tell us a story, Grandma,' said Andrew, one winter night, as he and his sister Margaret sat on the new rug near Grandma's chair. 'Please, Grandma, tell us a story of long ago,' said Margaret. Grandma laid down her newspaper, and told them this story.

About one hundred years ago, one dark night, a ship was driven on the rocks near Longstone Lighthouse, where Grace Darling lived.

A strong hurricane blew that night, and Grace could not sleep.

A little before daylight, she saw a ship on the rocks, and ran to tell her father.

'Father, let us try to save those on board that ship. If you untie the boat, I will come with you,' said Grace.

'My child, I do not think we can keep the boat afloat on that wild sea,' said her father.

They could see a few men on the rocks, and at last, when daylight came, they set off.

When they drew near the ship, a man threw a rope to them, which they tied to their boat. With the help of the men, Grace and her father managed to save all the nine persons who were on the ship.

'But, Grandma, why did a lifeboat not go out to the ship?' asked Andrew.

'There were very few lifeboats in those days, Andrew,' said his Grandma.

'Oh,' said margaret, ' I think Mr Darling's boat was a lifeboat, and Grace and her father were the crew.'





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GREYFRIARS BOBY

1

Ebinburgh always mouth
This is a true story of a fathful
little terrier called 'Greyfriars
Bobby.'

Bobby's master was a farmer, and every week Bobby went with him to the market in Edinburgh. At one o'clock, they used to go to a shop near the market for dinner. Bobby's mid-day meal was always a big bun.

When Bobby was a few years old, Mr Gray, his master, died, and was laid to rest in Greyfriars Churchyard, not far from the market place.

A few days later, at one o'clock, the owner of the shop saw Bobby push the door open.

