

YOUNG FOLKS

Making Her Money Grow

LAST CHRISTMAS ROSA received fifty centavos from her godmother.

"What shall I do with my money, Mother?" she asked.

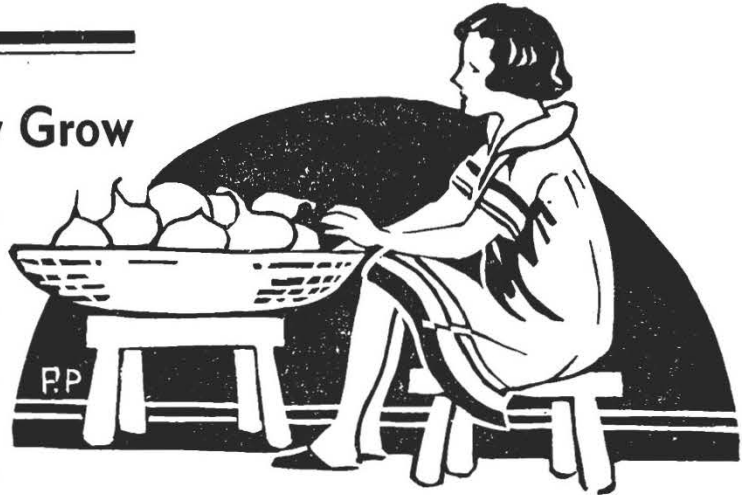
"Put it in your bank," her mother answered.

"Will it grow to be a peso next Christmas?"

"No, but if you save all the centavos you get, you may have even more than a peso after a few months."

"Come, Rosa, I shall tell you how to make your money grow." It was Grandmother.

Grandmother whispered something to



Rosa. Rosa smiled and clapped her hands. Grandmother and Rosa left the house afterwards.

When they came home, they had a big basket of turnips. Grandmother put the basket on a stool in front of the gate. Rosa sat on another stool before it. She had a bowl of salt near the basket.

The children who passed by bought some turnips. The children who played about the place bought some and munched them as they played. The women who were going home bought bunches of turnips for their children.

In the afternoon, all the turnips were sold. Grandmother and Rosa counted the money. It was seventy-four centavos!

"O mother! See how my money has grown. This morning I had fifty centavos. Now I have seventy-four centavos."

"Yes, buying and selling things is a quick way of making money grow," Mother said.

"Then I will make my money grow more and more while school is closed," Rosa said merrily.

Wanted Some Meat

mouse," the mother said.

"Catch a mouse, Mother? No! I am afraid!"

"Follow me and watch," the mother ordered.

The mother cat curled herself up on the window sill. It turned its eyes away and kept very still. A little mouse soon crept up the vine that covered the window. Before the mouse could cry, it was held fast in the cat's mouth. Thus the little kitten had some meat that night.

"Tomorrow if you want some meat," the mother warned, "you must catch your mouse."