

HAROLD,



There was once a little girl, whose Mother made her a red cloak with a hood to tie over her head, to keep her snug and warm. This little girl was loved by everybody because she was kind and good, and they called her "Little Red Riding Hood."



When little Red Riding Hood arrived at her Grandmother's cottage, she had her basket and a beautiful bunch of wild flowers. There were buttercups, violets, daisies, and pretty maiden-hair ferns, and opening the door, she gaily entered the cottage.