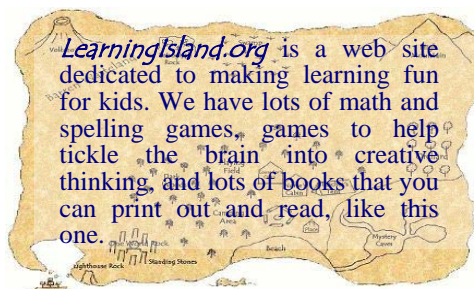


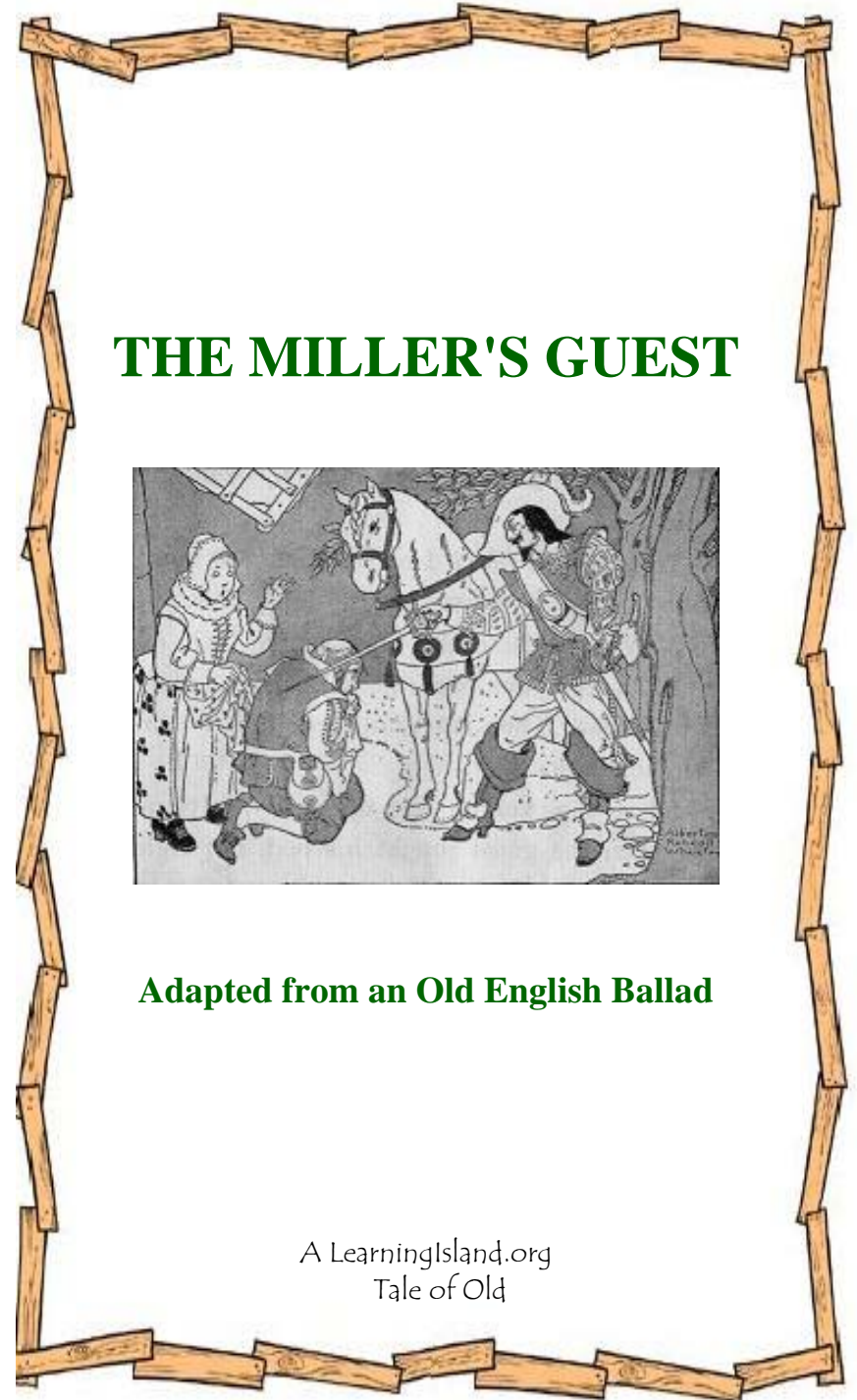
A hunter who had ridden ahead in the chase was lost. The sun went down, and darkness fell upon the forest. The hunter blew his horn, but no answer came. What should he do?

At last he heard the sound of horse's hoofs. Someone was coming. Was it friend or foe? The hunter stood still, and soon a miller rode out into the moonlight.

Find out what happens when the hunter begs a night's lodging from the miller.



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THE MILLER'S GUEST



Adapted from an Old English Ballad

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