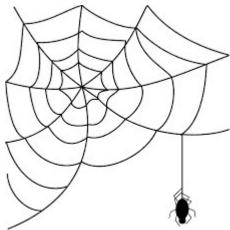
PRETTY IS THAT PRETTY DOES.



- The spider wears a plain brown dress, And she is a steady spinner; To see her, quiet as a mouse, Going about her silver house, You would never, never, never guess The way she gets her dinner.
- 2. She looks as if no thought of ill
 In all her life had stirred her;
 But while she moves with careful tread, And
 while she spins her silken thread,
 She is planning, planning, planning still
 The way to do some murder.
- 3. My child, who reads this simple lay,
 With eyes down-dropt and tender, Remember
 the old proverb says
 That pretty is which pretty does,
 And that worth does not go nor stay
 For poverty nor splendor.