

Honesty is The Best Policy

Once a woodcutter was felling a tree on the bank of a river. By chance, the axe slipped from his hand and fell into the river. The woodcutter became very sad at the loss. He did not know how to swim. He sat down on the bank and bemoaned his fate. The tears welled up in his eyes. By chance, mercury appeared there and asked him the cause of his grief. The woodcutter narrated the whole incident and requested the god to help him. The god took pity on him and decided to help him. He jumped into the river and, after a while, brought out an axe off gold. He offered the axe to the woodcutter. The woodcutter refused to accept it and said that it was not his axe. The god dived again and came out with a silver axe in his hand. The woodcutter did not take it also, as it was not his axe. The god plunged into water for the third time and brought out an iron axe, as soon as the woodcutter saw his own axe, he was beside himself with joy, he happily accepted his