

party, but the woman went on. She is so proud, that if any of the other cows go in before her, she will not move a step, and unless I turn them all out now, I may stay here the whole night, and she will not move. No one would believe this story of the pride of a cow; and some of the party told the woman they would give her five shillings if she would make her go in. I suppose this was a great bribe, for round and round the yard flew the poor woman, and round and round flew the cow, and into every corner it went to escape her heavy blows, but in at the door it would not go. At last, when they were both quite out of breath, she was allowed to try driving out the other cows, and no sooner was this done, than, without a word being said to her, with a