

both, but all in vain; for the more she tried the more the poor baby cried, and the more determined the goat became.

At last a young soldier came up. "Good woman," he said, "the goat will kill you if you do not give it the child;" and taking the little thing out of her arms, "I was not," he said, "nursed by a goat myself for nothing, and if you will not give it the child I will, for I wont stand by and see the poor beast wronged."

So here, Mamma, you see were two people that had been nursed by dear good kind goats. I daresay, if Mary had stayed much longer, she would have told me a great many more delightful stories for my Journal, for she looked as if she knew a great great many.