

not know at all what she meant then, and I am not certain even now, but, as she always looked so angry when she was saying it, it must have meant something very terrible indeed. We did not like her at all, and so we kept out of her way as much as possible.

Frank and Percy were not staying at the farmhouse with us. They had lodgings at a cottage a little farther off, and a holiday tutor took care of them, for they were great boys, older even than Montem, and were quite too big to have a nurse. Montem used to go to them always first thing after breakfast, and stay the rest of the day, except when aunt Mary had arranged a picnic for us, and then Percy and Frank and the tutor used to come to our house instead, and we had a lot of things packed up in a basket, and we set off to the woods, or to a beautiful park about a mile away, and had a real good time.

Lucy and I did not care, though, about being left to ourselves, because there were so many things on the farm that we had never seen before. Just at first we were a little bit frightened, especially of the geese, who were always coming to look at our ankles. I think they must have been short-sighted, for they