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head as scornfully as possible when Mrs. Tubbs put down the pail of milk to her, and would not touch it at all. Instead, she used to go and thrust her nose into Damsel's or Miss Smith's pail, and work away at that just as if it belonged to herself. The only way of making her keep to her own pail was for one of the others to go and drink out of it. Bell came back directly then, and drove the intruder away, and finished her own allowance.

You see she did not care to take it until she saw that some one else wanted it, and then, rather than let that some one else have it, she would drink it herself. I have seen little boys and girls do just the same when they have had good things shared amongst them. They are discontented with their own portion until they see that another little boy or girl wants it, and then, just to keep that other little boy or girl from having it, they will eat it up themselves, though all the time they don't care very much about it. I almost think that grown-up people too, who ought to know better, do the same sort of thing sometimes.

After the calves had had their breakfast, Mrs. Tubbs used to drive them out into a large field just in front