

good little cub, for you can't mean it really. I know what you would like, better than you do, because I know how you will feel by-and-by. And I will tell you what you would like: you would like to be a good-looking, lively, healthy, clever bear, able to take care of yourself in the forests, if that is your fate; or fit to live in the Zoological Gardens, climb a pole gracefully, and eat buns offered you by pretty little hands of other pretty little cubs. There, there! put down that restless paw, and let your poor mother do her best for you.

