

“WE COVET NOT AMBROSIA  
OR NECTAR.”



Of course not, being dirty pigs; but what is the moral of that?"

Softly! These are not, to begin with, dirty pigs. Not the miserable sty-pigs men shut up, and make filthy and greedy, against the laws of their own nature. These are the neat, bright little black pigs of forest life. You will see plenty such, if you go to the New Forest and look around you,—shiny fellows with curly tails, lively as grigs,—running in and out among the red and gold foliage of oaks and beeches, and crunching acorns to their hearts' content. I do not mean to say they are never dirty, of course. Forests have swamps and marshy ground, here and there; and they plunge in and get wet, and scramble out muddy, perhaps. But they soon