

CHAPTER XXV

THE CHILDREN'S RED CROSS ENTERTAINMENT

WELL," said Bronze-Wing, "you catch pussy and cut the nails of his forefeet.

It doesn't hurt a bit, and when pussy's claws are trimmed he can not climb trees nor hold little birds down while he tears them limb from limb."

"No one shall trim my claws," said Thomas stoutly.

"Wait and see," said Bronze-Wing. "There may be a law to that effect."

"Oh, look, birds," called Black Gorget suddenly, "here come our darlings all dressed up."

Sammy-Sam and Lucy-Loo and Freddie and Beatrice had got to be such dear children that all the birds and the animals in the neighborhood loved them. Just now they were coming down the sidewalk in very amusing costumes. They were going to have a Red Cross enter-