

in the bag she so loved to travel in and went on with her purchases."

"Some animals have a dreadful time when they travel," said Billie. "When Missie brought me from New York I heard some cattle talking on the train. One handsome black and white mother cow was saying, 'My blood runs like poison in my veins, for I have been three days without food or water. If human beings wanted to kill me, why did they not do it away back in Chicago, where I was taken from my baby calf? I pity the human being that eats me! Another bad, black cow said, 'My tongue is dry and I have lost so much blood by getting bruised and torn in this crowded cattle car that I hope the persons who eat me will die.'"

"If human beings could listen to animals talking," I said, "they would get some hints."

"Mrs. Martin understands," said Billie. "She told me that when our train was standing in the station in Albany the waiter in the dining car brought her two mutton chops. Just as she was going to eat them she looked out the car window, and there out on the platform in a