

horn the great brutes dig their feet in and strain in their deadly embrace. The farmer comes running with a fork, but he is too late. Brindle's tough neck begins to bend and Buck feels his advantage. With a sudden upward lift he breaks the horn of his antagonist close to the head, then catching him fair in the side hurls him through the fence, from which the boys have scattered. Then with boastful words he walks round the yard with his admiring mate a few paces behind, and dares any two to meet him in fair fight.

The only time the wild cattle were safe from such enemies as the lion and tiger was in the early dawn, when these had sought their lair after the night's hunt. Then they timidly crept forth and quickly lopped off the long grass with their rough tongues and lower teeth. They then crept back, hid in the deep forest, chewed their food, and digested it at their leisure. For that reason the farmer must milk his cows early and turn them out, for they still like to feed in the first part of the day. The cow rises on her hind legs first for she foolishly thinks she is safe as long as her head is hidden. Cattle are not built for running; the body is too large, the legs too short and the nostrils, being mere slits, do not permit of deep breathing. When an ox is tired and panting, his tongue hangs out nearly a foot, giving him the appearance of laughing, when probably he feels far from it.

A city man once bought a cow in the country. When near home he met a friend and asked him how he liked the animal. "Do you know anything about a cow?" asked his friend. "I do not," said the city man. "I thought so," was the reply, "she is so old she probably has lost her upper teeth." The dweller on paved streets hastily pried open the cow's mouth with a stick and found no upper teeth. Very angrily he led the cow back to the farmer. When he had recovered from his laugh the farmer explained that a cow has only the lower teeth and upper back molars.

