

turning the box over and over until she became discouraged. I recalled her to the task by tapping on the box, but evoked only feeble efforts. When I opened and closed the door Lizzie observed me and went at once to the door and got the apple. Then I replaced the apple and closed the door and put the box in another position. Lizzie attacked the box in various places and then desisted. Soon she looked at the box, went to it as if an idea struck her, and tried to pull the door open by using hands and teeth; finally, after some tugging, she succeeded. After a few more successful trials the door was fastened with the hook. Lizzie attacked the door with hands and teeth and turned the box over and over and often tried to get the apple through the wire. A renewed attack on the hook enabled her to get the door open and get the apple. The next trial on the succeeding day was followed by much the same method of attack. After biting at the hinges and various other parts of the box Lizzie loosened the hook and opened the door.

Not to weary the reader with the recital of Lizzie's misdirected efforts and slow progress, it may be said that she gradually came to concentrate her efforts on the door, but even after thirty trials she would bite at the hinges and edges of the door, and not infrequently she would turn the box over and bite at the wire netting. In all of her efforts at the hook she never learned to pull it to one side. She simply tugged at it this way and that with her