THE COW.

My mother has two cows at home. She milks the cows often. The cow kicks me with its leg sometimes. It jumps over a fence sometimes. It eats hay, grass, potatoes, turnips, cabbage, &c. I feed our cows with some hay sometimes. A calf sucks its mother often. I drive our cows often. A cruel boy strikes our cows with a stick. We do not ride cows, but we ride horses. I carry the water to our cows, and they drink the water every morning. An ox gores our cow sometimes. My father killed our cow with his axe two years ago. A cruel wolf killed our poor cow three winters ago. I went into the wood. I saw our cow's bones among bushes. I thought that a wolf caught and killed our cow. I went home and told my mother about that. She was sorry.

OF THE COW.

I can milk a cow. I milk two cows in the stable often. father has the cows. He keeps them in the stable. I give hay and potatoes to them often. The cows give the milk to me and they do not kick me, and are very quiet. A woman milked some cows in the farm-yard last summer. Then she drove them out of the farmyard. The cows went to eat grass among the bushes. They were eating the grass in the bushes all day. Then the woman drove them from the bushes to the farm-yard. She milked them. She carried the milk in two pails home from them. The cows lay on the farm-yard all night. They rose off the ground the next morning. The woman went to milk them. She drove them away again. The cows liked to lick their calves with their tongues, and were very kind to them. A dog was barking at a calf. Its mother saw the dog. She ran to gore it. The dog ran away. She kept her calf from the dog. J. C. T.

A STORY.

A MAN was walking in the woods. The man saw a squirrel climbing up a tree into a hole of the tree. He pulled off his coat and climbed up the tree. The squirrel heard the man climbing up the tree. The squirrel came out of the hole of the tree and ran away, and the man took one of some young squirrels out of the hole, and put the young squirrel into his pocket. He carried

it home. He the young squi see the cat pla to climb the tr away. The s man was sorry

THURSDAY and we put the took the ticker and then we w see the Bazaar took money or gentlemen, and pretty things. they are very The ladies sold the pretty thi Mulgrave went many people g ladies wished are very kind see the Counte sons and dau Bazaar. We Institution. and I staid he again. James Mr. Hutton all about the Baza staid in the Ba tution. Willia o'clock, and th William said Middlemas and could not catch o'clock, but L back here. T money to the I

very kind to us