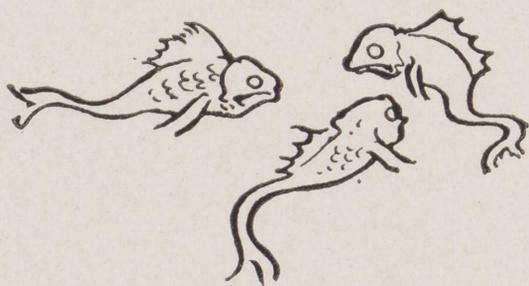


A WHITE cat was staring at some gold-fish; she sat very, very still, but now and then the tip of her tail twitched as if it were



alive. Peter thought it best to go away without speaking to her; he had heard about cats from his cousin, little Benjamin Bunny.