

people are quarrelsome and rude to each other, they are often said to lead "a cat-and-dog life." Now, my very first lesson from a dog was about kindness to cats. I can only say in excuse for myself that I was very young indeed that day when I barked and growled because I found Jet holding the white kitten, Snowball, between his paws, and now and then gently licking her head. I behaved dreadfully: I set up my ears and showed my teeth, and I do believe I should have given that cat a little pinch if I had not been afraid of Jet. You see, Jet was *my* friend, and I did not like to see him petting that foolish kitten so. He gave me a steady look out of his beautiful brown eyes, and said severely, "You have a great deal to learn, little puppy; no gentlemanly dog will ever be rude to a cat, or to any animal, in fact, but particularly not to any one smaller than himself." I felt so ashamed that I went behind the door and whined for five minutes, for that was before I had learned to climb into the hay-loft. But I have often since then thanked Jet for that speech; for among my many friends some of the very best and truest have been, and are, cats.

But I did not mean to begin my story in this rambling sort of way. I am going to begin right at the beginning, and then go straight on without skipping anything, it is all so interesting. The fact is, I had a few general remarks to make, and I intended to have a Preface, but, fortunately, I heard Master say this very morning, "Oh, nine people out of ten are sure to skip the preface!" He was not talking to me, but I always try to listen to