

---

We were the only passengers, and Mr. Rob seemed to grow happier and happier every minute. First he began to whistle, and then he began to sing. When he did that, I thought perhaps I might cry a little without being noticed; but, although I did it very softly indeed, he heard me, and took me out of his pocket at once. "You poor little Jock!" he said, holding me up close to his face, "I know just how you feel: you feel as I did when I first left my lovely home here among the fields and went to that great, noisy, uncomfortable city. But you ought not to cry if you could only understand, for you are going to stay all the time in that dear home, while I must go back in two days. But I'm *not* going to bother about that now," he added; "I'm going to enjoy my two days."

I did not understand all that he said at that time, but his kind face and voice made me feel better somehow, and then I found that nothing happened here, any more than on the railway-train, and so I began to think that maybe nothing would happen; and when the stage stopped I gave a pleasant little bark, for I thought we must certainly be at the home now, and that I should see the sweet sister directly. So you may judge of my disappointment when I found that we were only going from one stage to another. At least, I thought it was another stage then; I found out afterward that it was our own carriage. However, there were only two horses to this one; and, though I felt very much alarmed when I saw that the driver was per-