

looks, yet I notice that whenever Master is obliged to visit his patients on Sunday he always takes me with him; and this has comforted me a good deal.

However, this time, before I knew anything about it, I was very glad to stay with Helen; and I had so very much to think about that I did not mind lying still in her lap while she read. It seemed to me at least a year since I had left all the Jimmys, and then there were so many things that I was trying to puzzle out. She stopped reading after a while, and began to play with me and pet me. No one else ever had such soft, white little hands as hers. I wanted to kiss them all the time. "We will see if you can learn a little new trick while they are gone, Jock," she said; and then she took my right paw in her right hand, and, looking into my eyes, she said, "Jock, whose dog are you?"

I knew perfectly well that I was hers, but how was I to tell her? She showed me: she put my paw on her arm. I soon saw what she meant, and after she had shown me two or three times I did it by myself. How pleased she was! She made me do it several times, to be sure I understood; and just then they all came back from church, and I had to do it five or six times more, to let them all see. They so praised and petted me that I was growing very vain and self-conceited; and it was a good thing that Jet, the oldest of the hunting-dogs, who saw how my head was being turned, had a plain talk with me that afternoon, and made me see how foolish I was. That was after dinner,