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you ill already; you will have no breakfast unless you can catch some other horrid raw thing, or are willing to beg a breakfast of that Outlaw Cat, who really left her home because she was a thief, and an ungrateful creature besides, for it is quite evident, from what she says herself, that she had been treated well enough before she ran away." The more I thought the worse it seemed, until at last I could bear it no longer, and started up, intending to try and find my way home in the dark: anything was better than staying in this terrible wood listening to the other dog. But, happily, just as I was giving myself a shake and going to set off, it occurred to me that going home before daylight, and making some one get up to let me in, and disturbing all the people who didn't get up with the noise I made, would be far more selfish than it would be to oblige myself to stay where I was and take all that other dog chose to say, and wait at least until daylight, when Aunt Nancy would be up, and could let me in quietly if I just gave a little scratch at the kitchen-door. So I lay resolutely down, not expecting to get one wink of sleep all night; but, to my utter astonishment, the only thing I can remember hearing that other dog say, after I lay down the second time, was "Jock! Jock!" in that reproachful tone of his; and then I never knew another thing until I was waked by the sun shining through the branches right into my eyes. When I sprang up and tried to give myself my customary shake, I found I could not shake at all: I was so stiff that I could hardly move, and I felt as if I had grown about a