

giving Day, which he was going to spend at home ; and, as all the boys were quite willing, and as it would only makes us wait two or three days, Roland wrote Mr. Rob that he would : fortunately, it was settled before the bills were printed, so it made no difference. We concluded not to have any tickets, but just to let people pay at the gate, which had been hung in place of one of the panels of the fence, and all the boys who were not to help with the performance, and all the little brothers who were large enough, were to be picketed round the field to keep people from climbing over the fence and seeing the show for nothing. Charlie was to be one of the pickets, and I asked Jet to stay with him, for I was afraid he was too small to be a picket all by himself. At least, I was a little afraid, but I did want Jet to see me do that pony-trick, and I thought, from something he said, that he was not going : he said he didn't care much about circuses anyhow. But when I told him about taking care of Charlie, he said at once that he would go of course. I spoke to him about it afterward, and he said that the real reason why he hadn't cared to go was because he thought it was not very civil in Roland not to ask him to be one of the performers. How very small we should all look, sometimes, if we looked the way we are feeling !

Mr. Rob came home the night before Thanksgiving, and I was very glad to see him of course, but my head was so full of the circus that, instead of offering him my paw, as I usually did, I stood on my head, which made them all laugh. I could not help