

they had the field part first, some of the neighborhood boys would be quite satisfied with looking at that over the fence, and would not pay to go in; but if they had the tent part first, they would be more likely to go through the gate, because they could not see that very well from the outside.

The lumbermen who had lent us the tent all came, and they brought five or six more men with them. They came rather early, and I was talking with Jet by the fence when I heard one of them say to the gatekeeper, "No, I'm not taking any change. I'd pay a quarter any day to see that little feller that shook hands with me play some of the tricks: he looked as if he could."

As I was the only dog who had shaken hands with him the day we went to the camp, I knew I must be the "little feller;" and you may think I felt rather proud to hear him insisting on paying more than double what he need have paid—Jet told me that in the kindest manner—just because *I* was among the performers. I resolved that, so far as I had anything to do with it, he should have the worth of his money; and I heard him say afterward that he had; and, in fact, he and the men who were with him applauded more than all the rest of the audience put together. I can't remember quite all we did, but none of us made any mistakes, and the boys kept patting our heads and saying, "Good dog!" and whenever they could do it without being seen by the audience they would slip a piece of cracker or sugar into our mouths. It was wonderfully encouraging!