

Perhaps you would like to hear of such of the tricks as I can remember, in case you should ever wish to have a performance of that kind. Two large spaniels played seesaw, and they balanced so carefully that neither tumbled off, even when they stopped.

I heard my friend the lumberman say, "There'll be a tumble for one or the other of those dogs when that game stops."

But he was quite mistaken. At a word from the boy who had trained them they made the seesaw stop with the board quite straight; then he said, "One, two, *three*," and at "three" they both jumped at exactly the same instant. It had taken the boy a long while to teach them that, and he looked very much pleased with the applause that followed it.

Then one of us pretended to steal a handkerchief from Roland's pocket—he had left it sticking out on purpose—and Roland said the thief must be hung, and told him to get into the cart; and two of the dogs took hold of the tongue and drew him to the clothes-horse, and put a loop over his neck, and took hold of the other end, as if they were just going to draw him up; and Roland said, "Now, Jock!" to me in a very low tone; and I came forward and sat up, and waved my paws in the air and rubbed them in my eyes as if I were crying, and did some of my talking and moaning; and then Roland said, "Your petition is granted. Take off the rope." So the other two took it off, and I and the dog who was to have been hung walked away together on our hind legs.