

"Oh, yes, indeed it is; thank you, Harry; thank you! Where did you find it?"

"Ah! where, indeed, Walter? You had better ask Juno."

"Ay, by all means ask Juno," said Warbeck; "but not just now, because we want her to find the rat for us. Come, then, Juno, where's the rat?"

"This way, Juno!" cried Harry, calling her back.

"No, no! here, Juno! here!" cried half-a-dozen voices, as they saw the dog about to obey Mertoun's summons.

Juno kept running, to and fro; first to one party, and then to the other.

"Here! here! rat, Juno! rat!" shouted Seymour, grubbing with a stick in the hole which the dog had begun to dig, and which was not above an inch or two