

his grief, but that was impossible, for he watched it at every moment, and would suffer no one to come near.

Every sort of food was brought by the keeper to try and tempt him to eat, but he turned away from all. Then they put other dogs into his cage, and he tore them to pieces in a moment.

He had always been tame and gentle before, but now became so savage, that he tore up the boards of his cage, and, seizing on the bars, seemed as if he would have burst them to pieces. Tired at last with his useless rage, he would stretch himself upon the ground, by the side of his little play-fellow, and, gathering him up in his paws, lay him in his bosom.

For five whole days he never tasted any