

*ROVER AND HIS FRIENDS.*



IV.

Then off went Rover, and his master with him, towards the high hills where the sheep used to feed in summer. It began to snow; and the children and their mother grew quite anxious, for sometimes people would lose their way, and perish with cold, on the hills.

It was late at night when the father got home; but Rover and the sheep were not with him. Another night came, and still there was no sign of them; and he said, "I think they must be buried under the snow-drifts."

But while he spoke there was a noise outside: "Baa-baa!" "Bow-wow!" "Baa-baa-baa!" "Bow-wow!"

"There's Rover back with the sheep!" shouted Bonnie.

Yes, there they were, every one of them! But, dear me! so tired was poor Rover with running, and so hoarse with barking! But he was well praised and petted and fed; and, when he lay down on his mat that night, he was the happiest dog in the country.