

"POOR old Rover! I've had a dreadful hard time to-day."

"Why, what is the matter?" asked Rover with his big brown eyes.

"I broke the sugar-bowl this morning, and mother scolded me."

"What else?" asked Rover with his eyes again.

"I tore my new dress, and got my shoes muddy, and then I took some jam out of the jar."

"Dreadful, dreadful!" said Rover.

"Then, when mother asked me who had been eating her jam, I said I did n't know."

"That's worse than all the rest," howled Rover.

"Must I tell mother I'm sorry?"

Rover said "Bow-wow!" which means "yes" sometimes.

She told her mother, and she told Jesus, too.

