THE STORY OF PETER, A CAT.

had on earth. I jumped on the fence and closed my eyes. When I opened them again everything looked so dark I began to fear Black could not find me. I sat on the fence and saw several homeless tramps passing to and fro. At last I heard a voice near calling, "Baby, are you there?"

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Black and I started on our journey. We passed the garden where I had been so happy, and I told Black all about it. After we had gone a long distance I asked Black if he was going to take me back to see Mother, whom I had not seen since I left the shed in the lonely lane. "No, Baby, your mother returned with your supper. I told her I saw you on the fence. She went back to the shed. A few days after I called to see her and find out if she had found you, Baby. She was lying beside your supper, cold and stiff. I never saw your mother after, dear Baby. Soon after you went away my Master sold me to a grocer. I no longer live in a little house in a large vard. I sleep in a cellar and look after the store at night, and go out with the waggon in the day-time. My master is kind to me. My name is now changed from Black to Noble."

We finally reached the grocer's, where we found the cellar window open. Black jumped down first, saying, "Don't be afraid, Baby." It was so dark down in the cellar. Black took me to a corner filled with straw, saying, "This is my bed, Baby." I felt so thankful, as I was so tired and sleepy. I slept night and day. Black used to bring me down

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