

now. I'm as happy as a King—
I'm Happy, the King's dog."

"Quiet!" said King George.
"Lie down at once, Happy.
You don't understand."

Something in the King's voice
made Cæsar turn his head as he
mouched towards the door.

I growled.

It's rather fun quarrelling
with old Cæsar now. He used
to be a great fighter, not exactly
a dog to take liberties with I can
tell you, but in these last days
he doesn't seem to care, and
though he bares his teeth now