instead of going about everywhere quarrelling with every dog whose looks you don't approve of."

And Master actually made me walk quietly beside him along the Plage, while he called to the Frenchman to come and walk with him on the other side. Then after I'd got used to the chap he left us alone together, and really he wasn't at all a bad kind of a dog and he certainly knew how to make himself very pleasant. To my surprise, too, I discovered he was very sensible in spite of his

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