

and thought I would just go onto the fence to see my friend Black. I had never been so far before. Black saw me, and cried, "Go home, Baby; you will be lost, and it will break your poor Mother's heart. She was sick this morning." Black's voice sounded so strange, I started to run home to our shed. It was now growing dark, and was raining heavily, and I felt cold. I stayed on the fence until daylight. I cried but could not make Mother or Black hear me—I was far away from either. I went out into the lanes to look for food. The boys threw stones after me. I was now afraid to venture down from the fence in the day-time, so I stayed on the fence until sundown, and travelled through the lanes at night. I could not find anything to eat, as there were dozens of cats in the lanes I passed through.

One night I came to a small yard and jumped up on a window-sill until morning. I looked through the window and saw a basin of milk on the table. I made a noise which attracted the attention of a little boy, who called his mamma, saying, "Look at the window! I want to go out." "No, wait, Jack, dear, until you have had your breakfast, then you may go and play with Kitty."

After breakfast Jack came out and took hold of my tail, saying, "You get orff, Kitty." At the mention of "Kitty" I looked around, thinking to find Mother, but there were only Jack and I in the yard. He wanted me to run, still holding my tail. I cried. Jack's papa and mamma came to the window and both looked so pleased because their little