

## Jinks and Betty

on. It was dreadful to make Mike wait this way. Finally, she thought of barking like a dog. Then a slow smile spread over the Italian's face, and he nodded his head. Betty took hold of his hand



*The Italian picked Mike up carefully.*  
and led him across the arduous path by which she had come.

When the Italian reached Mike, he picked him up carefully, and deposited him on a soft grassy