

---

The child's face brightened with hope as the two went off together.

The dog lay in great pain, the ball having entered the side. On looking into the mouth no blood was visible, so the Surgeon concluded that the animal's lungs were untouched, and that there was hope of life.

After feeling and probing for a short time in vain, the thought struck him that the ball might have followed the curve of the body inside the skin, and be lodged only skin-deep on the opposite side. In this he was correct, and in a minute the leaden ball was removed, and the wound soothed and bound up.

Months have rolled by, and the dog still lives; and to this day, whenever he sees the Surgeon on the street, or even driving, he makes his way to him, and *turns round to him the side* from which the ball was extracted.

