


## Bruno :

### The True Story of a Dog That Never Was Trained.

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“HE most troublesome dog that ever lived was Bruno. I do wish that some one would steal him, lose him, or that he would run away!” exclaimed little Dot McCarthy, half breathless and almost in tears, as she closed the house door, after shutting Bruno in. “This is the second time to-day that I have had to run half-way back from school just to lock him up. I would not mind all the other dreadful things he does, if he would not follow me to school.”

“What are you locking the door for, darling?” asked Dot’s mamma; Bruno can’t unlock it again, can he?”

“I almost believe he could, mamma,” said Dot, now laughing.

But it was not poor Bruno’s fault that he was such a dreadful dog; for, you see, he had never been trained. The McCarthys had moved to the city of Winnipeg, and were living in a small shanty, which Dot and Gert thought a very, very funny house, indeed; they had lived in the city of Halifax, and the children remembered a very beautiful home there. But other people were living in tents upon the prairie, and “we are better off than they are,” Dot said.

But the little girls forgot all about their shanty home and its bleak surroundings, when, one day, coming in from a long walk with their papa, they found a darling little pup asleep upon the door mat. This was Bruno!

“Oh! Oh! what a darling doggie!” exclaimed the children.

“Look at his soft white breast,” said Dot.

“He has four white socks,” said Gert.

“Just a little white thimble-tip on his tail,” added Dot.