

In his absorption the master might not notice these signals of distress, but when he did, and put the dog indoors, the lamentations bursting from poor Petz were such that his imprisonment became unendurable to others as well as to himself. Then he would be released, rush out and go to heel again, and flag and pant and follow on and on, till the sight was so pitiful that, in order to give the dog a rest, Sir George had to curb his own restlessness, and sit still for an hour or two, while Petz went peacefully to sleep with one eye and both ears open.

All articles on this website are copyright protected and may not be reproduced without permission from the author

Email address pomkinsemail@aol.com - please fill in subject line so it doesn't end up in spam
