

sagacious and faithful animal, as the following true story will show you.

LESSON XXV.

THE SHEPHERD BOY AND HIS DOG SHAG.

shep-herd	hal-loo-ed	Hal-bert
med-i-cine	dan-ger-ous	pro-vi-den-tial-ly
wag-ging	sheep-path	dis-lo-ca-ted
Mal colm	gri-ma-ces	fer-vent-ly

One Saturday evening, Halbert's mother was taken very ill; the cottage they lived in was away among the mountains far from any path. The snow fell in large heavy flakes, and Malcolm (that was the shepherd's name) took down his long pole with the intention of setting out to the village to procure some medicine for his wife. "Father," said little Halbert, "I know the sheep-path through the dark glen better than you, and with Shag, who will walk before me, I am quite safe; let me go for the doctor, and do you stay and comfort my mother." Malcolm consented. Halbert had been accustomed to the mountains from his earliest infancy; and Shag set out with his young master, wagging his tail, and making many jumps and grimaces. They went safely on, Halbert arrived at the village, saw the doctor, received some medicine for his mother, and then commenced his return with a cheerful heart.

Shag went on before, to ascertain that all was right; suddenly, however, he stopped, and began snuffing and smelling about. "Go on, Shag," said Halbert. Shag would not stir. "Shag, go on, sir," repeated the boy: "we are nearly at the