ad she sat herself down exp tly in the middle of the di othing would move her. Could ve been that she knew I was a g back that day? If so, to wi timal instinct can one attrib

ch foreknowledge?

When I arrived she gave me eat welcome, but it was he eaking to see her searching evehere for her sisters. For days ized intently into the bush illed for them. She followed nstantly, evidently fearing that o, might desert her. To reass, er we took down the veranda bas ide and let her into the house. Si ren slept in our bed at night, and e were often wakened by k ough tongue licking our faces.

Once she had adjusted to being only child," she was as full of m nief wa kitten. She could use aws to caress us gently, but ould also deliver a playful we imed smack at full speed, and new a little jujitsu trick which nfailingly laid us flat on our back Jo matter how well prepared vere for the act, she would give small twist to our ankles with naw and down we went.

After a rain the country was red with little rivulets and p Elsa splashed in every one of .nd, greatly invigorated, would eed with pouncing leaps to cove vith what she evidently consider o be heavenly mud. This wa ond a joke; we had to make ealize she had grown too heav such lighthearted flying jumps

