

Some time went on, and then one day the merchant sent for all his servants, and told them that he was about to send a ship to trade with distant lands and find new ones; and that if any of them had things to sell, such as work or other objects of barter, they might take them to the captain, and he would trade for them with the natives.

Everyone had something or other to sell, only poor Dick humbly said that he had nothing. Then Miss Alice, his master's daughter, who had seen and admired Puss, now grown a fine cat, reminded him of her, and said that he must send her out in the merchant



ship to be sold. Poor Dick was very unwilling to give up his friend, but Miss Alice persuaded him to try his fortune, and he took Puss to the captain. Yet he was very sad at parting with her, and when he left the ship, sat down on the shore and wept bitterly. She was indeed a great loss to him, for the rats soon found that she