

Strange Playfellow.

One evening, after dark, little Salome Ott went out to speak to her father in the nearby barn on some errand. Returning, she felt a furry shape press close to her, and thinking it was the family dog, she patted the large head and talked lovingly to him as she went on. Soon she came within the gleam from the lighted window, and to her horror she saw that she was petting a huge wolf. Swiftly she went on, keeping up her petting and the soothing words, until the door was reached, and in she rushed as fast as possible. This was about 1836-8, and wolves were common then.