# THE DESERTED FARM

#### INTRODUCTION.

It was my regular habit, while I resided in Montreal, Canada East, to spend six or. eight weeks of every summer in travelling in Canada, or in the : United States. I had in this way, visited the greater portion of the Upper Province, Niagara - Palls, Saratoga Springe, the City of New York, Philadelpnia, and the capital of Washington; and, no one occasion, had penetrated into the Far West, until I reached Kansas.

One summer, I resolved to change my rout, and instead of going westward I determined to make a tour through the easterndistricts of Lower Canada, where the French Canadian inhabitants still retain the peculiar characteristics of their Norman ancestors.

With this object in view, I travelled along the southern shore of the St. Lawrence until I reached the little village of Sa Claude, whereat I resolved to sojourn for bree or four weeks.

St. Claude consists of one long street of wooden cottages. There is the usual wheelwright's a blacksmith's, and carpenter's shop, and a general store. A short distance from the main street stands the little toylike, white-washed, red-roofed Roman Catholic church, near which is the residence of Monsieur le Cure-the largest and neatest cottage in the village.

ever journeyed fifty miles from their homes. It was surrounded.

The villagers all dress alike in the ancient costume of Normandy. The young women and girls, however, displayed their abund-

perfect ignorance, not one in fifty being mit of the cliff and the road to St. Claude. able to read or write, or caring to acquire bheir native village.

superior class, occupied by one Pierre Junot, upper air.

his wife, and family. farm-house, I strolled away towards Cape a feeling of positive relief that I was once St. Anne; and having clambered to the more clear of the valley, and on the summit summit of the lofty cliff which overhangs of the cape; then turning about, and gazing host. "So, then, you have already visited the river, stood a long while gazing around again for a minute at the deserted farm, I me at the fine and majestic scenery I was made the best of my way homewards. enabled to survey from the eminence I had!

gained. and shadow upon the water, where not a ves- adian politeness-waiting dinner; although sunset, at St. Claude. We shall find a fire loved. Happy had it been had this brotherly sel could be seen, save, perchance, some ice- the younger children were already seated at in my study. Gertrude will bring us and sisterly love never been disturbed by a bound wreck upon the rocky shore, and their own little table, busily occupied in another bottle of wine, and I will tell the love more passionate, and still more tender. where the country in the rear, now green | discussing their pottage. and fertile, and rejoloing in the beauty of | I apologized for my tardiness, and expresssummer, would be shrouded beneath a pall ed my regret that they had, waited for me, of glittering snow, from amidst which the and in five minutes we were all seated trees, denuded of their now brilliant foliage, around the table, which was spread with an would rice like so many spectral objects abundant and wholesome, though humble,

scattered over the drear landscape. At length, I turned aside, when my attention was arrested by what appeared to me to | ed far ?' said the motherly Madame Junot. be a ruined and deserted farm house of a description, very far superior to any at present | considerable distance beyond the Cape. existing in this part of the province.

attached to it, and it, was surrounded by ofithe deserted farm, I related my adventure. Altogether, the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz! his adoption of the place presented a strange and even the younger children looked amaz. and startling contrast to the generally bright | ed. and smiling summer landscape. | Such; a sight would have been remarkable in any part of the world, but it was especially singular in a comparatively new country, in

in the day, and I resolved to descend into stranger, and Providence has protected you; the respect and regard voluntarily accorded the valley, and discover whether the farm say, then, you will not go thither again."

to decay.

crossed and recrossed each other; but all gree, they professed ignorance. had been long disused.

over the door and windows. The palings surdow frames and glass were shivered to like to talk on the subject. houses, barns, &c., were in a similar state ever, I had not yet made. both by man and beast.

through the windows or the doorway, the er in all temporal difficulties.

CHACOTICS THE SHIP SOLL SOCIEDAND blocked up the parlour doors on either side, and I saw that the staircase was broken, and the stairs were in such a rotten condition that they were unsafe, if not impassable, The walls, like the outside of the house, were over grown with fungi, and pools of water, which had dripped from the broken roof, were visible on the floor. A sickly, mouldy, death-like smell prevaded the place, and I was glad to turn away and breathe the freeb air, after having stood in the passage for half a minute. As I passed the open apertures which had once been windows, I looked in through one of them, and saw that the room was large, and that the walls and ceilings were in a similar condition to those of the passage. What, however, struck me with amazement, was the discovery that the abundant, and apparently once handsome and costly, furniture of the apartment still remained within it; the chairs and tables, the large mirror over the mantelpiece, the sideboard loaded with china ornaments, and the pictures in gilded frames on the wall -- rare things to be met with, even at the present day, in this remote portion of the province-remained as they had been placed when the house was tenanted; but were covered with dust and dirt, and blackened by damp and age.

On my return through the front garden, I remarked, with surprise, a large, almost circular spot in the centre, which was per-The residents of St. Claude (like those of | feetly denuded of grass, or vegetation of any Lower Canada generally) are certainly a description; the soil having, apparently, been primitive people. With the exception of calcined by the action of fire, and which pre-M. le Cure, scarcely a dozen among them- | sented a strange and startling contrast to the and they number some four hundred-have luxuriant, though rank, vegetation by which

On again consulting my watch, I found that I should barely have time to retrace my my staps to my lodgings before the dinner ant ebony tresses, uncovered by cap or bon- hour; and, to tell the truth, I was not sorry net, and being very neatly arranged, they to get away from the singular spot into which present a very attractive appearance. ... I had penetrated. I hastened, therefore, to As a rule, these people are in a state of climb the steep hill which led to the sum-

As I passed through the valley on my rethe knowledge. They are, in fact, well turn, I could not help remarking the strange satisfied to follow in the footsteps of their absence of animal lite. Not a hare, rabbit, forefathers -chiefly to make their own gar- squirrel, or weasol-though these creatures ments, to cultivate their small tenures in the abounded in the neighborhood-prossed my old fashioned style, and to live and die in path. I did not hear the song or chirrup of a bird, not even the buzz of an insect. The I did not find it an easy matter to procure only audible sound was the whispering of the a little summer-house in the garden, whither lodgings in St. Claude; there is no hotel, lofty pines and cedars; and to my excited the housekeeper brought a bottle of excellent and most of the cottages contain but two fancy, there was something unearthly in the wine. rooms. However, after much difficulty, I sound, heard amid the strange solitude, as obtained apartments at a farm house of the though evil spirits were whispering in the wine of the best quality, though I never in-

The utter loneliness in which I found my-

On my arrival there, I found that I was late, and that old Junot, and his wife and Long I stood watching the effects of light | elder children, were-with the French Can-

M'sieur must be fatigued. He has walk-"Yes, madame," I replied. "I rambled a Nevertheless, the day is fine, the walk was It stood in a deep valley, a mile or more | pleasant, and I am not at all fatigued." distant. Several outhouses were seemingly | And then, being curious to learn the history

large fields and pasture grounds; but, so far | Had a bombshell fallen through the roof as I could perceive, the place presented a of the peaceful cottage, the listeners could singular aspect of gloom. Not a human scarcely have appeared more disconcerted. He was, in fact, a small landowner, and somest youthful, pair in the parish of St. so. being, nor even a solitary animal of any de- Pierre, Junot and his wife dropped their when he had sold his farm and stock, in Claude. Both had been well educated for "Geronimo is a dead shot, and officers or scripticn, was to be discerned from the emi- knives and forks, and raised their eyes as if Normandy, he found himself in possession this position—Felix at the college at Quebec, anybody else are not in a hurry to try their nence upon which I stood, and which com- in appeal to heaven. The elder son and of a considerable capital wherewith to and Louise at a school at Trois Rivieres; and skill against him. Some stiff rewards have manded a perfect view of the entire estate. | daughter almost started from their chairs, | commence operations in the new country of

At length madame found utterance.

"You nave truly, then, visited the acursed farm ?' she exclaimed. "Yet what mercy that you have returned safe. Never which ruins do not form one of the attrac- should I have pardoned myself had any evil tions in the eyes of travellers and strangers, | befellen you. It would have been my fault. and in which, as yet, nothing has been left I should have warned you! ! I should have but he was likewise looked up to with respect and wife. Nor were Monsieur and Madame warned you. I should have told you to by his less fortunate countrymen. And well, I looked at my watch. It was yet early avoid the much dreaded spot. You are a according to all accounts, was he worthy of

was, in reality, the desolate spot it appear. I nesitated to make any promise, however, whom he had been wedded only a few weeks being averse to their fature union. The ed to be viewed from a distance. , and requested my worthy, hostess, to give before he quitted France, were kind and fair Louise had been to them all that a As I drew near the house, the absence of me the history of the firm and its former any trodden pathway seemed to confirm the inhabitant, and to explain to |me by what | ready to extend a helping hand to the poor | could they have loved a daughter of their opinion I had formed while gazing upon the | means it became forsaken, and reduced to

spot from the summit of the cliff. Evident- its present ruinous and desolate condition. ly there had once existed a tolerably broad | Pierre and his wife and his son and road, leading, apparently, from the valley to | daughter, however, alike hesitated to grati- happiness of the little community. the village, and several wide footpaths fy my curiosity. In fact, to a certain-de- | They prospered, as the kind and good at the farm house, until death should remove

I turned the angle of a copse, the trees of "We do not speak of it. It is regarded as Antoine (Desjarniers) created a large and children. which were surrounded with undergrowth, unlucky to allude to the subject. We avoid commodious dwelling, with barns and out. "Monsieur and Madame Desjarniers had and entwined by parasites, and came into the spot which has for many years been houses adjoining; and imported furniture, continued to prosper, and their wealth had full view of the house. It was a large, roomy accursed. Yet stay," she added. , "If and pictures, and various costly ornaments increased to such a degree, that there were structure, which might have served, in the M'sieur is really curious to learn the history from France, which caused his house to be few few in the province who were possessed earlier days of the province, for the country of the odious place, the cure will no doubt regarded as the wonder of the surrounding of greater riches; though M. Desjarniers seat of a nobleman. Vestiges of carving be willing to gratify his desire. He is se country, and as a fitting residence for the assumed no upstart airs, but still continued

with grass and weeds; the roof of the house and hostess proved to be a complete failand the chimneys had fallen in; the win- ure. The young man evidently did not

maining; the whole front of the house was consequence of this strange reticence on the

hinge. There were none so poor, as to for the wedding of the youthful couple I would indeed have entered the house at which I lodged one morning find the cost of supporting a family a burden when M. Desjarniers came back from Novbut the passage was strewn with the debris while I was strolling in the garden. I made to them. On the contrary, in that young Scotia, whither he had gone to purchase A gettinger, to Soundville tab. Since then

The next Sunday, accordingly, I made appearance in the church, and was politely accommodated with a seat near the altar, although the edifice was thronged to such a degree that many of the worshippers could not find standing room, and were compelled to wait outside the church doors. After service, and when the good priest had heaped blessings on the children of his parishioners, he perceived me, and stepping forward, cordially welcomed me to storm and danger that kept his brother fish-

St. Claude. "We seldom see strangers," said he. "A strange is a rarity in our remote village, and therefore we ought to welcome them all the more gladly when they do us the honour of visiting us. Does Monsieur intend to remain long at St. Claude ?"

"Three or four weeks," I replied. "Then," said he, we must become friends. I shall be happy to see you at my humble dwelling; and as your time is limited, the sooner we become friends the better. Will you do me the honour to dine with me

to-morrow?' This was just the sort of invitation I had hoped for, and, of course, I gladly accepted it.

"I shall regard it as an honour on my part to make acquaintance of Monsieur le Cure," said I; and with this we wished each other good day.

The next day, at four o'clock in the afternoon I tapped at the door of the cure's cottage, and was admitted by his housekeeper, who conducted me to the dining-room, where I found the good father apparently of them already had daughters of their own; by his robberies of Wells, Fargo & Co. anxiously awaiting my appearance.

#### CHAPTER 1.

BETROTHAL AND THE ELOPEMENT.

M. Dabois's household consisted of himself, an aged female, his housekeeper, and a little girl of ten years of age; the former the widow, and the latter the orphan daughter of a fisherman of the village, who had perished in the exercise of their perilous occupation, to whom the good priest had given a comfortable and happy home.

We sat down together to a plain but appetising repast, after which we adjourned to | youthful.

"Come, fill your glass. You will find the dulge in it save when I have visitors."

After a brief conversation on various topwhich chiefly occupied my thoughts. "Ah I the accursed farm I" exclaimed my

the spot? You would learn its history? that no two children could have been found gambler, though he never played for big Ab, my friend ! 'tis a sad and painful story. better suited to hold the relative positions stakes. He seemed to play for pastime Still, if you care to listen, I will relate it to of brother and sister than were Felix and you. Come, let us go in-doors. It is grow- Louise, who soon came to love each other as ing dark and the air is always chilly after | dearly as a real brother and sister could have

seated by the fire in the good oure's cosy little study. We both replenished our glasses, and M. le Cure, having settled himself comfortably in his easy chair, proceeded with the narrative of the accursed times, alas I the boon which we poor, shortfarm. " solve forth from your plant the bills

"Nearly a century has elapsed," commenced M. le Cure, "though already the province has passed from the possession of France to that of Great Britain, since Antoine Desjarniers, and his wife, Lisette, immigrated into Canada from their native Nor-

"" Antoine Desjarniers was of a class super-

"This gave him a vast advantage over his change had taken place in their feelings tofellow immigrants. He not only purchased | wards each other." They no longer appeara much larger tract of land than they, with ed as brother and sister, but regarded each their more limited means, were able to secure other with a stronger and more tender affec." to themselves; and supplied himself, abun- tion. In fact, they had secretly become bedantly with cattle and sheep, and every variety of necessary agricultural implements; to the day when they, should become man to him. He, and his fair young wife, to generous to the sick and aged;; were always daughter could possibly have been; nor and needy; and were prepared at all times own more dearly. They rejoiced, therefore, to take the lead in every movement that seemed calculated to tend to the welfare and not separate them, but that the youthful

deserve to prosper; and within ten years them to a happier world, where they would "There are many stories," said Madame. from the date of his settlement at St. Claude, await an eternal reunion, with their beloved

ruin and decay. atoms, not a single entire pane of glass re. My curiosity was all the more excited in of Antonio and his wife in their adopted ranged that the marriage of Felix and Louise country, their mutual happiness was in- should take place when the former had complackened by age, and overrun with fungi, part of my host and his family, and I resolv- creased by the birth of a son and heir, who pleted his twenty first year, and when Louise and every surrounding object presented a ed, if possible, to solve the mystery from the was named Felix, after his maternal grand- would, consequently, be eighteen years of sad aspect of ruin and desolation. The out- lips of the cure, whose acquaintance, how- father. Felix grew up to become a fine, age; and a public betrothal, followed by a little is !" I'll handsome boy, alike the delight and pride grand fete given to all the villagers by M: of dilapidation; the large kitchen garden | Monsieur Dubois, cure of the parish of St. of doting parents, who now only craved for Desjarniers, soon afterwards took, place. and orchard in the rear of the dwelling, and | Claude, was a short, etout, fresh-coloured | a daughter to crown their felicity. This | Felix would have been better pleased had the large fields and pasture grounds, had man, of about sixty years of age. For twenty- craving, however, Providence, doubtless for the wedding-day, been fixed at an earlier, evidently been uncultivated for many years, five years he had officiated as cure of the wise reasons, saw fit not to gratify. At period; and perhaps Louise was secretly on and had become a mazy wilderness; even parish. He was a cheerful, kind-hearted, length they resolved, if possible, to adopt a her lover's side. Both however, were conthe neighbouring words appeared as though haritable man, indefatigable in the perform- little girl as their own; but this they found tent to abide by the wishes of their parents. they had long been left to solitude, shunned ance of what he considered to be his duty, no such easy matter as they had anticipated. Everything, in fact, seemed to go smoothand beloved as well as revered by the simple- Although the community consisted chiefly ly with the Desjamiers-aged and youthful; My curiosity induced me to enter the minded, honest people with whom his lot of poor farmers, and fishermen, there was yet a terrible calamity was swiftly approachgarden-the gate of which lay deeply em- was cast, who looked up to him not only as not one father or mother among them who ling, which would shatter all their dearest bedded in the soil-and peer into the house their spiritual pastor, but also as their advis- was willing to part with any one of their hopes, and blight their happiness for ever. own little daughters, even in favour of the But I must not anticipate my story. It door itself hanging half open on one rusty | Hitherto I had merely bowed in return to Desjarniers, much as they were loved and lacked but five months to the day appointed

little parish church the next Sabbath, think- garded as a source of wealth, and the larger having arranged for the reception of the cating that the most likely way to secure the a man's family, the greater he accounted his the on his farm, he was about to return to friendship of the good father, and perhaps riches. The poor fishermer and farmers Nova Soctia in order to bring them home, procure an invitation to visit his cottage, feared lest a daughter adopted by the weal- when Felix, who probably felt the time especially as I had been informed that he thy Desistolers should become proud, and wearisoms as the day of his marriage drew

> not claim the child as her own. This girl's his wedding day close at hand. name was Louise Legris. She was the only child of a widower-Pierre Legris, who was one of the poorest fishermen in St. Claude; but not for ten times the wealth of the Desjarniers, twice told, would he have parted with his little ewe lamb; his only earthly treasure, for whose sake he toiled night and day, and often went forth to sea in times of ermen at home in their sung cabins, that he might increase his store, and provide a dowry for his darling against the time when she would arrive at a marriageable age.

"Alas I poor Pierre Legris dared the elements once too often. His little bark was caught in a heavy gale in the estuary of the St. Lawrence, and neither he nor his little vessel were seen or heard of more. Poor poor little child, and adopted her as one of have the nerve to tackle him. their own.

claim in opposition to the wishes of their ested. wealthier and kind hearted neighbor. Most | "His finances are considerably improved Madame Desjarniers had none; and, there. Mine owners, too, caught out with well-filled fore, with the general approbation of the pockete, as well as numerous travellers, have community, the little Louise Legris became | paid tribute to him. Mexican and American the adopted daughter of the wealthy farmer | cattle and horse owners have suffered. and his wife.

completed his twelfth year. He was a noble, round sum must have gone into Geronimo's manly boy, with dark eyes and hair, and a exchequer in consequence. People most intifine open expression of countenance. The mate with the circumstances of his plunderlittle Louise was just three years his junior | ing figure his gains at from \$100, 000 to -a golden-haired, blue-eyed child, with \$200,000. Perhaps not less than twenty pretty, delicate features, a graceful form, men have been killed also, yet he has been and an expression of countenance in which rerearded as a myth by many who have only the archness of girlhood was mingled with a heard about him in a cursory way. sweet pensiveness rarely seen in one so

clare that she was the very image of the and evidently it is a good man who will get church porch.

image of the Madonna which then adorned the Tombstone first about three years ago and On the fourth day of my sojourn at the self weighed upon my spirits, and it was with ics, I ventured to introduce the subject village church must have been very much handsomer than the present one, or the good folk must have sadly maligned the child.

Happy, perhaps, had it been if M. and In the course of a few minutes we were Madame Desjarniers had remained content with the one child whom heaven had bestowed upon them, and not craved so longingly after a daughter, whom Providence had seen fit to withhold from them. Oftensighted mortals most earnestly crave, proves .... He has no headquarters, and his devices est affliction I at 2010 - 7779 .... To proceed, however, with my story.

> trothed to each other, and looked forward Designiers blind to the change that had taken place in their children's sentiments; and though they were ignorant of the fact of their secret betrethal, they were far from at the thought that Louise's marriage would couple would still continue to live with them

and other ornsmentation were still visible oure from the machinations of evil spirits." proudest and wealthiest seigneur in the to live the simple, quiet life of a humble With this I was content, since a subsequ- province. ... Province. ... Standard farmer. Nothing, meanwhile, had occurred rounding the garden had rusted and fallen; ent endeavour to obtain the information | "Alas! house and furniture, outhouses to disturb the even tenor of their way; and the paths and flower beds, were overgrown I sought from the eldest son of my host and farm, have been alike, for many, many and it appeared as if heaven had exempted years, neglected and deserted, and left to them from the ordinary sorrows and troubles which afflict poor mortals; in almost nevery, "About twelve months after the arrival | condition of life. .. It had been at length arthat had fallen from the ceiling, and had up my mind, however, to attend mass at the and thriving community, children were re- cattle. He had made a large purchase; and requare. I represent the before usin'.

was always glad to receive the visits of the forgetful, or neglectful, of the authors of her near, and wished the intervening space; to pass over as speedily as possible, expressed to hear the news from the outer world, from the news from the outer world, from the news from the outer world, from which he, good man, had been so long seclud- bade fair to grow up the belle of the village, in his father's place. .: It was expected that upon whom, especially, Madame Desjarniers it would occupy four months to complete the looked with a feeling of envy that a're could journey to, and fro, and that would bring

#### (TO BE CONTINUED)

Of all the smooth and slippery outlaws now loose and enjoying perfect freedom, the smoothest and slipperiest is Garonimo, the train robbar of Arizona and Mexico," said A. A. Herring, the mining man, of Castle Dome, Ari. "I do not refer to the wild Apache chief, who, a short time ago, led in so many depredations on the frontier, but to the white namesake of his, who, if anything. possesses more cunning. "Not much seems to be known of Ger-

onimo in many Pacific Coast States and Territories outside of Arizons and the mountainous region to the south. He flies little Louise was left an orphan at nine from one side of the Mexican line to the years of age-an orphan, without near re- other in a few hours, and is as hard to get lations, but not friendless, for there was not sight of as a will o'-the-wisp. He goes into a family in the village or parish of St. Claude | the most civilized towns of the frontier that would not have gladly sheltered the whenever he wants to, and nobody seems to "Geronimo was connected with two or

"Now, however, there was no obstacle in | three of the heaviest robberies on the Atchithe way of the gratification of Madame Des- | son, Topeka and Santa Fe road a year or so jarniers' desire. Willing as they were to ago. He lent a hand in the latest hold-up adopt the little orphan themselves, the on the Southern Pacific. No detectives are fathers and mothers of the village perceived after him, or if they are they make no that they would be standing in the way of the headway in capturing him. He seems to child's best interests should they put in a have the right to go anywhere unmol-

These depredations have been carried on for "Felix Desjarniers had at this period just | three and possibly for five years. A very

"I assure you he is about the liveliest blood, muscle and bone myth, however, that "The good, simple villagers used to de- there is agoing, There are no flies on him, Madonna which stood in the niche about the him -a second Bob Garland or somebody of that sort. He knows the mountains as well "I can only say," said the worthy priest, as Billy the Kid ever did and better than in parenthesis, with a smile, "that the any other outlaw now living. He came to went under the name of White.

He stayed for a short time around the gambling houses. He never was known to "It was, moreover, a common remark engage in honest labor. He was a fair. more than anything telse. In a short time he disappeared and went to Clifton. Then he began his open career of crime. His last hauls were on the Atchison and Southern Pacific roads, , where, it is believed, he got not less than \$20, 000 each time. Then he went to Mexico and was captured by the regular troops while driving away some horses. But the Sonora jails were not strong enough to hold him, and he is now back in Arizona. He often visits Tombstone, and a short time ago was seen playing billiards in the Comet saloon there. ( 20 70 70 700)

to be the fertile source of our future great- to elude pursuers are always successful. Nothing is known of his presence till the day after he has left a place, and there is no "Years passed away, and Felix and Louise doubt that those who know where he is -who had assumed the surname of her keep still about it, for fear of death at his foster parents-were already on the verge of | hands. His companion is: a renegade Meximan and womanhood, the one nineteen, can, named Foderico. 11th has been said the other sixteen, years of age, and were that Geronimo is a Mexican, but this is ior to the ordinary emigrants from France. universally acknowledged to be the hand; a mistake. He is white, or very nearly

both had returned home, for good. About a been; offered by, the railroad and express

also offered bonuses for him.
The Governors of Arizona and Sonora have offered something like \$3,000 each. There is money in his scalp, if it can be gotdut to get it is the troubla!" all the will to

### A'RIGHT KIND, OF BOY.

The Young Canadian Who Speaks of His find office as "We." / franciol miss

Don't laugh at the boy who magnifies his place. You may see him coming from the post office a with big bundle of his employer's letters, which he displays with as much price as if they were his own. But he is proud of his place. He is attending to business. "He likes to have the world know that he is at work for a busy concern. One of the Lawrences, of Boston, once said: "I would not give nuch for the boy that does not say 'we' btfore he has been with us'a fortnight." The boy who says stiwe !! I identifies himself with the concern of Its interests are hir. He sticks up for, its credit, and reputation. He takes pleasure in his work, and hopes some time to say "we" in earnest.

The boy will reap what he sows if he keeps his grit and sticks to his job. You may take off your hat to him as one of the future solid men of the town. Let his employer do the fair thing by him; check him kindly if he shows signs of being too big for his place; counsel him as to his habits and associates, and occasionally show him a pleasant protpect of advancement. A little praise does an honest boy a heap of good. Good luck to the boy who says "we." molf. Ingall mill demonstrate design Winds In the west of the

Two Points of View.

"What a haughty, dignified lady Mrs. Doo-"Haughty?'Why the only time I ever saw

her she was the picture of humility." "Really ? When was that ?" hour A shind "A week or two ago. She was talking to her servant girl." in him hour sent

## A Dollar Easily Earned

First Tramp-" Hello, Jerry; come in and have a cocktail." After he have it aid no Second Tramp-"What ! Cocktail ! You

must be livin' on Essy street now." First Tramp-" Yes, I rather guess I am. I'm gettin' a dollar a day ter settin' in a show winder to advertise a new toilet soap." Second Tramp-" Rats I'm Street bellerate

First Tramp-"Yes, I am, on the dead