

Do You Own a Home? Would You Like to Own a Home?

Will You Investigate a Practical Plan For Securing One?

STATEMENT.
Inquiry is made by prospective members not personally acquainted with the management as to the reliability of the Independent Home Makers Company, who compose the company, what assurance have members that the company will carry out the plans as set forth in the prospectus. We are glad to answer all such inquiries. Members have a right to know. There have been so many fake schemes practiced on the people that they are rightly on their guard. A legitimate enterprise requires no concealment. We expect to answer all inquiries plainly and to the point.

The Independent Home Makers Company is a corporation organized under the laws of the state of Nebraska, having a capital stock of \$75,000. The officers and directors are: President, Frank L. Mary; for two terms chief clerk in the governor's office of the state of Nebraska under the incumbency of Governor Silas A. Holcomb and continued in the same position during the term of Governor W. A. Poynter, a period of six years. These gentlemen, if addressed at Lincoln, Neb., will testify as to his ability and integrity.

The auditor and secretary of the company is Charles Q. De France, for three years recording clerk in the office of the governor of Nebraska under Governor Silas A. Holcomb's administration and for the past two years chief bookkeeper in the office of the treasurer of the state of Nebraska during the latter term of Treasurer J. B. Meserve, now of Hastings, Neb. These gentlemen will gladly testify as to Mr. De France's honesty, trustworthiness and reliability.

The vice president and treasurer of the company is Colonel Frank D. Eager, late lieutenant colonel of the First Regiment, Nebraska volunteers (the Fighting First), and publisher and proprietor of The Nebraska Independent. Mr. Eager's reputation as a successful business man is established and requires no elaboration. He is well fitted to help push our enterprise to a successful issue.

As a further guarantee of good faith on our part, and to secure our members against any loss of their money, will be applied for the purposes as outlined in the company's prospectus, we are now perfecting arrangements to bond the company's treasurer in the United States Fidelity and Guarantee Company of Maryland, a corporation with \$1,500,000 capital. This bond will be increased to the funds in his hands require additional security. By giving this bond members are assured of the absolute safety of their money, that it will be properly handled, leaving no ground for fear or hesitancy. As our prospective members select the Columbia National bank of Lincoln, Neb., prospective members may write to Dr. P. L. Hall, cashier of the above bank, as to the honesty and integrity of the officers of the company. We want every one who joins us and places his hard-earned money in our care to know that it will be absolutely safe, we want him to know who he is dealing with, and when he subscribes for location stock that he is dealing with honorable and trustworthy men. The company was organized to give the people an opportunity to secure homes for moderate outlay, through the means of co-operation of a large number. We guarantee to our members to honestly and faithfully fulfill all our pledges.

THE INDEPENDENT HOME MAKERS COMPANY.
LOCATION.
The settlement will be located in a first-class farming country, where a good, healthy climate and good water may be found. And, with the good class of settlers now applying for membership, the settlement should be all that can be desired.
As to the state or territory where this settlement shall be located, we are not wedded to any particular section. However, as a large majority of our prospective members live in about the same latitude as Nebraska, or north of that, and in view of the large number of suggestions that we go to one of the northwestern states, we are constrained to favor Oregon, Washington, or possibly Idaho. We have now the offer of a choice tract of Idaho land, capable of producing heavy crops under irrigation, and with an abundance of water near at hand which can be utilized by putting in a system of canals—but we are not sure that the majority of our members and prospective members would take kindly to farming by irrigation. In Oregon and Washington bodies of land can be secured where nature furnishes a bountiful water supply—and it is probable that our members would prefer such a location. It is our desire to be free to make the location where it will be to the best interests of our members, because upon their success depends our own. But we should be glad to receive a further expression of opinion from members and those desiring to become members, as to their choice, whether Oregon, Washington, Idaho, or some other northwestern state. If we locate in an irrigated country, it may be necessary to cut out the 160-acre tracts altogether (leaving 12 the maximum number of shares one person may buy) inasmuch as 80 acres under irrigation is the average three to four times as much as the same number of acres of non-irrigated lands. Then, too, when once prepared for cultivation, the canals and laterals ready, the water turned on, land prices jump up to \$40, \$50 and

\$75 per acre in a very short time. But we want to hear from you on this matter.
Our first thought was Oklahoma, but we find that the great majority of our applicants seem to prefer the northwest. There is no doubt that Oregon, Washington and other northwest states will, in a few years, support a much larger population than at present. The soil, climate and other features, will undoubtedly make them the coming country.

The Plan
Our books are now open for membership, and when a sufficient number have been secured the books will be closed and no more members accepted. Provision is made to settle about fifty thousand acres of good land. When we have sold a sufficient number of shares to take up this amount of land we will sell no more. We shall then determine on our location, in which we will be aided by the committee selected from the members themselves. When the location has been made we shall then select the most desirable point nearest the center of the tract and found and locate our city. For this purpose 640 acres will be set aside, surveyed and platted into business and residence lots. The business lots in the center and residence lots surrounding them. We shall then begin at the city limits and for a short distance out lay off five-acre tracts, beyond these ten-acre tracts, then 20, then 40, then 80 and farther out 160-acre tracts.
Each member should designate in his application the kind of lots or the size of the land tract he wishes to take. A great many people desire business and residence lots, while others will want city lots and small tracts adjoining the city which, as the city grows (and this one will) can be laid out into additions to the city and be made to yield the owner handsome returns. Others will want the smaller tracts for fruit raising and truck farming. Others will take the 40, 80 and 160-acre tracts, and later add to them, which they will be able to do from the company lands on long time and easy terms.

ALLOTMENTS.
All allotments will be made by the Home Makers Company on alternate tracts. No poor or inferior lands will be allotted to members. If there should be poor tracts they will be retained by the company and disposed of for grazing purposes. Should a member be dissatisfied with his allotment the company will try to exchange with him for a better tract. We will aim to please and satisfy all our members.

RULES OF MEMBERSHIP.
Shares of membership are placed at \$25 each, and will entitle members to allotments as follows:
ONE SHARE gives you a city residence lot.
TWO SHARES gives you a city business lot or a five-acre tract adjoining the city.
THREE SHARES gives you a ten-acre tract, or a five-acre tract and residence lot. If a ten-acre tract is selected, the Home Makers Company will, besides deeding you the land, issue to you its Guaranteed Bond for \$25, payable on or before five years, drawing interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum. This bond will be accepted at par by the Home Makers Company at any time in payment on any lands or lots bought from the company.

FIVE SHARES gives you a twenty-acre tract. Besides the Home Makers Company will issue to you its guaranteed bond for \$100, payable on or before five years, drawing interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum. To the above bond will be added \$10 for each mile over two miles distant the tract may be from the city limits. This bond will be accepted at par by the Home Makers Company at any time in payment on any lands or lots bought from the company.
TWELVE SHARES gives you an eighty-acre tract. Besides the Home Makers Company will issue to you its guaranteed bond for \$100, payable on or before five years, drawing 5 per cent interest per annum. To the above bond will be added \$10 for each mile the tract may be distant from the city limits. This bond will be given on 160-acre tracts. This bond will be accepted at par by the Home Makers Company in payment on any lands or lots bought from the company.
TWENTY SHARES gives you one hundred and sixty acres. Besides the Home Makers Company issues to you its guaranteed bond, payable on or before five years, drawing 5 per cent interest, for a sum equal to \$10 for every mile the tract is distant from the city limits. No other rebate is given on 160-acre tracts. This bond will be accepted at par by the Home Makers Company in payment on any lands or lots bought from the company.
FIRST PAYMENT OF LOCATION STOCK.
Members are not required to make complete payment down for such number of shares of location stock as they may desire. Yet, as a guarantee of interest, for a sum equal to \$10 for every mile the tract is distant from the city limits, the schedule of payments which should accompany applications for

stock is as follows:
For twenty shares.....\$100 00
For twelve shares..... 75 00
For eight shares..... 50 00
For five shares..... 30 00
For three shares or less..... 25 00
Each applicant, at time of making his application, should state the number of shares he desires and the kind of allotment. His name will then be entered upon our books for such number of shares and allotment and credit given for the advance payment. The unpaid balance is payable within thirty days after notice is given by the Home Makers Company that the selection of a location for the settlement has been made. If, however, during the time which intervenes between making the first payment and the call for final payment, some misfortune should overtake the subscriber, he will not lose the amount already paid in, but may take such number of shares and such allotment as the money he has paid in will cover. For example, you have secured in \$100 and desire a quarter section of land. If you cannot complete the payment of \$400 more, or can raise \$200, you can take twelve shares and get an eighty-acre allotment. Or, you can put in \$100 and get eight shares and a forty-acre allotment. Or, \$25 and get five shares and a twenty-acre allotment. Or, the \$100 already paid will entitle you to four shares, which will give you a ten-acre tract and a residence lot. In any event you will not lose your advance payment.

Subscribers for location stock should use the blank printed in another column. Send money by postoffice order or bank draft, made payable to the Independent Home Makers Company. It is not good business to send currency in an ordinary letter. Fill in all the blanks. We want to know your occupation, whether you are married or single, and how many in your family. Write your name in plain hand—or, better still, print it. Names are much harder to read than common words; and no person likes to have his name spelled incorrectly.
The president of the Home Makers Company—a practical and experienced man—will shortly make a tour of inspection of the northwestern states, especially in Oregon and Washington, looking up the various places to which the locating committee will be taken. Having had a number of years' experience in handling and settling western lands, his judgment may be relied upon. Herein is one great saving effected by our company: one man makes the preliminary inspection; a comparatively small committee, selected from among the home makers themselves, makes the final decision. The expenses are a mere bagatelle as compared with what they would be if each individual sought his own location.

INDEPENDENT HOME MAKERS CO.
Lincoln, Neb.
Send in your application for the allotment you desire at once. Do not delay, and thereby retard the speedy formation of our organization, besides you may come just a little too late. Once in you are safe.

The money you pay for your location certificate will be secured by one of the largest and safest guarantee bond companies in the United States. **YOU HAVE NO RISK TO RUN; YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY SAFE.**

After having read the proposition of the Independent Home Makers Company hand or send The Independent to some of your friends who are in need of a home and call their attention to the great opportunity here offered to obtain one at moderate cost.
You have friends who would be lastingly benefited by our plan of making. Why not send them The Independent, so they may see the opportunity presented for securing a home at moderate price? A little effort on your part may be of great value to them.

We want a good, wide-awake, energetic man in every county to represent the Home Makers Company. While no fancy salaries can be paid, yet we are willing to pay for personal work as much as it would cost us to obtain members through newspaper advertising. Address, Independent Home Makers Company, Lincoln, Nebraska.

As far as possible we try to answer all inquiries through The Independent, the task of writing personal letters to each inquirer being too great to attempt, while we have so many other matters which need prompt attention. If you do not receive an answer by letter, look through your next paper—you will likely find your question answered there.

The men at the head of the Home Makers' Company are well known throughout the state of Nebraska where all have for years held positions of prominence and responsibility. The money you pay for your location certificate will be secured by one of the largest and safest guarantee bond companies in the United States. **YOU HAVE NO RISK TO RUN; YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY SAFE.**

APPLICATION FOR LOCATION STOCK IN THE Independent Home Makers Company

(Town or P. O.)

....., 1901

To the Independent Home Makers Co.
Lincoln, Nebraska.

I hereby apply for shares of Location Stock in the Independent Home Makers' Company at \$25 per share, an advance payment of \$..... being herewith remitted. It is understood that this stock is to be placed as hereinafter directed, on such farming lands or city lots as are to be selected by said Home Makers' Company, assisted by a committee of holders of Location stock; that the same are to be divided and allotted to members as provided in the prospectus published in the NEBRASKA INDEPENDENT; and that I agree to pay in the remaining amount upon 30 days' notice that the required number of members has been secured and the location selected. Should I fail to pay in the remainder due, the said company is authorized to make such allotment as the amount paid will entitle me to.

My choice is..... acres;..... City Lot
(Number of) (Residence or Business)
..... (Name)
(Married or single) (Postoffice)
..... (Number in family) (County)
(Occupation) (State)

A large number of our correspondents express a desire that we locate in one of the northwestern Pacific coast states. There are indeed many advantages to that section. We will thoroughly investigate various localities and select only the one offering the very best advantages. We are not wedded to any particular place.

If you are one of the fortunate ones possessed with a comfortable home, show our plan to your friends or neighbors who want and need a home, and who under our system can secure it at moderate outlay and immediately enjoy the benefits of a well-settled community.

ARE ABSOLUTELY SAFE.
Already several hundred persons have signified their readiness to join us in this great home-making movement, but many of them—and very properly, too—express a desire to know in what state or territory we expect to locate the settlement. It must be understood that, until we have secured options on the lands we need, we cannot make public the exact location. However, we have touched on this question more fully under the head of "Location." Let us hear from you.

Subscribers for location stock should use the blank printed in another column. Send money by postoffice order or bank draft, made payable to the Independent Home Makers Company. It is not good business to send currency in an ordinary letter. Fill in all the blanks. We want to know your occupation, whether you are married or single, and how many in your family. Write your name in plain hand—or, better still, print it. Names are much harder to read than common words; and no person likes to have his name spelled incorrectly.

The president of the Home Makers Company—a practical and experienced man—will shortly make a tour of inspection of the northwestern states, especially in Oregon and Washington, looking up the various places to which the locating committee will be taken. Having had a number of years' experience in handling and settling western lands, his judgment may be relied upon. Herein is one great saving effected by our company: one man makes the preliminary inspection; a comparatively small committee, selected from among the home makers themselves, makes the final decision. The expenses are a mere bagatelle as compared with what they would be if each individual sought his own location.

The Home Makers Company depends for its success upon the soundness of its plan and the honesty and integrity of those managing it. We have no attacks to make on other organizations engaged in similar work, believing it a poor plan which depends for success on the tearing down of others. Other colony and home-making plans differ from ours, some in degree, some in principle; but we are anxious to any reasonable plan for securing homes for the homeless. Ours is not the only feasible plan, but we believe a careful study of it will convince any reasonable man that it is safe and sound. Our prices may be higher than others ask—but we make no pretence of giving anything for nothing. We want to give the settlers every possible advantage, yet be able to faithfully fulfill every promise.

The matter of perfecting our organization is being pushed as rapidly as possible. An undertaking of the size of ours requires careful preliminary preparation in order that everything may proceed smoothly. Prospective members naturally desire to know where the settlement will be located, whether they will be required to make any further payments in addition to what they pay for location stock, whether, in the event we fail to secure enough members, their money will be returned to them; whether those managing the affairs of the company are trustworthy, etc., etc. The first item is treated under head of "Location"; you will not be required to pay a cent more than the full price for your shares; for example, twelve shares entitle you to 80 acres of land, you pay \$300 for the shares, and no more; the twelve shares entitle you to a clear title to your 80 acres. As to our officers, read the article headed, "Statement." Should we fail to secure enough members—which does not now seem at all probable—your money will be returned to you, less such small amount as may have been expended in postage and advertising and necessary expenses, a very small sum for each member; none of this money will be used to pay officers' salaries—their reward must depend upon the final success of the enterprise.

NO FORGE NEEDED.
Modern Blacksmith Shop Bearer of Its Chief Tradition.
A blacksmith's shop without a forge seems a novelty, indeed, but there are two at least in New York, says the New York Sun. In these shops there is applied a patent horseshoe made of a special steel which is soft enough to permit of its being hammered and shaped, as far as may be necessary, without heating. There are anvils there, and hammers are used, so that these time-honored accessories of the blacksmith's shop still remain here, but there is no fire, no bellows with a grimy, swathy, stalwart blacksmith swaying on the handle with one hand while he gently pokes the burning coal in the forge with the other. There is no smoke here and no flying sparks, nor is there the long familiar odor of the burning hoof when the hot shoe is laid against it. These places are horseshoeing parlors. One of those uptown occupies a long room that was designed for a store in a building that stands on a corner. The shop proper, occupying the greater part of the space, opens on the side street. The office, or reception-room, of the horseshoeing parlor at the front end of the store, occupies a square of space of the width of the building and running back about twenty feet, where an office railing is placed, dividing the reception-room from the blacksmith shop. On the floor of the office or reception-room there is a \$200 rug; there are comfortable chairs about for visitors or for customers waiting; there is a desk for the manager, and there are potted palms. And all this is separated from the shop itself only by that office railing across the inner end of this reception-room, beyond which one sees down the length of the shop men busily engaged shoeing horses in this blacksmith's shop without a fire.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WHEN OTHERS FAIL CONSULT



DOCTORS SEARLES & SEARLES SPECIALISTS

WE CURE all curable cases of Catarrh of the Head, Nose, Bronchial Tubes, Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Bladder. CHRONIC OR ACUTE MUSCULAR AND ARTICULAR RHEUMATISM, Enlarged and Sore Throat.
The Combined Treatment of the Great CURATIVE POWERS, Science, Medicine and Electricity, Properly applied cures Chronic, Nervous, and Private Diseases of Men and Women.
\$100 for a case of Catarrh, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, or Blood Poison we cannot cure if curable. Examination and Consultation Free. Home treatment by mail in all diseases a specialty. All medicine furnished. Call or write with stamp for circular, free book and advice. Write today. P. O. Box 234
Richards Block
LINCOLN, NEB.

BRITAIN'S ELECTORATE.

It Has Increased Nearly Seven-Fold During Victoria's Reign.
When the queen came to the throne there were less than a million electors out of a population of more than twenty-five millions. That is as much to say that only 14 in every 100 adult males were possessed of the franchise.

And yet five years had passed since the great reform bill had been placed upon the statute book after an epoch-making battle. Today nearly 70 per cent of the adult males in the United Kingdom possess the franchise. The increase in population, added to the increase in the percentage of representative electors, has, however, given us an electorate of about six and three-quarters millions. It is as well to note that during this extraordinary development of the electorate the elected representatives of the people have scarcely increased in number by a score. In 1801, at the union of the British and Irish parliaments, there were 658 members of the house of commons. Disfranchisements and suspensions of writs reduced the number in actual practice to 646, round about which figure it remained till Mr. Gladstone in 1885 raised it to 670, the present total of the house. It is quite probable, therefore, that should the much-discussed "manhood suffrage" ever come into operation in this country, it will not add a single member to the distinguished gathering at St. Stephen's. Nor, as a matter of fact, will it add to the electorate itself as a large proportion as has been added in the last thirty-three years. For in that time 50 per cent has been added to the rate of adult male representation. A mere 30 per cent more would give every man over 21 a vote—if he cared to use it.—London Express.

**LOUISE HAD NOT READ THE NOVEL NOR any other. The good Sisters in the convent of St. Suplice, where she went to school, had seen to this. So she said:
"Oh, Paul! It is terrible! N'est pas? Let us leave here. Let us go."
Like all French Canadians who pride themselves on their English acquirements, this young couple could not refrain from dropping, now and then, into the native patois. Hence Paul's "Alions."
The descending Canadian sun threw a flood of light on the chromatic flames of the forest, splashing departing summer with a more than royal glory. Paul and Louise walked down to where the canoe lay upon the rocky beach. Paul was an athlete and the terror of the college campus as well as of the class room. His grandfather was considered a giant among the soldiers under the ill-fated Papineau. He grasped the thwart and lifted the light canoe into the water, kneeling in the bottom, paddle in hand, to steady the fidgety shell.
She was watching the miniature eddies curling around the boulders at the water's edge. He spoke, and she started as from a dream. Stepping**

Louise had not read the novel nor any other. The good Sisters in the convent of St. Suplice, where she went to school, had seen to this. So she said:
"Oh, Paul! It is terrible! N'est pas? Let us leave here. Let us go."
Like all French Canadians who pride themselves on their English acquirements, this young couple could not refrain from dropping, now and then, into the native patois. Hence Paul's "Alions."
The descending Canadian sun threw a flood of light on the chromatic flames of the forest, splashing departing summer with a more than royal glory. Paul and Louise walked down to where the canoe lay upon the rocky beach. Paul was an athlete and the terror of the college campus as well as of the class room. His grandfather was considered a giant among the soldiers under the ill-fated Papineau. He grasped the thwart and lifted the light canoe into the water, kneeling in the bottom, paddle in hand, to steady the fidgety shell.
She was watching the miniature eddies curling around the boulders at the water's edge. He spoke, and she started as from a dream. Stepping

"By Jove! Eight years— He was struck speechless by the contemplation of so much bliss.
"Do you remember how we laughed over the proposal? By the way, you never showed me the one that you talked of writing."
"I never wrote it," he said, with a grin that was almost a grimace. Then with a tremendous effort, "I—d—don't you think I—er, that is, w—we could d—dispense with anything of that sort, Lucy?"
The situation for the next several moments did not admit of connected conversation, but as they strolled towards the house a little later, she said, with an arch look, "We've grown up quite as commonplace as the rest of the world, after all, haven't we?"
"Commonplace!" he ejaculated, fervently. "Well, if this is commonplace, I—"
Another pause, a lengthy one.
"Do you remember wondering why the mocking bird rioted among the apple blossoms and sang like a mad thing?" he asked, solemnly, after a little. "I know now. If I could do the same it wouldn't begin to express my feelings."
When, after several pauses, they finally reached the lilac hedge, the young man startled the nestling robins with a sudden guffaw of laughter. With his mind's eye he saw a lanky boy on his knees in the grass beyond the hedge.
"A half-grown cub of a boy is several kinds of an idiot," he said.



into the canoe with the agility of an Indian woman, the shore was left and the canoe shot away, not cleaving, but skimming over the waters. Paul had little need of effort because the current was strong, yielding to the suction from the Calumette falls below, where the water fretted itself into a Niagara. For a moment Louise's visage floated out—
"C'est les avirons qui nous montent en haut."
But, recollecting herself, she said: "Tell me the story of the grave on Calumette Island we have just met."

The Story of the Story.

BY M. W. CONNELLY.
(Copyright 1901 by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
"Where are you going, my children?" It was the admiring mother of Paul Rochambeau who addressed her stalwart son as he was leaving the tidy flower garden in front of his home, paddle in hand, and making toward the river. He was accompanied by a small brunette of perhaps eighteen, dark of hair, dark of eye, dark of eyelashes—gratings from behind which prisoned love looked—and a skin enriched by a faint olive tint.
"To the land of blessings and blisses, ma petite mere," replied Paul jocosely, as he closed the gate.
On the shore lay an upturned birch bark canoe, of two fathoms, and into this the young friends embarked.
Paul had just graduated from a Montreal college and had returned to his home at Portage du Fort, far up the Ottawa river, to idle a few months before beginning life seriously. His companion, Louise La Rue, was from Sorel, far below, on a visit to relatives in Portage du Fort. She had intended going further up the river, also, to visit relatives, but—
"There it is! See? Volia, la!"
"Yes. What a curious place for a grave! And then the path from the river's margin is so grown with weeds. Alone and forgotten! Well, I sometimes feel that I would like to be buried in such a spot. The solitude is at least constant."
"Not here. This solitude is frequently broken. Every spring thousands of voyageurs descending the river with their rafts of timber stop here and visit this grave with its weather-stained wooden headboard. Every spring thousands of raftsmen come here, and there is scarce an hour in the day when one may not hear a perfect chorus of 'Notre pere qui dans le ciel.'"
"What is the attraction?"
"That is a long story, Louise; I will tell it you as we return down the river. The voyageurs are gone for this season but this place is visited now and then by lovers. It is a trusting place, this grave, where lovers plight their troth, as they do at certain stones and springs in Scotland and Ireland. You remember reading Black's 'Shandon Bells'? You recollect where Willie—Master Willie, it was—and Kitty descended in the dell to a spring near where the saints shut up Don Fierna and the pixies? What is this he said? Oh, yes: 'Over running water: My love I give you; my life I pledge you; my heart I take not back from you while this water runs. Over running water: Every seventh year at this time of the night, I will meet you at this wall, to renew my troth to you; death alone to relieve me of this vow.'"
"That is not the worst of the pledge. Ecoutez! 'Over running water a curse on one that falls; and a curse on anyone who shall come between us two; and grief be the guest in his house, and sorrow dwell in his house forever.'"
Louise had not read the novel nor any other. The good Sisters in the convent of St. Suplice, where she went to school, had seen to this. So she said:
"Oh, Paul! It is terrible! N'est pas? Let us leave here. Let us go."
Like all French Canadians who pride themselves on their English acquirements, this young couple could not refrain from dropping, now and then, into the native patois. Hence Paul's "Alions."
The descending Canadian sun threw a flood of light on the chromatic flames of the forest, splashing departing summer with a more than royal glory. Paul and Louise walked down to where the canoe lay upon the rocky beach. Paul was an athlete and the terror of the college campus as well as of the class room. His grandfather was considered a giant among the soldiers under the ill-fated Papineau. He grasped the thwart and lifted the light canoe into the water, kneeling in the bottom, paddle in hand, to steady the fidgety shell.
She was watching the miniature eddies curling around the boulders at the water's edge. He spoke, and she started as from a dream. Stepping

Her eyes were exclamation points! "Well," said the boy, breathlessly. "That's all."
"What!"
"S-sh! Don't talk so loud. That's all I can tell you. Then they were engaged."
"Jementally! Why, how'd she know what he meant?"
"Why, she knew!"
"Must be a mind reader then."
"Pshaw! She knew from the way he acted. She's known a long time," said the miniature woman, with a wise look.
"Well, of all the fools. And he took a prize for oratory last year, too. He ain't much like a feller I was readin' about yesterday. He went down on his knees, so— And the youngster flopped down on the grass with the grace of a young kangaroo, and rolled his eyes like a dying cow. And he said, 'Qu-ween of my hear-rt' and a lot more stuff that I can't remember. It s bully," he added, falling back into a lounging attitude.
"Lead me the book."
"Pa got it," he said, indignantly. "I kep' it behind a row of books in the book case and he got a-huntin' some'n and found it and chucked it into the fire. I don't care. I can write a piece just as good, an' get it by heart. Catch me a-makin' such a fool of myself as that college dude."
"When you have written it may I read it?"
"Yes," he replied, condescendingly. "I'll let you see it. It'll be a cracker-jack, you bet."
"Maybe I could help you write it," she suggested, humbly.
Oh, I sha'n't need any help," he

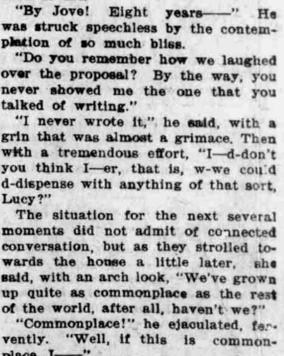
"I d—don't you think I—er—that is, w—we could d—dispense with anything of that sort, Lucy?"
The situation for the next several moments did not admit of connected conversation, but as they strolled towards the house a little later, she said, with an arch look, "We've grown up quite as commonplace as the rest of the world, after all, haven't we?"
"Commonplace!" he ejaculated, fervently. "Well, if this is commonplace, I—"
Another pause, a lengthy one.
"Do you remember wondering why the mocking bird rioted among the apple blossoms and sang like a mad thing?" he asked, solemnly, after a little. "I know now. If I could do the same it wouldn't begin to express my feelings."
When, after several pauses, they finally reached the lilac hedge, the young man startled the nestling robins with a sudden guffaw of laughter. With his mind's eye he saw a lanky boy on his knees in the grass beyond the hedge.
"A half-grown cub of a boy is several kinds of an idiot," he said.



"By Jove! Eight years— He was struck speechless by the contemplation of so much bliss.
"Do you remember how we laughed over the proposal? By the way, you never showed me the one that you talked of writing."
"I never wrote it," he said, with a grin that was almost a grimace. Then with a tremendous effort, "I—d—don't you think I—er, that is, w—we could d—dispense with anything of that sort, Lucy?"
The situation for the next several moments did not admit of connected conversation, but as they strolled towards the house a little later, she said, with an arch look, "We've grown up quite as commonplace as the rest of the world, after all, haven't we?"
"Commonplace!" he ejaculated, fervently. "Well, if this is commonplace, I—"
Another pause, a lengthy one.
"Do you remember wondering why the mocking bird rioted among the apple blossoms and sang like a mad thing?" he asked, solemnly, after a little. "I know now. If I could do the same it wouldn't begin to express my feelings."
When, after several pauses, they finally reached the lilac hedge, the young man startled the nestling robins with a sudden guffaw of laughter. With his mind's eye he saw a lanky boy on his knees in the grass beyond the hedge.
"A half-grown cub of a boy is several kinds of an idiot," he said.

"By Jove! Eight years— He was struck speechless by the contemplation of so much bliss.
"Do you remember how we laughed over the proposal? By the way, you never showed me the one that you talked of writing."
"I never wrote it," he said, with a grin that was almost a grimace. Then with a tremendous effort, "I—d—don't you think I—er, that is, w—we could d—dispense with anything of that sort, Lucy?"
The situation for the next several moments did not admit of connected conversation, but as they strolled towards the house a little later, she said, with an arch look, "We've grown up quite as commonplace as the rest of the world, after all, haven't we?"
"Commonplace!" he ejaculated, fervently. "Well, if this is commonplace, I—"
Another pause, a lengthy one.
"Do you remember wondering why the mocking bird rioted among the apple blossoms and sang like a mad thing?" he asked, solemnly, after a little. "I know now. If I could do the same it wouldn't begin to express my feelings."
When, after several pauses, they finally reached the lilac hedge, the young man startled the nestling robins with a sudden guffaw of laughter. With his mind's eye he saw a lanky boy on his knees in the grass beyond the hedge.
"A half-grown cub of a boy is several kinds of an idiot," he said.

"By Jove! Eight years— He was struck speechless by the contemplation of so much bliss.
"Do you remember how we laughed over the proposal? By the way, you never showed me the one that you talked of writing."
"I never wrote it," he said, with a grin that was almost a grimace. Then with a tremendous effort, "I—d—don't you think I—er, that is, w—we could d—dispense with anything of that sort, Lucy?"
The situation for the next several moments did not admit of connected conversation, but as they strolled towards the house a little later, she said, with an arch look, "We've grown up quite as commonplace as the rest of the world, after all, haven't we?"
"Commonplace!" he ejaculated, fervently. "Well, if this is commonplace, I—"
Another pause, a lengthy one.
"Do you remember wondering why the mocking bird rioted among the apple blossoms and sang like a mad thing?" he asked, solemnly, after a little. "I know now. If I could do the same it wouldn't begin to express my feelings."
When, after several pauses, they finally reached the lilac hedge, the young man startled the nestling robins with a sudden guffaw of laughter. With his mind's eye he saw a lanky boy on his knees in the grass beyond the hedge.
"A half-grown cub of a boy is several kinds of an idiot," he said.



"By Jove! Eight years— He was struck speechless by the contemplation of so much bliss.
"Do you remember how we laughed over the proposal? By the way, you never showed me the one that you talked of writing."
"I never wrote it," he said, with a grin that was almost a grimace. Then with a tremendous effort, "I—d—don't you think I—er, that is, w—we could d—dispense with anything of that sort, Lucy?"
The situation for the next several moments did not admit of connected conversation, but as they strolled towards the house a little later, she said, with an arch look, "We've grown up quite as commonplace as the rest of the world, after all, haven't we?"
"Commonplace!" he ejaculated, fervently. "Well, if this is commonplace, I—"
Another pause, a lengthy one.
"Do you remember wondering why the mocking bird rioted among the apple blossoms and sang like a mad thing?" he asked, solemnly, after a little. "I know now. If I could do the same it wouldn't begin to express my feelings."
When, after several pauses, they finally reached the lilac hedge, the young man startled the nestling robins with a sudden guffaw of laughter. With his mind's eye he saw a lanky boy on his knees in the grass beyond the hedge.
"A half-grown cub of a boy is several kinds of an idiot," he said.