

a dingy office in Mincing Lane. It was not until she had been the recipient of a good number of these missives, and Todd's bank balance had been simultaneously inflated by as many shillings, that she became annoyed at the persistence of her unknown correspondent, and she determined to question Todd.

"I do not want to know in the least who the writer is, but the letters must cease," she said chidingly, and Todd's dreams of purchasing a freehold property vanished into thin air.

"Aren't you about tired of writing letters and getting no answers?" he asked of Le Jeune the next day.

"I certainly think," replied Le Jeune, "that it's time you kept the second part of the bargain as regards the introduction, you know. I must confess, my dear fellow, that I can think of nothing else night and day but your beautiful sister. I must see her. I am determined to do so, and if you attempt to balk me I will follow you to your own home and tell her all."

"No, that would never do," said Todd, "and I think I ought to explain to you that my sister takes a great interest in night schools, and missions, and waits, and all that. Now, the question is do you think you could enter into that sort of thing? I am afraid it's not your line, and I know she wouldn't look at anyone who did not take to it. So I don't see the good of an introduction, and my advice is, withdraw before you have gone too far."

"You don't know me, Todd," exclaimed Le Jeune. "I come of French ancestry, as my name might lead you to suppose, and when I love, I love passionately. If she is fond of missions, then so am I. Let me see her at once, let me speak to her. I will do nothing rash. I will not even let on that I wrote those letters. I've been thinking it over, she must have thought them very silly."

"She did, I mean she would, I expect," said Todd.

How on earth am I going to get out of this, thought Todd, but I must keep my promise and earn that crown. So that same evening he cunningly conveyed to Miss Montmorency the information that a wealthy young man in their office had expressed a great interest in mission work and wanted to get some idea of how the night schools were conducted. Could he come and see the institution at work some evening?

"Say to him 'Come and welcome,'" was Miss Montmorency's innocent reply, and young Le Jeune lost no time in responding to the invitation, and having been duly introduced to Sister Dora, he was naturally very anxious to make a good impression, and thinking his best policy lay in the direction of appealing to sisterly affection, said: "What a fine young fellow Harry is. We think a lot of him in the office, especially as regards his commercial instincts," he added, thoughtfully.

"Yes, I am very proud of my young charge. He has quite disapproved accepted ideas as to heredity," replied Miss Montmorency.

Mr. LeJeune was puzzled, but overlooking the strange remark, he said: "Well, at least, he is not the only one in the family who has inherited goodness and grace."

Miss Montmorency looked more than surprised. "You surely don't refer to his poor mother?" she said. "Why she is a notorious drunkard, and as for his father,—well, as he is dead, we need say nothing about him."

"And do you—er live with your mother," he asked timidly.

"Why, of course, I do."

"You must find it a heavy trial," he said, sympathetically.

"Mr. Le Jeune, what do you mean?" exclaimed Miss Montmorency, indignantly.

"Oh, I only meant the responsibility and all that, with old age creeping on and all that," said Le Jeune in confusion.

"My mother and I are companions," she said frigidly, "more like sisters than anything else; our tastes are so identical in every way."

Le Jeune began to think regretfully of lost opportunities in Mincing Lane, and his ideas therefore flew back to Todd as the best subject for discussion. "Mr. Todd seems to have a great affection for you," he remarked.

"I think he ought to, considering that I picked him up out of the gutter when he was only six and taught him all he knows."

This not being the usual mode in which brothers came into the lives of elder sisters made poor Le Jeune think again, and too much thinking was a severe strain on him, however he stammered out, "It seems impossible to believe that any one belonging to you was or ever could be in the gutter, and as for your mother I don't care what people say of her, I shall reserve my judgment. I am pained and grieved beyond expression, Miss Todd."

"My name is Miss Montmorency," she said, severely, "and I regret that I should in my poor efforts for the amelioration of the wails have enlisted the sympathies of one who seems to be little better than a lunatic."

Here Miss Montmorency's voice trembled a little and tears gathered in her pretty eyes, but explanations quite naturally ensued and Mr. Le Jeune was so penitent and so good looking that he was soon restored to favor, though the feelings of the twain were of a decidedly emphatic nature regarding the part that the unlucky Todd had played in this comedy of errors.

"I should have found it hard to forgive you, you young rascalion," said Le Jeune, afterwards, "were it not for the immense relief I experienced at finding out that she really is no relation of yours. I thought at the time it was impossible." Le Jeune here looked pointedly at Todd's hair.

"Oh," said Todd, "then what about the remarkable resemblance in feature which you discovered?" "That was merely flattery, Todd. I said that just to please you. Still I think you have earned your crown, although you have deceived me and told me an untruth."

"I told you the truth. She is my sister. She is sister to us all. She has been more than a sister to me since I was a little lad, and I don't want to see her thrown away on a worthless cove, not that I say you are quite that, but I don't think you are worthy of her, and I might just as well tell you so."

"Quite right, my boy; I am with you there," said Le Jeune, "but I am hoping to improve. Say nothing about those letters and I may win her yet. I am giving up the city and going in for the missions."

Le Jeune was as good as his word. He threw himself heart and soul into the work, his time and money were always at the service of the wails. He was still a silent worshipper at the shrine of his divinity. One night, when the children had left the school and the faithful Todd was well on his way home, Miss Montmorency asked Le Jeune to write a letter at her dictation. In vain did he strive to turn any color but red. Had he seen the face of Miss Dora, though, he would have seen something to give him hope and encouragement, but young men in love blunder and flounder so that were it not for the presence of mind of those whose instincts tell them who is in love with them long before even the foolish young men know it themselves, the latter would never come to the point at all. What happened subsequently can easily be guessed, for Todd states that having returned for his umbrella just before entering the door he heard an impassioned voice call out "Dora, my angel!"

Then a class form was knocked over and he entered to see two individuals trying to pick it up when one could have managed it very well. It must have been a heavy one, though, for their faces were quite flushed with their efforts, and Miss Dora's hair was a little disarranged. Todd was promoted to the vacant junior clerkship and Mr. Le Jeune took an early opportunity of dropping in at the office.

"I just wish to call and give you our congratulations, Todd."

"Thanks, very much, sir; but it's Mr. Todd, if you please."

"Yes, I am very proud of my young charge. He has quite disapproved accepted ideas as to heredity," replied Miss Montmorency.

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HOMESTEAD DUTIES: A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the 3rd and 4th years. (2) If the father or mother, if the father is deceased of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this act resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

APPLICATION FOR PATENT should be made at the end of three years, before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so.

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