

up a location for the rest of us. Ten to one he has fitted himself out in good shape and we will have to look out for ourselves."

"It's hard to see how a man who came up from the condition he was in, in the old country could become as aristocratic as he is. They used to live not far from my people, and they were too poor to own a cat. When they started for this country, they walked the whole distance to the station, which is something we didn't do."

"Well, you have to credit some of it to the way he has managed, and has made everything count, but still he grinds his men like he does his wheat. That's one of them—the fellow just coming in, and that is Schmidt's oldest girl with him."

"You don't say! I didn't think the old folks would let a common fellow like him go with the girl. I thought he was keeping her for one of the princes of the old country. The fellow with her is common enough, the Lord knows. Who is he? Has some position in the mill, or something of that sort. At any rate he is little better than the common run of men, I presume."

"How much do you think Schmidt is worth?"

"Well, that is hard to say. He may be worth fifteen thousand or twice that, but however much it is, there are few men in the city better off, and better able to help a poor fellow out than he is, but I don't believe he would turn his hand over for that purpose, do you?"

"There he comes now! Did you ever see the like? How the people all bow and scrape to him, as though