Vol. 16 No. 32

No. 32

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As soon as the tea had been taken with so much method, calmness with his embrace. Madame Duthe lady of the house sent the child-ren to bed and asked my cousin quarters, of an hour that judges able was carried off in triumph. to resume the thread of his story. went to sleep and the auditory Never had the courthouse of The critics, somewhat calmed by likewise. The presidents snoring Montbriand witnessed a more the refreshments of which they had drew the orator's attention. He moving scene. partaken, listened to him quite saw that he had gone a little too

patiently. The interest of the au- far in his efforts to calm the minds. Mme Dumoulinet gave a grand ditors was moreover constantly on Wishing to wake up the people, dinner. M. Convenable was placed the increase, and the story was he cried with an abrupt change of at the right of the lady of the coming to a tragic denouement, voice: when my cousin, in turning a leaf, saw that the following were miss- There was a time, gentlemen, bank-notes. ing and in their place an entirely when Madame Girouette Dumou- My cousin had been invited to

blank book. tind it. Returning to the ladies these admirable models of conjugal suit. he met them going home with their love were living. Yes, gentlemen, M. Convenable, the attorney, servants who carried large lanterns. I have some letters here which had however found out about the disappointed.

* * *

the least vexing his nurse. As soon six months ago; yes, six weeks got a whipping. as she had left with the lamp, the ago!!! rogue got up, struck a match he had hidden away, lit a candle and letters in which my estimable putting on in haste the most indis- client depicts himself just as he is. increase acar acar acar acar pensible garment, he took out from Listen! and then tell me if a man under his mattress the purloined who writes thus after 27 years of manuscript and went to scratch at marriage, can be a bad husband." his sister's door.

"Who's there?" called Theresa. the president stopped snoring. "I," said Pierrot through the keyhole, "I'm bringing you the end of than a hundred and fifty letters, scarcely exists more than 11 years, the story. You will read it to me: We're going to amuse ourselves and at random. I am sure to choose for once my cousin will get left!"

ping. You must return the manuscript to my cousin right away." "I see myself! I'm not anxious

to be scolded before everybody lose all joy and happiness. It settlement of the Colony: i.e. the Now, once for all, do you want to read the story about the beautiful tinct, the world but a desert, completion of the C.N.R. through Ermengarde, Yes or No?"

'No," replied Theresa heroically. 'Go to bed, Monkey."

my life that I'll do anything for membrance of your adorable self." quite a heavy fall of snow.-Many you, you wicked old maids!"

Here was Pierrot, candle in one hand, manuscript in the other, his They were awake now, even church there was no house this night cap awry, and very much moved; two gendarmes were weep- spring. Now there is a fine row of perplexed. What should he do ing. M. Dumoulinet appeared residences stretching north and with the purloined leaves? He plunged in profound stupification. south.-A welcome change will be dared not hide them in his little He did not remember ever having made by the C. P. R. Prince Albert room where the nurse would surely written such beautiful things to branch. Instead of a mixed train, find them. No fire in the stove, his wife. And she asked herself there will de a daily passenger and no window he could open without how could she ever have forgotten mail train on this line, beginning noise. He could not tear the them. leaves, the pieces would be found. After much considering the ingeni- the effect he had produced, re- will arrive in Rosthern at 7.40 A.M. ous Pierrot entered the office of his sumed, becoming more and more stopping for breakfeast and leaving uncle Convenable, attorney at law pathetic:in Montbriand, and shoved the

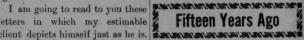
sleep of the just.

1831, M. Convenable took up the papers which he had arranged the day before and went over to the court-house where he was to plead in a divorce case on account of in-compatibility of character, de-manded hy Maddyne Celeter Div. The next day, Tuesday, April 1, despair, expresses himself. Listen!

The following Sunday, M. and house. He found under his napkin "O varium et mutabile semper! a golden snuff-box stuffed full of

linet loved her spouse, a time that make the fourteenth at table." He He was profuse in apologies. he wrote her letters such as Bauéis did not find a golden snuff - box Thinking he had left them at home, and Philemon might have written. under his napkin. Just a piece of he hastened away to look for the if the present mail system had bread like all the others. No one manuscript. Although he hunted been invented at the time in which suspected the roll his prose had among all his papers, he could not these entertainers of the gods, played in the winning of the law-

He wished them good night and prove that my client far from affair of the beautiful Ermengarde, likewise went home to bed, sadly rendering his wife unhappy, has and, my cousin being conjured not always loved and cherished her, to reveal it, gladly promised to overwhelmed her with kindness keep it as an inviolable secret-Whilst the author had been read- and attention, and that not only This good cousin kept his word ing the first chapter, Pierrot, very at the beginning of their conjugal like a man of honor. M. Convenwisely, had gone to bed without in union, but always. A year ago, able became famous and Pierrot



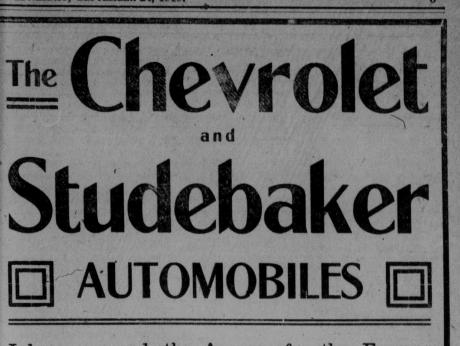
From No. 32 of St. Peters Bote In the issue of the paper for The auditory opened an eye and Oct. 4th an article on the first page shows forth the wonderful success of the Colony. Although the Colony "I have here, gentlemen, more there are already 1500 homesteads but I will only read one taken out taken up and on about 1000 of these, well, for they are all admirable." families are residing. Well worked "Yon have done wrong, Pierrot." And the wretched Attorney, draw- land yields from 20 to 30 bushels said Alice, "and you'll get a whip- ing out a sheet whose writing was of wheat per acre. Company land quite faded, read in a moving sells at \$7.50 to \$11.00 per acre. Just now two factors are especially voice: "I go, alas; since you command it. But in leaving you I contributing to further the rapid

seems to me that the sun is ex- good crops raised this year, and the when I no longer behold your the heart of the Colony. There are beautiful eyes. You say I will still many good homesteads open

forget you. Ah! how cruel! Be- for filing. "You impertinent things," cried lieve me, I could more easily be Pierrot, "this is the last time in deprived of life than of the re-Travellers arriving from Regina M. Convenable stopped to take buildings were erected in Rosthern breath and look at his auditors, this year. West of the Catholic with the first or second Sunday of M. Convenable, satisfied with October. The south bound train

"You have heard, gentlemen, will arrive at 18:15 and leave after manuscript in the first pile of papers this cry from the heart, this out- supper at 18'40. - Recently two that he saw on the desk. He then burst of affection that we would St. Joseph sisters from British sneaked back to his own room, ex- expect only in novels. That is Columbia were in town collecting tingnished the candle and slept the how my client loves his wife, that for their poor convent. They exis how this excellent man, whom pressed themselves well satisfied his fickle wife wishes to drive to with the results.

His Grace, Archbishop Langevin



I have secured the Agency for the Famous Studebaker Automobiles. **Demonstrator** Can Be seen at my Show Rooms.

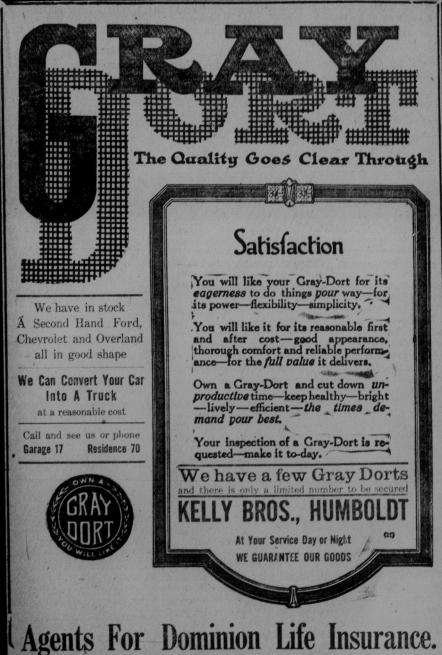
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int .

manded by Madame Celeste Du- and beautiful Ermengar" This fatal name expired on his moulinet, née Girouette after

twenty - seven years of wedded lips; a cold sweat poured down listened patiently to a passenger's

This strange case attracted a than a minute the attorney neither then he quietly remarked This strange case actracted a chain a minute anything. He was great concourse of the curious. saw nor heard anything. He was obliged to sit down. The court - house was filled with obliged to sit down. excited, impatient people who could scarcely await the beginning senses, ohl what a surprise! He "I dont think you could hit this bottle at twenty yards, placed on the taffrail, while the ship is heav-ing like this." "I dont think you could hit this of the trial. On the day previous beheld the whole assembly on its said the passenger. Madame Girouette's lawyer had so feet, applauding to bring down the "Well, I'll bet you a guinea you torn to shreds the reputation of house; the clerk of court weeping, don't hit it three times out of six., M. Dumoulinet that every one the court retiring and Madame asked himself what could M. Con-Girouette in the arms of her hus-Girouette in the arms of her hus-band who pressed her to his heart. She had withdrawn her complaint/disappeared in fragments into the venable say to "white-wash" so band who pressed her to his heart. atrocions a personage. M. Convenable without exactly The case was won, the lawsuit fin-

going back as far as chaos or the ished and everybody manifesting marksman. ge, pulled the entire founda- an indiscribable enthusiasm. M. deluge, pulled the entire founda- an indiscribable enthusiasm. M. tion from in under the argumenta-tion of his opponent, and proceeded lawyer and nearly smothered him out of six. Five shots more."

The captain of the S. S. Piffle his paling face, and during more account of his shooting abilities.

"I dont think you could hit this

"It's a wager. Come along."

"Trot out another one," said the

.....