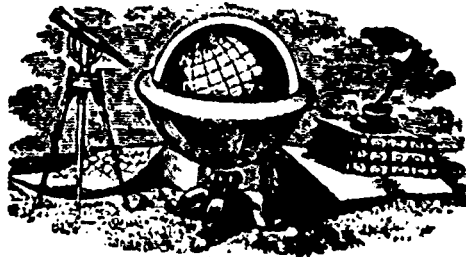


# The Weekly Visitor.



DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF THE DIFFERENT TEMPERANCE ORGANIZATIONS.

VOL. 1. PUBLISHED AND PROPRIETOR,  
BY P. F. STEWART.

Entertainment, Improvement, Progress, &c

Office—21 TORONTO ST., TORONTO. } N. O.  
No. 2407 P. O. } 2.

15 Cents Per Quarter.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1864.

17 Two Cents Per Copy

## KATE KILBORN!

OR

### Sowing and Reaping.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JEANIE MORRISON."

#### CHAPTER I—

#### THE CONSULTATION.

"First the blade, then the ear, and after that, the full corn in the ear."

"Kate, I want to talk with you a little."

"Well! about what?"

"About our future course; I am sure you think as I do, that we have something serious to think about."

"You mean, I suppose, that father has seen fit to drink up every thing he could lay his hands upon, and that mother is sick, and there are three children and ourselves, to be provided for. In short, you mean that we are poor enough, and that it is quite time that we were looking out for some means of getting a living."

"Yes, sister, that is what I meant, but how can you speak in such a careless way of our dead father?"

"Why should I care for him? He never cared for me, or any of us; at any rate, I wish he had died long ago, rather than to have disgraced us all as he has done. He might have supported us comfortably, and left us plenty; but he preferred to drink brandy. I don't see why I should care for him, I'm sure!"

"Hush, Kate! I will not hear you talk so, you do not know what you are saying, I am sure. You are excited now."

"You are mistaken. I am not excited, or at least more so than I always am when I think of these things. It's a shame for a father to do so!"

"Kate, you shock me!"

"Then don't talk to me on such a subject, if your nerves are so delicate. But what did you want to say to me?"

"I wish to ask you what course we are to take. Have you thought of any thing?"

"To be sure I have; let mother go to her relations; they are able to support her, and the children too, if they are only a mind to."

"But you know they will not, and ought not to be expected to do it."

"Well, I don't care where they go, if they are only taken care of some way; I don't intend to trouble myself about them. It's all I can do to take care of myself."

"How do you expect to take care of yourself, Kate?"

"That's my affair, don't trouble yourself about it. What scheme have you got in your head now? I see plainly that your mind is labouring with some grand idea."

"On the contrary, it only is the simplest and most natural thing in the world; but I can scarcely hope for your assistance or approbation, after hearing the sentiments you have just expressed."

"Never mind, let's hear it, any way. What is your plan; what do you wish to do?"

"It is, in short, to endeavour to keep the family together; take care of mother, and educate the children."

"I don't wonder that you called it the simplest thing in the world," said Kate, scornfully, "nothing could be simpler, I can assure you. But how do you propose to do it?"

"The house and lot; you know, are mother's."

"I don't know any such thing; I'm entitled to my share of it, and so will you be before long."

"Kate, what ails you?"

"Nothing;—nothing—only go on!"

"I thought, if we keep Margaret, we can perhaps take a half a dozen boarders; if we are willing to assist some about house, and so as we have no house-rent to pay, by careful economy we might get along until I finish my studies; after that I can teach, you know, and not only help the family some, but instruct the girls, and keep Frank in Mr. Haskell's school."

"And what shall I be doing all this time?"

"Any thing you please, sister. I have not presumed to plan for you."

"Am I you are a singleton?"

"Not altogether, I hope."

"This fine scheme of yours is unmitigated folly, and I tell you now that I, for one, will have nothing to do with it."

"Then, Kate, in that case, I must even work alone. I am determined, if I have health and strength, to do the utmost I can to provide for mother, and keep the family together. Mother I think will not object, and by God's blessing I shall accomplish what I undertake."

"And work, and worry yourself to death! Who do you suppose will thank you when you get done?"

"That is a question I do not ask. But I know I shall in that way do my duty, and honor my parents."

"Duty! fiddlesticks! there's no duty in the matter at all!"

"Kate, what else can be done?"

"I told you what. Let mother and the girls go and live with Uncle Charles. Then we can have this place sold, I am of age, and you will be soon, and we can all take our portions according to law. Frank can have a guardian to look after him and his share of the property, until he is old enough to take care of himself."

"Our mother shall never go to Uncle