

A MESSAGE BOY'S DIARY.

Geel This is my first day in a real job. It makas one feel as if ha was soma feller. Tom Smilh and Charlie Grey 'll be awful mad wen thay see me wid ma pay, but then a faller mus'nt be tn bostin' cans it isn't fare to make tha oder fellers gelos, an' some day thay mai be makin more nor me than I'de be mad.

Got up this mornia' and made me brekfase' my old woman was sik, she's hin having it purty hard of late an' washin' is hard for a woman of 55 troubled wid de rumatika, had bred and tee, raal milk and molassas in it. My I won't it ha fine to have real milk and molassas at every meal now I'ma workia'. I'll be livin' like a millinair. Went 22 messages to-day. Gosh I but I'me larnin' things, want I plac' and saw a reel milinair, he had a swel ofis silver fixine na' flours on his desk, it must hav' hin his missis that was ia to sae him caus' he was so fond of har, ehe was dreat somethin' swel and a had a gran' smel of perfamary it was eomathin' grate, an' etaid in me noee fur hours; if ever I can gat money to epar I'll hy that kind for ma I no sha'd like it.

Went to another ofis had to walk up fore flitas of etayrs caus the eleviater isn't fur wurk people and I mus'nt fargit I'me workpaople now, the man'a hoy was wid him, geel hat he lookt swal wid a fina eute of clos widoat a hola on his boots and fac all ebinin' clean, he was givin him money to go to the basahal or ehow I spose, an' he had a big books of kandie. I stud to look a minut at him an' the man shouted he of wid yon boy you masn't loof. Oh I I wish I had a pn to give me things, an' it mas' be nice to loof, but I spose God mad pore childer fur to work so as rich childer nd gro' an' loof and be dreat nice, cause it wouldn't look aice to se nll the childer workin an' durtie and waring raggidy clos, then if God mad things lik that it wud be a sin to loof an' ill just wurk. I waader what God looks lik, if he ie a big gint or if he is lik the mission lady ses "inwisible," I'de sooner he was inwisible, causa that riue he eomethin' grate cause wen you think you're goin to se him you dont see him at al.