

the younger ones, set themselves to obtain them.

The afternoon was largely spent in looking about the town. It is just as much alive as the others that we have seen, and has just as large a faith in its future. Said a gentleman in a store to us, "Yes, we are just on the verge of a '*Boom*;' it is bound to come, and it is very near." We were amused; for in every one of these western towns, from Kansas City on, we have heard the history of its wonderful "Boom," always accompanied with the pathetic story of its untimely end. The stores are well equipped for a frontier town, and we were really amazed at the stock of a jewelry store where we made inquiry for a Wirt's Fountain Pen, scarcely expecting to get it. We were, however, immediately accommodated. We were, too, quite surprised at the pretty things displayed. "Why surely," we said, "you do not find purchasers for these in this new town." "Yes," the salesman replied, "we sell more than you would think,