

STILLMAN GOTT

a curious fellow he is? Honest, hard working and steady as a clock, and yet he don't seem to get ahead any. His father left him the little place where he lives and that wood lot on the island, and there he stays on that farm alone, year in and year out. Keeps his buildings looking fairly well and all that, but just manages to make both ends meet. Full of fun, and apparently never has a blue minute, and yet I should go crazy if I was in his shoes. Nothing to look forward to, as I see."

"Why, Allan," said Mrs. Carter in a tone of mild reproof, "he's got heaven to look forward to, just as much as you and I have, hasn't he?"

"Well, yes, Mary, I don't know but what he has, and I guess he has got as good a chance as any of us of getting there; but at the best that's a little uncertain, and you know we always think of it as a long way off. What I mean is nothing to look forward to in this world except hard work and plenty of that, and nobody to work for but himself. I wouldn't turn my hand over just to work for myself. While I have you and the boy and the girl, work is fun, because, you see, I'm doing something for somebody, and knowing