THE SWISS HERD-BOY.

the entry, and a loud hearty voice cried out, "Here he is! I have found the truant at last. But hey, what is this? How did he get here?" and elbowing his way through the crowd Carl Graaf reached the boy's side. Making a respectful salutation to the Mayor, he said: "Your Worship's Reverence, may it please you to listen to me in behalf of this child?"

The Mayor made a motion of assent, and the honest goatherd in a few brief words told the story of the marmot and its master, adding, "Your Worship, this boy is a truth-telling, honest lad, and comes of Godfearing parents. I and Lotchen, my wife, who have known him from his birth, will go bail for him if such be the pleasure of your Reverence."

After imposing a heavy fine and giving the dishonest showman a severe reprimand, the Mayor let him go. He left the court-house amid the jeers and hisses of the crowd, while several pieces of silver were dropped into the hands of the now radiantly happy Herman.

Thus truth and honesty were rewarded, and Herman was able to bring home the dreamed-of good things to his mother and Berta.

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