

vowed that if Mr. Kingdom (for whom he had a great dislike) came to live next door he would "punch his head" on every opportunity that occurred. But the Dominion boys stepped forward, all six in a row, and told him that if he didn't "shut up" they would thrash him within an inch of his life.

Mrs. Britannia also told the sly old fellow pretty plainly that if he did not mind his own business and cease meddling with her grand-children's affairs, she would be obliged to destroy a few more of his boats, and this time she wouldn't pay for them.

The marriage morning came in all its joyousness. Mrs. Dominion looked blooming, Mr. Kingdom fresh and hearty; and the six boys shook hands all round on that day, and forever afterwards threw aside their prejudices and self-counsellings and agreed to work all together hand and glove with their father, Mr. Kingdom. Uncle Samuel did not even look in at the window this time, for he shut himself up in his own big house and snarled; but he knew better than to try and bite, for the "Dominion boys" now transmogrified into "Kingdom" had grown so stout and strong, especially Toby, who, in fact, eventually became larger than any of his brothers, that the crafty old fellow felt it wiser to keep "mum" and "mind his own business." Mrs. Britannia interfered no more with the six boys, although she remained their firm friend, and they, feeling an honest pride in their father, worked unitedly in making his house happy and prosperous.

Mr. Kingdom, through the assistance of his sons, became a very influential man in a short time; so much so, that