

day in which his mother's consent had been gained to try to farm, he consulted farmer Williams and asked his advice. The farmer's answer was not very encouraging, but yet he gladly told the brave, self-reliant boy what he thought would be the best seed for him to invest in, at the same time generously proffering his assistance to help him on.

"You may have a team to-morrow, and one of the hands can go and help you plough, it is high time now the ground was broken up; we might have had it all done in the slack times in the fall if we had only thought, but 'better late than never,' isn't that so, Bob?" and he laughed.

"I am very much obliged to you, sir, and if you will trust me so long, some day I shall hope to pay you for your kindness."

"Oh, never mind the pay. Maybe the little I do may go to my account, somewhere that I need it more than in this world."

As he spoke, the round good-humored face of the farmer sobered thoughtfully for an instant,