

STILLMAN GOTT

mare into the small barn that, with the henhouse, completed the buildings of the little farm.

"There, old lady, yer can eat yer dinner while I git mine, an' then we'll do er little more work uv some kind er ruther."

Going into the house, he soon placed on the table the frugal meal which he found in the closet, and seating himself, reverently bowed his head and closing his eyes, said: "Oh, Lord, I thank yer that there's ernuff fer ther stock an' somethin' fer myself, an' only ask that I may hev ther strength an' pluck ter earn our livin' ez long ez I stay here. Amen."

As soon as dinner was eaten and the dishes washed and put away in the closet, the old mare was again hitched into the buggy, and Still drove along the road to a point where a grass grown lane led off from the main road down through the woods. Turning into this road, the old mare jogged along over the narrow path until she stopped before a little house that stood in the midst of a small garden spot surrounded by the woods. At the sound of the approaching horse, a woman came to the door holding a little child by the hand. They were both shabbily dressed