

AMARILLY IN LOVE

Seldom were the letters stamped. A couple of pennies wrapped in a piece of paper generally accompanied the missive. Frequently there was a note to the carrier containing a memorandum of commissions for the accommodating man to execute in town, though when possible the members of the household came down to "give and take" in person.

From everyone they passed on the road came a hearty greeting followed by comment on crops and weather!

"It must be nice," thought the man of cities, "to meet so many people who know you and seem really glad to see you."

"I will be on your route before long, I trust," he said, aloud.

"Are you the Man at the Corners?"

"Is that the name I am known by?" asked Courville, amused.

"We knew no other name for you. Your place is nearly at the end of my route, and the last farm is the Jenkins place."

"My nearest neighbors?"

"Yes; they came from the city three years ago. Hardworking folks — have to be, with so many mouths to feed."