PROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH PROPERTY OF POREST LIPE IN CANADA

FINANCIAL PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY

The next day, while sitting in the parlour at work, I heard a dreadful squall, and rushed to the rescue. John was standing, with a flushed cheek, grasping a large stick in his hand, and Tom was lying dead at hrs feet.

sorry for it now. What will Mrs.

"She must not know it. I have told you the story of the pig that Jacob killed. You had better bury it with the pig."

John was really sorry for having yielded, in a fit of passion, to do so cruel a thing; yet a few days after ne got into a fresh scrape with Mrs.—

's animals.

The hens were laying up at the harn. John was very fond of fresh eggs, but some strange dog camedaily and sucked the eggs. John had vowed to kill the first dog he found in the act. Mr.—— had a very fine bull-dog which he valued very highly; but with Emilia, Chowder was an especial favourite. Bitterly had she bemoaned the fate of Tom, and many were the inquiries she made of us as to his sudden dis-

(Continued on next Page)

## Roughing If Inth

(Continued from Precedi

One afternoon John ran room. "My dear Mrs. Moo is Mrs. —'s dog like?"
"A large bull-dog, brind and white."
"Then, by Jove, I've sho "John, John! you mes quarrel in earnest with m How could you do it?"
"Why, how the deuce know her dog from an caught the big thief in the of devouring the eggs do your sitting hen, and I shot without another thought. I ithout another thought.

out a bit more than she killed the cat." Some time after this, urned from a visit at Pirst thing she told me wa of the dog. She was so ve she had had him advertis ing a reward for his recove
I, of course, was called
sympathize with her, wh
with a very bad grace. "
It he heart " I said." like the beast," I said; cross and fierce, and I was go up to her house while

"Yes; but to lose it so. provoking; and him such a animal. I could not tell he four dollars to find out stolen him."

How near she came to rand discovery the sequel united of burying him murdered pig and cat, scratched a shallow grave i den, and concealed the dead After tea, Emilia request at the garden; and I perfect scious that it contained the way. Mrs. —, whilst ga handful of fine green-peas,

stooped, and looking earnes ground, called to me— "Come here, Susanna, an what has been buried here. like the tail of a dog." She might have added. dog." Murder, it seems, wisome strange chance, the covered the mortal remains der had been disturbed, and tail of the dog was sticking "What can it be?" said air of perfect innocence. call Jenny, and dig it up? "Oh no, my dear; it has ing smell, but it does look ve like Chowder's tail."
"Impossible! How could

among my peas?"
"True. Besides, I saw with my own eyes, yesterdaing a team; and George C-"Indeed! I am glad to hea these mosquitoes sting... Sh back to the house?"

While we returned to John, who had overheard conversation, hastily disin

and the pig.

Moodle and his friend fin ging-up the eight acres wi former had cleared the pre tex, besides putting in a cre and potatoes, and an acre corn, reserving the fallow wheat, while we had the p a splendid crop of hay off the we were all in high everything promised fair, triffing circumstance again ed us much anxiety and tro

which was called to constru-duroy-bridge over a very bad read. He and J. Eto go that morning with whe mill, but Moodie lent his yok noted for his ill-treatmen especially if the animals did long to him. He gave one

en such a severe blow over

with a handspike that the came home perfectly disabled we wanted his services in eld and harvest. Moodie had no money to por even to hire, a mate for exercial attendance upon the unimal he might be restored in a few days. They conveye a deserted clearing, a short from the farm, where he safe from injury from the cattle; and early every mor

cattle; and early every mor
went in the cance to carry po
a warm mash, and to watch
gress of his recovery.
Ah! ye who revel in this
wealth, how liftle can you re
importance which we, in our
attached to the life of this
animal! Yes, it even became ject of prayer, for the bread selves and our little ones greatly upon his recovery.
doomed to disappointment nursing him with the greate ion and care for some nal grew daily worse, and such intense agony, as he la









