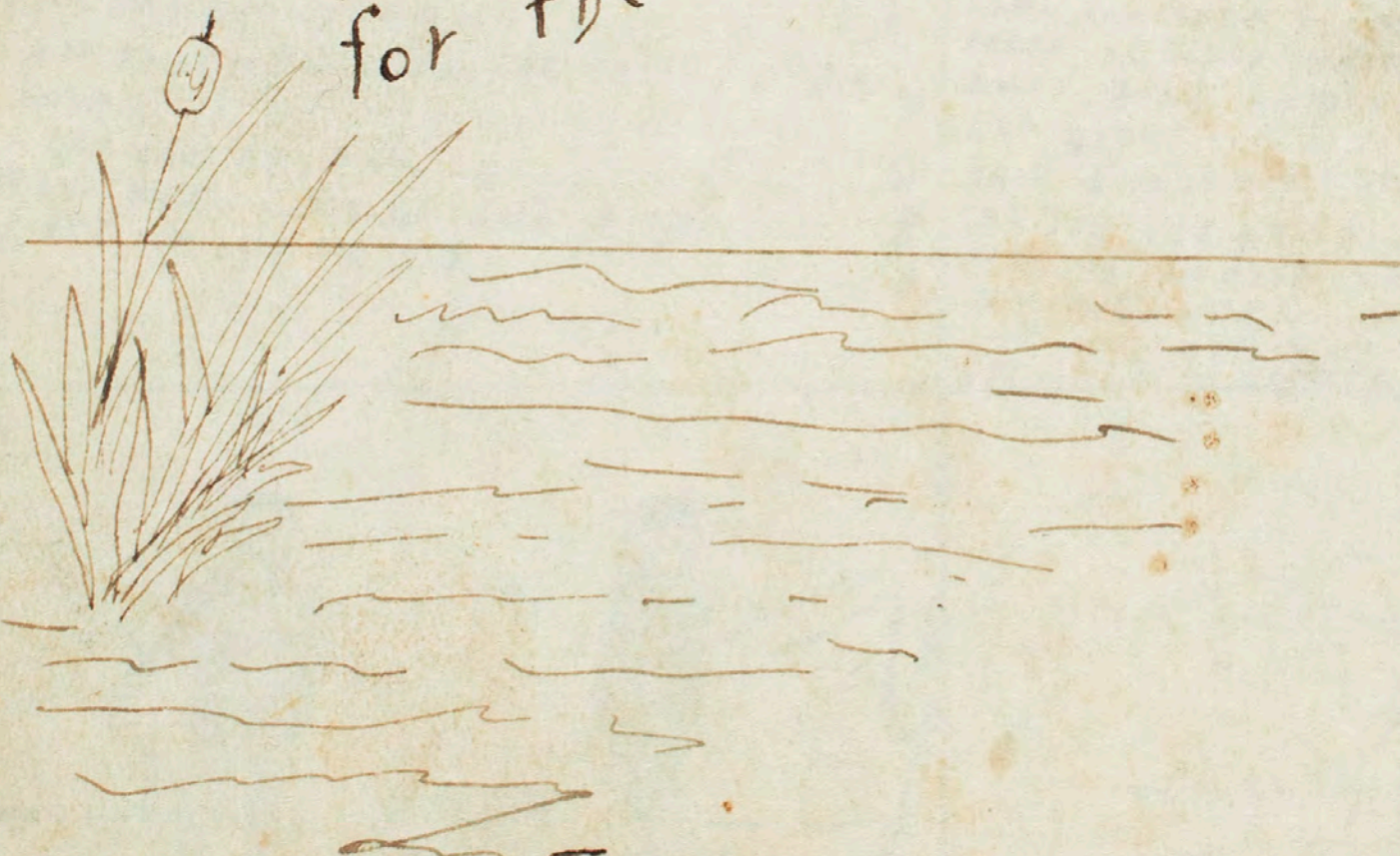


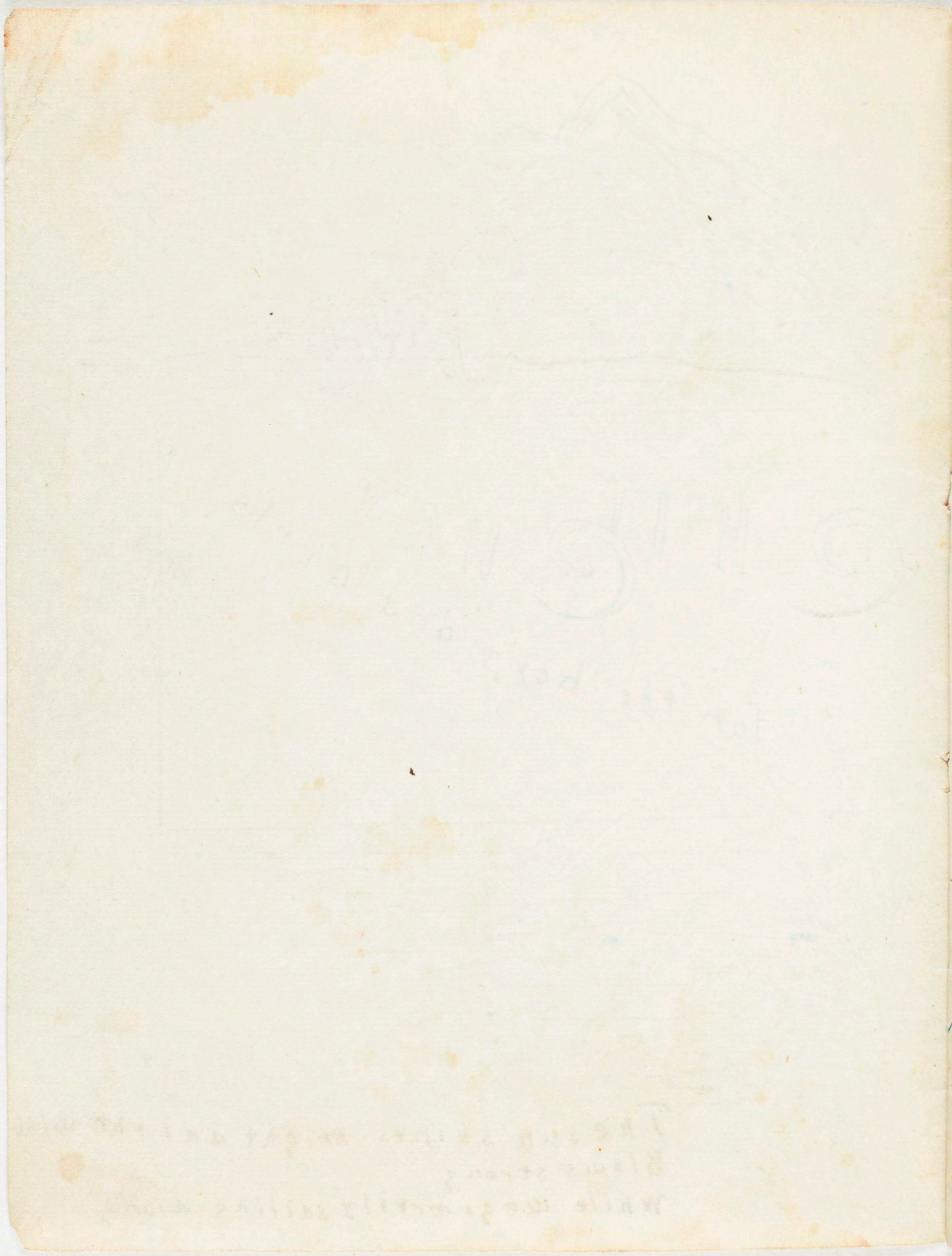


CHITCHAT

for the boys and girls



The sun shines bright and the wind
Blows strong
While we go merrily sailing along



THIS MONTH IS DECEMBER

A LITTLE COLDER THAN NOVEMBER

CLINK CLINK GOES THE SKATE

THE TEAM STERS LOAD THEIR SLEDS WITH LOGS

AND GET HOME LATE

AND THE OLD SOAKERS DRINK ALL THEY CAN HOLD

AND THEN BLOW THEIR FINGERS BECAUSE THEY ARE COLD

W J L



CHAT CHAT

PRESENTED TO OUR

BOYS AND GIRLS

PUBLISHED BY WILLIAM J. LITTLE & ETHAN F. ALLEN

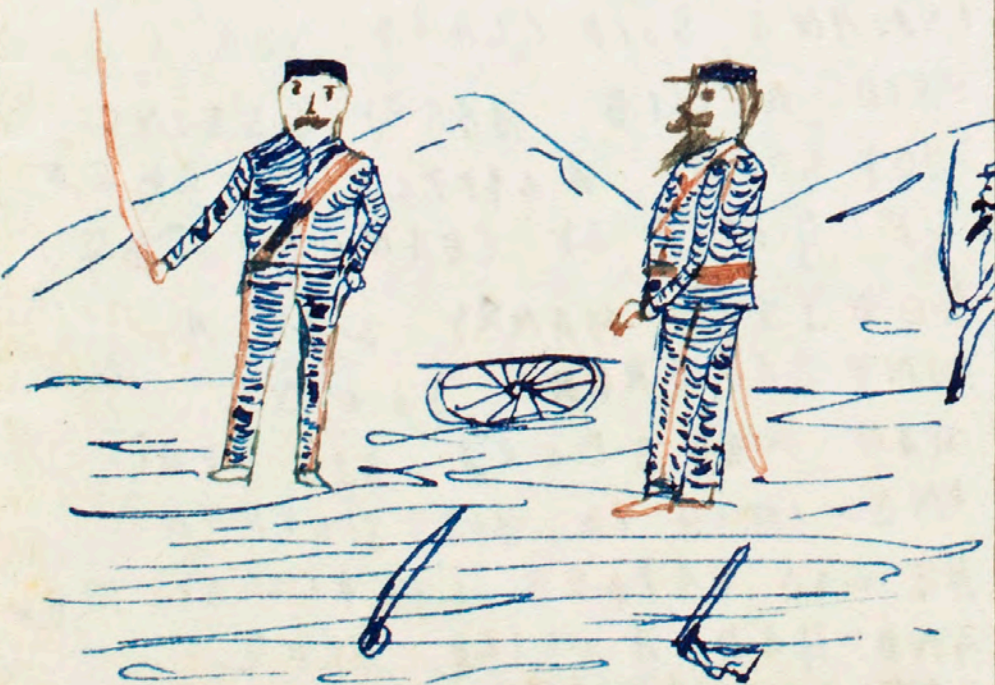
PICNIC CITY.

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GRASSINGTON

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CHIT

SKATING WHEN IT
IS NOT FUN
IN CHAPTERS CHAPTER I.

I WISH WE HAD NOT COME
UP HERE. WE SHALL HAVE IT
HOT BEFORE WE GET BACK
IT WAS WILL THAT SPOKE
AND AS HE SAID THIS HE
SIGHED AND HITCHED CLOSER
TO THE CRACKLING BLAZE
IT WAS A PARTY OF SKATERS
SIX YOUNG MEN AND
SIX YOUNG WOMEN ALL
FROM WEST HAMPTON
ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES
BELOW WILL LITTLE

AND HARRY RUGBY HAD INVITED
THIS LITTLE PARTY TO SKATE
UP TO THEIR LITTLE ICE
HOUSE AND STOP A WHILE
WHICH THEY HAD MADE
ABOUT A WEEK AGO IN
IT WAS A FIREPLACE A TABLE
AND SOME BENCHES
THEY HAD GOT THEIR MAIL
AS THEY WENT UP BUT
DID NOT READ IT UNTILL THEY
GOT TO THE ICE HOUSE AND
THEN TO THEIR DISMAY THEY
FOUND THE INDIANS WERE
OUT, AND WHAT IS YOUR
REASONS SAID FRANCIS ALLEN
THE CAPTAIN OF THE PARTY
WELL ANSWERED WILL WE ARE
IN THE VERY WILDEST PART
OF HAMPTON AND I SAW
SOME THING THIS MORNING
ALONG THE BANKS OF THE
RIVER THAT LOOKED LIKE
INDIAN TRACKS AND THEY
KEPT STOPPING AND TURNING

CHAT

A ROUND AS IF LOOKING
AT OUR ABUSE AND I DON'T
BELIEVE BUT WHAT WE
WILL CATCH IT BEFORE
WE GET BACK AT THIS SOME
OF THE LADIES BEGAN TO PALE
AND WILL QUICKLY BRIGHTENED
UP AND SAID BUT THERE
IS NO DANGER YET AT ANY
RATE AND BESIDES ALL OF US
SIX HAVE GOT REVOLVERS
AND AS HEATH NIFE AND HARRY
HAS HIS WINCHESTER HERE
AND FRANCIS HAS HIS SABER
WHICH HE BROUGHT UP TO
KILL WOLVES WITH



HARRY WATCHED HIM

I HOPE WE SHANT MEET ANY
INDIANS SAID CLARA NOR I
SAID NELLIE HARRY SEEING
THEY WERE A LITTLE WORKED
UP QUICKLY CHANGED THE
SUBJECT HARRY WAS A
FINE LOOKING YOUNG
MAN WHO STOOD SIX FEET
ONE INCH IN HIS STOCKINGS
HE HAD RATHER LIGHT COMPLEXION
AND HAD A MILD BLUE
EYE AND A LAUGHING COUNTERPART

CHIT CHAT

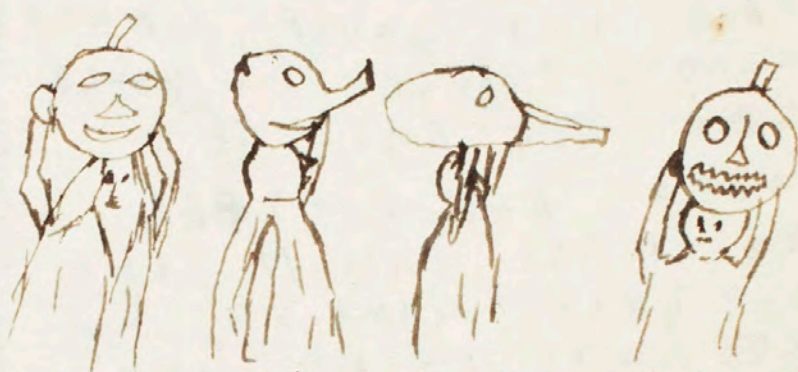
HE WORE A GREY FLANNEL SHIRT A PAIR OF GREY PANTS AND A LARGE BELT WILL. WAS JUST THE REVERSE HE WAS MEDIUM HIGHT & THICK SED DARK SKIN BLUE EYES AND BROWN HAIR HE WAS A VERY HANDSOME TYPE OF A BRUNET AND WAS A JOLLY GOOD CHAP BUT TO NIGHT HE WAS SOBER SOON HE GOT UP AND WENT OVER TO WATCH THE BOYS PLAY CHECKERS HARRY WATCHED HIM THEN LEANED BACK AND WENT TO TALKING TO CLARA FOR SHE WAS HIS CHOISE AMONG THE GIRLS SOON IT WAS BED TIME AND THE GIRLS WENT INTO THEIR APARTMENT AND THE BOYS INTO THEIRS THIS WAS DONE SIMPLY BY LETTING A CURTIN FALL FROM THE MIDDLE OF THE RAFTERS WHEN THE BOYS WERE ON ONE SIDE OF THE ROOM AND THE GIRLS ON THE OTHER THEY PLANNED TO GO HOME TOMORROW FOR THEY HAD BEEN THE ALL READY ONE DAY AND ONE NIGHT AND THEY WANTED TO SLEEP WELL THAT NIGHT IN PREPERATION FOR THEIR FORENOONS SKATE

TO BE CONTINUED

CHILDRENS COLUMN

JACK O LANTERNS

OH LOOK AT THOSE HORRID FACES ALL IN A ROW NOW SEE THEM MOVE JUST SO SLOW THEY ARE CARRIED BY SOME BODY I KNOW NOW UP THE HILL THEY GO



AND AWAY RUNS A FRIGHTENED CALL JUST YOU HEAR THE BOYS LAUGH

CONUNDRUMS AND RIDDLES.

~~TWELVE~~ PEARS HANGING HIGH TWELVE MEN WENT PASSING BY EACH MAN TOOK A PAIR AND LEFT ELEVEN HANGING THERE

WHAT INSECT DO YOU THINK OF WHEN YOU PUT BUTTER ON THE STOVE

BUTTER FLY

AN ADVENTURE
ON THE SHORE OF
BIG WOLF

FOR CHIT CHAT

IT WAS THE FALL OF 1886
THAT I AND MY BROTHER
WERE HUNTING FISH AND
TRAPPING ON THE SHORES
OF BIG WOLF LAKE
WE WERE JUST OUT OF
COLLIER AND HAVING PLENTY
OF MONEY THOUGHT WE WOULD
SPEND THE FALL AT
BIG WOLF OUR FATHER
LIVED AT THE PRISON AND
WAS THE HEAD MANAGER OF A
LARGE COAL MINE AND
HE WAS WILLING WE SHOULD
POOR IN ONE WINTER
ABOUT FIVE MILES FROM
US LIVED ANOTHER TRAPPER
WE HAD ABOUT FIFTY
TRAPS AND FISH RODS AND
TACKLE EACH A WINCHESTER
RIFLE AND A REVOLVER
AND SHORTH NIFE
WE HAD GOOD LUCK AND
THOUGHT TRAPPING WAS FINE
TILL THE SNOW SET IN
AS ALL THE OLD TRAPPERS
KNOW THERE IS A LOT OF
KIND OF THIEVES INDIANS
WHICH AS SOON AS SNOW
SETS IN AS AROUND TRYING
TO STEAL FURS AT THIS THEY
MAKE A LIVING ONE MORNING
WE GOT UP TO FIND THE SNOW
A FOOT DEEP WE HAD INTENDED
TO GO HOME THE NEXT

DAY AND WAS GOING TO
TAKE UP OUR TRAPS TO DAY
WE HAD INTENDED TO SHAKE
DOWN BUT THAT WAS BLOCKED
WE TOOK DOWN OUR RIFLES
AND WENT ON TO TAKE UP
OUR TRAPS WE DID NOT
CATCH MUCH THAT MORNING
ONLY 2 BEAVERS 3 MUSKRATS
AND A COON WITH FIFTY
TRAPS. THIS WAS NOT VERY
GOOD FOR THE SHORES OF
BIG WOLF LAKE BUT THE
NEXT MORNING WAS WORSE
FOR THERE WAS ABOUT
THREE FEET OF SNOW
AND SO WE PUT OUR TRIP
OFF TILL THE SNOW HAD
SETTLED A LITTLE ABOUT
NOON WE HEARD A TRAMPING
OUT SIDE OUR DOOR AND
THEN A THUMPING WHAT
DO YOU WANT SETH CALLED
BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER
ONLY A LOW JABBERING
OUT SIDE SETH OPENED
THE DOOR AND THERE
STOOD THREE SHARPY
INDIANS THE TRAPPER
AND HIS PARTNER HAD
TOLD US ABOUT THEM AND
HOW THEY WOULD PROBABLY
DO. HOW SAID ONE AND
STEPS UP NEARER AND
ONE MADE SIGNS TO
COME IN AND LARM HIM
THEY STARTED TO WALK IN
NOW YOU DONT SAID SETH

* CHIT CHAT



GET OUT
 POINTING HIS REVOLVER AT
 HIM AND I STEPPED UP
 WITH MY WINCHESTER
 LET OUT SETH YELLED
 AND THEY JABBERING
 RAVIABLY WENT AWAY
 BUT THEY HAD CAUGHT A
 GLIMPSE OF OUR FIRS ALL
 STACKED UP THERE AND
 WANTED THEM ALONG IN
 THE AFTER NOON WE AGAIN
 HEARD A CRUNCHING ABOUT
 OUR HOUSE I PULLED OUT
 THE BLOCK IN OUR WINDOW
 AND LOOKED OUT THERE
 WAS SOME BRUSH AND
 STICKS AID UP AGAINST
 OUR HOUSE THEY WERE GOING
 TO BURN US BUT I YELLED
 PUCK A CHEE WHICH MENT
 GET OUT BUT RECEIVED
 FORAN ANSER A RINCING
 REPORT OF A RIFLE AND
 AND THE BALL WOULD A
 GROOVE OUT OF THE LOG
 BY MY HEAD AND I SAW AN
 INDIAN BRINGING MORE

BRUSH I YANCHED OUT MY
 REVOLVER AND FIRED FIVE
 TIMES AS FAST AS I COULD
 AND THEN SHOT THE WINDOW
 WHETHER I HIT HIM OR
 NOT I DO NOT KNOW BUT
 I SAW HIM FALL BEHIND
 THE BRUSH HE WAS CARRY-
 ING SOON A WAR BEMAN
 WE TO PROTECT OUR HOUSE
 AND THEY TO TRY AND
 BURN IT RURY CHANCE
 WE COULD LET WE FIRED AT
 THEM AND THEY EVEN FIRED
 AT THE LOGS BUT SPIRE
 OF ALL WE COULD DO
 OUR CABIN WAS SET OF
 FIRE THEN SETS AND I
 BEGAN TO TALK SERIOUSLY
 ABOUT MATTERS FOR WE
 DID NOT EXPECT TO EVER
 REACH HOME AGAIN FOR NOW
 THE INDIANS WERE YELLING
 AND DANCING AROUND OUR
 SIDE NOW THE ROOF BEGAN
 TO BLACE OH THOSE WERE
 MINUTES OF EXPENCE
 WE HAD MADE UP OUR
 MINDS TO STAY INSIDE
 UNMILL IF WAS SURE DEATH
 IN SIDE THEN WE WOULD
 BURST OUT AND FIGHT UNMILL
 WE WERE KILLED WE STAYED
 THERE ~~UNMILL~~ WITH OUR EYES
 FIRED ON THE ROOF AT LAST
 JETH CRIED OUT IT IS SURE
 DEATH TO STAY ANY LONGER
 I LOOKED AT HIM HE LOOKED
 ALMOST LIKE A MAD MAN
 AND THE SWEAT STOOD

CHIT CHAT

IN BIG DROPS ALL OVER HIS HAND SOME FACE WITH OUR RIFLES IN OUR HANDS AND OUR REVOLVER AND KNIFE IN OUR BELT WE JUMPED OUT



HALF A DOZ. RIFLES CRACKED AT US MY AAT WAS CARRIED AWAY AND I FELT A PAIN IN MY SIDE WE SENT A VOLLEY CHARGING IN THE DIRECTION THE SHOTS CAME FROM JUST THEN SOME ONE HOLLARED WE LOOKED UP AND THERE WAS THE TRAPPER AND HIS PARTNER THE INDIANS FLED AWAY SETA JUMPED IN TO THE CABIN AND PULLED OUT OUR FURS TRAPS AND CLOTHING. AND DRAGGED THEM TO A SAFE PLACE THE NEXT DAY WENT TO LITTLEVILLE AND THE TRAPPER ACCOMPANIED US WE SOLD OUR FURS FOR 3 HUNDRED AND FIFTY FIVE DOLLARS MY HOUND WAS NOTHING BUT A SLIGHT ONE AND I SOON RECOVERED WE GAVE THE TRAPPER FIFTY FOR HIS SERVICES AND WE BOTH DECLARED WE WOULD NEVER

GO THERE AGAIN FOR WE HAD HAD A NOUCH IF TRAPPING ON THE SHORE OF BK WOLF BY BILL SAMSON

A CURIOUS ADVENTURE

A GIRLS STORY

I AM A GIRK AS IS APOSE YOU ALL KNOW AND WHEN I SAY THAT I ONE HAD A LITTLE ADVENTURE YOU PROBABLY TURN UP YOUR NOSE AND SAY 'PSHAW'. BUT I DID AND IS TRUE AND A RATHER OF A CURIOUS ONE BOYS NEED NOT THINK THEY HAVE ALL THE GLORY AND HONOR OF STORIES FOR GIRLS ARE JUST AS SMART AS BOYS AT THE TIME OF MY YOUTH I WAS A HAND IN A SHOE SHOP AND OF THE NILL OF MY ADVENTURE WE WERE ALL LET OUT AT SIX AS USUAL BUT THE MANAGER WANTED ME TO STAY AND PACK UP THE PIECES IN MY ROOM AS THERE WAS GOING TO BE NO MORE WORK FOR A WEEK MY ROOM WAS A SECOND STORY ROOM ON THE BACK OF THE SHOP FROM THE SECOND STORY YOU COULD WALK RIGHT UP ONTO THE GROUND

CHAT CHAT

THIS DOOR STOOD PARTLY OPEN I WAS BUSY AT WORK WHEN A SHARP BARK ARRESTED MY ATTENTION AND LOOKING UP I SAW A DOG ALL COVERED WITH BLOOD AND FROTH I KNEW HE WAS MAD I HAD BUT ONE MOMENT TO THINK THEN THE DOG BOUNDED TOWARD ME THE ELEVATOR WAS BETWEEN HIM AND ME IN THAT VERY FLICKER OF AN EYE IT ASYD AS HE JUMPED ON I PULLED THE ROPE DOWN HE WENT HE CAVE A LEAP BUT STRUCK AGAINST THE EDGE AND FELL BACK FALLING OF THE ELEVATOR AND STRUCK WITH A THUD ON THE FLOOR I STOPPED THE ELEVATOR AND PEERED DOWN THERE HE LAY AS IF STUNNED I LOOKED AROUND FOR SOME WEAPON AND SAW JOHN SMITHS REVOLVER LAYING ON A SHELF HE HAD BROUGHT IT THAT DAY TO SHOOT AT A MARK I TOOK IT AND THE PULLING THE OTHER ELEVATOR ROPE LEAPED ON TO THE ELEVATOR AS IT CAME UP I LOOKED AND SAW THAT THE REVOLVER HAD THREE CARTRIDGES IN IT WHEN THE ELEVATOR GOT DOWN HALF WAY TO

THE FLOOR ON WHICH THE MAD DOG LAY I STOPPED IT THEN TAKING GOOD AIM I FIRED



THE DOG WAS DEAD ~~HE~~ THE DOG LEAPED UP WITH ALL MOST A HUMAN YELL I FIRED AGAIN AND THIS TIME KILLED HIM THEN I IMMEDIATELY WENT TO THE MANAGERS AND TOLD HIM ABOUT IT HE SAID YOU ARE A BRAVE GIRL I WILL SEE YOU HOME SO IF WE MEET A NOTHER BUT WE DID NOT AND I SAW IN THE MORNING PAPER ^{THE HEADLINE} A CASE OF HYDROPHOBIA ^{OR RABIES} A DOG RUNS MAD AND ATTACKS A GIRL WHO SENDS HIM DOWN STAIRS IN A ELEVATOR AND THEN SHOTS HIM NOW WHY WANT THAT QUOTE IN ADVENTURE KATIE. WILMAN

CHAT

HOW THE HUNTS BECAME RICH

IN FIVE CHAPTERS CHAPTER 4

AS SOON AS JIMMY WAS SECURELY TIED THEY TOOK HIM AND PADDED HIM DOWN THE RIVER ABOUT FIVE MILES THEN AN INDIAN BINDING HIS FEET THEY LANDED AND WALKED UP THE GREAT STEEP

IF LONG MOUNTAINS ON WHAT A WALK MILE AFTER MILE THEY CLIMBED NEVER STOPPING TO REST JIMMY WAS A GOOD WALKER FOR A LITTLE BOY OF HIS AGE

BUT HE COULD NOT STAND THIS AND SANK DOWN BUT THE BEAT HIM WITH STICKS AND MADE HIM KEEP ON ONE INDIAN SEEING A BEER SHOT HIM THEN THE SKINNED IT AND HUNG IT UP THEN BUILT A FIRE AND CUTTING A PIECE OF HUNG IT UPON A STICK TO ROAST WHEN IT WAS DONE ONE TORE OF A PIECE AND HANDED IT TO JIMMY TO EAT AND THE OTHER TO ME THE REST FOR THERE WAS THREE INDIANS BEFORE JIMMY SHOT ONE

CHAT

JIMMY THOUGHT THEY WOULD PROBABLY SELL HIM AS A SLAVE AND IF THEY DID NOT THEY WOULD KILL HIM. BUT HE WAS A BRAVE BOY AND DID NOT CRX BUT WENT TO PLANNING HOW HE WOULD ESCAPE SOON THEY GOT UP THE INDIAN TOOK HIS DEER AND THEY STARTED ON AFTER THEY HAD GONE A MILE OR TWO JIMMY DROPPED



PADDLED ON DOWN THE LAKE

HIS HANKERCHIEF SO THAT IF HIS FATHER WAS IN SEARCH OF HIM THE NIGHT FIND HIM QUICKER AND SO EVERY ONE AND A WHILE ~~THE~~ WOULD KEEP DROPPING SOMETHING IT BEGAN TO GROW DARK

BUT ON THEY WENT SOON THEY CAME TO A PLACE WHERE THE MOUNTAIN SLANTED THE OTHER WAY WAY DOWN THERE HE COULD SEE GLISTENING IN THE STAR LIGHT A LITTLE POND AND BY IT A WHOLE VILLAGE OF WHITE TENTS AND A CHERRY FIRE BURNING IT MADE HIS GART THROAT FIRST BUT THEN HE THOUGHT THIS IS ONLY AN INDIAN VILLAGE TO THIS THE INDIANS HURRIED THEY WERE GREATED WITH THE BARKINGS OF

CHIT CHAT

DOGS AND THE SQUANS AND
 PAPOOSES ALL RAN OUT TO MEET
 THEM AND JABBERED AWAY
 AND POINTED AT HIM. HE WAS
 THEN SENT TO A CAVE BACK
 IN THE ROCKS HERE WAS
 2 INDIANS MAKING BEADS OUT
 OF LITTLE PIECES OF YELLOW
 STONE WHICH THE MELTED
 AND WHICH WERE STREWN



ALL OVER THE CAVE
 JIMMY DID NOT KNOW WHAT
 THIS WAS UNLESS IT WAS GOLD
 HE HAD NEVER SEEN MUCH
 GOLD AND HERE WAS LAYING
 ALL AROUND. THE CAVE WAS
 ABOUT FIFTY FEET LONG
 TWENTY WIDE BUT ONLY ABOUT
 THREE FEET AT THE ENTRANCE
 BUT I WAS ABOUT FIFTEEN
 FEET HIGH AT THE HIGHEST
 POINT HERE ON AN OLD BUFFALO
 SKIN HE SLEPT THAT NIGHT
 HE SCOOPED HIS POCKETS FULL
 OF THE SHINING STUFF HE FOUND
 THE NEXT DAY THAT HE HAD TO

WORK THE INDIANS SHOWED
 HIM BY SILVER THAT TO
 DO HIS WORK WAS TO BRAKE
 OUT THE SHINY STONE FROM
 THE OTHER STONE BY SLICING
 ROCKS AT IT AND THEN BY
 DIGGING WITH A PIECE OF
 WOOD IN THE SAND ON THE
 BOTTOM OF THE CAVE AFTER
 NUGGETS ANY WHERE YOU
 COULD FIND A PIECE AS BIG AS
 YOUR THUMB AND ON THE
 FOUND ANUMBER AS BIG AS HIS
 FIST JIMMY WORKED A WEEK
 WITH OUT TRYING TO GET
 AWAY BUT IT WAS HARD
 WORK TO LIVE ON MEAT
 ALL THE TIME AND DO
 THE WORK HE DID HE
 HAD HEARD NOTHING OF
 HIS FATHER AND CONCLUDED
 THAT HE HAD GIVEN HIM
 UP AS LOST OR ELSE WAS
 KILLED BY INDIANS ONE
 KNIGHT JIMMY WOKE UP AND
 FINDING THE TWO INDIANS
 SLEEPING CRAWLED AWAY
 AND STEPPING AS CARE FULLY AS
 POSSIBLE WALKED AWAY AND
 CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF THE
 RIDGE THEN HE LOOKED BACK
 HOW PEACE FULL IT LOOKED
 BUT HE WAS GLAD HE
 WAS OUT OF THAT FOR HE
 HAD GOT A TWO DAYS
 MARCH BEFORE HIM

CHAT CHAT

AND IF HE DID NOT HURRY
THE INDIANS WOULD CATCH
HIM BEFORE HE GOT HALF
WAY HOME. SO ON HE
HURRIED HE WAS A GOOD MIND
TO SLING HIS STONES AWAY
BUT DID NOT BUT RAN ON
TOWN THE MOUNTAIN BUMPING
TREES AND TUMBLING OVER
ROCKS WITH OUT STOPPING
TO BE CONTINUED

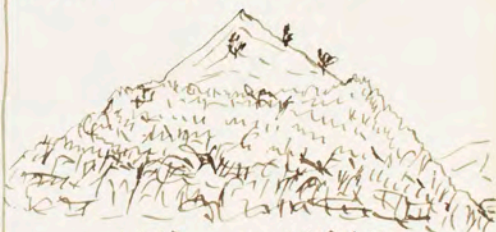
WILLIAM J. LITTLE

LOST MOUNTAIN



LOST MOUNTAIN WAS A
MOUNTAIN STANDING ALL ALONE
A LITTLE BROOK BARRED BOTH
SIDES HERE AND THERE MANY
YEARS AGO IT HAD BEEN INHAB-
ITED BY A LAWLESS SET WHO
WOULD BURST INTO VILLAGES STRAIGHT
PLUNDER WHERE EVER THEY COULD
FIND AND THEN ESCAPING TO
LOST MOUNTAIN BEFORE THE
SOLDIERS COULD CATCH THEM
AND THEN HIDING SOME
WHERE NO ONE KNEW WHERE
THIS SET LIVED THERE FOR
MANY YEARS UNTILL ONE DAY
THE SOLDIERS CAPTURED THEM
BY THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN
AND MERCIFULLY HUNG THEM
THEN THEY HUNTED FOR THE
LOST TREASURES WHICH THIS BAND
HAD HIDDEN BUT IT WAS HIDDEN
WHERE IT COULD NOT BE FOUND

FOR MONTHS THE PEOPLE SEARCHED
BUT COULD NOT FIND IT AT LAST
ONE NIGHT A MAN CLAIMED TO
HAVE SEEN A GHOST ON THE
MOUNTAIN WANDERING ABOUT THE
NEXT DAY SPECKS COULD BE SEEN ON
THE MOUNTAIN MOVING AROUND
WHICH WERE SUPPOSED TO BE
THE HEADLESS ROBBERS LOOKING
AROUND AFTER THIS NO ONE WENT
ON THE MOUNTAIN AND THE
LITTLE PAPER WAS FILLED WITH
ITEMS OF SOME ONES SEEING
A GHOST ON THE MOUNTAIN OR
HEARING A YELL UNTILL THE
MOUNTAIN WAS DREADED BY ALL



LOST MOUNTAIN
THE MOUNTAIN WAS FENCED
IF AND NEITHER MAN OR
HIS BEAST STEPPED FOOT ON LOST
MOUNTAIN FROM ONE YEAR
END TO AN OTHER. LOST MOUNTAIN
WAS 3,600 FEET HIGH AND STOOD
THERE SURROUNDED BY FOOT HILLS
NO OTHER MOUNTAINS IN SIGHT
IT IS ABOUT TWO MILES LONG
AND ABOUT 1 AND 1/2 THE OTHER
WAY IT IS COVERED MOST TO THE
TOP BY DENSE FOREST THEN IT IS
BARE OF EVERY THING BUT ROCK
WHILE NEAR THE BOTTOM IT SLOPES
OR INTO GRASSY FIELDS
MR CRASBY LIVED WITH IN A

CHIT CHAT

QUARTER OF A MILE OF LOST MOUNTAIN AND HIS SOLAR PLACE WAS CONNECTED WITH LOST MOUNTAIN HIS HOUSE WAS ABOUT A QUARTER OF A MILE FROM A POND ALSO WHICH WAS 1/2 HALF MILE LONG AND 1/4 MILE WIDE. MR CROSBY HAD A WIFE AND THREE SONS HIS TWO OLDEST TOOK TO TRAPPING AND HUNTING AROUND LOST MOUNTAIN WHICH WAS VERY GOOD NOT BEING HUNTED MUCH SEEMS IT WAS SO NEAR THE MTS. WHILE HIS YOUNGEST TOOK TO SAILING ON THE POND WHICH HAD A LITTLE ISLAND ON IT WHICH HE OWNED THIS POND WAS GOOD FISHING AND HE OWNED A SKIP JACK WHICH WAS A FAST SAILOR JIMMY WAS MAKING THE MOST MONEY NOW FROM HIS FISH AND THAT MADE TOM AND JACK PUSH FURTHER UP ON TO THE MOUNTAIN IN THEIR HUNT. IT WAS BEAUTIFUL HUNTING DEER SPRANG UP AND RAN OFF WHILE THE PARTRIDGES AND WOOD COCK WHIRLED OFF AND THE RIBS AND RABBITS SKURRIED AWAY AND NOW AND THEN TOM AND JACK SHOT ONE AND HAD FUN THEY DID HAVE FOR THERE WASN'T A HOUSE ONLY THEIR OWN FOR A MILE AND THE VILLAGE WAS ABOUT THREE MILES AWAY TOM AND JACK WERE NOT AFRAID FOR THEY WERE NOT SUPERSTICIOUS BOYS AND THEY HAD NEVER SEEN ANY GHOSTS OR NEITHER

HAD THEIR FATHER AND JACK AND TOM BEGAN TO TALK ABOUT BRINGING THE LAND AND SETTING UP A FUR TRADE WITH THE VILLAGE FOR THEY KNEW IT WOULDN'T COST MUCH IN WHAT SPLENDID LUCK THEY WERE HAVING THEY ALL READY HAD A RABBIT COON AND 2 PARTRIDGES AND FIVE SQUIRRELS NOW AND



THEN A HEDGE HOG WOULD GO CRATCHING INTO HIS HOLE UNDER THE ROCKS WHEN NIGHT CAME IT CAME ONLY TO SOON AND TOM AND JACK HURRIED HOME WITH THEIR GAME IT WAS JUST GROWING DARK AS THEY STEPPED IN THEIR HOLS WERE VERY MUCH SURPRISED TO SEE WHAT A LOT OF GAME THEY HAD GOT AND TOM AND JACK AND THEIR FATHER TALKED ABOUT LOST MOUNTAIN UNTILL BED TIME. AND THEN THEY DREAMED ABOUT IT A GREAT AND EVERY THING THEY SAID WAS LOST MOUNTAIN

TO BE CONTINUED
 BY W. J. L

CHAT CHAT

SLEIGHS SLEDS AND
SLEDGES ALL KINDS OF
THINGS TO RUN ON SNOW
HERE IS YOUR PLACE
TO GET THINGS CHEAP

FRANK HEPS WITCH
LITTLE CITY
F C



AGENTLE MANS OWN
PLEASURE BOAT



PADDLER YOUR OWN CANOE
CANOES, FAMILY ROW BOATS, SAIL
BOATS AND FISHING AND HUNTING
BOATS FOR SALE BY US

COECHO MANUFACTURING
COMPANY
BAY POINT B.C.

SEND IN YOUR NAME FOR OUR
CATALOGUE WHICH WILL SOON
BE ISSUED BY US



IT HAS MANY
ILLUSTRATIONS
AND MANY
COLORED
PAGES

NELSON BROTHERS, SULLIVAN CO. F C

A NEW THING

IT IS THE GRASSINGTON SOAP
ROOF, PREPARED IT IS THE
BEST AND MOST HEALING SOAP
TOILET SOAP IN THE WORLD
FIRST PREPARED AND INTRO-
DUCED IN 1892 TRY SOME
ONLY FIFTEEN CENTS
A CAKE TRY IT



GRASSINGTON SOAP WORKS
PICNIC CITY
B C

A TOY TRAIN OF CARS
RUNS BY STEAM AND IS
A REGULAR TOY TRAIN
ONLY \$1.00 EVERY BOY
SHOULD HAVE ONE
ALLENS TOWN NOVELTY
STORE ALLENS TOWN N.P.

MASKS FOR BOYS WICKER
INDIAN, WHITE MAN ANY



KIND FOR 1 CENT
5 & 10 CENT APARTMENT
TRAPPERS LAND

