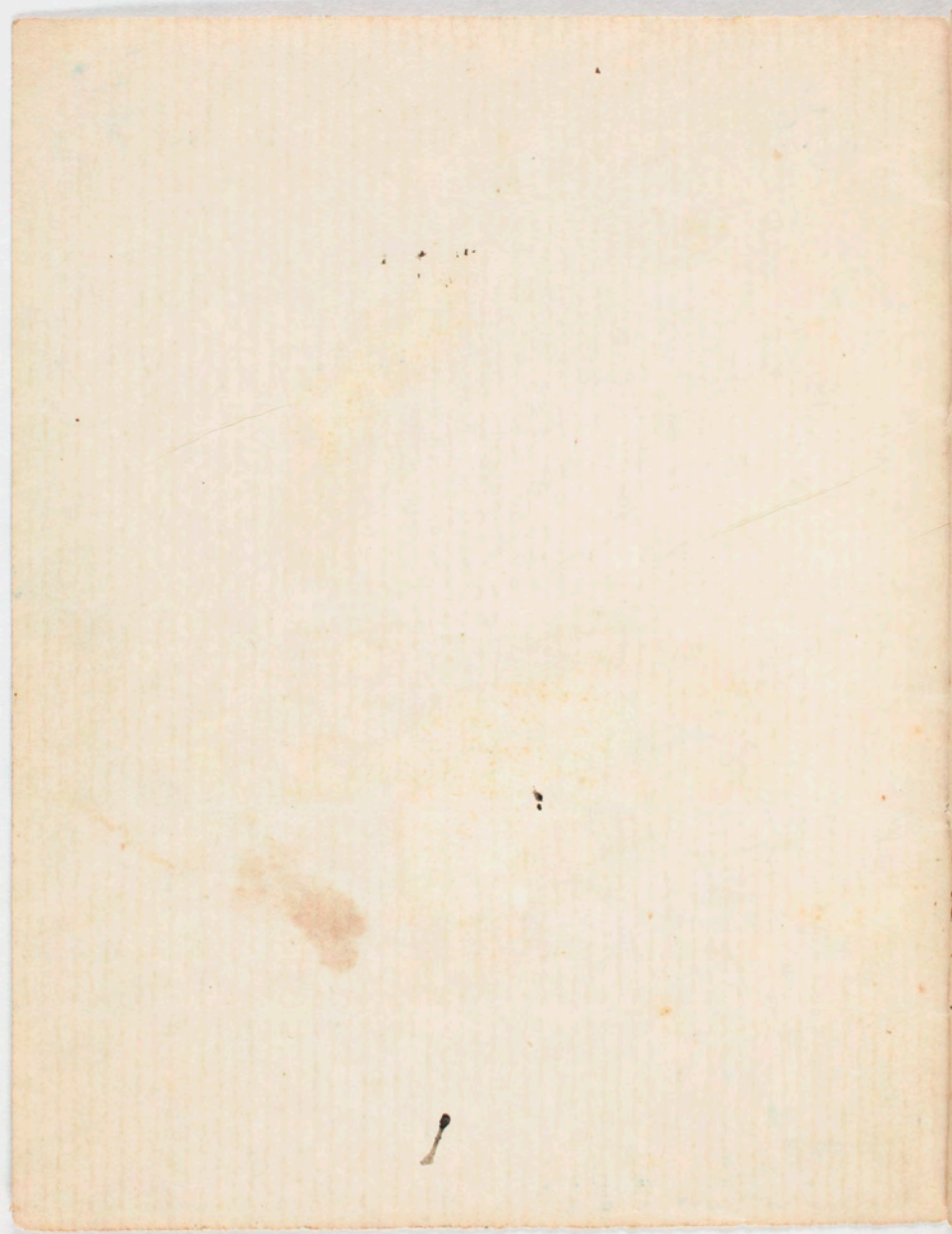


Though the wind doth blow  
About me  
Still my heart is light and  
Free



January 12<sup>th</sup> 1893





JANUARY IS HERE  
 THE COLDEST MONTH OF ALL  
 THE YEAR  
 AND WE SIT BY THE FIRE LIGHT  
 ON A MID WINTER'S NIGHT  
 AND EAT OUR APPLES  
 AND POP OUR CORN  
 WHILE OUT SIDE THE BUSTER'S STORM  
 SEEMS TO BE IN A RACE  
 BECAUSE HE APPROX  
 INTO OUR GAZE



ETHAN ALLEN  
 PREMIUM LIST

C HIT CHAT  
 PRESENTED TO OUR BOYS  
 AND GIRLS

PUBLISHED BY, WILLIAM J. LITTLE  
 ETHAN F. ALLEN  
 MAIN STREET  
 PICNIC CITY  
 BRASSINGTON, B.C.  
 48 MAPLE STREET  
 HULLTON  
 LONG CONTINENT

ST. JAMES  
 THE CASTAWAYS OF MINK ISLAND  
 UNKNOWN WIVES OF WELL KNOWN MEN  
 CHILDREN'S COLUMN  
 PLACES OF NOTE  
 BOYS COLUMN  
 TEN YEARS DAY  
 TRADING POST STORIES  
 STORIES OF A CUB BOAT  
 TOM AND ROY IN THE COUNTRY  
 HOW THE HUNTS BECAME RICH  
 PREMIUM LIST

B.C.  
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 THE LITTLE RAFT  
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 THE MONKEY HELD ON  
 UP THE RIVER  
 THE INTERFERENCE TO THE CAVE  
 THE SLED  
 THE HAND RUNK FRONT ROCKER  
 THE GLIDE  
 THE SMALL OF FRIED FISH



# THE CASTAWAYS OF MINK ISLAND

## CHAPTER 2. WHO IS SIGHTED

NOW WE MUST HAVE SOME WATER AND SOME FOOD SAID TOM AND THEY BOTH DASHED DOWN THE CABIN AND THEN DOWN INTO THE HOLD WHERE THEY GOT A CASK OF WATER AND BEGAN TO ROLL IT UP THE STAIRS TOWARDS THE DECK THEY SOON HAD IT ON DECK AND ROLLED IT TO THE HERE THEY WERE PLEXPED BUT JACK SOON BECAME MASTER OF THE OCCASION AND GETTING A NUMBER OF ROPE THE ONLY ONE THAT THE FIRE HAD NOT TOUCHED BESIDES THE FIRST ONE HE USED HE CUT IT IN TO THREE HE GOT A PLANK AND PUTTING ONE END ON THE DECK HE LET THE OTHER REST ON THE SIDE OF THE VESSEL HE THEN TOOK TWO NAILS AND DROVE THEM IN EACH SIDE OF THE PLANK THEN HE GAVE THE OTHER END OF THE ROPE TO TOM WALKING HE TOOK THE OTHER END OF THE OTHER ONE AND TIED BOTH ROPE TO THE CASK THEN ROLLED THE CASK ONTO THE PLANK AND BEGAN TO M LET IT DOWN ONTO THE RAFT THEN THEY GOT A BARREL OF CRACKERS BY THIS TIME THE FIRE HAD GOT SO CLOSE TO THEIR END OF THE SHIP THAT THEY HAD BARELY TIME TO STEP IN TO THE FORE CASTLE AND PICK UP AN AXE AND A PIECE OF SPARE CANNON THEN THEY SPRANG ONTO THE RAFT AND SAILED OR RATHER PADDLED AWAY IT WAS ONLY ABOUT NINE O'CLOCK NOW BUT IT HAD SEEMED LIKE WEEKS TO THE BOYS ON THE BURNING VESSEL AND THEY DIDN'T FEEL AS IF THEY WERE MUCH MORE OUT OF DANGER THAN BEFORE FOR ALL THEY WERE ON A RAFT

SAFELY FROM THE BURNING SHIP FOR THEY COULD NOT TELL WHERE THEY WOULD STOP OR WHERE THEY WOULD EVER SEE A SHIP OR GET TO LAND THEY KNEW THEY WERE NOT FAR FROM A SMALL GROUP OF ISLANDS BUT IN WHAT DIRECTION THEY WERE THEY COULD NOT TELL AS SOON AS THEY WERE WELL AWAY FROM THE SHIP THEY TRIED TO RIG UP SOME THING TO BE USED AS A SAIL THEY HAD MANY RAILS AND BUT AT LAST THEY GOT UP SOME THING THAT CAUGHT A LITTLE WIND



THE LITTLE RAFT

THEN THEY FIXED A RUBBER OUT OF A PIECE OF BOARD AND CALLED THEIR CRAFT COMPLETE BY THIS TIME THEY BEGAN TO GET HUNGRY SO THEY KNOCKED IN THE HEAD OF THE CRACKER BARREL AND ATE A LOT OF DRY CRACKERS WITH A LITTLE WATER TO HELP THEM DOWN AS IT CAME NIGHT THEY DREW LOTS TO SEE WHO SHOULD HAVE THE FIRST WATCH OR TILL MIDNIGHT AND WHO SHOULD HAVE THE SECOND WATCH OR TILL DAY LIGHT AFTER PROBING IT WAS FOUND THAT JACK SHOULD HAVE THE FIRST WATCH AND TOM THE SECOND BUT NOW JACK HE WANTS TO TELL WHEN IT IS MIDNIGHT ASKED TOM FOR A DONT WAN YOU TO WAKE ME UP RE FORE IT IS TIME

# CHIT CHAT

JACK HUNTED AROUND FOR SOME THING WHEN HE SUDDENLY THOUGHT IN AN OLD HOUR GLOSS THAT WAS IN HIS POCKET HE TOOK THIS, AND BY CHECKING AT THE TIME IT WAS MADE READY FOR THE NIGHT TOM LAY DOWN BUT IT WAS TEN O'CLOCK BEFORE HE FEEL TO SLEEP ASLEEP AND THEN JACK KEPT WATCH ALONG TILL THE MID NIGHT HOUR. CONTINUED

BERT & GREEN

## UNKNOWN WIVES OF WELL KNOWN MEN

WE WELL KNOW FRED WARRINGTON THE KING OF ROCK ISLAND BUT SELDOM HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT HIS WIFE SHE IS MEDIUM HIGHT WEIGH ABOUT ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY POUNDS A VERY GOOD HOUSEKEEPER SHE HAS ONE SON HIS NAME IS JOE AND IS NOW ABOUT 13 YEARS OLD MRS WARRINGTON IS 41 YEARS OLD SHE HAS GRAY EYES A LIGHT COMPLEXION HER HAIR IS STILL AS BLACK AS A COAL AND ONLY ONE OR TWO GRAY HAIRS SHOW SHE WAS BORN ON ROCK ISLAND HER GRAND FATHER WAS ONE OF THE FIRST TO SETTLE ROCK ISLAND AND HER FATHER WAS AN INTIMATE FRIEND WITH JOE WARRINGTON FRED WARRINGTONS FATHER MRS WARRINGTONS FATHER AND JOE WARRINGTON BUILT UP SMALL CITY AND FRED WARRINGTON AFTER HE WAS MARRIED COMPLETED IT MRS WARRINGTON WHEN SIX

YEARS OLD BEGAN TO LEARN TO SWEED AND WHEN GON TO SPIN AND WHEW FOURTEEN YEARS OLD WAS QUITE A HOUSE KEEPER



SHE WAS BORN IN A SMALL BOAT SHANTY BY A BABBLING STREAM HER FATHER WAS A SHOEMAKER NOT BY ANY MEANS RICH HE AND A FEW OTHER SETTLERS HAD MOVED INTO THAT REGION WHICH IS NOW SMALL CITY WHEN 22 SHE MARRIED FRED WARRINGTON WHO IN ONE MONTH AFTER HE WAS MARRIED WAS KING FOR HIS FATHER HAD DIED WITH THE HEAD DISEASE AND HAD DROPPED SUPPLY TO THE PAVE MENT WENT OUT ON THE STREET TAKING AWAY FRED WARRINGTON HAS GOT A PRETTY WIFE THOUGH NOT WHAT ONE WOULD CALL PERFECTLY HANDSOME STILL SHE IS VERY GOOD LOOKING AND IS AS GOOD AS SHE LOOKS WILLIAM & LITTLE'S WIFE.

## CHILDRENS LOCALITY

### ELM FIELDS DISCOVERY

IN SIXTEEN NINETY TWO THOMAS SAILED OVER THE OCEAN BLUE HIS SHIPS WERE SMALL HIS SAILORS WERE FEW THE HIGH WAVES BEAT UP ON ITS SIDE BUT STILL THROUGH THE CALM IT DID A RIDE

LAND WAS NOT SIGHTED  
AND RAIN BLIGHTED  
THE SAILORS TORE THEIR HAIR  
IN RATCHED DISPAIR  
THEY CURSED THE AIR  
THEY GAZED AT THE SKY SO RAIN  
UNTIL LAND THEY SIGHTED WAY OVER  
THERE

WHAT LAND IS THIS THE CAPTAIN  
CRIED  
THAT LAY OVER THERE IN THE HAZE  
I HAVE SPYED  
THEY WERE STRUCK WITH AWE  
AS THEY DREW NEARER AND SAW  
THE RED MAN THERE WITH HIS CHILD  
AND 6 GUAN  
THEY KNEW IT WAS NOT THEIR OWN  
NATIVE LAND

FOR THERE STOOD THE MOUNTAIN  
SO CLOSE AT HAND

THEY SAILORS STOOD THERE  
IN ARRISALUTE DISPAIR  
FOR THEY COULD NOT THINK HOW  
TO SCARE

THOSE RED MEN OVER THERE  
ITELL YOU SAID COUNTRY  
WE WILL SHOOT THE OLD SPRING  
FIELD  
THE CANON RANG OUT  
AND THE INDIANS RAN INTO THE  
WOODS WITH A HOWL  
MARY ALLAN

## PLACES OF NOTE

JIMMY ALLANS ISLAND IS LOOKED  
OVER

WHEN WE GOT BACK TO JIMMYS  
HOUSE HE ASKED US IF WE WANT  
TO GO OVER TO THE NEXT MOUNTAIN  
AND SEE THE CAVE OF SALT  
AND A LONG TUNNEL WAY BACK IN  
THE MOUNTAIN WHICH WAS  
SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN  
BUILT BY INDIANS FOR A STRONG  
HOLD BESS WE SAID WE WOULD  
OR ELSE TO I WILL SHOW YOU

THAN FOR I KNOW EVERY PLACE  
ON THIS ISLAND AND I DON'T  
BELIEVE THERE IS ANY  
PLACES MY RAB HAD NOT  
TOLD. SO WE AT OUR LOUNCH AND  
THEN START OR WITH A TENT  
AND A RIFLE FOR JIMMY SAID  
THAT WHEN HE WAS WITH THEM  
THEY COULD HUNT ON HIS LAND  
AS MUCH AS THEY WERE  
AMIND TO ON THE REMAINS  
OF THAT AFTER NOON WE  
TRAVELED THROUGH THE SLEET  
SMELLING FORESTS THROUGH  
GULLIES WHERE JIMMY  
HAD TO CUT OUR WAY  
THE STOLT VINES AND BUSHES  
WE SAW MONKEYS PLAYING  
ABOUT ON THE VINES A NUM  
BER OF FEET ABOVE US  
JIMMY SAID THAT ONCE HE  
WOK A FANCY TO MONKEY AND  
SO HE WENT OUT INTO THE  
JUNGLE TO CATCH ONE HE  
AFTER SOME PROBLE MADE OUT  
TO KISS ONE THE LITTLE  
MONKEY YELLED AND MADE  
AN ALFUL NOISE JIMMY  
SAID HE CARRIED HIM BUT



THE MONKEY  
AS SOON AS HE GOT THE HOLD OF  
HIM. THEN HE LET GO OF  
HIM BUT THE MONKEY DIDNT  
LET GO AND BIT HIM UNTIL HE  
SHOOK THE OTHER MONKEYS  
COME AFTER HE I JUMPED OUT  
AND PUT FOR HOME THE

# CHIT

# CHAT

MONKEY SOON LET GO AND  
I GOT HOME BUT I HAVEN'T WANTED  
TO HAVE A MONKEY AGAIN AND  
HAVE LEARNED TO LET THEM  
ALONG WHEN THEY LEAVE  
A LONG SOON WE ARE THROUGH  
THE JUNGLE AND COME TO  
A LITTLE RIVER ABOUT THREE  
RODS WIDE AND VERY CARM  
DEEP ONE HERE JIMMY  
SHOWED US A RAFT THAT WILL  
CARRY FIVE PERSONS SO WE  
GET ON AND PADDLE UP  
JIMMY AND ON TO OTHERS



TAKE THE OARS AND WE  
SILENTLY SAILED UP THE RIVER  
THE SILENCE NOT BEING BROKEN  
ONLY BY THE DIP OF THE  
OARS WE PASS THROUGH RAFFLE  
VALISYS WHERE WILD POTATOES  
AND CARACAS GROW AND WHERE  
THE HEAPS OF COATS ARE  
FEEDING AND THROUGH TRACTS  
OF WOOD LAND AT ONE TIME  
WE SEE A LARGE SNAKE  
COILED UP UP ON A TREE THE  
BUT MAN WAS THE RIVER FOR  
THE SNAKE SLIDES DOWN  
THE TREE THROUGHS THE TREE  
WITH HIS TAIL AND MAKES NO  
ROOM PAS THAN ANY OTHER  
THING WE HAVE HEARD ON  
THE ISLAND WE PADDLE ON  
THE RIVER AS FAST AS WE  
CAN FOR FEAR OF BEING

ATTACHED JIMMY BELIEVES  
THAT THE SNAKE WILL DIE  
SOON. IT IS GROWING DUSK  
AND WE PITCH OUR TENT. NOW  
SAID JIMMY IF YOU HEAR SOME  
THING DON'T BE SCARED. WE  
ASSURED HIM THAT WE WILL  
NOT ABOUT TWELVE I SNAKE  
TO HEAR A SNAKING. WHAT IS  
IT I SAID IN SAID JIMMY  
THAT IS ONLY A WILD CAT AROUND  
THEY WON'T HURT ANY BODY  
WE DON'T HAVE ANY THING THAT  
IS ONLY BUT ONCE IN A WHILE  
A COAT OR ON OR A SNAKE  
IN THE MORNING WE AWAKE  
TO FIND THE SKY CLEAR AND  
IT IS FEAR FULLY HOT WE TRAVEL  
THROUGH THE FORESTS AS MUCH  
AS POSSIBLE AFTER WE LEAVE  
THE RIVER. FOR WE HAVE SOME  
ISLANDS ON THE RAFT WE SOON  
COME TO A HIGH MOUNTAIN RIDGE  
OF MOUNTAINS WHICH PASS  
AWAY INTO A BLUE LINE IN THE  
DISTANCE. WE CLIMB THIS MOUNTAIN  
AND IN A HALF OR AN HOUR  
STAND AT THE FOOT OF A HIGH  
ROCKY PEAK WE PASS AROUND  
THE PEAK A LITTLE AND NOW  
WE ARE AT THE FOOT OF A HIGH  
LEDGE FIFTY FEET HIGH  
AND THERE IS A LARGE CAVERN



THE SNAKE  
ENCL  
TO THE  
CAVE

# CHIT CHAT.

THE ENTERPRISE IS MADE BY NAMES CARVED IN ITS SLATS AND BY RACES THAT IS SAID TO BE CARVED BY INDIANS WE LIGHT TORCHES THAT WE BROUGHT FOR THE OCCASION. AND WEGO IN IT IS A GREAT CALL. ~~WE~~ BUT WE HAVE TO HURRY UP FOR WE DO NOT HAVE BUT TO MORE DAYS TO SPEND ON THE ISLAND

## BOYS COLUMN

### HOW TO MAKE A TRAVERSE

EVERY BOY WANTS A TRAVERSE IT IS SWEETER THAN A SINGLE SLED AND WILL CARRY MANY MORE THEY ARE NOT SO EASILY TIPPED OVER WHEN WHEELS MADE AND ARE BETTER ADAPTED FOR SLIDING PARTS, IF YOU HAVE TWO SLEDS ALL YOU HAVE TO MAKE IS THE BOARD. BUT IF YOU DONT HAVE THE SLEDS MAKE THEM EVERY BOY KNOWS HOW TO MAKE A SLED SO I SHALL NOT STOP TO TELL YOU HOW, BUT FOR SHOES IF YOU DO NOT HAVE ROUND OR HALF ROUND SHOES SLEIGH SHOES ARE VERY GOOD YOU CAN GET THEM AT A BLACK SMITHS SHOP BUT IF YOU CANNOT GET ANY HOOB IRON IS BETTER GOOD THOUGH NOT AS GOOD AS SLEIGH SHOE.

FIRST IN BUILDING A BOARD BORE A HOLE IN YOUR HIND SLAT IN EACH RUNNER A FEW INCHES FROM THE BACK FIX A BUNK THAT WILL GO IN THOSE HOLES SO THAT THE SLED CAN SWING ON IT THEN BOLT YOUR BOARD OUT TO

AND YOUR HAVE YOUR HIND SLED SKEW



THEN FASTEN ON A ROCKER AND INTO THE FRONT OF THE BOARD AND DRIVE ~~THE~~ A BOLT THROUGH AND BORE A HOLE THROUGH THE MIDDLE OF THE BOARD ON YOUR FRONT SLED AND PUT THE BOLT THROUGH FRONT ROCKER



HIND BUNK

THEN TIE A STRAP TO YOUR FRONT SLED TO SPEAR IT BY AND NAIL A STRAP ACROSS THE FRONT END OF YOUR BOARD FOR THE SPEAR TO PUT HIS

FEET AGAINST AND YOU HAVE YOUR TRAVERSE AS GOOD AS ANY BODIES THEN AS SOON AS IT IS GOOD SLIDING IN THE ROAD OR ON THE CRUST, TAKE UP YOUR TRAVERSE AND TRY IT WITH THE REST AND YOU WILL BE SATISFIED THAT A TRAVERSE IS BETTER THAN A SINGLE SLED



A SLIDE



# CHAT

## NEW YEARS DAY

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU ALL  
 THE SKY IS SO CLEAR IT LOOKS  
 AS IF THERE NEVER COULD BE A  
 SO MANY THE HILLS AND MOUNTAINS  
 THEY LOOK LIKE SPARKLING FOUNTAINS

THE DAY IS JUST DAWNING  
 ON THIS NEW YEARS DAY IN THE  
 MORNING

THE RIFLES ARE BRIGHT  
 AND JOIN IN DELIGHT  
 WITH THAT LITTLE BIRD  
 THAT'S SO DEFTLY HEARD  
 IT IS THE SNOW BUNTING  
 THAT COMES HOPPING AND JUMPING

TO CATCH THE LITTLE BIRD  
 UPON WHICH THEY RELY

THEY JUMP UP EVERYTHING  
 IS WITHIN REACH  
 FOR QUON THE TREES AND THE  
 BROOKS REAL FREE  
 FOR THE CHICKADEE IS SINGING  
 COME HERE TO ME COME  
 HERE TO ME  
 WITH THY SINGS AND NEW  
 YEARS TREE

WHY SIT YE THERE IDLY  
 WHY LAY YE THERE SLEEPILY  
 WHY STAND YE THERE DROOLILY  
 JUMP UP AND WITH ME PLAY  
 ON THIS HAPPY NEW YEARS DAY  
 COME ON COME ON  
 IS HIS NEVER TIRING  
 SONG

# CHAT

## TRADING POST

STORIES  
 IN THE WILDERNESS

YOU BETTER LOOK OUT SAID  
 I FOR ROBBERS AND MURDERS  
 JUST A BOUND IN THAT  
 VALLEY BETWEEN THE COST  
 RANGE AND THOSE EASTERN  
 HILLS. I KNOW IT SAID HE  
 I HAVE HEARD ABOUT THEM  
 AND SAID HE WITH A SMILE  
 I HAVE BEEN THROUGH THERE  
 TWICE ONCE THOUGH I WAS  
 SHOT IN MY ARM AND APPAR  
 WARD CAPTURED BY THESE  
 ROBBERS I HAD BEEN TRAPPING  
 IN THERE AND WAS COMING  
 UP TO SELL MY FURS UP HERE  
 TO THE TRADING POST BUT  
 AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT

I GOT CAUGHT. HIMS THAT SAID  
 I GIVE US THE STORY. FOR I AND  
 MY FIFTY MEN ARE HANGING  
 AROUND HERE. YOU  
 SEE WE CAME UP HERE INTO  
 THE WILDERNESS OF POPPINSTON  
 A WEEK AFTER THE FORT WAS  
 ATTACKED BY ROBBERS AND THE  
 TRAPPER KILLED APPROX  
 WE ARE HAVING AND A FEW  
 DROST THE HORN ROSTER  
 SNOW IS SO DEEP A REASON  
 CANT MOUNT MUCH. YESS ECODE  
 THE WHOLE FIFTY GIVE US A  
 STAY. MINK SKIN. FOR SO  
 WAS THE TRAPPER CALLED  
 WALK PER HAPS I WILL THOUGH  
 TAINT MOUTH OF A BUBBLY  
 TO WHAT YOU HAVE HAD IN  
 YOUR ADVENTURES BUT IF YOU  
 FELLOWS WANT IT I CAN  
 TELL IT. IN MY WAY. IT WAS  
 TWO YEARS AGO WHEN THIS TRADING  
 POST WAS FIRST BUILT AND  
 THE MAN HAD COME IN

WELL AS SOON AS I HEARD THERE  
 WAS A TRADING POST HERE  
 I PICKED UP MY TRAPS AND  
 THINGS AND MOVED DOWN INTO  
 A BIG FORCE RETURN TO HIGH  
 ROCKY ~~FLAT~~ TILES OF HILL  
 AND MOUNTAIN HERE I BUILT  
 ME A LOG SHANTY RIGHT BY  
 A STONEY SHALLOW RIVER I  
 TELL YOU IT WAS A WILD PLACE  
 THERE. IN THAT DENSE WILDER-  
 NESS. I BUILT MY SHANTY RIGHT  
 IN A CLUMP OF LITTLE SPRUCES



AND BIRCHES  
 AND A FEW OTHER  
 BUSH SO THAT  
 MY SHANTY  
 COULD NOT BE  
 SEEN ONLY  
 BY ONE PASSING  
 DOWN THE RIVER  
 WALL BE KNOW  
 THAT A RIVER  
 RUNS IN TO  
 GRAND LAKE HERE

NOT HALF A  
 MILE FROM THIS BUILDING  
 SO SAYS I, I CAN BUILD ME  
 A RAFT AND TAKE MY FURS  
 DOWN THE RIVER. I SET MY  
 TRAPS AGAIN FOR IT WAS NOW IN  
 THE FALL WILL I TRAPPED AWAY  
 IN PEACE I DON'T SEE A SINGLE  
 INDIAN OR ROBBER TILL ONE  
 DAY LATE IN THE FALL AN INDIAN  
 PADDED UP BY, WELL AS HE GOT  
 IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE I STEPPED  
 OUT. AND SAID THAT BEHOLD WAS  
 SO SCAT THAT HE JUMPED OUT  
 OF HIS CANOE AND FUTTER  
 FOR SHORE I DIDN'T MEAN  
 ANY HARM AND SO ALLOWED  
 THAT RED SKIN TO GET A WAY  
 THOUGH I WISH NOW I HADN'T  
 I WISH I HAD SHOT HIM

BUT THEN WISHING TO NOT DO  
 ANY GOOD WORK AND SO I WILL TRY  
 NOT TO KILL (DIDN'T SEE ANOTHER  
 PERSON FOR A MONTH AND SOME WOULD  
 COME BUT I COULDN'T TRUST  
 A LITTLE SCARY FOR I EXPECTED  
 EVERY DAY TO BE SHOT DOWN  
 BY A CIRKING INDIAN FOR I THOUGHT  
 THAT PROBABLY THE INDIAN WOULD  
 TAKE HIS AVENGE AND SHOOT ME  
 IN A FEW DAYS MORE ON MY A  
 PERSON DID I SEE TILL THE  
 TILL INTO FEBRUARY THE RIVER

WAS FROZEN OVER  
 AND A FOOT AND  
 A HALF OF SHORE  
 ON THE SLOPE  
 IT WAS THE REASON  
 I COULDN'T  
 HOLD IT ALL  
 AROUND I WAS HAVIN  
 THE BEST TRAPPING  
 I EVER KNOW FOR  
 I CAUGHT BEAVER  
 MUSKRAT MINK

AND OTTA AND MANY OTHER KINDS  
 IN A DAY. IT WAS THE BEST OR  
 SHOOTING. THERE IS DEER BEAR  
 WOLVES PTARMIGAN MOOSE ELK  
 BE SIBES MANY OTHER BATTERED  
 ANIMALS. AND THERE WAS A NUMBER  
 OF TIMES THAT I NEARLY GOT KILLED  
 IN SOME OF MY HUNTS WHICH PER-  
 HAPS I WILL RECALRE SOME OTHER  
 TIME. WELL ONE DAY AFTER I HAD  
 GOT ALL THROUGH LOOKING AT MY  
 TRAPS AND WAS SIPPING IN MY  
 DOOR WAY SKINNING MY BEAVER  
 WHEN I HEARD A LITTLE NOISE  
 BEHIND MY HOUSE SO I WENT IN  
 BEHIND MY SHANTY SHOT AND  
 BARED MY DOOR - I LISTEN THEN  
 WENT TO MY WINDOWS AND  
 SHOT THEM THEN I WENT TO  
 THE WINDOW ON THE BACK SIDE  
 AND PEAKED OUT I COULD HEAR  
 A MAN TALKING AND THE COUNTRY

OF SNOW SHOES BUT COULD NOT  
SEE THEM FOR THE BRUSH WAS  
SO THICK BEHIND THE HOUSE. I  
HEARD THE MAN SAY IF HE  
EVER CAME ACROSS HIM HE WOULD  
SHOOT HIM AND LET HIS WAGGERS  
I KNEW THEY WERE ROBBERS  
AND MY DASTY GIRL WAS IN  
MY HANDS I COULD HEAR THEM  
GOING AROUND FOR MEY COULD  
NOT SEE MY SHANTY BEING SO  
IN THE BRUSH, WELL AT LAST  
THEY FOLLOWED MY TRACKS AROUND  
WHERE I COULD SEE THEM  
AND YOU OAME JUST BETTER QUICK  
I DIDNOT HESITATE TO FIRE, I HIA

THE LEADER OF  
THE GANG THE  
ALL JOINED  
AND STARTED  
OR SAID THE  
ONE I HAD KILLED  
BUT MY REPRATE  
SPOKE AGAIN  
AND AGAIN, AND  
THEY LAY THERE  
OUT OF THE GANG

WELL DAYS TORE ON AND BY AND  
BY IT WAS SPRING AND THE RIVER  
THAWED OUT. AND I WAS BUILDING  
MY RAFT, IT WAS SOON BUILT I THEN  
BUILT A RAMP ABOUT ONE FOOT HIGH  
TO KEEP THE WAVES FROM WASHING  
OVER, WHEN ON GRAND LAKE,  
THIS RAMP I MADE OUT OF A ROW  
OF LOGS I THEN BUILT ME A SHANTY  
ON WHICH I FILL MY FURS SO AS  
TO PROTECT THEM FROM RAIN AND  
SUNSHINE AND I WERE IN MY SHELTER  
I ALSO BUILT ME A LITTLE



MY RAFT

THEN I LOADED IN MY RIFLE AND  
STARTED OFF I HAD NOT MOST TO  
THE LAKE WHEN I WAS OUT ON  
THE DECK I WAS FIRED IN BY  
SEVERAL MEN HIBB IN THE BRUSH  
I WAS HIT IN THE ARM, MY RIFLE  
FELL TO THE DECK I WAS TAKEN UN-  
ALTERS AND WAS VERY MUCH STARTLED  
BUT I HAD PARAGRA OR WIND ENOUGH  
TO DROP BEHIND THE LOG RAMP AND  
SEIZE MY RIFLE AND THEN CRAWLED  
INTO MY HOUSE. I THEN OPENED A  
HOLE AND SAW A BUBBER SKIPPING  
ALONG BY THE SHAR OF THE RIVER  
I INSTANTLY FIRED  
THEN MY SHANTY AND HE DROPPED  
WAS FIRED AT  
BUT BEING A LITTLE  
THE BULLETS DID NOT  
COME THROUGH  
IN THIS WAY I  
WENT FOR MORE  
RAMP A WHILE TILL  
I BEGAN TO HOPE  
THEY WOULD GO OFF  
AND LEAVE ME  
BUT NOT SO  
THEY WERE FOLLOW-



IN A I SHOT A NUMBER AND  
WOUNDED ONE OR TWO BUT  
AT LAST THEY MADE OUT TO BOARD  
ME AND SURPRAS AT MY DOOR  
WITH MY CLUBS AND STICKS  
I DID NOT HAVE ANY HOLES  
WEAR THE DOOR AND SO COULD NOT  
SHOOT THEM. BUT IN ANY OF THEM  
CAME AROUND BY THE SIDE FOR ANY  
THING THEY WERE DEAD MEN -  
AT LEAST BY A HEAVY VOLLEY MY  
DOOR BROKE DOWN AND THEY  
RUSHED IN - I WAS SOON  
SOUND HAND AND FOOT AND  
CARRIED OUT ON PECK  
HERE THEY LEFT ME ALIVE  
I THEN KICKED A LOG TO THE  
EDGE AND BY WORKING SOME  
GOT OVER THE EDGE AND WENT  
SPASH IN TO THE WATER  
AND SWAM ON MY BACK  
AROUND BACK OF THE RAFT

MY NUMBER WILLIAM J. KIRK

THE NEXT MOMENT I HEARD  
THE ROBBERS ON THE RAFT SAY  
WHERE IS THE TRAPPER AND  
ONE ANSWERED I DON'T KNOW, I KNOW  
I HEARD A SPLASH. WELL SAID  
ONE IF HE HAD RATHER DROWN  
THAN LIVE LET HIM FOR HE  
WOULD LIVE LONG IF WE CATCH HIM  
I SAID PERFECTLY STILL WILL HE SAID  
WELL LETS TAKE A BOAT LOAD  
OR FURS ASHORE AND GO AND  
BUILD A SHanty TO STORE THEM  
TILL WE CAN OLL THEM THEN  
WE WILL COME BACK FOR THE  
RECT. SO IF THEY STARTED WITH  
MY THOIRS? SKINS BUT LEAVING  
MY SKIN UNDER THE GIDE OF  
THE BOAT. AFTER THEY HAD GONE  
I JUMPED OUT OF THE WATER INTO  
MY BOAT FOR THE LEATHER THAT  
THEY HAD TIED ME WITH HAD  
STARTCHED IN THE WATER AND  
I WAS FREE. I POLLED MY RAFT  
DOWN THE RIVER PARTY WAS  
TO THE LAKE AND AROUND HERE  
I DID NOT SEE ANY MORE OF  
THEM BUT I GET THEY WERE  
SURPRISED WHEN THEY GOT  
BACK. WELL SAID I I SHOULD  
THINK YOU HAD HAD AN ADVENTURE  
MY MEN ALL CHEERED  
AND I TOLD HIM THAT WE  
WOULD HAVE THE OTHER NEXT  
TIME

GENERAL MAYOR

T E R M S

THIS PAPER COSTS 20 THIS  
YEAR 35<sup>0</sup> BUT FOR 1893 IT  
WILL ONLY COST 2<sup>00</sup>  
THIS IS A WEEKLY PAPER  
THIS PAPER COST 10 CENTS  
A COPY

## THE STORY OF A GUN BOAT

IN THREE CHAPTERS, CHAPTER 3.  
AFTER TOM DIXON LEFT US  
WE SLOWLY MADE OUR WAY  
HOME WE WERE GOING TO STOP  
AT PORT ARTHUR TO GET REPAIRS  
WHEN WE GOT WITH IN TWO DAYS  
TRIP OF PORT ARTHUR A HEAVY  
WIND AROSE IT WAS BLOWING  
STRAIGHT AGAINST US SO THAT  
WE MADE HARDLY 4 MILE AN  
HOUR THEN A FINE SLEET BECA-  
ME BLOW AND IT BEGAN TO COME  
DARK TILL IT WAS SO DARK WE  
COULD NOT SEE OUR HAND  
BEFORE US WE HUNG OUT  
LANTERNS BUT THE INSTANTLY  
WENT OUT AT A GUST OF WIND  
A BIG BULLS EYE SNOW OUT  
CLEAR AND STRONG BUT THAT  
ONLY SHOWED A LONG STRIP  
OF SLEET AN SNOW HURRIED ON  
BY THE CALE THE DECKS SOON  
GOT SO ICKY THAT IN A CALM  
A MAN COULD HAVE NOT KEPT  
THEIR FEET HIS REET WITH OUT  
GOING A PRETTY FARE FULL  
I SENT ONE MAN OUT ON DECK  
TO SEE IF HE COULD TELL  
WHERE WE WERE AFTER A QUARTER  
OR AN HOUR, HE CAME IN  
HIS CLOTHS WERE WET TO HIS  
SKIN AND COVERED WITH ICE  
HE HAD A SPRAINED ARM  
AND BRAISED ARCE. HE WAS  
MET WITH A SHOUT FROM  
THE CREW. LAUGH WILL YOU  
IF YOU HAD BEEN IN MY PLACE  
YOU WOULD NOT HAVE THOUGHT IT  
SO FUNNY, WHAT AILS YOU SAID  
I LAUGHING. WELL YOU BE SAID  
HE. I WENT OUT ON DECK AND  
SLOPED DOWN AND THE WIND  
TOOK ME AND I SLIP LIKE  
LIGHTNING TO THE BACK RIND

OF THE BOAT AND FETCHED  
UP AGAINST THE RAILING HEAD  
FIRST WHEN I FELL I SPRAINED  
MY ARM AND WHEN I STRUCK  
THE RAILING AND BRAISED MY  
FACE IT MOVED NEEDED ME  
SENSELESS, BUT CAPTAIN IT IS  
A GOOD THING TO HAVE A RAILING  
ELSE I SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
DROWNED THEN SPENT THE  
REST OF THE TIME TRYING TO  
GET BACK, WELL YOU LOOK  
COMPLETELY TUCKERED, I AM  
SAY TO ME, DID THE IRON RAILING  
CRACK WHEN YOUR SKULL HIT IT  
ASKED ONE, NO NOT EXACTLY  
SAID HE LAUGHING BUT I HEARD  
IT CRACK ALL AROUND THE STEAM  
BUT IN A FEW MINUTES IT WAS  
NOT A LAUGHING MATTER  
THE LITTLE STEAMER ROCKED  
SO VIOLENTLY THAT EVERYTHING  
WENT SLIDING BUT THE ENGINE  
WHICH WE EXPECTED WOULD THE  
CHAIRS AND TABLE PILED ON TOP  
OF SPRAWLING MEN AROUND ONCE  
THE ENGINE SLIPPED A LITTLE  
THE MEN WERE IN A PANIC  
BUT I MADE OUT TO BRACE  
CHAIRS AGAINST IT AND IT  
STAYED AS MEN GOT HOLD OF THE  
CASES AND HELD TO HOLD  
THE CHAIRS THERE, ALL OR A BUDD  
WE HEARD A GREAT ROAR, THE  
ROCKS! SHOUTED THE  
MEN, I LET ON ALL STEAM TO  
TRY TO ESCAPE FOR THE FIRE  
DREW WELL WE PROBABLY SHOULD  
HAVE GOT AWAY HAD NOT THE WHEEL  
BURST THAT MADE THE SCREW  
GO AND THE WERE HELPLESS  
MY HEART SANK WITH IN ME  
I MUST HAVE TURNED AS PALE  
AS DEATH TO THINK OF THE LOVED  
ONES AT HOME, FOR I SAW THE  
MEN ALL LOOKING AT ME  
JUMP TO THE DECK I SHOUTED

IN TERROR FOR I KNOW  
SHOULD BE THERE THERE WHEN  
I STRUCK THAT IN THE CABIN  
THE NEXT INSTANT THERE WAS A  
COLLISION THE CHAIRS TABLES  
AND ENGINE WERE PILED IN A  
HEAP AND THE CABIN LIBERLY  
SLID ON THE HULL THE MEN  
ALL JUMPED, I SPRAINED AND  
WENT STRAIT OVER THE ROCKS  
INTO A CALM BEE AND THE  
NEXT MINUTE WAS ON  
SHORE AGAIN I SHOUTED AND  
NEXT MINUTE WAS ANSWERED  
BY A NUMBER MORE I  
COULD HEAR THE HULL CRASHING  
ON THE ROCKS IN A FEW  
MINUTES I HAD A HALF  
DOZEN MEN ABOUT ME  
AND OTHER WERE COMING  
I HEARD A YELL OUT IN THE  
BEE AND TOLD THE MEN  
THAT SOME BODY WAS IN TROUBLE  
AND I WAS GOING TO GET THEM  
I SHAM OUT AND I SHAM OUT  
AND FOUND TO ME - SPLASHING  
IN THE WATER TRYING TO SWIM  
I GRABBED THEM AND SOON  
HAD THEM ASHORE AND IN A  
QUARTER OR AN HOUR HAD ALL  
MEN BY ME OUR CHAIRS WERE  
FROZEN STIFF AND A MISERABLE  
NIGHT WAS THAT THAT WE SPENT  
IN THE MORNING IT WAS A SORRY  
LOOKING COMPANY THAT STARTED  
AWAY FROM THE WRECK ALL MOST  
STARVED WE REACHED PORT A THUR  
FOR IT HAD TAKEN US TO DAYS  
TO GO THROUGH THE TANGLED  
THICKETS OVER THE HIGH GEEDES  
AND ROUND THE THE ROCKY  
MOUNTAINS WE WENT BACK TO THE  
SCENE OF THE WRECK IN A FEW  
DAYS BUT THE GUN BOAT HAD  
BEEN SMASHED ALL TO PIECES  
ON THE ROCKS HAD HAD BUNK  
AND THIS FINISHES THE STORY OF  
THAT GUN BOAT WILLIAM U. LITTLE

# TOM AND ROY IN THE COUNTRY

THE NEXT YEAR AFTER AFTER BAY WENT TO THE COUNTRY TOM AND ROY WENT THEY HAD A LONG RIDE ON THE CARS WHICH THEY ~~HAD~~ ENJOYED VERY MUCH TOM SAW THE TREES THE LITTLE UNPAINTED FARM HOUSES THE FLOWERS THE RIVERS AND PONDS AND THE HIGH ROCKY MOUNTAINS, SOON THE LONG TRAIN ROLLED UP BESIDE A LITTLE STATION AND THE ONE THAT WAS IN CARE OF THE LITTLE CHILDREN LEAD THEM OUT IT WAS QUITE A SPE CTACLE TO SEE AS THE TRAIN RUMBLLED AWAY. FOR THERE STOOD TWO HUNDRED LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS, WITH THE MANAGERS WATCHING THE TRAIN GO OF THEM UP DROVE THE FARMERS TO TAKE THE CHILDREN OF TOM AND ROY WENT WITH A MAN ABOUT A MILE FROM THE STATION TO A LITTLE RED HOUSE BY A POND. THAT NIGHT HOW FUNNY IT SEEMED TO BE ON A BED THAT WOULD SINK RIGHT DOWN WHEN YOU GOT ONTO IT IN THE MORNING THEY GOT UP AND WAS GREETED BY A CHERRY GOOD MORNING FROM THE NEBRANDS WIFE AND THE SMELL OF FRIED FISH. OH WHAT A DELICIOUS BREAKFAST



THE SMELL OF FRIED FISH

AFTER BREAKFAST THE FARMER ASKED THEM IF THEY DIDNT WANT TO GO FISHING ANY SAID YES SO THE FARMER TOLD THEM TO GET READY THEY PUT ON THEIR CAPS AND THE FARMER HANDLED THEM POLES THEY WENT DOWN TO THE

POND AND THE FARMER TOLD THE THEM INTO THAT BEAT AND THEN HE PUSHER OF HOW NICE IT WAS RIDING ALONG THROUGH THE VATER WITH THE FARMER ROWING STEADLY NOW HAN SOME IT LOOKED WITH THE MOUNTAINS AND WOODS ON ONE SIDE AND THE HILLS AND FIELDS ON THE OTHER SOON THEY BEGAN TO FISH THE FARMER CAUGHT COYS AND TOM AND ROY A FEW WHAT FUN IT WAS. NOW AND THEN THEY SAW A PICKEREL GO SKIMMING ALONG OR A BLACK BASS LAYING NEAR THE TOP OF THE WATER SUNNING HIM SELF AND TOM AND ROY WAS SO BURY WHEN THE FARMER SAID THEY MUST GO IN TO DINNER. ROY SPENT MOST OF HIS TIME IN THE POND PICKING UP PRETTY SNAILS AND A FEW CLAM SHELLS, OR BUILDING SAND HOUSES DISKING WELLS OR FISHING FOR THE LITTLE RICH THAT CAME AROUND THE SHORES, BUT TOM THOUGH HE PLAYED WITH ROY MUCH, CLIMBED TREES FOR CROWS EGGS OR WATCHED THE FARMER IN HIS WORK AND THE SUMMER PASSED ON TWO QUICKLY TO THEM

## HOW THE HUNTS BECAME RICH PART 3

MA HUNT WENT QUICKLY TO THE LOOP HOLE WHERE MARY GOOD EDITH CLING TO ME MOTHERS VECK IN SAIGHT, MA HUNT SAID IT IS AN INDIA, AND PARED YE WAS A NEX PERT AND EVERY SHOT TOOK EFFECT THE INDIA IS SOON LEFT AND JOCK RELET BETTER COULD YOU GUARD A HOUSE JOE

MAR HUNT SAID KRASS, COULD  
GET AROUND A LITTLE JOE SAID  
WELL IF YOU COULD I WOULD  
LIKE TO HAVE YOU FOR I THINK  
IT MY DUTY TO GO DOWN  
TO MAR HAVES WITH THE  
MOUNTAIN HE IS OUR NEAREST  
NEIGHBOR ONLY 30 MILES  
DOWN THE SADDLE PATH AND  
HE IS AN OLD MAN ALL ALONE  
AND I THINK I OUGHT TO HELP HIM  
WELL WE FOUR CAN KEEP  
WARR OF THE HOUSE I GUESS

+ + + + +  
NOW WE WILL TAKE JIMMY IN  
HIS BOAT HE ROUNDED SLOWLY IN  
TILL HE CAME TO A LITTLE  
POOL HERE HE PULLED OUT  
HIS POLE AND DROPPED TO  
FISH HE INTENDED GOING TO  
THE LAKE WHICH LAY BELOW  
HIM ABOUT FIVE MILES  
AND WHICH AMONG THE CATATAKS  
PICKREL ABOUT JIMMY WAS  
NOW THREE MILES FROM  
HOME ALL AT ONCE HE  
HEARD A BANG, BANG, AND  
THE YELL OF INDIANS, WHAT  
HE THROUGH ARE THESE INDIANS  
AROUND NOW PAPA HADENY  
SAID ANYTHING ABOUT THEM  
WHAT SHALL I DO IF I AM  
BACK THE INDIANS WILL  
SURELY CATCH ME AND THEN  
WILL RIND MY BOAT IRIRON  
INTO THE WOODS AND WILL  
SET DOGS AFTER ME, AND  
IF I WAS NOT AROUND LIKE AS  
NOT THE RIKS WOULD ALL BE  
KILLED OR CARRIED AWAY AND  
THE HOUSE BURNED, WELL HE  
THOUGHT I MIGHT AS WELL  
SAVE MY SELF IF I CAN, OH  
I WILL ROW DOWN THE BROOK  
TO THE LAKE AND THEN GET  
INTO THOSE CATATAKS WITH MY

BOAT AND WAIT T NIGHT WITH  
THIS DECISION JIMMY PULLED  
ON HIS OARS AND WITH EXCITED  
STAKES ON HIS BOAT WENT BUMP  
ING DOWN THE BROOK IN ONE  
HOUR AND A HAIR JIMMY WAS IN  
SIGHT OF THE LAKE JIMMY  
HURRIED ON AND CROSSED  
THE LAKE TOWARD THE



CATATAKS HIS BOAT SHOT INTO  
THE WEEDS, JIMMY HAD LEARNED  
HOW TO ROW STILL AND HAD CROSSED  
THE LAKE WITH OUT MAKING A  
SOUND ALL AT ONCE AS HE ENTERED  
THE CATATAKS THERE WAS A  
THUMP AND A YELL JIMMY LOOKED  
AROUND AND THERE WERE TWO CANOES  
ONE OVERTURNED BY HIS BOAT  
AND THE INDIANS SP CASHING IN  
THE WATER TWO INDIANS FROM  
~~THE~~ THE OTHER CANOE SP RANG  
AND JIMMY'S BOAT JIMMY  
INSTANTLY GRABBED HIS PESTLE  
OUT TO LURE THEY SP RANG UPON  
HIM IN THE TUSSELE THAT FOLLOWS  
JIMMY SHOT ONE BUT HE WAS  
TIGARLY HELD UP IN HALF A  
MINUTE WAS BOUND HAND AND  
FOOT AND LEAVING IN THE  
BOTTOM OF A CANOE  
CAPTURED  
LILLIAN LITTLE

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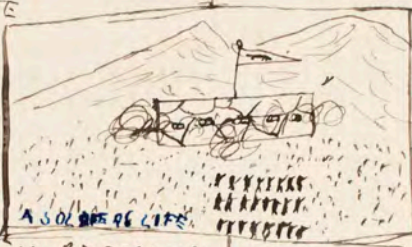
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CHAT CHAT PREMIUM LIST FOR THE YEAR BEGINNING  
JANUARY 1, 1893

THE NEW STEAMER MARY

THIS IS THE BOYS DELIGHT  
A REGULAR MODEL OF A WAR  
SHIP THAT NOW SAILS IN BIG  
CONTINENT NAVY

THIS IS A REAL LITTLE WAR  
BOAT IT HAS THE LITTLE HOLES  
FOR THE CANNON TO COME OUT  
A BOY WILL PLAY WITH THIS FOR  
HOURS AT A TIME



ENGINE

THE ENGINE IS MADE OF STEEL  
THE BOILER WILL HOLD 1 PINT  
OF WATER IT IS A LITTLE  
KEROSENE ENGINE AND BY  
FILLING THE BOILER ONCE IT  
WILL RUN HALF AN HOUR WITH  
OUT STOPPING AND GOES AT  
GOOD SPEED

FOR ONLY 2 SUBSCRIBERS AND  
15 CENTS TO ADDITIONAL OR 15 SUBSCRIBERS AND 50 CENTS EXTRA

FLAGS

THIS IS A VERY NICE FLAG  
IN COLORS THAT WILL NOT  
FADE ON BUNTING



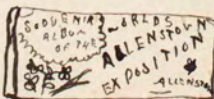
THIS FLAG WE GIVE FOR  
1 SUBSCRIBER AND 1 ADDITIONAL  
OR FOR \$5.

STEAMER

THIS STEAMER IS PAINTED IN  
RED WHITE AND BLUE. AND BLACK  
THE PILOT HOUSE IS ADORNED  
WITH A LITTLE FLAG. IT IS  
PROPELLED BY A SCREW AND  
RIDES HANDSOMELY IT HAS A  
RUDDER WHICH KEEPS IT STRAIT  
IT ALSO HAS A WHISTLE WHICH  
WILL SOUND A BARGE OR HALF  
A MILE

SOUVENIR ALBUM OF  
THE WORLDS FAIR

THIS ALBUM SHOWS ALL THE  
PROMINENT BUILDINGS AT  
THE WORLDS FAIR TO BE HELD  
THIS YEAR AT ALLENS TOWN  
AND ALSO A MAP OF THE  
CANALS AND BUILDINGS IT MAKES  
IT SEEM AS IF YOU WERE RIGHT  
THERE



THIS IS THE BEST  
WE CAN DO  
FOR YOU  
FOR ONLY 1 SUBSCRIBER.  
OR AS A PURCHASE FOR \$15.00

AS CHEAP  
AS WE  
CAN POSSIBLY  
SEND TO

CHAT CHAT PREMIUM LIST FOR THE YEAR BEGINNING JANUARY 1893

THE WRITERS COMPANION

THIS COMPANION CONSISTS OF 1 QUARE OR WRITING PAPER / DOZEN ENVELOPES

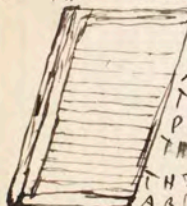
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THIS IS A GREAT TABLET OR PAPER ONE TABLET IN THIS LOT WOULD COST FIFTY CENTS AT THE STORE THE SMALLEST



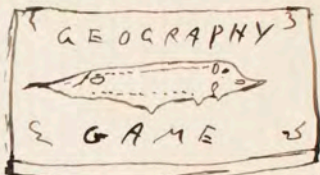
FOR THEY ARE DIFFERENT SIZES WOULD COST A QUARTER AND WOULD DESERVE THE PRAISE OF THE PUBLIC THEY ARE OF THE BEST PAPER IN THE MARKET THEY ARE BETTER THAN WRITING PAPER THE YOUNG FOLKS SHOULD HURRY AROUND AND GET A SUBSCRIBER FOR THIS FOR IT IS SOME THING THAT EVERY SCHOOLAR SHOULD HAVE FOR ONLY 1 SUBSCRIBER OR FOR \$1.00. A MONEY

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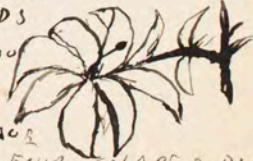
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