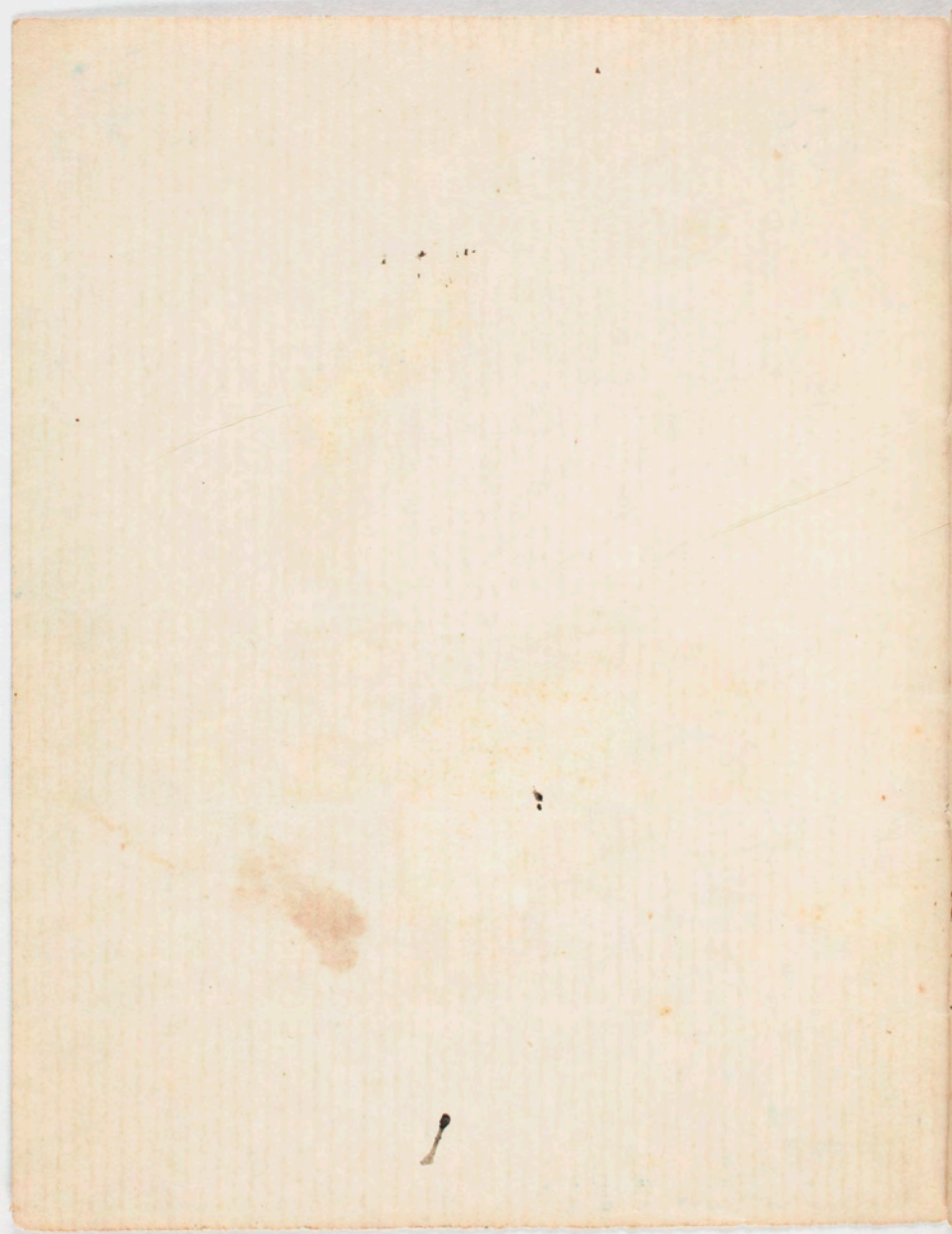




Though the wind doth blow
About me
Still my heart is light and
Free



January 12th 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 PEEL OUR CORN
 WHILE OUT SIDE THE BUSTER'S STORM
 SEEMS TO BE IN A RACE
 BECAUSE HE CANNOT GET
 INTO OUR GEAR



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
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 48 MAPLE STREET
 HULLKTON
 LONG CONTINENT

ST. JAMES
 THE CASTLE OF MINK ISLAND
 UNKNOWN WIVES OF WELL KNOWN MEN
 CHILDREN'S COLUMN
 PLACES OF NOTE
 BOYS COLUMN
 NEW 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.
 CONTENTS ILLUSTRATIONS
 THE LITTLE RAFT
 THE BIRTH PLACE
 THE MONKEY HELD ON
 UP THE RIVER
 THE INTERLUDE TO THE CAVE
 THE SLED
 THE HAND RUNK FRONT ROCKER
 THE GLIDE
 THE SMALL OF FRIED FISH



A BIG CONTINENT
 BASHIONABLE SKATER



A LONG AND ROUND CONTINENT
 SKATER

THE CASTAWAYS
OF MINK ISLAND

CHAPTER 2. WHO IS SIGHTED

NOW WE MUST HAVE SOME LATER"
AND SOME FOOD SAID TOM
AND THEY BOTH DASHED DOWN INTO
THE CABIN AND THEN DOWN INTO THE
WATER. HERE THEY GOT A CASK OF
STAIRS AND BEGAN TO ROLL IT UP THE
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 ONE
OF ROPE THE ONLY ONE THAT
THE FIRE HAD NOT TOUCHED
BESIDES THE FIRST ONE HE USED HE
CUT IT IN TO THEM HE GOT A PLANK
AND PUTTING ONE ON EACH ON THE RAFT
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
WALK HE TOOK THE OTHER END OF
THE OTHER ONE AND TIED BOTH ROPE
TO THE CASK THEN ROLLED THE CASK ONTO
THE PLANK AND HEARD TOM 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
THEY SPRANG ONTO THE RAFT
AND SAILED OR RATHER PA-
DDED 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
BY 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 SECON
WATCH OR TILL DAY LIGHT AFTER
PROVING IT WAS FOUND THAT JACK
SHOULD HAVE THE FIRST WATCH
AND TOM THE SECOND BUT NOW
MARE HE GOING TO TELL WHEN
IT IS MIDNIGHT ASKED TOM
FORN DON'T WAN A 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 WARRINGTON'S FATHER MRS WARRINGTON'S 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 BABLING 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 RAMIN BLIGHTED
THE SAILORS TORE THEIR HAIR
IN RATCHED DISPAIR
THEY CURSED THE AIR
THEY GAZED AT THE SKY SO RARE
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 MANY
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 LASSOE ONE THE LITTLE
MONKEY YELLED AND MADE
AN ALFUL NOISE JIMMY
SAID HE CABBED 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
CAME 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 THRESHES 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
15 MILES 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

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 WE GO 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 SLOWER THAN A SINGLE SLED AND WILL CARRY MANY MORE THEY ARE NOT SO EASILY TIPPED OVER WHEN WELLS MADE AND ARE BETTER ADAPTED FOR SLIDING PARTYS, 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 MOOP 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 OUT IF THEN BOLT YOUR BOARD OUT

AND YOUR HAVE YOUR HIND SLED SLED



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 JUMP-

ING
TO CATCH THE LITTLE FLY
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 SONGS 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 APPER
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
A DRY ONE UP 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 RIFLE
CANT MOUNT MUCH. YESS ECODE
THE WHOLE FIFTY GIVE US A
STAY. MINK SKIN. FOR SO
WAS THE TRAPPER CALLED
WELL PER HAPS I WILL THOUGH
TAINT MOUTH OF A BUBBYFURE
TO WHAT YOU HALE 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

WILLIAM J. RITTER

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 CORSE RETURN TO HIGH
 ROCKY ~~FLAT~~ TILES OF HILL
 AND MOUNTAIN HERE I BUILT
 ME A LOG SHANTY AIGHT BY
 A STONEY SHALLOW RIVER I
 TELL YOU IT WAS A WILD PLACE
 THERE. IN THAT DENSE WILDER
 NESS. I BUILT MY SHANTY AIGHT
 IN A CLUMP OF LITTLE SPRUCES



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

NOT HALFA
 MILE FROM THIS BUILDING
 SO SAYS I, I CAN OUIDOME
 A RAPT AND TAKE MY FURS
 DOWN THE RIVER. I SET MY
 TRAPS AIGHT FOR IT WAS NOW IN
 THE FALL WILL I TRAPPED AWAY
 IN PEACE I DONT SEE A SINGLE
 INDIAN OR ROBBER TILL ONE
 DAY LATE IN THE FALL AN INDIAN
 PADDED UP BY, WELL AS HE GET
 IN FRONT OF THE HOUSE I STEPPED
 OUT. AND SAH THAT BELLAR WAS
 SO SCAT THAT HE JUMPED OUT
 OF HIS CAUSE AND FUTTER
 FOR SHORE I DIDNT MEAN
 ANY HARM AND SO ALLOWED
 THAT RED SKIN TO GET A WAY
 THOUGH I WISH NOW I HADNT
 I WISH I HAD SHOT HIM

BUT THEN WISHING TO NT DO
 ANY GOOD WORK AND SO I WILL TRY
 NOT TO KILL (DONT) SEE ANOTHER
 PERSON FOR A MONTH AND SOMNTD
 COME BUT I CANTRESS IREKT
 A LITTLE SCARY FOR I EXPECTED
 SURELY DAY TO BE SHOT DOWN
 BY A CIRKING INDIAN FOR I THOUGHT
 THAT PROBERLY. THE INDIAN WOULD
 TAKE HIS AUVENANCE AND SHOOT ME
 IN A FEW DAYS MORE ON NT A
 PERSON DID I SEE TILL THE
 TILL INTO FEBRUARY THE RIVER

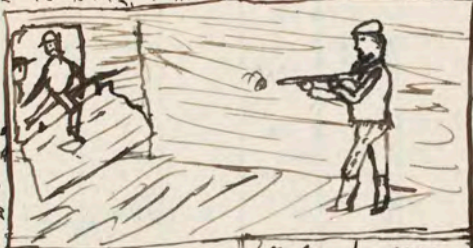
WAS FROZEN OVER
 AND A FOOT AND
 A HALF OF SHORE
 ON THE SLOPE
 IT WAS, THE MOUNTAIN
 COLD BUT I SAH A
 THOROUGH IF ALL
 AROUND I WAS HAVIN
 THE BEST TRAPPING
 I EVER KNOW FOR
 I CAUGHT BEAVER
 MUSTHART WITH

AND OTTA AND MANY OTHER KINDS
 IN A DAY. IT WAS THE BEST OR
 SHOOTING. THERE IS DEER BEAR
 WOLVES PATHERS 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 ANDBR I HAD
 GET 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
 BIDE MY SHANTY SHUT AND
 BARED MY DOOR - BISTITY 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 CAUGH

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 MUGGERS
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, WALL AT LAST
THEY FOLLOWED, MY TRACKS AROUND
WHERE I COULD SEE THEM
AND YOU OAME JUST BETTER GO
I DIDNOT HESITATE TO FIRE, I HIA

THEN I LOADED IN MY RIFLE AND
STARTED OFF I HAD NOT MOVED 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 MIND ENOUGH
TO DROP BEHIND THE LOG PILE 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 AT THE
THE BULLETS DID NOT
COME THROUGH
IN THIS WAY I
WENT FOR TO GO
THAT A WIFE THEN
I BEGAN TO HOPE
THEY WOULD GO OFF
AND LEAVE ME
BUT NOT SO
THEY WERE FOLLOW

THE LEADER OF
THE GANG THE
ALL JOINED
AND STARTED
OR SAVE THE
ONE I HAD KILLED
BUT MY REPEATER
SPOKE AGAIN
AND AGAIN, AND
THEIR LAY THERE
OUT OF THE GANG



WELL DAYS TOE 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 RIM ABOUT ONE FOOT HIGH
TO KEEP THE WAVES FROM WASHING
OVER, WHEN ON GRAND LAKE,
THIS RIM I MADE OUT OF A ROW
OF LOGS I THEN BUILT AN ASHRA
ON WHICH I FILLED MY FURS SOAS
TO PROTECT THEM FROM RAIN AND
SUNATH AND WERE IN MY SRA
I ALSO BUILT ME A LITTLE
PLACE

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 LOOP 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 RAFT

THEY WERE FOLLOW

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
WONT LIVE LONG IF WE CATCH HIM
I SAY 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 35⁰ BUT FOR 1893 IT
WILL ONLY COST 2⁰⁰
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 GALE 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
SLEEP 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 UNDER 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
IT STRUCK THAT IN THE CABIN
THE NEXT INSTANT THERE WAS A
COLLISION THE CHAIRS TABLES
AND ENGINES WERE PILED IN A
HEAP AND THE CABIN LITERALLY
SLID OFF 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
SEA 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 CHAINS 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 TOWN
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 RUMBLED 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 RUN 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 SORRY 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

MA 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 MA 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 AROUND 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 ANY THING ABOUT THEM
WHAT SHALL I DO IF I AM
BACK THE INDIANS WILL
SURELY CATCH ME AND THEN
WILL RIND MY BOAT IR IRON
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



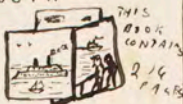
CATATAKS HIS BOAT SHOT INTO
THE WEEDS, JIMMY HAD LEARNED
HOW TO ROW STILL AND HAD CROSSED
THE LAKE WITH OUT MAKING A
SOUND ALL AT ONCE AS HE ENTERED
THE CATATAKS THERE WAS A
THUMP AND A YELL JIMMY LOOKED
AROUND AND THERE WERE TWO CANOES
ONE OVERTURNED BY HIS BOAT
AND THE INDIANS SCREAMING IN
THE WATER TWO INDIANS FROM
THE OTHER CANOE SPRANG
AT JIMMY'S BOAT JIMMY
INSTANTLY GRABBED HIS PISTOL
BUT TO LATE THEY SPRANG 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

CHIT CHAT - PREMIUM LIST

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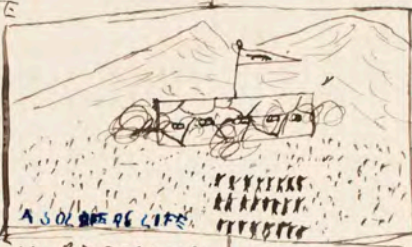


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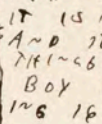


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CHAT CHAT PREMIUM LIST FOR THE YEAR BEGINNING
JANUARY 1, 1893

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 SUBSCRIBER AND 25 CENTS EXTRA

FLAGS

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



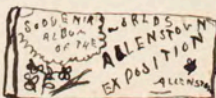
THIS FLAG WE GIVE FOR
1 SUBSCRIBER AND 1 ADDITIONAL
OR FOR \$5.

STEAMER

THIS STEAMER IS PAINTED IN
RED WHITE AND BLUE. AND BLACK
THE PILOT HOUSE IS ADORNED
WITH A LITTLE FLAG. IT IS
PROPULSED 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 HALL
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

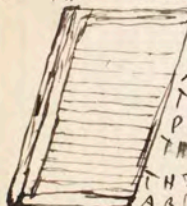
1/2 DOZAN STEEL PENS AND ALL PACKED IN A HANDSOME BOX



THIS IS THE BEST AND CHEEP EST THING OF ITS KIND FOR THE MONEY GIVEN FOR 1 SUBSCRIBER AND A PEN STOCK IS ADDED BUT IF GOT AS A PURCHASE THE PEN STOCK IS NOT PUT IN IT IS ONLY 25¢

TABLETS

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



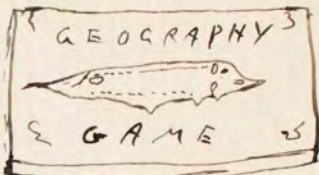
FOR THEY ARE DIFFERENT SIZES WOULD COST A QUARTER AND WOULD DESERVE THE PRAISE OF THE PUBLIC THEY ARE OFF THE BEST PAPER IN THE MARKET THEY ARE BETTER THAN WRITING PAPER THE YOUNG FOLKS SHOULD HURRY AROUND AND GET A SUBSCRIBER FOR THIS FOR IT IS SOME THING THAT EVERY SCHOOLAR SHOULD HAVE FOR ONLY 1 SUBSCRIBER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

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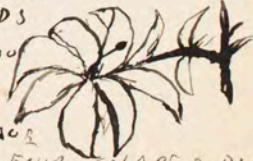
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