## The Light in the Clearing <br> A TALE of the NORTH COUNTITY in the TIME of SILAS WRIGHT <br> By IRVING BACHELLER <br> 

barton learns of the existence of a wonder'FUL POWER KNOWN AS "MONEY."



## 



 the mouse away from the cat."


$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { hand } \\
& \text { nat } \\
& \text { Ban }
\end{aligned}
$$


Rodney Barnes left us, and I re-
member hoow Uncle Peabody stood in member how Uncle Peabody stoon in
the midade of the floor and whistled
the merriest tune

His most cheerral me, both o' ye."
up here beore
I got tuat Deel by the hand and
and
 two, three. ready-sing,"
He beat time with his hand in imttation of the singing master at the
schooinouse and we foined hat hit
singing an olat tune which began: "olit singing an old tune which began: "Oht,
kepp my heart trom sadoess, Go.".
This iresistble spirit of the mon Thisis irresistible spirit of the man
to bed to that for hour and got us out
to bood conditton.


## $\square^{5 \pi} 8^{88}$

|  |
| :---: |

"Whed : he man before him, "When I bought that stove I fert
richer than I do now. 1 l had almost
eno
 ont I signed a
nad to pay
"t." money those days! 1 remenemer for that
my aunt had sixty dollars which she my aunt had sisty dolurs which she
han saved ditle by lutte, by sellug
egss and chickens. SSe had plinned


$\rightarrow 3$
 signin' notes an' givin' away money
whinch antit yours so gite-ld uke to
now? What maty

 Uncle Peabody. $\begin{aligned} & \text { What busines. have you to go en. } \\ & \text { Largin' yer famplyy-takin' } \\ & \text { another }\end{aligned}$ largin' yer famlly -takin' another
moonth to feed and another booty to
ond



 This boy is goin' to be a great nelp
to me-son don't know what a good boen be us an
peen the
These words
uncovered ons omotitions boloved unat unel
my
my bow on the wood-box and leaned ny libow on the wood-box and leaned
my head apon it and sobbed.
"I ain't goln' to be hard
 hree months to see what you can do
hwouldn't woder un the boy would
hun out all right. Het Urn out all right. He's blg an' cordy
of his age and a purty likely boy, they Mr. Grimshaw opened the door and
tell med for a moment looking at us and
stood for

fanse ye ought to be out $o^{\circ}$ debt in
five years mebee less,
He cosed the doond and ama
Neither of us mor and
 to the sound of hisk bugg as he he drove
oway. Then Uncle Peabody broke
ate the silence by ayying:
"He's the dam'dest-
He stopeed, set the halr.sulutered
stick siside cosed his jackbulfe end
 Aunt Deel took up the subject where
he had dropped it, as if no-hale-es he had dropped it, as if no-halfes.
pressed sentiment would satisfy her

 $\stackrel{\substack{e \\ s \\ s \\ s \\ i}}{ }$



| Our Wonderful Language. his onity son the cond conduct of his hasterter sive business, and great doubt was ex prosed ma some quarters whether the ry out the father's pollceses. "Well, <br>  and capable, Fm sure ie will suceeed. |
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To Take the Pace of Petticoats


