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homesick Dutch settlers when the heavy snows of winter shut them for a while within their so-called city.

"But, although so many things have changed since then, there are a few things about boys and girls which were as true then as they are to-day. The little Dutch 'Gretchens' and their brothers no doubt shouted as joyfully over the first snowfall as their little descendants do to-day, and there were just as many of them to make an unkind and unpleasant use of it as there are now.

"Peter Zenger was not exactly a bad boy as boys go—at least, he did not mean to be—but his love of fun was constantly getting him into trouble, and he had the misfortune of having an intimate friend who was just a little more mischievous than he was himself. Perhaps you will not pity him a great deal for this, and I must confess that I do not at all; for our friends are of our own choosing, and, although courtesy and kindness are due to every one, intimacy is a gift which should be bestowed only upon those who will at least not hinder us in our daily battle. At any rate, it was often said of Peter and this little Conrad Zurn that what one could not think of the other always could; and I am sorry to say that this remark was never, under any circumstances, intended as a compliment, and yet was always received as one.

"Of all the little girls who went to the day-school which Peter and Conrad attended, Gertrude Bloemart was the best loved and the best worth loving. It was she who was never too busy at recess to help the little ones start a new game, or to stop her