

saving crew and lighthouse attaches would make a force that could stand off ten times their number.

Having nothing to fear in this world or the next and secure against want, the native islander can afford to take life easy ; and this he certainly does.

THE PEOPLE TEMPERATE

The natives are strictly temperate in their habits, but if the food which goes down the throats of the Hog Islander had to be paid for at city prices most of them would be bankrupt.

Some few of them will take an occasional drink, like the Methodist preacher whom President Lincoln told about. It seems that the minister, in company with several laymen, was invited, after service at a country meeting house, to go home with one of the elders. It was a very cold day and when they reached the house, they were asked by the host to take a drink. The minister whose teeth were chattering with cold, said he would take a glass of water, but whispered to the host that he would not object to a little whiskey, if it could be put in the glass unbeknownst to him.

Among the older residents of Hog Island is Mrs. Lizzie Philipps. She owns a large number of cattle, sheep and hogs ; and is often seen standing by the corner of her log cabin calling her stock ; and more frequently, tramping over the meadows, through mud and water ankle deep, driving her herd homeward.