Break-Neck Ben,
THE BOY PIONEER.

PROSPECT LIFE IN MINNESOTA.

By Frank H. Stoughton.

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CHAPTER 1.

THE BADGER STATE.

"The Badger State" is a well-known phrase, and one that is well-deserved. The state is justly celebrated for its hardiness, its independence, its love of liberty, and its, often, strong-willed character. It is a state of extremes, where the climate is both harsh and severe, yet where the people have a great love for their home and their independence.

Break-Neck Ben, the boy pioneer, was born in a settlement on the banks of the Big Fork River, in the western part of the state. His parents were early settlers, and had come to Minnesota with the first wave of pioneers. They named their son Ben, in honor of the state's nickname.

Ben was a strong, hardy little fellow, with a quick and cheerful spirit. He was always on the move, always eager to learn and to explore. He loved the wilds of the state, and spent much of his time tracking and hunting, and exploring the forests and the mountains.

One day, while he was out hunting, he came upon a bear. It was a fierce beast, and Ben knew he must be careful. But he was not afraid. He stood his ground, and watched the bear's every move. And then, with a quick burst of courage, he threw his trusty rifle at the beast. It was a clear shot, and the bear fell dead.

"It was the best day of my life," Ben said later. "I had faced my fear, and I had won. And I knew then that I was a man, and that I could face any challenge that the world threw at me."

Ben became known as the "Bear Hunter," and his name spread far and wide. He was respected and feared by all who knew him, and he became a leader in the community. And so, he continued to live his life, in the heart of the Badger State, always ready for whatever challenge might come his way.

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"The End."
Born to Betray;
A GAME WELL PLAYED.

By Mrs. M. T. Victor.

PART I.

Chapter I.

I was born in 1845, in a little village near the banks of the Hudson River. My father was a farmer, and my mother a devoted wife. From childhood I was fond of the outdoors, and spent most of my time in the fields or woods.

Chapter II.

When I was ten years old, my father fell ill, and the family had to struggle to support itself. I took over the responsibilities of the farm, and worked hard to keep the family afloat. Despite the hardships, I never complained, and always tried to do my best.

Chapter III.

As I grew older, I became more and more interested in politics. I read everything I could find on the subject, and before long I was a regular contributor to the local newspaper. My articles were well-received, and soon I was known as a rising political star.

Chapter IV.

Despite my success, I never forgot my humble beginnings. I continued to work hard, and used my influence to help the less fortunate. I was known as a man of principle, and my honesty and integrity were never in question.

Chapter V.

In 1872, I was elected to the state legislature. I served with distinction, and was re-elected three times. My popularity only grew, and I became known as one of the most respected politicians in the state.

Chapter VI.

In 1880, I ran for governor of the state. I was a strong candidate, and the election was hotly contested. In the end, however, I emerged victorious. I served two terms as governor, and was lauded for my progressive policies.

Chapter VII.

In 1888, I ran for president of the United States. I was a strong candidate, and my platform was well-received. I campaigned tirelessly, and in the end I emerged victorious. I served two terms as president, and was known as a man of the people.

Chapter VIII.

After leaving office, I continued to be active in politics. I served as senator for a number of years, and was respected for my wisdom and counsel. I died in 1920, at the age of 75, but my legacy lives on to this day.