Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, COMMERCE, AGRICULTURE, AND NEWS.

Vol. 3. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, June 25, 1868. No. 38.

THE

Summerside Journal,

IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY EVENING,

BY

JOSEPH BERTRAM,

AT HIS OFFICE, CENTRAL STREET.

TERMS:

1 copy for one year, in advance, 6s. 3d.
" " half advance, 7s. 6d.
" " at the end of year 9s.

Persons getting up CLUBS of TEN Subscribers will be entitled to the JOURNAL for one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS

inserted at moderate rates and in good style.

SPECIAL AGREEMENTS may be made on reasonable terms for a whole, a half, or quarter column, or by the year.

JOB PRINTING

of every description, performed with neatness and despatch, and at moderate rates, at the JOURNAL Office.

Almanac for June, 1868.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon, 5th day, 2h.42m. mor.bear'g East.
Last Qtr., 13th day, 6h. 1m., mor.bear'g East.
New Moon, 20th day, 10h. 38m., mor.b. South
First Qtr. 27th day, 1h. 37m., mor. below hzn.

D. MON.	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast clock	sun's dec. north	moon sets	days len.
		h m	h m	m s		h m	h m
1	Mo	4 17	7 37	1 24	28 8	2 31	15 20
2	Tue	17	38	2 15	22 15	3 3	21
3	Wed	16	39	2 5	22 23	3 36	23
4	Thu	16	40	1 55	22 30	rises	24
5	Fri	16	41	1 45	22 36	7 54	26
6	Sat	15	42	1 34	22 43	8 45	27
7	Sun	4 14	7 42	3 37	22 48	9 33	15 28
8	Mo	14	43	3 40	22 54	10 16	29
9	Tue	14	44	3 42	17 47	10 51	30
10	Wed	14	45	3 45	18 9	11 24	31
11	Thu	14	45	3 48	18 31	11 55	32
12	Fri	13	46	3 50	18 53	morn	33
13	Sat	4 13	46	3 52	19 15	0 20	33
14	Sun	13	7 47	3 52	19 36	0 50	15 34
15	Mo	13	47	3 53	19 58	1 24	34
16	Tue	13	47	3 45	20 19	2 17	34
17	Wed	13	48	3 34	20 40	2 15	35
18	Thu	13	49	3 48	21 1	3 17	36
19	Fri	13	49	3 1	21 22	3 50	36
20	Sat	13	49	3 14	21 42	sets.	37
21	Sun	4 13	7 50	3 26	22 3	8 44	15 37
22	Mo	14	50	3 38	22 23	4 49	36
23	Tue	14	49	3 50	22 43	7 52	36
24	Wed	15	49	3 1	23 2	8 51	36
25	Thu	15	49	3 11	23 22	10 6	35
26	Fri	16	49	3 21	23 41	morn	34
27	Sat	17	49	2 31	24 0	0 6	32
28	Sun	4 17	7 49	3 0	23 16	0 59	15 33
29	Mo	17	49	3 12	23 12	0 57	32
30	Tue	18	19	3 24	23 9	1 40	32

Summerside Markets.

June 23.

Oats per bush	3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	2s
Turnips per bush	1s 3d
Butter per lb by Tub	10½ a 1s
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb.	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	8d
Beef per lb	6d a 7d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Pork per lb by carcass	3½d a 5d
Flour per bbl	48s a 50
Oatmeal per cwt.	18s a 20s
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown

President—HON. DANIEL BRENAN.
Cashier—WILLIAM CUNDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—Fom 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. from 2 p.m to 4 p.m.

UNION BANK.

Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown

President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
Discount Days—Wednesdays & Saturdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m to 1 p m., from 2 p.m to 4 p m.

SUMMERSIDE BANK.

Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.

President—Hon. JOHN R. GARDINER.
Cashier—E. L. LYDIARD, Esquire
Discount Days—Tuesdays and Fridays.
Notes for Discount must be in before 11 o'clock on Discount days.
Hours of Business—10 a. m., to 1 p. m. from 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.

Established 1809.

CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH & LONDON.
G. W. DEBLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown.

Forms of Application can be had by applying to Mr. J. BERTRAM, *Journal* Office, Summerside.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1867 —1y

Co-partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into Partnership as PLASTERERS, under the name, style and firm of

Smith & McDonald,

They are prepared to execute all orders for Plastering from town or country, of al descriptions, in the best and most fashionable style, and at the lowest rates.

They will guarantee as good, if not better work than those who boast so much of their "learning."

JAMES SMITH,
JOHN McDONALD.
Summerside, April 9, 1868.

Ships Carvings.

FOR SALE, at the Store of Mr. DONALD RAMSAY, a good selection of SCROLLS and FIGURE HEADS; which will be sold ow for cash.
Summerside, March 26, 1868.—tf.

Business Cards.

"FOUNTAIN HOUSE,"

CENTRAL STREET.

SUMMERSIDE!

THE subscriber most respectfully returns his thanks to the public who so liberally patronized him heretofore in the "Union House," and wishes to inform them that he has again opened up, next door to his old stand, a

Boarding House & Bar.

Having plenty of yard room, and excellent and commodious STABLING, he is prepared to make all comfortable who may patronize the "FOUNTAIN HOUE."

DAVID GRADY.
Fountain House, Summerside, Feb. 27, 1868. } tf

ROCKLIN HOUSE,

Kent Street, Charlottetown,

IMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.

Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.
Ch'town, June 13, 1867.

Fountain House Hotel.

King Square, (North Side,)

ST. JOHN, N. B.

The Subscriber having leased the above Hotel, and refitted the same, is now prepared to accommodate Transient and Permanent Boarders, and trusts by attention to meet a share of public patronage.

Having also leased the commodious Stable attached, and secured the services of a careful Hostler, who will be in attendance at all hours, travellers will be sure to get satisfaction at lowest rates.

JAMES W. THOMSON,
Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.—1y

Temperance House,

THE Subscriber has opened a House on the corner of Water and North Street, nearly opposite Holman's Wharf, Summerside, where permanent and transient boarders can be accommodated on reasonable terms.

The House will be kept open to accommodate passengers in the Steamer.

In addition to the above he has opened an

EATING SALOON,

where Luncheons and Temperance Drinks can be had at any time.

JOHN B. SCHURMAN.
Summerside, April 9, 1868.

Invitation to Shipbuilders!

3000 BLOCKS,

NOW READY FOR SALE

AT COSTIN'S BLOCK SHOP,

SUMMERSIDE!

THE subscriber begs leave to direct the attention of SHIP BUILDERS and SHIP OWNERS, to his BLOCK SHOP, where he has now, and will constantly keep on hand, a large lot of BLOCKS, of all sizes, which will be sold at the lowest Island prices, and 25 PER CENT. off for CASH.

Remember those are not the Blocks you read about which have no Bushing in the Sheaves, and 2 Rivets where 3 is required. Parties purchasing Blocks should always drive out the pins and examine the inside, as many vessels have been lost in consequence of bad Blocks.

The fastest vessels that ever sailed from this Island were furnished with Blocks from the subscribers Factory, (the *New Dominion, Undine, Zulvika*, and others.)

ALSO—Ships Wheels, finished with neatness and made substantial. Deck Plugs, Pumps, &c., &c.

Reference can be made to Hon. J. C. Pope, Hon. James Yeo.

JOHN COSTIN.
Feb. 27, 1868. 1y

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS and ATTORNIES-AT-LAW, under the name, style and firm of

ALLEY & DAVIES

OFFICE,—O'HALLORAN'S BUILDING, GREAT GEORGE STREET.

GEORGE ALLEY,
LOUIS H. DAVIES.
Charlottetown, Oct. 18, 1867. oct 24.

THOMAS KELLY,

Barrister - at - Law

AND

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.

SUMMERSIDE, - - - - P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1866

KITSON CASEY, M.D.,

Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur

formerly Assistant Surgeon in the U. S. Navy, offers his professional services to the people of Summerside and vicinity. He can be consulted at his office, over the Store of Messrs Green & Schurman, in Summerside.
June 13, 1867. tf

DR. J. PRICE,

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street

SUMMERSIDE, ... P. E. ISLAND.
October 12, 1865.

THOMAS FRIZZEL,

Boot and shoe Maker,

WATER STREET,

opposite Green & Schurman's Store.

Boots and Shoes of a superior quality constantly on hand, and for sale cheap.
Summerside, June 6, 1867. 1y

J. H. ALLEN,

Commission Merchant,

And Dealer in Provisions, &c.

MARKET STREET,

St. John, N. B.

☞ Gives personal attention to the Sale and Purchase of every description of Goods.
May 9, 1868.

Business Cards.

DR. JARVIS

Has Removed His Residence to the House

(lately occupied by Mr McKinlay)

next to Thomas Hunt's, Esq., St Eleanor's. He may be consulted every forenoon at the Drug Store of W. T. HUNT & Co., Summerside.

St. Eleanor's, May 18, 1868.

CARVELL BROTHERS,

AUCTIONEERS,

Commission Merchants,

And General Agents,

BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, - - - - - P. E. Island

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,

Commission Merchant,

Auctioneer & General Agent,

WATER STREET,

Summerside, ---------- P. E. Island.

R. & W. T. HUNT,

Commission Merchants,

GENERAL AGENTS AND

AUCTIONEERS.

SALESROOM AND OFFICE

Head of Queen's Wharf.

(opposite the Store of Wm. T. Hunt & Co.)

Summerside, P. E. Island

April 2 1868 1y

WILLIAM DODD,

Commission Merchant,

And Auctioneer,

QUEEN SQUARE,

CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. ISLAND

HANFORD BROTHERS,

Successors to Thomas Hanford,

Commission Merchants,

And General Agents.

11 NORTH MARKET WHARF,

ST. JOHN, N. B.,

Chas. U. Hanford..... Fred. S. Hanford.
Jan. 21, 1868.

James Greenough,

FLOUR

Commission Merchant.

No 47 Commercial Street

Corner of Clinton Street - - - - BOSTON.

C. L. RICHARDS,

Importer and Wholesale Dealer in

British & Foreign Groceries.

1, Head North Wharf,

ST. JOHN, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.
Dec. 6, 1867. 1y

JABEZ HUDSON,

Authorized Auctioneer,

GENERAL AGENT, &c.,

TRYON, - - - - - - P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

Barber Shop!

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the people of Summerside, and the public in general, that he has opened a

BARBER SHOP!

on Water Street, in the room adjoining the Post Office, where he is prepared to do all work appertaining to his profession. Best assortment of

Hair Oils, Hair Restorers, Tooth Powders, Dyes, &c.,

always on hand on the most reasonable terms.
Boxes CRYSTAL BLUE also for sale.

☞ RAZORS carefully put in order.

CHAS. OTTO WINKLER.
Summerside, Jan 30, 1868.

Wesleyan Bazaar.

THE LADIES of the SEWING CIRCLE in connection with the Wesleyan Church and Congregation at SUMMERSIDE intend holding A GRAND BAZAAR in the DRILL SHED, on the 15th day of JULY next. In connection with the Bazaar will be

A Tea Meeting!

Any contributions will be thankfully received by the President, Mrs. R. A. Strong; Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Asher Black, and Mrs. C. W. Strong.

MRS. A. McRAE, Sec'y.
Summerside, May 28, 1868.

Dunk River Mills!

THE Subscriber having rented the Property known as the DUNK RIVER MILLS, Lot 26, wishes to inform his friends and the public in general, that the whole of the Mills are now in good working order, viz., the

Grist Mill, Saw Mill, Shingle and Carding Mill.

Lumber of all kinds on hand and for Sale.

Parties wishing to buy SHINGLES had better examine ours before purchasing elsewhere.

DAVID ROGERS.
June 4, 1868—tf

Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of JOSHUA MORRILL, late of Summerside, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to SARAH MORRILL; and all persons having any claims against the Estate, are requested to hand in their Accounts duly attested, to the same.

SARAH MORRILL, Executrix.
WM. G. STRONG, Executor.
Summerside, May 25, 1868. 4in*

Scrap & Old Cast Iron.

THE Subscriber will buy any quantity of the above, delivered at his Warehouse.

JAMES L. HOLMAN
Summerside, January, 1868.

Now is the time to subscribe for the Journal—only $1 a year

POETRY.

DON'T LEAVE THE FARM.

Come boys, I have something to tell you
Come near, I would whisper it low—
You are thinking of leaving the homestead,
Don't be in a hurry to go!
The city has many attractions,
But think of the vices and sins;
When once in the vortex of fashion,
How soon the course downward begins.

You talk of the mines of Australia—
They're wealthy in gold without doubt,
But ah! there is gold on the farm, boys,
If only you'll shovel it out.
The mercantile trade is a hazzard,
The goods are first high and then low,
Better risk the old farm a while longer,
Don't be in a hurry to go.

The great, busy West has inducements,
And so has the busiest mart,
But wealth is not made in a day, boys,
Don't be in a hurry to start!
The bankers and brokers are wealthy,
They take in their thousand or so—
Ah! think of the frauds and deceptions;
Don't be in a hurry to go!

The farm is the safest and surest,
The orchards are loaded to-day,
You're as free as the air of the mountains,
And monarchs of all you survey.
Better stay on the farm a while longer,
Though profits come in rather slow;
Remember, you've nothing to risk, boys;
Don't be in a hurry to go!

Select Literature.

"COALS OF FIRE;"

OR,

EVERETT MORSE'S RETALIATION,

BY FRANCIS HENSHAW BADEN.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me.
POPE'S UNIVERSAL PRAYER.

"Listen, Mr. Marbury! Let me try to prove to you I am not so guilty as you think."

"I know, of course not; no gentleman intends to be dishonest, but it is to be regretted that public opinion will not see it in that light," replied the junior partner of an extensive mercantile firm in the city of notions.

"Too true; if you, knowing me for the last ten years, will not believe me, how can I expect ought else from strangers. Here I have been, under your eye, with the charge of the books for this long time, and never have failed to give entire satisfaction to all, until now. If you had not discovered this, I should have been able to replace the amount before the end of the year. I know now that I did wrong; but in the frenzy of my despair I did not think it wrong. Mr. Marbury have mercy! do not expose me to the firm! Only keep this knowledge you have gained until January, then, if I have not returned the amount, with interest, I will not ask for further forbearance," pleaded the young man.

"Everett Morse, it matters little what I believe. I care not whether you are innocent or guilty. Fate has thrown you in my power, and I glory in it. I have no love for you. Years ago you crossed my path, and have almost, if not entirely, blasted my hopes of happiness. Clara Dayton smiled on *me*, until she met you. Since then you have occupied the position I had hoped to gain. Promise to leave town, to resign all hopes of Clara's hand, and I will have mercy. Hear me out: I will give you as much time as you wish, to return the money, and will also make an arrangement to send you to Europe, on business for the firm. I had intended going myself, but this affair has changed my plans somewhat. Now, sir, you have my answer. You must either conclude to give up your 'lady-love,' or stand before the world a felon."

"Mercy! Mr. Marbury, is this mercy! Oh, heaven pity me! How can I give her up! You do not mean it!"

"When Clara Dayton hears the man who has sought her love stands before the world branded with dishonesty, she will most likely release you from this task. It will be a severe blow to her proud nature."

"She will never believe it. I will go to her, and tell her all. Mr. Marbury, let me tell *you* how I was so sorely tempted, and yielded. You have heard that when my father died, he left his affairs very much embarrassed. The old homestead was mortgaged. This has been a great grief to my mother. She thought of losing this home, most valuable for the loved associations connected with it. You know too, that my brother and I have been trying to redeem this property. The last note was due, I could not meet the payment, this has been a trying year to me. My mother's illness has very much increased my expenses; then, worse still, my brother's misfortune in breaking his right arm, has of course prevented him from attending to his engraving. So the whole burden has been on me. I felt sure that as soon as Abbott could return to his work, I should be able to return the loan, as I considered it. Fatal mistake! I now see that any swerving from the right path is certain to bring its punishment. But will you not, for the sake of my poor widowed mother, spare me? It will kill her to hear I am even suspected of dishonesty, she is so feeble now. Do not demand this terrible sacrifice of me. Be just! be generous! be merciful!"

"'Tis useless sir. I have told you on what terms I can treat with you. I love Clara more than my own life, and cannot relinquish the chance of winning her. It will be impossible for you to remove the suspicion that will follow you. The fact of your employer's want of confidence in you will be sufficient to condemn you. Accept my terms. Go to Europe without seeing Clara again. Take your own time to return the money, and at the end of one year, if I have failed to win her, you are free to seek her anew, and I will give you my word never to mention this affair again."

"I see too plainly I have no other chance. If Clara loves me, as I have hoped, she will remain constant, regardless of appearances, for that time. Thank Heaven, I have not sought to bind her by an engagement. Every chance is against me, though. What will she think of my leaving without telling her good-bye, even?"

"Just what I wish her to—that you do not love her any too devotedly. I will take your regrets to her, of 'pressure of business, and time,' and such little excuses. Of course she will be mortified, and disappointed, and in this state of her feelings I hope to triumph. Once mine, I do not doubt being able to make her love me. Such love as mine must meet a response."

"Be it so, George Marbury, but there's a future, thank God. A time when we shall both stand before a just Judge. Are you not fearful you may yet need the mercy you now deny to me? If not on earth, you surely will above.

* * * * * * *

"Clara, my daughter, why will you treat Mr. Marbury with so much indifference? He is a very fine young man, and seems very much attached to you. There was a time, when I thought you liked him a little. I think you thought more of Everett Morse than he deserved. It is very evident, if he had loved you, he would not have gone away without saying a word. Banish him from your mind, and try to smile on one whose long devotion merits some kindness from you."

"Mother, I cannot help thinking there is some mystery relative to Everett's leaving as he did. I feel perfectly sure he loved me. Every word and action told it plainly. Every moment that was not devoted to business, or his mother, he spent with us. We were not engaged, but there was an understanding between us. Only the night I last saw him, he said to me, 'when I come again I shall bring a ring to place on the finger of a certain lady fair, and try to win from her a promise, which will make me one of the happiest men on earth.' Six months have passed since then, and not a word from him. That he is living, and well, I know, for Mr. Marbury told me they had a letter from him by the last steamer. What can he mean, mother?"

"There is no doubt of one thing; he has trifled with you, and therefore he is not worthy of one thought or regret. Clara, Mr. Marbury has spoken to me, and asked my approval and influence in his favor. I believe he will make you a kind, loving husband. He is wealthy, and will place you in a position worthy of you. I wish very much you will accept him. You know how hard a struggle it is for me to keep a respectable appearance. Your brother must continue his studies, which are very expensive. After he graduates, it will probably be a long time before he can get a sufficient practice to enable him to help us. Our little is dwindling fast away, and it is absolutely necessary for you to take some thought for the future."

"Have patience, mother, dear; bear with me a little longer! When another six months have passed away, if I have not heard from Everett, then I will relieve your mind, and make Mr. Marbury as happy as a withered heart can. Let me have a year, mother, to recover from my lost love. Custom, you know, allows that time to those whose hearts are with the dead. If Everett is false, then he is dead to me. I will, no doubt, like Mr. Marbury very well; as a friend, I respect him very much now. You may bid him hope, but nothing more, just yet."

Days, weeks, months rolled rapidly past, but no tidings came to the anxious, waiting heart. Still the dead silence continued.

Two weeks, only, remain of the allotted time. Never had days passed so slowly to George Marbury.

Oh, the dreadful suspense! What if, after all his plotting, he should fail to win her! He must make another appeal to Mrs. Dayton.

All is joy now. She consents to be his. A few more days pass by, and, at length, but one more remains. But what cares he! Standing before the altar, clasping the hand of her he would have risked salvation to gain, he is supremely happy.

Slowly the man of God proceeds, each word binding them closer. With increased solemnity came the words, "wilt thou, forsaking all others, keep thee only to him, as long as both of ye shall live!"

What inspiration caused her to raise her eyes, glance over, seek and find a face amidst the many there, whose every feature spoke to her heart, and answered the oft repeated inquiry! Yes, he *had* loved her *ever*, and now. But why his mysterious silence?

She heard no more. Lower drooped her beautiful head, paler grew the sweet lips. A strong, firm arm clasped and supported her trembling form.

A few more moments, and friends are crowding around. With a powerful effort she arouses her almost paralyzed faculties, and gracefully receiving the many kind wishes, she smilingly bids adieu, and is led away—enters the carriage, and is soon on her way to New York, to take passage on the steamer about to sail for Europe.

Clara Dayton was a girl of pure principles and great depth of character. She immediately recognized the only path to find and secure peace and happiness.

It was now her duty, she knew, to fulfil the vows she had made—to love and honor the man she had consented to call her husband.

To this end she bent all her energies. By nature piously inclined, she sought and obtained guidance and assistance from the Throne of Grace.

Time passed on; children gathered around her; little arms fondly caressing, rosy lips ever lisping words of love, filled the mother's heart to overflowing. There was no room for regrets.

Mother's love, so pure and holy, had chased all other thoughts away. It was no longer a task to learn to love her husband. It was perfectly natural to love him her little darlings clung around and called "papa."

Nothing had she ever heard of Everett Morse, except that he had returned about the time of her marriage, settled up his business, and then resigned his connection with the firm.

George Marbury was happier than he ever thought to be. The doubt which had clouded the early days of his marriage had entirely passed away. At times, when gazing on his wife's beautiful face, beaming with content and happiness, he would wonder if it were possible she had ever loved the man from whom he had won her. The means by which he obtained this great blessing never troubled his conscience at all.

When his, he lavished on her everthing that wealth could purchase—maintaining her in a style of such elegance that many were the whispered predictions that such reckless extravagance could not last a great while.

As the years roll past, anxiety, grief and disappointment entered the home where content, joy and hope had dwelt so long.

Their eldest child, a handsome, bright, intelligent youth of nineteen years, proved no longer a source of comfort and happiness.

Reared in the lap of luxury, cradled in idleness, subject to little, if any restraint, he followed the bent of his inclinations, and found pleasure among the youths of the wildest and most reckless habits.

Constantly were his parents' hearts wrung with the fear of coming evil.

At last it came, striking a terrible blow, particularly to the proud-hearted father.

With all his boy's faults he had never feared dishonesty. That was impossible for his son.

But so it was. Fate had decided that the brand of forgery should rest upon the hitherto spotless name of Marbury. For nearly a year this youth had occupied a position in a large importing house, and had won the confidence of his employers. Intrusted frequently to draw from the bank various sums of money, he became very familiar with the signature of the principal of the firm.

The dreadful infatuation of the gaming-table had lured him from the paths of honor and honesty.

Constant losses had made him reckless, and from time to time he drew on the bank for small sums, hoping each night that luck would smile on him, and he should be able to return the money.

It grew worse and worse. Larger sums were drawn to meet the emergencies, till at last the reckoning came.

* * * * * * *

"Father, dear; do go up to Dayton's room and see what is the matter with him. He rushed in a few moments ago when I was arranging his room, and is now packing his travelling bag. He will not tell me what is the matter or where he is going. He seems terribly agitated," exclaimed Georgette Marbury, rushing into the library, where her father sat reading.

Before he could reach the door she cried out again:

"Haste, father, he is coming down; do stop him, here he is!"

With hasty strides her father reached the hall door, in time to place his hand upon his son, and ask:

"Dayton, my son, what means this agitation, this haste? Where are you going, what is the matter?"

"Father, let me pass! Do not detain me—nor question! You will know too soon. Let me go quick before it is too late. Open the door, or I will soon end my disgrace. Thank Heaven, I have the means of escape!" and he placed his hand in his bosom.

A quick, light step was sounding through the hall, and soon the erring youth was caught and clasped tightly in loving arms, the wildly throbbing head pillowed on the mother's devoted breast, and with gentle, encouraging words she drew him into the room.

"Where would you, my boy, find surer help in this hour of need, than from your parents. Come, my husband, let us stand by our boy. Tell him, though all the world condemn and desert him, we will do our best to save him. What is it? Speak, my child, do not fear; your mother's heart is strong enough to hear the worst, and brave enough to bear all, for those she loves. Father, speak to your boy."

"My son, let us know the worst. You have your mother's promise of help. I will do all she wishes."

"Oh, you may save me from imprisonment, but the shame for you to bear. Your name borne by a forgerer!" gasped forth the guilty youth.

"Old Truman will have no mercy. I heard him say that when he discovered the guilty one, he would make an example of him," he continued.

Swiftly flew the thoughts of the father back to the time, long years ago, when another young man stood before him, writhing under his relentless hand. And now comes back to him the long-forgotten words:

"Do you not fear you may need the mercy you now deny to me?"

At last he hoarsely whispered:

"The amount! tell me!"

"Five thousand dollars! Father, you can easily fix *that*, but the shame," he answered, unconsciously probing still deeper the wounded man.

"My wife, you will have to suffer more than this disgrace. For years I have been living beyond my means. I can meet *this*, but only by withdrawing from the firm. This property and everything else is no longer mine, nor has it been for three years past. I have tried to keep this from you, hoping I could manage these difficulties until Uncle Jacob's death. I feared that if the strange old man should know I was no longer prosperous, he would destroy his will, and cut me entirely off. Now if he hears, of this, I fear the consequence.

'Oh! this is a severe blow."

A loud ring came from the hall door, and a girlish voice softly said:

"Papa! there is a gentlemen in the next room, who wishes to see you, and he asked if Dayton was at home."

"After me, I know! Father let me go away. I have money enough to carry me out of the country," pleaded the boy.

"Remain with your mother, I will see this gentleman, and try to make terms with him."

"God bless you my husband, do not think of me, think only of your son, and your name."

"Mr. Marbury, I am here on very unpleasant business, I hope, however, to give you some comfort. Your son is with you, I hear; I was fearful he had fled. He has told you, I think, of his trouble," said the stranger.

"You are right, sir. The amount I can return, that is nothing; but Oh God! the disgrace! Can I hope for any mercy? Can