

Summerside Journal.

AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

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Summerside Markets.
SUMMERSIDE, Jan. 10, 1867.

Oats per bush	2s 1d a 2s 2d
Barley per bush	3s a 3s 6d
Potatoes per bush	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Turnips per bush	1s a 1s 1d
Butter per lb by Tub	1s a 1s 1d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	3d a 4d
Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	3d a 4d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 4d
Geese each	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Flour per bl	50s a 60s
Oatmeal per cwt	14s a 15s
Hay per ton	50s a 60s
Straw per cwt	1s 6d
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Business Cards.
BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.
Corner of Queen & Water Sts., Charlottetown.
President—HON. THOMAS H. HAVILAND.
Cashier—WILLIAM CENDALL, Esquire.
Discount Days—Mondays & Thursdays.
Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

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Grafton St., Queen's Square, Charlottetown.
President—CHARLES PALMER, Esquire.
Cashier—JAMES ANDERSON, Esquire.
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Hours of Business—From 10 a.m. to 1 p.m., from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m.

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Central Street, Summerside, P. E. Island.
President—HON. JOHN R. GARDINER.
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WATER STREET, SUMMERSIDE, P. E. I.

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AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
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GEORGE ALLEY,
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Attorney-at-Law,
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Telegraph Buildings, Water Street,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

THOMAS KELLY,
Barrister - at - Law
AND
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND.
aug. 9, 1866

A CARD.
THE subscriber having purchased the STOCK IN TRADE of JAMES L. HOLMAN at St. Eleanor's, the business in future will be conducted by him. As it is his intention to keep constantly on hand a variety of goods adapted for the country trade, he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.
ALBERT L. ANDERSON,
St. Eleanor's, April 10, 1866.

DAVID BERTRAM,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Water Street, Summerside.
October 12, 1865.

J. H. GIBSON,
Plain & Ornamental
HOUSE & SIGN
PAINTER,
Summerside, P. E. Island.
October 12, 1865.

Business Cards.
DR. PRICE,
Physician & Surgeon,
OFFICE—At the SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE,
next door to Bank, Central Street
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND,
October 12, 1865.

Medical.
DR. McNEILL, lately of Bellevue Hospital, New York, would respectfully announce to the inhabitants of New London and vicinity, that he has opened his SURGERY in Mr. J. M. Lydiard's House, at Stanley Bridge, (formerly known as Fife's Ferry) where he may be consulted in the various departments of his Profession, at all hours—day or night.
Stanley Bridge, New London, }
Oct. 18, 1866.—t

H. J. RICHARDSON,
COMMISSION MERCHANT
Auctioneer.
Dealer in Flour, Groceries, and Dry Goods.
Water Street, Summerside.

CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
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Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

CARD
WILLIAM BEAIRSTO,
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Auctioneer & General Agent,
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Commission Merchant.
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ST. JOHN, N. B.
Nov 1, 1865

C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries
4, North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, N. B. - - - NEW BRUNSWICK,
Dec. 6, 1865.

J. F. HILL & CO.,
DEALERS IN
Potatoes, Apples, Onions,
Foreign & Domestic Fruits,
Cranberries, Beans, Green & Dried Apples
Stalls 107 and 109,
and Cellar No. 19, Faneuil Hall Market
SOUTH SIDE BOSTON.

E. D. STAIR,
CABINET-MAKER,
AND
Undertaker.
FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS MADE
TO ORDER.
Kent Street, - - - - - Charlottetown.
Sept. 1866. 6m

THE LONDON & LANCASHIRE
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,
HAVING A LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,
Accepts all Classes of Risks,
At Reasonable Rates of Premium.
Reference can be made to Messrs. BERTRAM & BARNARD, for Summerside, Saint
CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.
Charlottetown, November 21, 1865.

JOHN ANDREW MACDONALD,
Importer of Dry Goods,
Hardware, Crockeryware, Groceries,
stoves, Furniture, &c. &c.
Summerside, P. E. Island.

POETRY.

PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE.
Up this world and down this world,
And over this world and through,
Though drifted about,
And tossed without,
Why, paddle your own canoe.

What though the sky is heavy with clouds,
Or shining a field of blue;
If the bleak wind blows,
Or the sunshine glows,
Still paddle your own canoe.

What if breakers rise up ahead,
With dark waves rushing through,
More steadily by
With a steady eye,
And paddle your own canoe.

If a hurricane rise in the morning skies,
And the stars are lost to view,
Glide safely along,
With a smile and a song,
And paddle your own canoe.

Up this world and down this world,
All over this world and through,
Though weary and worn,
Bereft and forlorn,
Still paddle your own canoe.

Never give up when trials come,
Never grow sad and blue;
Never sit down
With a fear and a frown,
But paddle your own canoe.

There are daisies springing along the shores
Blooming and sweet for you;
There are roses hued dyes
In the autumn skies,
Then paddle your own canoe.

Select Literature.

Half-hour in a Cell in Hol-
loway Prison.
A FEW weeks since I had the pleasure of meeting at a dinner party the Chaplain of the City Prison at Holloway. He sat near me at table, and after dinner our conversation turned on the interesting subject of the treatment of prisoners and the power of reformation contained in our prison discipline. As I appeared much interested in the question, the Rev. gentleman asked me if I had not seen the data have great pleasure in conducting me over it. I had heard much of the excellent arrangements and discipline of the Holloway Prison, but I had never seen it; so I accepted the invitation with much pleasure, and a day was fixed for my visit.

Great was the satisfaction I anticipated from my visit, it was small indeed compared to what I really experienced. The discipline appeared admirable; the prisoners well clothed, well fed, and also well worked. The whole of the immense building was in a perfect state of cleanliness, and every sanitary precaution seemed to be taken to insure the health of the inmates.

After we had made the tour of the building I remained chatting for some time with the chaplain on subjects connected with the prisoners.
I inquired to what class they principally belonged.
"Our prisoners," said he, "differ considerably from those of most other prisons. We have very few among them convicted of brutal crimes, and those we have generally to thank drink for their incarceration."

"For what crimes are your prisoners convicted then?"
"Generally for dishonest actions committed without violence. A great proportion of them are educated."

"But do you not consider the fact of their being educated increases rather than diminishes their crime?"
"To a certain extent it indisputably does, I admit; and again, their criminality is further increased by a large number of them not being in necessitous circumstances at the time of their arrest."

"It is very sad," I said, "to find so much crime among those of decent position."
"It is indeed, but they fall victims to that weakness which is common to a large proportion of our respectable English society—the love of imitating others richer than themselves."

"Do you really mean that that is the cause of much demoralization among those in easy circumstances?"
"The wish to appear richer than they really are is almost as common a cause with our respectable educated criminals as drink is with the lower, and does as much mischief. Did you notice that fair-looking young fellow that just passed us with a pall of water in his hand? He was clerk in an insurance company with an income of one hundred and twenty pounds a year. For the first two years he behaved remarkably well, but then a young man entered the office who was nephew to one of the directors, and who possessed in addition to his salary an independent income of a hundred a year. An intimacy sprang up between the two clerks, and they were always together. But the director's nephew spent much more than the other, who, not liking to be behind his friend, attempted to vie with him in expenditure. The result was, he soon got into debt, and at last was guilty of purloining some of the office money. He was arrested, tried, and found guilty, and was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment."

"Do you not find," I inquired, "this unhappy wish to vie with others richer than themselves quite as strong in women as in men?"
"Far more so, and their love of display frequently impels their husbands to commit acts of dishonesty which in all probability they would not otherwise have thought of. If you will come with me to a cell a little farther on, I will show you an example of this."

The chaplain preceded me to nearly the end of the corridor, and there opened the door of the cell. It was occupied by a

man about fifty years of age, attired in the costume of the prison. After a few introductory sentences, the chaplain asked him how much of his term of imprisonment remained unexpired.
"Eleven months," was the answer.

I inquired what occupation he intended following when he left the prison.
"God knows, sir," was the reply. "I cannot return to my old trade as a weaver, for nobody would employ me. I would willingly emigrate to Queensland if I could, with my children who are, I am happy to say all respectable; but I have no friends, nor do I know from whom to ask assistance."

"Is this your first offence?" I inquired.
"It is, sir; up to a year of my being arrested no one can say I ever wronged him to the value of a farthing."
"For what crime are you here?"
"For robbing my employer, sir."

"How came you to do that?" I said; "were you in distress?"
"No, sir; at any rate not till I got foolishly into debt. Gentilly, sir, has been my ruin."
I looked at him with astonishment, for he had the appearance of an intelligent handicraft workman, and nothing more.

"But in what manner," I asked, "can gentilly have been your ruin?"
"It's rather a long story, but I will tell it to you if you like, sir."
"Pray do," I said; "if the chaplain has no other occupation at present."

The Rev. gentleman told me his time was at my service, and the prisoner commenced his narrative.
"I was brought up a weaver, as my father was before me. I was a good hand at my trade, and I worked steadily at it. When about twenty-four years of age I married a girl who was also a weaver. She was quiet, amiable, and industrious, and made me an excellent wife. We soon had a family, but as we were in constant and good work we were not only contrived to keep the wolf from the door, but lived in comfort and respectability as well. We worked for many years for the same firm, one of the largest in England, doing our work well, and never during the whole time wronging our employers to the value of an ounce of silk."

"When I was about thirty-five years of age the head partner sent for me saying he wanted to speak to me on a matter of great importance. I, of course, presented myself at the office, and shortly afterwards was ushered into his room.
"C—," he said, "we have always been much satisfied with your behaviour, and now we are going to advance you. The under-foreman in our receiving-room is going to leave us, and you may have his appointment, if you like. Your wages will be five shillings a week, and you may easily believe I was overjoyed at the offer, which I immediately accepted; and two days afterwards I entered on my duties. They were very light, and consisted principally in receiving the work brought home by the weavers, examining it to see if it was properly done, and giving out the bobbins for fresh work. Times were now very flourishing with us, and we earned sufficient to give our children a good education. My employers were perfectly satisfied with me, and I worked on soberly and honestly."

"After I had been seven years under-foreman, the foreman one day died very suddenly; and I was most anxious to know who was to succeed him, as he had been a very good friend to me, and we had worked on very amicably together. My doubts at last terminated in a very satisfactory manner. The head partner sent for me one morning, and told me the firm were so pleased with my steady behaviour, that they were determined to offer me the situation of foreman, with a salary of two hundred a year, to be paid quarterly. I was, naturally, delighted at the intelligence, as I considered my fortune was as good as made. I thanked the head of the firm most gratefully for his kindness, and assured him that every effort should be made on my part to give him satisfaction."

"Of that I am assured, Mr. C—," he said (it was the first time he had called me "Mister," and I was not a little flattered by it); "you can now enter on your duties as soon as you please."

"When, in the evening, I told my wife of our good fortune, she was completely overwhelmed by it, and for some time could hardly realize it; but when I told her that the head partner had called me "Mr. C—," she was even more pleased at that than I had been myself."

"And why should you not be called "Mr. C—," she said. "I am sure you would make as good a gentleman as the best of them."

"Easy and softly, my dear," said I. "Let us first feel our feet, and then we will talk of that afterwards."

"My duties now were not more severe than formerly, but far more responsible; for I was entrusted with considerable sums of money to pay the workmen. I had also an under-foreman to assist me, who was a sharp, clever fellow; and we got on very well together. Once a week my books were audited by the firm, and I was frequently complimented, not only on my exactitude, but also, as I was a good penman, on the neat manner in which they were kept."

"Although my income was now two hundred a year, it had not increased much in reality, for it had been suggested to me that, now I was in a situation of trust and responsibility, it was hardly just that I should allow my wife to drudge like a common weaver. I, without hesitation, admitted the justice of the remark, but I hardly thought my wife would agree to it; however, I was determined to try her, so I told her when I went home in the evening that I hardly thought it right she should continue at the loom, considering the position in life we were now in. To my great surprise, my wife not only made no objection, but positively told me she had already thought so; and she had wished to speak to me on the subject, but did not like, as she was afraid I should think her lazy."

"Although my wife had now given up the loom, she was by no means idle. Unlike most weavers' wives, she was an expert needlewoman, and she occupied herself in making the children's dresses. True, she had always done so before, and had had time for the loom as well; but

now we were in a more genteel position, the children had to be better dressed, and, of course, a good deal more needlework had to be done; but, as my daughters were now old enough to help their mother, it was no great increase of expense, after all."

"After I had been a few months in my new position, my wife one night said to me, "Our landlord called to-day, and I paid him for the quarter. He talks about increasing our rent. He says you have the house too cheap for some time past, considering the rate of rents in the neighbourhood."

"I shall not pay any more than I do now," I replied, "and it is a shameful thing for him to want it, considering how long I have been his tenant. I would rather look for another house than pay a shilling more than I do at present."

"Well, dear," said my wife, "and I think you are right. Besides, there's another thing strikes me. We are living here with common weavers, and mixing with them, which is not quite right considering the difference in our position. And then the girls are growing up, and they ought to do something better than to marry weavers."

"I was struck with the justice of my wife's remark, and requested her to look out for another lodging or house, which she promised to do."

"The next day when I returned home I found my wife had busied herself in finding a new dwelling for us. She had set her mind on one in the Hoxton Road. It was certainly considerably larger than our own and much more expensive. We were paying twenty-five pounds a year, and this was forty without taxes. It was, however, far more respectable, my wife said, than the one we were then living in in Fleur de Lis Street, and she had hit upon a plan to make it less expensive than it appeared at first sight. It was to let off the first floor to some single gentleman who was employed in the city in the day time, so that in point of fact we should have all the credit for the appearance of the house and not be at any higher rent than we then were."

"I complimented my wife on her excellent arrangements; the house was taken, and in a few weeks we were in possession. "But although the rent of the house would not be more than our old one when we had let off the first floor, and the appearance we should create would be far greater, there was the expense of furnishing to be taken into consideration. This somewhat crippled us for the moment, but my wife said in a short time she would make up the amount by the rent of the rooms."

"We found without difficulty a tenant insurance office. He was a quiet, orderly young fellow enough, paying regularly his rent every week. I now proposed that we should begin economising the money we had paid for the extra furniture, but my wife objected to do so till later, as she had other expenses to meet at the moment. I inquired what they might be."

"Why, my dear," said my wife, "it is utterly impossible that the girls and I can dress now in the manner we did in Fleur de Lis Street when we were living among common weavers, and I don't like to dress different from our neighbors. We are now in good position, and we ought to make a better appearance."

"I foolishly admitted her arguments, and we not only put off saving the money for the furniture, but we got somewhat into debt for the purchase of new clothes as well. When my wife had obtained the new dresses for herself and children they certainly looked very well in them, and I was, I admit, very proud of my family; but unfortunately, after the purchase had been made, we did not save the money we had expended on the furniture. We continued to live on quietly enough; but we spent, I am sorry to say, somewhat more than our income, though not to such an extent as to cause us any uneasiness. I was however obliged to apply to a loan office for assistance, which I had no difficulty in obtaining; as I contrived to pay up the interest, the affair gave me very little trouble."

"I have told you the commencement of our misfortunes, and will now tell you how our gentility ended. My wife's love of dress increased, and with it our expenditure, but our income remained the same. At last my wife confided to me that the clerk on the first floor had begun to show great attention to Charlotte, our eldest daughter, and she had every reason to believe it would end in an offer. His family, she said, were very respectable, and it would be an excellent match; and she considered the best thing we could do would be to get acquainted with them. I told her we must be careful what we did. I had no objection to make the acquaintance of the young fellow's family; but at the same time we must be careful not to increase our expenditure, as I had already great difficulty in keeping up the payment of the interest of the money I had borrowed from the loan office."

"My dear," said my wife, "what nonsense you talk. How is it possible we can mix with people in a better position of life than ourselves, and spend no more than we do now?"

"How much money should you want?" I inquired.
"I do not exactly know. I must get the girl some new dresses, and we must cut a dash a little. You know, however, after all," she said, "that if he marries Charlotte, you will not be at the expense of maintaining her; so, in the long run, it will be no loss to us."

"I gave in to her plan, and I applied at the loan office for more money, but to my great annoyance I experienced this time considerable difficulty. However, I got the money at last, and my wife bought Charlotte some new things; and we got intimate with the clerk's family, who appeared very genteel people, and took to us immensely. We visited each other's houses occasionally, and at last the young fellow proposed for Charlotte."

"Everything, with the exception of my increasing debts, went on flourishingly. On one occasion, we went to a dinner-party at the house of the clerk's grandfather, an old solicitor, for the purpose of introducing Charlotte to him. My wife, as we were preparing to leave home, appeared

very nervous, and after fidgeting about for some time, said,
"The old gentleman is a very sharp fellow, my dear. Take care you do not let anything fall that will show that we were at one time only weavers, because he imagines we are far higher folk than you suppose."

"I do not wish to talk about family matters at all," I said; "at any rate, you need not be afraid of me. But what makes you think they believe we are better off than we are?"

"Well, my dear," said my wife, coloring slightly, "I don't know how it occurred, but they all believe you are to be taken into the house as a partner."

"I was exceedingly angry when I heard this, and I inquired of my wife from what source such an infamous falsehood proceeded?"

"She replied that she did not know; but I reproved her so strenuously, and at the same time with so guilty a look on her countenance, that in case it were mentioned I would not contradict it, that I fully perceived it was a piece of boasting of her own. I scolded her severely on the matter, and told her that if it were spoken of, I should certainly contradict it. Fortunately, nothing on the subject was mentioned during the evening, and although it was a source of quarrel between me and my wife for some days afterwards, the affair at last died away."

"We had now to invite the old solicitor and the family to dine with us; but before the day arrived, I found my wife had got considerably into debt in the neighbourhood, and I was again obliged to apply to the loan office for assistance. The secretary told me they would consider my application, and let me know the result; and in a few days the decision came. It was not only that they refused to advance me any more money, but that when my outstanding bills were due, they should certainly press for the full amount."

"This news came like a clap of thunder on me. What to do I knew not, or what to find the money. To add to my sorrow, six months' rent was owing to the house, and the landlord was piling his law. However, I shut my eyes to the circumstance for the moment, resolving that as soon as the dinner party should be over, I would turn over a new leaf, and insist on far greater economy being practised in the house."

"The day arrived for the dinner-party, for which my wife had made great preparations. Before leaving the house, I took the opportunity of requesting her to be moderate in all this as she could, and was on the point of leaving her, when a knock was heard at the door, and a broker's man entered with a distress warrant for the six months' rent. I was completely powerless, I had not twenty shillings in the house, and it wanted a month before next quarter's salary would be due. I had no alternative but to leave him in possession; and with a heavy heart I proceeded to business."

"I got on as best I could till the time arrived when I was accustomed to take my dinner. Being to dine at home that day, I went to a neighboring public house to get my lunch. As I was seated at the table, the gloomy aspect of my affairs came before me, and my eyes filled with tears. Ashamed of my low spirits, and seeing the necessity of my rousing myself, I called for a glass of spirits and water, although ordinarily a most sober man. As I drank it my courage revived, and I began to think in what way I could retrieve myself. But one way presented itself to my mind, but that was a most rigid retrenchment. This I firmly resolved on practising, even against any opposition on the part of my wife; but still the disagreeable fact presented itself to my mind, that a broker's man was in possession, and that same day we were going to give an extravagant dinner-party. Some thing must be done, but what? To brighten up my thoughts, I called for another glass of spirits and water. As I drank it the idea came to my mind that a considerable sum of money was at that time in my possession, but it was my employer's. Why could I not borrow some without their knowing it? If I could pay out the broker's man I should redeem to a certain extent my credit. To-morrow, I argued, I will sell off everything and replace the amount. The sale of my furniture would be enough for that, and the payment of the money I owed to the loan-office as well. The idea then occurred to me, that my wife might oppose me, but I silently and solemnly swore to no persuasions of hers should induce me to alter my determination."

"I now returned to the house of business. There was a considerable sum in the till, of which I kept the key—no hundred and fifty pounds. I took from it, resembling the while like a leaf, the money I required and not a shilling more, and shortly afterwards, pleading a violent headache I returned home and paid out the broker, to the great joy of my wife."

"The dinner passed off in a most satisfactory manner, although perhaps it appeared more so to me than it really was from the quantity of wine I was obliged to drink to draw the thought of the action I had committed. The next morning I rose with a severe headache; and my wife was so overcome with her exertions the previous day, that I left her in bed when I went to business. However, I argued, it mattered but little; the next day would be Sunday, and then I should have ample time and opportunity to express my determination to my wife, for I fully resolved to sell every stick of furniture that I possessed and eaters in cheaply furnished lodgings nearer to the house of business. On the Sunday I told my wife the resolution I had come to, and a terrible scene we had of it. She accused me of gross cruelty and meanness. She told me I might at least have waited till the wedding was over, and she would have offered no objection. Many times I was on the point of telling her of the desperate action I had committed, for I would not acknowledge to myself it was a dishonest one, although I should have considered it infamous in another. Charlotte at last came to my wife's aid, and her tears quite subdued my courage. As the license for my marriage had already been obtained, I at last gave way; and it was understood between us, that as soon as the marriage came off, which was to take place in a fortnight, my plan would be adopted."