

Summerside Journal.

A AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 3.

Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, February 20, 1868.

No. 20.

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.
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Persons getting up clubs of ten subscribers
will be entitled to the JOURNAL for one year.

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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.

Summerside Markets.

February 20, 1868.	
Oats per bush	3s 6d a 4s
Barley per bush	1s 9d a 1s 2s
Potatoes per bush	10d a 1s
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	9d a 10d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	10d a 1s
Eggs per doz	10d a 1s
Beef per lb	3d a 4d
Mutton per lb	2d a 3d
Pork per lb by carcass	3d a 5d
Geese each	1s 6d a 2s
Flour per bbl	60s a 65s
Oatmeal per cwt	18s a 20s
Hay per Ton	60s a 70s
Straw per cwt	1s 9d
Pine Boards	10s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets.

February 20, 1868.	
Beef (small)	4d a 6d
Do. by quarter	3d a 4d
Mutton	4d a 6d
Lamb per lb	3d a 5d
Butter	13d a 15d
Do. by tub	1s a 1s 1d
Cheese	4d a 7d
Tallow	9d a 10d
Lard	8d a 9d
Flour lb.	3d a 3 1/2d
Oatmeal 100 lb.	20s a 22s
Eggs	15d a 16d
Potatoes	2s a 2s 3d
Turnips	13d
Barley	3s a 9s
Oats	3s 2d
Boards (Hemlock)	4s
Spruce	4s a 5s
Pine	7s a 9s
Shingles	12s a 15s
Wool	1s a 1s 6d
Hay	70s a 80s
Straw cwt.	1s 6d a 2s
Homespun	5s 6d a 6s
Sheepskins	2s a 3s
Calfskin lb.	5d a 9d
Hides lb.	4d

Business Cards.

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

UNION BANK.
Groffon 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. GARDNER.
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.

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
Green & Schurman, in Summerside.
June 13, 1867. tf

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

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

FRANCIS LONGWORTH,
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office—PAVILLION HOTEL.
(next door to the Hon. Joseph Hensley's.)
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.
Jan. 17, 1867. ly

WILLIAM M. HOWE,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public.
St. ELEANOR'S, P. E. ISLAND
DAVID BERTRAM,
Saddle and Harness Maker,
Water Street, Summerside.
October 12, 1865.

ROCKLIN HOUSE,
Kent Street, Charlottetown,
SIMON D. FRAZER, PROPRIETOR.
Permanent and Transient Boarders will
find the above House to give satisfaction
Ch'town, June 13, 1867.

Business Cards.

James Greenough,
FLOUR
Commission Merchant.
No 47 Commercial Street
Corner of Clinton Street --- BOSTON.
CARVELL BROTHERS,
AUCTIONEERS,
Commission Merchants,
And General Agents,
BANK BUILDING, QUEEN STREET.
Charlottetown, P. E. Island

JABEZ HUDSON,
Authorized Auctioneer,
GENERAL AGENT, &c.,
TRYON, P. E. I.
June 27, 1867.

WILLIAM DODD,
Commission Merchant,
And Auctioneer,
QUEEN SQUARE,
CHARLOTTETOWN --- P. E. ISLAND

CARD
WILLIAM BEARSTO,
Commission Merchant,
Auctioneer & General Agent,
WATER STREET,
Summerside, P. E. Island.

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, 1867.

C. L. RICHARDS,
Importer and Wholesale Dealer in
British & Foreign Groceries.
1, Head North Wharf,
ST. JOHN, N. B. --- NEW BRUNSWICK,
Dec. 6, 1866. ly
North British and Mercantile
INSURANCE COMPANY.
FIRE AND LIFE.
Established 1809.

CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling.
HEAD OFFICES:
EDINBURGH & LONDON.
G. W. DELLOIS,
Agent at Charlottetown.
Forms of Application can be had by applying
to Mr. J. BERTRAM, Journal Office, Summerside.
Charlottetown, June 20, 1867 --- 1y

THOMAS FRIZZEL,
Boot and Shoe Maker,
WATER STREET,
opposite Green & Schurman's Store.
Boots and Shoes of a superior quality const-
antly on hand, and for sale cheap.
Summerside, June 6, 1867 ly

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL,
No. 9, King Square, St. John, N. B.
Permanent and transient Boarders accom-
modated on reasonable terms.
In connection with the above the subscribers
have opened a

First Class Grocery Store
where they will keep constantly on hand,
Flour, Corn Meal, Provisions, Tea, Sugar,
Molasses, and all articles usually kept in a
Grocery Store.
J. CRAWFORD & SON.
May 30, 1867.---1y

Commercial Hotel,
NEW ARRANGEMENT!
COACH FARE PAID!
IN FUTURE the COACH FARE of all travel-
lers from the Railway Station and Steam-
boat Landings in this City to the COMMERCIAL
HOTEL, King Street, who make their stay
one day or upwards, WILL BE PAID by the
Proprietor.

FARE AT THE HOTEL:
TRANSIENT.
One Day, ----- \$1 00
One Week, ----- 5 00
PERMANENT.
Per Week, ----- \$3 25 to \$4 50
THE HOTEL is situated on the best business
street in the city, and nearly opposite the
WATERLY. It is handsomely fitted up and
calculated to accommodate some fifty persons
very comfortably.

D. P. HOWE, Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., Nov. 7, 1867 ly

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 satisfac-
tion at lowest rates.
JAMES W. THOMSON,
Proprietor.
St. John, N. B., July 4, 1867.---1y

Co-Partnership Notice.

THE Subscribers have this day entered into
CO-PARTNERSHIP as BARRISTERS
AND ATTORNEYS-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.

PRINCE COUNTY
Tobacco Factory.
THE SUBSCRIBER would announce to
his friends, customers and the public, that
he has, at a considerable outlay for new
moulds and machinery, so enlarged and im-
proved the capacity of his FACTORY

In Summerside,
that he is now enabled to turn out an
article of
Natural Leaf Tobacco.
equal to the very best, and superior to most
Tobacco imported, which he will WARRANT in
EVERY RESPECT, and at a low price.

Try it and judge for yourselves.
Dealers supplied on liberal terms.
Be sure to ask for REILLY'S PRINCE COUNTY
NATURAL LEAF, and take none other.
Remember that the PRINCE COUNTY
TOBACCO FACTORY turns out nothing but
the BEST KIND OF TOBACCO.

PATRICK REILLY,
Summerside Dec. 6, 1866.

Ladies Sewing Circle.
THE LADIES of the SUMMERSIDE
WESLEYAN CHURCH and CON-
GREGATION have established a SEWING
CIRCLE, assembling on Tuesday afternoons,
at Messrs. Strong's Hall. Preparation for a
BAZAAR towards liquidating debt on the
Church is the object. Contributions of materi-
al or money will be gladly received.
President—Mrs. R. A. Strong.
Vice President—Mrs. Richardson,
Secretary—Mrs. Alex. McRae,
Treasurer—Mrs. Charles Strong.
Summerside, Nov. 14, 1867.

Important to Shipbuilders
Blocks! Blocks! Blocks!
IF YOU WANT TO RAISE THE
Price of Vessels
in England, order a set of those SPLENDID
BLOCKS, which everybody is praising, from
YOUNG'S.
Terms Liberal.
Water-st., Summerside, Sept. 26, 1867.

Mails
Winter Arrangement.
THE Mails for the neighboring Provinces
and the United States will, until further
notice, be closed at this Office every Tuesday,
Thursday, and Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock
Mails for Great Britain, Newfoundland and
the West Indies, will be closed every alter-
nate Thursday and Saturday, at 7 p. m., as
follows, viz:—

Thursday, Dec. 12, 1867 Saturday, Feb. 29, 1868.
Saturday, do 14 do Thursday, Mar. 5, do
Thursday, do 26 do Saturday, do 7, do
Saturday, do 28 do Thursday, do 19, do
Thursday, Jan 9, 1868 Saturday, do 21, do
Thursday, do 11 do Thursday, April 2, do
Thursday, do 23 do Saturday, do 4, do
Saturday, do 25 do Thursday, do 16, do
Thursday, Feb 6 do Saturday, do 18, do
Saturday, do 8 do Thursday, do 30, do
Thursday, do 29 do Saturday, May 2, do

Mails for Summerside and St. Eleanor's,
via Bedouque, will be closed every Tuesday
and Friday, at 9 a. m.
Letters to be registered and newspapers
must be posted half an hour before the time
of closing the Mails.
THOMAS OWEN, P. M. G.
General Post Office,
Ch'town, 7th Dec., 1867. }

BRING ALONG YOUR HORSES!
SMITHS FORGE.
THE subscriber having engaged the services of
a competent HORSE SHOEER and CARriage
and SLEIGH MOUNTER, is now prepared to
execute all such work, as well as all other work
in his line of business, at his Forge (Sutherland's
old stand) on Water Street, opposite the store of
Cox & McLennan, Esq.
NEWTON LEE.
Summerside, Nov 21, 1867. 2m

Age of Improvement!
The Great American Patent
SHINGLE CUTTER!
The only one in the Island!
The advantage of this Machine is that it cuts
the block with the grain of the wood
leaving a perfectly smooth
surface for the
Shingle.
Those who have used these shingles
give them the decided pre-
ference over all
others.
Any quantity to be had at
Brown's Vale Mills,
Lot 26, at 9s. per M.; and at Summerside
at 10s. 6d. per M.

Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Lath
Machines in full operation.
Particular attention paid to the
MANUFACTURE OF FLOUR
Dec. 26, 1867.

Corns and Warts
are permanently and effectually cured by
the use of
ROBINSON'S
Patent Corn Solvent.
For sale by
W. R. WATSON.
City Drug Store, Ch'town,
Dec 26, 1867. }

POETRY.

MASONIC CHARITY.
(From the Masonic Monthly, Jan. 1868.)
USING flame of charity,
What hands do feed thy fire,
And keep that rare and pure gem
Untarnished, bright, and fair?

From midst the vain and tinsel dross
Which Mammon flings abroad,
Thy light doth send with steady beam
Sweet incense to the Lord.
The orphan's heart is comforted,
The widow finds relief;
The poor are helped, yet know not how
Quenched are the tears of grief.

The fallen brother is sustained,
And saved from dark despair,
And helped with firm and earnest hand
His fortunes to repair.
As equals, man meets brother man,
Whate'er their lot may be;
The serf may with his monarch stand,
And never bend the knee.

For ages past thy praise was sung,
For ages yet shall be;
All nations ever bless thy hand,
Masonic Charity.
M. L. W.

Select Literature.

Kate Boynton's Mistake
"But where's Ned?"
"Oh, he's gone to the lodge again. I
declare I get quite out of patience with
him lately. When we first married he
never left the house of an evening; but
now he's off sometimes two or three
nights out of the week. And he's so ag-
gravating about it, too. He won't tell
me a word of what he does, or what they
talk of; and if I get out of patience—as
what woman of spirit will not at times?—
he won't retort, or answer me back, but
just says, in his quiet way, 'Ah! I'm sorry
you take it that way. By-by, dear; I hope
you'll get your eyes open some day, and
not look at this matter as though you were
a child.' As though I were a child, in-
deed! If I acted half as much like a child
as his treatment would indicate, he might
have some excuse for it."

And Kate stopped, quite out of breath,
as her visitor's "things" were taken of and
gathered into a huge bundle in her arms,
preparatory to being carried into another
room.
"So Ned has become a full-fledged Mas-
on, has he?" queried John Apthorp, as
Kate returned from the other room.
"Yes," answered she, "I guess 'full
fledged' is a good word to use. That is
what they apply to geese when they arrive
at maturity, and I warrant I'll grace him
as well. They're all a parcel of geese, to
spend their time at lodge meetings, whe-
ther Masons, Sons of Malt, or what-
ever they call themselves. Better stay at
home with their wives, or take them with
them to some lecture or concert or theatre."

Kate did not stop to think that she had
little cause for complaint on this score, for
she averaged at least two nights a week
at some such entertainment, besides fre-
quently attending a matinee. But women
who part from their husbands as Kate had
done that evening, seldom stop to
reason, and Kate was no exception to the
general rule.

"Well," said John, "Masonry is some-
thing of a humbug. I wish he were here
to-night, so we could make up a hand at
whit or euchre. Nellie, here, said, com-
ing over, that it had been some time since
we had had a game."

"So it has," responded Kate, "but there's
no telling when Ned will be at home, and
I hardly know who I can send for."
"Well, never mind; we'll have some
music instead. Do, Mrs. Boynton, let us
have some of the last opera gems. I saw
you here the other night, and know you
must have learnt them by this time."

Thus urged, Kate took a position at the
piano, and now lost all recollection of the
first of the evening. They all loved mu-
sic, and the evening passed very pleasantly.
Kate and John were playing a duet
when the door opened, and Ned stood up-
on the threshold.

"Bravo!" he exclaimed. "By Jove!
if I had known what awaited me here, I
don't know but I should have torn myself
away sooner."
"And not taken that last ride on the
goat," laughed John; "or given that canon
ball and extra roll across the floor. I
suppose you can sit down now, without
being forcibly reminded of that hot grid-
iron?"

"Oh, hosh!" laughed he, as he shook
hands with John and his wife, and looked
pleasantly over at his own Kate, to see if
her impatience had yet worn off. "I hope
you have passed a pleasant evening."
"Delightful," answered John. "And
of course you have. But I say, Ned, why
don't you ask a fellow to join if it's such a
grand thing? I've been waiting for an in-
vitation from some one 'in the ring.'"
"I will carry in an application from you
any time you wish," responded Ned; "but
I shall never urge or even invite you to
join."

"Oh! So, like the fox in the first off,
you are not advising others to dispen-
se with tail, eh? I honor you, Ned."
"You misander—"
"Please, Ned, that's a good boy," said
Kate, coming over to him, and twining
her arms around his neck, "don't go to
lodge again. You're too good, too noble,
to be with such a crowd. You're disap-
pointed, and won't acknowledge it, but
won't help to get anybody else into the
scrape."

"But it's no such thing," said Ned.
"It's one of our principles, and one which
a good Mason never forgets, to never urge
anyone to become a member, so one can
only blame himself if he is disappointed.
Do you understand? I am satisfied, and
more than satisfied, with my experience
inside the lodge-room. But let us change
the subject. I don't wish to be the means
of bringing discord into the midst of the
harmony that existed when I crossed the

threshold. Let us have some more music."
Soon all was amicable again, and the
vexed subject was forgotten for the time,
and it was late when John and Mary Ap-
thorp took their leave.

Edward Boynton and John Apthorp
were both bookkeepers in large business
houses, and each enjoyed the confidence
of the firm he was with. Both houses had
all along been considered the most pros-
perous in the city; but, at one of those
commercial panics that occasionally sweep
over the country, both houses had been
too deeply engaged in speculations, and
went down. Both Ned and John had lived
pretty well up to their means, they having
fastidious tastes, and having an eye to the
adornments of art and the pleasures of
music and literature. So they both found
themselves, in the middle of a severe win-
ter, with about all their means gone, and
business still prostrated so that they could
get nothing to do. It was especially hard
to the poor wives, who had hitherto had
all their heart could wish, and now found
themselves cramped for even necessities.

Added to other misfortunes, Ned was
taken sick about this time, and confined to
his bed. His illness was a fever, brought
on by anxiety and care. Several persons,
whom Kate recollected but slightly, came
to watch with him, and others called to
make enquiries. She was grateful, and,
mistaking that they were Masons, felt
more kindly towards the order, but still
regretted the money Ned had spent upon
it, thinking, with their empty four-
barrel and purse, how many nice things it
could buy. She said as much, a little bit-
terly, one evening, to one of the watchers,
who looked at her in a way she could not
understand, and then made some remark
about charitable societies not always prac-
tising what they preached.

The next day, about noon, as Kate sat
eating the last bit of bread in the house
after having made the last meal into some
gruel for her husband, who was still out
of his head, the bell rang, and she admit-
ted a stranger, one she had never seen be-
fore.

"Does Mr. Boynton live here?"
"He does."
"Mr. Edward Boynton, lately with
Small, Pell & Co.?"
"Yes, sir."
"He is sick, is he not?"
"He is."
"Ah! And a little money would not
come amiss, to buy luxuries, and so
forth?"

"To buy necessities, rather. Oh, sir!
But who are you?"
"No matter. You would not know me.
He has had dealings with our bank, and
there is a balance standing to his credit."
"Money in a bank? He never told me
of it."
"Possibly not."
"But how much? Oh! it is so fortune-
favouring."
"I do not now recall the exact amount.
But you can take what you think neces-
sary to-day, and I will enter it in the
books."

Two or three times the gentleman came,
and each time left a sum of money. The
fourth time he came, he said—
"Supposing I should tell you that our
books are square now, and no more is due
your husband? What should you do?"
"Oh, sir! do not say so. It is such a
mystery, and I have been hoping it would
continue."

The gentleman did not immediately re-
ply; but, after a moment of silence, he
said—
"That large painting in the parlor, op-
posite the door, is a beautiful thing. Mrs.
Boynton. What do you call it?"
"Oh! that is 'The Poet's Paradise.'
That is poor Ned's favorite."

"Oh!" he said abruptly, a moment later,
arising to go, "I hope the balancing of
our books will not be a source of inconve-
nience to you. You have immediate
means enough, I presume, to last until
Mr. Boynton's recovery?"
After Kate's reluctant and tearful con-
fession, the stranger said—
"I should like the painting I spoke of a
few moments since. I would pay you a
good price for it."

The struggle was short. Kate finally
agreed to let it go, upon condition that
Ned should have occasion to redeem it at
some future time, which was finally con-
sented to, with the promise extracted from
Kate that her husband was to know noth-
ing of it until his perfect restoration to
health.

Again and again the stranger came, and
offered money for some painting or statu-
ette, until Kate grew to dislike him, de-
nominating him as the usurer, and with
difficulty restraining her tears as she saw
her dejected father.

At last Ned got around again, and be-
gan to grow strong. But Kate kept the
parlor door closed, and never built a fire
there, dreading the day of exposure and
explanation. She had never before kept a
secret from her husband; and the more
she pondered on this, the more dreadful
seemed its mammoth proportions.

"I've got no more to sell, Mr. Pawn-
broker," Kate said coldly one day about
this time, as Mr. French, the one who had
robbed her parlor, brushed unceremoni-
ously passed the servant-girl into the
house.
"Softly, Mrs. Boynton," said this gen-
tleman. "Does your husband know of
this yet?"
"No, sir."
"Well, I thought it would be a good
plan to have me here, to smooth it over
when it was told him; and, as he is about
well now, and—"
"I will take you in to see the gentle-
man, and perhaps you will tell him your-
self," said Kate, a little haughtily, as she
ushered Mr. French into the sitting-room,
where her husband was, and passed on in-
to the kitchen.

A few moments later, she appeared at
the door, and said—
"Isn't some one at the front door, Ned,
dear? I thought I heard a noise."
"I guess I left the door open when I
came in," said Mr. French, arising and in-
tercepting her, as she was about going to
see. "Pardon me, madam; it was my
neglect, and I will close it. Do not leave
your duties."
Mr. French did meet some one at the
front door, and ushered him into the sit-
ting-room, asking him in a low tone,
"Did you see my signal? and is every-

thing all right?" getting an affirmative
response.
"My dear," said Ned, the next time
she came into the room, "I have invited
Mr. French and Mr. Jewett to dinner, af-
ter which we shall be pleased to have some
music. If Mrs. Brown is helping you to-
day, let her build a fire in the parlor."
Poor Kate came near sinking to the
floor.

"But," she began, "I am afraid I can-
not sing or play to-day. I am not very
strong since—"
"But her husband's kind words reassured
her; and, thinking it would help to fill the
void of the pictures and statuary, she said
no more, but went out, and sent Mrs.
Brown in. As that woman passed through,
Mr. French, who had changed his position
to one near the hall-door, said, in a low
tone, "Whatever you see or hear, man-
ifest no surprise, and keep a still tongue."

After dinner was over, and a few min-
utes had been spent in the sitting-room,
Ned spoke about the parlor and the music.
"Please let these gentlemen go first,"
said Kate. "I have something to tell you
all alone."

So they went in, and left the husband
and wife alone.
"You know, dear Ned," she began,
"how much it costs to live, and how little
we had to do with when you were taken
sick. Your lodge friends were very kind
in coming to watch with you, and sending
little luxuries; but they never dreamed
how destitute we were, and how much
we needed necessities, and—"
"Please don't go so fast," she said, as they
glazed arisen, and were already in the hall;
"I ain't done yet. And don't you believe
I love you dearly, and care for you, and
would do anything to please you?"

"Certainly, Katie. But what is the
matter?"
"Oh, if you only knew—"
"Knew what?"
"Knew how I love you. No, not that.
How I tried to get along without—"
Here she burst into tears, and could say
no more.

"Oh! I can't tell you, after all," she
said presently, as they neared the parlor-
door. "You must see for yourself."
"See what?" she asked, as she opened
the door, and stepped back, that he might
go in first.

"Why, all—"
She stopped in astonishment, as she
herself looked into the parlor, and saw
"The Poet's Paradise" and the other paintings,
and the statuettes on the brackets, and
everything else she had parted with for
money. She was speechless, and look-
ed first at her husband, then at Mr. French,
and then at the works of art.

"Probably I can explain this best," said
Mr. French, stepping forward, telling Ned
what the reader already knows, and then
telling how he had the things returned to
the parlor, at a signal given from him,
when Kate was in the back part of the
house.

"But what about the bank?" asked
Kate, smiling a bewildered smile through
her tears.
"That was as I told you," said Mr.
French. "Mr. Boynton had now and
then money on deposit in the bank, which
always honors its drafts."
"What bank is it?" asked Kate.

"The Bank of Masonry, which every
worthy Mason always finds a safe invest-
ment." Hearing what you had said on one
or two occasions, and knowing what your
feelings were, I took the method I did to
teach you a little lesson. The wife of the
Mason may not know the important sec-
ret rites of the Order; but she may know
of its working of charity and humanity,
and of its brotherly love and pure and un-
doubted religion. If it had not been to
teach you your error, Mrs. Boynton, you
might never have known from whence
came the success that aided you through a
crisis that is liable to overtake all who
dwell in the world of Entered Apprentices;
for our agents do not enter in ostentation,
but imitate their Master, who went about
doing good, and praying not of it, eighteen
hundred years ago."