

Summerside Journal.

A N D W E S T E R N P I O N E E R .

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Almanac for May, 1869.

MOON'S PHASES. Last Qtr., 3d day, 9h. 28m. morning, S. W. New Moon, 11th day, 9h. 55m. morning, S. W. First Qtr., 18th day, 5h. 17m. evening, S. Full Moon, 25th day, 11h. 11m. morning, N.

MOON'S PHASES.	DAY	SUN	SUN'S	MOON'S	DAY	SUN	SUN'S	MOON'S
MOON'S	WEEK	RISES	SETS	CLOCK	RISES	WEEK	RISES	SETS
MOON'S	WEEK	RISES	SETS	CLOCK	RISES	WEEK	RISES	SETS
1	Sat	4 51	7 4	3 4 10	21	Mon	4 11	7 16
2	Sun	4 47	5 3	3 11 28	18	Tue	4 43	5 15
3	Mon	4 47	6 3	3 18 45	9	Wed	4 46	7 3
4	Tue	4 46	7 3	3 24 3	25	Thu	4 45	8 3
5	Wed	4 45	8 3	3 30 20	35	Fri	4 44	9 3
6	Thurs	4 44	9 3	3 34 37	28	Sat	4 43	10 3
7	Fri	4 43	10 3	3 39 54	5	Sun	4 42	11 3
8	Sat	4 42	11 3	3 43 10	26	Mon	4 41	12 3
9	Sun	4 41	12 3	3 46 26	29	Tue	4 40	1 3
10	Mon	4 40	1 3	3 48 42	15	Wed	4 39	2 3
11	Tue	4 39	1 3	3 50 57	43	Thu	4 38	3 3
12	Wed	4 38	1 3	3 52 12	53	Fri	4 37	4 3
13	Thurs	4 37	1 3	3 53 27	45	Sat	4 36	5 3
14	Fri	4 35	1 3	3 54 42	18	Sun	4 34	6 3
15	Sat	4 34	2 3	3 55 57	11	Mon	4 33	7 3
16	Sun	4 33	2 3	3 57 12	11	Tue	4 32	8 3
17	Mon	4 31	2 3	3 58 27	3	Wed	4 30	9 3
18	Tue	4 30	2 3	3 59 42	16	Thu	4 29	10 3
19	Wed	4 29	2 3	4 0 57	2	Fri	4 28	11 3
20	Thurs	4 28	2 3	4 2 12	58	Sat	4 27	12 3
21	Fri	4 27	2 3	4 3 27	50	Sun	4 26	1 3
22	Sat	4 26	2 3	4 4 42	33	Mon	4 25	2 3
23	Sun	4 25	2 3	4 5 57	3	Tue	4 24	3 3
24	Mon	4 24	2 3	4 7 12	47	Wed	4 23	4 3
25	Tue	4 23	2 3	4 8 27	39	Thu	4 22	5 3
26	Wed	4 22	2 3	4 9 42	31	Fri	4 21	6 3
27	Thurs	4 21	2 3	4 10 57	23	Sat	4 20	7 3
28	Fri	4 20	2 3	4 12 12	15	Sun	4 19	8 3
29	Sat	4 19	2 3	4 13 27	7	Mon	4 18	9 3
30	Sun	4 18	2 3	4 14 42	1	Tue	4 17	10 3
31	Mon	4 17	2 3	4 15 57	17	Wed	4 16	11 3

Summerside Markets. May 5, 1869.

Beef per lb	5d a 6d
Mutton per lb	5d a 7d
Oats per bush	2s 2d a 2s 3d
Potatoes per bush	1s a 1s 3d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	11d a 15d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	7d a 8d
Hides per lb	2s a 3s
Mackerel per doz	18s a 19s
Codfish per qt	2d a 3d
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 6d
Flour per 100 lbs	40s a 45s
Island Flour per cwt	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per cwt.	17s a 18s
Hay per Ton	45s a 50s
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

Charlottetown Markets. Ch. Town, May 4, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 8d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Pork per lb, by carcass,	5d a 8d
Ham per lb	7d a 8d
Geese	1s a 1s 6d
Ducks each	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Flour per 100 lbs	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per 100	18s a 19s
Buckwheat Flour, per lb	2d a 2d 1/2
Codfish per quintal	18s a 20s
Butter per lb	18d a 19d
Do, by the tub,	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Cheese	8d a 9d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	9d a 10d
Potatoes per bushel	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Barley " "	5s
Oats	2s 3d a 2s 6d
Hay per ton	70s a 75s
Hides per lb	4s a 4d 1/2
Sheepskins each	4s a 4s 6d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	3s 6d a 4s
Hemlock	3s 6d a 4s

Business Cards.

BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Corner of Great George & King Streets, 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. 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.

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ROCKLIN HOUSE, KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR. Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction. Ch. town, June 13, 1868. The Journal is only one dollar a year.

Business Cards.

DR. J. N. FULLER, Graduate of Bellevue Hospital, Medical College, N. Y.

Office in the residence of Rev. Mr. DesBrisay, on Water Street—directly opposite the Establishment of J. L. Holman, Esq. * * * All calls promptly attended to. Summerside, October 15, 1868.

HANFORD BROTHERS, Successors to Thomas Hanford, Commission Merchants, And General Agents, 11 NORTH MARKET WHARF, SAINT JOHN, N. B. CHAR. U. HANFORD. FRED. S. HANFORD.

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.

JAMES GREENOUGH, FLOUR Commission Merchant, No 47 Commercial Street Corner of Clinton Street ----- BOSTON Jan. 1, 1869.

WILLIAM BEAIRSTO, Commission Merchant, Auctioneer & General Agent, WATER STREET, Summerside, ----- P. E. Island

Established 1845. NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Assets, January 1st, 1868, Over Ten Million Dollars! PRESIDENT: MORRIS FRANKLIN, ESQ., Vice President and Actuary: WILLIAM H. BEERS, JR. HEAD OFFICE 112 & 114 Broadway, N.Y. General Agent for the Dominion of Canada: WALTER BURKE, Esq., Herald Buildings, Montreal.

The New York Life Insurance Company IS ONE OF THE OLDEST INSTITUTIONS OF THE kind in America, having been chartered in the year 1841 and commenced business in 1845. During the twenty-three years of its existence, it has issued policies upon the lives of more than **Fifty thousand Persons,** and has paid in losses \$5,000,000 to the families and representatives of those who have deceased while members of the Company.

Annual Income EXCEEDS Four Million Dollars.

A SAFE INVESTMENT. The instances are many within the experience of every Life Insurance Company, in which the proceeds of a Policy have saved from poverty the survivors of those who have thus made provision for their wants in times of prosperity and health. A wife may insure the life of her husband for her own benefit, and should she survive him, the amount of the insurance will be payable to her free from any claims against his estate; and in case of the death of the wife before that of the husband, the amount of the insurance may be made payable to her children.

THE COMPANY DECLARES ANNUAL CASH DIVIDENDS which are available in payment of each Annual Premium. All the insured in this Company receive dividends which can be used in part of the second and each subsequent Annual Premium thereafter; or the dividend may be allowed to accumulate, and subsequently used as whole or in part in the payment of Premiums. The business of the Company being PURELY UTUAL, each member pays only the average cost of insurance, all surplus being annually returned to the Policy holders. (Companies insure a Stock Capital usually retain a large portion for the Stockholders.) The Dividends paid to Policy holders exceed **\$3,000,000.**

Endowment Assurance Policies. These Policies are coming into general request. As a sure and profitable investment for one's declining years, they deserve the attention of all. The sum secured by an ordinary life policy becomes available upon the death of the insured; or the Endowment plan the amount is received by the assured himself upon his attaining a specified age. (Companies insure a Stock Capital usually retain a large portion for the Stockholders.) The Dividends paid to Policy holders exceed **\$3,000,000.**

THE NON-FORFEITURE PLAN. This company originated and introduced the valuable feature known as the Non-Forfeiture Plan which is rapidly superseding the old system of life long payments, and has revolutionized the system of Life Insurance in the United States, and which has been adopted generally in a less favorable form by all Life Companies. A party, by this table, after the second year, cannot forfeit any part of what has been paid in.

Tables of Rates, Circulars, Examples of Dividends, Forms, &c., can be had by applying to the Agent, at Charlottetown. MEDICAL EXAMINERS: DR. MACKIESON, DR. R. JOHNSON. Agent for P. E. Island: HENRY A. HARVIE. Ch. town Nov 19, 1868. The Journal is the best advertising medium on the Island.

Business Cards.

DR. J. H. JAMIESON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR OFFICE at the residence of the Rev. W. W. Colpitts, Margate. December 3, 1868.

WILLIAM DODD, Commission Merchant, And Auctioneer, QUEEN SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN --- P. E. ISLAND **DR. J. PRICE,** Physician & Surgeon, OFFICE—AT THE SUMMERSIDE DRUG STORE, next door to Bank, Central Street SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND. October 12, 1868.

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.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE. North side King Square, (next to Park Hotel) St. JOHN, N. B. **JAMES W. THOMPSON, Proprietor.**

THE Proprietor of the above HOTEL takes this opportunity to return thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto received, and most respectfully solicits a continuance of the same. This HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, and commands a view of King Square, and other parts of the City. In connection with the Hotel, is GOOD STABLES, and a careful Hostler in attendance. Parties coming from Prince Edward Island with horses will find this establishment the most comfortable in the City, and a person always at the Cars on their arrival. St. John, Sept. 10, 1868.

R. & W. T. HUNT, Commission Merchants, GENERAL AGENTS AND AUCTIONEERS. SALESROOM AND OFFICE Head Queen's Wharf, Summerside, P. E. I. (opposite the Store of W. T. Hunt & Co.) April 2, 1868. ly

E. F. PURDY'S NEW **Marble and Freestone ESTABLISHMENT,** (NEXT DOOR TO BEER AND SONS') KING SQUARE, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND. All orders punctually attended to. Call and See! Jan 7, '69 ly

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MONUMENTS, TOMBS, GRAVE-STONES, &c., &c. AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE CARVED on hand. Can furnish Gravestones and Monuments at a less price than any other establishment in the Provinces, and pay a duty besides. ORDERS can be left at BERTRAM'S Book Store and at D. ENMAR'S, Esq., Summerside, or sent to A. W. ANDRES. Point Du Chene, June 11th, 1868.

Mr. W. H. POPE BEGS to inform the public that he has resumed the practice of the Law. OFFICE—A few doors below the Bank of Prince Edward Island, Charlottetown, March 18, 1869.

THOMAS KELLY, BARRISTER - AT - LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. SUMMERSIDE, - - - P. E. ISLAND.

CARVELL BROTHERS, AUCTIONEERS, Commission Merchants, AND GENERAL AGENTS. BANK BUILDING, - - QUEEN STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

CRAWFORD'S HOTEL. No. 9, King Square, ST. JOHN, N. B.

THE subscriber having thoroughly refitted and enlarged his HOTEL AND STORE, is now prepared to accommodate Permanent and Transient Boarders on the most reasonable terms. ALSO, in connection, a GROCERY STORE, where every article required for house use may be had. J. CRAWFORD & SON. Sept. 10, 1868. ly

North British and Mercantile Insurance Company. FIRE AND LIFE. CAPITAL: TWO MILLIONS, Sterling. CHIEF OFFICES: 64 Princes Street, Edinburgh. 61 Threadneedle Street, London. Risks taken daily, in Town and Country, at the office of the Agent, Heading Row Building, Dorchester Street. G. W. DEBLOIS, General Agent for P. E. Island. Charlottetown, June 20, 1868.—ly*

POETRY.

CHARITY. "Now abide these three: Faith, Hope, Charity, but the greatest of these is Charity."

If we knew the cares and crosses Crowding round our neighbor's way; If we knew the little losses, Sorely grievous, day by day. Would we then so often chide him For his lack of thrift and gain, Leaving on his heart a shadow— Leaving on our lives a stain!

If we knew the clouds above us Held but gentle blessing there, Would we turn away all trembling, In our blind and weak despair? Would we shrink from little shadows Flitting o'er the dewy grass, If we knew that birds of Eden Were in merry flying past?

If we knew the silent story, Quivering through the heart of pain, Would we drive it with our coldness Back to haunts of guilt again? Life hath many a tangled crossing, Joy hath many a break of woe; But the cheeks, tear-washed, are whitest, And kept in life are flowers by snow.

Let us reach into our bosoms For the key to other lives, And with love toward erring nature, Cherish good that still survives! So that when our disturbed spirits Soar to realms of light above, We may say, "Dear Father, love us, 'E'en as we have shown our love."

Select Literature.

SNOW BIRD, THE TRAPPER'S CHILD. CONTINUED. CHAPTER XI.

SEARLE was not long left alone with his gloomy reflections. In a short time he had another visitor, who proved to be the bald-headed and freckle-faced James Musson. This individual had a proposition to make; but he did not come to the point in as plain and straightforward a manner as Barbeau had done. In fact, it was not until after a great deal of talk and circumlocution that he made Searle aware of what he wanted.

The business part of this conversation, when reduced to a few words, amounted to this: He knew that the young gentleman had come from Henning's fort, and supposed that he would be likely to have some influence with its inmates. He had a grudge against Searle, on account of having been baffled by him a few days before; but was willing to forego revenge if the prisoner would consent to serve him in one matter. When Searle asked what it was he was wanted to do, he was told that Musson desired to gain possession of a lady who was living at the fort, named Jeannette Labardie, and her son. He had a right to them, he said, and it would be easy for Searle to induce them to come to him, or draw them away from the fort by some stratagem, so as to enable Musson to seize them.

Without showing his disgust the young gentleman inquired of Musson what right he claimed over the lady in question; whether he was her father, her husband, or any relative. "I was to have been her husband," replied Musson. "She was given to me by her father, years ago; but she eloped with a younger man. It is needless to argue the question of right, however. Your life is in danger, and you have a chance to save it, which you should not be foolish enough to throw away. If you will pledge me your word that you will do all you can to assist me in this matter, you shall go free; if you will not, you must take the consequences."

"I believe I understand you," said Searle; "and I have no doubt that you will understand me when I tell you that I would see you in the bottomless pit before I would think of doing such a thing. Whatever the consequences may be, I have nothing more to say on the subject, except to remark that you must be an infernal rascal."

Musson was so angry at this pointed rebuff, that his face turned ashy pale. "You may count on being tortured to death by the Blackfeet, as soon as they find time to attend to your case," he said, as he hastily left the cave.

"This whole affair is rather worse mixed than any scrape I ever happened to drop into before," thought Searle. "It seems that people in this region, like those in civilized communities, have their own ends to serve, and that their objects vary pretty widely. Firstly, the black-footed red-men desire to cook me, without even the excuse of wishing to serve me up for dinner. Secondly, an old villain wishes me to marry a beautiful girl, for his benefit. Thirdly, a cadaverous customer is anxious to employ me as the abductor of a very nice widow lady, and that is the worst of all. The wretch would never have made such a proposition to me, if he had been acquainted with me; but he wasn't. What a useful fellow I would be if I could satisfy all these demands! The second is barred by the girl herself, who decidedly repudiates the alliance. The third is barred by my own nature, which could never be brought to such business. There remains, therefore, only the purpose of the abductor that I can serve. It appears therefore that I am reserved to be roasted, unless the Snow Bird should fly to my rescue and hide me under her wings. I wish that freckle-faced old scoundrel could be compelled to stand for two solid hours, and hear my highly respectable parent lecture on moral depravity."

The young gentleman passed the remainder of the day in framing plans for escape, all of which he dismissed and found to be impracticable, and in wondering what was to happen next. No more visitors came to cheer or sadden his solitude, and he laid down on his blanket at night in a very depressed and uncomfortable state of mind. It must have been about twelve o'clock at night when he was awakened by a bright light in his prison, which shone full on his eyes. He had been dreaming of Indians and torture, and he started to his feet, expecting to find himself surrounded by painted and infuriated savages; but he saw only the lithe and graceful figure of Annette, who stood before him with a torch in her hand. "Come," said she, "and I will show you how to escape torture and save your scalp!" How did you come here?" eagerly asked Searle. "Are the Indian guards gone, or are they asleep?" "I don't know. I did not come in that way." "What do you mean? There is no other way." "Are you sure of that? I will show you that your eyes are not quite so sharp as you think they are." The girl led the way to a dark corner of the cave, where she pointed out a fissure in the cliff, hidden behind a point of rock. It was so concealed by the darkness and the rock, that Searle did not wonder at his not finding it when he examined his prison. Annette easily entered the fissure with her torch, and the young gentleman with difficulty squeezed himself into it. He found himself in a rough and narrow passage, which he could easily traverse by stooping a little. Annette went in advance bearing the torch, and Searle followed her through the windings of the passage, until they came out at the side of the hill, not far from the Indian village. "I must confess, Snow Bird, that your eyes are sharper than mine, as well as brighter," said Searle, after drawing in a long breath of the fresh night air. "I examined that cave very closely, but saw nothing of that passage by which we left it." "I happened to find it when we were in this valley last year," replied Annette. "I must put out this light, as it might be seen from the village. There are only a few warriors left behind, but they might trouble us if they should see the light." "What is the matter with the Blackfeet? Where have they gone?" asked Searle, his thoughts instantly recurring to Henning's fort and its inmates. "I suppose I ought not to tell you. I am afraid to tell you what they are doing." "They have gone to attack Major Henning's station. You needn't try to conceal it from me. Why were you afraid to tell me about it?" "Because I was afraid that you would want to go down there and try to get into the fort. You have no gun, and they would kill you." "Do you feel enough interest in me, then, to care whether I live or die? I am glad to hear it, pretty Snow Bird. Will you let me tell you now that I love you? I am no longer in danger of being roasted, and that red-faced old beaver can not force either of us to marry; but I assure you Annette, that I love you most truly and sincerely." "Let us not speak of that now," implored Annette. "Something wonderful has happened since I last saw you. There has been a change in my feelings, and I am much happier than I was." "What is it, Snow Bird? Please tell me!" "I have found my mother." "Your mother! Here in the wilderness? In these mountains? Who is she, and where did you find her?" "She came from Henning's fort, which she left because she had been badly treated there—she and my brother. I found them in the hills last evening, and I left them in a safe hiding place until I could come and bring you out of the cave." "Is it Madam Labardie?" "Yes." "That nice widow lady whom I saw at the fort? I congratulate you most heartily, my pretty Snow Bird. Old Barbeau, then, is not your grandfather?" "I suppose he is. My mother says that he is her father, but she—" "She is not proud of the relationship, I presume. Well, we can abolish him, if we wish to. As you are so happy, Annette, can't you make me happy, too, by telling me that you love me a little?" "I do like you very much," replied the girl, with her eyes on the ground; "but I am a very young girl." "And I am young, also; but we will both grow older. I am in no hurry, charming Snow Bird. I will be happy if you will love me. Let us now go to Madame Labardie, that we may be happy together and take counsel together." Annette did not lead the way this time, but took the hand of the young gentleman, and together they went around the Indian village and out of the valley.

CHAPTER XII.

TROUBLE AT THE FORT.

When Jeannette Labardie retired to her room, after the scene with Major Henning, she locked the door, and allowed no one to enter, not even good Mrs. Henning, who desired to talk with her and console her. At supper she did not make her appearance. Major Henning sat and waited for her, looking very grave and moody, and there was an expression of pain and distress upon the countenance of his wife. Neither spoke of the absent member of the family, however, until Henri came in and took his seat at the table, when the Major directed him to go and request his mother to come to supper. The boy went, but did not return, and the major and his wife supped alone and in silence, neither mentioning the subject which had been so severely agitated. In the morning neither Madame Labardie nor her son was visible, and breakfast was as gloomy and silent as supper had been. Mrs. Henning's look of distress having grown deeper and darker. When the good old lady went to Jeannette's door and knocked. Receiving no response, she called her by name; but all was silent within. At last she tried the latch, and perceived that the door was unlocked. Opening it, she entered the room, and found it deserted. The bed had not been

slept in, and it was evident that the occupant of the apartment had gone away.

What had become of her? Mrs. Henning was now so alarmed and excited, that she no longer held her husband in awe, and she immediately set at work to institute a search for the missing ones. The fort, the store-house, the outbuildings, and all the cabins and grounds within the inclosure were examined; but neither Jeannette nor her son was to be found. Everybody was questioned; but no one had seen the missing mother and child.

Such a proceeding could not long continue, of course, without attracting the notice of Major Henning, who, not participating in the search, went into his house, and sent to request his wife to come to him. "Have you been looking for that woman?" he asked, when she entered the room.

"I have been looking for Jeannette Labardie," replied Mrs. Henning. "Your good sense should have told you that it was not advisable to cause an excitement and a scandal at the post about that woman. I have you found her?" "I have not. She has undoubtedly left the fort. You have driven her away by your cruelty, and I hope you are satisfied." "Do you say that I have driven her away? If she has gone, she has been driven away by her own duplicity—by the consequences of her own wrong-doing." "Your language was too severe for her to bear, and she has left us; she has nowhere to go, and must perish in the wilderness with her child." "Better that she should perish, than that you and I, and all those for whose lives I am responsible, should be delivered up to the merciless savages. But there is no danger that she will perish. We only are in danger, and I must see to it that an extra watch is kept, and that every man in the fort sleeps by his arms to-night."

"What do you mean, sir?" "I mean that that woman has doubtless gone direct from here to her confederates in the hills—to her really relatives—to her father and husband. She will soon bring the savages down upon us, and it will indeed be a wonder if we escape destruction, when she has so well informed them of our condition."

"Major Henning," said the old lady, very gravely. "I have always considered you a man of excellent common-sense, and have always deferred to your opinion in all questions that have arisen between us. I must say, however, that in this matter you seem to have been forsaken by your usual judgment and sagacity. If Jeannette was really the wife of that man, and if she had really left him, as he charges, is it not plain that she would be afraid to meet, and that she would be unwilling to hold any communication with him? Your accusation therefore, is not only groundless, but really nonsensical."

"Fudge!" exclaimed the irate major, to whom the same consideration had already presented itself quite unpleasantly. "It is plain that she is shamming, or he is shamming, or both of them are shamming. *Falsus in uno falsus in omnibus*, is an old and safe maxim. If a person is once proved to have acted with duplicity, he is to be trusted in nothing." "Has it ever occurred to you, major, that Jeannette Labardie may possibly be our child?"