

ALPENA WEEKLY ARGUS,
Published every Wednesday, by
M. M. VIALI,
J. C. VIALI, Editor.
Terms, \$2 per year in advance.
OFFICE:
Bolton & McRae's Block.

JOB PRINTING
NEATLY EXECUTED AT SHORT NOTICE
AND ON REASONABLE TERMS.

DR. W. P. MAIDEN,
Consulting Physician, Surgeon, etc., etc. T. S.
Pension Surgeon, U. S. Army, and Member
of the Michigan Medical and Surgical Society.
Office hours from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Office at
Bath-house, River street.

V. C. BURNHAM,
Attorney & Counselor at Law,
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Collections promptly attended to. 153

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Physician and Surgeon. Office at Biwick's Drug
Store, Water street, Alpena.

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Notary Public and Land Agent. Office in Becho
block, Alpena, Mich.

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Offices over Walcott's Drug Store. All work done
with dispatch, and warranted. 95

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Dealer in
Raw Furs and Deer Skins!
123nd Second Street, Alpena, Mich.

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Will locate Pine, Timber and Farming Lands.
Pine Lands examined and estimated. Particular
attention paid to selecting Homesteads. Long
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for attending the poor in and for the city
and county of Alpena. Office over Field's drug
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Office in Hopper & Davis' block, Water street,
Alpena, Mich.

Restaurant!
Having opened a first-class Restaurant in the
second story of my building on Second street, I
am prepared to furnish meals at all hours. Diners
and will give in every style.
123-nd

New Wagon Shop.
Eaton & McTavish,
Having opened a new wagon shop, on Chisholm
street, are now prepared to do all work in the
line of wagon making and blacksmithing on short
notice, at reasonable terms, and in a satisfactory
manner.

CHAS. N. CORNELL,
ARCHITECT!
At County Clerk's office, second floor Potter's block,
ALPENA, MICH.

Will furnish plans and specifications for dwellings
moderate cost, as well as those of more elaborate
design, on short notice, at reasonable rates.
Plans will be examined and illustrated if
you contemplate building.

J. COHEN,
Merchant Tailoring.
A new stock of goods just received, which are
offered at the lowest rates.
Also cleaning and repairing in first-class style.
Upstairs in Myers' block, 153.

J. LEVYN,
Manufacturer of Cigars, defies competition, either
in quality of goods or price.

The Pride of Alpena
Is the favorite in town. Store in Myers' block,
Water street, Alpena.

GEO. W. HAWKINS,
Lumber Inspector,
Commissioner dealer in
Lumber, Shingles and Lath,
Alpena, Mich.
Orders respectfully solicited. 100

Thunder Bay House
JOS. RUSH, Prop'r.
Fletcher Street, Alpena, Mich.
Good accommodations and reasonable charges. 80

Charles B. Howell,
Attorney at Law!
AND
PROCTOR IN ADMIRALTY
Bank block, Detroit, Mich.
Special attention to collections. Best references
given when required. 153

Frederic Denny-Larke,
County Clerk of Presque Isle County. Office at
Boyer's City, Mich.

Particular attention given to procuring Government
and State Homesteads. Fine selections of
agricultural land for sale for cash, on easy terms.
Corrected plans received every fortnight. Pay-
ment of taxes punctually attended to on receipt
of descriptions. 80

GEO. D. BRADFORD!
Dealer of all kinds of
Fresh and Salt Meats!
The best stock in the country prepared for the
benefit of my customers. Poultry and wild game
in their season.

GEO. D. BRADFORD,
Water street, Alpena, Mich.

WILLIAM McMASTER!
Dealer in, and Manufacturer of
Boots, Shoes, Harnesses, Trunks, &c.
Has a stock on hand, consisting of Wagon, Ex-
cess, Buggy and Lumber Harnesses, Collars,
Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Horse Blankets, Buggy
Covers, and all kinds of Harness, Trunks, Suits
and Kip Boots and Shoes. Also Boots and a gen-
eral stock of everything pertaining to the leather
trade. Mr. M. can now be found at his new store,
on River street, where he will be pleased to see
his friends.

WM. H. PHELPS,
Lime, Water Lime, Plaster Paris,
and Hair.
Ready-Made Mortar for sale at all
times.
Contracts taken for all kinds of Mason Work,
plain or ornamental. Material furnished if re-
quired. 9th on Second street. 80

Franklin House!
CHAS. RUIH, Proprietor.
H. L. LOVE, Clerk.
Corner Bates and Larned Streets, Detroit, Mich.
417

WILLIAM MIRRE,
ARCHITECT!
AND CITY SURVEYOR!
Will furnish plans and specifications at reason-
able prices. Residence on Second street, south of
the school house.

Alpena Weekly Argus

Independent in all Things—Neutral in Nothing. Politically Democratic.

Vol. III.—No. 46.

ALPENA, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 24, 1874.

Whole No. 150.

ADVERTISING RATES.

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|-----------|
| 1 square | 1st week | 2nd week | 3rd week | 4th week | 5th week | 6th week | 7th week | 8th week | 9th week | 10th week |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |
| 1 square | 100 | 90 | 80 | 70 | 60 | 50 | 40 | 30 | 20 | 10 |

T. LALONDE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Boots and Shoes.
And also Detroit Manufactured
Boots and Shoes for Gents,
Ladies and Children.
ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Shop, Corner Sixth and Chisholm streets, Al-
pena, Mich.

Being desirous of closing out my
present stock, I will sell Boots and
Shoes at less than cost.

**LAKE SHORE
Marble Works**
Johnston & Stocking
Having established a marble shop in Alpena, are
prepared to furnish

Monuments, Tombstones, Tablets,
Etc., in both American and Italian Marble.
None but the best workmen employed, and all
work warranted to give satisfaction. Shop on
Lockwood street.

**August Scheer,
LOCK SMITH!**
Will repair
SEWING MACHINES, LOCKS,
GUNS, ETC.
Shop on State street, near boiler shop.

LIVERY STABLE!
The subscriber has removed from the Franklin
block to his new Stable, on the corner of Second
street and Scotland Line Road, where his pro-
prietor is now in residence.

LIVERY RIGS!
Of all kinds, at reasonable rates.
P. McDADE.

Barber Shop.
GEO. ROBISON
Has opened a new Barber Shop on
DOCK STREET.

Where they are prepared to do all manner of work
in their line with neatness and style.

SAM'L NEADAU
Would respectfully announce to the citizens of
Alpena that he has opened, their
Barber Shop!
In McDonald Block,
Where they have a first-class shop to satisfy all
their customers.

CALL AND SEE HIM.
CIGARS,
Snuff and Chewing Tobacco
BIEWEND'S DRUG STORE.

**ALPENA
IRON AND BRASS
Foundry & Machine Shop!**
David Chippen would respectfully intimate to his
numerous patrons and public generally, that he
is now fully prepared to contract for, and exe-
cute any work in his line of business. During
the past season an entire new set of machinery
has been introduced into the shop at very great
expense. A blacksmith shop has also been
opened in connection with the Machine Shop, which is
provided over by a good and competent workman.
Customers can rely on having their work at-
tended to satisfactorily and expeditiously, as none but
first-class hands will be employed. All kinds of
mill gearing and machinery made a specialty.
Orders from parties at a distance will receive
prompt attention.
DAVID CHIPPEN.

GOOD LIVERY!
In connection.
Carefully Compounded
Day and Night.
AT BIEWEND'S DRUG STORE.

**FIRE
Life & Accident
Insurance Agency.**
Over \$30,000,000 Capital
Represented.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.
Royal Ins. Co., Liverpool, England, \$10,000,000
Fire Association of Philadelphia, Pa. 2,500,000
German American Ins. Co., New York 1,000,000
Aetna Ins. Co., Hartford, Conn. 1,000,000
Albany Ins. Co., Pittsburg, Pa. 500,000
Yonkers Ins. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 500,000

LIFF
New England Mutual Ins. Co., Boston, 10,000,000
All Life Policies Non-Fraudulent by
Mass. law. 10,000,000

ACCIDENT.
Travelers' Ins. Co. of Hartford, issues
general accident policies against any
kind of accident, including any where, \$5,000,000
Railway passengers Ins. Co. issues ac-
cidental \$5,000 per day per day. 500,000

J. F. McSWEEN, Agt.

**F. H. DYER,
LAND HUNTER.**
Five lands examined and carefully estimated.
30,000 acres of Farming Lands for
sale, from one to twenty-five miles from Alpena,
and payments from one to five years time. Fur-
ther, timber, posts, etc., taken in payment. Best
of references given.

MEAT MARKET!
CHARLES HUEBER.
On Water street, next to the Post Office, keeps
constantly on hand, a good stock of all kinds of
FRESH MEATS.
Hams, Shoulders, Lard, etc., which he sells at
reasonable rates. 86

THE FROLIC,
Advocate, control of Railroads and Telegraphs
by the Government. Woman's Suffrage. Live-
ration of Public Lands for actual settlers, and Spe-
cial Payment. Edited and published every Fort-
nightly, by
William Boulton,
Alpena, Mich.
Extra copies for sale at the news depot.

BOSLEY & RIOUX,
Dealers in
GROCERIES & PROVISIONS
Dock street, Alpena, Mich., where they will be
pleased to see those who may desire anything in
their line, and they guarantee to give entire sat-
isfaction. 143

**SECOND WARD
FAMILY
SUPPLY STORE.**
Corner Chisholm and Fifth sts.
ALL GOODS FIRST-CLASS.
AT
Bottom Prices!
J. P. HEALY, Prop'r.
Come One And All. 102
When you want anything in the

BIEWEND'S DRUG STORE.
New Livery Stable.

The subscriber would announce that he has op-
ened a
Livery, Feed & Exchange Stable
on Second street, and is prepared to accommodate
the public who may desire FIRST CLASS RIGS,
at reasonable rates. PAULETTE CHERO. 127-13

ALPENA BANKING COMPANY
Organized March 1st, 1872, for the purpose of doing
A General Banking Business:
Prescriptions and Receipts
Day and Night.
AT BIEWEND'S DRUG STORE.

Will cash all approved checks on
Detroit, New York and Bos-
ton, at par, and give
drafts at par, to all
their customers.
Alpena, April 18, 1872. 86

How Alice Hope Won and Lost.
Just where one of our beautiful
western rivers widens to the sea,
nestles the little fisherman's cot-
tage of Ferrybank; its low thatched
cottage clustered on the rugged
beach, and dotted here and there
upon the noble cliffs which rise be-
hind—brilliant in summer with
furne and bayonet and heather. On
the other side of the river, the
quiet and picturesque watering-
place of Llanvriar lies cool and
white among the rich warm bos-
soms of the hillside, and between
the hamlet and the town plies the
little ferryboat which gives the vil-
lage its name. But the trusty lit-
tle sailing-vessel is but rarely used;
for at least half its time it lies in
utter idleness under the ferryman's
cottage, while the waters lap it soft-
ly, and pass, and laugh that they
are close upon the sea at last.

But the fishing-boat at Ferry-
bank has no such holiday. When
they rest they do it in an uncer-
tain manner, standing ready for
action, though high and dry upon the
rocky beach, and waiting to be
dragged down amid those busy
shouts, as they are dragged so many
times in every year. But one there
is even of these, which, from month
to month, lies useless and rudder-
less upon an isolated shelf of rock.
And the fishermen—their rough
voices softened a little—tell how
one evening the Squire's yacht
found that boat tooting tenants

Under the Lighthouse.
We sat and watched the sun going down
In a glory behind the sea;
Below us lay harbor and pier and town,
And his ship beside the quay.
And I said, "Oh, how many, many a time
I shall come up here alone!
Up here, to the lighthouse I shall climb,
And sit on the selfsame stone."
"And watch and wait, till my eyes are dim,
To see you sail over the bar."
And strain mine eyes to their utmost rim—
I shall know you ever so far!"
"What will you do," said my love to me,
"If you watch for my ship in vain?"
"I should come home no more from the sea,
Though my ship cross the bar again!"
I looked in his eyes and I felt so strong,
And I said, with a steadfast smile,
"I do not fear that the time would seem long,
If I thought of you all the while."
"And, oh, I had rather I watched in vain,
And that you came home to me,
Than that you should sail over the bar again
And I not stand on the shore!"
"For what would you do if you looked for me,
And they told you I was dead?"
"I shall still stand on the shore, and see,
And never a word be said."

Written for the Argus.
Life Insurance—Concluded.
BY CON C. QUENCE.

Oh, dear; nearly crazy from the
visits of life insurance agents, Bob,
from down town, called this morn-
ing and insisted on my taking out
a policy in the Never Failing Ever-
lasting Non-Forgiving Life In-
surance Company, of Squintville,
which is, of course, the most reli-
able.

"Now, Quence," said he, "you
know that it becomes every family
man to have some, even though it
be but little, insurance on his life.
How do you know when you will
turn up your toes to the daisies,
and pass in your checks, leaving a
large family to the mercy of the
world? Our company has been in
existence for the last nine thou-
sand years, and the average deaths
are only one in ninety years. The
truth is, those who hold policies in
our company very seldom ever die
at all, unless by some railroad
smash up or steamboat blow up
Shall I take you a policy for about
two thousand? You know it is for
your own good."

By this time I was nearly ex-
hausted, and I told Bob to "go it,"
and say no more about the matter.
I received the policy in a few
days, and then I was in it. It
would puzzle even a poor master to
keep count of the applications I
received from agents, who wished
to take another risk on my life. It
became so annoying to me that I
shut myself up in the house for
two weeks, and then I sent for a
physician. I was not in need of a
medical aid, but I was making pre-
parations to avoid all life insurance
agents in the future. One of the
reporters of the press saw the doc-
tor as he left the house, and inquir-
ed who was sick.

"Well," said the doctor, "I am
afraid poor Quence has got to give
up the ghost. Consumption, you
know, is a disease that will carry a
man to his grave, if it gets a good
hold on him."

That did the business for me,
and the next morning I was grati-
fied to see the following paragraph
in the local column of the paper:

"We regret to learn that Mr.
Con C. Quence is very low with
consumption, and that little hopes
are entertained of his recovery."

In a few days I again went to my
business as usual, and had the sat-
isfaction of being left severely alone
by life insurance agents. The
truth is, every one of them will
cross the street any time rather
than face me. They don't appear
to think it would be so good a
thing now for me to insure, and I
guess they are about correct on
that point.

Sir Bulkley, making nothing of
his own share in this, and saying
nothing of his great hope he enter-
tained for the lad, felt that he had
given him just the start in life
which, by his own industry and
talent, might lead him safely to the
depth of his protegee's gratitude
when Owen found that this school
to which he was sent was one of
the first private schools in Wales,
nor with what intense earnestness
the lad pursued this new path
which his generous patron had op-
ened for him, and which it was
such happiness to walk in.

One day a new light broke upon
his path for Owen, showing him the
track for which he had been un-
consciously longing. A friend of
Sir Bulkley Gwynne's, who was
going abroad, and wanted a secre-
tary and interpreter, heard of
Owen's wonderful facility in acquir-
ing languages, and offered to take
him. The baronet, always ready
and kind traveled himself to the
inland Welsh town, and started
Owen off to London, handing him
a note for £100, with a few words
of encouragement, which Owen
never forgot through all his life,
and telling him that when his en-
gagement was over, if he would
like to stay abroad and study, this
would give him the power to do so.

Through France and Germany
and Italy went Owen with his pa-
tron, perfecting himself in each
language with that extraordinary
power which seemed born with him,
and his patron, returning to Eng-
land, left him at a German Univer-
sity. Three years after that first
letter from abroad had filled the
fishing village with great astonish-
ment, it was to receive a greater
one. A handsome, grave looking
gentleman, with kindly gentle
words for all he met, walked from
the station to Mrs. Vaughan's cot-

age, and there put his arms about
the slight figure of the little wash-
erman and pressed her to his
heart, while she sobbed out aloud
in the strength and weakness of her
joy. Duddiga, standing by in his
bewilderment, a grave and gentle
girl of seventeen, felt the wonder-
ful charm of face when he turned
to take her, too, within his arms;
and, in a cry of gladness, there
broke from her the old pet name
for him, which had not passed her
lips since she was a child, and he
had been used to carry her out up
on the cliffs and tell her wonderful
and beautiful legends of the sea.

Next morning Owen walked up
to the great house on the wooden
bank, to see, to repay, and once
again to thank Sir Bulkley, who,
with a genial hand-stake, eyed him
curiously and asked him where was
the £100.

"Here, sir," said Owen, touching
his temples slightly. "You bade
me store it here."

And Sir Bulkley, laughing heart-
ily at the thought of receiving the
money, felt that the debt had been
paid in the way he best liked.

Now fell the second cloud whose
lengthening shadow was to reach
the end. Before he left Germany
he had obtained the appointment
of second master at the grammar
school in Vicer, one of the first,
if not the very first, in England.
And it was whispered that to win
this appointment was almost equal
to winning the head mastership,
before Dr. Hope was very anxious
to resign, and his second master,
who would necessarily perform
many of his duties temporarily,
would stand the best chance of suc-
ceeding him.

Proudly Owen told his mother
and sister this, as he pictured glo-
riously the careful, restless life they
should lead with him. Then fell
the cloud, darkening at once his
loving anticipations. The mother
would not leave her cottage on the
beach.

"I'm too old a tree to bear such
moving, Owen, dear lad," said she.
"It would kill me to be sent in a
new home now; I'd rather tarry
where your father lived; no other
place would ever be the same to
me."

"Not the home which I would
make you, mother; where you
shall do what you like all day; on-
ly being there to make it home for
me."

But this pleading was of no avail,
though he never wearied in it.
"You shall not work, then, moth-
er," he said at last, feeling that he
must be content with that.

"Not work?" she echoed, as if
the prospect were most dreary.
"Why, Owen, I should soon be tired
of my life—a fretting, idle, old
woman. No, dear, your mother shall
live and work just as she has been
used to; that's the kindest for her;
and Duddiga chooses to bide with
me."

So Owen, all his loving dreams
faded now, took possession of his
solitary rooms, and the pleasure
which he might have had in send-
ing his frequent gifts to his mother
was destroyed by her oft-expressed
wish to have nothing more than she
had been used to through her low-
ly life; nothing more than her
boy's cherished letters and her
proud knowledge of his goodness.

He lived at first a busy but al-
most saddened life at Vicer, too
deeply studious to make many
friends; but at last he found in
Dr. Hope's household a sweeter
companionship than he had ever
dreamed of. A pleasant, genial
household was that of the head
master, and here Owen was always
made most welcome, liked and re-
spected for himself alone.

Dr. Hope, always cordial, was
doubly so to Owen, on whose young
strength and power he had learned
to lean in many ways. Mrs. Hope,
doubting nothing of the young
man's antecedents, because he had
been recommended by those who
stood high on the world's ladder,
encouraged his visits and made
them pleasant to him, with that
subtle, delicate tact which some
ladies possess so pre-eminently;
and Alice, their only child, greeted
him always with her gladdest
smile, flushing brightly when she
heard his step upon the pavement
of the court, as she daily watched
for his coming.

But no one saw his eye gladden
in her presence; no one saw his
hand tremble when it met hers; for
Owen, always remembering the
cottage on the beach where his
childhood had been spent, and
where his mother and sister toiled,
kept a close, firm grasp upon the
burning hope which sometimes rose
within him stronger than his
strength, and placed between him-
self and Alice the shadow of his
early poverty; so much the darker
from her own frankly avowed pride
and pleasure in her own honorable
name.

"It is always well for a man who
would attain a good position in my
life, to have on his side good birth,
and a good name, followed up, of
course, by an English university
education."

So the Doctor would say some-
times, and Owen would laughingly

argue in favor of the German edu-
cation, and let the other opinion
pass. But though he could so
laugh it off at times, the strain
was slowly tending upon him, and at
his solitary treading he would make
a resolution—travelling though he
could make it there—not to go to
the school-house save on rare and
necessitous occasions; and when
the hope of which he was scarcely
conscious was mastering him, he
would travel to Ferrybank, and
again plead with his mother, in
the low, dark cottage which grew to
sovereign and more gloomy to
him on each visit. Still no plead-
ing, even of his, availed.

"But, mother, if you will not
come with me," supplicated Owen,
"let me find you another home;
you shall choose where; it shall be
in this very spot if you like; only
let it be free from gloom and dis-
comfort."

But the mother pleaded in her
turn to be left where she was hap-
piest; and silence once more,
Owen sought to beautify the
place a little by his generous gifts.
But no; these made no difference
in the poor dwelling; All the
money that he sent his mother was
put secretly away. "When I am
gone, Duddiga," she said to her
daughter, "you will find it all un-
touched, and you may want it then."

It was Christmas Eve, and Owen
was to dine at the school-house.
He had entered the long warm
room just as Alice, with her hands
full of flowers, came in from the
green-house. While they lingered
together arranging the flowers, she
wood him on to talk of what she
felt he loved, and knowing that
home would be near his heart this
Christmas time, asked him of his
mother and sister.

"I never like to mention your
sister's name; Mr. Vaughan," she
said, "because I do not know how
to pronounce it. I have seen it in
a book of yours, but I never heard
you say it."

The color mounted slowly to
Owen's brow, for something in
Alice's gentle words sounded like
a rebuke.

"We pronounce it Duthiga," he
said, "it is an odd name, it is not I
But it looks worse than it sounds."
"I like the sound of it," Alice
answered. "I think I should know
your sister if I met her, Mr. Van-
gahan, though I do not fancy her kind
of face; no girl could have her kind
of face, is she as tall as I am?"

"No," answered Owen, smiling a
little as he pictured the two girls—
one in her plain calico gown, sing-
ing to herself as she stood ironing
in the cottage kitchen, and the
other as she stood beside him now
in her soft velvet dress, with the
delicate form and crimson rosebud
in its bosom.

"Is she fond of flowers as I am?"
asked Alice, guessing nothing of
these thoughts.

"I cannot tell," said Owen, watch-
ing the white fingers as they touch-
ed caressingly the brilliant petals,
"for she had not such flowers as
these within her reach."

"There are some beautiful ferns
to be found at Tenby," said Alice,
in quick fear lest she had hurt him.
"Papa and I have found some
choice ones near there. Does she
know, I wonder; because—because
your home is not far from Tenby,
you once told me."

The girl's voice grew uncon-
sciously a little wistful as she spoke
remembering how seldom he had
told her anything of his home, or
of those whom she felt he loved so
dearly; but just then her father
called Owen into his study and she
was left to wonder. She had a
misty impression, though she could
not tell how gathered, that his
mother did not like society, and
that her daughter could not leave
her; but she knew that Owen had
never definitely told her even this.

But Alice had forgotten this pas-
sing cloud before the long and
cheerful dinner was over. The
servants had left the room, when
Owen, sitting near to Alice, and
listening happily to her bright
voice, felt a sudden chill creep in
upon the scene. The words of
one of the doctor's guests struck
upon his quick, keen ear.

"Much as I want a tutor in my
before-school next term, I could
not engage Leslie because he can-
not have been brought up a gentle-
man. His father, I hear, was a
village tradesman. But what looks
particularly bad is that he does not
tell me the fact himself. In many
ways he would undoubtedly suit
the Post. He is gentlemanly look-
ing, and he speaks well, besides
having testimonials of the highest
class. Still, there is that insuper-
able objection."