

The Port Tobacco Times,

AND CHARLES COUNTY ADVERTISER.

PUBLISHED AT FORT TOBACCO, CHARLES COUNTY, MARYLAND, EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, BY ELIJAH WELLS, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

Established in 1844.

PORT TOBACCO, MARYLAND, NOVEMBER 19, 1875.

Volume XXXII.—No. 28.

WE DO THIS
TO INDUCE IMMEDIATE CASH SALES.

YOU CAN POSITIVELY BUY

\$13 Worth of Clothing \$13

\$8. For only \$8.

A FULL SUIT OR OVERCOAT.

\$15 Worth of Clothing \$15

\$10. For only \$10.

GOOD OVERCOAT OR FINE SUIT.

\$18 Worth of Clothing \$18

\$13. For only \$13.

FINE SUIT OR OVERCOAT.

\$25 Worth of Clothing \$25

\$18. For only \$18.

ELEGANT OVERCOAT OR SUIT.

\$35 Worth of Clothing \$35

\$25. For only \$25.

SUPERB SUIT OR OVERCOAT.

HABLE BROS.

MERCHANT TAILORS AND FINE CLOTHIERS,

Corner 7th & D Streets, Washington, D. C.

THE TIMES COOK

IS THE

BEST BAKER.

THE TIMES COOK

IS THE

BEST BAKER.

The Times Cook

IS THE

BEST BAKER.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

WM. J. H. GLUCK,

SOUTHERN STOVE HOUSE.

96 N. Gay Street.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN

BALTIMORE.

DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER,

96.

All kinds of Stoves and Tin-

ware.

an 27-ly

THE LARGEST VARIETY AND FINEST PAT-

TERNS OF

COOKING STOVES

in the market:

THE EMERALD, VIRGINIA, VIRGIN

QUEEN, WELCOME, SEA BIRD,

AND ADVANCE.

Also the Manufacturer and Proprietor of the

Celebrated

FAME REGULATOR AND CHAMPION

Fire Place Heaters.

The best in the world. Constructed upon an

entirely new principle. Also make and

have constantly on hand

A Large Variety of Heating Stoves.

JAMES ARMSTRONG,

No. 60 Light Street,

BALTIMORE, Md.

Manufacturer and Dealer in STOVES, RANG-

ES, FURNACES, HOLLOWARE, TIN and

SHEET IRONWARE generally.

sep 3-ly

A NICE assortment of Dry Goods, just re-

VALENTIN SCHLIMM. JACOB KLEIN

Schlimm & Klein,

MANUFACTURERS OF

TINWARE,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

STOVES, RANGES & FURNACES,

FOR COAL OR WOOD.

246 West Pratt St., between Hanover and Sharp.

sep 3-6m. BALTIMORE, MD.

D. A. BOONE. WM. AHLSEGER

BOONE & AHLSEGER,

FISH, CHEESE AND BUTTER,

No. 47 Light St., near Lombard, and No. 18 Ellicott St.,

BALTIMORE.

COUNTRY DEALERS WOULD DO WELL TO GIVE US A CALL.

AGENTS FOR

Vanderslice & Co's Excelsior Mince Meat, Apple, Peach and Quince Butters

Jesse Oakley & Co's Celebrated Glycerine, Transparent and Laundry Soaps.

sep 10-ly

GEORGE IRELAND. JOHN A. CALDWELL

IRELAND & CALDWELL,

DEALERS IN JOB LOTS OF

Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Jeans,

COTTONADES, LINENS, WHITE GOODS, &c.

AUCTION JOBS OF DRY GOODS GENERALLY.

231 West Baltimore Street,

Second Floor S. W. Corner Charles. BALTIMORE.

We will make it your interest to give us a call before purchasing

elsewhere. ap 9-ly

JOHN J. HAINES. LEVI H. SMALL

HAINES & SMALL,

MANUFACTURERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WOODENWARE,

CORDBAGE, BRUSHES, BROOMS, DEMIJOHNS, PAPER,

SIEVES, TWINES, TINWARE, &c.

No. 27 S. Howard Street,

BALTIMORE.

HENRY C. HARTMAN,

Successor to Teal & Hartman,

No. 139 West Baltimore St., Baltimore,

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Under Dress, Hosiery, Gloves, &c.

SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER AND READY-MADE.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDER DRESS,

Hooks & Eyes, Linen & Cotton Tapes, Neck Ties, Bows, Scarfs, Collars, Cuffs, Drawers, Linen Handkerchiefs, Suspensives, Hair Hose, Umbrellas

AND ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.

nov 27-1798

Select Poetry.

THE LESSON OF THE LEAVES.

As, one by one, these Autumn leaves, descending
To droop and die, (sing
In rustled murmurs, breathe one soft unending
Sad throes.)
Till branch and bough, whereon no vestige line
Of Summer bloom, (sings
Trace out upon the sky, with withered fingers,
Their Wintry doom.

So, one by one, these earthly hopes we cherish—
More dearly prized,
Perchance than Heaven's!—these—these—these—these—
Unrealized,
And leave us, with life's Winter over us stealing,
And skies o'ercast,
With bare and outstretched arms for help
To Heaven at last. (pealing)

Select Miscellany.

A TALE OF A TITLE.

When Dr. Warren's novel, Ten Thousand a Year, was at the summit of its popularity, there was a great increase of the business of searching titles to real estate in England. Families that had held property for many generations, suddenly became uneasy and had their archives investigated. The attempt of Arthur Orton was so much like that of Tittlebat Titmouse, that there is room for the suspicion that the scheme which put forward the Tittlebat claim originated with some student of Quick, Gammon and Snap's methods. There was during the Tittlebat trial a similar worry about titles to estates throughout the Kingdom. Perhaps we may have a similar anxiety developed here; at all events the permutations of a title in Boston have recently given ground for it, and the circumstances have supplied our story with a lively topic of conversation.

Divesting the story, as told in *The American Law Review*, as far as possible of technicalities, it is briefly this: Fifteen years ago Mr. William Ingalls owned a piece of property in that part of Boston which has since been ravaged by the great fire. His father had left this property to him by will, his mother having a life interest in it till her death in 1845. The will also contained two legacies of \$25,000 each to the nephews, named Jones, of the elder Ingalls; but before his death he lost all his property except the real estate, and the legacies were not paid. There is no limit as to the time in which an action can be brought in Massachusetts to recover a legacy; about the year 1860 the brothers Jones began suit for theirs, and two years afterward recovered the amount, with interest; a total of \$143,000. The Ingalls real estate was sold to meet this claim, producing not more than \$8,000; and the brothers Jones bought it as a good investment for their legacy. Mr. Ingalls' inheritance thus became less than nothing. The ground of the decision was that as his father's will gave him exactly what he would have got if there had been no will, the devise to him was void and he took title by descent, but the legacies, being a valid devise, took precedence.

Scarcely had the Joneses stepped into their property before John Rogers began suit for it. He showed that in 1750 an owner of the property had willed it to his brother, "if he shall die without issue." That brother had a daughter, and she left the estate by will in 1750 to her daughter, who sold it to the elder Ingalls. But the daughter who left it by will had not in law the right to do so. The will of 1750, containing the phrase above quoted, was meant to give the estate to the heirs at law. The daughter to whom the property had been willed in 1750 was not the heir; Peter Rogers was. His son, John Rogers, sued for the estate and recovered it in 1865 from the brothers Jones. Then a young lawyer went to studying the case. He went back to 1750 to 1710 and found that the property had then passed by a deed which conveyed the land to one Johnson; but the document did not say, as is usual, "to his heirs." Consequently, when Johnson died, the estate reverted to the man who sold it to him, or rather, to his heirs. These heirs were found; a real estate operator in Boston supplied the funds for the suit, bought off the heirs for a trifling sum, and gained possession. When the fire swept over the property he bought a lot alongside, and erected on both lots large, deep, substantial stores.

Meanwhile Mr. Ingalls, the first of the list of owners, had been studying the title to his lost property in records of a yet earlier date. He found that in 1660 it had been willed on the condition that a certain portion of it should never be built upon. This condition had been violated in rebuilding after the fire. Stranger still, Mr. Ingalls found that the testator of 1660 was his ancestor, and that he, Ingalls, was the direct heir. He brought suit against the real estate operator. The latter, it is said, consulted the spirits and was advised to compromise on the best terms attainable. Mr. Ingalls received back his property in the ground and gave a mortgage for the building, finding himself on the whole a much richer man than at first. The mortgage was subsequently transferred, and Mr. Ingalls' title again thoroughly searched and pronounced perfect. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

Babies are not named Henry Ward as much as they used to be, but they are still famous for paroxysms of true inwardness.—*Cincinnati Times.*

Tonching conclusion of an obituary notice in an Indiana newspaper: "He was an elder in the Methodist church and the leader of the brass band in the village.

AN ILL-SPENT LIFE.

As Told by a Criminal.

My history—may be some consolation can be derived from the recital of a mis-spent life—a life wasted—a life that soon ignominiously ends at the hands of the hangman.

"I grew up with no purpose in life. "Chance made my early days elysian, and when my father died and I was left the eldest son, chance decided my fate.

"Although still in my teens, barely fourteen years of age, I was thrown among men who scoffed at virtue and honesty, but were classed as gentlemen. Gentlemen, I became collector in a large wholesale house, gained by chance through an advertisement. I was apt and shrewd, and soon received the approbation of my employers. I fell into the common error of youth—that of imagining that I had made myself so essential that my services could not be dispensed with.

"I soon became extravagant—my earnings were disbursed as if I were a millionaire, and I became indebted in trifling sums to nearly all my friends. I formed good resolutions, and for many days I kept them, only to return to the old beaten tracks and throw away in an hour the money I had economized by a hard struggle against my inclination.

"I had a companion whom I thought was my friend. To him I related my story of financial embarrassment, and he promised a safe outlet to my sea of trouble. He initiated me in crime by inducing me to retain a collection, and with it pay all my debts, including a few dollars I owed him.

"But, I queried, 'how am I to account to my employers?'"

"Easy enough," he answered; 'take the next collection—mind not that of a regular customer—and then pay the first one, and so on, etc., until you have enough to get square.'

"I listened, hesitated, and was lost. I yielded, and thus took my first step to disgrace and ruin. It is useless to detail the result. I existed in misery a few short weeks, every day fearing discovery. I started at every sound, and became inattentive to duty.

"At last by chance I was discovered, and instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead of my employer stealing their hearts against pity and giving me the just award of my guilt, they bade me go. Why did I not profit by my experience when I learned my employers kept the subject quiet, and breathed no word of my dishonesty? "Disconsolately I walked the streets and, instead