

# Summerside Journal.

## AND WESTERN PIONEER.

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

Vol. 4. Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Thursday, April 1, 1869. No. 27.

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**Almanac for April, 1869.**

**MOON'S PHASES.**  
Last Qtr., 3d day, 4h. 36m. evening, N.  
New Moon, 11th day, 9h. 35m., evening, N.W.  
First Qtr., 19th day, 10h. 53m., morning, E.  
Full Moon, 26th day, 2h. 9m. morning, N.E.

MOON'S	DAY	SUN	SUN'S	MOON'S	DAY'S								
PHASE	WEEK	RISES	SETS	CLOCK	PHASE								
		h m	h m	h m									
1	Thurs	5 41	6 24	3 59	4 40	moon	12 43						
2	Frid	40	25	34	5	3	28	45					
3	Sat	38	26	3	16	5	06	1	5	48			
4	Sun	5	36	6	27	5	58	4	9	12	51		
5	Mon	35	26	40	6	11	2	37	53				
6	Tues	34	29	2	28	6	24	3	47	55			
7	Wed	32	31	2	6	6	57	3	47	59			
8	Thurs	30	32	1	49	7	19	4	16	13	2		
9	Frid	28	33	1	32	7	41	4	42	5	6		
10	Sat	26	35	1	16	8	4	5	8	9	9		
11	Sun	5	25	6	50	9	26	5	52	13	11		
12	Mon	23	37	0	44	8	48	5	24	14	14		
13	Tues	21	39	0	28	9	9	8	22	18	17		
14	Wed	19	40	0	13	9	31	9	26	21	20		
15	Thurs	17	41	fast	9	52	10	27	24	24	24		
16	Frid	16	43	0	17	10	14	11	26	26	26		
17	Sat	14	44	0	31	10	35	11	26	30	30		
18	Sun	5	12	6	46	10	45	10	56	0	23	13	34
19	Mon	10	47	0	58	11	17	1	16	39	39	41	
20	Tues	8	49	1	11	11	37	2	3	41	41	43	
21	Wed	7	50	1	24	11	58	2	24	43	43	45	
22	Thurs	6	52	1	36	12	18	3	22	47	47	49	
23	Frid	5	53	1	48	12	38	3	56	50	50	52	
24	Sat	1	55	1	59	12	58	4	20	54	54	56	
25	Sun	5	0	6	56	10	13	17	18	1	1	3	56
26	Mon	4	57	6	2	20	13	7	32	58	58	1	1
27	Tues	4	59	6	20	13	56	8	43	1	1	1	1
28	Wed	5	59	6	29	14	15	9	52	6	6	6	6
29	Thurs	5	57	6	22	14	13	10	54	8	8	8	8
30	Frid	5	53	6	27	14	12	11	50	9	9	9	9

**Summerside Markets.**  
March 20, 1869.

Beef per lb	8d a 4d
Mutton per lb	8d a 4d
Pork per lb	2s 6d a 2s 7d
Potatoes per bush	1s 5d a 1s 6d
Turnips per bush	10d a 1s
Butter per lb by Tub	13d a 14d
Lard per lb	9d a 10d
Tallow per lb	9d a 10d
Eggs per doz	9d a 10d
Hides per lb	4d
Mackerel per doz	2s a 2s
Codfish per doz	18s a 19s
Pork per lb by carcass	4d a 6d
Flour per bid	45s a 47s
Island Flour per cwt	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per cwt	17s a 18s
Hay per Ton	60s a 65s
Pine Boards	4s a 5s
Spruce Boards	4s a 5s

**Charlottetown Markets.**  
Ch. Town, March 20, 1869.

Beef per lb	4d a 8d
Mutton per lb	4d a 7d
Pork per lb, by carcass	5d a 6d
Ham per lb	6d a 7d
Cheese	3s a 3 6d
Fowls	1s a 1 6d
Ducks each	1s 3d a 1s 6d
Flour per 100 lb	20s a 21s
Oatmeal per 100	18s a 19s
Backbone Flour, per lb	2s a 2 1/2d
Codfish per quintal	18s a 20s
Butter per lb	1s 8d a 1s 9d
Do. by the tub	1s 3d a 1s 4d
Cheese	8d a 9d
Tallow	8d a 9d
Eggs per dozen	10s a 11d
Potatoes per bushel	1s 6d a 1s 9d
Barley "	2s 9d a 2s 10d
Oats "	70s a 75d
Hay per ton	60s a 65d
Hides per lb	4s a 4 1/2d
Spruce Boards per 100 ft.	4s a 4 1/2d
Hemlock "	8s 6d a 8s

**Business Cards.**

**BANK OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND**  
Corner of Great George & King Streets, Charlottetown.  
President—HON. DANIEL BRENNAN.  
Cashier—WILLIAM ARTHUR, 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 ARTHUR, 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—JAMES L. HOLMAN, Esq.  
Cashier—E. L. LEVINS, 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.

**ROCKLIN HOUSE,**  
KENT STREET, CHARLOTTETOWN.  
SIMON D. FRASER, PROPRIETOR.  
Permanent and Transient Boarders will find the above House to give satisfaction.  
Ch. Town, June 18, 1868.

**Business Cards.**

**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.

**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.

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

**JAMES GREENOUGH,**  
FLOUR  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
No 47 Commercial Street  
Corner of Clinton Street -----BOSTON  
Jan. 1, 1869.

**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

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

**DR. J. H. JAMIESON,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHER  
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

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

**DR. J. N. FULLER,**  
Graduate of Bellevue Hospital,  
Medical College, N. Y.  
Office in the residence of Rev. J. DesBrisay, on Water Street—directly opposite the Establishment of J. L. Holman, Esq.  
\* \* \* All calls promptly attended to.  
Summerside, October 15, 1868.

**DR. J. PRICE,**  
Physician & Surgeon,  
OFFICE—At the Summerside Drug Store, next door to Bank, Central Street  
SUMMERSIDE, . . . P. E. ISLAND.  
October 12, 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. ly

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

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

**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 Contry, at the office of the Agent, Reading room Building, DORCHESTER STREET.  
G. W. DEBLOIS,  
General Agent for P. E. Island.  
Charlottetown, June 20, 1868. -ly\*

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

**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 profusion of Policy has 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 interest in this Company receive dividends which can be used in part of the second and each subsequent Annual Premium thereon; or the dividend may be allowed to accumulate, and subsequently used as a whole or in part in the payment of Premiums. The business of the Company being PURELY UTILITY, each member pays only the average cost of insurance, all surplus being annually returned to the Policy holders. (Compare the policy of a Stock Capital with that of 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 safe 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; on the Endowment plan the amount is received by the assured himself upon his attaining a specified age, while full provision is made for death occurring prior thereto.  
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 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.

**More Light!**  
50 CASKS superior KEROSENE OIL,  
For sale low.  
J. L. HOLMAN.  
Wholesale Warehouse,  
Head Holman's Wharf, Summerside, Nov 19, '68

**POETRY.**

**THE YOUNG WIDOW.**  
She is modest, but not bashful,  
Free and easy, but not bold,  
Like an apple, ripe and mellow,  
Not too young and not too old;  
Half inviting and half repulsive,  
Now advancing, and now shy,  
There is mischief in her dimple,  
There is danger in her eye.

She has studied human nature,  
She is schooled in all her arts,  
She has taken her diploma  
As the mistress of all hearts,  
She can tell the very moment  
When to sigh and when to smile;  
Oh! a maid is sometimes charming,  
But a widow all the while.

Are you sad? I love very serious  
Will her handsome face become;  
Are you angry? she is wretched,  
Lonely, friendless, fearful, dumb,  
Are you cheerful? how her laughter  
Silver-sounding, will ring out—  
She can lure and catch and play you,  
As the angler does the trout.

Ye old bachelors of forty,  
Who have grown so bald and wise,  
Young gallants of five-and-twenty,  
With the love-locks in your eyes,  
You may practice all the lessons  
Taught by Cupid since the fall,  
But I know a little widow  
Who can win and fool you all.

**Select Literature.**  
**SNOW BIRD,**  
THE TRAPPER'S CHILD.  
CONTINUED.

"You are a very precocious child, Henri, and I am sorry to see that your precocity takes such a direction."  
"The direction that I took just then was a bee-line for that girl. I supposed that she was an Indian, at first sight; but I soon found out that she was as white as I was, though her face was rather brown, and she spoke as good English as I did, too."

"What did she talk about?" asked Mrs. Henning. "Did you learn who she was?"  
"No, ma'am, and that's what makes me mad. I tried to ask her a heap of questions, but she dodged them, and beat me at that game. She asked me my name, and where I came from, and she found out all about me and me as less than no time. I found out nothing about her, except that her name was Annette, and that she lived in the hills."

"Annette!" exclaimed Madame Labardie, dropping her work. "That was the name of your sister who was lost in the storm. Could you judge how old she was?"  
"She looked as if she might be fifteen or sixteen,"  
"Annette would have been over fourteen, if she had lived. The name is a coincidence, nothing more; for it would have been entirely impossible for Annette to survive the storm in which her father died. What else happened, my son? I am curious to learn what it was that detained you."

"She had been slowly moving up the creek while we were talking, and I kept by her side, of course. It wasn't long before we were joined by a man, and the mystery of it was, where he came from; for I didn't see him until he was walking on her right hand. He was a rather odd-looking man, with light hair on his head, where it wasn't bald, and a freckled face. He was rigged out in settlement style, and looked pretty well; but I didn't like the squint of his eyes a bit. I knew that he couldn't be the girl's father, and I felt shy of him. I stopped, of course, and Annette spoke to him in some language that I didn't understand. I reckon it must have been red-skin lingo. While they talked together, he looked at me mightily sharp, and made me think of a rattlesnake."

"I am glad to see you, my brave boy," he said, when Annette had finished what she had to say. "I am told that you come from Henning's fort, and that your name is Henry Labardie."  
"Yes, sir," said I, pretty short.  
"You are a fine boy," says the old chap, "and your mother must be proud of you, if she is living. Do you like this girl?"  
"I allowed that she was a mighty nice girl."

"Don't you want to go with us up into the hills, to see where she lives?" he asked. "We will take good care of you there, and you can see as much of her as you want to."  
"I told him that I would like to go, some other time; but I had promised my mother to be home early, and must be hurrying back. I said that we would all be glad to see him and Annette at the fort, and that I hoped he would bring her there. Then his face turned pale, all of a sudden, and he looked as if he was right down mad."

"I will be there soon enough to talk them," he said. "There is no use in sulking my boy; I want you, and you must go with me. If you are not willing to go quietly, I shall take you by force."  
"I was pretty much riled at that, if I wasn't a little scared. If I had had a gun or a pistol, I would have taught him to keep his distance; but you won't let me carry anything of that kind. I had nothing but my knife, but I pulled that out, and told him he had better let me alone. The girl stood there, looking rather queerish at me, but said nothing."

"My knife wasn't of any use; for he jumped around me, just I had promised my mother to be home early, and must be hurrying back. I said that we would all be glad to see him and Annette at the fort, and that I hoped he would bring her there. Then his face turned pale, all of a sudden, and he looked as if he was right down mad."

"I yelled and kicked, as well as I could, and then he told me if I didn't stop that, he would tie my hands and shut my mouth."  
"I didn't stop, for all his threats, and he made them good by tying my wrists with a bit of buckskin and putting a handkerchief over my mouth, so that I could only breathe through my nose. He then tried

to march me up the creek; but I wouldn't go; so he tied my feet and took me up in his arms.  
"He had just commenced carrying me in this way, when the girl gave a sort of a cry, and ran off like a deer. I wondered what was the matter; but I soon found out, for a fine-looking young chap, with a double-barrelled rifle in his hand, stepped out from behind a rock, and asked him what he was doing with me."  
"None of your business," said he, as cross as an old bear.  
"I make it my business, and I want an answer."  
"This is my boy, who has run away, and I am taking him home."  
"That's a lie, said the jolly young chap. 'I will tell you what you are going to do with him.'"  
"What?" asked the man.  
"You are going to put him down there, where you stand, and then you are going to make tracks from here, right away."

"Old treckle-face did drop me, slap on the hard ground, and then he jerked out a pistol and cocked it; but you just ought to have seen how quick the young chap whirled his rifle around, holding it by the barrel, and knocked that pistol out of his hand."  
"Now," says the young chap, "if you know what is best for you, you will be making those tracks that I spoke of, without loss of time. If you don't do it, I will knock your head off from your shoulders, as I knocked your pistol out of your hand."  
"That's a fact," said another voice; and I looked around, and saw another man standing by the side of the young chap. He was a queer-looking old coon, fixed up like a trapper, and carried a mighty long rifle. "That's a fact," says the old beaver. "You had better take yourself off to table sudden, for Georgie alters does just what he says he will do."

"Old treckle-face looked at them pretty savagely; but he couldn't help seeing that they were too much for him; so he gave me one of his strange looks, shook his fist, and went off as sulky as you please."  
"The young chap then untied me, and took off the handkerchief and asked me who I was, and where I came from. I told him, after I had thanked him, and he said that he and his friend would go to the fort with me. As we went down the creek, we met Bob Thatcher, who said that he had been looking for me everywhere; but he didn't happen to look in the places where I was."

Madame Labardie, who had been listening to Henri's story with almost breathless interest, drew a long sigh as he concluded, and cast upon him a glance full of affectionate anxiety.  
"You must never go in that direction again," she said. "You must never leave the fort alone, and I can not permit you to go anywhere with Robert Thatcher, whom I must always blame for his carelessness in leaving you by yourselves. It is plain that you have escaped an awful peril, and I thank God most heartily for his goodness in restoring you to me again. But what became of the young man who freed you from that monster?"  
"He came with me to the fort—he and that queer old coon who was with him. I left them outside, with Bob Thatcher, while I hurried in here; for I knew that I would want to see me as soon as I got home."

"Beg them to come in here. Be quick, my son; for I am anxious to thank the man who has rescued my darling boy from such a danger."  
Henri took his cap, and started to leave the room; but he was met at the door by Major Henning, who was followed by two strangers.

**CHAPTER VI.**  
THE SON OF A VERY RESPECTABLE FATHER.  
Major Henning was now an old man, and was clearly shown by his snow-white hair and his wrinkled face; but his figure was erect, his torn portly, and his air commanding; while his gait and manner indicated that the strength and spirit of his younger days had by no means left him.  
Of the two strangers who were with him, one was a young man apparently not over twenty years of age, and the other had evidently passed his life's meridian. The younger one was a handsome young fellow, with a ruddy countenance that seemed crowded with good-humor, and twinkling blue eyes that were full of merriment. A pleasant smile played around his lips, and good-nature lurked in the locks of his curling light hair, as well as in every corner of his face; but a close observer could have seen, under all this, evidences of a daring spirit, a resolute will, and an unquenchable energy. He was neatly dressed in a blue flannel hunting-shirt, doerskin leggings and moccasins, and was armed with a splendid double-barrelled rifle, two pistols, and a bowie-knife with richly ornamented haft and sheath. He was stoutly built, and rather below the medium height; but he carried himself so well, and all his motions were so graceful, that one could hardly have noticed that his form was not perfect.

The older man was very tall and lank, and by no means good-looking. His rough and weather-beaten countenance, discolored with blue stains, and his left eye, which was usually half shut, gave him a singular and unpleasant appearance. His form, too, was angular and big-jointed, and his tangled black hair hung down his shoulders in the most careless profusion. His right eye, however, of the deepest hazel, was very bright, intelligent and penetrating; while his general expression was one of honesty and simplicity. He was roughly dressed, in leather hunting-shirt and leggings, that were by no means as clean as they might have been, and carried a rifle of enormous length, a hunting-knife, and a short axe, the two latter implements being stuck in his belt.

"Here are some friends whom I found in the fort near the house," said Major Henning, as he entered the room. "It seems, Madame Labardie, as near as I can judge from the account of Robert Thatcher, that your son has had a narrow escape from a great peril. He was met, near the mountains, by a man who would have carried him off, if he had not been rescued by these strangers."

"I know it," said Madame Labardie, rising and advancing toward the young man, who bowed gracefully as he touched the hand she extended to him. "Henri

has told me all about it, and I was just blaming him for not having brought to me his brave preserver, that I might thank him as he deserves. I cannot tell you, sir, how grateful I feel toward you. I should have had nothing more to lose, if I had lost Henri, and you have saved me, as well as my son."

"It was nothing, madam," answered the young man. "I don't see that I deserve any praise. It was well paid for the little trouble I had, as it was fine sport to me. It was plain that the man lied, that he had no right to the boy, and I wanted to see him go, as my friend here would say. The mystery of the affair is, why the fellow should have wanted to carry off your son."

"Might he have been some old grudge," suggested the elder stranger. "Thar's folks that carry such feelings about with them until they die."  
"An old grudge!" said Madame Labardie, in a sort of terrified whisper. "What can it have been? Who can have a grudge to satisfy in that way? I will thank you, sir, to describe that man to me, as exactly as you can."

The young stranger gave a very accurate description of the appearance and manner of the bald-headed and freckle-faced man who had attempted the abduction of Henri Labardie. The boy's mother listened with