

but little interest in their conversation, for I had enough  
within my own bosom to occupy all my spare moments

I thought of Adaline.

But not like those who crack their brain  
To find a penny's worth of wit:

For if I wished my lady's heart to gain  
With wit to purchase without pain  
I might the sacred prize obtain  
But if I gain without one hit  
Of Cupid's pointed dart

Without protracted smart  
I would not give one penny for <sup>her</sup> heart.

My thoughts were all intent upon Adaline and  
our concerted elopement. I had left her that mor-  
ning in a strange dilemma: under the high  
censure and displeasure of her tyrant father, and  
without one friend who would dare to vindicate  
her cause before him. The recollection of what  
passed a few days previous between <sup>Choryden</sup> ~~her~~ and  
his lady on my account gave me much pain  
because I saw no reason to expect a reconciliation  
between them. I considered her much abused and deep-  
ly injured without any cause or provocation, than mere-  
ly her saying she had nothing against me. He had  
commenced a railing lecture upon Adaline when  
I entered the room, in which his wife took no part  
except in saying she had nothing against the clerk.  
Prior to this I had never suspected him as having  
even a prejudice whatever against me. I had  
always been intrusted with his shop, books, <sup>and</sup> money  
and several times with large sums of cash to  
Albany and Newyork, and my punctuality ~~and~~  
ever secured his praise and confidence.  
As soon as Mrs. Choryden <sup>mentioned</sup> my name his lecture

but little interest in their conversation, for I had enough  
within my own bosom to occupy all my spare moments

I thought of Adaline.

But not like those who crack their brain

To find a penny's worth of wit:

For if I wished my lady's heart to gain

With wit to purchase without pain

I might the sacred prize obtain..

But if I gain without one hit

Of Cupid's pointed dart

Without protracted smart

I would not give one penny for <sup>her</sup> heart

My thoughts were all intent upon Adaline and  
our concerted elopement. I had left her that mor-  
ning in a strange dilemma: under the high  
censure and displeasure of her tyrant father, and  
without one friend who would dare to vindicate  
her cause before him.. The recollection of what  
passed a few days previous between <sup>Choryden</sup> ~~her~~ and  
his lady on my account gave me much pain  
because I saw no reason to expect a reconciliation  
between them. I considered her much abused and deep-  
ly injured without any cause or provocation, than mere-  
ly her saying she had nothing against me. He had  
commenced a railing lecture upon Adaline when  
I entered the room, in which his wife took no part  
Prior to this I had never suspected him as having  
even a prejudice whatever against me. I had  
always been intrusted with his shop, books <sup>and</sup> money  
and several times with large sums of cash to  
Albany and Newyork, and my punctuality ~~and~~  
ever secured his praise and confidence.  
As soon as Mrs. Choryden <sup>mentioned</sup> my name his lecture

12 was withdrawn from Adaline and turned upon Mrs. Choryden in tremendous peals of cursing, railing and bit-terness. I began to suspect that the true cause of his ill hu-mour was avarice: for several times during the season past he had recommended in the most flattering manner, for me to go to New Orleans and set up a small store of goods which he seemed to warrant, would in a short time make me a wealthy man. I always objected to this, on the ground that New Orleans was very fatal to Northern emigrants, and that I intended to settle in Cleveland, it being a young and flourishing village. Since this rupture in the family circle I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> constrained to believe he was fully bent on getting rid of me at all hazards; and that too in a manner which should compel me to shun him and Cleveland like-wise. Certainly from some mysterious cause, I had become most odious in his sight, nor could I believe that he dreaded me as a rival in mercantile business, since I was in no way possessed of a capital sufficient to even make that humble beginning in New Orleans which he had repeatedly recommended me to do. However I had now forsaken him ~~and~~, believing that time would unravel the great mystery of his character and conduct which to me and some others, seemed wrapped up in im-penetrable darkness. These things puzzled my head se-verely: but then I had called on Adaline from the street in the dead of night! Where might she be now! and who her friend? Distraction grinned upon me for a mo-ment and I thought of myself. "Take care of yourself." cried the man at the helm, for he had discovered that I was in complete revery. It had the desired effect, for I looked up and observed we were just putting into the harbour of Huron. — And what of Huron? To me it was a faint and ghostly shadow of that home I had left under circumstances so painful, I could only suppose it was fitted up for just such unhappy beings as myself, for my whole mental horizon was beclouded with gloom, which way soever I turned my eye. However averse to conver-

was withdrawn from Adaline and turned upon Mrs. Choryden in tremendous peals of cursing, railing and bit-terness. I began to suspect that the true cause of his ill hu-mour was avarice: for several times during the season past he had recommended in the most flattering manner, for me to go to New Orleans and set up a small store of goods which he seemed to warrant, would in a short time make me a wealthy man. I always objected to this, on the ground that New Orleans was very fatal to Northern emigrants and that I intended to settle in Cleveland, it being a young and flourishing village.. Since this rupture in the family circle I ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> constrained to believe he was fully bent on getting rid of me at all hazards; and that too in a manner which should compel me to shun him and Cleveland like-wise.. Certainly from some mysterious cause, I had become most odious in his sight, nor could I believe that he dreaded me as a rival in mercantile business, since I was in no way possessed of a capital sufficient to even make that humble beginning in New Orleans which he had repeatedly recommended me to do. However I had now forsaken him ~~and~~, believing that time would unravel the great mystery of his character and conduct which to me and some others, seemed wrapped up in im-penetrable darkness. These things puzzled my head se-verely: but then I had called on Adaline from the street in the dead of night! Where might she be now! and who her friend? Distraction grinned upon me for a mo-ment and I thought of myself.. "Take care of yourself." cried the man at the helm, for he had discovered that I was in complete revery. It had the desired effect, for I looked up and observed we were just putting into the harbour of Huron. — And what of Huron? To me it was a faint and ghostly shadow of that home I had <sup>just</sup> left under circumstances so painful, I could only suppose it was fitted up for just such unhappy beings as myself, for my whole mental horizon was beclouded with gloom, which way soever I turned my eye. However averse to conver-

sation I had been, I now determined, for the preservation  
of my senses, to get into my own element, and ~~try~~ with  
the help of a certain passenger; who I had noticed was a  
sociable, intelligent and somewhat musical old gentle-  
man; try the efficacy of cheerful conversation;

I gave him the best of discourse, and soon found that  
although young at the commence of the revolutionary war  
he figured largely in that drama and had honored his  
grey-hairs in feats of bravery in the second struggle  
with British power.— The history of almost every public  
institution in the United States and every act of Congress  
from the first sitting under Washington's administration  
down to the present time, were as familiar to him as  
the Old Catechism was to the Puritans; and I soon  
found myself quite cheerful and happy in the com-  
pany of General Towner. Having no business at Hu-  
ron, we both remained on board the boat and kept  
up the conversation till bed time. In the course of his  
narration, which was frequently an account of himself  
I thought he gave me occasion to suspect he had for-  
merly been acquainted with Choryden, but deferred all  
inquiries till another morning, for it was high time  
to seek that quiet repose so essential to animal &  
intellectual natures. I told the general that I should  
seek him in the morning for I had some questions  
of importance I wished to ask: questions of deep  
interest to myself and perhaps to some others;

We retired and I thought I felt quite composed—  
But retirement and rest in a rumbling steam-  
boat are rare enjoyments.

In vain I tried the sweets of sleep  
In vain I strove my thoughts to keep  
The lake in swelling billows foamed  
My mind of other subjects roamed  
I thought of Adaline for only she  
Could have one thought to pity me  
To pity me: I rather speak

sation I had been, I now determined, for the preservation  
of my senses, to get into my own element, and ~~try~~ with  
the help of a certain passenger: who I had noticed was a  
sociable, intelligent and somewhat musical old gentle-  
man: try the efficacy of cheerful conversation:-----

I gave him the best of discourse, and soon found that  
although young at the commence of the revolutionary war  
he figured largely in that drama and had honored his  
grey hairs in feats of bravery in the second struggle  
with British power.— The history of almost every public  
institution in the United States and every act of Congress  
from the first sitting under Washington's administration  
down to the present time, were as familiar to him as  
the Old Catechism was to the Puritans: and I soon  
found myself quite cheerful and happy in the com-  
pany of General Towner.. Having no business at Hu-  
ron, we both remained on board the boat and kept  
up the conversation till bed time. In the course of his  
narration, which was frequently an account of himself  
I thought he gave me occasion to suspect he had for-  
merly been acquainted with Choryden, but deferred all  
inquiries till another morning, for it was high time  
to seek that quiet repose so essential to animal &  
intellectual natures. I told the general that I should  
seek him in the morning for I had some questions  
of importance I wished to ask: questions of deep  
interest to myself and perhaps to some others:-----

We retired and I thought I felt quite composed..  
But retirement and rest in a rumbling steam-  
boat are rare enjoyments..

In vain I tried the sweets of sleep  
In vain I strove my thoughts to keep  
The lake in swelling billows foamed  
My mind of other subjects roamed  
I thought of Adaline for only she  
Could have one thought to pity me  
To pity me: ( ) speech

To pity one so out of reach—  
 Oh! where was I ~~last~~ one night before  
 With her whom now my thoughts adore?  
 Her image still keeps hovering round  
 And echoes still the enchanting sound  
 Come young Philander come away  
 And shun this monster tyrants sway.  
 I said to myself, Whose are all these charms that  
 have led me into this dilemma? I have plighted no  
 vows, I have made no engagements for life. But has  
 she not reason to expect something more than the usual  
 formalities of friendship from me? Has not the  
 nature of our acquaintance something in it demand-  
 ing more than a sweet remembrance of some pretty  
 girl we have seen once or twice in the course of our life?  
 I felt that something had the better of me which was  
 not easily to be disposed of. I felt, in addition to self-  
 reproach, her own imprecations on my head for thus  
 leaving her so abruptly, when she expected to accom-  
 pany me from that home now made horrible by the  
 recent disturbance. Between two and three o'clock how-  
 ever I persuaded myself that Adaline with her un-  
 common powers of reason had gone to sleep with  
 a rich pardon upon her lips which would be sealed  
 the first time we should meet. I went to sleep and  
 slept with fearful speed. Full fifteen knots an hour  
 For scarce had both my eyes been closed  
 When rattling with his hurried peals  
 The bell disturbed my peace  
 And I was called to breakfast.  
 I flew around in haste and with slight preparation  
 sat down by the side of Gen. Towner. In a very jocu-  
 lar manner he introduced me to the company as his  
 son-in-law; in return for which I could do no less than  
 call him father.— "Well: Well, my son" said he "your late  
 return to camp, methinks is a sure indication that  
 you have either driven or conquered the enemy, for a

To pity one so out of reach—

Oh: where was I ~~last~~ one night before  
 With her whom now my thoughts adore!  
 Her image still keeps hovering round  
 And echoes still the enchanting sound  
 Come young Philander come away  
 And shun this monster tyrants sway.

I said to myself, Whose are all these charms that  
 have led me into this dilemma? I have plighted no  
 vows.. I have made no engagements for life. But has  
 she not reason to expect something more than <sup>the</sup> usual  
 formalities of friendship from me? Has not the  
 nature of our acquaintance something in it demand-  
 ing more than a sweet remembrance of some pretty  
 girl we have seen once or twice in the course of our life?  
 I felt that something had the better of me which was  
 not easily to be disposed of. I felt, in addition to self-  
 reproach, her own imprecations on my head for thus  
 leaving her so abruptly, when she expected to accom-  
 pany me from that home now made horrible by the  
 recent disturbance. Between two and three o'clock how-  
 ever I persuaded myself that Adaline with her un-  
 common powers of reason had gone to sleep with  
 a rich pardon upon her lips which would be sealed  
 the first time we should meet. I went to sleep and  
 slept with fearful speed. Full fifteen knots an hour  
 For scarce had both my eyes been closed  
 When rattling with his hurried peals  
 The bell disturbed my peace  
 And I was called to breakfast.-----

I flew around in haste and with slight preparation  
 sat down by the side of Gen. Towner. In a very jocu-  
 lar manner he introduced me to the company as his  
 son-in-law: In return for which I could do no less than  
 call him father.— "Well: Well, my son" said he "your late  
 return to camp, methinks is a sure indication that  
 you have either driven or conquered the enemy, for a

retreat would have brought you here sooner."

I thanked him for the joke and remarked that an old general must have sometimes experienced the benefit of a retreat if it were nothing more than a good breakfast.

As our boat was now lying in the harbour of Detroit the conversation naturally turned upon the first settlement of the place by the French, its subsequent growth under the American government and its present flourishing condition.

After breakfast we retired into a private cabin and resumed the conversation of the preceding day.

I requested him to give me the history of Major McPhelon to whom he referred the day before with such feeling regret, for I thought I anticipated some interest in the disclosure of his character. He hesitated to comply, and finally utterly refused until I would inform him wherein

I could be so solicitous about a man whom I had never seen, nor before heard of. I observed that I suspected I knew him, but by another name: and would assure him I would keep nothing

back that might interest him, for from his remarks the day before I was certain the Major had either died in a very obscure and private manner, or had changed his name, the latter of which was the most probable.

I thought from his mysterious character, he must be the Identical merchant from whom I had just escaped with the skin of my teeth, Mr. Choryden.

This had the desired effect and the General proceeded. "Young man" said he "it is with feelings of the greatest delicacy that I attempt to make so

important a disclosure to a youth whose experience in the great troubles of life must be very limited: yet at your age, you seem to be involved in some perplexities:

and as to any thing I can divine, we may both be suffering from the same common enemy. From your hints and the apparent state of your mind, I am led to be

lieve that you are acquainted with Major McPhelon and that you also are involved in serious difficulties with him: This suspicion Sir, is all that prompts me to say what I now undertake to say:

retreat would have brought you here sooner." I thanked him for the joke and remarked that an old general must have sometimes experienced the benefit of a retreat if it were nothing more than a good breakfast. As our boat was now lying in the harbour of Detroit the conversation naturally turned upon the first settlement of the place by the French, its subsequent growth under the American government and its present flourishing condition. After breakfast we retired into a private cabin and resumed the conversation of the preceding day. I requested him to give me the history of Major McPhelon to whom he referred the day before with such feeling regret, for I thought I anticipated some interest in the disclosure of his character. He hesitated to comply, and finally utterly refused until I would inform him wherein I could be so solicitous about a man whom I had never seen, nor before heard of. I observed that I suspected I knew him, but by another name: and would assure him I would keep nothing back that might interest him, for from his remarks the day before I was certain the Major had either died in a very obscure and private manner, or had changed his name, the latter of which was the most probable. I thought from his mysterious character, he must be the Identical merchant from whom I had just escaped with the skin of my teeth, Mr. Choryden. This had the desired effect and the General proceeded. "Young man" said he "it is with feelings of the greatest delicacy that I attempt to make so important a disclosure to a youth whose experience in the great troubles of life must be very limited: yet at your age, you seem to be involved in some perplexities: and as to any thing I can divine, we may both be suffering from the same common enemy. From your hints and the apparent state of your mind, I am led to believe that you are acquainted with Major McPhelon and that you also are involved in serious difficulties with him: This suspicion Sir, is all that prompts me to say what I now undertake to say:

16 If it is Mr. Phelon; I am safe enough; if not, I am  
in jeopardy from making this disclosure: unless you are  
as true to me as the veterans of seventy six." I told him  
to proceed. "Maj. McPhelon and myself became intimate  
friends at the close of the revolutionary war, he was an enter-  
prising young man, possessing quite a talent for trade and  
speculation. Having commenced with a very small cap-  
ital he soon acquired a sufficiency to afford himself  
and his wife a respectable support. After struggling  
two or three years against wind and tide, and having  
made but small advancement towards wealth; he  
proposed a partnership, with me, offering me two  
thirds of the profits, if I would put in two thousand  
dollars in the course of two years. The proposal  
was accepted and the stock entered. For many years  
he prospered very well and remained honest. My  
farm continued to support me; and yearly I was  
enabled to add considerably to my stock in the  
mercantile business-- My wife's health seemed to de-  
cline and I sent her home to England, ~~believing~~ be-  
lieving she might yet recover, ~~from~~ <sup>through</sup> the influence of the  
voyage and  
a change of climate, but fatal to my happiness here, I  
soon received the intelligence of her death. She left me  
one child, a beautiful little prattling girl, eighteen  
months old. As the Major had no child, he with  
his usual professions of kindness, offered to receive my  
babe as his own. He thought his wife would esteem  
it a pleasant favour. We consulted her upon the  
subject and found no objections, if I would bestow  
upon her a thousand dollars as a marriage portion.  
Although this was an early call for contingent  
donations, I granted it cheerfully and a bargain  
was concluded; they became the adopted parents of  
my child. For a long time I was quite disconsolate  
and spent much time at the shop, and frequen-  
tly an idle hour at the house, dawdling my little  
Josephine upon my knees. I soon found that my

If it is McPhelon; I am safe enough: if not, I am  
in jeopardy from making this disclosure: unless you are  
are as true to me as the veterans of seventy six." I told him  
to proceed, "Maj. McPhelon and myself became intimate  
friends at the close of the revolutionary war. He was an enter-  
prising young man, possessing quite a talent for trade and  
speculation. Having commenced with a very small cap-  
ital he soon acquired a sufficiency to afford himself  
and his wife a respectable support. After struggling  
two or three years against wind and tide, and having  
made but small advancement towards wealth; he  
proposed a partnership, with me, offering me two  
thirds of the profits if I would put in two thousand  
dollars in the course of two years. The proposal  
was accepted and the stock entered. For many years  
he prospered very well and remained honest. My  
farm continued to support me; and yearly I was  
enabled to add considerably to my stock in the  
mercantile business-- My wife's health seemed to de-  
cline and I sent her home to England, ~~if~~ be-  
lieving she might yet recover, ~~the~~ <sup>through</sup> influence of the  
voyage and  
a change of climate,, But fatal to my happiness here, I  
soon received the intelligence of her death.. She left me  
one child, a beautiful little prattling girl, eighteen  
months old. As the Major had no child, he with  
his usual professions of kindness, offered to receive my  
babe as his own. He thought his wife would esteem  
it a pleasant favour. We consulted her upon the  
subject and found no objections, if I would bestow  
upon her a thousand dollars as a marriage portion.

Although this was an early call for contingent  
donations, I granted it cheerfully and a bargain  
was concluded: they became the adopted parents of  
my child. For a long time I was quite disconsolate  
and spent much time at the shop, and frequen(t-  
ly an idle hour at the house, dawdling my little  
Josephine upon my knees. I soon found that my

company was not very welcome. Madam McPhelon disliked my engrossing the affections of the little idol. At the shop Mack wanted I should take a tour to the South to see what great speculations could be entered into there. In short, I discovered that he had become very avaricious but I did not suspect his honesty. However I undertook a journey to the South; not so much to please him, as to wear off the gloom under which I was laboring. I determined to visit all the principal towns on the sea coast from Boston to New Orleans, and obtain all possible information in the mercantile business. We spoke freely upon this topic; and indeed it was almost the only topic upon which he exercised any freedom of speech whatever. Upon this, he was ready to approve every thing, and seemed to anticipate with ardour and enthusiasm a rich harvest from such a step, although he never spoke of going there himself. Accordingly I set out for Boston, having rented out my farm. I reached the city on the fifth day, got my horse stabled and commenced rambling. After visiting several of the principal trading establishments I took lodgings for the night, determined to enter more minutely into inquiries and examinations the next day. In the course of my rambles the following day it occurred to me that Mc. made all his purchases at the firm of Russel & Davison, on India wharf. I thought to call here, when I felt a presentiment that all would not be right. I overcame this, and entered the establishment when I was saluted by name, from several old acquaintances, who made very particular inquiries after my health, circumstances and prosperity, to which I replied with sufficient frankness and precision to unravel my whole history; Russel and Davison were both present and were not the last to hear every word. To me they were both strangers, but I was soon put in a way to become more intimate.

company was not very welcome. Madam McPhelon

01

disliked my engrossing the affections of the little idol.-----

At the shop Mack wanted I should take a tour to the South to see what great speculations could be entered into there.

In short, I discovered that he had become very avaricious

but I did not suspect his honesty. However I undertook

a journey to the South; not so much to please him, as

to wear off the gloom under which I was laboring.

I determined to visit all the principal towns on

the sea coast from Boston to New Orleans and obtain

all possible information in the mercantile business.

10

We spoke freely upon this topic; and indeed it was

almost the only topic upon which he exercised any free(-)

dom of speech whatever: Upon this, he was very ready to

approve every thing, and seemed to anticipate with

ardour and enthusiasm a rich harvest from such

a step, although he never spoke of going there himself.

Accordingly I set out for Boston, having rented out my farm. ( ) I reached the city the fifth day, got

my horse stabled and commenced rambling. After

20

visiting several of the principal trading establish-

ments I took lodgings for the night, determined to

enter more minutely into inquiries and examina-

tions the next day. In the course of my rambles the

following day it occurred to me that Mc. made

all his purchases at the firm of Russel & Davison,

on India wharf. I thought to call here, when I

felt a presentiment that all would not be right. --

I overcame this, and entered the establishment

when I was saluted by name, from several old

30

acquaintances, who made very particular inquiries

after my health, circumstances and prosperity, to

which I replied with sufficient frankness and percis-

ion to unravel my whole history; Russel and Davison

were both present and were not the last to hear ev-

every word. To me they were both strangers, but I

was soon put in a way to become more intimate.

As soon as decency would permit, Mr. Russell asked me if Major Mc. Phelon was a partner with me in trade? I answered in the affirmative. "Do you think him an honest man?" I said I had never suspected his integrity; I was invited into the counting room where I was requested to examine the books. After he had finished the examination, he repeated the question, "do you think Mack an honest man?" I returned for answer that I was ruined, and Mack must be secured immediately or they would suffer loss, and I thought they would at any rate. "Why? are you not able to foot the bill?" Not one tenth part. And I should like to know how the wretch succeeded in deceiving you so wonderfully. He then presented all Mack's papers from the commencement of our deal down to the present time, and it appeared that Mack employed a great many accomplices in the character of pedlars, who managed to forge company notes for small sums and redress them again. This had been carried on for several years and, after an extensive and wide spread credit was established they enlarged upon this species of credit till not only Mack and Myself were swallowed up but several other more worthy and wealthy men were completely engulfed in this terrible Maelstrom. Mack no doubt knew where the whirlpool terminated and would take care to locate himself <sup>there</sup> to receive the effects of his ingenious machinations. — Mack had indeed paid the firm much more money than both of us had in trade; but then, there were Deacon Curtis, Esq., Marlborough and two or three others who had lent him great loans, which he had managed to conceal from each other while his credit ran up to about thirty five thousand dollars. Till quite recently, by the help of heavy loans he had been able to pay all demands as fast as they became due; but now his business must come to a crisis, and his creditors learn the natural result of trading upon a

As soon as decency would permit, Mr. Russell asked me if Major Mc. Phelon was a partner with me in trade? I answered in the affirmative. "Do you think him an honest man?" I said I had never suspected his integrity; I was invited into the counting room where I was requested to examine the books. After he had finished the examination, he repeated the question, "do you think Mack an honest man?" I returned for answer that I was ruined and Mack must be secured immediately or they would suffer loss, and I thought they would at any rate. "Why? are you not able to foot the bill?" Not one tenth part. And I should like to know how the wretch succeeded in deceiving you so wonderfully. He then presented all Mack's papers from the commencement of our deal down to the present time, and it appeared that Mack employed a great many accomplices in the character of pedlars, who managed to forge company notes for small sums and ( ) them again. This had been carried on for several years and, after an extensive and wide spread credit was established they enlarged upon this species of credit till not only Mack and Myself were swallowed up but several other more worthy and wealthy men were completely engulfed in this terrible Maelstrom. — Mack no doubt knew where the whirlpool terminated <sup>there</sup> and would take care to locate himself to receive the effects of his ingenious machinations. — Mack had indeed paid the firm much more money than both of us had in trade; but then, there were Deacon Curtis, Esq., Marlborough and two or three others who had lent him great loans, which he had managed to conceal from each other while his credit ran up to about thirty five thousand dollars. Till quite recently, by the help of heavy loans he had been able to pay all demand(s) as fast as they became due; but now his business must come to a crisis, and his creditors learn the natural result of trading upon a



fictitious capital. I told Mr. Russel I would give up a mortgage of all my real estate and turn out every thing else that I did not absolutely need for my present comfort. He said he would accept the mortgage but felt unwilling to distress me. He wished I would manage the farm to the best advantage for myself for if he did not break, he would never take it from me during my lifetime. I offered any assistance in my power to secure the wretch; but while we were yet talking Davison came in with a letter in his hand stating the particulars of his leaving the country like a base villain.

Here the general paused a moment when I observed that Choryden was the man, and Esq. Marlborough was my father. "Your father!— My God!" said the general, "Thank heaven for this! Now have I found a friend! One who will assist me to the last and help ferret out the greatest rascal upon earth, and bring him to condign punishment." But, said I, your little Josephine; where is she? "That is my affliction" said Gen. Towner "Don't name her. She is the last thread of my life. Had I but seen her breathe her last, I could die in peace and my sleep would be sweet. But with Mac. Phelon—"

Utterance failed him and I told him I could relieve him on that score, for I was sure I could show him his daughter. "God bless you! You restore me to life. Heaven be praised!— Shall I yet see my darling Josephine?"

(19)

fictitious capital. I told Mr. Russel I would give ( ) a mortgage of all my real estate and turn out every thing else that I did not absolutely need for my present comfort. He said he would accept the mortgage but felt unwilling to distress me. He wished I would manage the farm to the best advantage for myself for if he did not break, he would never take it from me during my lifetime. I offered any assistance in my power to secure the wretch; but while we were yet talking Davison came in with a letter in his hand stating the particulars of his leaving the country like a base villain.

Here the general paused a moment when I observed that Choryden was the man, and Esq. Marlborough was my father. "Your father!— My God!" said the general, "Thank heaven for this:

Now have I found a friend: One who will assist me to the last and help ferret out the greatest rascal upon earth, and bring him to condign punishment." But, said I, your little Josephine; where is she? "That is my affliction" said Gen. Towner "Don't name her. She is the last thread of my life. Had I but seen her breathe her last, I could die in peace and my sleep would be sweet. But with Mac. Phelon—"

Utterance failed him and I told him I could relieve him on that score, for I was sure I could show him his daughter. "God bless you: You restore me to life. Heaven be praised— Shall I yet see my darling Josephine?"

Here we recounted the various incidents that had brought us together; in connection with the histories of our adventures, and here we took counsel together. I advised him to return with me ~~from~~ to Cleveland and commence a law-suit with Choryden, inform Adaline who she is and describe the wretch who brought her up.