

Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XXXVII.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1857.

No. 1903.

BACON,
FOR SALE, FOR CASH, by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON,
July 15. 97—

India Rubber Goods,
RUBBER DRESSING COMBS,
Rubber Pins Combs,
Rubber Pocket Combs,
Rubber Round Combs,
Rubber Side Combs,
Rubber Puff Combs,
Rubber Hair Pins.
Also, Bonnet Combs, a new and excellent article, at
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S,
July 15. 97—

CRIVOLINE—Expressly for Skirts, Embroidered
Shirts, also, Brass and Whalebone Hoops, and
Elastic Belts, by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

CHOICE GOLF SKINS, Shoe Thread and Shoe
Nails, by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

DUTCH SCYTHES and Wadsworth's Best Scythes,
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

BEST LONDON PORTER—6 doz. just received,
by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

HOUSE PAPER—All grades; Window Shades,
very pretty, by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.

LAWS AND MUSLINS, from 8 cents upwards;
Table Cloth; White Counterpane. For sale by
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON.,
July 1. 95—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ORANGE COUNTY.
In the Court of Equity, to September Term,
1857.

Emmett Mayo and others,
Catharine Mayo and others,
Petition to Sell Land, &c.

In this case it appearing according to law, that Cath-
arine Mayo, one of the defendants, is not an in-
habitant of this State, it is therefore ordered that pub-
lication be made for six successive weeks, in the Hills-
borough Recorder, for the said Catharine Mayo to
appear at the next term of the Court of Equity, to be
held for Orange County, at the Court House in Hills-
borough, on the second Monday of September next,
and there to answer the said petition, &c.
Witness, Thomas Webb, Clerk and Master of said
Court, this 23d day of July, 1857.

T. WEBB, C. M. E.
July 29. 95—64

NOTICE.
THE subscriber most respectfully tenders his thanks
for the liberal encouragement given him last year,
and begs leave to inform the public, that having as-
sociated Dr. Hooker with him, the business will hereafter
be conducted under the firm of JONES & HOOKER,
PRIDE JONES.

March 18. 80—

Sash, Blinds, Doors, &c.
OUR machinery being now in complete order, our
new engine fired, and foundry established, we are
prepared to do either wood or iron work at short notice,
and on reasonable terms. We respectfully ask a trial
for some manufactures.

PRICES:
Sash, 1 1/2 lumber, 8 by 10 at 7 1/2c per light,
" 8 by 12 at 8 1/2c "
" 10 by 12 at 8 1/2c "
" 12 by 16 at 10c "
" 12 by 18 at 10 1/2c "
" 14 by 20 at 11c "
" 16 by 20 at 12c "

Doors, 2, 4 or 6 panels, from \$3 to \$6 50.
Blinds, stationary or on rollers, 40c per square foot.
JONES & HOOKER.
March 18. 80—

New Democratic Paper,
AT WASHINGTON, D. C.
DAILY, TRI WEEKLY, AND WEEKLY.

THE undersigned will commence the publication of
an Independent National Democratic paper in the
city of Washington, about the 10th of April, to be called
"THE STATES."

It will represent the sound constitutional principles
which have ever been upheld by the National Demo-
cracy, but it will not be entirely political; its col-
umns will interest the politician exclusively, nor so
subservient to party as to betray principle at the com-
mand of power, or disguise its convictions at the sug-
gestions of expediency.

In addition to the discussion of important political
questions, its columns will be devoted to the govern-
ments of Congress, the current transactions of the govern-
ment, to general news, and matters of interest ap-
pertaining to literature, agriculture and commerce.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
The Daily will be mailed to subscribers at \$1 per year.
Two copies will be forwarded for \$7
The Tri-Weekly, embracing all the read-
ing matter which appears in the Daily,
will be furnished to subscribers at \$3
Two copies will be mailed for \$5

THE WEEKLY STATES.
The Cheapest Paper in the South.

The Weekly will be issued in large 800x1000 size
format, and printed on superior paper, with handsome
gold type, at the following rates:

Single copies \$2 per year,
Two copies \$3 "
Five copies \$7 "

Ten copies, to one address, and any larger
number, at the rate of \$1 per year. \$10
Ten copies, to five different addresses, at \$1
each, and any larger number, at \$12 "

Any postmaster, clerk, or other person, who may
send five subscribers, with \$7 enclosed, will receive an
extra copy.

Payment in all cases is required invariably in
advance, and no papers will be forwarded until the re-
ceipt of the money.

The Weekly will contain all the important matter
published during the week in the Daily.

The undersigned was one of the original proprietors
of the Washington States, and his long newspaper ex-
perience, before and since the establishment of that
paper, justifies him in promising the public a paper
well worthy of their patronage. The States will not
be the organ of any clique or faction, and with no par-
tial purpose to serve, the paper will address itself to the
sound judgment of the people, and for support will
rely upon their appreciation. Address
J. P. HEISS, Washington, D. C.
August 6. 90—26

LOST.
ON the 28th of July, between J. W. Garrard and
the River, a small POCKET BOOK, containing a
small sum of money and several valuable papers. The
finder may retain as his reward the money contained in
it, if he will deliver the Pocket Book and the other pa-
pers at the Printing Office.

JOHN GARRARD,
August 6. 00—30

**TO PURCHASERS OF
Cabinet Furniture.**

From 20 to 30 per cent. saved.
See the advertisement of
FOSTER & LEE,
35 Bowery, New York.

In all the principal newspapers of WILMINGTON,
RALEIGH, FAYETTEVILLE, &c.
Catalogues containing List of Prices, will be
sent free of postage, on application.

A New Treatise on Trigonometry.
A MANUAL of Plane and Spherical Trigonometry,
with some of its applications. By Charles Philip-
pina, Professor in the University of North Carolina,
200 pp., 12mo. MALLETT & CO., Chapel Hill,
W. L. POMEROY, Raleigh.

YEAST POWDERS.
Bull's Brand, best,
Scandinavians, best,
Cognac assorted, at
J. C. TURRENTINE & SON'S,
July 15. 93—

FOR SALE.
A LOT in the town of Graham, immediately in front
of the Court House, on South Street, lying be-
tween the store houses of M. Lean & Hanner and Al-
bright & Dixon. Terms suit the purchaser.
THOMAS WEBB.
January 28. 23—

HOUSE and LOT for Sale.
I offer for sale, on accommodating
terms, that desirable House and Lot on
Queen Street, now occupied by Mr.
Washington.

THOMAS WEBB.
October 26. 61—

**PROSPECTUS
OF THE
North Carolina Presbyterian.**

THE Presbyterian Church in North Carolina has
long labored under a serious disadvantage from
the want of a journal to advocate her claims and to re-
present her interests. It is estimated that only one thousand
Presbyterian Weeklies are taken in the bounds of our
three Presbyteries. We have thirteen thousand Com-
municants, and it is safe to infer that there are thirty
thousand Presbyterians in principle in the State. Our
Sister States send to us in the Union in point of numbers,
and membership far greater than that of any Synod
west of the Potomac. Our sister States on the
North and South, neither of which has a member-
ship so large as ours, publish the Central, and the
Southern Presbyterian for the benefit of their people.
The time has come when the Presbyterian Church in
North Carolina should likewise do her duty to her
children. It is a conceded and important fact, that
hundreds of our members will take a State paper who
will not take any other. The Paper is needed to be the
organ of our Synod and Presbyteries—to elevate and enlighten
the piety of our membership by diffusing evangelical
knowledge—to promote the cause of Education—to
develop the talents of our Ministry, and to strengthen
the attachment of our people to the soil and sanctuaries
of their own State.

If our Church in other States, and other Churches
in this State, can supply their members with a Religious
journal, why may not we? Are North Carolina Pres-
byterians inferior in talent, energy and patriotism to
their neighbors on the North or South, or to Christians
of other denominations at home? With the same or
better opportunities of accomplishing this work, shall
we leave it undone? In the language of one of our
most able and useful Ministers, an adopted son of our
State, "It ought to have been undertaken twenty years
ago, but it is not too late to begin to-day."

In the last two or three months, a fund of about
\$5,000 has been subscribed as a permanent capital. At
a meeting of the contributors, held at Greensborough
on the 14th of May, Rev. A. Baker, Chairman, the
Paper was unanimously located at Fayetteville, under
the name and title of the North Carolina Presbyterian.
Rev. Wm. N. Mebane and Rev. George McNeill were
elected Editors; Rev. Messrs. George McNeill, Wm.
N. Mebane, A. Baker, and U. H. Wiley, and Messrs.
George McNeill, Sr., John H. Cook and David Murphy
were appointed an Executive Committee, to establish
the Paper and manage its business affairs.

It is our wish and design to make the North Carolina
Presbyterian a journal of the first class, equal to the
best in the country in typographical appearance and in
adaptation to the wants of our Churches. Its columns
will afford the latest intelligence, both foreign and
domestic, and special care will be taken to give a full and
accurate summary of State news. The name of the
Paper is identified to be an exponent of its character and
contents. From conviction, it will advocate the con-
servative, orthodox, old school doctrine and order of
the Church.

Our first appeal is to our own people—to North Caro-
lina Presbyterians. Whilst we rely confidently upon their
favor, we trust that the native sons of North Caro-
lina who have found homes in other States, and the
adopted citizens of our State who form an important
element in our Ministry and membership, will take a
deep interest in this enterprise and give it their hearty
support.

TERMS—\$2 per annum in advance, or on delivery
of the first number; \$2 50 in six months; \$3 at the
end of the year. To clubs of twenty-five or more,
paying in advance and when the Paper is sent to one
address, a discount of ten per cent. will be allowed.
Our Ministers and Elders are earnestly desired to act
as Agents, and all others friendly to the cause will please
assist in procuring as many subscribers as possible,
and forward the names, by August 1st, to this Office.
As soon as 1,500 subscribers are obtained, the first
number will be issued. If a faithful and vigorous effort
is made in the next two months by those who take a
vital interest in this work, we will, without doubt, be
able to begin the publication at the end of that time
with a paying subscription list of at least 5,000.

Address, Editors of the North Carolina Presby-
terian, Fayetteville, N. C.

June 10. 92—39

BLANKS for sale at this Office.

BURAL BOONTY.
"May your rich soil,
Exuberant nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."



From the Columbus (Ga.) Sun.
PEABODY'S PROLIFIC CORN.

Having heard much of this corn last fall,
and seen some stalks exhibited in this place,
curiosity led us to pay Mr. Peabody a visit,
with a view of seeing its appearance in the
field at its most interesting state, that of silk
and tassel. Mr. Peabody was in cultivation
some fifty to sixty acres of sandy pine land,
in this corn. Of course this land is highly
manured and well cultivated, as without it,
this year, it could hardly produce twenty
bushels to the acre. We were over the
whole of his corn, and must say we never
saw its equal in productiveness. The yield
is from two to seven ears to the stalk. We
saw a few stalks on a spot made rich by
being near an old house, that were eared
from the ground to within thirty inches of
the tassel; they resembled trees of corn.
The prospect presented of the whole crop
we are convinced, is no test of what could
be produced on the same land with proper
seasons. The crop had gone through a five
weeks drought in its most critical period, so
much so that the four bottom blades of the
fodder on each stalk, or most of it, had dried
and withered. The crop was relieved about
five days previous to our visit, by a moder-
ate rain, and two days previous by a good
season, which was accompanied by wind
that prostrated much of the most heavy
laden.

Our opinion is, that the yield from the land
in cultivation will be from seventy to
ninety bushels to the acre. With the ordi-
nary corn, and the usual cultivation, the
same land we are satisfied from comparisons,
would not yield, this year, an average of
eight bushels to the acre. If such results
can be produced on the poor pine lands,
what might not be done on the rich moun-
tain lands of North Carolina, and the Ten-
nessee Valley, to say nothing of the produc-
tive lands of Tennessee and Kentucky, and
the great West? From the spectacle pre-
sented, we are satisfied the yield on good
lands, from Mr. Peabody's variety, must be
double, if not three times that of the com-
mon variety. This, in these times of corn
scarcity, is certainly a matter over which
farmers should ponder. If two bushels can
be produced on the same land, and with the
same labor that now produces one, it is im-
portant that every planter should take steps
to supplant the common corn with the Pea-
body variety.

**DEEP PLOUGHING, &c.—RECLAIMING AN
OLD FIELD.**

A correspondent of the East Tennesseean
writing from Laurel Spring, under the date
of May 18th, says:

Mr. Swan—Permit me to relate the fol-
lowing experiment in subsoiling, as related
to me by a Mr. Louis, who resides a few
miles west of Knoxville, and spends a portion
of his time and capital in supplying this
vicinity in goods and groceries, on easier
and better terms than we have had before. Mr.
Louis had an old field of twenty-five acres,
the surface soil completely exhausted, he
ploughed and sub-soiled twice and reached
the depth of fifteen inches, and seeded in
wheat, and says it now looks more vigorous,
and bids fair for a heavy yield per acre,
than he ever had on the best portions of his
well cultivated farm. I for one feel thank-
ful to him or any other gentleman for trying
to blot out such stains as old fields in a
Christian and reading community. An ex-
hausted and worn out field, with a lime-
stone base and clay surface, if it has depth of
soil, cannot be worn out, for if the clay,
rests upon the rock, should be fifty feet,
it will be more productive near the bottom
exposure than the top. I could cite you to
hundreds of cases to prove this fact without
chemical analysis. Look at the earth thrown
from mines, wells, deep cut races, &c., after
one winter's frost, it will give you a new
species of herbs of luxuriant growth. This is
one point in regard to the true philosophy
of deep or sub-soil ploughing, and yet there
is another important point gained by deep
cultivation. In an extreme cold winter,
like the past, where wheat has been sown
on shallow ploughed lands, it is much winter-
killed for want of depth of soil. I yester-
day passed through a field of wheat, sown
in corn, the last ploughing of the corn was
thrown hardly to the hill, and gave a deep
bed near the hill. Now this wheat
looks as if it had been drilled in rows four
feet apart, all the center being winter killed,
it could not get depth of soil.

Yours respectfully,
CALVIN POST.

LOW HEADS FOR FRUIT TREES.

Some writer, no matter who, gives the
following recommendation for the shade of
fruit trees:

It is said to be much better to grow fruit
trees with their heads and branches near the
ground, than to have them branching over
head, for various seasons.

1st. The sun, which is, perhaps, in our hot
and dry summers, the cause of more disease
and destruction in fruit trees than all other
diseases together, is kept from almost liter-
ally scalding the sap, as it does in long,
naked trunks and limbs. The limbs and

leaves of a tree should always effectually
shade the trunk and keep it cool. The
leaves only should have plenty of sun and
light; they can bear and profit by it. If
trees were suffered to branch out low, one
or two feet from the ground, we should hear
much less of "fire blight," "frozen sap
blights," black spots, and the like.

2d. The ground is looser, moister, and
cooler under a low branching tree than
under a high one. Grass and weeds do not
grow a hundredth part so rank and readily,
and mulching becomes unnecessary.

3d. The wind has not half the power to
rack and twist, and break the tree, and
shake off the fruit; a matter of no small
consequence.

4th. The tree will be much longer lived,
and more prolific, beautiful and profitable.

5th. The trees are more easily rid of de-
structive insects, the fruit is much less
damaged by falling, and the facilities for
gathering it are much greater; there is less
danger of climbing and less of breaking
limbs.

6th. The trees require less pruning, scrap-
ing and washing, and the roots are protected
from the plough, which is too often made to
tear and mutilate them.

These seem to be indisputable facts, suffi-
cient to silence all objections. An apple or
cherry tree is nearly twice as valuable for
shooting out low, near the ground, especially
on the southwest side.

WHY IS CLOVER BENEFICIAL TO LAND?
Because it derives a vast amount of carbon
from the air, which the clover supplies to the
soil. A dry stalk of clover consists almost
entirely of carbon. If a crop of clover is
turned under and decays, a large quantity
of carbon is distributed in the soil. Even if
the crop is not turned under, a large amount
is deposited in the soil through the roots of
the plant.

Carbon forms the basis of charcoal, and by
agricultural writers is frequently used syn-
onymously with that word. It is an excel-
lent absorbent, and for this reason is valuable
in soils for the purpose of retaining manures
and the fertilizing matters. In Europe, and
in many places in this country where the
soil is poor, and manures costly, carbon (or
charcoal) is frequently scattered over heaps
of manure or other substances emitting offen-
sive odors, and gases thus escaping will be
absorbed by the charcoal. It is also an excel-
lent absorbent of moisture, and is therefore
very valuable in fire. It also renders the soil
more friable, is one of our most valua-
ble materials, and is not only a good
speak of all its excellent qualities, but we
wish merely to say that in no way can it be
so easily and cheaply combined with the soil
as by raising clover. Farmers who have tried
it and seen its effects upon their soil, con-
sider it one of the best ways of keeping their
land in a fertile state, by raising it as an al-
ternate crop.

SYRUP FROM THE CHINESE SUGAR CANE.
Major Maxey Timmons has kindly presented
us with a bottle of syrup made by him from
the Chinese Sugar Cane. It is very nice,
the flavor being equal to that of the New
Orleans Syrup. Major Timmons presented
an interesting report on the cane, which we
hope to publish soon. Dr. Zimmerman also
exhibited a bottle of syrup made by himself,
it was of a beautiful color, having very much
the flavor of honey. Will the Dr. favor us
with his views, on the utility of the cane for
the purpose of making sugar and molasses?
Dorchester Family Friend.

PRESERVING FRUIT WITHOUT SUGAR.—The
method of preserving them is thus given to
the New York State Society by Mr. Smith.
They are preserved by placing the bottles,
filled with the fruit, in cold water, and rais-
ing the temperature to the boiling point as
quickly as possible; then cork and seal im-
mediately. Some varieties of fruit will not
fill the bottle with their own juice. These
must be filled with boiling water and corked
as before mentioned, after the surrounding
water boils.

TRIMMING GRAPE VINES.—For many years
we have raised grapes by the bushel from a
single vine, and our trimming is done in the
following manner: The first week in July
we commence and cut back to the second leaf
or bud of the present season's growth. Have
a sharp knife and trim a portion every day,
(a little at a time) until the whole vine has
been gone over. Autumn, winter and spring
pruning are avoided; but we have large, nice,
smooth grapes in abundance.
Germania Telegraph.

HOW SWEET 'TIS TO RETURN.

How sweet 'tis to return
Where once we've happy been,
Though pain now life's lamp may burn,
And years have rolled between.

And if those eyes beam welcome yet
That wept our parting then,
O, in the smiles of friends thus met
We live whose years again!

They tell us of a fount that flow'd
In happier days of yore,
Whose waters bright fresh youth bestowed,
Alas the fount's no more!

But stalling memory still appears,
Presents her cup, and when
We sip the sweets of youth's old years
We live whose years again!

A THORN IN THE MEMORY.
Hartley Bancroft was, in the general ac-
ception of the term, a kind-hearted man.
His feelings were easily reached, and these
gave usually, a ready impulse to his actions.
But quick feeling has in most cases a two-
fold range, warming now into kindly emotion,
and now burning with sudden anger. Your
so-called kind-hearted men are often betray-
ed into cruel words and even cruel actions.
But there is this merit about them; when the
heat of passion subsides they repent, and
sometimes seek to heal where they have
wounded.

Such a man was Hartley Bancroft. While
the current of events ran smoothly along,
the surface of his life reflected the unvarying sun-
shine, but a very little obstruction sufficed
to ripple the waters, and then their aspect
darkened.

One day Mr. Bancroft was sitting at his
desk, with a pile of checks and bills before
him, the sum which he was taking preparatory
to a deposit in bank. It was late in the day
for him to be figuring up his account; but he
had unusually heavy payments to make,
and the amount necessary to lift his notes had
been obtained with difficulty. Mr. Bancroft
felt both hurried and worried, as his quick
nervous movements showed.

Just at this inauspicious moment a man en-
tered the store and walked back to where
Mr. Bancroft was sitting.

"Good day, Mr. Cartwright."
There was not a very cordial tone in the
voice of Mr. Bancroft, although the other was
a customer who had bought of his goods
freely.

"Good day." There was an embarrassed
air about Mr. Cartwright.

"What can I do for you?" It was only a
form of speech on the part of Bancroft, or
rather a new form of saying, "don't ask me
for anything."

Now it happened that Mr. Cartwright was
on that day in a very "tight place," as it
is called. It was two o'clock, and all of his ef-
forts to get the full amount of money needed
had failed. Several notes had matured, and
among them one of several hundred dollars
given to Mr. Bancroft. All but this he had
succeeded in lifting; and now, frightened at
the aspect of things, he had come, very reluc-
tantly, to his creditor, whom he only knew
as a kind-hearted man, to taste the extremity
of his case, and ask a check for the amount
of his note as a temporary loan.

"I am short seven hundred dollars. Can
you help me?"

Mr. Bancroft noticed that his words seemed
to stagger the applicant for money; he al-
so noticed that he grew pale, and had a look
of singular distress. But Mr. Bancroft was too
much excited and annoyed for these to have
upon him at that time any right influence.

"Then," said Mr. Cartwright, "you will
have to withdraw my note from the bank. I
cannot lift it."

"I shall do no such thing," angrily replied
Mr. Bancroft. "Take up your notes as I
take up mine."

"I have failed in all my efforts to get
money; and if you do not withdraw this note it
will be protested." Mr. Cartwright said this
very deliberately, and in a firm tone of voice,
yet with a face like ashes.

"Very well," was the unyielding answer,
"let it be protested, then. If you can bear
the operation, I think I can."

Coldly, almost sneeringly, were these cruel
words said. Mr. Cartwright urged his case
no farther, but turned away and went from
the store of his unyielding creditor. Scarcely
had he passed into the street before the
better nature of Mr. Bancroft rose into the
ascendancy, and the repentance of unkindness.

"William!" he called to a clerk.
The young man came instantly.

"Make this deposit, William; and at the
same time withdraw Mr. Cartwright's note
due to-day. Money's hard to get just now,
and he is burdened with heavy payments.
We must give him a helping hand." The
merchant spoke kindly, not fretfully. The
clerk departed with the bank book, and a
check of sufficient amount to lift the notes
that were due. Mr. Bancroft remained sit-
ting at his desk, and from his attitude and
the aspect of his countenance it was plain
that self-approval was not the pleasant state
of mind in which he was indulging. The
veil of a momentary angry excitement was
removed, and now, plainly before the eyes of
his mind, stood his humbled and distressed
debtor, towards whom not a single impulse
of kind feeling stirred. He tried to find
a refuge from self-upbraidings in the fact that
he had done all his debtor asked—the note
was withdrawn.

"Yes," said a voice within him; "you have
sent a bone, with curses, into the face of a
beggar!"

Mr. Bancroft started up hurriedly from his
desk, walked the length of his store, return-
ed, and sat down again. A long deep sigh
parted his lips.

"What could have possessed me that I so
far forgot both duty and kindness? I would
give twice seven hundred dollars to recall
this act, were it possible to do so."

Drawing a sheet of paper before him, Mr.
Bancroft took up a pen and wrote—

"Mr. Edward Cartwright: My Dear Sir—
I have withdrawn your note. Forgive my
rough unkindness. I was worried about
money matters, and had just made up my
own bank account. We are not always proof
against petty annoyances. They sometimes
disturb more than larger things.

Come in to-morrow, and we will arrange
for a renewal of the note, if you desire it,
making the time to suit yourself."

Mr. Bancroft signed his apologetic letter
and despatched it forthwith. He felt more
comfortable after that. Still, he suffered
some pain from having given pain, and no

little humiliation from the unamiable weak-
ness he had manifested.

"Did you see Mr. Cartwright?" he inquired
of the lad who had taken the note.

"No, sir; he wasn't there," was answered.
"You left my note?"

"Yes, sir." The boy looked agitated. He
stood a moment, as if waiting for further
questions, and then said—

"They were just driving him away in a
carriage."

"What?" Mr. Bancroft turned pale.
"They said he had broken a blood vessel."
Mr. Bancroft started to his feet with an
exclamation of mingled surprise and pain.

"There was blood on the floor."
Mr. Bancroft groaned aloud. After reflect-
ing a moment he took up his hat and went
out hurriedly. A walk of five minutes
brought him to the store of Mr. Cartwright.

"What was the cause of this?" he asked
of one of the clerks. "Did he fall? or was
he lifting anything?"

"No," was answered. "He was setting
at his desk, resting his hands, when I heard
him call, in a quick voice, and turning round
I saw the blood flowing from his mouth."

"Had anything disturbed him?" asked
Mr. Bancroft.

"Money has been hard to get during the
past week," the clerk answered, "and Mr.
Cartwright's payments were unusually large.
There is one note not lifted yet, and it is a
few minutes of three o'clock. The clerk
pointed to a bank notice lying on Mr. Car-
wright's desk."

Mr. Bancroft leaned over, and saw that it
was a notice of the note due to him.

"That is withdrawn from the bank," said
he.

"I am glad to hear it," replied the clerk.
"I think it was your note that did the harm.
He had taken up the others and went out two
hours ago, after having been all the morning
on the street to try and get the sum required
to lift this one; but he failed, and the conse-
quences were more than he had strength to
look at calmly. He is a just man, and a
kind-hearted man, Mr. Bancroft. We who
live with him can bear that testimony."

Mr. Bancroft stood nearly motionless for a
long time.

"Where does Mr. Cartwright live?" he in-
quired at length.

"At number—Fifteenth street."

To the dwelling of Mr. Cartwright he went
in all haste. He found