

## How Larry Accomplished his Father's Wish.

**S**EVERAL years ago, when gold was first discovered in Alaska, many a man left home, relatives, and friends, to seek his fortunes in this new Eldorado. Some were successful, but the majority lost all they possessed, in their greed for the deadly dust. This little narrative turns on the fortunes of one of the successful. Laurence Winter and William Burton, two inseparable companions, were sitting on the veranda of a neat little house in Ottawa. Winter held in his hand the evening paper, and, as the subject of conversation had been exhausted he unfolded the journal, and, glancing over the different sheets, his eye was attracted by the headliness. Springing up from his chair, he exclaimed: "Great Scott, Bill! Read this. Immense gold fields discovered in Alaska." Bill read, but asked what had that to do with them. Winter sadly replied: "Nothing, perhaps, with you; but with me, everything." He still continued: "I do not know if I should tell you; but, to ease my mind, I will. My father committed a great wrong, of which at the time I was ignorant. When he saw his end was near, after fruitless efforts to retrieve the great injury, he called me to his bedside, and said: "My dear son, many years ago I defrauded a certain man of a considerable sum of money in business. I have been unable to repay it; consequently, it has been weighing on my conscience ever since; and, as a dying request, I beg you to promise me that you will repay the money as soon as your means permit it, so that I may rest peaceably in my grave at least. The man's name and the amount due him you will find in my locker; but don't open it until you have tripled the sum I leave you." I promised my father to repay the money; and, since then, it has been my prime object in life."

Burton though at first thunderstruck, took the hand of his companion, and, with a few words of encouragement, tried to persuade him not to leave. But it was useless. Larry was determined, so they arranged that he should depart on the following Tuesday. Tuesday came too soon for the two friends, but Larry had made the necessary arrangements, so taking as little baggage as possible, he said good bye to his dear friend, and set out on his long journey.

He arrived in Dawson City, the scene of his labors. It was already