

tal, with the view of settling in some of the newer states."

"It is coming," thought the lawyer, but he said: "I regret to hear this, Tom; I was in hopes you would find the situation here both pleasant and profitable. If your share in the profits is not large enough, I will double it cheerfully, Tom. Want of money shall not separate us."

Tom sighed, and the lawyer acted on the hint at once. He knew what was in Tom's heart, and he wanted it out.

"See here, Tom, we are friends, brothers. There is a motive prompting you that you are trying to conceal. You have a secret. Let me know it!"

Tom faltered a moment, and said:

"Mr. Lee, I came here to this office three and a half years ago, ragged, and drunken. You would have turned me away but for a spark of honor that you thought you had discovered in me. What will you say to my sense of honor when I tell you that for six months I have known Miss Rose loves me, and that for one year I have loved her. Yes, I, the once drunken and dissolute Tom, reared by your hand and by your noble wife into a respectable manhood, even I have dared to worship the idol of your household. I have never mentioned my love, nor asked for hers. Now you know why I wish to go."

"Yes," said the lawyer, "Tom, once drunken Tom, now sober, intelligent, upright, a man of honor, whose courage has given me back my daughter, whose wise forethought has saved me thousands of dollars—this

Tom has dared to love my daughter! Come with me, Tom!"

And Tom wonderingly followed the lawyer to their temporary home, a square away. Entering the house, they found Mrs. Lee engaged with her needle.

"Norah," said the lawyer, "you and I were young once and loved, and that love has brought us much happiness. Tom has saved our daughter's life to us. As his wife she will still be our daughter. Shall we give them our blessing?"

"Yes, husband, if such be their wish. You will find Rose in the parlor, Tom."

And Tom sought the parlor, and as it was near train time, and he had a great deal to say, and much to listen to, he talked very rapidly, and when he came back he kissed the mother reverently, and then he returned to the office, and the lawyer accompanied him to the depot, and saw him off for the capital.

And when the Merry Christmas came, the young legislator took advantage of the holiday vacation to return from the capital; and while the bridal gifts that fell to Rose's share were numerous and costly, Tom prided himself most on a magnificent gold watch presented to him by his brothers of the Craft, on which were engraved the simple words, "He Turned Square Around.—*Masonic Advocate.*"

COBBOURG.—The Brethern of Cobourg have had a pic-nic to Rice Lake. The excursionists went by rail to Harwood, where they took the steamer *Isaac Butts*, which conveyed them to the picnicking place. Quite a number of Masons from Peterborough joined the party, and R.W. Bro. Judge Dartnell, D.D.G.M., was also present. A very pleasant time was spent.