CHAPTER II.

flower.

"Only what my, dear?"

"Ab. I never thought of that," said

"Oh," remarked Mary Hamilton, " I

"Well, never mind," replied her father.

baronet, from what she said."

it good. Please tell him so."

LETITIA ELIZABETH LANDON.

Olive obeyed quietly. Nurse Greet Frank, to Olive's unutterable confusion was her best friend, and had a very warm and sense of guilt. affection for the nursling whom she vindicated and excused upon every occasion. ton, simultaneously. Perhaps there had been some faultiness vou heard. Olive's been entertaining a and lack of refinement in Sarah Greet's baronet unawares this afternoon. education; but then we know refinement tends to chill and dull strong feeling, and with an incredulous smile. this old nurse had such a warm heart. It Olive?" Olive was her pet because the girl loved "Yes, papa, but I only-that is, he her honestly in return, and wrote her let- onlyters, and confided to her all her troubles. There was another reason too. Nurse Greet had that sentiment which is a very noble one, although it may be shared by joined in her mother. "What does Frank many a person of mean degree-the prompting sense of siding with the weak. She was shrewd enough to see the sharp Frank interrupting occasionally with exdislike and fear, the elder sisters had for planatory notes. Mr. Hamilton smiled the youngest, and that they were really during the narration, but when it was

unkind and unjust to Olive. "Lawk!" she would exclaim at times, moved to angry speech, "but they do for all the world remind me of the child's "O papa, not?" and Olive's face fell story o' Cinderella, only that they were visibly. the stepmother and sisters as ill treated her, and these is own flesh and blood to the poor child. I call it downright unnat'ral for a mother to ac' so to her own, and she so like her pa, too. Of course the probability is that Napier would have Miss Mary and Miss Alice don't surprise accompanied such an important acquaintme; they're frightened out of their lives
Miss Olive 'ull get pretty an' take the
Secondly, if he is a stranger in these parts, wind out of their sails. They've got their light complexions, an' their flaxy hair, as seems to be such a rage now-a-days; but smoothin' an' plasterin' their hair with grease, an' couldn't get it dark enough, an' may be it 'ull change again, in Miss "Ah. I never thought of that," said Olive's time too. An' if not, there's Frank. many a gentleman as wouldn't give an eye to your fair ones, if so be there was a dark one beside 'em.

"H'm!" responded the lady's maid dubiously, for she was light-haired, and "If she did think so, there was some readubiously, for she was light-haired, and had no interest in Olive, "No one will ever make much out of Miss Olive. Not but what I dare say she might have the making of something in her if she'd take any pains with herself, but no good ever any pains with herself any pains comes of young ladies who don't care to be spiteful.

are by, that certain," said Hannah, em- anticipations, the ardent longings that Frank. carpenter came to hang the pictures as master had taken o' the young ladies, an' l stood by to see he did 'em right.—
'Well,' says I, 'an' which do you think afternoon was not the baronet. There afternoon; but it was not to be; and the fancied adventures of the night consisted chiefly in being too late for the train, and unable to find the necessary afternoon was not the baronet. There the prettiest?' 'Which,' says he, an' without stopping a minute, he claps his hand on Miss Olive. 'Why, this, to be sure.' 'No,' says I, 'do you, though?' 'Ay,' says he, 'that I do!' 'And why?' I says. 'Well,'' he says, after waitin' a list of the cyes. There's some of the prettiest?' 'Which,' says he, 'that I do!' 'And why?' I says. 'Well,'' he says, after waitin' a list of the cyes. There's some of disappointment in the admission; it would have been pleas ant to remember the slight interchange of courtesy with a man of that rank, even if they never met again. She had heard her father mention men of title with less negligence than usual. As they entered the cyes had been pleas articles of dress to make her presentable for her intended journey. But the morning came—a lovely, bright July day—and all the Hamilton family prepared to the distribution of the way of visitors. It must have been quite by accident that you saw her to-day.

There's some 'What I think they call her Olive.

What I think they call her Olive.

Why, she is considered a perfect fright by the family. They generally keep her out of the way of visitors. It must have been quite by accident that you saw her to-day.

There's some 'Ay,' says he, 'that I do!' 'And why?' in the admission; it would have been pleas and all the Hamilton family prepared of courtesy with a man of that rank, even if they never met again. She had heard her father mention men of title with her presentable was a certain sense of disappointment in for her intended journey. But the morning came—a lovely, bright July day—and all the Hamilton family prepared to the considered a perfect fright with the way of visitors. It must have been quite by accident that you saw her to-day.

There's some 'Ay,' says he, 'that I do!' 'And why?' 'Ay,' says he, 'that I do!'

judge o' beauty."

"I dar say you wouldn't mind him bein' a judge o' yours-he's gettin on rarely in his business, an' as steady as steady." voice at the top of the stairs.

"Yes, my dear—comin', comin'," and Greet mounted the steps with an activity many a younger woman might have envised. But her face became exceedingly rueful as she caught sight of the mossistains and creases on the muslin dress of in that lovely poem of his. But this man was not evil-hearted. How could he be, with that frank, manly expression shining from his blue eyes? He did not look like a man who would stains and creases on the muslin dress.

"Yes, my dear—comin', comin'," and Greet mounted the steps with an activity of his. But this man was not evil-hearted. How could he be, with that frank, manly expression; a warm Sunday a little hot and flurried, entered his mother's pew. Some one else was with the did not look like a man who would stains and creases on the muslin dress.

Then they turned into the subject was one he thought ing had commenced when footsteps were again heard, and Jack Napier, looking a little hot and flurried, entered his again heard, and then be was with the country has rather a tendency to make one speculative.

Yes, you, he answered quietly, enjoying them in sudden confusion as tendency to make one speculative.

Then they turned into the grand old ing her embarrassment. Did no one stains and creases on the muslin dress which three hours ago had lain so fresh and spotless on the little bed. "Now, Miss Olive, that's very naughty and careMiss Olive, that's very naughty and care
Miss Olive, that's very naughty and ca less of you I do say," she began; "an' nevertheless. Perhaps there is more of 'tisn't often I scold you neither."

service had commenced. A sudden thrill and scandalized, intrigued and envied passionate sentiment in the hearts of vivid scarlet blood rushed kindling to index the broad shadows of the magni-

going to turn over a new leaf—I am inthen she came to the little cottage lodgsome one saw the recognition. It was bility of having a baronet for a son-inmost beautiful eyes I ever saw.

before the glass, and commenced brushing her hair with unwonted vigor. "Lawk, bless the child, why, what's

gown-combin' your hair out all over your dress-'tis so untidy."

I'm not going to be untidy any more, nurse, said the child, humbly, waiting for the print wrapper.

think there's many a good intention o' shall I say?'

Greet, said the girl, appealingly, isn't right. there a prettier way I could have my hair done?

Well, I never! exclaimed nurse; is it to stop.

as anybody else, without being suspected | the bottle with the servant, because chlo- atively. of something direct? if I could just explain it to you. My dear, remarked Greet, patiently, 'tis no blame to you if you do; only 'tis | Signor Tivoli was profuse in his thanks so new to hear you say such things—it Her distinguished consideration was that makes me wonder a bit. And she took of an angel. He had had a day, and, ah?

the brush from the drooping hand, and a night, of horror-of torment, worse than dear, because 'tis small an' a nice shape. him, or if not, the recollection of her goodfor fifteen minutes, while her old nurse would console his suffering. made two broad, thick plaits, wondering all the while, and looking askance at her cautions, gave him the little bottle, and favorite.

me out, that's a dear old thing.

and she was searching in the maliogany chest of drawers.

On, my dear, how you are pulling all the poor old Italian's dreary life. And the things over, an' 'tis only this morning well for her she could not. Suffering is thought lovable—too cold, too self-mother that there was her thought lovable—too cold, too self-mother coming down the lawn, speaking alternately with beaming smiles to Miss Napier's speculations the boat—you shall go home at once, alternately with beaming smiles to Miss Napier and Sir George Fabian. Jack Nather we included in the boat—you shall go home at once, alternately with beaming smiles to Miss Napier and Sir George Fabian. Jack Nather we included in the boat—you shall go home at once, alternately with beaming smiles to Miss Napier and Sir George Fabian. Jack Nather we included in the boat—you shall go home at once, alternately with beaming smiles to Miss Napier and Sir George Fabian. Jack Nather we included in the boat—you shall go home at once, alternately with beaming smiles to Miss Napier and Sir George Fabian. Jack Nather we have seen So this is why you are pier followed behind. Then she saw her

I put 'em tidy, after you'd rummaged 'em hard enough to bear when it comes.— sisters advance, an introduction ensued our lives, very pleasant to her mind in all over for a hankerchief! cried Greet, Why should we add to it the terrors of and then they were all talking and laugh. the forming testily. And Miss Olive desisted, having anticipation? found what she sought.

Now, nurse, she said, coaxingly, do run return it was twilight—her sisters and the into the back garden and pick me two bits of scarlet geraninm, and the old woman cool summer evening. The young ladies of scarlet geraninm, and the old woman cool summer evening. The young ladies some awkwardness before the stranger—

bestoned off chediently wondering more reclining on low garden seats and their hastened off obediently, wondering more reclining on low garden seats, and their

companions lay comfortably and lazily at Olive fastened a band of black velvet their feet smoking. The young sister about her lithe waist and another piece looked at them from a distance a little round her throat, and when Greet return- wistfully, and then turned away to the ed, she placed one of the flowers in her house. hair' the other in her bosom.

Well, nurse! she said, when her toilet was finished, how do I look? The old woman replied by a glance of pens shat I always make the odd one. loving admiration.

The old woman replied by a glance of owing admiration.

Then she went into the drawing room, My dear, I didn't think you could ha' ooked so pretty.

Then she went into the drawing room, My dear, I didn't think you could ha' ooked so pretty.

Then she went into the drawing room, My dear, I didn't think you could ha' ooked so pretty.

Then she went into the drawing room, My dear, I didn't think you could ha' ooked up start led. Her gaze met the fair, handsome face she was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, My dear, I didn't think you could ha' ooked so pretty.

The dispersion of the drawing room, My dear, I didn't think you could ha' of the drawing room, and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The stantage of the said started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of the said gently with Mr.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was thinking regretfully of the said gently which we was thinking regretfully of the drawing room, which we was the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room, which we was the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersion of the drawing room and started Londonward.

The dispersi The dinner-bell rang, and Olive walked urn was hissing on the table.

will never cease!

demurely down stairs. They were just Make the tea, Olive, said her father. going in to dinner. Her mother stared Where is Mary? interposed her mother. with astonishment, her sisters with anger, You had bet'er call her. and her father with a look of unutterable Oh, mamma, I am sure I could make added more collectedly—I do not generkindness and satisfaction. What! my little Olive? he said, wonders | No doubt, my dear, and spoil the table. You do not care for society said Sir and hedges that lay on either side of the prying after us? But we'll take good

CHAPTER III. the sugar, responded Mrs. Hamilton, with As the rose by the fountain fling down on the

Its blushes, forgetting its glass in its grave, Oh, certainly, if you are so anxious. So the heart sheds its color on life's early But the heart has its fading as well as the

perform a solo on the piano before a large You have a good memory, said Olive, and jumped out. "I believe it's all the baronet," oried she could hear her mother's lips already tered "Baronet!" said Mr. and Mrs. Hamiltaking the shape, I told you so, in antici-"Yes." responded Frank. "Haven't most elaborate care and pains, and exer- you just now as I was talking, and you re- smiled, and, gaining a little more con- there cised as much reflection and mental labor minded me of an old picture that belong- fience, said on the size of the lumps of sugar and ed to my mother. "Nonsense, Frank!" said Mr. Hamilton, quantity of milk administered to her father's tea, as would have gone a long "True as gospel, sir, I assure you. Isn't way toward the solution of a difficult pro blem. But then she had the intense sat isfaction of hearing him bestow unquali-

fied praise npon the result of her labors. Mamma, may I make you some? she "Oh, it was all through a mistake, said eagerly. No, thank you, my dear, was the rejoin "Do. Olive, be a little more explicit! der. I will wait until Mary comes in.

Mr. Hamilton looked up quickly. That is very ungracious of you, mamma Then Olive, with some shyness and 1mne said, with some sharpness in his voice portance, again related the adventure. Ungracious? repeated his wife, raising, her eyebrows in gentle surprise. How

ungracious, John? "I can't see that the evidence goes to prove your friend was the baronet, though "I don't understand, sir," said Frank. out of the window on to the lawn. "Well, you see, my boy, I'm a lawyer,

and I must have the identity proved a is ready; and we want some music. The young people, albeit with some re-luctance, rose from their pleasant rest in Mary and Alice came wonderingly

music was reiterated. The elder sisters stepped back. more execution than taste: and then called her mother aside. thought Olive knew for certain it was the

"Mary," she exclaimed, "I am so sorry worn heart there was still a deep vein of I think you had better go and see if George asked, smiling. "Perhaps the in your notions of propriety. And I ed back listening. In the lawyer's world- terfering with Mary or Alice.

about goin' such a figure, all she built out an' says, 'O Greet, where's the good out an 'O Good out an' says, 'O Greet, where's the good out an' says, 'O Greet, where's the good out an 'O Good out an' says, 'O Greet, where's the good out an 'O Good out an' says, ' one take notice, or seem to care for her, alone; her active imagination was a most is nearly even with theirs, isn't it?

"An' why, pray?" fired up Nurse hearts, when young and fresh, during a country road. "I wouldn't say that at all. Every-solitary ramble along a country road." Onve would very much have fixed her law, and sent away from him, and sent away from him body isn't o' the same mind. Why, 'tis but a month ago young Jem Benbow the carpenter came to hang the pictures as control of the afternoon. Her the afternoon; but it was not to be; and she asked him as they walked homeward. you saw the heart speaking thro''em, an' and a marquis; but then that was all in try. Olive and her sisters looked toward the way of business. Personally, the opposite pew, but it was empty at sisters? Miss Napier asked, surprised. doubtedly very superior to the young men she was in the habit of seeing, and ment than before, for they were alone. a strange fancy? Do you imagine they loved for being pretty," he said looking are really unkind to the child?

"So it is, Greet," cried impulsive Olive those we are accustomed to consider as her cheeks. Oh, how thankful she was ficent old trees. putting her arms round the old woman's neck. "I'll never do it any more—I'm nour experience-hardened hearts. And then she came to the little cettere lodge."

In our experience-hardened hearts. And then she came to the little cettere lodge.

It may be accustomed to consider to the little cettere lodge. The lodge lodge lodge lodge lodge. The lodge lo

roform is rather dangerous, but I thought How handsome he is, sighed Mary. I

take care to keep him to herself. Then Olive, after many directions and bade him good-by with a very sincere

ing together. Olive would have given the world to go forward and join them, short one this time, but he had pro-When Olive entered the garden on her but she was too shy. Her mother might but she was too shy. Her mother might be displeased and her sisters angry if she her must absolutely be in town the

Olive elected to remain where she was. o'clock his phaeton was at the door with him again, cried Mary. What on earth As the long minutes rolled on, and she the handsome, fretting chestnuts, im- he can think of a girl at your age put-I should like to join them, she thought. still caught the gay tones of the party, but I suppose I should spoil all their enjoyment if I did. I wonder how it hap sion and two great tears stood in her eyes. out to see him depart, and after cordial I should be ashamed to look in his face Suddenly a long shadow fell athwart the adieus, invitation, and promises to again after this.

> She rose to her feet in dire confusion. Oh! no-I like - that is - I did not looked up at the windows, but no one short. know, she began hurriedly - and then ally see visitors.

cloth and scale! your fingers, and forget George interrogatively.

at least I am sure I should.

Now, Olive, said her father, make the the misanthrope in your composition. ward as if she had been called upon to same attitude too.

audience of severe critics. She fancied secretly feeling much pleased and flat-Only when a thing strikes me very asked her; and she said, "Yes." pation of some mishap. So she used the much, he replied. I caught a glimpse of

> CHAPTER IV. ACROSS THE FIELDS.

Give me a look, give me a face That makes simplicity a grace; Robes loosely flowing, hair as free: Such sweeten neglects more taketh me Than all the spurious grace of art: They strike my eyes, but not my heart. BEN. JOHNSON.

Sir George Fabian stood for several min- | way at any time?" utes talking to Olive. Something about her pleased him, something fresh, shy, The child has taken great pains to do wild,—he could not have told what, but a everything properly, said Mr. Hamilton.
You quite mistake, dear, answered the for a man of the world accustomed to the same age; and, as I do not go out placid wife. I preferred waiting a little women who were both handsome and well to parties at all, I have nothing to talk exclaimed; and the poor child, crying for my tea, and it is early yet. But since bred. In thinking of her afterward he to them about.' you wish it, give me some at once, Olive. dimly tried to analyze the impression she Mr. Hamilton said no more, but walked produced upon him and failed. But his George, wishing to prolong the conkeenest recollection of her was the tull. Come in young people, he cried. Tea bright, steadfast gaze of her eyes that fell shyly before the look of admiration with where it was being held quite con- head and sat down, drawing her on his

the sweet summer twilight, and came in across the lawn when the caught sight of at the low, broad windows. Mary looked Olive's white dress fluttering in the directiver wound along the curved and suavely uttered her protest against a little indignant on perceiving that her tion Sir George had taken. They won- banks. office of tea-maker had been temporarily dered still more when they saw her usurped, but she said nothing. It was bright face lifted up to his and his keen very rarely that any member of Mr. Ham- gaze turned downward upon her. Such a walk with you, and the phaeton can story, my dear, said Mr. Hamilton to well I mind the time, and it's not so long Napier had asked one or two men to meet ilton's family betrayed temper in his prenotice of the child when they were by some cows, and I know ladies are had finished. And Olive told him When tea was finished, the request for ready and glad to be talked to. Alice always afraid of them,"

> played the overture to "Zampa" with I shall speak to mamna, she said, and delighted at his proposition. Frank Fane favored the company with a comic song. Mr. Stuart being called She is making herself so forward—I don't upon, sung, "When other lips," to Alice's know what Sir George will think of her. With her usual luck, in ju accompaniment, with great feeling, but Mrs. Hamilton, greatly vexed, stepped she tore her muslin dress.

about goin' such a figure, an' she burst Hamilton retired to their arm chairs for Good-night, responded their cousin sisters endeavored to engross the baro-

when it is your turn to come out." nah—the first time that child sees any
She was rather fond of walking out acquaintance in church. And your pew strong dislike to being thwarted in any time. The Napiers are sure to air their swell ner. He was s gentleman who had a am afraid that won't be for a long congenial companion. Perhaps some of Just behind, on the other side of the his childhood. He was ill pleased that way, having never been contradicted from "Nobody'll look at her when her sisters are by, that certain," said Hannah, emanticipations, the ardent longings that taken such a fancy should be chidden, have chased each other through our Olive would very much have liked her and sent away from him; his attentions

> I admire one of them, he responded. Alice, I suppose—the fairer of the two. No, I mean the youngest.

little, 'I like the eyes. There's some thing noble in 'em. 'Pears to me as tho' had annual presents of game from an earl and the clergyman walked out of the vestal and the vestal and the vestal and

accomplished, and admired ?" Hannah gave a little contemptuous Hamilton family knew no one distinguishsnort.

The way of ousiness. Personally, the opposite pew, but it was empty at present. A vague, uncomfortable feeling believing her to be nearly connected with the opposite pew, but it was empty at present. A vague, uncomfortable feeling believing her to be nearly connected with the opposite pew, but it was empty at present. A vague, uncomfortable feeling believing her to be nearly connected with the opposite pew, but it was empty at present. A vague, uncomfortable feeling believing her to be nearly connected with the opposite pew, but it was empty at present. A vague, uncomfortable feeling believing her to be nearly connected with the opposite pew, but it was empty at Olive, with candor; "but Mary and "Jem Benbow!" she said: "he's a fine judge o' beauty."

"Well" retorted Nurse Greet, testily.

"Well" retorted Nurse Greet, testily.

"Well" retorted Nurse Greet, testily.

"Well " retorted Nurse Greet, testily." Still, baronet or no baronet, the man was heard, and stately Flora Napier, No, indeed, they have all the same father "Then if you were ambitious, you with whom she had spoken was most un- with her mother, walked up the aisle. and mother. What makes you take such might be admired for being clever, and

"Greet!" cried Olive's fresh young handsome. Handsome? Yes, handsome Olive's heart sank and she began to pay as beautiful, evil-hearted Paris, whom Mr.

ment than before, for they were alone. Olive's heart sank and she began to pay great attention to the service. The sing-

ing her embarrassment. Did no one pression, Sir George continued, musing-

deed. And now be quick and get me out a clean dress, and see if you can't make me look pretty."

"Yes, the singer's in," she replied, and she flung herself down on a chair And she flung herself down on a chair tive for an indicative term of his profestation. It was bility of having a baronet for a son-in-her father, who had cast a momentary glance at her, and then looked as quickly daughter called "my lady." She had tive for an indicative term of his profestation. It was bility of having a baronet for a son-in-her father, who had cast a momentary glance at her, and then looked as quickly daughter called "my lady." She had tive for an indicative term of his profestation. It was belief to a son-in-her father, who had cast a momentary glance at her, and then looked as quickly daughter called "my lady." She had the father, who had cast a momentary glance at her, and then looked as quickly daughter called "my lady." She had the father, who had cast a momentary glance at her, and then looked as quickly daughter called "my lady." She had the father, who had cast a momentary glance at her, and then looked as quickly away, with a tender feeling at his heart to daughter called "my lady." She had a great respect for position,—even thing equally foolish and uncalled for. greater than for wealth,—perhaps be- She felt so terribly shy and confused— Then it was the baronet after all; and cause she had the latter, and lacked the in all her life before she had never "But I particularly want to see him," she looked devoutly on her book, and first. In younger days she had been heard herself admired; and being uncome to her?" ejaculated Nurse Greet, staring open-mouthed. "Now, Miss Olive do just wait till I get you your dressing- do just wait till I get you your dressing- do just wait till I get you your dressing- do just wait till I get you your dressing- do just wait till I get you your dressing- do just wait till I get you your dressing- life that she had not the slightest idea of how it was "But I've brought him something to do uttered. Presently she found courage to life that she had made a terably smooth, possible to accept or parry a compliment look up again and cast a glance sideways though not a contented one, her hopes gracefully. "Can't I give it him?"

"No" I couldn't leave it. I must see look up again and cast a glance sideways at the Napiers guest. What a fine, manly figure he had, and what an air of proud suffered a terrible disappointment in amusing himself, was laughing at her

the print wrapper.

Humph! responded Greet. I should think there's many a good intention o' shall I say?"

Mim."

distinction. He seemed taller by half a head than Jack Napier. And then while she was looking at him he turned his she was looking at him he turned his ling now, it did not seem too late to be and ashamed. Sir George, looking yours gone to pave a place as tisn't pro- "Olive Hamilton;" and Olive waited head, as if attracted by some magnetic remedied. Her daughter, on whose again at her, although unable quite to per to name, my dear, and she smiled while the servant opened a little door at influence, and looked full at her. Her handsome face and elegant manner she read her feelings, saw that she was not the back and shouted to the "singer" eyes dropped on her book and she tried was wont to build such hopes, had in-I mean it, said Olive, emphatically, and that "Holiv Amilton wanted perticler to hard to keep them there. But the more flicted on her a cruel blow—she had I see, you think me impertment for with some dignity.

Well, my dear, then that's good news for me, if you keep it. So much the less rumpled frocks 'ull go to make my back ache over the ironin'-board, an' so many are a cruel olow—she had not the seemed to her as if a thousand cords drew her eyelids up and impelled her to look at him. Several times in the course of the service she met his gaze—not turned on her boldly or least, not for many years to come. No will weary rather than surprise you; the less gathers shall I have to stitch in not been stronger than her sense of the rudely, but with an expression of interridiculous, she would have laughed out est that made her heart thrill with keen power over the girl—she was willful; Olive recovered her ease at once. right.

He poured out a stream of apologies and regrets, that the girl had some ado

He poured to her what a terrible against contradiction

How in the first that made her heart than with keen power over the girl—she was willing, other than the girl had some ado

How in the first than was willing, other the girl—she had been spoiled from her childhood up—she defied opposition, she rebelled asked.

thing it would be if he were to think her against contradiction Master Frank, or the young gentleman with him, as you've fell in love with?

I ought to beg your pardon for coming, bold.

Is that the man you spoke to yesterday, to change her tactics. She procured an kind enough to ask me to repeat my Neither, returned Oive, pettishly.—
Why shouldn't I want to look nice as well

Neither, returned Oive, pettishly.—
Why shouldn't I want to look nice as well

Olive? whispered Alice eagerly, as they left the porch; and Olive answered affirmand promised her consent to his mar
Do you think you shall? exclaimed riage with her daughter when he return- Olive, with only half-suppressed eagerwish the Napiers would bring him to call. ed in four years. She knew, or thought ness. They never call on Sunday, answered she knew, the effect of absence—not a I am sure I shall, he said, stopping

Alice: and besides, I dare say Flora will short one, that only endears, but a long for they had come out into the road one that forgets. Walter Moore had again, where the horses were pawing up The afternoon was very warm; none of been gone but ten months, and Mrs. the dust in clouds. Good-by; their began to smooth the long, waving locks. any pictured in the Inferno of Dante; the Hamilton party went to church. Mr lt couldn't be prettier than in in a nice but from that moment he should be well Hamilton and Frank had gone to make a daughter's thoughts from him. But slightest pressure to her hand. the Hamilton party went to church. Mr Napier was doing her best to divert her eyes met once more, and he gave the coil to lie round the back o' your head, -Mademoiselle's remedy would cure call. Mrs. Hamilton was dozing over a Flora's nature was a strong one—not Sunday magazine in the drawing-room; very likely to forget any one whom she sit down and think over the wonderful Under this advice, Olive sat patiently or fifteen minutes, while her old nurse would console his suffering.

Ness, of her benevolent consideration, Mary and Alice were amusing themselves had loved dearly—at least not soon. event that had happened to her, but the summer-house, and Olive sat in her usual favorite spot, under the yew shade, looking dreamingly at the water flowing attention from other men, there was and looking up, she saw here says here. Now, nurse, my white muslin.

Now, nurse, my white muslin.

My dear, what will your ma say?

Oh, mamma won't mind. Do give it me out, that's a dear old thing.

Well, Miss Olive, if your ma blames me—

Oh I'll take all the blame.

Doking dreamingly at the water flowing at the result the bell, it did not rouse her—probably her father beat strange voices—a gay, rich toned woman's voice, that of the slightest danger, of any one else it did not rouse her—probably her father beat strange voices—but deal in the sloping bank. She started, But presently she heard strange voices, and liked her a great deal in the sloping bank. She started, But presently she heard strange voice, and liked her a great deal in the sloping bank. It me blood kindling hotly in her cheeks as she approached them.

I am glad you still have the grace to Oh! I'll take all the blame. Be quick, there's only five minutes. And in another moment it was flung over her head, or enjoyment, or riches now. Ah! thing that made her heart stand still for lady-like, agreeable, and rather clever, but not at all the sort of a woman he dark yew branches. There was her thought lovable—too cold, too selfbe ashamed of yourself, cried Mary, in an angry, sneering tone. Come into

although her dress was not creased nor was coming up from the North; so Mrs. got out of his phaeton, and I could not Napier arranged to dine earlier, to suit refuse to walk with him. So, with great bitterness of heart, poor her guest's convenience, and at eight All I hope is that we shall never see .

Are you always alone? he said gently. little girl again," thought Sir George, Baykes, not a fortnight ago, and he and as he passed her father's house he tried to- Then the girl stopped was there. He drove on through the "You odious spy! cried Alice, her small town and out again past the fields face all aflame. How dare you come road. And presently, leaning half care for the future that you don't go Fredericton, July 11

Oh, yes, I do, Olive answered eagerly; across a stile, he saw the "shy little out alone. Papa and mamma shall Well, Mary, let her try, urged Mr. Ham. I think you would, he remarked, look. When she looked up and recognized us at once. girl" of whom he had been thinking. hear of your proceedings. Come with ing at her with laughing eyes. I do not him, she blushed vividly, returning his I will not go with you! cried Olive, bow with a little confused motion of resolutely. I have done nothing wrong. tea, and see how well you can acquit your. But you must have some natural taste for her head. There was something piquant I shall tell papa and mamma myself. solitude; you were sitting all alone in the to Sir George in the shy, frightened And she turned back by the path she The girl commenced feeling as awk- very same spot yesterday, and just in the manner of the girl's recognition of his had come, while her sisters called after salutation, and he reined in his horses her in impotent anger.

"I hope so," she assented; "but I

"Would it be impertinent to ask

"But I thought young ladies came

"Perhaps I should if Mary or Alice

were married," said Olive, waxing con-

fidential: "but mamma would not like

"And you do not care very much

"I should like to be admired," said

"I?" exclaimed Olive, raising her

No, indeed, answered the young girl

Perhaps pretty is not the right ex-

Have you left Mrs. Napier's she

Yes -- I have an engagement in

Olive, cried two voices in a breath.

seated in their boat, book in hand, just

I am glad you still have the grace to

"I was seventeen last March."

now old you are ?"

to take out three girls."

He laughed.

own society.

She hurried home, but Mary and "Are you walking out alone?" he Alice had arrived before her, and were talking eagerly to Mrs. Hamilton in the "You are not afraid?" and then she drawing-room. Mr. Hamilton was not

Olive, said her mother, in great dis-"Afraid! What should I be afraid pleasure, as she entered, I can scarcely

credit my ears that you have been conducting yourself in this forward and "I do not know the dangers of this unbecoming manner. particular neighborhood, but in any O mamma, she cried, I meant no case it must be dull for you alone. harm. What could I do?

You are too young to be fond of your I knew you were awkward and illtempered. I never imagined you to be "Oh! but I don't mind it; and then sly as well, continued Mrs. Hamilton, if I am alone I cannot be in any one's with increased severity. This is the last time you go out alone, and I do

"My sisters always like to go out Olive with choking sobs prepared to together," responded Olive, a little con- obey, but at this moment her father fused; "and of course they are nearer entered the room.

Why, Olive! what is the matter? he bitterly, hid her head on her father's I did not know it was wrong, indeed,

versation, but not considering the spot papa, she sobbed; and he stroked her "No-I am going across the fields to

Olive's forwardness. "Then if you do not mind I will And now for your version of the straightforwardly how she had met Sir "I am not," said Olive; but she was George—how he had alighted from his

Sir George spoke to his groom, and the field with her. then followed Olive over the stile. And, papa, I did not know it was With her usual luck, in jumping down wrong. What ought I have to done?

phaeton, and insisted on walking across

she finished up piteously. "Ah, why did you not wait, and let Honi soit qui mal y pense, answered me help you?" exclaimed her com-Mr. Hamilton. I see no harm my dear. And he kissed Olive affectionately. "I am always awkward," said poor suppose, he said angrily to his wife, i it had been Mary or Alice you would "Or unfortunate — which?" Sir not have been so wonderfully squeamish about looking in the glass, and would as soon be seen with an untidy head and a rumpled dress as not."

"Mary," she exclaimed, "I am so sorry feeling dreadfully with him, his wife had never known or grows a bit older. An' I believe it's nothing but mistress and the young ladies, he conform the toothache. Might I take him your chloroform?"

"Oh, se," said Mary, delighted at the ward as puts the child out o' heart with herself. Why, 'twas only the day before yesterday, as I'was 'monstratin' with her about goin' such a figure, an' she burst on the seen with an untidy head and a rumpled dress as not."

"Mary," she exclaimed, "I am so sorry feeling dreadfully worn heart there was still a deep vein of feeling that, long years as she had lived with him, his wife had never known or dreamed of.

The evening came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton and her daughters retired for the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton remarked gently; but there was an undercurrent of displeasure in her voice that attracted Sir George Fabian's quick the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton remarked gently; but there was at undercurrent of displeasure in her voice that attracted Sir George Fabian's quick the voing came to an end Mrs. Hamilton remarked gently; but there was the deen voice that attracted Sir Geor And with an engry look he rose and

"I dare say you will be very sedate left the room. (To be Continued.)



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