

GRACE WELDON.

FREDERICA, THE BONNET-GIRL.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

THE TWO MAIDENS.

Frederica having satisfied herself that the name was 'Weldon,' upon the plate, ascended the steps of the portico to ring the bell, while Grace, with the exclamation to her sister, 'Little Lizzy,' now a little Mebe of thirteen years, who at that moment entered the room, of 'my new hat, sister! almost ran into the hall, to anticipate the foreman's duty in opening the street door.

'You are very kind, to bring it yourself,' she said to Frederica; 'I did not mean you should be put to this trouble.'

'Oh, it is a pleasure to me,' said Frederica, lifting her large blue eyes up to the beautiful face of Miss Weldon, and wondering at her beauty, while the latter gazed with deep admiration upon the heavenly countenance of the fair bonnet-girl. Their eyes met, and Frederica blushed and looked sorrowful, while Grace laughed good humoredly, and said,

'Come in, Frederica, which I think you said is your name. Come in, and see me try on my hat. I know it is very beautiful, and I want you to see how it becomes me. It will gratify you, I know, to witness the effect of your own taste!'

Frederica entered with a gentle step and downcast eyes, for her heart was heavy; she knew not why; only she wished Grace was less lovely and fascinating or else, being lovely as she was, James had never seen her! But she hoped he loved her not, and this hope buoyed her up.

She followed Grace through a stately and wide hall, hung with pictures, adorned with busts and statues in niches, and a spacious and elegant stairway, winding from its extremity. Passing the foot of it, Grace led her into the family parlor, a room richly furnished, but more with an eye to comfort and ease than luxury.

'Sit down, dear child, said Grace, 'you must be fatigued.'

Frederica seated herself in a velvet-covered arm-chair, while Grace opened the band-box and drew forth the hat. It was, indeed, as the reader knows, for we have described it already, a beautiful creation of the lovely bonnet-girl's taste.

'What a love of a hat!' exclaimed Miss Weldon, holding it up to view, turning it round and admiring it with that manner and look with which a pretty woman always admires a new and tasteful hat! A new pair of gloves, a new dress, a new shawl, are each admired and commented upon, each in its way, and as each deserves. But a hat—a new hat—a fashionable hat, and especially such a hat as Grace now held elevated at the end of her graceful arm! a pretty woman has for it a look all its own—gratified, coquetish, wistful, smiling, triumphant!—a look indescribable, but such as alone she bestows upon 'a love of a hat!'

Frederica could not help being gratified at her praise, and she raised her large azure eyes and smiled acknowledgment. Grace was struck by the constrained, grieving expression that the sweet smile she gave her struggled with, and she turned her gaze from the bonnet to fix it with sympathizing curiosity upon her countenance. Frederica understood this look, and fearing she should betray her emotions, she strove to throw off the heavy feeling that lay like lead at her heart; a feeling, not jealousy exactly, for Frederica was too benevolent and good to be jealous, but it was its shadow passing across the bright mirror of hope which lay at the bottom of her heart, and wherein, till of late, had been reflected, undimmed by a single doubt, the face of James Daily!

She succeeded in overcoming her feelings, and rising, offered to assist Grace in trying on the hat. Grace accepted her aid with a smile, and when the hat was on, she stood before the glass to admire—which shall we say, the hat or her own beautiful features beneath? This is a question for the ladies; for none can so well decide whether it be the hat or the face that is looked at when a bonnet is tried on. Hats in windows do not usually attract so much attention as hats on, overshadowing a bright pair of eyes, and reflected from a French, full-length mirror.

But, however it be, it is very certain that the hat did not look like the same hat on her head, and seen in the mirror. If it was 'a love of a hat' before, it was 'a bewitching hat' now! and Grace, too, never looked lovelier than with it on! Here rises a second question, whether it be the hat that increased the beauty of the face under it, or the face under it that lent beauty to the hat. This we leave to be decided in the proper court, which is held spring and autumn, in session of six weeks or more, at White's elegant bonnet-saloons.

'There can be nothing prettier,' said Grace, after having sufficiently admired the effect, turning round to poor Frederica, who trembled with fear to behold her so beautiful, and James her friend! Diffident and humble Frederica! No less lovely herself than Grace, she knew not she was so—thought not of any charms she possessed that could win and hold him she loved, save the strength, and purity, and single-hearted devotedness of her love.

But Grace, handsome as she was, when she caught a glimpse over her shoulder, in the glass, of the face of the young bonnet-girl, had a thought come into her heart—for lovers think with their hearts—that she would not like to have her for a rival!

'You have made this bonnet very perfect,' said she, looking in her face with gentle interest.

'You are very good to be pleased with it,' she answered, modestly.

'Is the person who keeps the shop your mother?' asked Grace.

'Oh, no, I have no parents.'

Grace looked sad, and laying down the bonnet, she took Frederica's hand, and said, with indescribable kindness of tone and look,

'I feel very sorry for you, very! Is the lady kind?'

'She is like my mother. I know no difference.'

'What is your name besides Frederica?'

'It used to be Frederica Kauphen.'

'Used to be?' repeated Grace, feeling at each word she spoke a growing interest in the lovely girl.

'Yes, but I now write it Frederica Daily, which is my kind foster-mother's name.'

'Is Daily the name of your foster-mother?' cried Grace, with an emotion of surprise, while she slowly released her hand.

'Yes, Miss; but I have remained too long,' said Frederica, fearing and trembling lest anything more should be asked, for she saw the deep surprise with which Grace heard Mrs. Daily's name.

'Not yet,' she said, gently detaining her. 'Has Mrs. Daily—'

Miss Weldon checked herself. She would have asked 'if she had a son James.' But a feeling of womanly delicacy arrested the inquiry on her lips. But she fixed her eyes on the pale, interesting face of the young girl, with a look of inquiry, of doubt, of pain! Frederica had opened the door, when she recollected James's note.

'I had forgotten,' she said, without raising her eyes. And without speaking a word further, she placed the note in her hand, and left the room, and hurried, lest she should be recalled, to pass forth into the street.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE ENCOUNTER.

GRACE stood a moment wondering at the sudden retreat of the lovely bonnet-girl, but her attention was instantly recalled to the letter in her hand. She saw that it was James's handwriting, but very irregularly penned, and written as if with a trembling hand. She hastened to her father with it, anxious to know the contents and why he should have written unless he were ill. At this thought all her former apprehensions rushed upon her mind, with the conviction that he must have been injured by the burglar.

Mr. Weldon had gone to the wharf; and Grace, without hesitation, opened the note. Its contents confirmed her fears, though he said nothing of the cause of his illness.

'And this beautiful girl who brought it,' she said, the conversation she had had with Frederica rushing upon her mind, 'lives in the same house with him. She must be the person he has spoken to me of, but he never said she was lovely—oh, how lovely! Did he fear to awaken my jealousy? And she has just come from him. He is ill and perhaps she has been watching and attending upon him. O, happy girl! But I am suffering already from jealousy, I fear. It leads me to forget James's condition, which calls for all my sympathy. He can't be very ill,' she added, glancing at the note again, or he could not have written. Ah, me! If that lovely girl is an inmate of his mother's dwelling, and sees him daily, I am sure she must love him. Yes, that is plain. This will account for her manner and her sudden retreat when I spoke of him. Oh, my poor heart begins to throb very strangely. But I will not feel so. Such emotions are unworthy of myself—unworthy of James. Perhaps she loves him only as a sister.'

For a few moments the beautiful girl stood with the open letter in her hand, her finger on her lip, her large hazel eyes cast down and thoughtful, her cheeks glowing with heightened emotion. Poor Grace! She was, in spite of her generosity of character, in spite of her native pride of spirit and consciousness of beauty, in spite of her confidence in James's fealty, and integrity of character, becoming fairly jealous of the pretty Frederica, now that she understood what her position was in Mrs. Daily's family; for she vividly recollected now all that James had ever told her of his mother's protegee, the young German girl. She drummed upon the carpet with the point of her little foot, and the finger upon her lip did not press the mouth so firmly as to prevent a gentle pout from protruding itself upon it. But she banished these feelings and a different kind of emotion caused her cheek to grow pale and her lip to tremble. She was thinking less of Frederica now than of James. His illness filled her with solicitude for she felt he must be very ill not to be able to go down to the counting-room, which he had never failed to visit sometimes every morning since he had been with Mr. Weldon.

She felt a strong impulse to put on her bonnet and shawl and go to visit him. She would have done so, if she had not seen Frederica. But she did not like to let her, whom she could not help regarding in some light as her rival, though a very gentle one, know the strength of her attachment for him. It was a natural feeling for one of her sex, and this feeling of itself restrained her. Yet she became impatient of the suspense.

'He says in his note that he will be down after dinner. That is perhaps to prevent our feeling anxiety. I know if father were here he would at once send or go to see him. I will despatch the note to him at once, and wait the result. I dare not write to ask father to go, for after all he may not be so very ill, and then my father would laugh at my anxiety; for he knows quite as well now as I wish him to, how much I love James.'

The note was despatched at once by a footman to the merchant's counting-room. During his absence Grace was revolving in her mind the interview she had with the lovely bonnet-girl and endeavoring to remember if James had ever spoken of her in any manner from which she could infer that she might be his rival. Of James she had no jealous fear; for she knew he was devoted to her and the very soul of honor and manly affection. But she did not like to have him so near, or rather to have so beautiful a girl so near him constantly. She was, in a word, jealous of Frederica but not of James. She was becoming quite unhappy about the matter, when the footman returned and entered the room.

'Here is a note, Miss Grace.'

She sprang to seize it.

MY DEAR DAUGHTER.

'I have received a line from James, saying he is not well. Be so kind as to go and see him, and let me know how he is, and if he wants any thing to be done for him, and send me word. His absence confines me to the counting-room. His mother lives at No. — Washington street, below Summer. It is but a step.'

'Your loving father,

'WARREN WELDON.'

On reading this, Grace colored with quick emotion. A struggle was at her heart. She would have flown to obey, but the beautiful apparition of the bonnet-girl passed across her path, and she stood undecided. She made a step forward—checked her progress—again paused to combat with her feelings, and then said, firmly,

'No, I will not go. I dare not expose my heart's solicitude before that lovely girl, whom I fear. I will send John.'

'Did you call, Miss Grace?' inquired the footman, putting his head into the drawing room.

'Yes—no. You may go, John. I do not want you now.'

The servant disappeared; and she took a turn up the luxuriously furnished apartment, returned again and stood fixed and thoughtful.

'I have it. She forgot to present her bill for the bonnet—I forgot to offer to pay it. It will be an excuse to call and settle it.'

Quicker than she ever threw on her shawl and hat before, the beautiful heroine of our story enveloped her person for the street, and with her veil dropped over her face, took her way up Summer street, towards Mrs. Daily's. When she had got up opposite to Trinity church she abruptly stopped.

'She will guess my object. I will not go.'

She hesitated between pride and love, when a voice accosted her.

'Good morning, Miss Weldon. This is a fortunate encounter for me. You seem to have come out for a walk round the Common, from your morn-

ing costume' and the step with which you seem to have started. If you had not stopped I should hardly have overtaken you.'

'I am sorry you should have put yourself to the trouble to try,' answered Grace, smiling slightly, yet with a certain reserve in her manner.

The young man slightly colored at this very delicately-pointed hint that she had rather have passed on alone, and then remarked,

'I was about to call on you, hearing that your house was broken open last night and much plate stolen. I was going to offer my services towards effecting something in the way of detecting the rogues.'

(To be continued.)

P. E. ISLAND

Steam Navigation Co's Steamers

"PRINCESS OF WALES" AND "HEATHER BELLE."

Summer Arrangement.

The steamer "PRINCESS OF WALES" leaves Charlotte for Summerside, Shediac, Richibucto, Chatham and Newcastle, every Monday night at eleven o'clock, reaching Shediac in time for the morning train on Tuesday.

Leaves Shediac for Richibucto at nine o'clock on Tuesday morning, and Richibucto for Chatham and Newcastle at one o'clock same day, arriving at Chatham and Newcastle same evening.

Leaves Newcastle for Shediac at three o'clock on Wednesday morning, calling at Chatham and Richibucto on way down.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown on Wednesday afternoon at half past two o'clock, immediately on arrival of the Train.

Leaves Charlottetown for Pictou every Thursday morning at nine; returning, leaves Pictou for Charlottetown at twelve o'clock same night.

Leaves Charlottetown for Summerside and Shediac every Friday morning, at half-past eight o'clock.

Leaves Shediac for Summerside and Charlottetown at half-past two, after arrival of train, every Saturday afternoon, arriving at Charlottetown at half-past ten same night.

The Steamer "HEATHER BELLE" leaves Charlottetown for Pictou every Monday morning at nine.

Leaves Pictou same evening, on arrival of Mail, about half-past four o'clock, for Charlottetown.

Leaves Charlottetown for Brule every Thursday and Saturday mornings, at five o'clock; returning to Charlottetown same evenings, immediately after arrival of mail at Brule, at about four o'clock in the evening.

FARES.—From Charlottetown to Pictou, or back, Cabin, 12s; steerage, 10s 6d.

Charlottetown to Brule, or back, Cabin, 9s; steerage, 7s 6d.

Charlottetown to Summerside or back, Cabin, 9s; steerage, 7s 6d.

Charlottetown to Shediac, or back, Cabin, 18s; steerage, 15s.

Charlottetown to Richibucto, or back, \$5.00.

Do. Miramichi do. 6.00

Summerside to Richibucto, do. 3.00

Do. Miramichi do. 4.50

Shediac to Richibucto do. 3.00

Do. Miramichi do. 3.00

Charlottetown to St. John, or back, £1 8s 1/4d, or \$4.50.

Do. Astport, do. 1 17s 6d, or 6.00

Do. Portland, do. 2 10s 0d, or 8.00

Do. Boston, do. 2 16s 3d, or 9.00

FARE—FRIGHT.—Charlottetown to Summerside, 1s per barrel bulk.

Charlottetown to Shediac, 1s 6d per barrel bulk.

Do. Richibucto and Miramichi, 2s 3d, do.

Shediac to Richibucto and Miramichi, 1s 6d do.

RETURN TICKETS to or from Charlottetown and Summerside, 12s., available one week. Tickets valid if parties leave the Island during the time.

Excursion Tickets, at one first class fare, may be issued at any Ticket Office, to parties of five or more going and returning together to and from any one station within one week, it being distinctly understood that unless these conditions are complied with, the Tickets will be void.

SEASON TICKETS may be purchased at Office for individuals or families.

By Order, F. W. HALES, Secretary.

Charlottetown, June, 1866.

New Tobacco Factory AT SUMMERSIDE.

THE SUBSCRIBER having JUST OPENED A FACTORY AT SUMMERSIDE, is prepared to Supply Wholesale Customers with the Island Manufactured TOBACCO, warranted a good article, at the very lowest prices, and on the most reasonable terms; and hopes his Factory, being the first of the kind established in Prince County, will meet with liberal patronage from the Traders and Merchants of Summerside, and Prince County generally.

PATRICK REILLY.

Summerside, August 9, 1866.

1866. Spring Goods. 1866.

THE SUBSCRIBER has now completed his Importations for the Season, per ships "Lotus" and "Ariadne" from BRITAIN, consisting of—

Black Broad Cloths and Doeskins, Fancy Coatings and Scotch Tweed Trowersings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Gloves, Scarfs, Ties, Brasos, Grey and White Cottons, sheetings, checked shirtings, printed Cottons, ginghams, jeans, osenaburgs, baggings, tickings, Cotton Warp, white, red and blue, (warranted superior quality); white and scarlet flannels, shawls, parasols, Hats, bonnet-shapes, ribbons, falls, white and coloured Hose, hoop-skirts, and a general assortment of

Seasonable Goods.

Cheats choice Congout Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Liverpool Soap, glass, nails, sole leather, &c.

W. H. WILSON.

Melnsac's Old Stand, Queen-street, &

Charlottetown, June 13, 1866.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND BOOT & SHOE FACTORY.

South Side Queen Square.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully begs leave to inform his Customers and the Public generally that his Warerooms are now well filled with all kinds of goods in his line, suitable for the season, which have been manufactured with great care, and of best material, with a due regard to sizes, and which will be offered to wholesale buyers on the most favorable terms and at such prices as cannot fail to insure quick sales.

He particularly invites the attention of the Citizens of Charlottetown and vicinity to the Stock now on sale in the Retail Department, which, for quality and price, cannot fail to please.

This is the only Establishment in the City where you can get a Good Boot, a Good Fitting and Fashionable Boot, CHEAP. Call and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere when you will find the most fashionable and cheapest Stock of BOOTS and SHOES, &c., ever offered in this City.

—ALSO—

Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses', Boys', Youths', and Children's

India Rubber Over Shoes,

or sale at unprecedentedly low prices.

GEORGE NICOLL.

June 27, 1866. 6m

REMOVAL!

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby notifies his Customers, and the Public generally, that since the late Fire, whereby his Premises on Queen Street were destroyed, he has removed to that Building on KENT STREET, next door to the Premises of Mr. JOHN SCOTT, Carriage Builder, where he is prepared to carry on his Business in all its branches as usual. Having been a heavy loser by the fire, he takes this opportunity to request all persons indebted to him to make immediate payment of their respective amounts, as his Books will be placed in the hands of an Attorney for settlement and collection on the 1st of SEPTEMBER next.

AUGUSTUS HERMANS, Gunsmith.

August 1, 1866.

A FINE CHANCE FOR SPECULATORS

—AND— ENTERPRISING MEN!

THE undersigned has been instructed by the Owners to offer for SALE, or to RENT, several valuable FREEHOLD and LEASEHOLD PROPERTIES, and FARMS, in BELFAST and other parts of the Island, in good cultivation, not well wooded, and possessing other advantages; and for which good and valid titles, and immediate possession can be given.

Also, four LOTS, being the residue of thirteen Building Lots, (the other nine having been sold the present Season) in that most advantageous mercantile situation known as "SUMMER HILL," adjoining MONTAGUE BRIDGE, ten miles from Georgetown, where close to 100,000 bushels of Produce are annually shipped, and nearly all paid for in Cash. Americans and other speculators purchase here and ship for Great Britain, the United States, &c.

A number of Stores, Wharfs, a Meeting House, Post Office, and Temperance Society have been established for some time; with many Grist and Saw and Cloth Mills in the vicinity; where also any quantity of all kinds of lumber can be had in trade at low rates. "SUMMER HILL" is the only Freehold Property for sale in the place which renders it most desirable for the above class of artisans now so much wanted in this rising town.

A STORE and DWELLING on it, capable of holding 15,000 bushels produce, with a double Wharf and site for a Lime Kiln, will be sold or leased on reasonable terms.

Plans, particulars or any other information can be obtained by calling at the office of Messrs. BALL & SON, Land Surveyors, Charlottetown. Reference can also be had from W. SANDERSON, F. P. NOTTON, THOS. ANKER, Georgetown; JAS. BRODRICK, Campbellton, Lot 4; F. W. HUGHES, Esq., Charlottetown, and to the subscriber at Orwell, who is also Agent for the sale of Manny's Mowing Machine, the celebrated Yarmouth COOKING STOVE, and also for the Felling Mills of Messrs. BOURKE, Mill View, the Honble. JAS. McLAUREN, New Perth, FINLAY W. McDONALD, Pictou; where CLOTH is received and returned with despatch.

RICHARD J. CLARKE.

Orwell Store, Aug. 10, 1864.

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THE LONDON AND LANCASHIRE

FIRE AND LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

HAVING A LARGE PAID UP CAPITAL,

ACCEPT ALL CLASSES OF RISKS,

At Reasonable Rates of Premium.

CHARLES YOUNG, Agent.

October 19, 1864.

SODA WATER!

WE have received, per steamship "Alhambra," one of Puffer's celebrated Soda Water Apparatus, at a cost of \$600.00, for manufacturing

Pure Soda Water.

This delicious, healthful, cool and refreshing Beverage, is extensively consumed throughout the United States and British Provinces during the hot months of Summer. Our Grocery Store is pleasantly situated on

Kent Street,

and the Ladies and Gentlemen of the City who favor us with a call will always find a warm reception, and a cool drink of SODA WATER, flavored with choice Syrups, manufactured on the Premises.

HUDSON & WRIGHT.

Charlottetown, July 4th, 1866. 3m

Middle Trip per Undine.

THE Subscriber has received, by the above, in addition to his former well-selected Stock, the following, viz: White, Blue, Red, and Green COTTON WARP, Grey and White Cottons, Prints, Ladies' of Wales, Peel, and Felt HATS, Ladies' White and Black STRAW HATS, Earthenware, &c., &c., much lower than spring importations.

PATRICK WALKER.

August 15, 1866 1m

SCHOOL BOOKS.

A LARGE SUPPLY OF— Sullivan's Spelling Books, Lennie's Grammars, Carpenter's Spelling Books, Worcester's Dictionary.

—AND— all school Books in general use throughout the Island, on hand, and for sale at Aer. low prices, at

HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE,

Queen Street.

August 8, 1866. 4f

NEW TOBACCO FACTORY.

THE Subscriber begs to inform the citizens of Charlottetown, and the Country in general, that he has opened a New Tobacco Factory on QUEEN STREET, in the premises lately occupied by Mr. Whitford, Painter, and situated opposite Mr. William Smeaton's.

Having superintended, for the last Seven Years, the manufacturing of Tobacco in the firm well known as LOWDEN'S, with unequalled success, he will fearlessly warrant his Tobacco as second to none in the Colonies, and would earnestly advise the public to call and judge for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAS. QUIRK.

Ch'town, July 18, 1866.

CARD.

W. R. WATSON begs to tender his sincere and heartfelt thanks to His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, his Worship the Mayor and Corporation, the fire department, the officers, non-commissioned officers and men of the 4th Regt., his friends and the public generally, for their heroic exertions in saving part of his stock and furniture from the ravages of the devouring element on the morning of Sunday the 16th instant.

Thanking the public for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the last twenty-two years, he begs to inform them that his place of business is now at the premises formerly occupied by the late Hon. Robert Hutchinson, where he will continue to meet the wants of his numerous customers until he resumes business at the old stand, Queen Street, which will be about the first of December next.

July 23.

THOMAS KELLY,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

CONVEYANCER, &c.,

SUMMERSIDE, - - P. E. ISLAND.

July 4, 1866. 3m

Butler's Rosemary Hair Cleaner.

An elegant preparation for the Foilet and Nursery

possessing, in the highest degree, the property of removing Scurf and Dandruff from the Head, and by its invigorating qualities increasing the growth of the Hair.

For sale by

City Drug Store, Nov. 23, 1864. W. R. WATSON.

Fresh Jersey Peaches,