The Examiner.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF POLITICS, LITERATURE AND NEWS.

"This is true Liberty, when Freeborn Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free.'---Euripides.

VOL. XX.] CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, MONDAY, DECEMBER 27. 1869. NO 59

The Examiner

IS PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY BY

WALTER C. GRANT,

AT HIS OFFICE, HILLSBOROUGH STREET, NEAR KING'S SQUARE.

TERMS,

Fifteen Shillings, per annum, half in advance.

We have appointed the following Gentlemen to Act as Agents for the "Examiner," viz :—

William Bearisto, Esq.,	Summerside,
Owen O'Neill, Esq.,	
Mr. Joseph Sharpe	Linkletter Road,
Richard Reid, Esq.,	Alberton,
Mr. William Callaghan,	Miminegash,
" Lawrence Hogan,	Hope River,
Nicholas Conroy, Esq.,	Tignish,
Mr. John Doyle,	Skinner's Pond,
Joseph Arsenault, Esq.,	Egmont Bay,
Mr. J. H. FitzGerald.	Wellington,
Ouesime Gaudet, Esq.,	Miscouche,
Mr. John Breen,	Princetown,
Thomas Laughlin, Esq.,	Lot 16,
Mr. Bennett McLellan,	Indian River,
M. McKinnon, sen., Esq.,	Lot 14,
Michael Kilbride, Esq.,	Lot 11,
Mr. Peter Hughes,	South West,
" Patrick McLellan,	West Point,
" Thomas O'Connor,	Campbellton, Lot 4,
" John Kelly,	Crapaud,
Hon. A. A. McDonald,	Georgetown,
Mr. Geo. A. Hughes,	
George Forbes,	Vernon R'r. Bridge,
John McDougall, Esq.,	Orwell,
Mr. John French,	Sturgeon,
James O'Brien,	Montague,
Wm. P. Lewis,	Cardigan Bridge,
Mr. Donald McDonald,	Little Pond, Lot 56,
" Peter Sinnott,	Morell,
Dr. McIntyre,	Souris,
Hon. F. Kelly,	Fort Augustus,
Captain John McIntyre,	Fairfield,
Patrick Griffin, Esq.,	St. Andrew's,
Mr. Ronald MacDonald, (Garahelia,)	Pisquid,
Anthony McCormack, Esq.,	St Peter's Bay,
Mr. Simon Bulger,	
Joseph McAulay, Esq.,	Black Bush,
John Stewart, junr., Esq.,	Red Point, Lot 46
Dugald McDougall, Esq.,	Dundas,
Lawrence Peters, Esq.,	Rollo Bay,
Mr. Angus McDonald,	Goose River,
J. C. Underhay, Esq.,	Bay Fortune.

DANIEL CAREY, Travelling Agent.

ALMANAC FOR DECEMBER.

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon, 3d day, 6h. 29m., morn., E.
First Quarter, 10th day, 6h. 59m. even., S
Full Moon, 18th day, 7h 38m., even., S. E.
Last Quarter, 25th day 10h. 21m. even., N E.

D M	DAY WEEK	SUN rises	SUN sets	Sun fast o'clock	Moon rises.	High Water	day's Length
		h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
1	Wed	7 28	4 10	10 41	4 44	9 8	8 42
2	Thur	29	10	10 18	5 59	10 2	41
3	Frid	31	10	9 54	sets	10 55	39
4	Sat	32	10	9 30	5 45	11 44	38
5	Sun	33	4 10	9 5	6 42	morn	8 37
6	Mon	35	9	8 33	7 42	0 33	34
7	Tues	36	9	8 13	8 46	1 22	33
8	Wed	37	9	7 47	9 50	2 10	32
9	Thur	38	9	7 20	10 52	2 57	31
10	Frid	39	9	6 52	11 51	3 44	30
11	Sat	40	9	6 25	morn	4 33	29
12	Sun	7 41	4 9	5 57	0 50	5 22	8 28
13	Mon	42	9	5 28	1 52	6 11	27
14	Tues	43	9	5 0	2 42	7 2	26
15	Wed	45	9	4 31	3 32	7 52	25
16	Thur	46	10	4 2	4 40	8 41	25
17	Frid	46	10	3 32	5 38	9 28	25
18	Sat	47	10	3 3	rises	10 14	24
19	Sun	7 47	4 10	2 33	5 17	11 1	8 24
20	Mon	48	11	2 3	6 16	11 45	24
21	Tues	48	11	1 33	7 20	even	24
22	Wed	48	12	1 3	8 25	1 20	24
23	Thur	48	12	0 33	9 40	2 9	24
24	Frid	48	13	slow	10 50	2 57	25
25	Sat	48	13	0 25	morn	3 48	25
26	Sun	48 4	14	0 56	0 2	4 42	8 26
27	Mon	48	15	1 26	1 15	5 41	27
28	Tues	48	16	1 55	2 28	6 42	28
29	Wed	7 48	17	2 25	3 40	7 44	29
30	Thurs	48	18	2 54	4 40	8 46	30
31	Frid	48	18	3 23	6 12	9 43	30

GEORGE D. WRIGHT,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

DUNNS BLOCK,

QUEEN STREET,

Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island.

June 28, 1868.

R. REDDIN,

Attorney and Barrister-at-Law,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

Office:-- Great George Street, Charlottetown.

(Near the Catholic Cathedral.)

September 3, 1866. tf

A. McNEILL,

Reading Room Proprietor,

COMMISSION MERCHANT

AND

AUCTIONEER,

Charlottetown, - - - P. I.

May 31, 1869. tf

Direct from Bordeaux, via Halifax

THE Subscriber has just received from Bordeaux, via Halifax,—

50 cases Cognac BRANDY,
50 " CHAMPAGNE
5 hhds Burgundy RED WINE,
5 " Good Graves White WINE,
5 " Pure White Wine VINEGAR.

All of which are offered for sale at extremely low rates,

OWEN CONNOLLY.

H. HASZARD,

Commission Merchant,

GENERAL AGENT,

AND

AUCTIONEER

Upper Queen Street,

Charlottetown, - - - P.E.I.

N. B.—Orders from abroad, and the country, will receive prompt attention.

April 26, 1869.

MAKE YOUR OWN YEAST

CHOICE NEW HOPS for family use, in QUARTER, HALF and POUND PAPERS. For Sale by

W. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Victoria Building, Ch'town September 18, 1868.

WILLIAM KOUGHAN

Ship Broker & General Agent,

Queen's Wharf,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND.

REFERENCES:

Messrs. Peake Brothers & Co., Carvell Brothers, I. C. Hall, Esquire.

Feb. 9, 1869]

Marine and Fire Insurance,

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY, FIRE & MARINE.

HEAD OFFICE---Corner of Church & Court Streets, Toronto.

Capital and Assets upwards of - - - $500,000
Deposited at Ottawa - - - - - $50,000

G. P. RIDOUT, Esquire, - - - Governor,
PETER PATERSON, Esquire - - Dep'y Gov.,
T. W. BIRCHALL, Esquire, - - Manager.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON!

OFFICES---1 Old Broad Street, and 15 Pall Mall.

Subscribed and Invested Capital, £1,965,000.

$105,000 deposited at Ottawa for the Protection of Policy holders, in conformity with the New Canadian Insurance Law.

Hanover Fire Insurance Company of New York.

Paid Up Capital, - - - - - - - $400,000
Surplus, - - - - - - - - 319,000

Total Assets, 1st July, 1869, - - - - $719,000

MARINE RISKS taken on HULLS, CARGOES and FREIGHTS at moderate rates consistent with the hazard.
FIRE INSURANCE effected on every description of Property.
All Policies issued immediately on application, without reference to the Head Offices.
For further particulars, rates and conditions, apply to

Fenton T. Newbery,
General Agent.
Ch'town, Sept 13, 1869. (Next door to the Telegraph Office.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY:

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE.

Strictly Mutual and charges only Cost of Insurance.

NON-FORFEITURE SYSTEM OF INSURANCE ORIGINATED BY THIS COMPANY.

If you want a Life Policy, choose Experience, Ability & Success,

ASSETS, - - - $12 000,000

Twenty-fourth Annual Report, January 1st, 1869.

INCOME FOR THE YEAR	$4 698,280 20
TOTAL CASH ASSESTS	11 000,822 50
DIVISIBLE SURPLUS	1,689,282.17

Policies issued during the year, 9,105, insuring $30.765,947.00

MORRIS FRANKLIN, President.
WM. H. BEERS, Vice-President & Actuary,
WALTER BURKE, Manager for Dominion of Canada.

Blank Forms, Tables of Rates Reports and all information can be had at the office of

HENRY A HARVIE,
General Agent for P. E Island

PHILIPS & LEWIS,

Carpenters & Builders,

HILLSBOROUGH PARK,

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,

Have constantly on hand a large stock of WARKER'S Improved Fire and Waterproof

FELT, COMPOSITION, AND GRAVEL,

and, from a long experience in the use of this material, can guarantee the laying of the same in the most satisfactory and workmanlike manner.

August 2, 1869.

9,000.

NINE THOUSAND

ROOM PAPER!

ROOM PAPER.

JUST RECEIVED at HARVIE'S BOOKSTORE, QUEEN STREET—

Nine Thousan Rolls ROOM PAPER from 3d per Roll, upwards.

H. A. HARVIE

May 24, 1869.

FRANCIS S. LONGWORTH,

BARRISTER AT LAW,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,

OFFICE : 4 doors south of Bank of P. E. I.

GREAT GEORGE STREET

Charlottetown, P. E. Island.

ALBERT HENSLEY,

Attorney at Law, Notary Public &c.

OFFICE.—2 doors below Bank of P. E. Island, Great George Street, Ch'town.

Nov. 29, 1869. 3m

ERSKIN'S

BRAHEE SUGAR POWDERS

A Tonic and Unfailing Remedy for

Rheumatism of all kinds, Neuralgia

Lumbago, Sciatica,

As also for FACE-ACHE, TOOTH-ACHE, EAR-ACHE, COUGHS, and all affections from Colds.

☞ See Lancet, under MEDICAL PATRONAGE

WM. R. WATSON.

City Drug Store, Victoria Building, Queen Street, Sept. 16, 1867.

Table Delicacies of Every Description.

at the

"ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,"

MACEACHERN & Co.

Nov. 15, 1869.

A. HERMANS,

Bell-Hanger, Gun and Tin-Smith,

Dorchester Street,

(Next to Reading Room Building.)

BEGS to return his thanks to the general public for the liberal patronage extended to him since his commencement in business, and asks for a continuance of the same. He keeps constanty on hand

A neat Assortment of

TINWARE, KITCHEN UTENSILS, &c., &c., &c.

ALL ORDERS in the above BUSINESS will be punctually attended to.

Having lately made large purchases in the Cheapest Markets, intended for House Builders, such as

Gas Fitting, Water Closets, Bell Fittings, &c., &c.

I am prepared to SELL THEM at RATES AS LOW AS CAN BE HAD IN THE CITY, and will fit them up in a good workmanlike style

To a generous public, I would say, that all orders in THIS BRANCH OF MY BUSINESS will be attended to with Despatch

A Lot of First Class WATER COOLERS on hand.

SAYERS' CRYSTAL BLUE,

Sold Cheaper than ever.

July 12, 1869

NOTICE!

THE SUBSCRIBER has JUST RECEIVED, Ex Schooner "M. E. BANKS," his usual supply of

Yrmouth Cook, Box and Franklin

STOVES,

which compare favourably with any STOVES yet imported into the Market,

and will be sold on usual terms

He also informs those INDEBTED to HIMSELF or MARY STEPHENS, that if they do not pay up their respective ACCOUNTS and NOTES, on or before the FIRST day of DECEMBER next, they will be sued for without further notice.

CASH PAID FOR

Hides, Oats,

AND ALL MERCHANTABLE PRODUCE

R. J. CLARK.

Orwell Cheap Store, Nov. 1st, 1869. tf

Feathers. Feathers.

WANTED immediately, at Newson's Cabinet Factory, a large quantity of FEATHERS, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

Ch'town, November 8, 1869.

1869

SPRING STOCK

OF

HARDWARE.

City Hardware Store.

Just received, per Steamer from BOSTON Ship *Undine*, from LIVERPOOL. and *Amphion* from LONDON, the best and most suitable

STOCK OF HARDWARE

ever imported into Charlottetown, consisting in part of:

NAIL.

433 bags assorted fine American Cut Nails,
Cut and Wro't Spikes,
Brads and Finishing Nails,
Wro't Nails, all sizes,
Boot Nails, in copper, zinc and iron,
Horseshoe Nails,
Copper Burrs and Belt Rivets.
Wood Screws, ½ to 4 in,
Brass Hinges & Screws

PAINT.

4 tons Paint,
Best No. 1 London White,
Red Lead, Black Paint,
Green Paint,
Venetian, Red & Blue Paint,
Orange Crome Paint,
Burnt Terra Sienna do.,
Emerald Green
Ultramarine Blue,
Patent Dryers,
Red Ochre,
Extract Logwood,
Umber, mixed and unmixed.
Drop Black,
Metallic Paint,
Glue,
Paris Whiting,
Shellac.

OIL.

21 casks Oil, in Boiled and raw Linseed,
Olive Oil, extra,
Machinery do.,
Seal Oil,
Kerosene Oil,
Cod and Whale Oil,
Turpentine,
Black and Brown Japan,
Walnut Stain,
Copper Paint,
Pitch and Rosin,
Mander's Fine Mahogany Varnish,
Capel Oak do.,
Pale Carriage do.,
Quick gold size,
Knotting Composition,
100 Boxes Glass, from 7x9 to 36x42,
Putty,
2 tons Zinc,
100 rolls Tarred Paper,
Stove Polish.

PAINT BRUSHES.

A choice lot of Paint, Graining, Tar and Whitewash Brushes,
Blacking, Scrubbing, and Horse Brushes.
Shoemakers' Ink and Outfits,
Whips,
Fairbanks' and other Scales, from 8s. to 120s.
Wire Cloth, all sizes,
Fence, Well and Mud Digger Chain,
Hemp & Manilla Rope,
Best quality American Mackerel and Cod Line Hook and Fishing Gear,
Silver Table Bells,
Hand Bells and Gongs,
American Patent Roller Bushes,
Brass and Enameled Stew Pans,
Egg Beaters,
Clothes Wringers,
Flour Sifters,
Wire Sieves,
Wire Dish Covers,
Blacksmiths' Anvils, Vices, Hammers and Bellows,
Blister Steel,
Carriage Mountings, in Axles and Screw Bolts,
Malleable Castings,
Hub Bands, in Silver and Brass.
Dash Centres, &c., &c.
Taylor & Bros. celebrated Circular, Cross-cut Hand and Tenon, Pad, Keyhole, and Mill-Saws,
Large assortment of Files, of every description,
Locks, Hinges and Screws, of all kinds,

Few Boxes IX Tin Plate,
Bar Tin and Spelter,
Brad's celebrated Bench, Narrow and Broad Axes,
Adzes, Shingle Axes &c, &c,
Carpenters', Joiners' and Coopers' Tools of all kinds,
Fanner Wheels and Bushes.

A few Double Barrle GUNS, a very superior article; Revolvers and Breech Loaders Ammunition of every description.

A large Assortment of English and American FORK, SHOVELS SPADES and HOES. Garden Tools of every description, Hay FORKS, SCYTHES, NEATHS, RAKES.

CUTLERY.—Ivory Handled Table, Carving and Dessert KNIVES; Elliot's celebrated RAZORS, Pocket, Pruning and Sportmens' KNIVES Hutton's Famed British PLATE in Table, Dessert and TEA SPOONS, TABLE and DESSERT FORKS, &c.. &c

The above is but a small portion of the largest stock of Hardware ever imported into Charlotte town, all of which has been purchased for CASH, on the very best terms, and we feel satisfied that we can please the public in price and quality. Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

BOURKE, GILLAN & Co.,
Successors to
H. E. STARBIRD, & CO.

June 28, 1869

NEW GOODS. NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED AT

JOSEPH A. McDONALD'S

Queen Street,

PER STEAMERS "ORIENTAL" & "ALHAMBRA,"

4 Cases Ladies Caps, New Style

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Per "City of Quebec," from Montreal,

3 Cases Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Per "St. Lawrence,"

1 Case Ready-Made Clothing,

(Fashionable Make.)

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Ch'town, Oct. 4, 1869.

A very large Stock of

SHEET MUSIC & MUSIC BOOKS,

received and for sale low.

The old Stock of Sheet Music offered at HALF PRICE.

G. BREMNER.

MORE SNOW!!

READ THIS & TELL YOUR FRIENDS

THAT

JOHN BELL

CAN

CUT OUT,

OR

MAKE UP

Garments of Every Description,

IN THE LATEST

ENGLISH or AMERICAN

FASHION.

If you want your Clothing MADE WELL, and to FIT YOU COMFORTABLY,

Call at BELLS.

If you want your garments finished at the PROMISED TIME,

Go to JOHN BELL,

AT

BELL'S

Tailoring Establishment,

Queen Street, Charlottetown.

Nov. 15, 1869.

THE FORGED WILL,

OR

PAULINE FAIRFIELD'S TRIAL.

BY C. H. WEBSTER.

CHAPTER I.

A. PLOT.

Show Mr. Baxter up, John. I will speak with him here, as I do not feel disposed to go down this morning; and he doubtless comes to transact some business relative to your dear departed master.' And the speaker—Mrs Richard Fairfield, a widow of some two or three weeks standing—drew forth her dainty handkerchief with its black border, and wiped the tears from her eyes, which the mention of her recent loss had immediately called to them

The servant bowed deferentially, and turned to leave the room, saying ere he closed the door:

'Yes'm,—I'll jest send Massa Baxter right up yere; an ye needn't think ob comin down.'

'That is right, John. You are an invaluable servant, and I don t know how I should get along without you; especially since my dear Richard has been called away,' said the lady, with another fit of weeping, in which the handkerchief came again into service. 'But, John,' calling after the man, who stood with one hand on the door, ready for his exit, 'I wished to say that you need not admit any one else to my presence while Mr. Baxter is here. I would be undisturbed during this interview;' and the mourning widow motioned the servant to go.

'Yes'm, I'll jest do as ye wishes; and no one shall come nigh ye and Massa Baxter,' replied the negro as he closed the door, and took his way down stairs to execute the command just given. 'But,' he added in a lower key, ere he entered the drawing-room where the notary, Geoffrey Baxter was waiting, 'but I guess 'twill be jest as well to keep dis yer old nig's ear open jest a spec, for to hear what is goin on; and may be I'll know more of the poor dear dead Massa Richard's 'fairs dan I do now;' and with this remark, John opened the drawing-room door, and signified to Geoffrey Baxter that it was his mistress's wish to see him in her own private sitting-room.

The gentleman—middle-aged, and looking the shrewd man of business that he was—immediately rose, and followed John through the passage, up the broad oaken stairs, and to the door of Mrs. Fairfield's room, which John opened after being bidden so to do by his mistress.

'You can go now, John, and mind be particular about not letting any one disturb me while Mr. Baxter is here,' said the lady, as she arose to receive her visitor

'I'll do dat sure Missus and take good care dat nobody comes yere,' reiterated John, closing the door, and then betaking himself through the passage with a great deal of unnecessary noise. But this was only a ruse, for the old negro came creeping stealthily back again, and knelt down, with his ear to the key-hole, whispering softly to himself as he did so:

'Specs someting goin on dat young missus down staire don't reckon on' an guess twill do no harm to listen a bit and find it out—specially as young Massa Georgie not yere to see to her,' and with these words old John listened to the sound of the voices which now came from the closed apartment.

Mrs. Fairfield seated upon a lounge which she had taken after greeting the notary, had lain aside her bordered handkerchief, and also her weeping mood; and now, it seems, was proceeding to business, for she said, immediately after assigning the gentleman a seat:

'I have sent for you, Mr. Baxter relative to that little affair we talked of upon your last visit here—the altering of my husbands will Are you prepared with the necessary papers to act upon the suggestion I then gave you?' and the widow paused for a reply to her query.

'Yes, I believe I have everything right, madame,' said the notary taking some papers from his breast pocket as he spoke. 'But its a risky business, Mrs. Fairfield, and one which, if found out, would place both you and I in a closer apartment than we were ever in before,' he added, looking at her as if half afraid to proceed with his own part of the affair.

'Give them to me, and let me show you that I should make a better lawyer than you, Mr. Baxter; for you see I do not tremble or hesitate in the least,' exclaimed the lady, as she grasped the papers, and began to run her eye up and down the written pages. 'Yes, they are all right, and I thank you for this proof of your friendship, Geoffrey Baxter Rest assured that you shall be handsomely rewarded for the trouble,' she added presently, after glancing them over carefully.

'I want no pay in money, Marie Fairfield. It is only in the hopes that my affection for you will, in the end, be requitted, that I have done this service. And now, tell me, Narie, if this shall not be my reward; for 'tis no wrong to your dead husband now to speak of the love which has always been in my heart toward you, and which you once professed to return. Ah, Marie, you wedded Richard Fairfield because he was a man of wealth, while I, who was equally your admirer, was slighted because I had not a fortune to lay at your feet. But now I have done you a signal service, in adding this codicil to your husband's will, in which it will be seen he has left the bulk of his enormous wealth to you, while not a mite goes to his son and adopted daughter. You will surely repay me in the way I ask, Marie, and become my wife after a suitable time has elapsed in which to mourn our departed husband?' and the notary's voice was tender and pleading now, and held an impassioned utterance in its depths, and he had sunk upon his knees before the widow in her mourning sable robes

'Rise, Geoffrey Baxter, and do not kneel to me so soon. It is enough that I have promised that you shall be suitably rewarded for the service you have rendered me. At the proper time, call us to the reading of the will, and see to it that prior to this, everything is done in the strictest legal manner, that there may be no trouble when George Fairfield returns. As for Pauline, I fear no trouble with here, for she is so completely overcome at her adopted father's death that she realizes nothing else, and will be easily satisfied with the pittance which it will appear he has left, when she hears the reading of the will. It is but a pittance, we know, and that is all my husband should properly allow to one who has no claim upon him. George being his own son, may rebel, but Pauline will not.

'I see that you have a clear head for business, and a heart which might be a man's in point of inflexibility, Marie, but so long as I hope it may soften towards me, I care not,' said the attorney gallantly lifting the tips of Mrs. Fairfield's white fingers to his lips as he rose to depart, while the widow smiled encouragingly upon him.

At this moment, outside the door there was a quick scampering of feet; and old John's wooly head disappeared round a corner in the passage just as the lawyer emerged from his mistress's room, where, as he supposed, he had accomplished his nefarious designs unseen.

'Golly mighty, Is e all out of breath, an most dreadful riled up at overhearn dat orful spiricy tween dat ole lawyer an my wicked missus. What a humbug she is, sure—to try to make us all tink she's cryin wid grief for poor dead and gone massa. Hi, but won t dis nigger jest fix em, so Massa George and young Missus Pauline'll come out ob de top ob de heap at last, or am berry much mistaken,' said old John to himself.

CHAPTER II.

The will had been read, and Pauline Fairfield with the woman who called herself her step-mother, were present during its reading. The servants and Geoffrey Baxter were the only others in the apartment during the ceremony, which was transacted by the notary a few days after the interview batween Mrs. Fairfield and himself.

Several days had gone by since this will had been made known and in that interval Pauline had not appeared to realize that she who had been the adopted daughter of her lost parent, was now cut off from the greater portion of his wealth. Indeed, so stunned was the girl by the loss of her father, that the words of the lawyer had only fallen upon her ears as empty sound, not penetrating to her heart or understanding. But one morning she was roused from her grief, and rudely awakened from the life which hitherto had been hers. Her step mother summoned her to her presence, and the following conversation ensued:

'Pauline, I have sent for you to talk over your future prospects,' said Mrs. Fairfield in a low, tender tone, as the young girl came in. 'Take a seat, child, here, upon this low ottoman at my feet, for I want you to know that I should always desire to keep you nigh me if such could be the case, my dear But you know that owing to your late father's will I cannot do this unless you, yourself, make it agreeable to me to have it so, Pauline:' and the lady paused, while she threaded her fingers in and out the golden masses of the girl's hair, as the latter sat before her upon the low seat to which she had been biddan.

'What do you mean mother? I do not understand your words. I hardly know what my adopted father's will was, for my mind was so agitated the other day that I paid little attention to Mr. Baxter's reading, and confess that not one word is now retained in my memory,' replied the girl.

'I am sorry for that, my dear, for it forces upon me an unpleasant duty,—to tell one whom I have always regarded in the light of a daughter, that my husband has left little provision for her future—that, in short, she is almost utterly dependent upon my bounty. for you know Pauline, that your adopted father left the bulk of his property to me, and but a trifle to you and his absent son.

'Is that all, mother that you have to say to me—only that my dear father forgot to make provision for George and me? It is certainly not the ill news I feared when I looked into your face as I came in just now, for my heart almost misgave me, in thinking there was bad tidings concerning George But now that this property is all, why, mother, you can soon set that right, and carry out our father's intentions, and neither George nor I will have cause to complain, I'll warrant,' replied Parline, looking into her mother's face with a trusting, confiding manner

Mrs Fairfield cast down her eyes, not daring to look into the innocent depths of the girl's before her. She drew a deep sigh, hypocritical as was her base heart to the case, and in a low voice she rendered low and tender by an effort, said:

'Listen to me, Pauline I have something to say to you which will command your whole attention. I have told you that your adopted father has left you scarcely anything by way of fortune, but he has left you to my charge, and I shall endeavor to do by you as I should by an own daughter, had I been blest with one. You must therefore take what I advise for your best interest, and be guided accordingly by my wishes. My brother Philip has long been attracted by your sweet face and wishes to marry you, and will come again this evening to renew his former offers for your hand. He has told me of his refusal once by you, and that you have since strictly avoided him. Now I counsel you as you value my love in the future, to listen to him and accept him as your future husband. You will do this—will you not, Pauline, my dear child?' and the woman lifted up the head which had fallen upon her lap, and gazed into the pale face with a searching look.

Pauline Fairfield shook herself clear of the soft hands which held her. She rose from her seat, and alternately flushing and paling as she spoke before her mother replied:—

'This is a step which I cannot take, mother. You must have known, ere advising it, if your brother Philip told you all about it, that I do not love him, and that is why I could never become his wife!'

'Phillip told me all, Pauline, how you turned from him and asked him never to speak of love to you again. He also told me what I had long suspected — that, when he asked you if you were in love with George Fairfield, you did not deny it, Now, Pauline, you and George were never destined for each other Indeed, I have heard, from the authority of those who write home, that he is much enamored of a young lady with whose party he is now travelling, and will, doubtless, come back engaged, if not married to her. So! advise you to forget all youthful fancies in that direction—think of George as a brother and, like a rational girl, accept the offer of Phillip who will keep you like a lady. Otherwise—and I am in earnest, Pauline—I will do nothing for you — will cast you off, and you will become but a poor girl, dependent upon your own feeble exertions for a livelihood!' and Mrs. Fairfield spoke sternly.

Pauline sprang up with crimson cheeks.

'Better be the poorest girl that ever earned an honest living, than the wife of one I abhor and detest, she said scornfully, crossing the room and gaining the door.

Mrs Fairfield had also risen, and her face was scarlet with rage. But Pauline intercepted the words she was about to utter; and her own voice came out firm and decisive:

'Go tell your brother, madam, that I shall never marry him. Once, he used threats to me. Tell him that they effect nothing, repeated; for I scorn them, as I do his love. He sought to malign my brother George to me, and has endeavored to read my heart; but it is sealed to him, and to others!' and, with these words, the girl sought her own room, to weep in solitude, tears that were far bitterer than all her precious grief.

Down in the kitchen John's face was beaming with some new secret, for his great black eyes shone with an unwanted lustre, and he shook his woolly pate as he bent over the silver he was burnishing, and muttered to himself:

'Hi! spec's ole John finds out all de secrets at last! Dere's lots goin on in dis yere house dat I nebber spected afore. Lucky for me dat I went up to git dese spoons in de room next to missus, or I nebber found it out—no, nebber; an' den young Missus Pauline hab no friend to stand by her in her new trouble. Now, ole John heve, heart and soul and body too!' and the negro uttered an involuntary 'Hi!' at the end of his low spoken soliloquy.

'What you talkin' bout, you John, you? spect's you gittin' out yer senses dese latter dsys. Yer go 'bout mutterin and jabberin' to yourself most de time lately!' exclaimed old Cloe, the better half of John

'O! ye jest keep silent, will ye, Cloe? ye don't know what yer spouse knows an' its best yer don't, for no woman can keep anything to herself. But jest let your ole nig alone he'll keep his eye open, an' young missus an' massa George'll come out all right in de end,' replied John with a wise shake of the head, and speaking in a mysterious tone:

'O, yer mean 'bout de proberty, John. Well, I only jest wish de ole massa had left dem something more. It's an orful shame dat de will don't gib 'em most all. But between you an' I John, I spect's de missus had a hand in de makin' ob dat will. Guess she persuaded de ole massa to make it to suit her, an' I guess ye tinks so yerself, John?' and Cloe's grey head was shaken with as wise an inclination as her better-half's had been a moment previous.

CHAPTER III.

A DECLARATION AND REJECTION.

A tall, dark, and not unhandsome man, save for the deep lines of self-will about his mouth, entered the secluded library where Pauline Fairfield was seated on the evening following the conversation detailed in our preceding chapter. He was Phillip Morton, brother of Mrs. Fairfield.

Pauline had sought the quiet of the library to indulge her thoughts, knowing that the woman who was now mistress of that house was in her own room at the other end of the mansion; and, as she sat by the window, gazing silently out into the moon lit street, she did not hear the step, neither did she know of the presence of her visitor, till he stood beside her.

'Pauline, my sister told me you were here, and perhaps you know why I have come. I have sought you, to ask you to reconsider your former refusal of my suit!' said Morton, endeavoring to throw a lover-like tenderness into his tones. 'My dearest girl, will you not consent to enrich my life by your smiles, and render me the happiest of men?' and the man knelt down in the moonlight before her; and, ere the astonished girl could resist, had taken her hands and carried them to his lips, then held them close to his heart with his own clasped tight over them.

Pauline grew red with mortification, shame and anger, and attempted to draw her hands away, springing up from her seat as she did so.

But this was not her companion's intention. Her hands were retained, while Phillip Morton again spoke:

'Oh, Pauline, sweet one, do not be cruel! Do not again break my heart by your coldness and disdain Look upon me with tender eyes. Say you but return my devouring love, and then I shall bless you with all the warmth of my fierce impassioned nature.'

'Mr Morton, I beg you to rise and release me from this scene. You know my feelings and why urge me to a repetition of my former words?' said Pauline, trembling as she sought again to recover her hands

'Nay, nay, I love, I adore you, and you must become my wife, Pauline. You may not turn from me longer, for you are in my power. You have no longer wealth to keep you where you have formerly been in the social scale. You are poor—yes, poor, Pauline, and must work or marry me. I have enough for both, and I do love you Pauline, as I never loved woman before, and you have ever turned from my smiles and presence; but now I have an advocate in your poverty. You must be mine, or you shall suffer the pangs of acutest poverty; for your adopted father showed the greatest kindness to my suit in leaving you penniless. Ah! Pauline, you will surely be mine in time, refuse me now as you will,' and the man rose to his feet, and standing before the girl, surveyed her triumphantly with his deep black eyes, in whose depths there was a gloating look of revenge and exultation.

I can never be! I will never become your wife, Phillip Morton. I would rather starve or beg in the street, said the girl with spirit.

'We'll see, my lady *bird*! We'll see! You, think so now, but wait a little, and then what a change in your fine, tragic manner! There s nothing like poverty—biting poverty—to take the spirit out of a fine piece like you, Pauline. Ah, my dear, I like you all the better for your *spirit*! Zounds, but it will be rare sport to have you in my power after all, Pauline! I'm willing to wait a little, for the game is worth the trial,' and with a coarse mocking laugh, the man turned on his heel and went up to the piano, lightly humming a tune as he paused before it. But Pauline Fairfield's *spirit* was thoroughly roused, and she also crossed the apartment, and came and stood beside him.

'Phillip Morton let me tell you, once for all, that your words will never be realized. I knew you too well before; and to-night you have thrown aside the mask more fully You are a disgrace to mankind. You have won more than one woman's heart by your fine manners and specious words; but mine is proof against your utmost blandishment; and now I tell you that I scorn, as well as loathe you!' and, with these words, uttered in a firm, clear voice, Pauline turned away and was proceeding to leave the room, when the man spoke again:

'I know full well why I have never succeeded in winning your heart, Pauline; for I know who has possession of it But it is gone from you without any in return; for I do assure you that your adopted brother is already engaged to a lady whom he has met abroad,' said Phillip Morton, coldly, while a cruel smile came over his lips as he uttered the words.

A moment later, Pauline had left the room; and then, hastening to her own apartment, she strove to calm her excited feelings, while her persecutor, after finishing the tune he had been lightly humming, sought his sister's apartment to repeat the story of his interview with Pauline.

'Do not be disheartened, Phil! Pauline will yield when she finds herself thrust out upon the cold mercies of the world. For myself, I shall shut up the house here and travel awhile, the better to keep up appearances before the world, for it would not do to throw Pauline out of a home at once without some proper pretext. I will offer her the privilege of going with me, at the same time stating that you are to be of the party. Of course, she will refuse, and so I shall be rid of her; and you must just keep her in sight, and at the propet time, when her funds are gone, and she is struggling in poverty *in some obscure* retreat, when she will doubtless attempt to gain her living by needle-work or the like, you can come in, and she will be glad to marry you, I have no doubt,' planned the sister

And thus the unworthy brother and sister plotted against the happiness of an innocent young girl; while Pauline in her chamber was thinking how she should leave her hitherto happy home and seek independence in the outside world But there was help coming which she dreamed not of, and which would have made Phillip Morton and his sister tremble had he known of its nearness.

A foreign ship had come into port. Among the passengers was a tall, elegant looking stranger, bronzed by travel and exposure to the suns of the Orient. This gentleman stepped ashore, and was conveyed by one of the waiting carriages to an up town hotel. Once within his room, ere unpacking trunks