

JULIA CAMPBELL,

OR

THE ENLIGHTMENT OF A MIND.

CHAPTER I.

IN the year of grace 1872, tidings of the Great Peace Jubilee reached the quiet little town of St. John, Newfoundland, the adopted land of my parents, the native land of their children, and where I, with my father, mother and one brother, then resided. Being myself of a naturally excitable and pleasure loving disposition, it will be small matter of surprise that the glowing accounts copied in our local journals of the grand doings of our American neighbours, preparatory to this grand celebration filled me, with an irresistible desire to be an eye-witness of the thrilling scenes about to be enacted in that most gigantic of modern constructions, the Coliseum.

Being "sole daughter of their house and heart," this project, as might reasonably be expected, met at first with no small amount of opposition from my affectionate parents, their objections, I, however, managed to overrule in a manner somewhat common to my sex, and one which I had ever found so successful from my