

# The Union

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

W. & J. ANSLOW,  
VOL. XI.—No. 10.

Our Country, with its United Interests.  
Newcastle, N. B., Wednesday, January 2, 1878.

Editors & Proprietors  
WHOLE No. 530.

**WAVERLY HOTEL,**  
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.  
This House has lately been refurbished, and every possible arrangement made to ensure the comfort of travellers.  
**ALEX. STEWART,**  
(Late of Waverly House, St. John.) Proprietor.  
Newcastle, Dec. 2, 1877.

**CANADA HOUSE,**  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
WM. JOHNSTON, Proprietor.  
CONSIDERABLE outlay has been made on this house to make it a first class hotel, and travellers will find it a desirable temporary residence both as regards location and comfort. It is situated within two minutes walk of steamboat landing. The proprietor returns thanks to the public for the encouragement given him in the past, and will endeavor by courtesy and attention to merit the same in the future.  
Good Stabling on the Premises.  
May 18th, 1878.

**"Wilbur House,"**  
Bathurst, Gloucester County, N. B.  
This House, which has been enlarged and thoroughly repaired, repainted and furnished, will be open to the public on Monday next, 12th Jan.  
As regards situation, it is located in a very pleasant town, and being in close proximity to the Bathurst and Miramichi Rivers, it is a beautiful and excellent fishing grounds. The hotel is within easy reach of the International Station, and every effort will be made by the Proprietor to secure the comfort and pleasure of all who may patronize the establishment, and which will be conducted in the very best style.  
H. WILBUR, Proprietor.  
Bathurst, June 6, 1876.

**ROYAL HOTEL,**  
KING SQUARE.  
I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have leased the Royal Hotel, formerly known as the "Continental," and thoroughly renovated the same, making it, as the "ROYAL," a first class hotel, and being one of the best hotels in the Province. Excellent Bill of Fare, First-class Wines, Liquors and Cigars, and superior accommodations. Bathing, Livery Stable attached.  
THOS. F. RAYLOND.  
St. John, July 9, 1877.

**UNITED STATES HOTEL,**  
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, NEW BRUNSWICK.  
THIS HOTEL is very pleasantly situated, has recently been fitted up in FIRST CLASS STYLE, in close proximity to the C. Railway Station, and the wants of travellers will be attended to promptly.  
Meals prepared at any hour. Oysters served up in every style at short notice.  
JOHN FAY, PROPRIETOR.  
Newcastle, Oct. 8, 1877.

**NORTHERN HOUSE,**  
CAMPELLTON.  
THE Subscriber having recently bought and fitted up the John McMillan property, is now prepared to accommodate Boarders by day and transient on the most liberal terms.  
The commanding view which this House affords of the St. Lawrence, the river and adjacent mountains, renders it one of the most attractive hotels in the North.  
Good Salt Water Bathing can be had in the vicinity at any time.  
R. DAWSON, PROPRIETOR.  
July 1st, 1877.

**VICTORIA HOTEL,**  
RIVER DU LOUP,  
JOSEPH A. FOUNTAIN, PROPRIETOR.  
THIS HOUSE is situated in the immediate vicinity of the St. Lawrence, and is well calculated to meet the requirements of travellers, as either the day or evening have been secured to ensure the comfort of guests. Situated on an elevation, it commands a fine view of the St. Lawrence and adjacent country.  
October 24, 1877.

**W. & R. BRODIE,**  
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
AND DEALERS IN  
Flour, Produce and Provisions,  
No. 18, ARTHUR STREET,  
Next the Bank of Montreal,  
QUEBEC.

**J. & A. McMILLAN,**  
Bookellers, Stationers, Blank Book Manufacturers, Printers, &c.  
AN ENTIRELY NEW STOCK,  
At their new Premises, Canterbury street, and at Messrs. Manchester, Robertson & Allison's, King St., (second story.)  
All orders executed under the personal supervision of one of the firm.  
July 24, 1877.

**TRUNK FACTORY,**  
ESTABLISHED 1862.  
MR. W. H. KNOWLES  
HAS much pleasure in announcing to his many friends and customers that he has resumed business at No. 202, over A. J. Lordy's Furniture Emporium, where he will be pleased to attend to all orders entrusted to his care with neatness & dispatch.  
Repairs Promptly attended to.  
St. John, Aug. 14, 1877.

**JOHN L. SCOFFIELD,**  
DEALER IN  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.  
BLACKVILLE, N. B.  
April 26th, 1877.

**WILLIAM A. PARK,**  
Barrister & Attorney at Law,  
SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
OFFICE—Over the Store of William Park, Esq.  
Castle Street, - - NEWCASTLE.  
May 1, 1877.

**Law and Collection Offices**  
—OF—  
**ADAMS & LAWOR,**  
Barristers, Conveyancers, &c.,  
Solicitors in Bankruptcy, Real Estate, and Fire Insurance Agents.  
NEWCASTLE AND BATHURST.  
M. ADAMS, R. A. LAWOR,  
Newcastle, Bathurst,  
March 27th, 1877.

**L. J. TWEEDIE,**  
ATTORNEY & BARRISTER,  
AT LAW,  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
CONVEYANCER, &c.,  
CHATHAM, - - - N. B.  
OFFICE—Snowball's Building  
May 12, 1876.

**M. S. BENSON,**  
Attorney-at-Law Notary Public,  
Conveyancer, &c.  
Accounts Collected and Loans Negotiated.  
OFFICE—OVER J. V. BENSON'S DRUG STORE.  
WATER STREET, - - CHATHAM, N. B.  
Chatham, July 12, 1878.

**WILLET & QUIGLEY,**  
Solicitors, Barristers, Attorneys,  
NOTARIES PUBLIC, CONVEYANCERS, &c.  
ST. JOHN, N. B.  
JOHN WILLET, RICH'D F. QUIGLEY, LL. B.  
Chatham, July 12, 1878.

**A. H. JOHNSON,**  
BARRISTER AT LAW,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,  
&c., &c.,  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
July 10, 1877.

**J. LITTLE,**  
AUCTIONEER.  
Agent for Ottawa Agricultural Fire Insurance, Sun Mutual Life and Accident, and Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Companies.  
COLLECTIONS MADE.  
OFFICE—Watt's Building, Commercial Wharf—side entrance.  
Auctioneers—Post Office, box 230.  
NEWCASTLE, MIRAMICHI, N. B.  
May 7, 1877.

**A. D. SHIRREFF,**  
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
Life, Fire & Marine Insurance  
GENERAL AGENT,  
Chatham, N. B.  
August 29, 1876.

**HERBERT T. DAWSON, M.D.,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
NEWCASTLE, N. B.  
OFFICE—In Mr. John Dalton's House;  
RESIDENCE.  
At Mr. Wm. Gremley's, opposite Office.  
Newcastle, March 26, 1877.

**Dr. Freeman,**  
will attend to DENTISTRY in its various branches, as his other engagements will permit.  
Having procured every appliance and the most recent improvements, Dr. F. guarantees all operations and gives special attention to the insertion of  
**ARTIFICIAL TEETH,**  
Either on Rubber or a new and improved Base called Celluloid.  
Being a resident in the County his patients will find no difficulty in having every guarantee made good.  
Newcastle, April 18, 1876.

**Dr. M. C. CLARK,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Can be found at his Office over Mr. J. Noonan's Store, Chatham, where he intends residing.  
Particular attention given to gold fillings and regulation of children's teeth.  
DENTISTRY.  
**SMITH & DUNN,**  
ARCHITECTS,  
MERRITT'S BRICK BUILDING,  
Opposite Barnes' Hotel,  
137 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.  
Jan. 2, 1877.

**THOS. F. KENNEY,**  
AUCTIONEER,  
Dalhousie, - - Restigouche, N. B.  
Auctions attended to in any part of the County.  
Goods sold on Commission.  
Dalhousie, Nov. 6, 1877.

**MILL WORK AND GENERAL JOBBING,**  
having obtained improved machinery for that purpose.  
Mortising Machines, and Hand Circles Sawing Machines,  
for Joiners' use, made to order.  
JOHN THORNTON,  
Chatham, May 19, 1875.

**CRANE, WAITE & CO.**  
FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE AGENCY.  
OFFICES:  
Market Buildings, Germain Street, St. John.  
ROBERT MARSHALL,  
General Agent, Broker, Notary Public, &c.  
IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.  
ETNA INSURANCE CO.  
HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.  
MERCHANTS' MARINE INS. CO.  
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE CO.  
This Agency offers protection against loss and damage by fire, on terms as favorable as the character of the risks will justify. Marine Insurance effected on vessels, cargoes and freights to and from any part of the commercial world; time and voyage policies issued at once, on terms and conditions customary. Rates moderate, and losses promptly paid, at maturity, in cash.  
The undersigned begs respectfully to inform all his customers and friends, whether in this or elsewhere, that it is now absolutely necessary that all premiums for Fire Insurance, due him at the time of the recent fire, be paid at once, either at his Agency, or at the office of his Agents respectively throughout the Province. Policy holders will recognize the importance of complying with this suggestion, by reference to their Policies.  
In order to comply with the provisions of the Index and Expiry Book, he will not at present be able to send notice as to insurance matters, so that holders of Policies will be asked for himself refer to his Policy, and if needed be effected the premium should be understood he is obliged.Applications may be made to the following Representatives:  
NEWCASTLE—A. A. Davidson, M. Adams.  
CHATHAM—T. F. Gillespie, W. Wilkinson.  
BATHURST—Anthony Rainey.  
DALHOUSIE—George Haddow.  
RICHMOND—H. Livingston, J. D. Phinney.  
ROBERT MARSHALL,  
Jan. 16, 1877.

**TAYLOR & MAYO,**  
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN AND SHIPPERS OF  
**Fresh Fish,**  
7 & 8 COMMERCIAL WHARF,  
BOSTON.  
Particular attention paid to consignments.  
J. N. TAYLOR, R. L. MAYO,  
April 4, 1877.

**HENRY MAYO & CO.,**  
WHOLESALE  
**FISH DEALERS,**  
5 COMMERCIAL STREET,  
WHARVES AT EAST BOSTON,  
BOSTON.  
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.  
U. R. MAYO, W. W. TRUAT,  
April 2, 1877.

**JOHN K. ROGERS, Agent.**  
SPECIAL BARGAINS to Colonial Printers,  
April 2, 1877.

**BOSTON TYPE FOUNDRY,**  
104 MILK STREET, BOSTON.  
JOHN K. ROGERS, Agent.  
SPECIAL BARGAINS to Colonial Printers,  
April 2, 1877.

**FISHERIES.**  
WE offer first quality Cotton Netting, 9 21 threads for  
**POUNDS AND TRAPS**  
at low rates.  
Seventy pounds Cotton gives as large a net as One Hundred lbs. hemp. It is cheaper and more durable. A long leader to run from the shore or across a creek, can be made more cheaply from this netting than any other material.  
When in haste, Telegraph.  
American Net and Twine Company,  
Oct. 27, '77.

**S. F. SHUTE,**  
Direct Importer of  
Fine Watches, Rich Jewelry, Electro-Plated Ware, Clocks, Fancy Goods, &c.  
Orders Solicited, and goods sent to responsible parties on approval.  
WATCH REPAIRING, in all its branches promptly attended to.  
AGENT for the "Florence" Sewing Machine, and "Lazarus" & Morris & Co's PERFECTED SPECTACLES.  
Remember the Place.  
S. F. SHUTE,  
Queen St., Fredericton.  
Dec. 22nd, 1876.

**MIRAMICHI MARBLE WORKS,**  
WATER ST., - CHATHAM.  
WILLIAM LAWLER,  
Importer of Marble & Manufacturer of MONUMENTS, TABLETS, HEADSTONES, MANTELS, TABLE TOPS, &c.  
A GOOD STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.  
GRANITE MONUMENTS made to order; CAPS and SILLS for windows supplied at short notice. FURNITURE WORK in all its branches attended to, and satisfaction given.  
January 24, 1876.

**HARPER & WEBSTER,**  
SHEDDIAK, N. B.,  
MANUFACTURERS, & WHOLESALE DEALERS IN EVERY DESCRIPTION OF  
Men's Women's & Children's Boots Shoes and Slippers.  
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO  
Hand Made Lumbers' Boots,  
A Splendid Article. Every Pair Warranted.  
Prices Moderate—Terms Liberal.  
April 4, 1876.

**DR. M. C. CLARK,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Can be found at his Office over Mr. J. Noonan's Store, Chatham, where he intends residing.  
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All orders executed under the personal supervision of one of the firm.  
July 24, 1877.

**JOHN L. SCOFFIELD,**  
DEALER IN  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Patent Medicines, &c., &c.  
BLACKVILLE, N. B.  
April 26th, 1877.

**Selected Literature.**  
**JUDGE KEENE'S CHRISTMAS BOX.**  
But three colors there seemed to be in the universe. The earth lay out with a whiteness as of swan's down, soft and unsparkling in their early light; the sky was of a tender blue, bright and musically when you gazed upon it, as though it were but the vesture behind which a heart beat; and the air was a faint gold, pure and soft. In such a state came Christmas, 1866.  
A window of a city house opened, and Miss Virginia Keene put her head out into the glowing pallor of the dawn.  
"Breath of Olympus!" she muttered, and a deep inspiration, and shivering, more with delight than with cold. And here is my window, a frost-traced with oriental scenes—pains of Democritus, roses of Persia, cedars of Lebanon, Indian Jugglers, not to mention monoliths scoured from the moon. I'll wake Chrysanthemum.  
She gathered up a handful of snow from the window-ledge, made a ball of it, and flung it at a window across the street. The window shivered, and she herself against the pane. Presently that window was also thrown up, and there leaped out a delicate blossom of a face, fair, full, and glowing.  
"The top of the morning to you," it called across, in a voice like a robin's.  
"Come out and walk," commanded Miss Keene, then added, "You don't know what has happened in the night."  
"Yes, I do. Stars and dreams and little silver-frosty lilies-of-the-valley all over my window-panes."  
"More than that, Chrys. The air has crystallized, and we are all shut inside a great gem, like diamonds in amber. It is a chrysolite, I think, or perhaps a sapphire diamond. Do you suppose that the sun will melt it?"  
"We might go out and see. I'll be ready in a moment."  
"And I don't stop for cars."  
The face reflected in Miss Keene's mirror as she sat before it, tucking the loose locks of her dark hair into a net, was not the merry one which one might have expected from hearing her call, ringing voice, and those gay movements were but as tides to the sea, and swept a superficial brightness over her. But as she looked now, her face and eyes were as a look of a look of languor in her eyes as of one who has not slept.  
A spiritual face, pure oval, with the thin, small curved lips, in the fine nostrils, the clear, gray eyes, in the carriage of the small and beautiful head, fire even in the glow of the dusky skin. It would be well to keep the subject of her thoughts, if such sentiment had existence, to one's self.  
One more twirl about before the mirror, and she was ready, *comme il faut*, in the clear, gray eyes, in the carriage of the small and beautiful head, fire even in the glow of the dusky skin. It would be well to keep the subject of her thoughts, if such sentiment had existence, to one's self.  
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**READY-MADE CLOTHING**  
AND  
**Cents Furnishing Goods,**  
of all Descriptions on hand.  
Inspection respectfully invited.  
JAMES R. HOWIE,  
Fredericton, May 2, 1877.

**G. A. BLAIR,**  
Merchant Tailor,  
CHATHAM, N. B.  
Always on hand a large and select assortment of  
**BROADCLOTHS, Doekings,**  
SCOTCH, ENGLISH, & CANADIAN TWEEDS.  
Velvet and other Fancy Vestings.  
**Gentlemen's APPAREL,**  
Made up promptly, and in the best and most Fashionable Styles.  
Orders from a distance will receive Especial Attention.

**LATEST FASHIONS**  
ALWAYS ON HAND.  
Remember the Stand.  
Stone Building, adjoining Dr. Fallon's  
Water Street, Chatham.  
June 26th, 1878.

**CUSTOM TAILORING,**  
THE Subscriber has opened a FIRST CLASS TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the Shop formerly occupied by Mr. P. H. Allison, and owned by the Hon. William Mulholland, near Lebon's Scales, Water Street, Chatham.  
Gentlemen wanting Clothes made to order for  
**SPRING AND SUMMER**  
will do well to examine his splendid assortment.  
**English and Canadian CLOTHS**  
to select from.  
GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS made up under the general supervision of Mr. Stewart, of Scotland, who is a First Class Cutter.  
Cloths purchased elsewhere will be made up on the premises.  
W. S. MORRIS,  
Chatham, April 30, 1877.

**GEORGE NIXON,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
—DEALER IN—  
**PAPER HANGINGS,**  
In Gold, Silver, Plain Tints and Marbled.  
ALSO—AN IMMENSE STOCK OF  
**Glazed and Common Paper Hangings,**  
VARNISHES, all kinds,  
BRUSHES,  
WINDOW GLASS,  
ORNAMENTAL GLASS,  
Various Patterns and Sizes.  
OFFICE—6 Harrison Avenue,  
North Side King Square, ST. JOHN  
July 1, 1877.

**ONE HORSE RAILWAY POWER**  
Thrashing Machines, Price \$93  
Fire Wood Drag Saw Mills, " 33  
For terms and particulars apply to  
R. MILLER,  
Oct. 20, 1876.

ly pleased with him, and not adverse to his daughter's monopolizing the attentions of such a Croesus. Indeed I felt a little piqued and hurt that my father would so smilingly contemplate the possibility of losing me when there were but us two.  
"Through all this prosperity of Olive Williams there was not heard a word of blame. He made money by thousands and tens of thousands, and no one said that it was the same as gambling. He spent it like a prince, and no one talked of waste or extravagance. To take a single example, he had a yacht, to ride or drive one of his horses, to receive a bouquet of flowers from him, to take him for a promenade, were all he eagerly sought for."  
"Last Christmas eve I had a large party. Papa gave me *carte blanche*, and I filled it generously. Of course Mr. Williams was there, and I must say that he was superb. I did not know then, but I knew afterward, what gave him that brilliant appearance which rivaled all eyes. He was very pale, his face being almost like marble; but the glow of his eyes, his constant, flashing gaze, entirely banished every thought of illness or decay. I am afraid that I allowed him to engross more of my attention than, I should have done. But no one seemed to wonder. Indeed I could scarcely have escaped him had I wished, for he seemed resolved to secure me that night."  
"Just at midnight he led me out on to a balcony telling me that Christmas had come. The curtain dropped behind us, and he stood one moment in silence under a sky so pure, so solemn that it destroyed my last remnant of self-control. The sacred light of which Jesus of Nazareth was born, with the memory of his life and death dropping down a trail of sweetmeats, and pain, and glory—then the music, the empty gait, the ice inside the shoe, the thought struck in my soul like flint and steel. I felt that we all ought to be on our knees instead of dancing. Don't be afraid of seeming so. It is not a bit impious, but sometimes I have thoughts. Well, the end was that I burst into tears before I was aware, and the next instant Olive was soothing me and saying all the words of love-like things, and finally what he had brought me there to hear."  
"What he said jarred a little with my mood, but I scarcely owned that to myself. I refused to give him any decided answer then, told him I must speak to my father; and with that he had to content himself. But when he went away the very last, and followed me into the library after having taken leave. I let him hold my hand and kiss it. Of course that was as good, or as bad, as accepting him."  
"When he had gone, my father came into the library. He didn't say anything, but just looked at me a moment till I felt myself blushing. He did not look displeased, but he was troubled, and he looked even hurt. Then he began to talk about the evening; said everything had gone on beautifully, praised me, and kept on talking just for an excuse, I think. I knew that he wanted me to tell him without his asking me, and at length I did. I always told my father everything. I said that I would never marry without his consent, but that I would like to marry Olive Williams. Then it did seem as though papa was found of me, and didn't want to lose me. But he didn't let his consent, and he said he would consider the matter a little while before making a promise. Then he kissed me, and sent me off to bed."  
"The next morning all was sunshine. Miss Keene stepped on the iron gateway, Miss Keene stepped and looked up at a stately house that fronted her across the way, and as she looked, an indescribable expression of surprise and awe came over her face.  
"There lives an unjust man!" she said, passionately, waving her hand toward the house as she turned to go.  
"I wish you would let me speak to you Virginia," said her friend, earnestly. "I have something on my mind to say, but since you never mentioned it, I don't intend to approach it. May I speak?"  
"First let me tell you my story," Miss Keene said, drawing a deep breath. "You see, I have heard of you, but I also dare say you have not heard the truth. After that, you can have your say; only don't count on my patience."  
"One day, you know to-day I was the mistress of that house. I do not mean that I was merely the woman who sat at the tea-tray, and who received company, but I was mistress. Everything was as usual. My father was well, he had a sort of love for me, but he had more of pride and will than of affection, as it proved. He was a man of one set, and he was a man of beauty; beautiful; and the best of his beauty was a sort of grace, an atmosphere of cheerfulness, courage, enterprise. And yet he had the faculty that I loved him but for his misfortunes."  
"He had been very attentive to me all winter, and I had given him just as much of my time as I gave to others, no more. I didn't want to get my name connected with his, and I was very doubtful if I would be willing to do so. He was looked on then as by far the greatest match in town. He was of good family, was well educated and rich by inheritance. In addition to this, he had the prospect of being almost incredibly rich. He had engaged in some speculations, just to pass the time, it seemed, and he had succeeded. He had quadrupled his shrunken shoulders, laughed, and ventured again. Again a shower of gold. He seemed to have the Midas touch. You know, dear, that gold can buy something besides bread and votes. It can buy a wonderful, magical veil to throw over its possessor. All the beautiful things that his gold can purchase cast their fragrance and glitter about him, and when you admire him. Well, not to grow too poetical, Chrys., everybody bowed and courted to Mr. Olive Williams, and even my proud father was high-

pleased with him, and not adverse to his daughter's monopolizing the attentions of such a Croesus. Indeed I felt a little piqued and hurt that my father would so smilingly contemplate the possibility of losing me when there were but us two.  
"Through all this prosperity of Olive Williams there was not heard a word of blame. He made money by thousands and tens of thousands, and no one said that it was the same as gambling. He spent it like a prince, and no one talked of waste or extravagance. To take a single example, he had a yacht, to ride or drive one of his horses, to receive a bouquet of flowers from him, to take him for a promenade, were all he eagerly sought for."  
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"One day, you know to-day I was the mistress of that house. I do not mean that I was merely the woman who sat at the tea-tray, and who received company, but I was mistress. Everything was as usual. My father was well, he had a sort of love for me, but he had more of pride and will than of affection, as it proved. He was a man of one set, and he was a man of beauty; beautiful; and the best of his beauty was a sort of grace, an atmosphere of cheerfulness, courage, enterprise. And yet he had the faculty that I loved him but for his misfortunes."  
"He had been very attentive to me all winter, and I had given him just as much of my time as I gave to others, no more. I didn't want to get my name connected with his, and I was very doubtful if I would be willing to do so. He was looked on then as by far the greatest match in town. He was of good family, was well educated and rich by inheritance. In addition to this, he had the prospect of being almost incredibly rich. He had engaged in some speculations, just to pass the time, it seemed, and he had succeeded. He had quadrupled his shrunken shoulders, laughed, and ventured again. Again a shower of gold. He seemed to have the Midas touch. You know, dear, that gold can buy something besides bread and votes. It can buy a wonderful, magical veil to throw over its possessor. All the beautiful things that his gold can purchase cast their fragrance and glitter about him, and when you admire him. Well, not to grow too poetical, Chrys., everybody bowed and courted to Mr. Olive Williams, and even my proud father was high-

pleased with him, and not adverse to his daughter's monopolizing the attentions of such a Croesus. Indeed I felt a little piqued and hurt that my father would so smilingly contemplate the possibility of losing me when there were but us two.  
"Through all this prosperity of Olive Williams there was not heard a word of blame. He made money by thousands and tens of thousands, and no one said that it was the same as gambling. He spent it like a prince, and no one talked of waste or extravagance. To take a single example, he had a yacht, to ride or drive one of his horses, to receive a bouquet of flowers from him, to take him for a promenade, were all he eagerly sought for."  
"Last Christmas eve I had a large party. Papa gave me *carte blanche*, and I filled it generously. Of course Mr. Williams was there, and I must say that he was superb. I did not know then, but I knew afterward, what gave him that brilliant appearance which rivaled all eyes. He was very pale, his face being almost like marble; but the glow of his eyes, his constant, flashing gaze, entirely banished every thought of illness or decay. I am afraid that I allowed him to engross more of my attention than, I should have done. But no one seemed to wonder. Indeed I could scarcely have escaped him had I wished, for he seemed resolved to secure me that night."  
"Just at midnight he led me out on to a balcony telling me that Christmas had come. The curtain dropped behind us, and he stood one moment in silence under a sky so pure, so solemn that it destroyed my last remnant of self-control. The sacred light of which Jesus of Nazareth was born, with the memory of his life and death dropping down a trail of sweetmeats, and pain, and glory—then the music, the empty gait, the ice inside the shoe, the thought struck in my soul like flint and steel. I felt that we all ought to be on our knees instead of dancing. Don't be afraid of seeming so. It is not a bit impious, but sometimes I have thoughts. Well, the end was that I burst into tears before I was aware, and the next instant Olive was soothing me and saying all the words of love-like things, and finally what he had brought me there to hear."  
"What he said jarred a little with my mood, but I scarcely owned that to myself. I refused to give him any decided answer then, told him I must speak to my father; and with that he had to content himself. But when he went away the very last, and followed me into the library after having taken leave. I let him hold my hand and kiss it. Of course that was as good, or as bad, as accepting him."  
"When he had gone, my father came into the library. He didn't say anything, but just looked at me a moment till I felt myself blushing. He did not look displeased, but he was troubled, and he looked even hurt. Then he began to talk about the evening; said everything had gone on beautifully, praised me, and kept on talking just for an excuse, I think. I knew that he wanted me to tell him without his asking me, and at length I did. I always told my father everything. I said that I would never marry without his consent, but that I would like to marry Olive Williams. Then it did seem as though papa was found of me, and didn't want to lose me. But he didn't let his consent, and he said he would consider the matter a little while before making a promise. Then he kissed me, and sent me off to bed."  
"The next morning all was sunshine. Miss Keene stepped on the iron gateway, Miss Keene stepped and looked up at a stately house that fronted her across the way, and as she looked, an indescribable expression of surprise and awe came over her face.  
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