

**A ROMANCE OF
THE JERSEY PINES**

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A Romance of the Jersey Pines by Bessie B. Warwick

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BY
BESSIE B. WARWICK

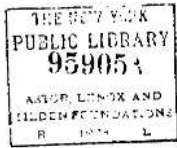


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TO
THE MEMORY OF
MY PARENTS
EMALINE WILSON
AND
CHARLES HOPKINS WARWICK

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CHAPTER I

My grandmother Quinnovette lived in North Jersey, but until she was quite aged she made her annual visit to see her two sons, Robert and Malcolm, who had settled in South Jersey, near the border of the pine belt.

The business in which these sons were engaged required them to live in this section.

When I was a little girl, as far back as I could remember, whenever grandmother came we would have a very wonderful and unusual visit from James and Kathleen Nevarret.

From the nursery windows I could see coming coming up our driveway two jet black horses drawing a barouche.

On the front seat James sat and drove, and the coachman sat beside him with one side-long eye on him, for well did James need it.