

The Cobbler's Story.

"He came running down the steps of my shop—this very basement—and sat down in the chair, all out of breath. "I was hammering away, polishing off a new sole which I had just fitted to a customer's boot. I was in a hurry, because I had promised the boots at 2 o'clock, and it was now a full quarter past. I should not have minded that, but the gentleman said he should certainly call for them at 2. He was a good customer, and I did not wish to disappoint him. "I had finished one and was nearly through with the other. I looked up and was glad to see that it was not the owner of the boots, and I kept hammering all the harder. "The young man—he was a young man, not more than one-and-twenty—sat at a minute, till he got his breath. Then he spoke up in a savage, dominating way. "Look here, old fellow, here's a little job I want you to attend to while I wait; I am in a hurry. "I did not like his tone; and raising my eyes to his face, did not like his looks, either. For all that, he was a handsome, well-built fellow—a regular dandy, I should say. What struck me particularly was, that he was pale as a ghost. "Can't touch your job till I am through with this. I shall be done in a few minutes. "Times were dull, you see, and I thought I would hold on to him, if I could. "He swore a big oath, which startled me so much that I dropped the boot—in fact, I may say it was as good as finished—and held out my hand for his. He had already pulled it off. "How long?" he demanded sharply. "I examined the boot—a neat button gaiter, almost new, best French leather, first-class—every way; in fact one of Stiles best—you know Stiles is first class—cost \$14, perhaps \$14.50, with the leather buttons, which are extra. The strangest part of the whole was that the heel had been torn off and the sole ripped clear away to the centre—an odd kind of a job wasn't it? "Well," exclaimed the man, savagely, "what are you waiting for? Why don't you answer?" "Where's the heel?" I asked. "In perdition," he muttered, "and I have half a mind to send you there after it." "I was frightened. I had read so many murder cases in the newspapers, I was afraid I was to make one of them. He looked at me as if he would not think twice before putting one of my own knives through me. "It will take a good hour, and I can't make a good job at that." "Will you give thirty minutes, he answered taking out his watch. "Both in any way you like, only make it strong. Thirty minutes, mind." "I went to work with all my might, the young man eyeing me every instant. I felt all the time as if he was pointing a revolver at me. "Do you object if I do this with peg work?" I said when I came to the heel; "it will save a good fifteen minutes." "Peg away, he growled. Time's almost up. "I managed to get the heel on in some sort of fashion. It didn't look much like its mate—ha, ha, ha!—but I paid no attention to that. "On went the boot. "Now button it," he said. "He took a glance at the street, then he fumbled in his pocket, and pulling out a roll of bills, threw me a five. "There you are!" he exclaimed. "Will he back one of these days for the change." "So saying he darted off double quick, and, turning up the street, was out of sight before I could count three. "My first thought was that he had given me a counterfeit note. But I discovered on examining it that it was genuine, and no mistake. "I am in luck to-day," I thought. "Five dollars for thirty minutes work." "On looking a little more carefully at the bill, I perceived on one corner a drop of something red, which did not appear to be quite dry. No, I can't say it was red, like red paint or vermilion—yes, it was red though—leastwise more red than anything else. It looked so fresh that I put my finger on the spot, just as one might say, without thinking of anything particular; yet I was in a kind of puzzle, too, considering it did look as if I was telling you, quite fresh like, when I put my finger on the spot and took it off again, something stained it—something which—well, I can never forget until my dying day. I did not know what to do, so I called to my wife—she was in the next room and the door was open. Says I, "What's that?" "What's that on my finger?" says I, holding it up. "Blood, says she. How did you get yourself?" "It's somebody else that's cut, I'm thinking, and I told her about it. "Go right away to the police," she exclaimed. "And get myself locked up for life as witness? That's the way they serve you in New York. I'll wait first and see if the papers have anything to say about it." "Strange Mr. B.—don't come for his boots," said my wife. "I wonder if you could be mistaken on his calling for them." "Perhaps he has forgotten them himself and is waiting at home for them; and here it is three o'clock." "So saying I took the boots and started for my customer's house. I had a good way to go, but hurried as fast as I could, thinking all the time of the spot on my finger, and I thought I ought to wash it off. "I mounted the steps and rang the bell. "The door was opened so quick that it startled me, and there stood a sweet, pretty girl, fourteen years old, dressed for travelling—hat and all on. "Papa is not home yet, and it so strange?" she cried. I was watching for him. We were to leave for Boston by the quarter past three express train, and it is that now. Papa is always so punctual, I can't think what to make of it. "She appeared to be more thinking aloud than talking to me. "Probably business detains him

and follow him—follow him to the ends of the earth, and see where he goes— young woman and child. Do you hear? "Quick as thought, almost, my wife was on the sidewalk. "Be careful," says I; "don't let him suspect." "Before the words were fairly out of my mouth she was out of sight. "I sat like a petrification for more than a good long hour. Nobody can tell. First, I was so crazy glad to discover that wretch, I did not know what to do. Then I began to settle down more quiet, and when an hour passed and my wife did not get back, I fell into a great thinking, and so many things came crowding, crowding into my mind. "This is his wife with him," I said to myself, "and that little tot, trudging, is his child. God forgive me! what am I trying to do! To make the young woman a widow, and the little tot an orphan." "The perspiration stood in big drops on my face—I could scarcely breathe. "Suddenly the vision of the young girl waiting for her father to come home appeared to me. There she was, standing in the doorway. "He shall hang," I exclaimed aloud. "This is his wife to me or the child either. "After that I settled down, weak as a kitten, and remained in a treble until my wife came back. "When she did come she did not look to be the same woman who was not. She had taken off her hat and was swinging it, crazy like in her hand. Her eyes were as big again as they were before, and she looked neither to the right nor left, but plumped herself square into her seat and said nothing. "Well, where did he go to?" I asked, after waiting a little while. "Peter, said my wife, solemnly, 'are you sure he is the one?' "Sure as I am that we are now talking together." "Then, may the Lord have mercy on our souls!" she exclaimed. "I thought she had gone off in a fit, but she came too, presently, and under took to tell me. "I followed them to Mr. P.'s house, she articulated, "as sure as I live I followed them to Mr. P.'s house, and there they went in. I asked the servant, who stood on the stoop a minute, if the gentleman and his wife were staying there." "What's that to you, impudence?" she said. "Nothing," I answered, "only I thought I knew the gentleman." "Then you ought to know he stays here without asking." And with that the door was slammed in my eyes. O Peter, Peter, it can't be the one! "It is the one," I repeated, "and that I'll prove in less than an hour." "I started for lawyer E., he went once more to the head police. The head police took me all to pieces again; then he charged me to say nothing myself, and not to let my wife breathe a word to any one. "I heard not a thing for three days, and began to think it was all given up, when slap came the arrest, and I was called upon to present at the examination. "I have told the particulars of the awful crime but once since. I doubt if I ever can do it again. "The cobbler stopped, took a long breath and proceeded: "What do you suppose? It was Mr. P.'s own nephew, who lived in Philadelphia, who murdered him. He confessed the whole before he came to trial. He had been here for two days, and taken leave of his uncle the night before, expecting to start for home in the morning, but being detained the next day, he walked to the counting-room and saw his uncle stooping down to the vault. He entered, unperceived, and waited till the vault was opened, and then committed the murder and robbery. He escaped without notice, and in thirty minutes after he left his shop, he was on the train, and, strange to say, was never suspected. Three years afterward he courted and married his cousin Miss P., whom on the fatal day I encountered at the door. She was his wife, and little to her daughter. O, my God! "He was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to be hanged. The Governor commuted the sentence to State prison for life. There he is now. "I sometimes feel sorry," continued the cobbler, after a pause, "that I ever saw the man. But, he had, thoughtfully, "I suppose it was best." "What became of his wife and child?" "I cannot tell—they left the country. Died, for aught I know."

Medical. D. T. JOHNSTONE. Chatham Livery Stables. Regular Coaches to trains leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION. Office and Stables - - - Water Street, Chatham.

CHANGING OF TIME TABLE STEAMERS "New Era" and "Andover." On and after Monday, the 4th day of October, and until further notice the above steamers will run as follows:

1880. 1880. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. International Steam Ship Company. JOINT THROUGH TARIFF. Intercolonial Railway Points. Portland, Boston and New York. VIA ST. JOHN, N. B. TAKING EFFECT 1st JUNE 1880.

JOHNSTONE'S Sarsaparilla FOR THE BLOOD. Scurvy, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Skin Diseases, Tumors, Enlargement of the Liver and Spleen, Rheumatic Affections, Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, and Urinary Organs, Leucorrhoea, Catarrh, and All Diseases Resulting from a Depraved and Impure Condition of the Blood.

JOHNSTONE'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For Internal and External Use. For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all other painful affections.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

UNDER TAKING. The undersigned respectfully intimates to the public that he intends to give his sole attention to the business of Undertaking.

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

Traveler's Column. JOHN M'CURDY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, CHATHAM, N. B. DR. CHANNING'S Sarsaparilla FOR THE BLOOD.

W. A. PARK, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor. Office - OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq. CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THEOPH. S. DE BRISAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c. BATHURST, N. B. NOTICE TO JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

JOHNSTONE'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For Internal and External Use. For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all other painful affections.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

UNDER TAKING. The undersigned respectfully intimates to the public that he intends to give his sole attention to the business of Undertaking.

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

W. A. PARK, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor. Office - OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq. CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THEOPH. S. DE BRISAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c. BATHURST, N. B. NOTICE TO JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

JOHNSTONE'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For Internal and External Use. For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all other painful affections.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

UNDER TAKING. The undersigned respectfully intimates to the public that he intends to give his sole attention to the business of Undertaking.

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

General Business. TIN SHOP. I have now opened the well known establishment formerly occupied by the late James Gray, and with the kind patronage of former friends, am prepared to execute all work in

W. A. PARK, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor. Office - OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq. CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THEOPH. S. DE BRISAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c. BATHURST, N. B. NOTICE TO JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

JOHNSTONE'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For Internal and External Use. For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all other painful affections.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

UNDER TAKING. The undersigned respectfully intimates to the public that he intends to give his sole attention to the business of Undertaking.

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

Manufacturers, Builders, etc. CHAMPION PORTABLE SAW MILLS. I have now opened the well known establishment formerly occupied by the late James Gray, and with the kind patronage of former friends, am prepared to execute all work in

W. A. PARK, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor. Office - OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq. CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

THEOPH. S. DE BRISAY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CONVEYANCER, &c. &c. BATHURST, N. B. NOTICE TO JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

JOHNSTONE'S ANODYNE LINIMENT. For Internal and External Use. For Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all other painful affections.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

UNDER TAKING. The undersigned respectfully intimates to the public that he intends to give his sole attention to the business of Undertaking.

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the

HOUSE COAL. 1200 TONS. First Class House Coal, Cheap for Cash. CARTER'S COPYING INK! A fresh supply of Carter's Combined Writing and Copying Ink, in Quarts, Pints and Half Pints, just received at the