

"Yes; I can't bear him-I could hate him a'most-haven't I said so?-if he wasn't such a fool and a child!" she added, passionately. "There, take him away, sir; take him away,

and do your duty for once." "Upon my word, Miss Daly, I was never talked to in this way before. I have been all my life doing my duty."

"You have failed here, I think," she mur-

"And have you done your duty. Miss Daly! Let me ask you that in all kindness, and as a man of my age may do to a young lady out in the world and exposed to temptation?"

"I have tried. We can all but try," she answered. "I hope I have not wholly failed." "To have been asked 'several times' to run away with my nethew implies a patient listener. I wish you had not said 'several times,' but only once; and then a sound slap to its leathern chaps, and a gallon of that bad tea thrown over him."

"Yes, it might have been wise," was the quiet response; "but one has to bear a great deal, and take everything as a jest, behind the counter, or else the proprietors say we are disob iging and bad tempered, and ruining the trade. And perhaps it was a jestfor him! It is d flicult to take in earnest everything he says."

"He's a foot, Miss Daly," said the excited major; "a perfect fool!"

"I am afraid he's not particularly clever." "Perhaps," be added, "if I did look after him a little more, it would not be lost time on my part."

"I don't think it would. He is naturally a good tempered man-most of the Junction

girls like to see him at the station." "And you will not be sorry to part with him?"

"I shall be very glad," she answered frankly.

'It has struck me that a few of the young ladies in your position are fond of attention even from men like young Todd."

"A few, jerhaps. But there are not a few deserving of kind words and honest folks' sympathy." "I trust so."

"Try and believe so, Maj. Crawshaw, when you are inc'ined to be hard in your judgment upon us," she murmured. "Good day."

"Are you going now?"

"Yes, if you will allow me." "I would not detain you for the world

against your will. I am obliged, deeply obliged, by all that you have told me. I-I think you have mught me my duty, in-stead of my teaching you anything," he said. "May I shake hands with you before

I go?" "Certainly," she answered, putting a little gloved hand in his.

"I should like to ask you one question, if you will let me?"

She bowed her head in assent. "Are you satisfied with your position at

Battleton Junction?" he inquired. "Would you not be happier in a different sphere of

She hesitated for an instant.

could do for myself."

say so."

my cousin, told me this was the best that I nifi

, with her. "The major!" Miss Daly exclaimed. "I forget your name; but Mr. Todd's uncle, is

Maj. Crawshaw coughed as Mr. Freshwater took his departure. It is not pleasant for one's name to be forgotten, and to stand a witness to a short memoried individual's struggling to recall it, and he told his name again with a grim survey of her. Mr. Todd's uncle, too! What a terrible way of recol-

it not?

lecting a man, and a major! "How strange you should find me here! that Mr. Freshwater ---- "

Maj. Crawshaw hastened to explain. "Not at all strange," he said quickly. "I dine here very frequently; there are more life and bustle than at my club-club very old-fashioned now, and half my friends away at the war, and so on; and Javelins and Freshwater are excellent caterers to the British public, and one gets something to eat

that is decent-and here I am." "Yes; but how did you know I was in the counting house department?"

"Oh," said the major, reddening, "a chance word or two with Ditchwater-Freshwater, mean-about his management and his finance and book-keeping, and he said he found that ladies made excellent clerks, and that he could trust the books of the International to Miss Daly; and then I naturally said, 'What Miss Daly?-not from Battle-

ton, surely?' And surely it was! I hope you are very well?" "I am very well, thank you," replied Miss

Daly, regarding him thoughtfully, even critically. "I am very pleased to hear it. This is an agreeable change of life from the junction refreshment counter." "It is harder work here," said Miss Daly. "There is more responsibility and less amusement

"Oh dear! Why, you don't mean to say ---- ' "No; I don't say anything," replied Miss Daly, with a smile, as if enjoying Maj. Crawshaw's surprise, "only that I prefer my rise in life to the Junction, and that I am able. indebted to Mr. Freshwater for putting such confidence in me."

"Yes, yes-exactly," said the major; "and I am sure you were never fit for the counter. of it; a false position, young lady-a totally house, "as if the place belonged to him," false position, I assure you." "You must not be too hard upon my class, major. You remember?" "How you took me to task," he replied.

"I should think I did remember that. I-I -admired- But there, you don't like compliments." "No" "And you are very busy?" "Yes, I am rather busy just now."

"I would not disturb you for the world," said Maj. Crawshaw; "but I thought I

snug dining room, where the viands were to his taste, and the waiters not hungry for fees, were all deserted for the stir and bustle

Leave

of the flash establishment at Lambeth Bridge, and the mixed assembly which poured into its mammoth dining room every evening at six, and talked and laughed loudly, and went out red-faced and staring into the streets. The major did not speak to Miss Daly on every occasion that he patronized the International; on the contrary, he kept his distance to an inordinate extent, and was content with a good evening once a week. He knew she was in the counting house-safe in

the counting house-and that no young Todd was hanging about the doors, and that was enough for him and his purpose. For his Chatham purpose, thought Miss Daly, a little indignantly, now and then, was to keep his eye upon her, to suspect her; his mission in life was to keep guard on his nephew and her-

self, despite all that she had said. - As if she were not to be believed and trusted; as if he had any right to watch her in this odd.

meaningless fashion; as if it answered any good purpose, or would have been of any use, had she been disposed to assert her rights, and elude his old-fashioned vigilance. And yet he was not a spy, and scarcely acted like one. He had expressed his horror of playing the spy even, and seemed an earnest, thoughtful, grave gentleman at most times. She wondered why he came so often to the International, for she was sure he did not like the hotel, and she could not understand why he put himself out of the way so frequently to exchange a few words with Mr. Freshwater, she being also sure that he did not like Mr. Freshwater, whose manners were obtrusive and "loud," and whose head had been not a little turned by the success of his mammoth establishment. He must come to make sure his nephew was not hovering about still, otherwise there seemed to be no valid reason why he should take so

much pains to render himself uncomfort One day he came to the hotel before eleven in the morning, dressed in a new surtout coat, with a flower in his buttonhole and a hat so glossy that he might have shaved and feeding the strangers and cads in front | himself in it. He marched to the counting

> said the head waiter to a subordinate. "Do you know what to-day is, Miss Daly?" he inquired.

"Tuesday, is it not?"

"Tut! tut! I mean what auspicious day?" "N-no," said Miss Daly. Then she looked at his new coat and shiny hat, and thought he was going to be married. She felt sorry he was "caught," and sure in her heart that it was by a designing widow with money in

the funds, and some half a dozen grown-up sons and daughters by way of family encumbrances.

"Indeed!"

him once more. Its peace and rest, its capacious arm chairs in the smoke room, its CHATHAM RAILWAY.

#### **SUMMER 1889**.

THROUGH TIME TABLE

2.40

EXPRESS. ACCOM'DATION

12.41 a.m. 4.55 " 2.40 " 7.40

10.30 p.m, 1.05 p m

7.40 ..

James Walls.

MACLEAN & Co.

before his decease

June 1st, 1889

GEO. CAMPBELL.

J. C. MACKINTOSH E, P. T. GOLDSMITH

Chatham July 23rd 1888

CIRCULAR.

Dear Sir,-We beg to inform you that we have

sold the stook and good will of the business of

the late J S. MACLEAN & Co., to Messis, John W. GORHAM and SHERBURNE WADDELL. who in-

tend carrying on the business at the old stand, "JERUSALEM WAREHOUSE," as successors to J. S.

We are, Dear Sir, Yours truly,

Successors to J. S. MACLEAN & CO.

TINSHOP.

As I have now on hand a larger and betty, assortment of goods than eve: before, comprising

Japanned, Stamped

AND

JOHN W. GORHAM,

SHERBURNE WADDELL

Halifax, May 29th 1889.

Executors of

John S. Maclean

ON and after MONDAY, JUNE, IOTH., Trains will run on this Railway in connec Railway, daily, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows -

GOING NORTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. No 1 EXPRESS. No.3 ACCOM'DATION Leave Chatham Leave Chatham, 10 30 p. m.

1.05 p.m. Arrive Bathurst, Arrive Chatham Junc., 10.55 Campbellton. 11.10 2 50 Arrive Chatham, .. 11.35 3.20

GOING SOUTH.

LOCAL TIME TABLE. THROUGH TIMR TABLE. No. 2 EXPRESS. NO.4 ACCOM'DATION RXPRESS ACCOM'DATION 1.05 p m Leave Chatham, 1.35 " Arrive Moncton Leave, 4.15 a m 4.10 am 1.05 pm Chatham Junc n, Arrive, 7.00 a m 4.10 4.40 4.50 Leave, 2.50 " St John

Chatham " Halifax 3.20 Arrive. 5.20 Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which runs through to St. John, and Halifax and with the Express going North which lies over at Campbellton. Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Inter-

13 Pullman Sleeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Halifax Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and from

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, I desdays, Indisadys and California Fridays. Halifax Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridian time. All the local Trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signaled. All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery of at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charges.

Special attention given to Shipments of Fish



Shaving Cases, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Perfumery Cases, Baby Dressing Cases, Manicures, Clocks, Mirrors (set in Plush), Wall Pockets, Photo Frames. Perfumery Boxes and Baby Dressing Cases are Musical and play two tunes each.

SILVERWARE

--- CUNSISTING OF---

BASKETS, BREAKFAST CRUETS SALTS, ETC. CARD -ALSO-

Cups, Vases, Toilet Sets, Fancy Moustache Cups, Cut Glass Bottles Chinese Lanterns, Japanese Fire Screens, Bronze Clocks, Smokers' Sets, Cribbage Boards, Ink Stands, Work Baskets

# NEXT NEW POST OFFICE.





Chatham,

Havingcompleted the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard, Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds or

### BOOK AND JOB-PRINTING

in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the In making this transfer, we believe we are doing what was contemplated by MR. MACLEAN Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the From the long experience of these gentlemen with MR. MACLEAN in his late business, we feel confident in recommending them to your patron-

#### Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

## -MEDAL AND DIPLOMA-

W<sup>E</sup> beg to notify customers and the public generally that we have purchased from the for "Book and Job Printing' and "Letter-Press Printing." This executors the stock and good will of the business of the late J. S. MACLEAN & Co., and will conis good evidence of the fine character of its work.

> We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms, such as:-RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS.

FISH INVOICES, (newest form.)

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.

SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS.

SHERIFFS' BLANKS.

TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS.

SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS

Етс.; Етс., Етс. Send along your orders.

D. G. SMITH. Chatham NB.



Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings.

had withdrawn from service at the refreshment buffet forever and ever, that she had been gone, "oh, goodness knows how long!" and she was not the only one who thought "I don't care," said the major, bluffly. it was a fair riddance of a stuck-up young person. There was a Miss Creasy in her of my nephew, or of my nephew's being able to make a fool of you." he said. "And it has place, a very large young woman, with a to make a fool of you," he said. "And it has pair of fat, rozy cheeks, and a tower of struck me that if he were really in love with false yellow hair, wi h a gold arrow and a you he could not have a more sensible wife, ribbon in it; but Mr. Told did not like the looks of Miss Creasy, and fadel from her better, if it's coming round to that. There."

whut I wants ter talk erbout."-Texas Siftings.

