Ut was. Next day the news was in both | mysilf. 'It's this to pass the time av day barricks, an' when I met Dinah Shadd wid a cheek on me like all the reg'mintal tailor's samples there was no 'Goodmornin', corp'ril,' or aught else. 'An' what have I done, Miss Shadd,' sez I, very bould, plantin' mesilf forniast her,

'that ye should not pass the time of day?' "Ye've half killed rough-rider Dempsey,' sez she, her dear blue eyes fillin' up. "Maybe,' sez I. 'Was he a friend av

"Yes,' sez she, but her mouth was that to you?' she sez.

"Ask Dempsey,' sez I, purtendin' to go man?' she sez, tho' she knew ut all along. "Who else?' sez I, an' I tuk wan pace

to the front. 'I wasn't worth ut, sez she, fingerin' in her apron.

"That's for me to say,' sez I. 'Shall I "Yes,' sez she in a saint's whisper, an"

Dinah darlin'?' sez I.

"Your-your bloody cheek," sez she (I was on duty for the day) an' whim- that was the very spit an' image av Judy perin' like a sorrowful angil.

Shadd nodded behind his pipe, an' Dinah done with thim. coal to my pipe, so magnificent I was. I dreaded ut sore. But I tuk recruities at squad-drill instid, Fi heard Judy callin' me, but I hild an' began wid general battalion advance them. Eyah! that day! that day!' .

A very long pause. 'Well?' said I. 'Twas all wrong,' said Mulvaney, with an enormous sigh. 'An' I know that ev'ry bit av ut was my own foolishness' That night I tuk maybe the half av three pints-not enough to turn the hair of a man in his natural senses. But I was more than half drunk wid pure joy, an me. I can't tell how it came about, but bekaze I had no thought for any wan except Dinah, bekaze I hadn't slipped her little white arms from my neck five minuts, bekaze the breath of her kiss was not gone from my mouth, I must go through the married lines on my way to quarters | Terence, -my promust man. 'Tis strange an' I must stay talkin' to a red-headed Mullingar heifer av a girl, Judy Sheehy, that was daughter to Mother Sheehy, the wife of Nick Sheehy, the canteensergint-the black curse av Shielygh be on the whole broad that are above groun'

this day! "An what are ye houldin' your head that high for, corp'ril?' sez Judy. 'Come in an' thry a cup av tay,' she sez, standin' in the doorway. Bein' an ontrustable fool, an' thinkin' av anything but tay, I may look an' ye may look me up an'

red snakes, an' lockin' at me cornerways out av her green cats' eyes. 'Ye will not mind, corp'ril?

Sheehy bein' no divarsion av mine, nor leave me for Judy,- promises or no her daughter too. Judy fetched the tea promises. Go back wid her, you that things an' put thim on the table leanin' have to be fetched by a girl! I'm done over me very close to get them square. I with you, sez she and she ran into her dhrew back, thinkin' av Dinah.

"Is ut afraid you are av a girl alone?" sez Judy.

"No, sez I. 'Why should I be?' "That rests wid the girl,' sez Judy, dhrawin' her chair next to mine.

"Thin there let us rest,' sez I; an' thinkin' I'd been a trifle onpolite, I sez, 'The tay's not quite sweet enough for my taste. Put your little finger in the cup, Judy. 'Twill make ut necthar.'

"What's necthar?' sez she. the sinful life av me I cud not help look- dhraggin' your mother out bare-headed on Rabelaisian yarns, was shot down among in' at her out av the corner av my eye, as this errand, Hear now, and have ut for his admirers by the major force. I was used to look at a woman. "Go on wid ye, corp'ril, sez she. 'You're a flirrt.'

'On me sowl I'm not,' sez I. 'Then you're a cruel handsome man, an' that's worse,' sez she, heaving big

sighs an' lookin' crossways. "Yo know your own mind, sez I. "'Twud be better for me if I did not,'

"There's a dale to be said on both sides av that,' sez I, unthinkin'.

'Say your own part av ut, then, Terence, darlin,' sez she; 'for begad I'm thinkin' I've said too much or too little for an honest girl,' an' wid that she put

her arms round my neck an' kissed me. 'There's no more to be said afther the mane scutt that I was, my head ringabout, sorr, that when a man has put the sez she.

in' wid Dinah Shadd! How does ut come comether on wan woman, he's sure bound to put it on another? 'Tis the same thing at musketry. Wan day Ivry shot goes wide or into the bank, an' the next, lay brows. high lay low, sight or snap, ye can't get off the bullseye for ten shots runin'.' 'That only happens to a man who has

had a good deal of experience. He does it without thinking,' I replied.

'Thankin' you for the complimint, sorr, ut may be so. But I'm doubtin' whether you mint ut for a complimint. Hear now; I sat there wid Judy on my knee tellin' me all manner ay nonesense an' only sayin' 'yes' an' 'no,' when I'd much better ha' kept tongue betune teeth. An' that was not an hour afther I had left Dinah! What I was thinkin' av I cannot say. Presintly, quiet as a cat, ould Mother Sheehy came in velvet-dhrunk. She had her daughter's red hair, but 'twas bald in patches, an' I cud see in her wicked ould face, clear as lightnin', what Judy wud be twenty years to come- I was for jumpin' up, but Judy niver moved.

"Terence has promust, mother,' sez she, an' the could sweat brud out all over me. Ould Mother Sheehy sat down of a May your strength be a curse to you to heap an' began playin' wid the cups. 'Thin you're a well-matched pair,' she sez very thick. 'For he's the biggest rogue that iver spoiled the queen's shoeleather, an'-

talk nonsinse to your mother. Get her to you that you shall niver pass bottle full bed, girl.'

in' up her ears like a cat an' grippin av a bhoy, that ye may niver forget what fires. the table-edge 'Twill be the most non- you mint to be an' do, whin you're

goin' to bed.'

'I ran out into the dhark, my head in a die quick in a strange land, watchin'

stew an' my heart sick, but I had sinse your death before ut takes you, an' 'He pitched on his left shoulder-point. enough to see that I'd brought ut all on onable to stir hand or foot!' to a panjandhrum av hell cats,' sez I. 'What I've said, an' what I've not

and thin Dinah Shadd's hand dhropped

into mine like a rose-leaf into a muddy

"The half av that I'll take,' sez she,

"Come away! Come away! sez Judy,

' 'An' you !' said ould Mother Sheehy

spinnin, round forninst Dinah. 'Will ye

take the half av that man's load? Stand

off from him, Dinah Shadd, before he

takes you down too -you that look to be

years. You look too high, child. You

shall wash for the quarthermaster-ser-

geant, whin he plases to give you the job

shall be to the end, an' evry sorrow of a

privit's wife you shall know and niver a

joy but wan, that shall go from you like

the running tide from a rock. The pain

av bearin' you shall know but niver the

pleasure av giving the breast; an' you

shall put away a manchild into the com

mon ground wid niver a priest to sav a

prayer over him, an' on that man-child ve

shall think ivry day av your life. Think

long, Dinah Shadd, for you'll niver have

another, tho' you pray till your knees

are bleedin'. The mothers av childer

shall mock you behind your back when

you're wringing over the wash-tub. You

shall know what ut is to help a dhrunken

husband home an' see him go to the

gyard-room. Will that place you, Dinah

Shadd, that won't be seen talkin' to my

daughter? You shall talk no worse than

Judy before all's over. The sergints

wives shall look down on you contemptu-

ous, daughter av a sergint, an' you shall

cover ut all up wid a smiling face whin

your heart's burstin'. Stand off av him,

Dinah Shadd, for I've put the black curse

of Shielygh upon him, an' his own mouth

Shadd ran out wid water, an' Judy dhrag-

ged the culd woman into the verandah

"I'm old an' forlore, she sez, threm-

"When you're able to walk, -go, says

ould Mother Shadd, 'This house has no

place for the likes av you that have curs-

"Evah! said the ould woman. 'Hard

words break no bones, an' Dinah Shadd'll

kape the love av her husband till my

bones are green corn. Judy darlin', I

misremember what I came here for. Can

you lend us the bottom av a taycup av

'But Judy dhragged her off, cryin' as

tho' her heart wud break. An' Dinah

Shadd an' I, in ten minutes we had forgot

'Then why do you remember it now?'

'Is ut like I'd forget? Ivry word that

wicked ould woman spoke fell thrue in

my life aftherwards, an' I cud ha' stud ut

ali-stud ut all, -excipt when my little

What do you think, Sorr ?

tirely ignorant of his strength.

I thought a good deal, but it seemed

better then, to reach out for Mulvaney's

hand. The demonstration pearly cost me

the use of three fingers. Whatever he

knows of his weakenesses, Mulvaney is en-

'But what do you think ?' he insisted'

as I was straightening out the crushed

My reply was drowned in yells and out-

cries from the next fire, where ten men

were shouting for 'Orth'ris, 'Privit

Orth'ris, 'Mistah Or -ther-ris!' 'Deah

boy, 'Cap'n Orth'ris, 'Field-Marshall

Orth'ris," "Stanley, you pennorth o' pop,

come 'ere to your own comp'ny." And

the cockney, who had been delighting

another audience with recondite and

'You've crumpled my dress-shirt 'or-

Learoyd, roused by the confusion, un-

'Sing, ye bloomin' hummin' bird !'

said he, and Ortheris, beating time on

Learoyd's skull, delivered himself, in the

rancous voice of the Ratcliffe Highway,

'Ay, listen to our little man now, sing-

went mad with the home-sickness?' said

By the blood av a mouse was mesilf!

Fttl! spttl! whttl! went the rifles of the

coiled himself, crept behind Ortheris, and

rid, 'said he; 'an' I shan't sing no more

to this 'ere bloomin' drawin'-room.'

slung him aloft on his shoulders.

blin' an' cryin', 'and 'tis like I say a

'She pitched forward on her head an'

shall ake ut good.

dale more than I mane.

till she sat up.

ed my daughter.

tay, Mrs. Shadd ?"

pullin' her mother by the shawl. 'Twas

'an' more too if I can. Go home, ye silly

talkin' woman, -go home an' confess.'

Mary stop the talkin'!

said do not matther. Judy an' her dam will hould me for a promust man, an' Dinah will give me the go, an' I deserve I will go an' get dhrunk,' sez I, 'an' forget about ut, for 'tis plain I'm not a

none av Terence's fault. For the love av 'On my way to canteen I ran against Lascelles, color-sergeant that was av E yours that saw ye home four times in the | comp'ny-a hard, hard mar, wid a terment av a wife. 'You've the head av a drowned man on your shoulders, ' sez he: down at the corners. 'An'-an' what's 'an' you're goin' where you'll get a worse wan. Come back, sez he. 'Let me go,' a quarthermaster-sergeant's wife in five sez 1. T've thrown my luck over the wall wid my own hand!' 'Then that's "Did you fight for me, then, ye silly not the way to get ut back again', sez he. 'Have out wid your throuble, ye foolbhoy. An' I tould him how the matter out av charity; but a privit's wife you

"He sucked in his lower lip. You've been thrapped, 'sez he, 'Ju Sheehy wud be the betther for a man's name to hers as soon as can. An' ye thought ye'd put the comether on her, -that's the natural at that I explained mesilf; and she tould | vanity of the baste- Terence, you're a me what ivry man that is a man, an' big born fool, but you're not bad enough many that is a woman, hears wanst in his to marry into that comp'ny. If you said anythin', an' for all your protestations I' "But what made ve cry at startin', m sure ye did-or did not which is worse -eat ut all-lie like the father of all lies, but come out av ut free av Judy. Do I duckin' her little head down fon my sash | not know what ut is to marry a woman when she was young? I'm gettin' ald an' 'Now a man cud take that two ways. I've larnt patience, but you, Terence, I tuk ut as pleased me best an' my first | you'd raise hand on Judy an' kill her in kiss wid ut. Mother av innocence! but a year. Never mind if Dinah gives you I kissed her on the tip av the nose an' the go, you've desarved ut; never mind if undher the eye; an' a girl that lets a kiss | the whole reg'mint laughs you all day. come tumble-ways like that has never Get shut av Judy an' her mother. They been kissed before. Take note av that, can't dhrag you to church, but if they do, sorr. Thin we went hand in hand to ould they'll dhrag you to hell. Go back to Mother Shadd like two little childher, an' your quarters and lie down, sez he she said 'twas no bad thing, an' ould Thin over his shoulder, 'You must ha

ran away to her own room. That day I "Next day I wint to see Dinah, but throd on rollin' clouds. All earth was there was no tucker in me as I walked. too small to hould me. Begad, I cud ha' I knew the throuble wud come soon hiked the sun out av the sky for a live enough widout any handlin' av mine, an'

straight on to the Shadd's quarthers, an' when I shud ha' been balance-steppin' Dinah wud ha kissed me but I put her

> "Whin all's said, darlin', sez I, 'you can give ut me if you will, tho' I misdoubt 'twill be so easy to come by then.' 'I had scarce begun to put the explanation into shape before Judy an' her mother came to the door. I think there was a verandah, but I'm forgettin.

"Will ye not step in?" sez Dinah, that canteen beer was so much whiskey to | pretty and polite, though the Shadds had no fdealin,s with the Sheehy's. Old Mother Shadd looked up quick, an, she was the fust to see the throuble, for Dinah was her daughter.

'I,m pressed for time to-day, 'sez Judy as bould as brass; 'an' I've only come for to find him here the day afther the day. 'Dinah looked at me as though I had hit her, an' I answered straight.

'There was some nonsince last night at the Sheehy's quarthers, an' Judy's

Shadd was born. That was on the line carryin' on the joke, darlin', ' sez I. av march three months afther the regi-'At the Sheeby, s quarthers?' sez Dinment was taken with cholera. We were ah very slow, an' Judy cut in wid: 'He betune Umballa an' Kalka thin, an' I was was there from nine till ten, Dinah Shadd, on picket. Whin I came off duty the an' the better half av that time I was women showed me the child, an' ut turnsittin' on his knee, Dinah Shadd. Ye ed on uts side an' died as I looked. We buried him by the road, an' Father Victor down, but ye won't look away that was a day's march behind wid the heavy "Mother's at canteen," sez Judy, Terence is my promust man. Terence. baggage, so the comp'ny captain read a smoothin' the hair av hers that was like | darlin', 'tis time for us to be comin' prayer. An' since then I've been a childless man an' all else that ould Mother 'Dinah Shadd niver said word to Judy. Sheehy put upon me an Dinah Shadd.

'Ye left me at half past eight, 'she sez "I can endure,' sez I; ould Mother to me, 'an' I niver thought that ye'd own room, her mother followin,' So I was alone wid those two women and at aberty to spake my sentiments.

> 'Judy Sheehy,' sez I, 'if you made a fool av me betune the lights yod shall not do ut in theday. I niver promised you words or lines. '

"You lie, sez ould Mother Sheehy, 'an' may ut choke you where you stand.

She was far gone in dhrink. 'An' tho' ut choked me where I stood I'd not change, 'sez I. 'Go home, Judy. "Something very sweet,' sez I; an' for I take shame for a descent girl like you an answer. I gave my word to Dinah

Shadd yesterday, an', more blame to me, I was wid you last night talkin' nonsinse but nothin, more. You've choser to thry to hould me on ut. I will not be held thereby, for anythin' in the world. Is that enough?" 'Judy wint back all over. 'An' I wish you joy av the perjury,' sez she, duckin'

a curtesy. 'You've lost a woman that would ha' 'wore her hand to the bone for of a chaste and touching ditty. your pleasure; an' 'deed, Terence, ye were not thrapped.' Lascelles must ha' in an' shoutin' as tho' trouble had niver spoken plain to her. 'I am such as Din- touched him. D' you remember when he ah is-'deed I am! You've lost a fool av a girl that'll niver look at you again, an' Mulvaney, recalling a never-to-be-forgotye've lost what ye niver had, -your com- ten season when Ortheris waded through mon honesty. If you manage your men the deep waters of affliction and behaved that, sez I, kissin' her back again-Oh as you manage your love-makin' small abominably. 'But he's talkin' bitter wondher they call you the worst corp'ril truth, though. Eyah ! in the comp'ny. Come away, mother,' My very worst frind from beginnin' to ind

Hark out !' he continued, jumping to his But divil a fut would the ould woman budge! 'D' you hould by that?. sez she, feet. 'What did I tell you, sorr ?' peerin' up under her thick grey eye-

picket in the darkness, and we heard "Ay, an' wud, sez I, tho' Dinah give heavy feet rushing towards us as Ortheris tumbled past me and into his great-coat. me the go twinty times. I'll have no It is an impressive thing, even in peace, to thruck with you or yours, ' sez I. Take see an armed camp spring to life with your child away, ye shamless woman. clatter of accoutrements, click of Martini-" An' am I shamless ?" sez she, bringlevers, and blood-curding speculations as in' her hands up above her head. 'Thin, to the fate of missing boots. 'Pickets what are you, ye 'lyin,' schamin,' weakdhriven, 'said Mulvaney, staring like a kneed, dhirty souled son av a sutler? buck at bay into the soft clinging gloom. Am I shamless? Who put the open 'Stand by an' kape close to us. If 'tis shame on me an' my child that we should cav'lry they may blundher into the fires. go beggin' through the lines in the broad The thrice-blessed bugles spoke, and daylight for the broken word of a man? the rush to form square began. There is 'Double portion of my shame be on you much rest and peace in the heart of a Terence Mulvaney, that think yourself so square, if you arrive in time and are not strong! By Mary and the saints, by trodden upon too frequently. The smell blood and water, an' by ivry sorrow that of leather belts, fatigue uniform, and came into the world since the beginnin', the black blight fall on you and yours, so that you may niver be free from pain for

packed humanity, is comforting. A dull grumble that seemed to come from every point of the compass at once another when ut's not your own! May struck our listening ears, and little thrills your heart bleed in your breast drop by of excitement ran down the faces of the drop wid all your friends laughin' at the square. Those who write so learnedly bleedin'! Strong you think yourself? about judging distance by sound should hear cavalry on the move at night. A dhrive you into the divil's hands against high-pitched yell on the left told us that the disturbers were allies, the cavalry of your own will! Clear-eyed you are? the attack, who had missed their direc-May your eyes see clear evry step av the tion in the darkness, and were feeling dark path you take till the hot cindhers blindly for some sort of support and campav hell put thim out! May the ragin' ing ground. The difficulty explained. 'I'm off, Judy,' sez I. 'Ye should not dry thirst in my own ould bones go to they jingled on. nor glass empty. God preserve the light

'Double pickets out there; by your arms lie down and sleep the rest, ' said the major, and the square melted away as 'Nonsinse!' sez the ould woman, prick- av your onderstandin' to you, my jewel the men scrambled for their places by the When I woke I saw Mulvaney, the

sincial nonsinse for you, ye firinnin' badgwallowin' in the muck! May ye see the ing on his rifle at picket, lonely as Proer, if nonsinse 'tis. Git clear, you. I'm betther and follow the worse as long as metheus on his rock, with I know no there's breath in your body; an' may ye | what vultures tearing his liver. RUDYARD KIPLING.

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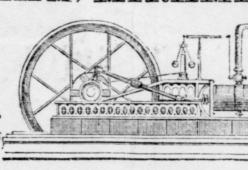
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N. B. The above Express Trains will run daily Sundays excepted. The Freight Train from Fredericton to Chatham will run on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and that from Chatham to Fredericton on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. The above trains will also stop when signalled at the following flag Stations:—Nelson, Derby Siding, Upper Nelson Boom, Chelmsford, Grey Rapids, Upper Blackville, Blissfield, McNamee's, Ludlow, Astle Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forbes' Siding, Upper Cross Creek, Cross Creek, Covered Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac. CONNECTIONS are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Fredericton with the C. P. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the N. B. RAILWAY

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O' and after MONDAY, JUNE 9TH., Trains will run on this Railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows:—

SUMMER 1890.

LOCAL TIME TABLE. EXPRESS. ACCOM'DATION. No 1 EXPRESS. No.3 ACCOM'DATION Leave Chatham, 9.25 p. m, 12,00 p m 11.20 p. m. 4.39 " 1.05 a m 7.45 " Arrive Chatham Junc., 9.55 Campbellton, Arrive Chatham, GOING SOUTH LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 2 EXPRESS. No.4 ACCOM'DATION RXPRESS ACCOM'DATION

2.35 a m 12.00 p m | Leave Chatham 2.35 am 12.00 pm Chatham June n, Arrive, Arrive Moncton 11.50 " 11.30 p m

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-AF 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 lalifax Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway standard time, which is 75th meridian time. All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charge Special attention given to Shipmen of Fish

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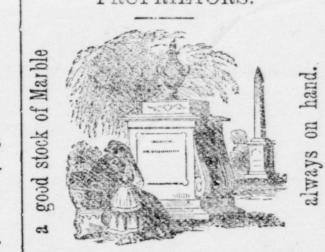
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