MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, AUGUST 6, 1896.



CHAPTER XXVI.

NOT A BAD DAY'S WORK. The first thing that Doctor Vaughan did on returning from Bellair was to

seek an interview with Henry, the dark Nevertheless, Doctor Vaughan was adservant of Lucian Davlin.

It was a mixed motive that had first prompted Henry to espouse the cause of a helpless, friendless girl; a motive composed of one part inward wrath, long geously flowered dressing gown. pourished, against the haughty and overexacting Lucian, and one part pity for the young girl who, as his experienced eyes told him, was not such as were the women who had usually been entertained by his master.

He had expected to assist her to escape from the place, to enjoy his master's chagrin, and to see the matter end there. But Madeline's illness had changed the current of events, and strengthened his did you think I would be worse this determination to stand her friend, if need be, more especially when Olive, pressing upon him a generous gift, had signified her wish that he should continue in Mad eline's service. She had added that when he chose too leave his present master, she would see that he fell into no worse hands, for so long as the girl remained under that shelter Olive felt that the man must be their servant, not Davlin's. And, to do him justice, Henry had long since become truly attached to the two ladies. He lost no time in responding to the

summons of Doctor Vaughan, and was sager to know of the welfare of the "young lady" and Mrs. Girard. Doctor Vaughan satisfied him on this point and then said:

-"I am authorized by Miss Payne to see you, and ask some questions that she thinks you may be able to answer. First, then," said the doctor, in his kindly manner, "how long have you been with your present master" "Nearly three years, sir."

"And how long has the woman whom he calls Cora been known to you?" "She has been known to me all that

time, sir," replied Henry. "You first saw her in company with Davlin?"

"No, sir; she came to his rooms when I had been there but a few days, and ordered me about like a countess. I didn't know the ropes then, but she made me know my duty soon enough," dryly. "Evidently, then, she and your master

upon as the best one to entrust with the to go L -n.orrow" investigation relative to Mr. Edward "1 do, though." Percy. He gave his man no clue to the "What will Doctor Vaughan say?" present whereabouts of his subject, but "Whatever Doctor Vaugnan pleases set him back ten years or more, sending can't lose a day to say good-by to him. him to visit the scenes of school episode, can I?" and bidding him trace the life of the "But why did i't you tell him goodman, with the aid of such clues as he by to-day" thought best to give, up to that time.

Claire looked up in surprise. "Upon Next, he visited another Agency, and my word, I never thought if it." placed a man upon the track of Lucian And she told the truth. She had thought only of how she could avoid

Then he called a carriage and drove another meeting. straight to the residence of old Samuel Olive looked puzzled. "And I supposed Verage. It was early in the day for a prothat you liked Doctor Vaughan," she fessional visit or for a visit of any kind. said, after a moment's pause. "Why, and so I do; I was very care

mitted without delay, to the presence of less. Olive, dear, pray make my adieu to him, and all the necessary excuses Old Samuel Verage sat in his large, do like the doctor, and don't want him softly-cushioned armchair, in a gorto think me rude. And Olive accepted the commission. and was deceived by it. For she, ab

was tinged with sadness.

. . .

On the same day, almost at the same

He was glowering over the dainty dishes which had lately contained countiful breakfast. Evidently he fancied that the doctor had called in anticipation of a serious morning attack, or to choke off his too greedy appetite; for he chuckiel maliciously as Clarence entered

the room, and greeted him with: "Oh! You thought you were ahead of me this time, didn't you? I say, now, morning?"

the master of the house.

Davlin.

Clarence surveyed his ratient with considerable amusement. "You won't suffer from a hearty breakfast. It is the suppor that you must

look out for. Bat my call this morning hour, Claire Keith stood in her mother's was, in part, to inquire about a lady." "About a lady! Of course, of course go ahead : who is she?" "That's precisely what I want to know.

The fact is, my business is rather pecullar, and delicate." The old man rubbed his hands gleefully. "Good! very good! A mystery about a woman! Come, out with it

don't be backward." "Very well; the woman that I want to prise, and turned to Mrs. Keith. inquire about has been known as Cora Weston."

Old Verage fairly bounced out of his seat as he yelled: "Cora Weston! Where is she? What do you know about her?" "Not quite enough, or I should not have ventured to inquire of you," said Clarence, calmly. Old Verage tumbled into his chair again. "Then you don't know where she is?" sharply.

"What could you do if I put her in your power?" "Lock her up in jail, if I wanted to, flercely.

Little by little Clarence Vaughan exmysterious. So, after all, the exchange tracted from the old man the details of may not have been a gain to the neigh-

was becoming careless, very careless, Sometimes Miss Arthur was inclined to think that her scant locks of well-dyed hair were pulled quite unnecessarily, while her head was under Celine's hands. But this she endured like a Spartan, only exclaiming when the torture became unbearable. And when she finally ventured a protest, disastrous was the outcome With many an apology. Celine fingered the curls and braids, inquiring with every touch of the hand or adjustment of a hairpin: "Does that hurt, mademoiselle?"

Being assured, when the hair-dressing was done, that she had accomplished the task without inflicting so much as a single twinge of pain, she held open the door for her mistress, cooing her satisfaction and beaming with delight.

But alas for the poor spinster! Before she had been half an hour in the society of her beloved flance, her unfortunate habit of tossing and wriggling her head sorbed in her own fears and hopes, was brought Celine's gingerly architecture to not aware of the drama of love and cross grief. A sudden twist tumbled down full purposes that was being enacted under half of her glossy "crown of glory" from her very eyes. When Clarence called, on Miss Arthur's head to Mr. Percy's feet, the next day but me, he found, to his and-we draw a veil over the confusion surprise and sorrow, that the brigh , face of the unhappy spinster. of the girl he loved so well was to smile

. The lady having retired to her dressupon him no more, at least for a time ing-room to relieve her feelings and re-Making his call an unusually brief one. pair damages, a scene was enacted in he rode back to the city in a very grave which the lady did the histrionics and and thoughtful mood. Or, rather, the the maid apologized and giggled altergravity and thoughtfulness usual in him nately, until the one had exhausted her anthem of wrath and the other her accompaniment of penitence and giggles. Then a truce was patched up, which lasted for several days.

drawing-room, answering the thousand Celine had advanced to the verge of and one questions that are invariably disrespect, when speaking of Mr. Percy, poured into the ears of a returned trayon more than one occasion. Several times she had said that he "had a famil-By and by, drawing back the satin curiar look," and she fancied she had seen tain, that shaded the windows of the him somewhere. But she had always drawing-room, Claire gazed out upon the checked herself on the very border-land familiar street which seemed smiling her of impertinence, and never had been able a welcome in the autumn sunshine. Finto tell if she really had before seen the ally, she uttered an exclamation of surgentleman or not.

But she had put the spinster on the de-"Merci! Mamma! what has happened fensive, and had also excited her curiosto the people across the way? Why, I itv.

can't catch even one glimpse of red and During this time Mrs. John Arthur vellow damask, not one flutter of gold was slowly dropping into her role of infringe; have the parvenus been taking valid. First, she gave up her habitual lessons in good taste? Positively, every walks about the grounds and on the terblind is closed, and there isn't a liveried race. Then, her drives became too fatiguing. Next, she found herself too lan-Mrs. Keith laughed softly. "I don't guid to appear at breakfast, and that know what has happened to the parvenus, meal was served in her room. She was not il, she protested; only a trifle indismy dear, but whether good or bad it has posed. Let no one be at all concerned for taken them away, liveries and all. The her; she should be as well as usual in a house has a new tenant, who is not so few days. And Celine, who was very amusing, perhaps, but is certainly more sympathetic, and was the first to suggest that a physician be consulted, was laughingly assured that if madame were sick.

least a loser by her dismissal. I enter the service of madame immediately." And then Celine had smiled blandly. bowed, and taken her departure, leaving BATH GLOVES should manage her hair-dressing, and to wish that Edward had not insisted upon setting the girl adrift until a substitute had been found. The fact that the girl was retained i the house annoyed Mr Percy not a little. But it did not surprise him that Cora should wish to keep her. He had long before made the discovery that the sisters in law were not more fond of each other than was essential to the comfort of both Celine had been but two days in the

month's wages, as I have not been in the

service of her new mistress when that lady found herse.f too ill to be dressed for treakfast, even in her own room, and she kept her bed all day. John Arthur, in soma alt r n, had daclared his intention of calling a physician. But Cora objected so strongly that he had refrained. Before evening came, May 18, 1896. however, Celine sought him, as he was sitting in what he chose to call his

'study.'' and said : "Pardon my intrusion, monsieur, but am distressed about madame This afernoon she is not so well, and surely should have some medicine." The old man wrinkled his brows in perplexity, as he replied : "Yes, yes, girl; but she won't let me call a doctor." Celine sighed, and moving a step nearer, murmuzed: "Monsieur, 1 will venture to repeat what madame but now

said to n.e, if I may. He signed her to proceed. (To be continued.)

THE

purchasing elsewhere.

Noonan Bleck, Chatnam.

NOW ST.JOH IS ALWAYS THE BEST TIME.

TUMMER STUDY with as at any other Perfect Ventilation is secured in our 100ms, of 20 feet height, by ventilators in walls and ceilings We are situated on one of the highest points in St John, and are favored with sea b eezes from Bay and Harbor Besides, we have the best summer limate in America. No better time than now for learning Isaac

itman's Shorthand, or for training in the most horough and practical business course obtainable Agricultural Machinery a Canada Send name and address for catalogue. No vacations. Students can enter at any time. S. KERR & SON.



Cail and examine my stock and get prices and RAILWAY BILLS,

Agent for P. S. MacNutt & Co.,

a beautiful line of

from five cents to one dollar per cale

-AT---

CHATHAM, N. B.

He makes a specialty of

and introduces a

self in the business of a general

DOUBLE

for elsewhere.

S.

executed.



were friends of long standing, even at that time?"

"Yes, sir." "You used to hear them talk often, I

suppose?

"I used to hear parts of their talks. They seemed not to care to have even so much of a machine as I, hear them at all times."

"Now, will you try and recall some of these fragments of talk? Think if you heard them, speak of their travels, together or separately; and if you can recall the names of any persons or places they have mentioned."

Henry pondered. "I think," he said, after a time, "that they have been in Eu-

rope together. In fact, I am sure of it." Doctor Vaughan started. "Oh! that is to the point. You don't recall any time mentioned?

"No sir. They used to talk of luck with the cards, and sometimes spoke of operas or plays, and almost disagreed. Sometimes I would hear him describing men to her, and she seemed to be getting ready for a part in some 'game' that he was trying to play."

"Very likely." "Once I heard them having high words about some old man that she had been fleecing, and he said that she had carried the thing too far; and that if she did not keep out of the old man's way, she might get into trouble. I heard the name,' putting a forefinger to his forehead and wrinkling his brows; "it was-was-Verage; 'Old Verage,' she called him." "Verage!"

"That was the name; I am sure, sir." Clarence took out a note-book, and made an entry. "When did this

conversation place?" he asked.

"Not more than two months before the young lady was brought there, sir. with no success to speak of. He came an "Ah!" Evidently a fresh glimmer of went as just such a man usually does. light had been thrown on the subject.

"And you heard nothing more about this old man?" "No, sir. I think she must have gone

away from town at that time, for I did not see her again, until--" here Henry seemed to catch at some new thought. "Until when" asked Doctor Vaughan.

with some eagerness.

"The day before the young lady came," said Henry, in a low tone, and moving a step nearer the doctor. "Madame Cora came dashing up in a close carriage, and she wore a heavy veil. I noticed that because she was rather fond of displaying her face and hair, and I hardly ever saw her wear anything that would hide them. She came upstairs and ordered me to send a telegram, which she had already written, to my master. I sent it, and she stayed there all day. She sent me out for her meals, and I served them in the large room. She spent the most of her time in walking up and down—that was her way when she was worried or angry —and looking out between the curtains. What odd young man with a good face." Now, Madeline thought him not only the poblet but the handsomest of men and

usible scheme by which Davlin and Cora had succeeded in transferring a very considerable amount of cash from his pockets to their own. He felt elated at the result of this interview. It placed a weapon in his hands that might be wielded with telling effect when time

served "Well, you may be able to get even with her yet, "he said, rising to go, after Verage had concluded his tirade; "many thanks for giving me some information.

I may be able to return the compliment soon "But hold on !" cried Verage, as if seized by a new thought; "say, now, what is all this questioning about?"

little trouble for one of my friends. want to know all that I can about her, for it may be necessary to put a stop to her career.'

sured that it had been a good day's work well done.

There was more to tell than to learn, later, at the villa. very unsatisfactory affair. the Professor, was an almost constant

visitor at the rooms of the Man of Luck, but they, the Professor and Davlin, were lever seen on the street together, nor, indeed, anywhere else. In short, Lucian

Davlin had been closely shadowed, but with no success to speak of. He came and And no person that might be made to answer for a doctor, had been visited by him or had visited him unless, and this

himself was the man. the pros and cons of the case, Olive and Clarence decided they would instruct the detective to transfer his attentions to the

the pretty villa to consult with Olive and to look at Claire.

she had taken but little interest in Carence Vaugan. She had thought of him very much as had Madeline that first night of their meeting. when she looked at him sitting near her in a railway cartime in walking up and down-that was riage, and regarded him as just a "some-

Claire peeped out again. "A myster-Mystery like?" daughter.

being to be seen."

think that is about all."

furnished."

ber door."

across the way.

forget the flowers.'

must have refinement."

"She certainly has that air."

"She seems to be a woman of wealth?"

florist leaves a basket of white flowers at

"I like that," asserted Claire. "She

seen, at least by any of us, to walk out.

"Some of her sharp practice has come to my knowledge, and she has made a

experiment myself. There, my dear, 1

With a renewed expression of his thanks for the information given, Clarence bowed himself out of the old man's presence, with a sense of relief at inhaling the fresh, pure air of the outer world. Then he turned his steps homeward, as-

CHAPTER XXVII. CLAIRE TURNS CIRCE.

when Clarence called, a day or two The expert who had been dogging the steps of Lucian Davlin, had made his report, it is true But that report was a A man, whom Clarence identified with

across the way. missal.

began to appear possible, the Professor After a long and serious discussion of

his past and his present, and bidding professor, only keeping a general surveil-lance over Davlin. They began to fear that they were watching the wrong man. him make the most of the infatuation of the last victim to his empty pockets, the ancient Miss Arthur. Those were pleasant days for Doctor Vaughan; the days when he rode down to

And those were pleasant days to Claire as well. Once, and that not long bef re,

missive. Edward Percy was in a very complaisant mood when Claire's letter reached him. his two last effusions; but knowing that Claire must be soon returning to her home, if she had not already gone, he

lous tenant, you say, mamma? That Mrs. Arthur had been absent from the family breakfast table for two days. must be an improvement. What is the when Miss Arthur met with a fresh grievance at the hands of Celine. Celine Mrs. Keith smiled indulgently on her had been undeually garrulous, and had been regaling her mistress with descrip-There is not much to tell, my love. I don't know whether the lady who has taken the house is young or old, handsome or ugly, married or single. She lives the life of a recluse; has never been

tions of the great people, and the magnifi-cient toilettes she had seen, while with some of her former miladis. Suddenly she dropped the subject of a grand ball which had transpired in Baltimore, where her mistress was the guest of the honor-But she drives sometimes in a close carriage, and always with a thick weil hidable somebody, to exclaim :-ing her face. She is tall, dresses richly.

"It has just come to me, mademoiselle but always in black, although the fabric where I must have seen Monsieur Percy. is not that usually worn as mourning. It was in Baltimore, and they said-' She moves from the door to her carriage Here she became much confused, and with a languid gait, as if she might be pretended to be fully occupied with the an invalid. No one goes there, and I unfolds of her mistress's dress. derstand she is not at home to callers, al-Miss Arthur looked down

she, Celine, should be her head nurse.

upon her though, of course, I have not made the sharply, and asked, "What did they say?" Celine stammered: "Oh, it was only gossip, mademoiselle; nothing worth repeating, I assure you."

The curiosity and jealousy of the spin-ster were fully aroused. "Don't attempt "Evidently; her horses are very fine animals, and her carriage a costly one. any subterfuges, Celine," she said, in her Her servants wear a neat, plain livery, and apparently her house is elegantly loftiest tone. "I desire to know what was said of my-Mr. Percy."

"And mamma," said Robbie, who had The girl arose to her feet, and with been standing quietly at her side, "you much apparent reluctance, replied:

"They said, mademoiselle-of course, "True, Robbie. Every day, Claire, the it was only gossip-that he was very much of a fortune-hunter, and that he was engaged to some woman much older than himself, who was immensely rich." Miss Arthur sat down and looked hard at her maid. "How do you know that Mr. Percy is that man?"

"Well," said Claire, laughing lightly, "I shall make a study of the woman "Oh! I don't know, my lady-mademoiselle. I only said that I thought I

With that the subject dropped for the time. But as the days went of, and she have seen him in Baltimore; the Mr. Percy they used to talk of there, must settled herself once more into the home routine, Claire found that not the least have been another."

Miss Arthur looked like an ancient Sphinx. "Do you think that Mr. Percy is that man?" she asked. among the things she chose to consider interesting was the mysterious neighbor

And now, having put considerable dis-"Merci! my lady, how can I tell that? tance between herself and Edward Percy. It might have been he; and the old woman there might have disappointed she wrote him a few cool lines of dishim, you know," artlessly.

And here again the individuality of Miss Arthur was literally speechless the girl was very manifest. Many a womwith rage. Without replying, she rose and an would have written a scathing letter, swept into the adjoining room, closing telling the man how thoroughly unthe door behind her with a bang. Celine masked he stood in her sight, letting him smiled comfortably, and went to minisknow that she was acquainted with all ter unto Cora, to whom she confided her belief that Miss Arthur was dissatisfied with her, and meant to discharge her. "And only think, madame," she said plaintively, "it is all because, in an unguarded moment, I compared her to an What Claire did was like Claire; and perhaps, after all, she best comprehended old woman. It is so hard to remember, the nature she dealt with. Certainly no always, that you must not tell an old woman she is not young."

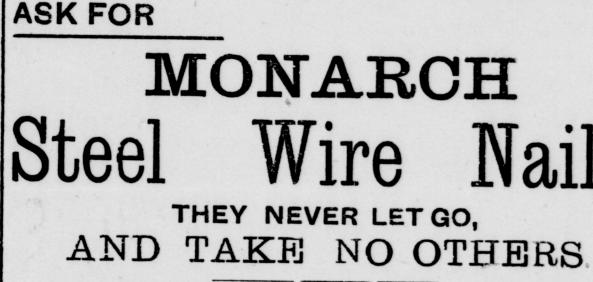
tirade of accusing scorn would have so wounded the self-love of the selfish, con-And Cora laughed immoderately, for scienceless man as did her cool farewell she much enjoyed her sister-in-law's discomfiture.

But Miss Arthur did not dismiss the matter from her mind, when she banged True, he had received no reply to the door upon Celine. Angry as she had Dunlap Bros. & Co., been with that damsel, it was not anger alone that moved her. Jealousy was at work, and suspicion.

That evening, sitting beside slue ner lover she said to him, carelessly: "By the way, Edward, were you ever in Baltimore?' The gentleman stroked his blonde whiskers and smiled languidly as he answered: "In Baltimore? Oh yes; I think there are few cities I have not visited." And then something in the face of Miss Arthur made him inquire, with a slight acceleration of speech: "But why do you ask?"

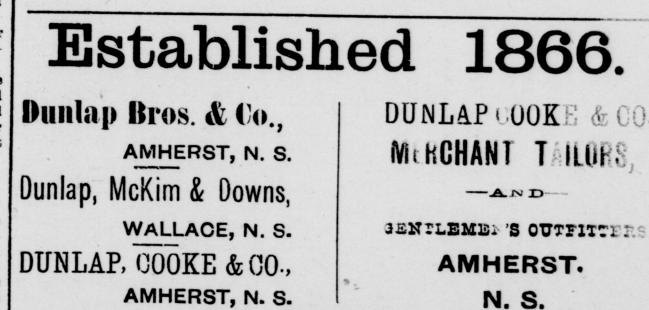
Accident Insurance at lowest rates. Protect your life and your time by taking a policy in THE I would cordially invite the ladies of Chatham life and you and vicinity to come and inspect the above before LONDON.

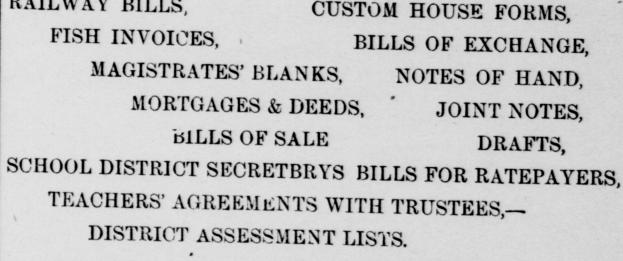
FRANCIS A. GILLISPIE. JOSIE NOONAN.



Orders filled at Factory Price, and a Freight Allowance made on ots of 10 kegs and upwards at one shipment.

KERR & ROBERTSON. SAINT JOHN, N. B. N. B.- IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE 100 DOZEN K. & R. AXES.







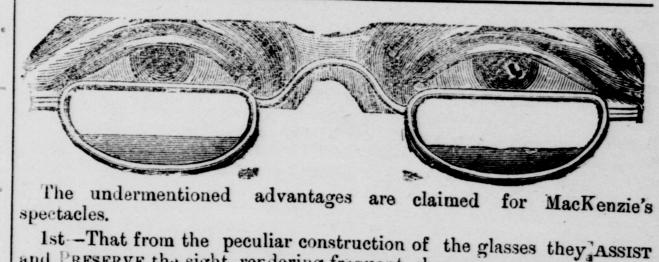
ACCIDENT CO. and other requisite plant constant-ly running. Equipment equal to that of any Job-Printing office in the Province.

> The only Job-Printing office outside of St. John that was awarded both

> > MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

Nails, dominion and centennial exhibition AT ST JOHN IN 1883

Orders by Mail promptly filled & Satisfaction Guaranteed.



My master answered the telegram, but when the midnight train came in, a man who went down in the country with him. a sort of tool and hanger-on of his, came to me while I was waiting below, and told me to tell Mistress Cora that the train was a few minutes late.'

"Stop a moment. This man, who was Davlin's companion-what was hi name?"

"I never heard him called anything but 'The Professor.' "

"The Professor! And how did he look?" making another entry in the note book.

"He was a middle-aged man, sir, not so tall as master, rather square in the shoulders, and stout built. He wore no beard, and was always smoking a pipe.' "Very good," writing rapidly. "Now.

then, let us return to the lady.

"Well, sir. she was very impatient untill my master came, and then they had a long talk. I heard him speak of the old man Verage again, and she seemed a little afraid, or annoyed, I don't know which. Then he seemed to be telling her of some new scheme, and there was a great deal of planning and some chaffing about her going into the country. Just at daybreak they sent me for a carriage, and she went away in it, closely veiled as before. He told her he would join her without fail. I have not seen her since. That same morning he brought the beautiful young lady to his rooms, and, smiling so as to show all his white teeth "I think you know all the rest, sir."

Clarence nodded and then appeared lost in thought. Finally, he lifted his head from the hand that had supported it, and said:

"Since your master has returned to town, how does he employ his time?" "Very much as usual." "And that is in--"

"Gaming."

"Is it true, Henry, that the room below your master's apartments is fitted up for private gambling?"

Henry stirred uneasily, and looked his answer.

Doctor Vaughan smiled. "I see how it is," he said. "Well, then, this man, the Professor, do you see much of him of late? "A great deal, sir; he is very often

with my master at his rooms, but they never go out together. They have had a great deal of privacy lately; something new is afoot.

"The man is a sort of decoy-duck, I fancy?" "Yes; what the gamblers call a capper,

a roper-in." "Well, Henry, I think I won't detain

you longer now. Take this," putting into his hand a twenty dollar hill, "and keep your eyes and ears open. If your master leaves town, observe if the Professor disappears at the same time."

Henry expressed his gratitude and his entire willingness to keep an eye upon the doings of Mr. Davlin and the Professor, and bowed himself out, muttering as he went: "They will make it lively for my fine master before very trunks."

oblest but the handsomest of men. And Claire was beginning to agree with her. But on one thing she was determined. Doctor Vaughan must learn to look upon her only as a friend, and he must learn to love Madeline. So Claire and Clarence vied with each other in chanting the praises of Madeline Payne, and learned

to know each other better because of her. One day when he called, Claire chanced to be alone. Somehow she found it hard to be quite at her ease when there was no

Olive at hand, behind whom to screen her personality from the eyes that might overlook that sisterly barrier, but could

not overleap it. If his eyes said less, or if she could have compelled her lips to say more! But her usually active tongue seemed to lack for words and she found

herself talking in a reckless and somewhat incoherent manner upon all sorts of topics, which she dragged forward in order to keep in check the words which the

look in his eyes heralded so plainly. When she was almost at her wit's end

and tempted to flee ingloriously in search "It will scarcely surprise Mr. Percy to of Olive, that lady entered and Claire learn that Miss Keith desires now to end felt as if saved from lunacy. But she an acquaintance that has been, doubtless, could not quite shake off the consciousamusing 'intellectually' and 'socially' to ness that had awakened in her, and soon both.

framed an excuse for leaving the room. Once having escaped, she did not return, nor did Olive see her again until she came down to dinner, and Doctor Vaughan had gone.

While lingerng over that meal, Olive said, after they had talked of Madeline through three courses, "I think, by -theby, that Doctor Vaughan expected to see you again before he went.'

If I were writing of impossible heroines, I might say that Claire looked conscious; but real women who are not all chalk and water, do not display their feelings so readily to their mothers and sisters. So Claire Keith looked up with the countenance of an astonished kitten.

"How should I know, if you don't?" smiling slightly.

"And how should I know?" carelessly. "Well, perhaps I was mistaken. But why have you kept your room all this

"I have been packing. Please pass the marmalade. ' "Packing!" mechanically reaching

"Yes, packing. You don't think I came to spend the winter, do you?" "But this is so sudden.

being !" assuming an air of grave admooverstayed my time by almost a month ?"

"Well, don't you know that if I tell you beforehand that I am going, you al-Anys contrive excuses and hatch plots, to keep me at least three weeks longer" "I plead guilty," laughed Olive.

reached, and thendays of grace already. And knowing your failing, and feeling sure that I could not humor it, I have just taken advantage of you, and packed my

that he had received no letter as yet. He never doubted her attachment to himself. That was not in his nature. Opening a rather heavy packet, as he sat in his cosy sitting-room, out dropped two letters full of poetry and fine sentiment that his own flexible hand had penned and addressed to Miss Claire

Keith. His letters, and returned with the seals unbroken. He could scarcely believe the evidence of his senses. His handsome, treacherous, light-blue eyes darkened and widened with astonishment and anger. He never moved in a hurry, never spoke in a hurry, never thought in a

hurry. And slowly it dawned upon his mind to investigate further and find some clue that would make this unheard-

of thing appear less incomprehensible. Accordingly he took up the envelope that had contained his rejected letters, and drew from them a brief note:--

"Baltimore, Saturday, 6th.

"Of course, a gentleman so worldlywise as himself can never have been misled by the semblance of attachment that has seemed necessary in order to make such an acquaintance as ours at all

interesting. A flirtation based upon 'sympathy of intellect,' must of necessity end sooner or later, and has, no doubt, been as harmless to him as to Claire Keith.

"To see me? What for?"

himself loved, he was laughed at. His insolent mockery.

afternoon?'

husks. out the required dainty.

"Now, just listen, you unreasonable satisfied with himself.

nition. "Don't you know that I have

"Yes, but--" THE CURTAIN RISES ON THE MIMIC STAGE.

"Well, you see I have staid out my

Fate was taking a leisurely gait. seemingly, and moving affairs at Oakley with a deliberation that was almost hesi-

twofold.

tating. Nevertheless, things were moving,

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Miss Arthur considered for a moment, and replied: "My maid, Celine, thinks that she has seen you there.'

She was watching him keenly, and fancied that he looked just a trifle annoyed, even when he smiled lazily at her, J. D. CREAGHAN'S saying: "Indeed! and when is your maid supposed to have seen me there?"

"I don't know when,"-Miss Arthur was beginning to feel injured "I suppose you are well known in society there?" He smiled and still caressed his chin. MIDSUMMER

'So so," he said, indifferently. "Edward !"--- the spinster could not suppress the question that was heavy on

her mind-"were you ever engaged to a lady in Baltimore?"

He turned his blue eyes upon her in mild surprise. "Never," he said, nonchalantly.

She looked somewhat relieved, but still anxious, and the man, after eyeing her for a moment, placing one hand firmly upon her own, said, in a tone that was half caress, half command :---

"Ellen, you have been listening to gossip about me. Now, let me hear the whole story, for I see it has troubled you, and I will not have that."

She, glad to unburden her mind, told him what Celine had said. Perhaps Ce Yes, without doubt Clairs knew how 12c., our price only 9c. line had counted upon this, and was to hurt this man most. He was not permaking of the unconscious Mr. Percy a mitted to know that she felt the keen tool that should serve her in just the way humiliation, which a proud nature must checked, reduced from 15c. to 10c. suffer when it discovers that it has that he did. At all events, while he list-Yard Wide Grey Cotton only 3c. per yard. A few bales left of that heavy 8c. yd wide Sheeting now only $5\frac{1}{2}$. Parks' Cotton Warps reduced from 95c. to 65c. per bundle. ened to the spinster, he assured himself trusted an unworthy object. Instead, he that if the French maid were not, for was to feel himself the injured one; the some reason, an enemy, she was certainly one humiliated. He, the deceiver, must a meddler, and that she must quit Miss own himself deceived. When he believed Arthur's service.

He said nothing to this end that even own words were flung in his teeth in an ing. But he fully satisfied Miss Arthur "A aympathy of intellect;" yes, he had that he was not the person referred to by the girl. And to guard against further used these words so often. He had obeyed inquiries or accidents, he told her of sevthe beckoning of a Circe, and now she eral men of the name of Percy, who were held out to him his swine's reward of much in society, and might be, any one of them, the man in question. Edward Percy had been dissatisfied

with others, with circumstances, and surroundings, many a time and oft; but toonce more.

day, for the very first time, he felt disand Mr. Percy found it an easy matter to convince her, a few days later, that her And Claire had revenged her wronge invaluable maid was not the proper person to have about her. Accordingly, one fine morning, Celine was informed, in the spinster's loftiest manner, that her services were no longer desired, and Always, in life, little events pave the month's wages were tendered her, with way for great catastrophes. The mine the assurance that Miss Arthur "had not burns slowly until the explosive point is been blind to her sly ways, and trickery, and that she had only retained her until

she could suit herself better.' Celine took her conge in demure si lence, and sought Mrs. Arthur forthwith. Cora was really glad that she could at and in the wake of little events, great last command the girl, for many reasons,

This firm carries one of the finest selections of Cloths including all the different makes suitable fo fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from his establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that he prices are right.

GREAT

Those beautiful French and Scotch Zephyrs-plain, striped and

Everything cut and hacked in price as the season is wearing away.

J. D. CREAGHAN,

FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERY COMPLETE.

Best Family Flour, Meals, Hay, Oats, feed of all kinds. Pork, Beef, Herring, Codfish, Molasses, Sugars. Oils, Tobacco, Etc Etc

CHATHAM AND NEWCASTLE

Ladies' Hosiery, Gioves, Blouses and underwear.

Men's Clothing, Furnishings and underwear,

Carpets, Lineoleums and Household Drapery.

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens.

Figs, Nuts, Confectionery, Cigars Etc. Etc.

Raisins, Currants, Candied Peels,

Essences, Spices, Apples, Grapes.

SALE.

and PRESERVE the sight, rendering frequent changes uunecessary. 2nd-That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with

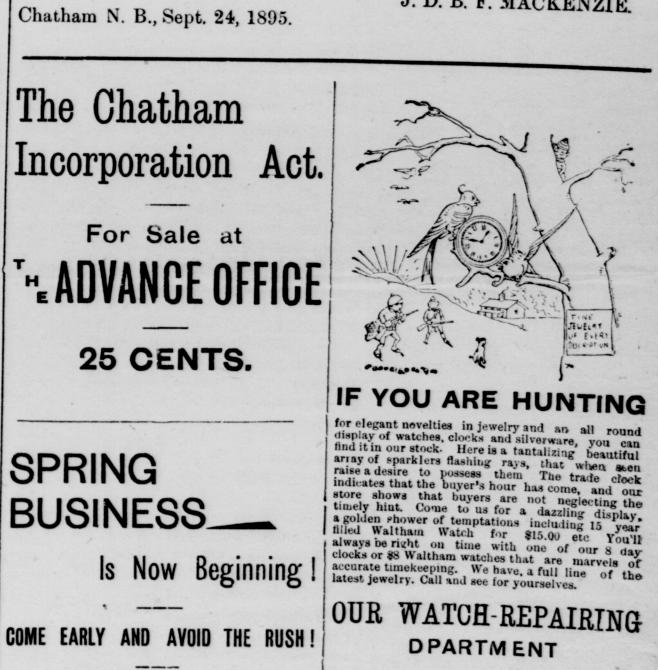
an amount of EASE and COMFORT not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3rd-That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured especially for optic purposes, by DR. CHARLES BARDOU'S improved patent method, and is PURE, HARD AND BRILLIANT and not liable to become scratched

4th-That the frames in which they are set, whether in Gold, Silver or Steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

The long evenings are here and you will want a pair of good glass so come to the Medical Hall and be properly fitted or no charge.

J. D. B. F. MACKENZIE.



Now is the time to order your printed

forms for Spring and Summer business.

-FOR YOUR-

Send your orders to

LETTER HEADS.

NOTE HEADS.

BILL HEADS,

is first class in all respects. All

WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY, repaired at short notice, and

THE ADVANCE OFFICE Guaranteed to Give the best Satisfaction.

> W. R. GOULD. Chatham Oct., 3.

BEST WOVEN WIRE FENCING

Picton, Ontario,

And his flance was calmed and happy WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, She was as clay in the potter's hands.

17890 YARDS-Prints Nainsooks, Cambrics Dress and Blouse Goods and Zephyrs. A PERFECT BREEZE of rich cool fluffy materials for the warm weather. Dont make a mistake and pay 15c. to 20c. per yard elsewhere for these fine prints Cambrics and 42 inch Nainsooks; our price is only 12c. per yd. Test them-compare them. Dont forget that all these beautiful printed Cambrics and Percales, light and dark grounds, are reduced from 15c. to 10c. per yd. Plain White and Checked Muslins 12c. now only 8c. All our rich assortments of Prints and Zephyrs sold everywhere for

