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WH

**Interesting and
Overwhelme
He Think**

Capture Early in lic, Would Be Days

Women in Bond's
ed in the Fu

Recognized at the post was ascending the steps wondering that I was not before I got away from the. Though naturally apprised to the consequences of my thoughts I managed to maintain a certain degree of appearance and to keep from arousing the Major's suspicions. The ever smiling old vet. was

with dignity, grace and a ship at the stamp wicket Major" of the Chesterfield. "I don't do stamps," he said. "I need them, as I needed them, a useful number of the St. service, and we always like pleasant things. Since we have been in the world, I hardly have forgotten him. I bid my proclivity to rally. I desire to deprive him of get hold of the windfalls are has with its usual place, and in return I should like very much can no longer find it possible detection—that next to find old vet at the stamp wing. I am not a person who is gurgling around with me. Women will "fall down" if. Not that I love him less my liberty more, explains my care and fatherly indulging and a frivolous remarks. I was menaced. To my left the tall smoo man, who had suddenly to I passed him outside of the keenly observant looks the

possible danger, was now away inside the lobby with ringing up and down-talking reporters and a crowd of excitedly close-observing details of my dress. I could help but hear what I had at the stamp window. The Major's plucking was asked for from sheets of them out, plainly showed expression that my face vied to him. He knew he had waited on me. He had waited and met with the in which Fox and himself at the stamp window. A was ready to exchange but with the knowledge that the old man's countenance, said nothing "thank you," which I learned since I began coming province eleven years ago.

"I'll admit it was with duty that I preserved at least composure. I had the good corner of my eyes

think that he had the best of that, whoever I might be, that I was being keenly interested in. I thought at first of Murdoch's admission when I first came to the city to the amusement of the people, though I quickly observed that there was no resemblance. The man I had seen in the office of Mr. Mavly's shell works of course was not the same. Here again it was a new way of looking at things.

I This Sleuthlike-Fox was the post office was taller than the others. Besides, his dress was more striking. He had a more striking man as possible travelling salesman. In fact, I would have nothing to do with him, since the travelling man with whom I am more acquainted, are not residents of St. John. I know

Finally I began to suspect that I was one of the men I had seen in the dining room at the corner of Princess and Broadway streets; then I thought of the resemblance to Mr. M. J. Driscoll over on German street, whom I have hobnobbed with; second thought I laid aside the possibility, for Mr. Driscoll is a tall fellow. I assume I am correct, and that I am of Mr. Driscoll, as that is the name he himself, since I have never heard of that tailor I have known with in the Driscoll shop.

All of these possibilities

through my mind in the
that I stood at the sta
It was plain the gentler
terested in me. Such be
why didn't he address me
there near together; and
no effort to conceal his
me?

It might not have be
he had in mind. That th
instant cheered me. I h
least the sleuthettes
should watch the post
man—if he was after F
first sign that the post
being watched. Early in
for two mornings in

For two mornings in the youth (I should say of 20) cap of plain material a foot of the steps—on the I passed him going in. no interest in me, but a Standard on both occasions of a side pocket. He co waiting for some one. If the human mind I would sure." After the second had seen him no more look, an expression in the ance, that tells me of sus I am being watched. We describe it I have many opportunity to make test

my opinion was correct.