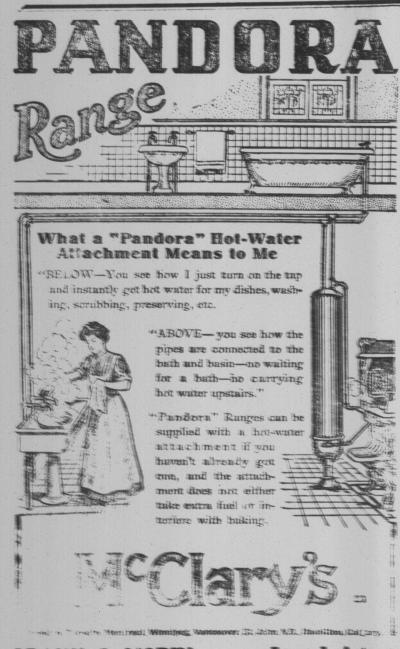
# MC2465 POOR DOCUMENT

THE GRANITE TOWN GREETINGS



## THE ARTIST AND THE MAID

tuilin bessel scientily at the mous man on thunder and the bellinesome." diancy mins linear troots which was beavens seemed to open up and delinger spread across the four of the brass the carrin with water. With a cry of milarcei beei. There are turneed her dismay Judith gathered up her skirts by. "Will you miss me." he asked was a sace window-word and beliefd with and started up the embanisment to- extressly. disguss the dusty country mads, the ward the shelter off a massive oak. Judith booked at him frontly. "You

a or the dresser. "Bunt Mary," she around." reproved. "even if you have money, The young man's eyes winkled and loved you and meant to ask you

struck her very foolishly, for she ly. collapsed in a trembling heap on the "Of course," began Judith, stiffly. You're not angry because I told her cing Wedness floor and sobbed out her misery. But the man interrupted her. "I that." Now Judith was exceedingly young begyour pardon," he said, glancing and when one is young and strikingly up at the tearful heavens, "but don't fearlessly, up at the tearful heavens, "but don't fearlessly, "Angry," she nurmured, "angry, why " "angry, why " "angry, why " "But she said to more for Farring." Boston. Judith could imagine her friends Judith was perplexed and the man, Mary Holmes.

faction she placed the dainty leghorn your service." He finished with a tupon her head and, gathering up low, sweeping bow:

The pink parasol sped down the stairs.

There she encountered her aunt, who her hand with a mock gravity. "I looked at her in surprise.

The pink parasol sped down the stairs.

There she encountered her aunt, who her hand with a mock gravity. "I looked at her in surprise.

The pink parasol sped down the stairs.

Touching the pink parasol sped down the

"No, I'm going for a walk," the am also from New York."

went up. Hitherto Judith had been arm. "And now, Miss Chambers," removed one of the most interesting satisfied with her gangham dress, and he said, that we've been properly in-figures in American church life. All persons having any claims against she knew the girt to have an aversion troduced, won't you go over out of Here is a good story of the Bishop. the estate of the late Janet Campbell of for walking in the heat of the day on the rain?" the barren roads. But Aunt And with a smile Judith assented, at a small country station, he was requested to present the same duly

to the gilad you're going to have the No 1855. Sail "It's a staine," she murmurest re- but her surprise was very great; when of connectry in her tones. sentially, "to trans that I've got to site beheld serninging her very "Judith I have arranged perhaps I All trains

I can't see how you expect me to with much difficulty he shifted his marry me." to visit in this stepid old place." hat: "The woods are as much yours and Farrington caught her by the

playing a set of tenis at the hotel seeing her undecided look, said grounds or canoeing down the river, quickly: Of course, it's rather an

"Are you going calling, Judith?" rington," she said. "My name is Judith Chambers, and like yourself, I

Mary desisted from remarks and It was surprising how well the got acquainted in such a very short time who had been scanning his features persons indebted to the estate will make Very deliberately she contemplat- and long before the rain ceased and seriously for a while. "Excuse me, immediate payments to the undersigned ed the scenery, and then turned to the sun once more came forth, Judith sir," said the stranger, "but your executor. the right, in the direction of the had confided in him how she had face somehow seems familiar to me. sand pits. It was warm and muggy, given up her summer at Saratoga to Haven't I seen your portrait in the Sole Executor of the Estate of the late and she began to gret her walk, visit with her aunt, and Farrington newspapers i" The Bishop smiled St George, N. B. but nevertheless she trailed slowly on, had told her the reason for his visit- benignly, and replied that it was not Oct. 8, 1908. She had almost reached the first ing there was to make a sketch of the unlikely. "I thought so," continued sand pit when suddenly, without a sand pits for a new book which he the other: "and would vou mind

her as far as her aunt's home and then left her, but not before extracting a promise for her to come again soon to the sand pits.

Judith's heart was much lighter the next day, and she dressed with scuru and she dropped gently upon the the scenery about them. When he trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) accompanied her home that day she as follows: led him into the house and introduced Leave St. John East Ferry

said in pleasing surprise. "Surely it Arrive St. John West is not Maria Farrington's son?"

John Farrington's face lit up bright- Railway connections at Calais with the ly. "I am her son," he said. "Did with the Intercolonial and Dominion you know my mother?" and then the Aflantic Railways. two discussed his mother while Judith

Tickets sold and Baggage Checke
East and West Side Offices. slipped away to her room to change Special Ticket Office, 97 Prince Wm.

After that John Farrington was a frequent and welcome visitor, and the St. John, N. B., Sept. 11th, 1908. Suddenly there was a light step and . John Farrington stood smiling down cented.) as

"Wess," the man said. Judith sighed. "I numpose I ought Xo. 9. Heggs

charace," site said slowly, "hun in will 500.7. Hern

not glaring sun—and a few cows. true: She had thought herself alone, know I will," she said, without a true. No. 1

spend the rest of my summer here, clamity, a young man with a pipe in have been overfield in this.) for you. Time; 24:00 with no one to see my new frocks. his mouth and a comp stool and a to go to Saratoga for the remainder City Ticket. palette tucked beneath his arm. of the summer. You see, I explained She gianced a cusingly at the large "I beg partion," Judith gasped, some things to your aunt, here he moneton, and lashioned picture which hung "I didn't know that there was any one struck out more boildly. "I told her of your sacrifice and and that I

gre up my boildays at Saratoge just camp stool and doffed his soft feit. The girl hid her face in her hands INTERN Then the enormity of the thing as they are mine," he said, pleasant- shoulders and forced her to look at Hon. William him. "Judith," he pleaded, "tell me COASTWIS

There was a tremendous smile on Lubec, Portlan

summer, the unexpected change to cated with a sweep of his hand a But she said no more, for Farringa deserted country farm is particu- rickerty open-sided shed which had ton caught her in his arms and with a larly inviting. Even at this moment been built for watering the cattle. happy laugh bore her off to Aunt

Oh, it was unbearable unusual thing to do, but rhere is no Suddenly she sprang up and wiped sense in both of us being drenched away her tears. She would go for a because of Madam Grundy. "My walk and wear the new linen. Very name," he continued, "is John carefully she arranged the soft brown Farrington, artist, resident of New hair and then slipped gaily into the York, at present occupying a room pink frock. With a smile of satis- at Farmer Brown's home and at the property of the property hair and then slipped gaily into the York, at present occupying a room pink frock. With a smile of satis- at Farmer Brown's home—and at Plasters can be worn by the most delicate and Saturday

After his greeting he turned and Snap Shots at Celebrities

Aunt Mary Holmes's eyehrows gently removed the parasol from her The death of Bishop Potter has One day, as he was waiting for a train the Parish of St. George deceased are moment's warning, there was an om- was illustrating. He walked with telling me what you were cured of?"

TABLE

New Brunswick Southern

(Daily, Sunday Excepted.) ground and watched him depicting On and after Monday, May 11th, 1908,

> Leave St. John West Arrive St. Stephen

Atlantic Standard Time.

BRAINS MAKE BUSINESS; FISH MAKE BRAINS

**ECONOMY STORE** 

We have on hand a choice lot of this brain making commodity, just what every farmer wants in having

ALSO: A complete stock of Summer dry goods and groceries. Everything to make the home happy-Mail or Telephone your orders. Everything delivered free.

## COME ALONG

now to the new store in the Irish Block

ANNED GOODS, CONFECTION-I SOFT DRINKS always on hand AR BRANDS (IGARS AND TOBACCO

GIVE US A CALL

-FRANK MURPHY-

e Cooking Easy

n in Eastport sit Martin's Store

ep a full line of Groceries that closing out regardless of cost

IN SELLS EVERYTHING

MARTIN & SON

WATER STREET, EASTPORT, ME.

rtaker and Funeral Director

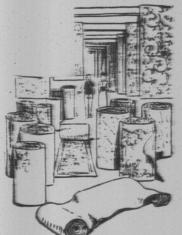
upply of funeral goods always on hand.

one orders will receive prompt attention.

attractive prices.

elivered free.

Prices to suit the people



J. W. RICHARDSON

## Vroom Bros. Ltd

are showing a very complete stock of Carpets of all kinds as well as Oil Cloths and Linoleums from one to four yards wide. As these goods were all purchased previous to the recent advance, they are offering them at very

Mail orders will receive prompt attention

VROOM BROS., Ltd. Sie Stephen, N. .

F. M. CAWLEY ST. GEORGE, N. B.

Undertaker and Embalmer

Complete stock Funeral Supplies on hand Prices lower than any competitor