MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, APRIL 24, 1890.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

[Continued from 1st page.]

would consent to name the day that should bind her for life to him, she had no home but such as Kate Rayner could offer her; and Kate was bitterly offended at her. There was just one chance to sister and the captain of the burden of her support. Could she make up her mind to do it? And Mr. Van Antwerp offered the opportunity.

So far from breaking with her, as she half expected-so far from being even angry and reproachful on receiving the letter she had written telling him all about her meetings with Mr. Hayne-he had written again and again, reproaching himself for his doubts and fears. begging her forgiveness for having written and telegraphed to Kate, humbling himself before her in the most abject way, and imploring her to reconsider her determination and to let him write to arm: Capt. and Mrs. Rayner to return to their eastern home at once, that the marriage might take place forthwith and he could bear her away to Europe in May. Letter | ply; and, turning, Hayne led the post after letter came, eager, imploring, full | surgeon into the house. of tenderest love and devotion, full of the saddest apprehension, never re-proaching, never doubting, never commanding or restraining. The man had found the way to touch a woman of her generous nature: he had left all to her: he was at her mercy, and she knew well that he loved her fervently and that to lose her would well nigh break his

of love?

heart. Could she say the word and be free? Surely, as this man's wife there would be no serfdom; and, yet, could she wed a man for whom she felt no spark They went down to the creek one fine morning early in April. There had been a sudden thaw of the snows up the gorges of the Rockies, and the stream

had overleaped its banks, spread over the low lands and flooded some broad depressions in the prairie. Then, capri-cious as a woman's moods, the wind whistled around from the north one night and bound the lakelets in a band of ice. The skating was gorgeous, and all the pretty ankles on the post were rejoicing in the opportunity before the set-ting of another sun. Coming homeward at luncheon time Mrs. Rayner, Mrs. Buxton, Miss Travers and one or two other escorted by a squad of bachelors, strolled somewhat slowly along Prairie avenue towards the gate. It so happened that the married ladies were foremost in the little party, when who should meet them but Mr. Hayne, coming from the east gate!" Mrs. Rayner and Mrs. Bux-ton, though passing him almost elbow to elbow, looked straight ahead or otherwise avoided his eye. He raised his forage cap in general acknowledgment of the presence of ladies with the officers, but glanced coldly from one to the other until his blue eyes lighted on Miss Trav-No woman in that group could fail to note the leap of sunshine and gladness soldiers. to his face, the instant flush that rose to his cheek. Miss Travers herself saw it sir," said poor Clancy. quickly, as did the maiden walking just behind her, and her heart bounded at geant of the guard. the sight. She bowed as their eyes met, spoke his name in low tone, and strove to hide her face from Mr. Blake, who turned completely around and stole a sudden glance at her. She could no more account for than she could control it, but her face was burning. Mrs. Rayner, too, looked around and stared at her, but this she met firmly, her dark eyes never quailing before the angry glare in her sister's. Blake was beginning to like Hayne and to dislike Mrs. Rayner, and he always did like mischief. "You owe me a grudge, Miss Travers, if you did but know it," he said, so that all could hear. "You, Mr. Blake! How can that be possible? "I spoiled a serenade for you a few nights ago. I was officer of the day. and caught sight of a man gazing up at your window after midnight. I felt

cease and go home. More men came | to quit entirely!" interjected the partner hurrying to the spot, and presently the of his joys and sorrows.

officer of the day. "It is all right now," Later that day, when the doctor had said Rayner to the latter. "One of my a little talk with Clancy, the ex-dragoon men-Clancy-was out here drunk and declared he was going to reform for all raising a row. I have sent him to the he was worth. He was only a distress to end it now and forever, and to relieve her guard house. Go back to your quarters, everybody when he drank.

men. Come, captain, will you walk "All right, Clancy. And when you over home with me?" are perfectly yourself, you can come "Was Mr. Hayne here when the row and see Lieut. Hayne as soon as you like.". occurred?" asked the cavalryman, look-"Loot'nant Hayne is it, sir? Shure I'd ing as though he wanted to hear some- be beggin' his pardon for the vexation I thing from the young officer who stood gave him last night."

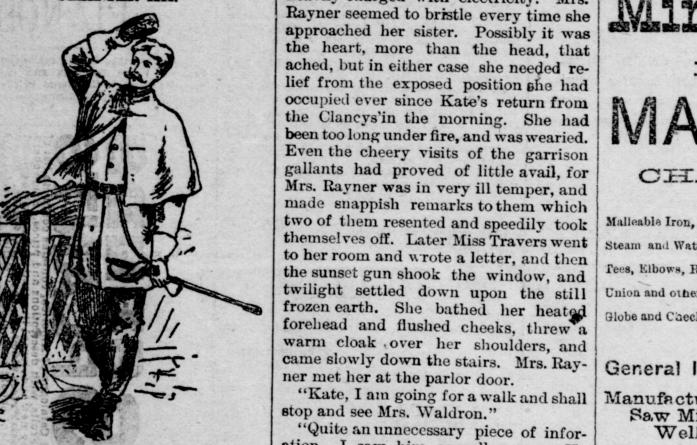
a silent witness. "But you have something you wanted "I don't know," replied Rayner. "It to speak with him about. You said so makes no difference, captain. It is not last night, Clancy," said the doctor, looka case of witnesses. I shan't prefer ing him squarely in the eye. charges against the man. Come!" And

"Shure I was dhrunk, sir.' I didn't he drew him hastily away. mane it," he answered; but he shrank Hayne stood watching them as they and cowered.

disappeared beyond the glimmer of his The doctor turned and left him. lamp. Then a hand was placed on his "If it's only when he's drunk that conscience pricks him and the truth will

"Did you notice Capt. Rayner's faceout, then we must have him drunk his lips? He was ashen as death." again," quoth this unprincipled practi-"Come in here with me," was the retioner.

That same afternoon Miss Travers found that a headache was the result of confinement to an atmosphere somewhat



CHAPTER XII.

ation. I saw him as well as you. He The little forage cap was raised with cour-teous grace. has just gone there." There was an unusual scene at Miss Travers flushed hot with indigna-



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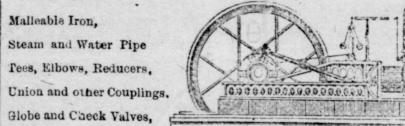
STEAMSHIPS

GEO. DICK

TUGS, YACHIS.

LAUNCHES

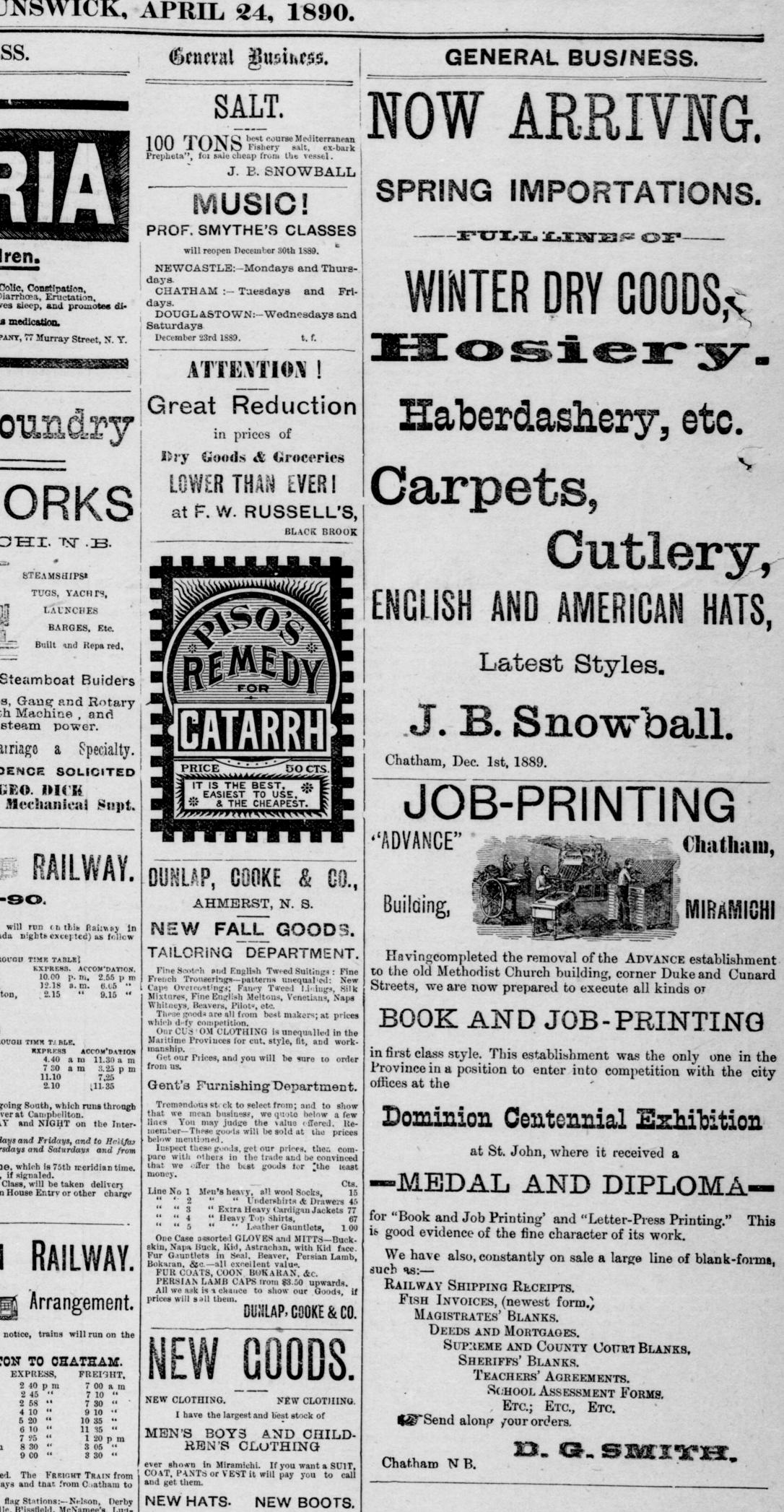
BARGES, Etc.



came slowly down the stairs. Mrs. Ray- General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Buiders

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sure he was going to sing; so, like a good fellow, I ran over to play an accompaniment, and then-would you believe it?-he wouldn't sing, after all." She was white now. Her eyes were gazing almost imploringly at him. Something warned him to hold his peace, and he broke off short. "Who was it? Oh, do tell us, Mr.

Blake!" were the exclamations, Mrs. Rayner being most impetuous in her demands. Again Blake caught the appeal in Miss Travers' eyes.

"That's what I want to know," he responded, mendaciously. "When I woke up next morning, the whole thing was a dream, and I couldn't fix the fellow at

There was a chorus of disappointment and indignation. The idea of spoiling such a gem of a sensation! But Blake

took it all complacently until he got prise. home. Then it began to worry him.

Was it possible that she knew he was

tion matinee the following morning. When "I have seen no one; and if you mean Capt. Ray relieved Capt. Gregg as officer of the day, and the two were visiting that Mr. Hayne has gone to Maj. Waldron's. I shall not." the guard house and turning over pris-"No; I'd meet him on the walk; it oners, they came upon the last name on the list-Clancy-and Gregg turned to would only be a trifle more public." "You have no right to accuse me of his regimental comrade and said: the faintest expectation of meeting him "No charges are preferred against

Clancy, at least none as yet, Capt. Ray; anywhere. I repeat, I had not thought but his company commander requests that he be held here until he can talk of such a thing." "You might just as well do it. You over his case with the colonel." cannot make your antagonism to my husband much more pointed than you "What's he in for?" demanded Capt. have already. And as for meeting Mr.

Ray. "Getting drunk and raising a row and Hayne, the only advice I presume to give now is that for your own sake you keep whereat there was a titter among the your blushes under better control than you did the last time you met-that I

know of." And, with this triumphant "I never sthruck a woman in me life, insult as a parting shot, Mrs. Rayner "Silence, Clancy!" ordered the serwheeled and marched off through the parlor.

"No, I'm blessed if I believe that part What was a girl to do? Nellie Travers of it, Clancy, drunk or no drunk," said was not of the crying kind, and was dethe new officer of the day. "Take charge nied a vast amount of comfort in conseof him for the present, sergeant." And quence. She stood a few moments quivering under the lash of injustice and inaway they went to the office. Capt. Rayner was in conversation sult to which she had been subjected. with the commanding officer as they en-She longed for a breath of pure fresh air; but there would be no enjoyment tered, and the colonel was saying: even in that now. She needed sympathy "It is not the proper way to handle the case, captain. If he has been guilty and help if ever a girl did, but where was she to find it? The women who of drunkenness and disorderly conduct he should be brought to trial at once." most attracted her and who would have

"I admit that, sir; but the case is pewarmly welcomed her at any time-the culiar. It was Mrs. Clancy that made women whom she would eagerly have all the noise. I feel sure that after he is perfectly sober I can give him such a talking to as will put a stop to this trou-

"Very well, sir. I am willing to let company commanders experiment at least once or twice on their theories, so you can try the scheme; but we of the -- th have had some years of experience with the Clancys, and were not a little amused when they turned up again in our midst as accredited members of your ter. She would no longer visit Mrs.

company." "Then, as I understand you, colonel, Clancy is not to be brought to trial for her. this affair," suddenly spoke the post sur-

Everybody looked up in surprise. "Pills" was the last man, ordinarily, to take a hand in the "shop talk" at the morning meetings. "No, doctor. His captain thinks it un-

necessary to prefer charges." "So do I, sir; and, as I saw the man both before and after his confinement last night, I do not think it was necessary to confine him."

"The officer of the day says there was great disorder," said the colonel, in sur-

geon.

"Ay, sir, so there was; and the thing reminds me of the stories they used to tell on the New York police. It looked enough for her purpose, if she went

ESTIMATES. FURNISHED WR. MUSERIEAD

11.00

..

Arrive Chatham,

Propretor.



WINTER 1889-90.

ON and after MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH., Trains will run on this Rainway in connection with the ntercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunda nights excepted) as follow

GOING NORTH. LOCAL TIME TABLE. THROUGH TIME TABLE? EXPRESS. ACCOM'DATION. No 1 EXFRESS. No.3 ACCOM'DATION Leave Chatham. 10.00 p. m. 2.55 p m 12.18 a. m. 6.05 " Leave Chatham, 10.00 p. 2 55 p.m. Arrive Bathurst, Arrive Chatham Junc., 10.30 3.23 Campbellton. 2.15 9.15 Leave 10.35 .. 3.28 .

3.58

GOING SOUTH

LOCAL TIME TABLE. No. 2 EXFRESS. No.4 Accom'dation			THROUGH TIME TABLE.		
Chatham, Leave, Chatham June n. Arrive, "Leave, Chatham Arrive,	4.40 a m	11.30 a m	Leave Chatham, Arrive Moncton		11.30 a m 3.25 p m 7.25 (11.35

Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which runs through to St. John, and Malifax and with the Express going North which lies over at Campbellt Close connections are made with all passenger Trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Inter

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

Halifax Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and from St. John, Puesdays, Phursdays and Saturdays and from 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 1 and, 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





That night there was a disturbance in to me as though all the row was raised the garrison. Just after 10 o'clock, and by Mrs. Clancy, as Capt. Rayner says; while the sentries were calling off the but the man was arrested. That being hour, a woman's shricks and cries were the case I would ask the captain for heard over behind the quarters of Com- what specific offense he ordered Clancy pany B and close to the cottage occupied by Lieut. Hayne. The officers of the to the guard house." guard ran to the spot with several men, and found Private Clancy struggling and swearing in the grasp of two or three soldiers, while Mrs. Clancy was imploring them not to let him go-he was wild like again; it was drink; he had the horrors, and was batin' her while she was tryin' to get him home. And Clancy's appearance bore out her words. He was wild and drunken, but he swore right in causing his arrest." he meant no harm; he struggled hard Rayner looked up gratefully. or freedom; he vowed he only wanted see the lieutenant at his quarters; and Mr. Hayne, lamp in hand, had come upon the scene and was striving to quiet the woman, who only screamed and promy province. Now I wish to ask a question for my own guidance." sted the louder. At his quiet order "Go on, doctor." the soldiers released Clancy, and the "Did you want to see me, Clancyr" "Askin' yer pardon sir, I did," began

the man, unsteadily, and evidently strug- for that purpose?" gling with the fumes of the liquor he had been drinking; but before he could speak again, Mrs. Clancy's shrieks rang out on he still air:

"Oh, for the love of God, howld him, some o' ye's! He'll kill him! He's mad, I say! Shure 'tis I that know him best. Oh, blessed Vargin, save us! Don't let him loose, Misther Foster!" she screamed to the officer of the guard, who at that moment appeared on the full run. "What's the trouble?" he asked, breath-

"Clancy seems to have been drinking, and wants to talk with me about something, Mr. Foster," said Hayne, quietly. "He belongs to my company, and I will be responsible that he goes home. It is really Mrs. Clancy that is making all the trouble.

"Oh, for the love of God, hear him, now, whin the man was tearin' the hair o' me this minute! Oh, howld him, men! Shure 'tis Capt. Rayner wud niver let

"What's the matter, Mrs. Clancy?" spoke a quick, stern voice, and Rayner, with face white as a sheet, suddenly stood in their midst.

"Oh, God be praised, it's here ye are, captin! Shure it's-Clancy, sir, dhrunk, ir, and runnin' round the garrison, and batin' me, sir."

"Take him to the guard house, Mr. foster," was the stern, sudden order. "Not a word, Clancy," as the man strove to speak. "Off with him, and if he

close to the window. Every nerve was tingling with the sense of wrong and ignominy; every throb of her heart but intensified the longing for relief from the thralldom of her position. She saw only one path to lead her from such

crushing dependence. There was his Ravner again was pale as death. He last letter, received only that day, urgglared at the doctor in amaze and ining, imploring her to leave Warrener credulity, while all the officers noted his forthwith. Mrs. Rayner had declared to agitation and were silent in surprise. It was the colonel that came to the rescue. him her readiness to bring her east provided she would fix an early date for the "Capt. Rayner had abundant reason, wedding. Was it not a future many a doctor. It was after taps, though only just after, and, whether causing the girl might envy? Was he not tender, faithful, patient, devoted as man could be? trouble or not, the man is the responsible Had he not social position and compeparty, not the woman. The captain was tence? Was he not high bred, courteous,

refined, a gentleman in all his acts and "I submit to your decision, sir," said the surgeon, "and I apologize for any-thing I may have asked that was beyond words? Why could she not love him and be content? There on the desk lay a little scrap of

note paper; there lay her pen; a dozen words only were necessary. One moment she gazed longingly, wistfully, at the far away, darkening heights of the "In case an enlisted man of this com-Rockies, watching the last rose tinted mand desire to see an officer of his company-or any other officer, for that matgleams on the snowy peaks; then with ter-is it a violation of any military sudden impulse she seized her pen and regulation for him to go to his quarters drew the portfolio to the window seat. As she did so, a soldierly figure came

Again was Rayner fearfully white and aged looking. His lips moved as though he would interrupt; but discipline prevailed.

"No, doctor, and yet we have certain customs of service to prevent the men going at all manner of hours and on frivolous errands. A soldier asks his first sergeant's permission first, and if denied by him, and he have what he considers good reason, he can report the whole case." "But suppose a man is not on com-

pany duty, must he hunt up his first sergeant and ask permission to go and see

some officer with whom he has business?' "Well, hardly, in that case." "That's all, sir." And the doctor subsided.

Among all the officers, as the meeting adjourned, the question was, "What do you suppose 'Pills' was driving at?" There were two or three who knew.

Capt. Rayner went first to his quarters. where he had a few moments' hurried consultation with his wife; then they left the house together; he to have a low toned and very stern talk to rather than with the abashed Clancy, who listened, cap in hand and with hanging head; she to visit the sick child of Mrs. as long as otherwise. Flanigan, of Company K, whose quarters adjoined those to which the Clancys had recently been assigned. When that Hibernian culprit returned to his roof Shoe can be polished immediately tree, released from durance vile, he was

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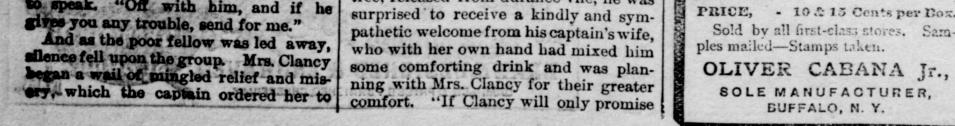
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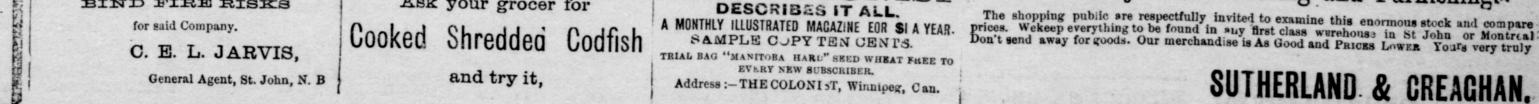
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