MC2398

## **POOR DOCUMENT**





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ST. STEPHEN & ST. JOHN. ship, and every garment warrant-



Don't put him in the prison aham. Keep them by them hat he and Gow the thief. 'Sure you know it couldn be so, ma'am; and yet he wants to g and tell Mr. Hayne,' she would sa 'there's the four of 'em would swear t "Does he know the ould woman's skipped, sargent? Shure, you'd better tell him. "Twill cheer him, like." But when, a few moments after, the news was imparted to Clancy, the effect was electric and startling. With one hated me and had sworn they would get even with me yet. God help me, col-onel, seeing every day the growing conviction that Hayne was inno-cent, that somebody else must be guilty, I thought, what if this man should, in drunken gratitude to Hayne for saving his life, go to him and tell him this story, then back it up be-fore the officials and call in these two bound and a savage cry he sprang to the door. The sergeant threw himself upon him and strove to hold him back, but was no match for the frenzied man. Deaf to Kate's en early commands, he hurled him aside, aped through the doorway, shot like a er past the lolling guardsmen on the e the officials and call in these two errs? I was weak, but it appalled me. etermined to get him out of the way such a possibility. I got his discharge, I meantime strove to prevent his nking or going near Hayne. She swithe real story he would tell. This sher devilish plan to keep me on watch inst him. I never dreamed the real to She swore to me that \$300 was the state of the guard, who came running the With a wild shriek little Kate rew herself upon the sentry, clasping is knees and imploring him not to shoot. The lightenant and sergeant both against him. I never dreamed the truth. She swore to me that \$300 all the money they had. I believed when he confessed it would be what declared. I never dreamed that Cli and his confederate were the thieven never believed the money was to until after Hayne received it. I saw Hayne's guilt was believed in ever the face of contradictory evidence by the court. What would be the tend with others of the guard rushed in pur-suit. But, old and feeble as he was, poor Clancy kept the lead, never swervyou will think of my cowardice. you and your officers will say l his full height, and with a curse up given him every ch o so, but first I wanted to hear to do so, but first I wanted to hear from those discharged men in Nebraska. The whole scheme would have been exploded two months ago had I not been a cow-ard; but night after night something kept whispering to me, 'You have wreck ed and ruined a friendless young soldier's life. You shall be brought as low.'" The school was as he ofterwards ref they came run her, I say! She's gone with

life. You shall be brought as low." The colonel was, as he afterwards re-marked, hardly equal to the occasion. He had as much contempt for moral weakness in a soldier as he had for phy-sical cowardice; but Rayner's almost ab ject recital of his months of misery really left him nothing to say. Had the cap tail sought to defend or justify any de tail of his conduct he would hav. tain sought to defend or justify any tail of his conduct, he would pounced on him like a panther. T tail of his conduct, he would have pounced on him like a panther. Twice the adjutant, sitting an absorbed and silent listener, thought the chief on the verge of an outbreak; but it never came. For some minutes after Rayner ceased the colonel sat steadily regarding him.

the colonel sat steadily regarding him. At last he spoke: "You have been so frank in your state-ment, captain, that I feel you fully ap-preciate how such deplorable weakness must be regarded in an officer. It is un-necessary for me to speak of that. The full particulars of Clancy's confession are not yet with me. Maj, Waldron has it all in writing, and Mr. Billings has merely told me the general features. Of course you shall have a copy of it in good time. As you go east today and

There had been a scene of somewl ore, and one that ha

> LARD, And so it hap on and a three

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## Workers. JOBBING EXECUTED NEATI Y AND PROMPTLY.

dlong, he fell upon

Spara

Poor little Kate! The old man was in

CHAPTER XVIII.

She saw Rayner grasping his hands.