

SAVED BY A SLUVE

BY WILLIAM C. PATTEN.

The omnibuses mounted the stage had come to a dead halt at the road-agent's command. The driver sat silent beneath the threatening muzzle of a never-quivering rifle. The male passengers, three in number, had been compelled to step down from the coach and stand in line with upraised hands, not daring to move for fear of instant death at the hands of one of the five masked men. But within the coach, covering fearfully in a corner, was a handsome young woman who had not been compelled to alight.

The chief of the road-agents, a tall, dashing-looking fellow, uttered an exclamation of amazement and joy as his eyes fell upon the fair passenger's face. "Nona Ray!" he cried. "Is it possible? The woman did not reply. She still covered in the corner, staring fixedly at him, with eyes in the depths of which shone a look of mingled fear and defiance.

"Mrs. Ray, I am delighted to see you," declared the tall road-agent. "This meeting is as unexpected as it is pleasant." Then the woman spoke, and her voice had a haughty, defiant ring. "I do not know you, sir," she said. "How dare you address me in this manner?"

The man uttered a soft whistle of amazement. "Do not know me, sir?" he laughed. "I think you will know me when you see my face."

Then, after glancing over his shoulder to make sure that his act was unobserved by the other passengers, he swiftly lifted his mask, revealing a dark, handsome, yet sinister face. Uttering a gasping cry of "Obad Marks!" the woman swooned. When she recovered consciousness the stage was once more swaying and rumbling over the rocky trail. One of the three passengers, a small man who wore glasses, was bending over her, chafing her hands.

"Where am I? What has happened?" she murmured. "You are on the stage bound for Sutton's Flat," was this quiet reply. "We were held up by robbers back in the canyon, and one of them frightened you into a swoon. They have relieved us of our loose change and allowed us to pass on."

"Yes, I remember," he said slowly. "He came to the door. Obad Marks!" The small man started and gazed at her keenly through his glasses. "What did you say?" he asked. "Oh, nothing, nothing," she protested, a little wildly. "I have not yet recovered from the shock."

During the rest of the journey to Sutton's Flat she remained very taciturn, persistently evading the small man's attempts to draw her into conversation. In her eyes there seemed to lurk a scared, haunted look.

At the flat the woman stopped at the only hotel, and was at once shown to a room. Once within this private apartment, she threw herself upon the bed in a paroxysm of anguish, sobbing and moaning as if her heart would break. For nearly an hour she wept and moaned, at times muttering brokenly:—"Fate is against me! Oh, why did I ever dream that happiness could again be mine? But I thought he was dead—I saw a notice of Obad Marks' death in an Eastern paper. Oh, this sad, sad world! I am doomed—doomed!"

Once or twice she whispered softly, "Henry," and with that name on her lips, fell asleep. More than an hour later a soft knocking at the door aroused her. She sprang up, with her heart fluttering fearfully in her bosom.

"Who is there?" she called, chokingly. "It is I, Obad Marks," was the cautious reply. "Open the door." "No, I will not! Go away! For God's sake, don't come here to torture me!"

"Open this door, Nona Ray, or it will be the worse for you!" came sternly from beyond the portal. She dared not disobey. Like a frightened child she crept forward and unfastened the door. The tall chief of the road-agents, now unmasked, stepped softly into the room, and bowed with mocking politeness to his fair occupant.

"Good-afternoon, Mrs. Ray," he said, in softly modulated tones. "I am delighted to see you, as I believe I informed you once before to-day." "Why do you come here? What do you want?" she demanded, still remaining standing.

He closed the door carefully before replying. Then he said:—"I came to see you, of course, though necessity compels me to make my visit quite brief. You gave me the slip three years ago and I have been searching for you ever since. My surprise and delight were unbounded when I saw you on the stage to-day. You are looking remarkably well for a widow. How came you to find your way to this remote mining camp?"

"You have no right to question me!" she dashed, with a touch of defiance. "Oh, very well! with a slight sneer. "Then I will tell you why you came. You came to meet Henry Graystone, the young superintendent of the True Lead Mine. You have been corresponding with him since he met you in Denver, a year ago. He has written asking you to be his wife. You have not promised, but have surrendered in your own heart, else why are you here? Does Henry Graystone know that you are a murderer?"

The woman shrank back as if she had received a blow in the face. She put up her hands in helpless appeal, but the man seemed to regard her agony with heartless triumph written on his handsome face. He continued:—"Have you ever told him that you possessed your husband, Belmont Ray? Have you told him that you only escaped justice by flight, being aided by one Obad Marks, Belmont Ray's former friend, but then desperately in love with you, murdered though you were? You have never told him these things. Think you his love would not turn to

Children Cry for

abhorrence did he know the truth? "As God is my judge, I did not murder Belmont Ray," gasped the tortured woman.

"Can you prove that to the world's satisfaction?" asked her tormentor. "It was well known that your parents forced you to marry him against your wishes. It is also well known that he abused you shamefully. He died suddenly under suspicious circumstances. An autopsy disclosed the startling fact he had been poisoned. Suspicion pointed to you, and your flight followed, quite satisfying everyone as to the guilty party. You may thank your friends of money and influence that you have not been hunted down and brought to punishment on this flat."

The woman reeled and would have fallen had he not caught and assisted her to a chair. "Your nerves are wonderfully weak just now, Nona," he said, softly; "but you need not be alarmed. All the officers in the country cast their eyes as long as I am here to protect you. I aided you to escape before, and you gave me the slip. For three years I have searched diligently for you, and have found you at last. My darling, I love you and you must become my wife!"

"Never!" she cried, starting up. "Leave this room, Obad Marks, or I will call for help and denounce you as the robber chief!" "The moment you do you will put your own neck in a noose," was the calm reply. As she sank back in the chair, he spoke smoothly and rapidly:—"You must listen to me, Nona. Give up this Henry Graystone; forget that you ever met him. Become my wife, and we will go far away from here and from the past. I love you madly, and will do everything in my power to make you happy. The future will be full of joy."

"I must leave you now," he continued; "but to-morrow I will come for your answer. Look carefully on both sides. One shows shame, disgrace, imprisonment, perhaps death; the other peace, happiness, love, and life. Take your choice."

"Here I am known as Justin Murel, not Obad Marks. Be careful not to speak the latter name to anyone. And now I will go. Adieu, my darling."

Bowing low he left the room. Behind him he left a desperate, despairing woman. Springing up, she paced the room in a very frenzied agony, wringing her hands wildly, but uttering no sound. Finally her nerves became quieter, and she sat down by the window to gaze blankly out upon the collection of huts which composed the mining camp. Her lips moved slowly and she whispered:—"I have not yet recovered from the shock."

It was a sin for me to think of marrying again. I am guiltless before God, yet it was wicked of me to think of linking my life with his. Oh, Henry! I have lost you forever, and you are the only one whom I ever loved!"

She was gazing out upon the camp with dull, heavy eyes which saw nothing. She did not perceive the comely young man who passed beneath the window, uttering a cry of amazement and joy. She was aroused by a sharp rap upon the door. With trembling heart and brain she approached and opened the door.

In a moment a strong, manly fellow was in the room, and had caught her hands in his, attempting to draw her toward him. She saw his face, and uttering one cry, sprang away to stand panting and trembling before him.

"Ida, my darling!" he cried, "What does this mean? What has happened? How came you here?" "I am not Ida Kingdon!" she replied in a hoarse, strained voice. "I have deceived you. I am unworthy of a look or a word from you. I am false! false! false!"

The man was amazed. He stared at her as if doubting the evidence of his own ears. "What do you say?" he asked. "Are you demerol?" "No! no!" she sobbed; anguish wringing her hands in anguish! "Would to God I were!"

"She swayed unsteadily and to sprang forward to catch her, but suddenly recovering, she turned him back. A stony calmness seemed to come over her.

"Mr. Graystone," she said, slowly, "you must listen to what I have to tell you. I must reveal my terrible secret, though it kills me to do so. I have given up all hopes of anything in this life, and desire to be released from my sufferings."

A knock sounded on the door, and a voice from beyond called:—"Will you permit me to come in? I have news for Mrs. Ray—joyful news!" Nona's heart gave a great throb. Joyful news! What could bring joy to her?

"Come in!" she cried, feeling unable to open the door. In a moment the little man who wore the glasses and who had been a passenger on the stage, entered the room. "Mrs. Ray," he exclaimed, "I am a detective!"

The woman staggered back with a cry of despair. "You have come to arrest me!" she gasped. "Far from it," was the quick reply. "I have come to tell you of the arrest of your worst foe, and the murderer of your husband—Obad Marks! For more than a year I have been seeking for you, while under the influence of liquor he made a confession to a friend which cleared you of every vestige of guilt. He acknowledged that he himself had poisoned Belmont Ray, his friend, at whose house he was then stopping. His object was to obtain possession of yourself. When suspicion turned upon you he aided you to fly, thinking that in some distant part of the country he could join you and force you to marry him through fear of exposure."

"Horrible by the magnitude of the crime, the man to whom he made the confession betrayed him, but when the officers came to search for the criminal it was found that he had vanished. I was sent out to hunt him down, and at the same time was employed to find you if possible. I have accomplished both things, having Obad Marks in iron bonds. Thus were the dark clouds which had hung over a spotless young life swept away, leaving the full glory of the sun of light of joy and love to fall over and around her.

Pitcher's Castoria.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

FOR SALE

At Station Farm young fall pigs. Apply to J. B. SNOWBALL.

FARM FOR SALE

In the Parish of Alcock, 200 acres, 40 under cultivation, good order fencing, good House, Barn and Shop, a good water on the premises, 3 miles from town, fronting Highway.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

THE WAVERLY HOTEL IN THE TOWN OF NEWCASTLE ON THE MIRAMICHI RIVER.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER Arrangement.

Table with columns: LEAVE CHATHAM, ARRIVE FREDERICTON, FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM, LEAVE FREDERICTON, ARRIVE CHATHAM.

CHATHAM RAILWAY.

WINTER 1888-9.

Table with columns: LOCAL TIME TABLE, GOING NORTH, THROUGH TIME TABLE, GOING SOUTH.

JOB - PRINTING

'ADVANCE' Building, Chatham, Miramichi.

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB - PRINTING

in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the

Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

for "Book and Job Printing" and "Letter-Press Printing." This good evidence of the fine character of its work.

We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms, such as:

- RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS, FIRST INVOICES, (GROSS FORM), MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, DEEDS AND MORTGAGES, SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS, SHERIFFS' BLANKS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS, SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Send along your orders.

D. G. SMITH, Chatham, N. B.

Advertisement for 'The Kidney Organ' featuring an illustration of a kidney and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

SILVERWARE! SILVERWARE!

ROGERS' KNIVES, ROGERS' FORKS, ROGERS' SPOONS, Breakfast Cruets, Dinner Cruets, Pickle Dishes, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, etc.

IMPORTED CIGARS, DOMESTIC CIGARS, BRIER AND MEERSCHAUM PIPES, CIGAR AND CIGARETTE HOLDERS AND CASES, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS.

ALBERT PATTERSON, STONE BUILDING, PALLEN'S CORNER.

For Sale and To-Let.

FOR SALE

At Station Farm young fall pigs. Apply to J. B. SNOWBALL.

FARM FOR SALE

In the Parish of Alcock, 200 acres, 40 under cultivation, good order fencing, good House, Barn and Shop, a good water on the premises, 3 miles from town, fronting Highway.

HOTEL FOR SALE.

THE WAVERLY HOTEL IN THE TOWN OF NEWCASTLE ON THE MIRAMICHI RIVER.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY.

WINTER Arrangement.

Table with columns: LEAVE CHATHAM, ARRIVE FREDERICTON, FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM, LEAVE FREDERICTON, ARRIVE CHATHAM.

CHATHAM RAILWAY.

WINTER 1888-9.

Table with columns: LOCAL TIME TABLE, GOING NORTH, THROUGH TIME TABLE, GOING SOUTH.

JOB - PRINTING

'ADVANCE' Building, Chatham, Miramichi.

Having completed the removal of the ADVANCE establishment to the old Methodist Church building, corner Duke and Cunard Streets, we are now prepared to execute all kinds of

BOOK AND JOB - PRINTING

in first class style. This establishment was the only one in the Province in a position to enter into competition with the city offices at the

Dominion Centennial Exhibition

at St. John, where it received a

MEDAL AND DIPLOMA

for "Book and Job Printing" and "Letter-Press Printing." This good evidence of the fine character of its work.

We have also, constantly on sale a large line of blank-forms, such as:

- RAILWAY SHIPPING RECEIPTS, FIRST INVOICES, (GROSS FORM), MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, DEEDS AND MORTGAGES, SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS, SHERIFFS' BLANKS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS, SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Send along your orders.

D. G. SMITH, Chatham, N. B.

Advertisement for 'The Kidney Organ' featuring an illustration of a kidney and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

SILVERWARE! SILVERWARE!

ROGERS' KNIVES, ROGERS' FORKS, ROGERS' SPOONS, Breakfast Cruets, Dinner Cruets, Pickle Dishes, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, etc.

IMPORTED CIGARS, DOMESTIC CIGARS, BRIER AND MEERSCHAUM PIPES, CIGAR AND CIGARETTE HOLDERS AND CASES, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GOODS.

ALBERT PATTERSON, STONE BUILDING, PALLEN'S CORNER.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

I. HARRIS & SON

Have just opened their IMMENSE STOCK of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware and Fancy Goods.

IN WATCHES we have the LARGEST STOCK in the TRADE, and parties in need of a Good Watch can save from 15 to 20 per cent by giving us a call. Our stock of Jewelry is complete in every branch and our Prices will suit everybody. We keep on hand a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches, and are selling 15 to 20 per cent below the market. We also have a large stock of Clocks, and are selling 15 to 20 per cent below the market. We also have a large stock of Silverware, and are selling 15 to 20 per cent below the market. We also have a large stock of Fancy Goods, and are selling 15 to 20 per cent below the market.

I. HARRIS & SON

Now Opening

AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

New Dry Goods

imported direct from LONDON and GLASGOW also DOMINION Manufacturers.

Variety, Style and Value

UNSURE.

William Murray, CHATHAM, March 28th, 1888.

Advertisement for 'Allen's Corn-Killer' featuring an illustration of a corn and text describing its effectiveness for treating corns.

F. O. PETTERSON, Merchant Tailor,

(Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq.) CHATHAM, - - - N. B. All Kinds of Cloths, from which selections may be made for Suits or single Garments, inspection of which is respectfully invited.

Scott's Emulsion, Northrup & Lyman's EMULSION PURE Cod Liver Oil.

Estey's Iron & Quinine Tonic Nasal Balm, Shiloh's Congo Cure, Tamarac Hair Oil, gale Hair Renewer.

BRICKS!

MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS.

The Subscribers wish to call attention to the BRICKS MANUFACTURED by them, which are of large size, fit to the soil, and perfect in shape and hardness. All orders should be sent to the works, or to the store of Mr. W. R. Lupton, Chatham, or Mr. Wm. Mason, Newcastle.

Caution & Notice

I hereby caution any and all persons against giving employment to my son, James W. Wallis, without first making arrangements with me in relation to his wages. I shall hold them responsible to me for his wages. I further give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by the said James Wallis.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, and the best medical work of the age on Hand, Nervous and Physical Weakness, Female Decline, Errors of Youth and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 100 illustrations, 100 prescriptions for all diseases. Clubs, full gilt, only \$1.00 by mail, unbound, only 75 cents.

Robert Murray BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC. D. G. MACLAUCHLAN, Barrister-at-Law.

BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.

WE INTEND TO SELL OUR LARGE and well AS ORTED STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES at Cost, to make room for other goods.

Loggie & Co. Bargains for All!

Grand Clearance Sale of Dry Goods at Auction, commencing SATURDAY MORNING, 17th November, '88, and continuing day and evening until disposed of.

DRIVING SKIFF LOST!

During the freshets three weeks ago a lumber-drove skiff belonging to the subscriber was drifted from Donkton. The name "Alabama" was fastened to the bow of the boat, which was in good order. If picked up and not materially damaged, I will pay the finder for the trouble he will take to bring it to the N. & W. Railway Station, or to the subscriber's residence.

Steam Saw-Mills.

THE ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON and THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of London, will insure against fire, and against theft, on all kinds of property. Application may be made to the Agents, Wm. Wyse, Auctioneer, Chatham, Nov 14th, '88.

HAY.

200 TONS BEST QUALITY TIMOTHY Hay in quantities to suit purchasers arranged along line of C. C. H. & N. W. Railway.

WILLIAM MURRAY, CHATHAM, Nov. 18, 1888.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, and the best medical work of the age on Hand, Nervous and Physical Weakness, Female Decline, Errors of Youth and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 100 illustrations, 100 prescriptions for all diseases. Clubs, full gilt, only \$1.00 by mail, unbound, only 75 cents.

Robert Murray BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC. D. G. MACLAUCHLAN, Barrister-at-Law.

BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.

WE INTEND TO SELL OUR LARGE and well AS ORTED STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES at Cost, to make room for other goods.

Loggie & Co. Bargains for All!

Grand Clearance Sale of Dry Goods at Auction, commencing SATURDAY MORNING, 17th November, '88, and continuing day and evening until disposed of.

DRIVING SKIFF LOST!

During the freshets three weeks ago a lumber-drove skiff belonging to the subscriber was drifted from Donkton. The name "Alabama" was fastened to the bow of the boat, which was in good order. If picked up and not materially damaged, I will pay the finder for the trouble he will take to bring it to the N. & W. Railway Station, or to the subscriber's residence.

Steam Saw-Mills.

THE ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON and THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of London, will insure against fire, and against theft, on all kinds of property. Application may be made to the Agents, Wm. Wyse, Auctioneer, Chatham, Nov 14th, '88.

HAY.

200 TONS BEST QUALITY TIMOTHY Hay in quantities to suit purchasers arranged along line of C. C. H. & N. W. Railway.

WILLIAM MURRAY, CHATHAM, Nov. 18, 1888.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, and the best medical work of the age on Hand, Nervous and Physical Weakness, Female Decline, Errors of Youth and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 100 illustrations, 100 prescriptions for all diseases. Clubs, full gilt, only \$1.00 by mail, unbound, only 75 cents.

Robert Murray BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC. D. G. MACLAUCHLAN, Barrister-at-Law.

BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.

WE INTEND TO SELL OUR LARGE and well AS ORTED STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES at Cost, to make room for other goods.

Loggie & Co. Bargains for All!

Grand Clearance Sale of Dry Goods at Auction, commencing SATURDAY MORNING, 17th November, '88, and continuing day and evening until disposed of.

DRIVING SKIFF LOST!

During the freshets three weeks ago a lumber-drove skiff belonging to the subscriber was drifted from Donkton. The name "Alabama" was fastened to the bow of the boat, which was in good order. If picked up and not materially damaged, I will pay the finder for the trouble he will take to bring it to the N. & W. Railway Station, or to the subscriber's residence.

Steam Saw-Mills.

THE ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON and THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of London, will insure against fire, and against theft, on all kinds of property. Application may be made to the Agents, Wm. Wyse, Auctioneer, Chatham, Nov 14th, '88.

HAY.

200 TONS BEST QUALITY TIMOTHY Hay in quantities to suit purchasers arranged along line of C. C. H. & N. W. Railway.

WILLIAM MURRAY, CHATHAM, Nov. 18, 1888.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE, and the best medical work of the age on Hand, Nervous and Physical Weakness, Female Decline, Errors of Youth and the untold miseries consequent thereon, 300 pages, 100 illustrations, 100 prescriptions for all diseases. Clubs, full gilt, only \$1.00 by mail, unbound, only 75 cents.

Robert Murray BARRISTER-AT-LAW,

Notary Public, Insurance Agent, ETC., ETC. D. G. MACLAUCHLAN, Barrister-at-Law.

BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.

WE INTEND TO SELL OUR LARGE and well AS ORTED STOCK OF BOOTS & SHOES at Cost, to make room for other goods.

Loggie & Co. Bargains for All!

Grand Clearance Sale of Dry Goods at Auction, commencing SATURDAY MORNING, 17th November, '88, and continuing day and evening until disposed of.

DRIVING SKIFF LOST!

During the freshets three weeks ago a lumber-drove skiff belonging to the subscriber was drifted from Donkton. The name "Alabama" was fastened to the bow of the boat, which was in good order. If picked up and not materially damaged, I will pay the finder for the trouble he will take to bring it to the N. & W. Railway Station, or to the subscriber's residence.

Steam Saw-Mills.

THE ATLAS ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON and THE NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of London, will insure against fire, and against theft, on all kinds of property. Application may be made to the Agents, Wm. Wyse, Auctioneer, Chatham, Nov 14th, '88.

HAY.

200 TONS BEST QUALITY TIMOTHY Hay in quantities to suit purchasers arranged along line of C. C. H. & N. W. Railway.

WILLIAM MUR