

[Continued from 1st page.]

they promised to take care of little Kate I didn't care what happened to me. The money Mrs. Clancy has—except perhaps two hundred dollars—all belongs to Lieut. Hayne, since he paid every cent that was stolen from Capt. Hull.

Supplemented by Mrs. Clancy's cruel and incoherent admissions, Clancy's story did its work. Mrs. Clancy could not long persist in her various denials after her husband's confession was brought to her ears, and she was totally unable to account satisfactorily for the possession of so much money. Little Kate had been too young to grasp the full meaning of what Governor said to her mother in that hurried interview; but her reiterated statements that he came late at night, before the regiment got home, and knocked at the door until he waked them up, and her mother, when he came in, he looked so different, and had spectacles and a patch on his cheek, and ranch clothes, and he only stayed a little while, and told her mother he must go back to the mountains, the police were on his track—she knew now he spoke of having deserted, and she gave her mother lots of money, for she opened and counted it afterwards and told her it must do for papa to get some one out of trouble—were so clear and circumstantial that at last the hardened woman began to break down and make reluctant admissions.

When an astute sergeant's officer finally told her that he knew where he could lay hands on Sgt. Gover, she surrendered utterly. So long as she was out of the way—could not be found—she held out; but the prospect of dragging into prison with her the man who had spurned her in years gone by, and was against her fascinations was too alluring. She told all she could at his expense. He had ridden eastward after his desertion, and making his way down the Missouri, had stopped at Yankton and gone thence to Kansas City, spending much of his money. He had reached Denver with the rest, and there she knew not how—had made or received money, when he heard of the capture of Capt. Hull had turned over his property to Lieut. Hayne just before he was killed, and that the lieutenant was now being tried for failing to account for it. He thought her enough to cover all he had taken, but—here she lied—strove to persuade her to go to San Francisco with him. She promised to think of it if he would leave the money—which he did, swearing he would come for her and it. That was why she dared not tell him when he got home. He was so jealous of her.

To this part of her statement Mrs. Clancy stoutly adhered; but the officers believed Kate.

he was that hard hit," drawled Webster. "Did you, Royce?" "But Royce did not answer." "A gorgeous moonlight is bathing the Jersey coast in sparkling silver. The tumbling billows come thundering in to the shining strand, and sending their hissing, seething, whirling waters, all shimmer and radiance, to the very feet of the groups of spectators. There are hundreds of people scattered here and there along the shingle, and among the groups a pale faced young man in tweed traveling suit has made his way to a point where he can command a view of all the passer-by. It is nearly 11 o'clock before they begin to break up and seek the broad corridors of the brilliantly lighted hotel. A great military band of nearly forty pieces is playing superbly at intervals, and every now and then, as some stirring martial strains come thrilling through the air, a young girl in group near at hand beats time with her pretty foot and seems to quiver with the influence of the soldier melodies. A tall, dark eyed, dark haired man stands devotedly over her, but he, too, seems to rise to his full height at times, and there is something in the carriage and mien that tells that soldier songs have hope to his veins are now. And this man the young traveler in gray watches as though his eyes were fascinated. Standing in the shade of a little summer house, he never ceases his scrutiny of the group.

At last the musicians go and the people follow. The sands are deserted, the great piazzas are emptied of their promenaders; the halls and corridors are still patronized by the few belated chaperons and their gaily charged escorts. The music loving girl has gone aloft to her room, and her aunt, the third member of the group that so charmed the attention of the young man in gray, lingers for a moment to exchange a few words with their cavalier. He seems in need of consolation. "Don't be so dejected, Mr. Van Antwerp. It is very early in the summer, and you have the whole season before you."

"No, Mrs. Rayner, it is very different from last year. I cannot explain it, but I know there has been a change. I feel as if I need to go to my old, wild days when a change of luck was coming. It is like the gambler's superstition, but I cannot shake it off. Something told me she was lost to me when you boarded that Pacific express last February. I was a fool ever to have let her go."

"Well, I'll be hanged if I knew that

campaign. "He has grown almost white," wrote the lieutenant, "and I'm told he has lost weight. You have heard in New York and never will return to the United States."

"By the time this reaches you I shall be beyond reach of the law and on my way to Europe to spend what may be left of my days. I hope they may be few; for the punishment that has fallen upon me is more than I can bear, though no more than I deserve. You have heard that my college days were wild, and that after repeated warnings my father drove me from home, sending me to Wyoming to learn in the quiet of the West. I preferred gambling, and lost what he gave me. There was nothing then left but to enlist and join the army. My mother still believed me in or near Denver, and wrote regularly there. The life was horrible to me after the luxury and lack of restraint I had enjoyed; and I meant to desert. Chance threw in my way that temptation. I robbed poor Hull the night before he was killed, repacked the report so that even the form excused it, gave the greenbacks, resealed it all just as I have had to hear through her pure and sacred lips it was finally told and never saw her again."

"God knows I was shocked when I heard in Denver he was to be tried for the crime. I hastened to Cheyenne, not daring to show myself to him or any one, and restored every cent of the money, placing it in Mrs. Clancy's hands, as I dared not do otherwise. My mother gave it to Clancy, who had not arrived. The police knew me, and I had to go to Denver, then got word to mother, my fearful danger, and though she never knew I was a deserter, she sent me money, and I came east and went aboard. My whole life changed. I was appalled to think how low I had fallen. I shunned companionship, studied, did well in my school; father forgave me, and died; but God has not forgiven, and at the moment when I thought my life redeemed this retribution overtakes me."

"If I may ask anything, it is that mother may never know the truth. I will tell her that Nellie could not love me, and I could not bare to stay."

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children. Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Skins Eruptions, and promotes digestion. It is the best medicine for Infants and Children.

Miramichi Foundry AND MACHINE WORKS CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N.B. Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boilers, Gang Edgers, Shingle and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and Steam Power.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. WINTER 1889-90. LOCAL TIME TABLE. GOING NORTH. Leave Chatham, 10:00 p.m. 11:30 p.m. Arrive Miramichi, 11:30 p.m. 12:00 a.m.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. WINTER 1889-90. LOCAL TIME TABLE. GOING SOUTH. Leave Chatham, 4:00 a.m. 5:30 a.m. Arrive Miramichi, 5:30 a.m. 7:00 a.m.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY. WINTER Arrangement. CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. EXPRESS, FREIGHT. Chatham Junction, 6:30 a.m. 7:15 a.m. Fredericton, 7:00 p.m. 7:45 p.m.

TO LET. Office overlooking of Nova Scotia Bank. B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, Torryburn Corner, CHATHAM.

TO LET. Office overlooking of Nova Scotia Bank. B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, Torryburn Corner, CHATHAM.

TO LET. Office overlooking of Nova Scotia Bank. B. R. BOUTHILLIER, MERCHANT TAILOR, Torryburn Corner, CHATHAM.

JOHNSTON & CO. Moncton, Newcastle and Woodstock, N.B., and New Carlisle, P. Q., and through our 50 local agents.

General Business.

ARRIVED AND TO ARRIVE. 12000 lbs. choice Timothy Seed. 5000 lbs. choice Clover Seed. 12 Bushels choice White Mustard Seed.

SALT. 100 TONS best choice McMillan's "Eagle" Salt. J. B. SNOWBALL. MUSIC! PROF. SMYTHE'S CLASSES will resume December 30th, 1889.

MIRAMICHI MARBLE, FREESTONE AND GRANITE WORK. John H. Lawlor & Co., PROPRIETORS.

WESTERN CANADA! THE COLONIST DESCRIBES IT ALL. A MONTH'S READING FOR ONE YEAR. SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

WISCONSIN REMEDY FOR CATARRH. PRICE 50 CENTS. IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, AND THE CHEAPEST.

LONDON HOUSE. FLOUR! FLOUR! FLOUR! 'Goldie Sun' equal to 'Crown of Gold', 'Granulated' and 'Buxel'.

MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS. The Subscribers will call attention to the BRICKS MANUFACTURED by them, which are of large size, 18 to the solid foot, and perfect in shape and hardness.

F. O. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor. (Next door to the Store of J. B. Snowball, Esq.) CHATHAM - N. B. All kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments, inspection of which is respectfully invited.

DERAVIN & CO. COMMISSION MERCHANTS. ST. KITTS, W. I. Cable Address: Deravin. A. LEON DERAVIN, General Agent for France.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

NOW ARRIVING. SPRING IMPORTATIONS. FULL LINES OF SUMMER DRY GOODS, Hosiery.

Haberdashery, etc. Carpets, Cutlery, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS, Latest Styles.

J. B. Snowball. Chatham, Dec. 1st, 1889. JOB-PRINTING 'ADVANCE' Chatham, Building.

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 is 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, FISH INVOICES, (newest form), MAGISTRATE'S BLANKS, DEEDS AND MORTGAGES, SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS, SHERIFF'S BLANKS, TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS, SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS, ETC., ETC., ETC. Send along your orders.

D. G. SMITH. Chatham N.B. DANIEL PATTON, WHOLESALE WINE AND LIQUOR MERCHANT. Nelson Street, St. John, N. B.

PROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU. PORTRAITS, BUILDINGS, ADVERTISEMENTS, Masonic Buildings, DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John, N.B.

JUST ARRIVED. Per Steamships "Ulunda" "Demara," (Direct from London, England), and I. C. Railway. 79 Cases and Bales of New Spring Goods! Ladies will find this a most desirable time to get seasonable goods direct from the

WORLD'S EMPORIUM OF FASHION for their Spring Sewing and Housefurnishing. We will show them on our counters extraordinary pretty goods. Immense volume and variety. Everything rich and stylish. Every department full up of the latest and best. We defy the keenest competition in Canada to produce such goods and at such low prices. Get samples, wash them, see how fast in color and measure the width. DRESS GOODS, Prints, Piques, Muslins, Cambrics, Satin stripes and spot Washing Silks, Black Silks, Velvets, Plushes, New Dress Trimmings, Sattins, Household Goods, Cottons, Flannels, Windy Curtains, Lace, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear. Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings. The shopping public are respectfully invited to see into this enormous stock and compare prices. Weaken everything to be found in any first class warehouse in St. John or Montreal but send away for goods not procurable in St. John and Three Rivers. Tours very truly SUTHERLAND & CREAGHAN.