[Continued from 1st page.] Nellie would have made some laughing allusion to the fun the young fellows had been having over her morning caller, she was suddenly and tartly checked with:

decided—until this morning, after the captain came back from the office. There man, get your overcoat." And he hast-

is nothing to prevent our going, now that he has seen the colonel."

"There was not before, Kate; for Mr.

"There was not before, Kate; for Mr. could start at once, and you replied that the captain could not be ready for several days-three at least."

Never mind what changed his mind.

It was unsafe to trifle with Nellie
Travers, as Mrs. Rayner might have
She saw that something had ocmoment of irresolution, then, without a
moment of irresolution, then, without a known. She saw that something had oc-curred to make the captain eager to start word of any kind, he sprang to the door. at once; and then there was that immediate sending for Mrs. Clancy, the long, secret talk up in Kate's room, the evident mental disturbance of both feminines on their respective reappearance and the sudden announcement to her.
While there could be no time to make formal parting calls, there were still some two or three ladies in the garrison whom she longed to see before saying adieu; and then there was Mr. Hayne,

glance from her window up and down officer was not at the desk in his office the row. For whom was she looking? It was just about dusk when she heard crying downstairs—a child—and apparently in the kitchen. Mrs. Rayner was with the baby, and Miss Travers started for the stairs, calling that she would go and see what it meant. She was down in the half before Mrs. Rayner's impera tive and repeated calls brought her to a

full stop.
"What is it?" she inquired.
"You come back here and hold baby. I know perfectly what it is. It is Kate Clancy, and she wants me. You can do

Too late, madame! The intervenin doors were opened, and in marched cook, leading the poor little Irish girl, who was sobbing piteously. Mrs. Dayner came down the stairs with all speed, bringing her burly son and here in her arms. She would have ordered Nell aloft, but what excuse could she give? And Miss Trav ers was already bending over the child and striving to still her heartbreaking

"What is it? Where's your father?" demanded Mrs. Rayner.
"Oh, ma'am, I don't know! I came here to tell the captain. Shure he's discharged, ma'am, an' his heart's broke entirely, an' mother says we're all to go with the captain to norrow, and he swears he'll kill himself before he'll go, an' I can't find him, ma'am. It's almost

her instantly. We'll find your father. Go!" she repeated, as the child shrank and hesitated. "Here—the front way!" And little Kate sped away into the shadows across the dim level of the parade. Then the sisters faced each other. There was a fire in the younger's eye that Mrs. Rayner would have esca

she could.
"Kate, it is to get Clancy away from the possibility of revealing what he knows that you have planned this sudden move, and I know it," said Miss Travers. "You need not answer."

She seized a wrap from the hat rack and stepped to the doorway. Mrs. Rayner thraw herself after her where are you going? What

'Towns Waldron's, Kate; if need be, to Mr. Hayne's."

A bright fire was burning in Maj. Waldron's cozy parlor, where he and his good wife were seated in earnest talk. It was just after sunset when Mr. Hayne dropped in to pay his first visit after the few days in which he had been confined to his quarters. He was looking thin, paler than usual, and far more restless and eager in manner than of old. The Waldrons welcomed him with more than usual warmth, and the major speedily led the conversation up to the topic which was so near to his heart.

"You and I must see the doctor and have atriangular council over this thing, Hayne. Three heads are better than none; and if, as he suspects, old Chancy none; and if, as he suspects, old Chancy really knows anything when he's drunk that he council tell when he's sober, I shall the ten to tell when he's sober, I shall the ten to tell when he's principles de join the dector in his pet scheme, getting him drunk again. 'In vino teta,' you know. And we ought to be intentit, too, for it wou't be long before his discharge comes, and once away thould be in the lurch."

"The seems so little hope there, major. The new the colone has called him up an amount of the little when the colone has called him up an amount of the little when the colone has called him up an amount of the little when he's drunk that he's sober, it has a little when he's drunk that he's drunk t

estioned him."

by was her only answer. She lady; how herself in the presence of the erself in the presence of the she most wanted to see, she downcast eyes, irresolute.

d not stepped forward—had his hand. She raised her his hand. She raised her blue for one quick glance, and saw his partiant in hinned face, read anew the state of his patience, his suffering, his hand, and realized how she too had ged him and that her very awkw less and silence might tell him that the full fact. It was more than she compared to the same of the same o

Mr. Hayne. You—you re-Ind you. Mr. Hayne. You—you remember I had something to tell you. It was theat Clancy. You ought to see him. I make you ought, for he must know he or Mrs. Clancy—something about; wa—your trouble; and I've just this make heard that they that he's going by to-morrow, and you must find the heard that they indeed you must find the heard that he's going by to-morrow, and you must find the heard that he's going by the heard

paint her as she stood there, pleading, eager, frightened, mined? Who can picture the stopn in his heart, reflected in his "What can you mean? Do you want me to think that because Mr. Hayne's innocence may be established your hushands hade as though to grasp hers; but it Waldron that spoke first:

"We go to morgow, My sister has "What can you mean? Do you want me to think that because Mr. Hayne's innocence may be established your hand was the guilty man? Certainly your manner leads to that inference, though his does not, by any means."

"I don't want to talk, I tell you. You've had your way—done your work. You'l see soon enough the hideous web

some reason-I cannot fathom it. She wants them away from here, and Clancy's discharge came today. He must see him first," she said, indicating Mr. Hayne by a nod of her pretty heard. "We've had too much of that already.

Just understand now that you have no time to waste, if your packing is unfinited."

"They say Clancy has run off and got away from his wife. He doesn't want to be discharged. They cannot find him

Hayne followed as though in a dream, reached the threshold, turned, looked back, made one quick step toward Miss Billings told me yesterday morning, and back, made one quick step toward Miss I told you, that the colonel had said you Travers with outstretched hand, then checked himself as suddenly. His yearning eyes seemed fastened on her burning al days—three at least."

"Well, now he is; and that ends it.

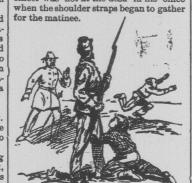
face, his lips quivered with the intensity of his emotion. She raised her eyes and

> CHAPTER XVII. The morning report of the following day showed some items under the head

of "Alterations" that involved several of the soldier characters of this story. Ex-Sergeant Clancy had been dropped from the column of present "on daily duty" whom she had wronged quite as bitterly as any one else had wronged him. He was out that day for the first time, and she longed to see him and longed to fulfill the neglected promise. That she drove into the garrison from town just must do at the very least. If she could before the cavalry trumpets were soundnot see him she must write, that he might have the note before they went ing first call for guard mounting, and the adjutant sent one of the musicians "What away. All these thoughts were rushing through her brain as she busied herself about her little room, stowing away dresses and dropping everything from time to time to dart into her sister's the business with the colonel. The doctor and the adjutant together who will be mean? What did she mean? I say again, "asked Rayner, pressing his hand to his forehead and important business with the colonel. The doctor and the adjutant together where the colonel is the statement of the musicians and the properties of the musicians and the properties of the musicians are thought a light of the musicians are thought and the properties of the musicians are thought and the mean? What did she mean? What did she mean? What did she mean? I say again, "asked Rayner, pressing his hand to his forehead and him, as he had just returned and had important business with the colonel. The doctor and the adjutant together the properties of the musicians are thought and the properties of the musicians are thought a light and the properties of the musicians are the properties of the musicians are the properties of the musicians are the properties of the properties of the musicians are the properties of the musicians are the properties of the propert room in answer to some querulous call.

Yet never did she leave without a quick

went into the colonel's quarters, and for the first time on record the commanding



"Never mind! Don't fire!" Ten minutes after the usual time the adjutant darted in and plunged with his characteristic impetuosity into the pile of passes and other papers stacked up by the sergeant major at his table. To all questions as to where he had been and what was the matter with the colonel he replied, with more than usual asperity of manner—the asperity engendered of some years of having to answer the host of questions propound-ed by vacant minds at his own busiest hour of the day—that the colonel would tell them all about it himself; he had when the colonel came there would be a revelation. It was with something "Faith, I don't know, sir, but the wobordering on indignation, therefore, that the assemblage heard the words that intimated to them that all might retire. The colonel had come in very quietly, her. received the report of the officer of the day, relieved him, and dismissed the new officer of the day with the brief formula, "Usual orders, sir," then glan-ced quickly around the silent circle of grave, bearded or boyish faces. His eyes rested for an instant with something like shock and trouble upon one face, pale, haggard, with almost bloodless lips, and yet full of fierce deter-mination—a face that haunted him long

afterwards, it was so full of agony, of suspense, almost of pleading—the face of Capt. Rayner.
Then, dispensing with the customary talk, he quietly spoke the disappointing words:
"I am somewhat late this morning,

gentlemen, and several matters will oc-cupy my attention; so I will not detain you further." The crowd seemed to find their feet very slowly. There was visible disinclination to go. Every man in some inexplicable way appeared to know that there was a new mystery hanging over the garrison, and that the colonel held the garrison, and that the colonel held the key. Every man felt that Billings had given him the right to expect to be told all about it when the colonel came. Some looked reproachfully at Billings, as though to remind him of their expectations, Stannard, his old stand by, passed him with a gruff "Thought you said the colonel had something to tell us," and went out with a prior of injured at the colonel had something to tell us," and the colonel had something to tell us," and the colonel had something to tell us, and the colonel had something the colonel had something

went out with an air of injured and defrauded dignity. Rayner arose, and seemed to be making preparations to depart with the others, and some of the number, connecting him unerringly with the prevailing sensation, appeared to hold back and wait for him to precede them and so drunk to Clancy's conscience pricks him to the part of the hall door opened, and with a colored to the short, and colored to the short, and colored to the to the to the short, and colored to the the to the secure to themselves the satisfaction of knowing that, if it was a matter con-nected with Rayner, they "had him

and, as there was none, they had to go.
Then Rayner was alone with the colonel;
for Mr. Billings quickly arose, and, with
a significant glance at his commander,
left the room and closed the door. Mrs. Rayner, gazing from her parlor windows, saw that all the officers had come out except one—her husband—and with a moan of misery she covered her face with her hands and sank upon the sofa. With cheeks as white as her sister's, with eyes full of trouble and per-plexity, but tearless, Nellie Travers

stepped quickly into the room and put a trembling white hand upon the other's shoulder "Kate, it is no time for so bitter an estrangement as this. I have done simply what our soldier father would have done had he been here. I am fully aware of what it must cost me. I knew when I did it that you would never again wel-come me to your home. Once east again, you and I can go our ways; I won't bur-den you longer; but is it not better that you should tell me in what way your husband or you can have been injured

by what I have done?"
"I don't want to talk to you," was the blunt answer. "You have carried out your threat and—ruined us; that's all."
"What can you mean? Do you want

of trouble you've entangled about my husband. Don't you dare say—don't you dare think"—and now she rose with sudden fury—"that he was the—that he lost the money! But that's what all others will think."

"If that were true, Kate, there would Just understand now that you have your packing is unfinished. We start to-morrow afternoon."

"Why, Kate! I had no idea we were to go for two days yet! Of course I can be ready; but why did you not tell me before?"

"I did not know it—at least it was not harded—until this morning, after the little Kate will best know where to look for Clancy. Come, be this difference between his trouble and Mr. Hayne's: Capt. Rayner would stant a quick step was heard on the piazza, the door opened suddenly, and Capt. Rayner entered with a rush. The pallor had gone; a light of eager, half incredulous joy beamed from his eyes, he threw his cap upon the floor, and his wife had risen and thrown her arms

about his neck.
"Have they found him?" was her breathless question. What has happened? You look so different." "Found him? Yes; and he has told "Told-what?"

"Told that he and Gower were the men. They took it all." "Clancy—and Gower! The thieves, do you mean? Is that—is that what he confessed?" she asked, in wild wonder ment, in almost stupefied amaze, relea ing him from her arms and stepping back, her eyes searching his face.

"Nothing else in the world, Kate. I don't understand it at all. I'm all a tremble yet. It clears Hayne utterly It at least explains how I was mistaken But what—what could she have meant? Mrs. Ravner stood like one in a dream her eyes staring, her lips quivering; and Nellie, with throbbing pulses and clasp ing hands, looked eagerly from husband to wife, as though beseeching some ex-

though a light—a long hidden truth—were slowly forcing itself upon her mind. Then, with impulsive movement she hurried through the dining room, threw open the kitchen door, and startled the domestics at their late break-

"Ryan," she called to the soldier servant who rose hastily from the table, "go and tell Mrs. Clancy I want he nstantly. Do you understand? Instantly!" And Ryan seized his forage cap nd vanished.

It was perhaps ten minutes before he When he did so it was apparent that Mrs. Rayner had been crying copiously, and that Miss Travers, too, was much affected. The captain was pacing the room with nervous stride in mingled relief and agitation. All looked up expectant as the soldier re-entered. He had the air of a man who knew he bore tidings of vivid and mysterious nterest, but he curbed the excitement of his manner until it shone only through his snapping eyes, saluted, and reported essional gravity: rith pro

"Mrs. Clancy's clean gone, sir." "Gone where?" "Nobody knows, sir. She's just lit out with her trunk and best clothes some ime last night. "Gone to her husband in town, may

"No, sir. Clancy's all right; he was caught last evening, and hadn't time to get mor'n half drunk before they lodged no time for a word. The evident manner of suppressed excitement, however, was something few failed to note, and every man in the room felt certain that is Mrs. Clancy. What has become of

> men in Sudsville they all say she's run away, sir—taken her money and gone. She's afraid of Clancy's peaching on "By heavens! the thing is clearing

> self!" exclaimed Rayner to his gasping and wild eyed wife. "I must go to the olonel at once with his news." And way he went. And then again, as the orderly retired,

and the sisters were left alone, Nellie Travers with trembling lips asked the 'Have I done so much harm, after all.

Kate?" "Oh, Nellie! Nellie! forgive me, for l have been nearly mad with misery!" was Mrs. Rayner's answer, as she burst into a fresh paroxysm of tears. "That —that woman has—has told me fearful

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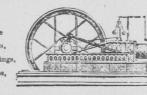
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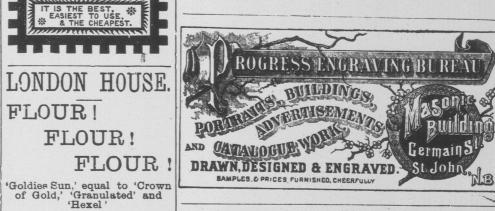
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