[Continued from 1st page.] or woman's tone and tongue never yet

to recall and put together all the scattered stories and rumors that had reached her about the strange conduct of Clancy after he was taken to the hospital—especially about his heart broken wail when told that it was Lieut. Hayne who had rescued him and little Kate from hideous death. Somewhere, somemystery which encircled the long hidden truth in Hayne's trouble. Could it be possible that he did not realize it, and that her sister had discovered it? Could it be—oh, heaven! no!—could it be that Kate was standing between that lonely and friendless man and the revelation that would set him right? She could not believe it of her! She would not chalically extended to him.

chal to the sister! And yet what did Kate mean by charging Mrs. Clancy to watch him—that drunken husband! What could it mean but that she was atriving to prevent Mr. Hayne's ever hearing the truth? She longed to learn more and solve the riddle once and for all.

"I will play for you gladly Miss Tray."

"And you gave it up?' asked the doclars that was not any it was my hope not to interrupt you," he answered, in the low, gentle voice she had marked before. "You helped me when my music was all adrift the other or had before the was not an absolute necessity," said Hayne, calmly. "Until I could get free of a big load there was no comfort in anything. After that was gone I had no more use for such all."

"I will play for you gladly Miss Tray." believe it of her sister! And yet what did Kate mean by charging Mrs. Clancy

gether down in the dining room; but she could not listen. Kate knew her so well that she had not closed the door leading that she had not closed the door leading stand. into the hall, though both she and the laundress of Company B had lowered their voices. It was disgraceful at best, thought Miss Travers, it was beneath her sister, that she should hold any private conversation with a woman of that class. Confidences with such were con-tamination. She half determined to rush down stairs and put an end to it, but was saved the scene; fresh young voices, hearty ringing tones, and the stamp of heavy boot heels were heard at the door; and as Rayner entered, ushering in Royce and Graham, Mrs. Rayner and the laundress fled once more to the

alone again, it was late in the evening. Mrs. Rayner came to Nellie's room and talked on various topics for some little time, watching narrowly her sister's face. The young girl hardly spoke at all. It was evident to the elder what her thoughts must be.

"I suppose you think I should explain Mrs. Clancy's agitation and mysterious conduct, Nellie," she finally and sudden-ly said. "I do not want you to tell me anything.

"Ido not want you to tell me anything,
Kate, that you yourself do not wish to
tell'me. You inderstand, of course, how
I happened to be there?"

"Oh, certainly. I was thinking of
that. You couldn't help hearing; but
you must have thought it queer—her being so agitated, I mean,"
"Thinking you?"

"Didn't you?"
"I wasn't thinking of her at all." "What did you think then?" half defi-antly, yet trembling and growing white. "I thought it strange that you should be talking with her in such a way." She was worried about her husband his drinking so much—and came to

Why should she and you show such consternation at his connection with the name of Mr. Hayne?" "Nellie, that matter is one you know ! cannot bear to talk of." ("Very recent-ly-only," thought the younger.) "You ome asked me to tell you what Mr. Hayne's crime had been, and I answered that until you could hear the whole story you could not understand the matter at all. We are both worried about Clancy. He is not himself; he is wild and imaginative when he's drinking. He has

he thinks he ought to do something to help the officer because he helped him, and his head is full of Police Gazette stories, utterly without foundation, and he thinks he can tell who the real cul-Is is utter nonsense. I have investigate the whole thing—heard the whole story. It is, the trashiest, most impossible thing you, ever dreamed of, and would only make fearful trouble if Mr. Hayne got hold of it."

Way? Because he is naturally venge-ful and embittered, and he would seize on any pretext to make it unpleasant for the officers who brought about his trial."

"Do you mean that what Clancy says in, any way affects them?" asked Nell, with quickening pulse and color.
"It might, if there were a word of truth in it; but it is the maudlin dream of a liquor maddened brain. Mrs. Clancy and I both know that what he says is ut-terly impossible. Indeed, he tells no two stories alike."

"Has he told you anything?" "No; but she tells me everything."
"How do you know she tells the

Nellie! Why should she deceive me? I have done everything for them."
"I distrust her all the same; and you had better be warned in time. If he has any theory, no matter how crack brained, or if he knows anything about the case and wants to tell it to Mr. Hayne, you are the last woman on earth who should stand in the way."

The art of the world think you is coing to fire one would think you is coing to fire one would think you

ed I wish to stand in the way of e, if you lift a hand or speak one to prevent Clancy's seeing Mr. and telling him everything he you will make me believe-pre-

Ravner heard sobbing and lamon the bedroom floor when he in a few moments after. Going found Miss Travers' door closed and his wife in voluble distress He could only learn that she ellie had had a falling out, and ill had behaved in a most unjust, ectful and outrageous way. She d to give further particulars.

CHAPTER X.



Travers had other reasons for ng to be alone. That very afterjust after stable call, she found occupied for the time being, cided to go over and see Mrs. a few moments. The servant her to the little army parlor, it hard to tell to Kate. But told it was, med her that Mrs. Waldron had partially, and she was sitting now, late out, but would be home directly. at night, hearing through her closed wood fire was blazing on the and throwing flickering lights dows about the cozy room. The cood invitingly open, and on the sister was quietly told that she and Mr. re some waltzes of Strauss she Hayne had met twice. And now she ed having heard the cavalry

ing herself, she began to try them, and three times before Mr. Hayne obeyed the speedily became interested. Her back summons to dinner that evening. The being to the door, she did not notice that sun was going down behind the great another visitor was soon ushered in—a range to the southwest, and the trumpets man. She continued slowly "picking were pealing "retreat" on the frosty air, man. She continued slowly "picking out" the melody, for the light was growing dim and it was with difficulty that she could distinguish the notes. Twice she essayed a somewhat complicated passage, became entangled, bent down and closely scanned the music, began again, once more became involved, exclaimed impetionly "How absyld" and claimed impatiently, "How absurd!" and matter, and he found it hard work to be whirled about on the piano stool, to find gin. The more he saw of his patient the

herself facing Mr. Hayne.

Now that the bandage was removed him, and had been making inquiries. from his eyes it was no such easy matter to meet him. Her sweet face flushed instantly as he bent low and spoke her

Without his pipe he found himself uninspired.

"Mr. Hayne, if you will permit, I'll fill

"I had no idea any one was nere.

quite startled me," she said, as she withdrew from his the hand she had mesix or seven years ago."

"And you gave it up?" asked the document of the strings of his strings away at the strings of his

"I will play for you gladly, Miss Travers, but waltz music is not my forte.

Let me see what else there is here," and

"Are your wes well enough to read music—especially in such a dim light?" she asked, with evident sympathy.

"My eyes are doing very well—better

"My eyes are doing very well—better than my fingers, in fact, and, as I rarely play by note after I once learn a piece, the eyes make no difference. What music do you like? I merely looked at this collection thinking you might see something that pleased you."

"Mrs. Ray told me you played Rubinstein so well—that melody in F, for one."

"Did Mrs. Ray speak of that?"—his face brightening. "I'm glad they found anything to enjoy in my music."

"Hayne's face was as grave and quiet as ever.

"These are hard lessons to learn, doctor. I presume few young fellowsthought more of human friendship than I did the first two years I was in service."

"Hayne," said the doctor, "sometime is thought you did not want to talk about this matter to any soul on earth but I am speaking from no empty curiosity now. If you forbid it, I shall not intrude; but there are some questions that since knowing you, and believing "They found a great deal, Mr. Hayne, and there are a number who are envious of their good fortune—I, for one," she answered, blithely. "Now play for me. Mrs. Waldron will be here in a minute."

And when Mrs. Waldron came in a little later Mice Travers coated in a second questions that, since knowing you, and believing in you as I unquestionably do, I would like to ask. You seem bent on returning to duty here to-morrow, though you might stay on sick report ten days yet; and I want to stand between you and the tle later Miss Travers, seated in an easy chair and looking intently into the blaze, was listening as intently to the soft, rich melodies that Mr. Hayne was playing. "You are kind, and I appreciate doctor; but do you think that the colon The firelight was flickering on her shining hair; one slender white hand was toying with the locket that hung at her "I don't, indeed. He is full of sympathroat, the other gently tapping on the arm of the chair in unison with the music. And Mr. Hayne, seated in the thy for you, and I know he means yo shall have fair play; but a company commander has as many and as intangible ways of making a man suffer as has

shadow, bent slightly over the key-board, absorbed in his pleasant task and playing as though all his soul were thrill-ing in his finger tips. Mrs. Waldron stood in silence at the doorway, watchstood in silence at the doorway, watching the unconscious pair with an odd yet comforted expression in her eyes. At last, in one long, sweet, sighing chord, the melody softly died away, and Mr. Hayne slowly turned and looked upon the girl. She seemed to have wandered off into dreamland. For a moment there was no sound; then, with a little shivering sigh, she roused herself.
"It is simply exquisite," she said. "You have given me such a treat!"
"I'm glad. I owe you a great deal

more pleasure, Miss Travers."

Mrs. Waldron hereat elevated her eyebrows. She would have slipped away if she could, but she was a woman of substance, and as solid in flesh as she was warm of heart. She did the only thing left to her—came cordially forward to welcome her two visitors and express her delight that Miss Travers could have an opportunity of hearing Mr. Hayne play. She soon succeeded in starting nim again, and shortly thereafter managed to slip out unnoticed. When he turned around a few minutes afterwards she had vanished.

"Why, I had no idea she was gone!" exclaimed Miss Travers; and then the think her extremely absorbed in his playing; and so indeed she was. "You are very fond of music, I see,"

ne said, at a venture. "Yes, very; but I play very little and very badly. Pardon me, Mr. Hayne, but you have played many years, have

you not?" "Not so very many; but—there have been many in which I had little else to do but practice."

She reddened again. It was so un-

And now he turned abruptly away, awaiting no answer, reseated himself at

proaches heaped upon her when that sister was quietly told that she and Mr.

was sitting there, true to herself and her

resolution, telling Mr. Van Antwerp all about it. Can one conjecture the sensa-

dier—a single messenger or servant?"
"Not one. Whom could I?"
"Hayne, had you any knowledge of this man Clancy before?"
"Clancy! The drunken fellow we like him, she thought, to refer to that matter in speaking to her. He seemed pulled out of the fire?" "The same."

matter in speaking to read her:

"I speak of it only that I may say to you again what I began just before Mrs.
Waldron came. You gave me no opportunity to thank you the other night, and I may not have another. You do not know what an event in my life that the way in the cavalry at the very fight at Battle Butte. He was a sergeant then, though not in Hull's troop."

"Does he say he knew me? or does he talk of that affair?" asked the lieutenant know how I have gone over your words again and again. Forgive me the embarrassment I see I cause you, Miss

Lak of that affair?" asked the lieutenant with sudden interest.

"Not that. He cannot be said to say

Travers. We are so unlikely to meet at all that you can afford to indulge me this once." He was smiling so gravely, sadly, now, and had risen and was standthis once." He was smiling so gravely, sadly, now, and had risen and was standing by her as she sat there in the big easy chair, still gazing into the fire, but

emotion with which I heard you. If I could not have seen you to say how—how I thanked you, I would have had to write. This explains what I said a while

This will declares he have say. His will declare he had drinking—and of course that is possible."

Sam told me there was a soldier here two nights ago who wanted to talk with ago; I owe you more pleasure than I can ever give. But one thing was certain: I me, but the man was drunk, and he would not let him in or tell me. He could not bear the idea that you should not be told, and by me, how grateful your words were to me—how grateful I was to you. Again, may God bless you!" thought he wanted to borrow money.' "I declare, I believe it was Clancy!" said the doctor. "If he wants to see you and talk, let him. There's no telling but what even a drink racked brain may bring the matter to light." the piano and retouched the keys. But, though she sat motionless and speech-And long that night Mr. Havne sa

there thinking, partly of what the doctor had said, but more of what had ocless, she knew that he had been trem-bling so violently and that his hands curred during the late afternoon. Mid-night was called by the sentries. He were still so tremulous he could play no nore. It was some minutes that they went to his door and looked out on the broad, bleak prairie, the moonlight glintsat thus, neither speaking; and as he re-grined his self control and began to ating on the tin roofing of the patch of compt some simple little melodies, Mrs. buildings over at the station far across the dreary level and glistening on the waldron returned:

"How very domestic you look, young people! Shall we light the lamps?"

"I've stayed too long already," said

"I've stayed too long already," said and calm and still. His blood was hot and calm and still. His blood was hot and calm and still. His blood was hot and calm and still. Miss Travers, springing to her feet. and fevered. Something invited him "Kate does not know I'm out, and will into the peace and purity of the night. be wondering what has become of her sister." She laughed nervously. "Thank strolled up to the gateway, past the si sister." She laughed nervously. "Thank you so much for the music, Mr. Hayne! Forgive my running off so suddenly, won't you, Mrs. Waldron?" she asked, pleadingly, as she put her hand in hers; and as her hostess reassured her she bent and kissed the girl's flushed cheek. Mr. Hayne was still standing patiently by the center table. Once more she turned, and caught his eye, flushed, half hesistated, then held out her hand with quick around the fence and took a path that tated, then held out her hand with quick in:pulse:

around the fence and took a path that led to the target ranges north of the post "Good evening, Mr. Hayne. I shall and back of officers' row, thinking deep ope to hear you play again." led to the tanges ranges hotel of the possible tanges ranges hotel of the possible tanges ranges hotel of the tanges ranges hotel of the tanges ranges hotel of the possible tanges hotel of the tanges ranges hotel of the tanges ranges hotel of the tanges hotel of tanges hotel of the tanges hotel of tanges hote hope to hear you play again."

Aud, with pulses throbbing and cheeks that still burned, she ran quickly down along the hard graveled walk that

door her sister's unmusical lamentations
—hearing still ringing in her ears the re-

manding, and then bore straight away

the line to Capt. Rayner's quarters, and was upstairs and in her room in another passed in circular sweeps the offices and the big house of the colonel com-

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up and blow another cloud. Didn't you

"To the best of my belief you were the

"Precisely where I stood five year

gladly trip me I can make him miserable by being too strong for him."

"You still hold the same theory as to his evidence you did at the time of the

court? Of course I have heard what you

"I have never changed in that re

lieve he was utterly mistaken in what

ing that all that was testified to by him actually occurred, have you any theor

that would point out the real criminal?

"Only one. If that money was ever handed me that day at Battle Butte,

only one man could have made away

with it; and it is useless to charge it t

"You mean Rayner?"

"Certainly."

"I have to mean Rayner."

"Yet every other package.

randa and all, was handed you?"
"Not only that, but Capt, Hull he

took them all from his saddle bags just

when he gave it to me, and when I broke

"And you have never suspected a so

before the charge. The packet was seal

the seal it was stuffed with worthle

spect."
"But supposing that—mind you, I be

he thought he heard and saw-su

said to and of him.

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gainer in both cases," said the doctor, gruffly. "The longer I live the more I BARGAIN No. 1;-50 Ladies Ulsters, in pheasant style, also Cape Ulsters, in heautiful Colors \$4.00 to \$8.00. agree with Carlyle: the men we live and No. 2:-17 pieces Dress Goods, in fancy stripes-only 30cts. Hayne's face was as grave and quiet No. 3:-A manufacturer's stock of Overcoats & Reefers, purchased at 59cts. on the dollar. In this asortment you can find beautiful garments in Chinchilla, Beaver, Kersey, Melton, plain and fancy

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easy chair, still gazing into the fire, but listening for his every word. "In five long years I have heard no words from a woman's lips that gave me such joy and comfort as those you spoke so hurriedly and without premeditation. Only those who know anything of what my past has been could form any idea of the emotion with which I heard you. If I could not have seen you to say how—

Still, I have drawn from him that he knew you well by sight during that cam paign; but he says he was not by when Hull was killed."

"Does he act as though he knew any that could throw any light on the matter?"

"I cannot say. His wife declares he has been queer all winter—hard drink has been queer all winter—hard drink has been you to say how—

ignormance of the poor of the winter—hard drink has been queer all winter—hard drink has been queer all winter—hard drink has been good of the emotion with which I heard you. If I have drawn from him that he knew you well by sight during that cam paign; but he says he was not by when the light of the paign; but he says he was not by when the long of th WINTER 1889-90.

On and after MONDAY, NOVEMBER 18TH., Trains will run on this finite of connection with the intercolonial Railway, daily, (Sunda nights excepted) as foliow GOING NORTH.

No 1 EXPRESE. No.2 Actor/Dation
Leave Chatham, 10.00 p.m. 2.55 p.m.
Arrive Chatham Junc., 10.30 \$393 *1.
Leave * 10.85 *2.98 *1
Arrive Chatham, 11.00 *3.58 *1 GOING SOUTE: ...

GOING SOUTE: ...

**TIRDUCH TIME TABLE.*

**TIRDUCH TIME TABLE.*

**EXPRESS ACCOM'DATION

**Indian Accom' DATION

**Indian Accom' DA LOCAL TIME TABLE.

No. 2 EXPRISES. No. 4 ACCOMPATION
Leave, 4.40 a m 11.30 a m
11.37 ive, 5.10 · 12.00 · 12.00 · 12.00 ive
Leave, 5.15 · 12.05 pm
Arrive, 5.40 · 12.30

Trains leave Chatham on Saturday night to connect with Express going South, which runs through to St. John, and Halifax and with the Express going North, which lies are a Connect with the Express going North, which lies are a Connect with the Express going South, which runs through the same of an Seeping Cars run through to St. John on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Haisfa Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays and from Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, and from St. John, Tuesdays, Introduced the Control of the Co

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edericton on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays.

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