

THE FOOT NIGHT AT OFFORD.

CHAPTER XVII.—CONTINUED. Maria sighed. She was feverishly eager to get away from Offord; to get back to Saxony; but a conviction...

"All's ready," replied Finch. "I have nothing to do but to wait for the time to start."

"Perhaps it is because she had nothing to do that Finch judged it best to improve the time by telling her mistress of the capture of King, and his confession."

Maria held a handkerchief to her face to hide the tears that welled there. "Who is it that is taken?" she gasped.

"The man King, ma'am; 't was thought that it might have brought suspicion more upon me. People would have asked what brought me in Janson's garden."

"Send Miss Hardisty to me," murmured Maria. "What was she to believe? Was he guilty or not guilty? She looked up, a strangely yearning look on her white face, her thin hands clasped before her."

"Were you not guilty?" "Yes," he burst forth, a haughty smile on his face. "I was the flash of lightning that struck the man who interrupted the wretched murderer at his work—as he has now confessed. Leave me a few minutes alone with my wife, will you, Miss Hardisty?"

Maria Hardisty, walking quite humbly from her sudden conviction of his truth and their own mistake, crossed the room and descended the stairs. Mr. York, as before, stood in front of his wife, upright, his arms folded, and looking down at her.

"Need you ask?" was his rejoinder, spoken sternly. "What was she to believe? Was he guilty or not guilty? She looked up, a strangely yearning look on her white face, her thin hands clasped before her."

"Before I reply to that question, will you answer me one? If I had told you, if I had gone so far as to swear to my own innocence, would you have believed me?"

"No; she felt that she should not, then. 'I saw that all the assertion I could have made on my own part would not dissipate the impression you had taken up,' resumed Mr. York. 'Therefore, I could not leave it to the elucidation of time. I did what I could. I offered a high reward. I placed the matter in the hands of the London detective police. When I left here, and you so pleasantly consigned me to a perpetual exile, my journey was direct to Scotland Yard. But that circumstance did favor your view, Maria, I might have felt inclined to take it your word, and render our separation perpetual.'

The scales seemed to fall from her eyes. A conviction of his innocence, of his present truth, seated itself within her. She leaned forward in her weakness, and sobbed aloud upon his breast.

Mr. York would his arm fondly round her, giving her the explanation that he did not give her formerly. He had gone back to the village that evening, intending to hear Janson in his own house; to forbid his visits. He watched for Janson coming home, but he watched the front door. Janson meanwhile entered at the garden door, in the side lane, unseen by Mr. York. Standing there quietly, he heard a groan, more than one, and penetrated to the spot where they appeared to come, the garden. The attacker of Mr. Janson turned and attacked him, and in the scuffle the gun was broken. The robber got away, and he, Mr. York, stooped down to examine Janson. He had matches in his pocket, and struck them, and he saw that Janson was indistinctly dead. He left him, and made the best of his way home; but he wandered out of the road in the fog, and got into a pool.

"Why did you not give the alarm? why did you not speak of it?" reiterated Mrs. York. "I can scarcely tell why," replied Mr. York. "My feeling against Janson that night was one of bitter anger. I should not have killed him, as the burglar did; but I am not sure that it was altogether a feeling of grief that crossed my heart, when I saw him lying there—dead."

Maria did not speak. Her face was buried. "I scrambled out of the pool and came home," continued Mr. York. "As I reached the gate, I saw my wife passing; they seemed in distress, in alarm, and I inquired the cause. 'A poor gentleman had just been murdered,' they said. I never supposed, and naturally, that they alluded to any murder but Janson's. I supposed that the body had been found, and the news had spread. Do you remember?" he somewhat abruptly added, "that I called to you for a light, when I came in, and asked you to bring it up yourself?"

"Quite well." "My intention was to tell you of what had happened. Maria, I believe the feeling in my heart was to taunt you with the man who was dead and seen with his hand in yours, was dead and out of the way forever. In the few moments that elapsed between my calling and your appearance with the light, the mood changed, and I resolved to say nothing. I bundled my clothes, with the pool, into the long press, laid the broken gun upon them, and came down to give me the light."

"All's ready," replied Finch. "I have nothing to do but to wait for the time to start."

"Perhaps it is because she had nothing to do that Finch judged it best to improve the time by telling her mistress of the capture of King, and his confession."

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Medical. CHERRY PECTORAL. For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, AND CONSUMPTION.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Practical and Analytical Chemists. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

DR. CHANNING'S Sarsaparilla FOR THE BLOOD. A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION. CURES SCURF, RHEUMATISM, AND ALL SKIN DISEASES.

Executors' Notice. All persons having claims against the Estate of the late James Stewart are requested to present the same to the undersigned.

Sheriff's Sale. TO BE Sold at Public Auction on FRIDAY, the 15th DAY OF APRIL, 1879, at 12 o'clock, noon.

NOTICE. To the Sheriff of the County of Kent, or any Constable within the said County, that I, the undersigned, do hereby certify that the following is a true and correct copy of the will of the late James Stewart.

NOTICE. There will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday, the Twenty-Fifth Day, of March next, at 12 o'clock, noon, at Letson's Weight Scales, in the town of Chatham, in the County of Northumberland.

NOTICE. I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have taken the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same.

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Law, etc. A. H. JOHNSON, BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR. NOTARY PUBLIC, ETC., ETC. CHATHAM, N. B.

E. P. Williston, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Office—Over Mr. John Braden's Store & Entrance. Newcastle, Miramichi, N. B.

E. H. McAlpine, Attorney-at-Law, Room 3, First Floor, Burnhill's Building, PRINCESS STREET, ST. JOHN.

W. M. A. Park, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c. OFFICE—OVER THE STORE OF W. PARK, Esq. CASTLE STREET, NEWCASTLE, N. B.

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Travelers' Column. CHATHAM BRANCH RAILWAY. WINTER 1878-9. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 1st NOVEMBER, 1878, further notice. Trains will run on the following conditions with the Inter-colonial Railway, daily (Sundays excepted).

GOING SOUTH. STATIONS. No. 1. No. 2. CHATHAM. Depart, 8.30 a.m. 11.40 a.m. Arrive, 2.00 p.m. 5.00 p.m.

GOING NORTH. STATIONS. No. 3. No. 4. CHATHAM. Depart, 5.00 a.m. 8.00 a.m. Arrive, 11.10 a.m. 2.10 p.m.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. 1878. Winter Arrangement. 1879. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, the 1st NOVEMBER, 1878, Trains will leave St. John as follows:

Chatham Livery Stables. Regular Coaches to trains leaving and arriving at CHATHAM RAILWAY STATION. Office and Stables - 1, Water Street, Chatham.

Canada House, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK. WM. JOHNSTONE, PROPRIETOR.

ROYAL HOTEL, King Square. I HAVE much pleasure in informing my numerous friends and the public generally, that I have taken the Hotel formerly known as the "CONTINENTAL," and thoroughly renovated the same.

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WILLIAM J. FRASER, COMMISSION MERCHANT, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN TEAS, SUGARS, MOLASSES &c. HEAD OF JOHN'S SOUTH WHARF, UPPER WATER STREET, HALIFAX, N.S.

W. & R. Brodie, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, FLOUR, PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS, 116, BATHURST STREET, Next the Bank of Montreal, QUEBEC.

General Business. TAVERN LICENSES. List of Tavern and Wholesale Licenses Granted for the County of North by the County Council at January 21st, 1879.

MIRAMICHI STONE WORKS. NORTHESK, MIRAMICHI, New Brunswick. Joseph Goodfellow - Proprietor.

REMINGTON FIRE ARMS. Received Two Gold Medals at the Paris Exposition 1878.

REMINGTON GREEDMOOR RIFLE. Columbia Range, Washington, D. C. Oct. 1st, 1876, by Mr. Partridge.

W. S. MORRIS. Tailoring Establishment. In the Shop formerly occupied by a Mr. Andrew, and owned by the Hon. Wm. Mulroney, near Letson's Scales, Water Street, Chatham.

NEILSON'S Engine & Machine Works. THE SUBSCRIBER is now prepared to make and execute all kinds of the undermentioned work:

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