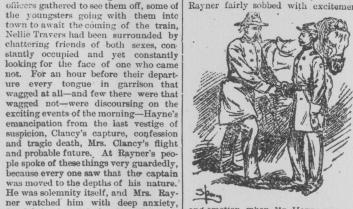
MIRAMICHI ADVANCE, CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK, MAY 22, 1890.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

[Continued from 1st page.] still and watched them. Hayne had verge of an outbreak; but it never came. For some minutes after Rayner ceased turned for one more look, when he saw For some minutes after rayner ceased in the above with ashen face striding At last he spoke: At last he spoke:

"You have been so frank in your statement, captain, that I feel you fully ap-preciate how such deplorable weakness must be regarded in an officer. It is unnecessary for me to speak of that. The etiquette, Mr. Hayne on being addressed full particulars of Clancy's confession by his superior officer had instantly disare not yet with me. Maj. Waldron has mounted, and now stood silently facing it all in writing, and Mr. Billings has him. Even at the distance, there were mercly told me the general features. some who thought they could see his Of course you shall have a copy of it in features twitching; but his blue eyes good time. As you go east today and have your wife and household to think they had been but a moment agone when for, it may be as well that you do not at-tempt to see Mr. Hayne before starting. And this matter will not be discussed." And this matter will not be discussed." And so it happened that when the Ravners drove to the station that bright afternoon and a throng of ladies and other in utter ast



Spary ner watched him with deep anxiety fearful that he might be exposed to som thoughtless or malicious questioning Her surveillance was needless, however even Ross made no allusion to the even of the morning, though he comm cated to his fellows in the subsequ nfidences of the club room that Midas looked as though he'd been pulled through a series of knot holes. "Looks more's though he were going to his own

uneral than on leave," he added. As for Hayne, he had been closeted with the colonel and Maj. Waldron for some time after his return-a conference ed with snow, Kate Rayner, after a long that was broken in upon by the startling news of Clancy's death. Then he had joined his friend, the doctor, at the hospital, and was still there, striving t comfort little Kate, who could not be in duced to leave her father's rapidly stiffening form, when Mrs. Waldron re-en-tered the room. Drawing the child to her side and folding her motherly arms about her, she looked up in Hayne's pale

face: "They are going in five minutes. Don't you mean to see her?" fore the question was to her real objectives "Did he—did Mr. I

"Not there—not under his roof or in that crowd. I will go to the station." "I must run over and say good-by in a moment—when the carriage goes around.

Shall-shall I say you will come?" There was a light in his blue eyes she was just beginning to notice now as she studied his face. A smile flickered one instant about the corners of his mouth and then he held out his hand:

"She knows by this time, Mrs. Waldron." An hour later Mrs. Rayner was stand-

ing on the platform at the station, Ross and others of her satellites hanging about her; Capt. Rayner was talking in sub-dued tones with one or two of the senior officers; Miss Travers, looking feverishly pretty, was chatting busily with Royce and Foster, though a close observer could have noted that her dark eyes often sought the westward prairie over which wound the road to the distant post. It was nearly train time, and three or four horsemen could be seen at various distances, while, far out towards the fort, long skirmish lines and fluttering guidons

"Knew he would! Why, Nellie, what lo you mean? He didn't tell you that he was to see Capt. Rayner. He couldn't

"I have missed all this," she said, point

happy. Courteous, grave far beyond his years, silent and thoughtful, he impressed them all as a man who had suffered too much ever again to be light hearted. Then it was more than believed he had tallen deeply in love with Nellie Travers; "By Jove!" muttered Ross, "what

ness of his smile. To the women he was the center of intense and romantic interest Mrs. Waldron was an object of jealousy because of the priority of her claims to his regard. Mrs. Hurley—the sweet sister who so strongly resembled him-was the recipient of universal attention from both sexes, Havne and the Hurleys, indeed, would have been invited to several places an evening could they have accepted. And yet, with it all, Mr. Hayne seemed at times greatly preoccupied. He had a great deal to think of. very brief; but Ross almost gasped with amaze, other officers looked at one

To begin with, the widow Clancy had been captured in one of the mining towns, where she had sought refuge, and brought nent, and Mrs. back by the civil authorities, nearly \$3,000 in greenbacks having been found in her possession. She had fought like a fury and proved too much for the sheriff's posse when first arrested, and not until three days after her incarceration was the entire amount brought to light. There was no question what ought to be done

with it Clancy's confession established the fact that almost the entire amount was stolen from Capt. Hull nearly six years before, the night previous to his tragic death at Battle Butte. Mrs. Clancy at first had furifully declared it all a lie;

but Waldron's and Billings' precaution in having Clancy's entire story take down by a notary public and sworn to before him eventually broke her down. She made her miserable, whining ad-missions to the sheriff's officers in town -the colonel would not have her on the post even as a prisoner-and there she

was still held awaiting further disclos-ures, while little Kate was lovingly cared for at Mrs. Waldron's. Poor old What proved the hardest problem for the garrison to solve was the fact that, while Mr. Hayne kept several of his old

associates at a distance, he had openly offered his hand to Rayner. This was something the Riflers could not account for. The intensity of his feeling at the memory of those who heard it. Then there were all those years in which Rayner had continued to crowd him to the wall; and finally there was the almost waii, and maily there was the almost tragic episode of Buxton's midnight visitation, in which Rayner, willingly or not, had been in attendance. Was it not odd that in the face of all these considerations the first man to whom Mr. Hayne should have offered his hand was Capt Rayner? Odd indeed! But then only one or two were made acquainted with the full particulars of Clancy's confession, and none had heard Nellie Travers' request. Touched as he was by the sight of Rayner's haggard and trouble-worn face, relieved as he was by Clancy's re-velation of the web that had been woven

to cover the tracks of the thieves and ensnare the feet of the pursuers, Hayne could not have found it possible to offer his hand; but when he bent over the tiny glove and looked into her soft and brimming eyes at the moment of their parting he could not say no to the on thing she asked of him: it was that if Rayner came to say, "Forgive me," before they left, he would not repel him. [To be Continued.] BREADMAKER'S YEAST

the well known bone surge SWEET SYSTEM.

-AND-

TO LET

CHATHAM,

British, and Canadian Makes,

Trimmings, etc.



No 1 EXTREES. NO

Leave, 4.40 a m n,Arrive, 5.10 ** Leave, 5.15 * Arrive, 5.40 **

Chatham, 10.00 p. m. Chatham Junc., 10.30 * ** ** 10.35 ** Chatham, 11.00 **

o Chatham.



General Ansiness.

ARRIVED AND TO ARRIVE.

GENERAL BUSINESS. ARRIVNG NOW SPRING IMPORTATIONS. FULL LINES OF SUMMER DRY COODS, Hosiery. Haberdashery, etc. Carpets, Cutlery, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HATS, Latest Styles. J. B. Snowball. Chatham, Dec. 1st, 1889. **JOB-PRINTING** Chatham, MIRAMICHI Havingcompleted 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 or **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 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,

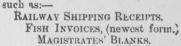
SUPREME AND COUNTY COURT BLANKS.

SCHOOL ASSESSMENT FORMS,

D. G. SMITH.

TEACHERS' AGREEMENTS.

Етс.; Етс., Етс.



DEEDS AND MORTGAGES.

SHERIFFS' BLANKS.

on, when Mr. Hayne was seen to hold forth his hand, and Rayner,

grasping it eagerly in both of his own shook it once, then strode hastily away towards the rear of the train. His eyes were filled with tears he could not repress and could not bear to show. That evening as the train wound steadi-

ly eastward into the shadows of the night, and they looked out in farewell upon the slopes they had last seen when a wintry gale swept fiercely over the frozen surtalk with her husband, and abandonin her boy to the sole guardianship of his time of the court martial none could fornurse, settled herself by Nellie's side, and Nellie knew that she either sought confi-of the captain was still fresh in the dences or had them to impart. Some thing of the old, quizzical look was play-

rectness, began her verbal skirmishing with the subject. It was some time before the question was reached which led "Did he-did Mr. Hayne tell you much

bout Clancy?" "Not much. There was no time."

"You had fully ten minutes, I'm sure seemed even longer.' 'Four by the clock, Kate."

"Well, four, then. He must have had mething of greater interest." No answer. Cheeks reddening, though

"Didn't he?"-persistently. "I will tell you what he told me of Clancy, Kate. Mrs. Clancy had utterly leceived you as to what he had to tell.

ad she not? "Utterly." And now it was Mrs. Ray-ner's turn to color painfully.

"Mr. Hayne tells me that Clancy's con-fession really explained how Capt. Rayner was mistaken. It was not so much the captain's fault, after all."

"So Mr. Hayne told him. You knew they—you saw Mr. Hayne offer him his hand, didn't vou?" "I did not see: I knew he would."

More vivid color, and much hesitatic were sweeping over the slopes in mimi

5

"But I knew, Kate; and I told him

ing to the scene; "and I do love it so that it seems hard to go just as all the real soldier life is beginning."

"Goodness knows you've had offers enough to keep you here," said Foster, with not the blitbest laugh in the world. "Any girl who will go east and marry a 'cit' and leave six or seven penniless subs sighing behind her, I have my opinion of; she's eminently level headed," he added,

war array.

she's eminently level headed," he added, with rneful and unexpected candor. "J have hopes of Miss Travers yet," boomed Royce, in his ponderous basso; "not personal hopes, Foster—you needn't feel for your pistol—but I believe that her heart is with the army, like the sol-dier's daughter she is." And, audacious us was the speech and deserving of in-stant rebuke. Mr. Royce was startled to stant rebuke, Mr. Royce was startled to see her reddening vividly. He would have plunged into hasty apology, but Foster plucked his sleeve:

"Look who's coming, you galoot! She hasn't heard a word either of us has said." And though Nellie Travers, noting the

sudden silence, burst into an immedi and utterly irrelevant lament over the loss of the Maltese kitten—which had not been seen all that day and was not to be found when they came away—it was useless. The effort was gallant, but the flame in her cheeks betrayed her as, throwing his reins to the orderly who followed him, Mr. Hayne dismounted at the platform and came directly towards her. To Mrs. Rayner's unspeakable dis-may, he walked up to the trio, bowed low over the little gloved hand that was extended in answer to the proffer of his his love? own, and next she saw that Rovce and

Foster had, as though by tacit consent, fallen back, and, coram publico, Mr. Hayne was sole claimant of the regards or ner baby sister. There was but one comfort in the situation: the train was in sight. Forgetful, reckless for the moment, of what was going on around her.

she stood gazing at the pair. No woman could fail to read the story; no woman could see his face, his eyes, his whole attitude and expression, and not read therein that old, old story that grows sweeter with every century of its life. That he should be inspired with sudden, vehement love for her exquisite Nell was something she could readily understand; but what—what meant her understand; but what—what meant her downcast eyes, the flutter of color on her oft and rounded cheek, the shy up-lifting of the fringed lids from time to time as though in response to eager question or appeal? Heavens! would that train never come? The whistle was sounding in the distance, but it would the heaver to draw there heaver. Fully appear take ages to drag those heavy Pullmans up the grade from the bridge where they had yet to stop. She could almost have darted forward, seized her sister by the wrist, and whispered again the baleful reminder that of late had had no mention between them—"Thou art an-other's;" but in her distress her weak blue eyes sought her husband's face. He saw it all, and shook his head. Then

there was nothing to be done. As the train came rumbling finally into the station she saw him once more clasp her sister's hand; then, with one long look into the sweet face that was hidden from her jealous eyes, he raised

to where his horse was held. Her hus band hastened to her side: "Kate, I must speak to him. I don't too good for Hayne nowadays; and he care how he may take it. I cannot go

without it.' They all watched the tall captain as ing just how it affected him. Towards the strode across the platform. Every those who had known him well in the he strode_across the platform. Every man in uniform seemed to know instinctively that Rayner at last was seeking

to make open reparation for the bitter wrong he had done. One or two strove to begin a general chat and affect an in-the that kept them at some distance. To others, especially to the youngsters in thè —th as well as to those in the Riflers, terest in something else for Mrs. Rayner's benefit, but she, with trembling lips, stood gazing after her husband and seemed to beg for silence. Then all abandoned other occupation, and every man stood

ow the captain had suffered." "But how could you know that h ould shake hands with him?"

"He promised me." The silence was unbroken for a mo ment. Nellie Travers could hear the beating of her own heart as she nestled

closer to her sister and stole a hand into hers. Mrs. Rayner was trying hard to be dutiful, stern, unbending, to keep her faith with the distant lover in the east whether Nefl was true or no; but she had been so humbled, so changed, so shaken, by the events of the past few weeks, that she felt all her old spirit of guardiansh ebbing away. "Must I give you up, Nell: and must he, too?—Mr. Van Antwerp?" "He has not answered my last letter, Kate. It is nearly a week since I have heard from him."

"What did you write, Nellie?" "What I had done twice before—that e ought to release me."

"And—is Clancy's the only confession you have heard today?" "The only one." A pause, then: "I know what you mean, Kate; but he is not the man to—to offer his love to a girl he knows is pledged to another." "But if you were free, Nellie? Tell "But if you were free, Nellie? Tell

"I have no right to say, Kate; but"-Chatham, Ap sil 3rd, 1890. would say if she were free and had won

"What, Nellie?"

"She would say 'Ay.' No woman with a heart could leave a man who has borne so much and come through it all so bravely.'

Poor Mrs. Rayner! Humbled and Chatham, Sept. 5th 88. chastened as she was, what refuge had she but tears, and then prayer?



GENTLEMEN'S CARMENTS of all kinds cut and made to order on the prem-ises, with quickest despatch and at reasonable rates. He sprang up and went right out with me. Within the week succeeding the de parture of the Rayners and Miss Travers, Lieut. Hayne's brother-in-law and his re-LADIES' COATS & SACQUES

harkably attractive sister were with him in garrison and helping him fit up the new quarters which the colonel had cut to order. Satisfaction Guaranteed. rather insisted on his moving into and

occupying, even though two unmarried subalterns had to move out and make STEAM LAUNDRY. The American Steam Laundry Co., took all his adulation so mietly and modestly that there was difficulty in tell-

OF CHATHAM

michi and surrounding districts, that they will open-about the latter part of May. next-a first class Steam Laundry in the building at present occupied by Mr. Geo. Dick, cornor Duke and Wentworth Streets, Chatham The Laundry will be equipped with the latest improvee machinery, similar to that in use in Montreal, St.John,Fredericton and other Canadian days of his early service he still maintained a dignity and reserve of manner and American eties, and we guorantee to turn out with great promptness, first class work at yeary reasonable rates. The patronage of the public is very respectfully solicited.

George Dick, Rupert G. Blair.

NORTHERN AND WESTERN RAILWAY. PRICE FIVE CENTS. CUREFORLAME Arrangement. WINTER On and AFTER MONDAY, NOV. 25th, until further notice, trains will run above Railway as follows-Send along your orders. CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. | FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM. CORRESPONDENCE EXPRESS, EXPRESS. FREIGHT 2 40 p m 2 45 " 2 58 " 4 10 " 5 20 " 6 10 " 7 25 " 8 30 " 9 60 " 7 00 a m 7 10 " 7 30 " 9 10 35 " 11 35 " 1 20 p m 3 05 " 3 3 0 " Fredericton Fredericton Gibson Marysville Cross Creek Bojestown Doaktowu Blackville Chatham Junction Chatham Chatham NB. "Ju Blackville Doaktown Bolestown Cross Creek Marysville Gibson 7 00 " 8 05 " 9 25 " 10 26 " 11 30 " 12 45 p m 12 55 " 1 00 " WRITING BUREAU. 1 20 p m 8 05 '' 3 20 '' 3 25 '' LONDON HOUSE The Subscriber has opened an office for the transaction of business in the above line in the flat over Mr. W. R. Gudl's Jewellory Establish-ment, where he will be found at all hours of the day and evening, ready to attend to the wants of such as may require his services in the above line. will run daily Sundays excepted. The FREIGHT TRAIN from Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays and that from Chathaun to FLOUR! derict: a on Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays. her bit we trains will also stop when signalided at the following flag Stations:--Nelson, Derby her, Upper Nelson Boom, Cheinsferd, Groy Rajds, Upper Blackville, Elissificit, McNance's, Luu-A the Crossing, Clearwater, Portage Road, Forber's Siding, Upper Cross Greek, Cross Creek, et al Bridge, Zionville, Durham, Nashwaak, Manzer's Siding, Penniac. CONNECTIONS are made at Chathan Junction with the I, C. RAILWAY for all points East and West, and at Friedricton with the N. RAILWAY for Montreal and all coints in the upper provinces and with the N. B. RAILWAY St. John and all points West, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Houlton, Grand Falls, Edmundston Dreame Iele and at Cross Creek with State G Stanley. FLOUR! line. To Mencravrs:-Dooks opened up, and re-copied; Ledgers posted up; Accounts made out and delivered with accurracy and dispaten. Business correspondence and advertisements for the papers attended to. The writing of letters (either in English se French) a speciality. Ohl ye, boys and girls, who wish to write con idential letters to your *Lacanovica*, cours along, I am the man that will draw them out for you in good shape. FLOUR ! 'Goldies Sun,' equal to 'Crown of Gold,' 'Granulated' and 'Hexel' THEOUGH PASSENGERS FOR ST. JOHN, arrive in Fredericton at 1 o'clos hotel and St. John train free to through I am the man that will draw them out for you in good shape. Deceds and other Legal Documents drawn ont. Translations made from the English, French Italian and Spanish Languages. The Subscriber also attends to writing, or re-viewing of Short Essays, and preparing matter for the Press. All choice patent flours. OAT-MEAL, CORNMEAL. ----also on consignment----or the Press. Give him a call if you require any writing done. Residence, Canada House. 50 QUINTALS L. H. TREMBLAY. 6-OF--Farmers ! Do your wife LARGE DRY CODFISH. a favor and purchase one of The Wortman & Ward Mfg. Co.'s Revolving R HOCKEN Barrel Churns. Office over Bank of Nova Scotta Banson Block Apply This Churn has been in M. S. Benson, Parrister. use over twelve years in the United States and siz **PIANO - TUNING** years in Canada, and has BY W. C. KAINE, steadily grown in favor wherever its merits have become known. It has given more solid and uni-B. R. BOUTHILLIER, Piaro and Organ-Tuner Graduate Boston Conservatory of Music. Orders left with or addressed to J. Y. Merser Photo Rooms, or to myself will be pron Atended to. rsal satisfaction MERCHANT TAILOR, W. C. KAINE, Chatham, N. B., Sept. 11th, 1889. any churn ever placed on the market. It makes more butter, and of a bet-ter quality, than the old churus. The cream is Torryburn Corner, churns. The churned by the t receives from the revolution of the barrel, instead of whip-ing a part of it at a time with a dash or paddle, as in the old tyle of churns. It is washed from side to end and from end to ide, and is thoroughly churned and Keeps constantly on hand full lines of Cloths of the best MIRAMICHI de, and is thoroughly changed and mixed through at every tion of the Churn

Those who have used the Revolving Barrel Churn say their Those who have used the Revolving Barrel Churn say their butternilk looks poorer and thinner than when they used the old dash or paddle churns, corroborating our statement that with this principle of churning there is an increase of the qual-ity, as well as the quantity, of the butter. As every particle of cream is subjected to the same agitation, the globules are all freed at the same time, converted into butter, and saved by a much larger percentage than by the old method. The grain of the butter is batter preserved as there are no duelars are undthe butter is better preserved, as there are no dashers or pad-ales to pound and destroy the globules, thereby making the butter soft and sticky, like lard, such as is often seen in butter made in a dash or paddle churn.

Butter made with the Revolving Barrel Churn is not streaked r salvey, because the cream is all churned alike, the butter-nilk thoroughly washed away while the butter is in a granular

orm, and is all of a uniform color and quality. Having bought a car-load of these churns at low figures we offer them much below the manufacturer's list price as follows: offer them much below the manufacture of the 4 gallons No. 1-Nine Gallon Churn, churns from 1 to 4 gallons

No. 2-Fifteen Gallon Churn, churns from 2 to 7 gallons No. 3-Twenty Gallon Churn, churns from 3 to 9 gallons 9 00

cream. No. 4—Twenty-five Gallon Churn, churns from 7 to 12 gallous cream 10 00 gallons cream..... No. 5-Thirty-five Gallon Churn, churns from 10 to 16

JOHNSTON & CO. Moncton, Newcastle and Woodstock, N. B., and New Carl-isle, P. Q., and through our 50 lecal agents.



HAY FOR SALE.

Twenty tons of good upland Hay pressed-for sale at Barn or delivered on cars. Apply Miramica Brick Works Nelson,

G. A. & H. S. FLETT

WINE AND LIQUOR MERCHANT. Nelson Street, -- -- St. John; N. B. ROGRESS ENGRAVING BUREAU BUILDINGS NONERTISEMENTS AND CATALOGUE WORKS GermainS DRAWN, DESIGNED & ENGRAVED. St. John SAMPLES & PRICES FURNISHED, CHEERFUL 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 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 DRESS GOODS, Prints, Piques, Muslins, Cambrics, Satin stripes and spot

Washing Silks, Black Silks, Velvets, Plushes, New Dress Trimmings, Satins, Household Goods, Cottons, Flannels, Window Curtains, Laces, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Hosiery, Gloves, Umbrellas, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear.

Men's Ready Made Clothing and Furnishings. The shopping public are respectfully invited to examine this enormous stock and compare prices. Wekep everything to be found in any first class werehouse in St John or Montrea Don't send away for goods. Our increntandise is as Good and Prices Lower. You's very truly

SUTHERLAND & CREACHAN.