



By Capt. Charles King, U. S. A.

Author of "DONAVEN RANCH," "THE COLONEL'S DAUGHTER," "MARION'S FAITH," ETC.

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Their fellow traveler on the Pullman.

Even in the excitement attendant upon their reception at the station neither Mrs. Rayner nor her sister could entirely recover from the surprise and pain which the stranger's singular words had caused.

Finally from the welcoming embrace of her stalwart husband, Mrs. Rayner found time to present the other and younger officers to her sister. As many as half a dozen had followed the captain in his wild rush upon the car, and while he and his baby boy were resuming acquaintance after a separation of many long months, Miss Travers found herself the center of a circle of young officers who had braved the wintry blizzards in their eagerness to do her proper homage.

"Oh, yes; we saw them at a station east of here. They looked frozen to death; and there are ever so many of the soldiers frozen. The baggage car is full of them. Didn't you know it?"

"Not a word of it. We have been here for three mortal hours waiting at the station, and any telegrams must have been sent right out to the fort. The colonel is there, and he would have all arrangements made. Here, Graham! Foster! Mrs. Rayner says there are a lot of frozen cavalrymen forward in the baggage car. Run ahead and get what is necessary, will you? I'll be there in a minute, as soon as we've got these ladies off the train."

Two of the young gentlemen who had been hovering around Miss Travers took themselves off without a moment's delay. The others remained to help their senior officer. Out into the whirling eddies of snow, bundling them up in the big, warm capes of their regulation overcoats, the officers half led, half carried their precious charges. The captain bore his son and heir; Lieut. Ross escorted Mrs. Rayner; two others devoted themselves exclusively to Miss Travers; a fourth picked up the Maltese kitten. Two or three smart, trim looking infantry soldiers cleared the section of bags and bundles of shawls, and the entire party was soon within the doorway of the waiting room, where a red hot coal stove glowed fierce welcome. Here the ladies were left for a moment, while all the officers again hustled out into the storm and fought their way against the northwest gale until they reached the little crowd gathered about the doorway of the freight sheds. A stout, short, burly man in heavy overcoat and cap pushed through the knot of half-numb spectators and approached their leader:

"We have only two ambulances, captain—that is all there was at the post when the dispatch came—and there are a dozen of these men, besides Dr. Grimes, all more or less crippled, and Grimes has both hands frozen. We must get them out at once. Can we take your wagon?"

"Certainly, doctor. Take anything we have. If the storm holds, tell the driver not to try to come back for us. We can make the ladies comfortable here at the hotel for the night. Some of the officers have to get back for duties this evening. The rest will have to stay. How did they happen to get caught in such a freeze?"

"They couldn't help it. Stannard had chased the Cheyennes across the range,

and the rescuer shot past them on his way back, and stood staring, first at their disappearing form, and then at each other. Miss Travers, with wonder and relief curiously mingled in her sweet face, clung to her restored kitten and gazed vacantly up the stairs.

"Mrs. Rayner looked confusedly from one to the other, quickly noting the concentration in the manner of every officer present and the sudden disappearance of her husband. There was an odd silence for a moment; then she spoke:

"Mr. Ross, do you know that gentleman?"

"I know who he is. Yes."

"Who is he, then?"

"He is your husband's new first lieutenant, Mrs. Rayner. That is Mr. Hayne."

"That—Mr. Hayne?" she exclaimed, growing suddenly pale.

"Certainly, madam. Had you never seen him before?"

"Never; and I expected I didn't expect to see such a— And she broke short off, confused and plainly distressed, turned abruptly, and left the hall as had her husband.

CHAPTER III. For a week the trio was the butt of all the infantry, a detachment of which the entire commissioned force felt that they were being kept at the grindstone because of the frivolity of these youngsters, and they did not like it. All the same the cavalrymen stuck up for their colonel and the infantrymen respected him, and the matinees were business like and profitable. They were rarely unpleasant in any feature, but this particular morning—two days after the arrival of Mrs. Rayner and her sister—there had been a scene of somewhat dramatic interest, and the groups of officers in breaking up and going away could discuss nothing else. The colonel had requested one of their number to remain, as he wished to speak to him further, and that man was Lieut. Hayne.

Seven years had that young gentleman been a second lieutenant of the regiment, a detachment of which he was now stationed at Warren. Only this very winter had promotion come to him, and, of all companies in the regiment, he was gazetted to the first lieutenant of Capt. Rayner's. For a while the regiment when by itself could talk of little else. Mr. Hayne had spent three or four years in the exile of a little "two company post" far up in the mountains, and he had been a soldier during that time. No one of them would like to admit that he would care to see him. And yet, when once in a while they got to talking among themselves about him, and the question was sometimes confidentially asked of comrades who came down on Hayne the isolated station, "How did you do during that time?"

"out-out" every mother's son in the cavalry at reveille, because all the cavalry officers had to go to stables soon afterward—that was all they were fit for—but what on earth was the use of getting them—the infantry—out of their warm beds before sunrise on a wintry morning and having no end of roll calls and such things through the day, "just to keep them busy?" The real objection—the main objection—to the colonel's system was that it kept a large number of officers, most of whom were educated gentlemen, hammering all day long at an endless routine of trivial duties, allowing actually no time in which they could read, study, or improve their minds; and, as ill luck would have it, the three young gentlemen who decided to present to the colonel this view of the case had been devoting what spare time they could find to a lively game of poker down at "the store," and their petition for "more time to themselves" brought down a reply from the oracular lips of the commander that became immortal on the frontier and made the petitioners nearly frantic.

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your care and kindness to our men. The doctor tells me that many of them would have had to suffer the loss of noses and ears, even of hands and feet in some cases, but for your attention. Maj. Stannard will add his thanks to mine when he returns. Take a seat, sir, for the present. You are acquainted with the officers of your own regiment, doubtless. Mr. Billings, introduce Mr. Hayne to our."

Whereat the adjutant courteously greeted the newcomer, presented a small party of yellow strapped shoulders, and then drew him into earnest talk about the adventure of the train. It was noticed that Mr. Hayne neither by word nor gesture evinced the slightest recognition of the presence of the officers of his own regiment, and that they as studiously avoided him. One or two of their number had indeed risen and stepped forward, as though to offer him the civil greeting due to one of their own cloth; but it was with evident doubt of the result. They reddened when he met their tentative—which was that of a gentleman—with a cold look of utter repudiation. He did not choose to see them, and, of course, that ended it.

Nor was his greeting hearty among the cavalrymen. There were only a few present, as most of the—th were still out in the field and marching slowly homeward. The introductions were courteous and formal, there was even constraint among two or three, but there was civility and an evident desire to refer to his services in behalf of their men. All such attempts, however, Mr. Hayne waved aside by an immediate change of the subject. It was plain that to him, too, he had the manner of a man who was at odds with the world and desired to make no friends.

The colonel quickly noted the general silence and constraint, and resolved to silence it as much as possible. Dropping his pen, he wheeled around in his chair with determined cheerfulness:

"Mr. Hayne, you will need a day or two to look about and select quarters and get ready for work, I presume."

"Thank you, colonel. No, sir. I shall move in this afternoon and be on duty to-morrow morning," was the calm reply. There was an awkward pause for a moment. The officers looked blankly from one to another, and then began craning their necks to search for the post quartermaster, who sat an absorbed listener. Then the colonel spoke again:

"I appreciate your promptness, Mr. Hayne; but have you considered that in choosing quarters according to your rank you will necessarily move somebody out? We are crowded now, and many of your juniors are married, and the ladies will want time to pack."

An anxious silence again. Capt. Rayner was gazing at his boot toes and trying to appear utterly indifferent; others leaned forward, as though eager to hear the answer. A faint smile crossed Mr. Hayne's features; he seemed rather to enjoy the situation:

"I have considered, colonel. I shall turn nobody out, and nobody need be incommoded in the least."

"Oh! then you will share quarters with some of the bachelors?" asked the colonel, with evident relief.

"No, sir; and the answer was stern in tone, though perfectly respectful; "I shall live as I have lived for years—utterly alone."

HOUSEHOLD HINTS. No family should consider itself supplied for winter without a store of sweet apples to be used for baking. We probably make too much pie in the country. The shortening in its crust makes it hard to digest. Besides, in pie the apples are peeled, while when baked they are not. The richest part of the apple, including most of its aroma, is found in and near the skin. Some old-fashioned people still make a practice of cutting up apples for saucers without peeling them, and only taking out the core. It is a dose to save labor, but because the pieces thus prepared are better flavored, they do not break up as most sour apples do, but the skin cracks just enough to release a rich, delicious juice, sweet as honey, but with a distinctive excellence peculiar to itself.

Orange Pie.—Pulp and juice of two oranges, a little of the grated peel, the yolks of three eggs, one cupful sugar, one cupful of milk, and the yolks of two eggs, then a teaspoonful of butter, then the juice, lastly the milk, bake with under crust only; after the pie has cooled spread on it the whites of the three eggs, stiffly frothed and sweetened; then set again in the oven to brown slightly.

As a pick-me-up after excessive exertion or exposure, Marsh's Balm, Iron and Wine is grateful and comforting. An Almond Cream.—Melt half an ounce of gelatine in a gill of water, add three ounces of sugar and the juice of a lemon with a wineglass of currant jelly; mix five ounces of almond paste, add to the mixture, put in a bowl, set in ice water until dissolved. Set aside to cool. Whip three cups of thick cream until solid. Line a jelly mould with currant jelly, pour the mixture in the centre and set on ice.

Apple Fritters.—Pare two large apples, cut them in slices half an inch thick; core them with a round cutter; put them in a dish and pour brandy over them; let them lie for two hours; make a thick batter, using two eggs; wash clean and make it quite hot; fry two at a time, a nice light brown; put them on the back of a sieve on paper, sift powdered sugar over them, place them in a shallow or salamander; dish on a napkin.

Minard's Liniment cures Cuts, etc. Custard With Candied Fruits.—Boil a pint with a teaspoon of sugar, flavor with strawberry extract and color pink. Beat twelve eggs, strain them and pour the hot (not boiling) cream over them, add two tablespoonfuls of gelatine dissolved in warm water. Beat pink cold. Put pieces of candied cherries, grapes and apricots around the bottom and sides of a mold and put the custard in; cover the top with chopped bits of the candied fruit. Put over more custard and let it until wanted; if eight or ten hours it will be all the better.

Fins and Needles. Ceilings that have been smoked with a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda water. "Frightened mouse color" is the latest fashionable shade. It is probably a little paler than the ordinary mouse color.

Lemon juice is a good thing for removing stains. It is an excellent for cleaning stains from the hands, and applied to the hands at night will keep them soft and white.

English shopkeepers are complaining that American shoppers are exceedingly troublesome. They say the Americans turn over everything in the "store," "taking care to remind you every now and then that they really mean to buy now." One shopkeeper, whose business is not far from Bond street, refuses to take American orders. This is unfortunate for the shopkeeper.

Make all kitchen aprons of seersucker, and so avoid quite an item in the weekly ironing, as it requires none. If work dresses are made of the same goods they need ironing only when lined.

Housekeepers generally will be glad that iron bedsteads are in high fashion. They are light, dainty, painted in pretty colors, trimmed with brass, and are most easily kept clean. A wonderfully pretty iron and brass has no foothold at all, this being a revival of an old European design of several centuries ago.

In Italy women are bricklayers and hod-carriers. On all buildings in process of erection women are employed. They carry all loads on their heads and work barefooted. Their wages are one lire (twenty cents) a day. In Germany all milk giving animals, from a woman to a goat, are made to work in the fields.

PRINCETON'S UNI. EVIDENCE WHICH MAY IDENTIFY HIM. Witnesses at the Inquest That cognize the Murdered Man.—It is Believed He Was Peddler of Cheap Jewelry. PRINCETON, Feb. 26.—The excitement still prevails here, 1000 people from Paris, Woods in the vicinity coming ten day, anxious for the sighting the unknown man were awaiting identification. There have been two sightings since the jury, at which evidence which may throw some light on the identity, but the mystery murder is just about as dark as most probable theory now is a man was a peddler of cheap jewelry. He had been in his view following the inquest on Monday the suggestion of suicide.

Dr. Taylor and Staples furnish a document containing the results of a medical examination. They give: "Death was produced by a brain caused by two pistol shots to the head as yet unknown, but the deceased, either as a result of violent to produce death."

The doctors also stated that the deceased died in a state of insensibility and that he had bled from the wound. George Fowler testified that Dr. Taylor owned a furnished apartment. "A year ago last summer, I saw the deceased in a jewelry store, and I saw him three or four days ago in a jewelry store. He was dressed in a suit of clothes and saw here, and I saw his face. He said he was wearing jewelry and one in Water Street. Alfred Laycock, miller and ing two miles west of Goble, thought he saw the deceased about four years ago selling bought from him 35 cents. He also believed that he saw the jewelry in Woodstock, N. Y.

An examination at Woodstock street license was issued within some days of it. The seller who has been in Woodstock years past that would correspond to a Jew named who has been there on different occasions. He was dressed in the clothes of the dead man and there is a piece in the face of the two, and upper lip. There is no having been at Woodstock in 1888. A number of Woodstock have seen the deceased in the past. He showed a number of photographs of himself to remember faces, some of them associated jewelry.

Three other witnesses—Meester and Young—were the only ones who thought they had seen the deceased in the past. I ever, that they testified only of two individuals in the Wednesday night or Thursday night of the 26th. One of these was a Woodstock resident. The other was a resident of learning the suspicion attaching to him Chief of Police, it is not of importance attaches to it pressed.

The inquest was adjourned until next night, when a number of witnesses were sworn in which an adjournment Friday, March 7.

The theory that the murderer hid in a house of ill-fame by many people. The police showed a number of photographs, they say, that he was the murderer was committed to the asylum dressed, taken away the swamp where he was found. It is further borne out by name marks on his clothes with a pair of scissors. T of this theory says, points in the case. Diligent locate any such house vicinity of where the body but a great many persons stated that they had not seen him in that quarter. However, that there is a town Paris and Braut might have been committed deposited in the store of John McMay of the North at Woodstock states that a man closely resembling that of a decidedly English and sold a package of G. G. similar preparation of the man wore a plaid overcoat, the same as the man, but he had a light T is almost certain that T same person, the must be shaved off. The op that deceased's face was a clothing is not correct having been fired close head. The powder in the wounds and prevented a

Death of a Noted ROCHESTER, Feb. 26.—The death of Dr. M. E. Helen, Fla., where he had winter for his health. Dr. Helen was a resident of the leading educators was president of the U. S. in 1888, and the editor of The New York fessor in and President at Waterville, Me. He Niagara Reservation C offices in many important

A Deputy Sheriff SPRINGFIELD, La., Feb. 26.—Deputy Sheriff J. C. Harmon Kitchener charged three men were on horseback and one Hale had with the crime.

Father and Son CHARLESTON, Feb. 26.—man of bad character. He was shot dead Monday from Cumming's mill in ton County. The murderer a white man.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents.—My horse was so afflicted with distemper that he could not drink for four days and refused all food. Simply applying MINARD'S LINTIMENT outwardly cured him. Feb., 1887. CAPT. HERBERT CANN.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co. Gents.—I have used your MINARD'S LINTIMENT for bronchitis and asthma, and it has cured me. I believe it the best. MRS. A. LIVINGSTON, Lot 5, P. E. I.