

Continued from 1st Page.)
express. The lovely church, with its never-dying altar-flame and its atmosphere of infinite calm, seemed like the heart of all the busy life around—a heart ever turned to God, yet also open to man, and full of holy thoughts and words as a censer is of fragrance.

Thither, then, he took his way, as the sun of the day which might have been his last on earth was slowly sinking behind the western mountains. Crossing the quiet, cloister-like court which led to the church, he entered by the side-door, and found himself in the soft, mellow gloom with which he was by this time familiar. As usual, two or three figures were kneeling here and there over the nave; but it was not until he had been in the church for several minutes that he identified one of them as Zarifa. She was kneeling on a prie-dieu just before the altar, her bowed head covered and her form partially concealed by the black drapery thrown around her. She seemed absorbed in prayer, and Derwent watched her for some time before she made the faintest movement. It was not until the dusk had deepened and the only light in the church was that of the flickering golden radiance from the tabernacle lamps that she lifted her head, and, rising, glided across the nave toward the door by which he had entered. He followed her at once, and when she paused for a moment under the pointed archway outside, reached her and spoke.

"Senor Derwent!" she exclaimed, with a slight start. "I did not know that you were here."
"Could I be in a better place?" he asked, in a voice that trembled a little from emotion. "I came here to thank God for my escape from sudden and violent death. And, having thanked God, senorita, will you now let me thank you? Thank you! Ah, what a word that is to express such a debt! If I could only utter what I feel—if there were only words in which I might venture to utter it!"

She lifted one hand with a slight, silencing gesture as she turned her face toward him. There was still light enough from the blue sky overarching the court to show him that it looked like a pale, beautiful cameo in the setting of the soft, black drapery of China crape which surrounded it. Yet, beautiful as it looked, Derwent was almost shocked to see what a change the last few hours had wrought. It was not only the pallor of the skin and the purple shadows under the eyes—those shadows which come so quickly in a sensitive organization from illness or mental pain, but the very features looked chilled and attenuated, as if by suffering.

"Do not thank me, senor," she said, with grave gentleness. "Thank God if you will, and as you truly should, that I was there in time. But how could I have helped doing what I did? It was no merit on my part. I saw and I fired. The two things were simultaneous. There was not an instant to be lost. I stepped down upon that path—ah, how lightly how unconsciously!—and some instinct caused me to glance up at the hill-side. The rest was like a flash of lightning. I saw the sunshine reflected on the barrel of that gun, I saw the man leaning over the rock and taking aim at you so intently that he did not perceive me. To see was to act. I had still in the pocket of my habit the little pistol we used yesterday; and do you think it was an accident that I had not taken off that habit? I felt one thrill of passionate indignation as I saw you sitting so quietly, so unsuspectingly, and that coward drawing his gun upon you behind your back, on the very soil of Miraflores!"—he saw the flash that came into her eyes at the recollection. "I fired, and I was glad to see him drop. Yes, I could not have believed it, if I had been told of it beforehand, but I was glad! The horror of what I had been forced to do did not come over me until I saw the poor creature bleeding to death. Then—oh, then it was awful! I do not think I can ever forget the sight!"

As she lifted one hand, with an involuntary gesture, to her eyes, as if to shut out the memory, he took the other and kissed it, the hand that had saved his life, so gently and so reverently that it was like offering homage.

"What can I say?" he exclaimed. "To spare you such pain, I would have done anything. Would to God I had never come to Miraflores, since my coming was to cost you what you have suffered to-day!"

She withdrew her hand and looked at him with a very sweet and pathetic regard. "You must not think that," she said. "I should be very sorry if you believed that I regretted it. How could that be possible? It was a great privilege to be allowed to interpose to save the innocent from the guilty. But that I am a little unversed is surely natural. The peril was so awfully near. In another instant it would have been you who lay bleeding, dying before me. The piteous sight of the other helps me to realize that. And then, while I thank God that it was spared, the picture of the poor wretch yonder in the hospital comes before me, and I shudder at the thought that he is suffering, that he will die, from a wound inflicted by my hand!"

He saw that she was indeed thoroughly unversed. Something in the tragedy had certainly stirred her nature to its depths. The fire that he suspected was there—he had seen it blazing in her eyes as she stood with the uplifted weapon that had struck the destroyer down—but how soon it was quenched by gentler pity and divine compassion! His heart melted within him in the stress of his love and sympathy. Yet what could he say or do? Never had he felt more keenly how wide were the barriers between them

than they stood alone together in the soft twilight and the cloister quiet.

"I feel for you more than I can or dare express," he said. "I understand what a shock it is to have had such a necessity laid upon you, and to have seen the result with your own eyes. It is vain to repeat that I would have done anything—anything whatever—to spare you. But we were both powerless; it was the work of fate."

"No," she interposed, "it was the mercy of God that sent me there and placed the duty before me. That being so, what reason have I for regret? None; believe me, none. If I shudder at the memory of what I have seen, I am nevertheless very grateful—grateful beyond measure—to have been allowed to save your life."

He longed to take and kiss her hand again, as she said those words with the most earnest emphasis; but never could he less have dared anything that savored in the remotest degree of presumption. Not only the greatness of his obligation overpowered him, but as she revealed to him (with unconscious reliance upon his sympathy which touched him to the heart) all the depths of her feelings, he was like one taken into a sanctuary, where the very atmosphere rebuked anything that inclined to selfish passion.

"Yes, you have saved my life," he said. "And I beg you never to forget it, for it is a thought upon which I shall always be glad to dwell. Life given to me through your hands seems to have a greater value than ever before, as a gift is cherished according to our feeling for the giver. God knows, I would gladly give this life to you, if you would only use for it, even the least. There is no service I could render you that I would not perform, at any cost. I know this as I know that I exist; yet how idle the words must sound to you! For your life is so full to overflowing of every good gift of fortune, may I let me say, every good gift of God; for fortune is blind, but God, seeing how worthy you are of these things, has given them to you in such abundant measure that there is no room for anything that I can do. It seems hard to owe so much and to be able to give nothing; yet there is a sweetness even in that. If one cannot give, the next best thing is to take, from one so gentle, so noble, so worthy of a man's best homage, as yourself."

He had no idea how his voice was betraying him in the treacherous twilight that threw its soft veil of shadow into the pillared archway where they stood. At the last sentence he stopped himself abruptly, and substituted other words for the passionate ones that trembled upon his tongue; but, as his voice fell, there was a minute's silence that seemed still to vibrate with the deep thrill of feeling in his tones.

Zarifa, standing motionless in her clinging black draperies, with her statue-like face and her eyes of soft gold, had asked herself at one moment what she should do. But it was only for a moment. She had felt the next instant how entirely unconscious was his betrayal, and the strong self-restraint which was evident in his last words touched her deeply. She had to pause for a moment to initiate that self-restraint before she could answer. Then she said, with something wistful in the sweet music of her tones—

"You are a little wrong. No life can be so prosperous, so well filled with the good gifts of God, that there is not room in it for the kindness of a friend. I have been able to save your life. That is true. But it was an accident. Some day you will be able to do for me what I will owe it as much as an act of deliberate intention outweighs an act of impulse. And if not, if the opportunity is not given to you, for one does not make these things for one's self—I shall know at least that you have the will to serve me; and that is enough."

"Surely," he said, moved almost beyond his power of self-control, yet quieted too, by those exquisitely gentle words, "you must know it. I feel that my life belongs to you; you may never have any use for it—that is most likely, but nevertheless if at any time you summoned me, though it were from the end of the world, to do you a bidding, believe me, I should come."

"If I believe it," she said, thrilled by the passion of his tone. "But let us say no more of this. All is understood, if not expressed. I, too, have thanked God for your safety. And now I must go and find how it is with that poor creature in the hospital."

He could not utter another word but he walked by her side across the court in the lovely twilight stillness, and at the entrance they met Padre Francisco. He paused at the sight of them, and Zarifa looked into his pale, moved face with a startled entreaty in her eyes.

"He has made his confession," said the priest, "and he has promised to repeat the part relating to his attempts on Senor Derwent's life to the proper officials. They are taking his testimony now, and it exonerates Senor Barrera entirely. But he is sinking fast."

"Ah, my God!" said Zarifa, putting her hand to her heart.
"My child," he said, gravely, "stop and think what a good thing such an end as this is for him. What is the natural life, when it is spent in forgetfulness of God and stained so deeply with crime that a violent death at any moment might send the soul into perdition? When such a life as that ends, by the mercy of God, with contrition, and with reparation, is it not something for which to be devoutly rejoiced? Try to look at things by the higher light—the light of God's eternal purposes. Your promptness and your courage saved a life. You are grateful for that I know."

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

But, believe me,—and I speak, who have the depths of this poor soul,—you should be far more grateful that your bullet has saved a soul. Never might such a grace have come to him otherwise,—the grace that sends him forth to the bar of eternal justice contrite, absolved, and fortified by the sacraments. Come with me now. I am going to the church for the Holy Eucharist."

(To be Continued.)

EARLY PURITAN —AND— DAISY POTATOES.

Each kind per lb. 15c.
4 lbs. (Postage extra per lb.) 60c.
per peck 2.40
per bushel 9.60
per barrel 3.20

The above kinds are the most desirable that have been introduced. They are very early, handsome, crisp, free from rot. A great acquisition to farmers.

Also—
May for a g and Parier
RASPBERRY BUSHES
75 c. per doz.; \$5.00 per hundred
JOS. B. WILLISTON, Bay du Vin

DRS. G. J. & H. SPROUL,
SURGEON DENTISTS.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or other Anesthetics. Artificial Teeth set in Gold, Rubber & Celluloid. Special attention given to the preservation and regulating of the natural teeth. All work guaranteed in every respect. Office in Chatham, Benson Block. Telephone No. 58.

In Newcastle, opposite Square, over J. G. Karam's Barber Shop. Tel. Phone No. 6.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS
BECAUSE THEY ARE
THE BEST.

Illustrated, Descriptive and Priced SEED ANNUAL FOR 1891 will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to last season's customers. It is better than ever. Every person using Garden, Flower or Field Seeds, should send for it. Address D. M. FERRY & CO., WINDSOR, ONT. Largest Seedmen in the world.

Competent Cook.
Wanted immediately, a competent Cook, wages from \$8 to \$12 a month—depending upon the applicant's knowledge and skill. Apply to T. F. KEAR, "Rear House," Bathurst.

"THE FACTORY"
JOHN McDONALD.
(Successor to George Cassady)
Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings and Builders' furnishings generally. Number planned and matched to order.

BAND AND SCROLL-SAWING.
Stock of DIMENSION and other lumber, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
THE EAST END FACTORY, CHATHAM, N. B.

BRICKS!
MIRAMICHI
STEAM BRICK WORKS.
The Subscribers wish to call attention to the BRICKS MANUFACTURED by them, which are of large size, 18 to the solid foot, and perfect in shape and hardness. All orders attended to promptly. Delivered to the door, or at wharf, or on the lot, at the stores of Mr. W. S. Loggie, Chatham and Mr. Wm. Mason, Newcastle.

G. A. & H. S. FLETT
NOTICE.
Queen Insurance Company
CAPITAL \$10,000,000.

Mr. Warren C. Winslow, Barrister, has been appointed agent at Chatham, N. B., for the above named Company and is authorized to accept premiums and

BIND FIRE RISKS
for said Company.
C. E. L. JARVIS,
General Agent, St. John, N. B.

Manchester House,
SPRING --- 1891.

Now in Stock Gent's, Hard and Soft Hats in Fur and Felt, in all

THE LATEST STYLES.
12 dozen ornamental Spring Roller Blinds, Elegant Designs, ready mounted from \$5 up, also Separate Spring Rollers, for sale.

W. S. Loggie.

B. B. B.
Burdock Blood Bitters

Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing perfect regulating powers over all the organs of the system, and controlling their secretions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES

All blood humors and diseases, from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and this combined with its powerful regulating, cleansing and purifying influence on the secretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all diseases of the

SKIN

From two to four bottles will cure boils, pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter, and all the simple forms of skin disease. From two to four bottles will cure salt rheum or eczema, shingles, erysipelas, ulcers, abscesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions. It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

DISEASES

Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable itching, but this quickly subsides on the removal of the disease by B. B. B. Passing on to graver yet prevalent diseases, such as scrofulous swellings, humors and

SCROFULA

We have undoubted proof that from three to six bottles used internally and by outward application (diluted if the skin is broken) to the affected parts, will effect a cure. The great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct acidity and wrong action of the stomach, and to open the sluice-ways of the system to carry off all clogged and impure secretions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery and remove without fail

BAD BLOOD

Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every species of disease arising from disordered liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood. We guarantee Every bottle of B. B. B. Should any person be dissatisfied after using the first bottle, we will refund the money on application personally or by letter. We will also be glad to send testimonials and information proving the effects of B. B. B. in the above named diseases, on application to T. M. BURNBANK & CO., Toronto, Ont.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The CENTRA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Miramichi Foundry —AND— MACHINE WORKS, CHATHAM, MIRAMICHI, N. B.

Malleable Iron, Steam and Water Pipe, Tugs, Yachts, Launches, Barges, Etc., Built and Repaired, Union and other Couplings, Globe and Check Valves.

General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Builders.

Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boilers, Gang and Rotary Saw Mills, Gang Bldgers, Shingle and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and steam power.

PONDS WISCONSIN PATENT ROTARY SAW CARRIAGE A SPECIALTY. ESTIMATES FURNISHED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. WM. TURNER, Proprietor.

Established 1866.

Dunlap Bros. & Co.,
AMHERST, N. S.

Dunlap, McKim & Downs,
WALLACE, N. S.

DUNLAP, COOKE & CO.,
AMHERST, N. S.

This firm carries one of the finest selections of cloths, including all the different makes suitable for fine trade. Their cutters and staff of workmen employed are the best obtainable, and the clothing from this establishment has a superior tone and finish. All inspection of the samples will convince you that the prices are right.

CHATHAM RAILWAY.

WINTER 1890-1.
On and after MONDAY, NOV. 24TH, Trains will run on this railway in connection with the Intercolonial Railway, (Sunday nights excepted) as follows:—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.			
No. 2 EXPRESS, No. 4 Accommodation.			
Leave Chatham,	9.30 a.m.	2.30 p.m.	
Arrive Chatham,	9.55 a.m.	3.10 p.m.	
Leave Chatham,	10.35 a.m.	3.50 p.m.	
GOING SOUTH.			
Chatham,	Leave,	3.55 a.m.	11.30 a.m.
Chatham,	Arrive,	4.05 a.m.	11.50 a.m.
Chatham,	Leave,	4.10 a.m.	12.05 p.m.
Chatham,	Arrive,	4.40 a.m.	12.35 p.m.

Trains run through to destinations on Saturday nights. Connections are made with all passenger trains both DAY and NIGHT on the Intercolonial. The above Table is made up on I. C. Railway Standard time, which is 75th meridian time. All the local trains stop at Nelson Station, both going and returning, if signalled. All freight for transportation over this road, if above Fourth (4th) Class, will be taken delivery at the Union Wharf, Chatham, and forwarded free of Truckage Custom House Entry or other charge. Special attention given to Shipment of Fish.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY (N. & W.)

WINTER 1890-91.
On and after MONDAY, DECEMBER 1st, until further notice, trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON.		FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM.	
PASSENGER, MAILS & FREIGHT.		PASSENGER, MAILS & FREIGHT.	
Chatham,	7.15 a.m.	Fredricton,	7.10 a.m.
" Junction,	8.00 "	Gibson,	7.30 "
Blackville,	8.40 "	Marysville,	7.50 "
Doaktown,	9.00 "	Cross Creek,	8.40 "
Doaktown,	10.40 "	Doaktown,	10.10 "
Doaktown,	11.00 "	Doaktown,	11.00 "
Doaktown,	11.50 "	Doaktown,	11.25 "
Cross Creek,	1.05 p.m.	Blackville,	1.10 p.m.
Marysville,	2.25 "	Chatham Junction,	2.30 "
Gibson,	2.32 "	Chatham,	3.12 "
Fredricton,	2.55 "	Chatham,	3.40 "

The above trains will also stop at the following four Stations: Nelson, Derby, Siding, Upper Nelson, and Chatham. Freight trains will run on the above Railway, daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

Connections are made at Chatham Junction with the I. C. RAILWAY for Montreal and all points in the upper provinces and with the N. E. RAILWAY for St. John and all points west, and at Gibson for Woodstock, Hamilton, Grand Falls, Edmundston and Frege Lake, and Union Lake, and at Cross Creek with Stage for Stanley.

THOS. HOBEN, Superintendent.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE!

OF
DRAPERY & FANCY DRY GOODS!

Sutherland & Creaghan

respectfully announce that during this month they will offer

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS

in every department. The immense stock of New and Fashionable Merchandise they carry cannot but attract the attention of the closest cash buyers. We charge the low prices for

Blankets, Flannels, Comfortables, Wool Shawls, Ulsters, Dress Materials, Berlin Wool Goods, Hosiery, gloves, Silk Handkerchiefs, Ties, Caps, Towels, Clothing, Shirts, Liners and Drawers, Cardigans, Homespuns, Etc

Thousands of Suitable Christmas Presents

to be found in our Warehouses.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRAPERS.
Sutherland & Creaghan,

Chatham Foundry,
CHATHAM, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1852.
Iron and Brass Castings a specialty—for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc. Stoves, Iron Railings, Plough and general Agricultural Castings, Babbit Metal, etc. Machinery Made and Repaired with quick despatch.

Orders promptly attended to at reasonable prices and fair Terms.
T. F. GILLESPIE, - - Proprietor.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

For Sale or To Let.

For Sale or To Let.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on Upper Water Street, in the Town of Chatham, at present occupied by R. R. Morrison, Esq.

The Dwelling House and premises situate on St John Street, in the Town of Chatham, near the R. C. Church, at present occupied by H. S. Miller, Esq.

For terms and further particulars, apply to L. J. TWEDDIE, Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

Dated at Chatham, 24th March, 1891.

For Sale or To Let.

The property on King Street, occupied by Gen. E. Fisher.

For sale—Ten per cent of the purchase money down, balance in ten equal annual instalments at six per cent interest. Apply to R. GORDON, Chatham.

TO LET.

The store and residence connected, together with suitable outbuildings, located on upper Water Street, opposite the Golden Ball corner. Possession given immediately. For terms and other particulars, apply to L. J. TWEDDIE, Barrister-at-Law, Chatham.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned have a few Small and Lobster traps on hand, which they offer at low rates.

THE N. B. TRAINING CO., Black Brook.

FOR SALE.

The two dwelling houses, situate on Cunard Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Capt. McLean and A. Chisholm Gamble, respectively.

For terms and particulars, apply to L. J. TWEDDIE, Barrister.

For Sale or To Let.

The two-story dwelling, with outbuilding and garden attached, and good well of water on the property, situated on St. John Street, Chatham, near one site at J. H. Church's. Is offered for sale or to rent. Possession given May 1st. Apply to D. G. SMITH, Chatham.

TO LET.

The dwelling house on Cunard Street, opposite the Bank of Montreal, known as the "McFarlane Cottage."

Possession given on 1st May, next. Apply to L. J. TWEDDIE, Barrister at Law, Chatham, 30th March, 1891.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

The farm opposite Chatham formerly owned by George Loggie deceased and more recently by John L. Loggie, is now offered for sale.

It is in good heart and extends 11 miles from the river; is well watered and good for hay, and is a good dwelling house and barn etc. is directly opposite Chatham, near Church and School advantages.

Also, the property on Henderson Street in Chatham, known as W. S. Loggie's Tin Shop and Warehouse and Blacksmith Shop, about sixty feet fronting on Henderson Street and seventy-two back.

For particulars as to terms of sale, apply to W. S. LOGGIE, Chatham, N. B., 10th February, 1891.

Houses, Lands, Building Lots, ETC., ON SALE.

The following properties now offered for sale are well worth intending builders' attention, viz:—

30 Building Lots on Loblaw Avenue.

42 " on Howard, Cunard, Stanley and Mulrind Streets.

5 acre pasture field on Station Road.

2 West half of the Hogan House, (Water St.) Fitzpatrick House, (Cunard St.)

Garden Lot 10x100, adjoining St. Michael's Hall, Wellington St.

Building Lot 50x70, rear of Dr. Benson's Garden, Wellington St.

Second Hand Wagons, Sticks, Sleighs, rope, Iron etc. at a bargain. I also Repair Sleighs, etc. at a low price.

Consignments of fine Racks, at cost, sold in mistake. Bedroom Sets, Table Chairs, Lounges, Fancy Chairs, Bureaus, and other articles for the Housekeepers.

Persons having Red Racks, Houses, Furnaces, etc., to dispose of can find purchasers by application to the undersigned, (no sale, no pay.)

WM. WYER, Auctioneer, Commission Broker, Chatham, 24th March, 1891.

NOTICE.

Public Notice is hereby given that a Bill will be introduced at the next meeting of the Legislature to incorporate the Nelson Branch Railway Company, the object of which will be to construct a line of railway to connect the Village of Nelson in the County of Northumberland with the Intercolonial or Canadian Eastern Railways.

\$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Macdonald, Esq., Barrister at Law, in the County of Northumberland, and it is hereby notified that any person who may not make as much, but who can make more than \$5000.00 a year, at the start, and more as you go on, both years, all ages, in any part of the County of Northumberland, and who will undertake to do so, may apply to the undersigned, (no sale, no pay.)

DON'T MISS IT.

A new and attractive publication containing many useful, interesting and instructive features has just been issued by Messrs. J. B. Snowball & Co., of Toronto, under the title of the "Burdock Blood Bitters Almanac for 1891." It is now in the hands of druggists and merchants for free distribution, and we would advise our readers to secure a copy before the supply is exhausted.

Closing Out Sale!

—AT THE—

GOGGIN BUILDING.

Now is the time to get

HARDWARE CHEAP.

As all the stock must be disposed of this fall. Purchasers may look for bargains in

Joiners' Tools,

AND ALL KINDS OF—

BUILDERS' MATERIALS,

together with all kinds of goods usually kept in

HARDWARE STORES,

which are too numerous to mention.