Continued from 1st Page.)

far above me, as far beyond my al. The sentence of death-of reach, as the very angels of God !" separation to which he could see He rose from his seat and began no end-that had been hanging to pace to and fro, saying to him- over him was lifted; life seemed to self that he must leave Miraflores, flash back into his heart and veins: that it was impossible for him to he was almost afraid that the irremain longer and restrain the ex-pression of the feeling which was would betray him. "I am delightpassing beyond his control. "I ed to hear of your resolution," he must go before I have forfeited went on, "for Dona Zarifa's sake, her friendship," he thought. "An because I am sure the tragedy has insane outburst may do that any been a terrible shock to her, and day, and nothing could be more for my own; because I shall have hopeless or more presumptuous. the great pleasure of seeing you What am I in her eyes, or these of again, and my mother will be able her father, but a mere adventurer, to thank you for your wonderful a stranger to whom they have kindness to me."

who felt like a reprieved crimin-

given hospitality in charity? And "What we have been able to do even if they knew me for what I has been fully repaid by the pleaam, and if the ruin both of fortune sure of your society," said Don and of good name was not hang- Maurizio. "Frankly, it has been ing over me, how could I dream of long since I have met so comaspiring to the greatest heiress in panionable a man. You can be no Mexico? What was it some one stranger to Miraflores afrer this, said,-that her father would look Mr. Derwent. If you like us as only among the highest for an al- well as we have learned to like liance for her? He is right. Yet you, there is no question but that where can any one be found who is you will come back."

worthy of her? Oh, my beautiful "I would cross the world to come princess with the courage of a war- back!" cried the young man, rior and the gentleness of a dove, earnestly. one man, who has nothing to offer After this, the farewell to Dona

you but the passionate homage of Zarifa which he dreaded became his heart, would thank God if he easy. It wrung his heart to see on night only die to serve you!" her face the pallor and purple Presently he sat down again transparent shadows of yesterday might only die to serve you!"

wearily in his chair. The lassitude still visible, but even this had not that follows extreme emotion over-powered him. And then it was which he said, "I hope to have the that he saw on the table a letter great pleasure of seeing you in which had been placed there during Mexico, senorita. Don Maurizio his absence. He took it up with tells me that he will be there, with some awakening of interest, for it you, in a few days." was addressed in his mother's handwriting. "It is probably an with surprise. "I thought we some time. cident," he thought, as he broke

the seal. "And I have not given a selfish being I am!"

known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., AND Malleable Iron, Steam and Water Pipe Tees, Elbows, Reducers, 00000000000000000000 Union and other Couplings. Globe and Check Valves,

"I find that it will be necessary thought to her anxiety. What a for me to go down to Mexico as POND'S WISCONSIN PATENT ROTARY SAW CARRIAGE A SPECIALITY. REGULATES soon as possible," he answered, ESTIMATES FURNISHED.



It proved to be what he imagined. His mother had just received the news of his wound, and the anxiety. "I knew that something img." of this kind would befal you," she

wrote. "I was sure of it when you insisted upon going to that savage and dangerous country! I have not had one hour's respite from anxiety since you left, and when I received your letter saying that you were going into the mountains to look for mines-and what can you want with mines ?- I said to Sibyl, 'He will simply be killed. I am sure of it.' So the news that you have been shot is an awful shock to me, indeed, buttno surprise. Under the circumsances, suppose it will hardly surprise you that I am now making preparations to go to Mexico. It is a terrible journey to undertake, but I cannot stay here and think of you wounded, ill, dying perhaps, in some rude Mexican house,-for although you say that you are in a comfortable place I fear that you say so only to relieve my mind,without attendance or care. shall start as soon as possible and travel day and night until I reach you. I will go first to the city of Mexico, and from there I will set out to find you wherever you may be. Sibyl will accompany me. My own daughter could not be more sympathetic and tender. She comforted me when I was prostrated by the shock, and it was she who suggested the journey to Mexico. Without her I could never attempt it; but she is so strong, so courageous, that she keeps me up, and she is making all the preparations for our departure while I am writing."

It is to be feared that when Derwent laid down this letter he keep her in the city. He was not uttered an ejaculation which was not very expressive of gratitude find Morell awaiting him at the toward Miss Lenox. Few things could have annoved him more than such a resolution as this on his first question.

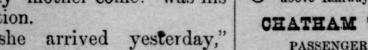
mother's part, and, as if her own "Yes: she arrived yesterday,"

"and in that case it will not be worth while to return here before going to the Bajio. A few weeks the news of his wound, and the first pages of her letter were almost heretorical in their distracted I will write to-day and order the hysterical in their distracted house put in order for our com-Was it Derwent's fancy, or was there a light of pleasure in the

dark eyes as they met his own? "In that case, senor," she said, with gentle graciousness, "we need not bid you a long adieu. It is enough to wish you a pleasant journey, and to hope that you may soon be able to relieve the anxiety of the senora, your mother."

So, with a much lighter heart than he had fancied possible, Derwent rode out of the great gates of Miraflores, and looked back many the prices are right. times at the long arcaded dwelling on its lovely plateau, its soft creamcolor thrown into relief by the green hills behind it, and the cross **CHATHAM** above its chapel pointing heavenward. At a turn of the road where he knew that the last glimpse was to be had, he paused and took off his hat, in final salutation to all that had been revealed to him there the boundless hospitality and charity, the kind and useful lives, the widely-diffused circle of Leave Chatham, Arrive Chatham Junc., good, the simplicity, the gentleness Leave " Arrive Chatham, and the happiness, which formed a golden atmosphere about the spot. The third day after this found Chatham, Leave, Chatham Junc n, Arrive, him entering the city of Mexico again, and hardly able to believe Chatham the evidence of the calendar that it had been little more than a month since he had left it to seek the Buena Esperanza. Although by no means sure how far Morell had been engaged in the business schemes of the redoubtable Fernandez, he had telegraphed him

from Guadalajara requesting him to look at the hotels for Mrs. Derwent, and, if she had arrived, to very much surprised, therefore, to station. "Has my mother come?" was his



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presence in Mexico would not be enough of an embarrasment to been here an hour of two when I him, she must be accompanied by the person whom of all others he her up. She was very anxious most disliked to meet. "Poor about you, and much relieved to Sibyl!" he thought, with a thrill of compunction, "she does not deservy such thoughts from me; but, when any one is associated with a most hardly know how to express my painful memory, how is it possible to avoid shrinking from her? One thing at least is certain: this cuts short any possible indecision on my part. But for this, I might have found it hard to tear myself from Miraflores; but now the matter is taken out of my hands. I must leave, without fail, to-morrow."

CHAPTER XV.

In the first place, it was well that accusation." the wrench should be made quickthat his mother was quite capable came to finish his work, but was, of coming in search of him, as she fortunately, shot before he could had declared her intention of doing. do so. He lived long enough to He was sure that the hospitality of tell the whole story. however-' Miraflores would be equal to such a And then he related it briefly. strain, but he had no desire to add to a burden of obligation which already he could hardly hope to repay, and he knew, moreover, that the journey would be very trying to with disease must be constantly and unceas-Mrs. Derwent. The thing to do, ingly waged, else the grim reaper will come therefore, was to go, and to go out victorious, and loved ones will be quickly. So the next morning he gathered to their long home. On all sides announced his intention of depart- may be seen pale and listless girls, who ure, giving the reason thereof.

Don Maurizio expressed his regret so cordially that it was im- who suffer in silence almost untold agonies, possible not to believe in the the result of those ailments peculiar to the sincerity of every word. "I hoped female system. To all such, Dr. Williams' that we should keep you a little Pink Pills come as a blessing. They restore longer, Mr. Derwent," he said, wasted vitality, build up the nervous system, "and, now that this annoying mat- enrich the blood, and transform pale and ter of the investigation into your sallow complexions into glowing, rosy cheeks shooting is over, that we might that alone follow perfect health. In a word have had a little conversation on they are a certain cure for all these distressbusiness. But your mother's ar-rival, of course, makes it impera-

Morell answered, "and had only received year despatch and looked hear that you were on the way to meet her. But, my dear fellow, what can I say for myself? I regret that such an accident should have befallen you,-something no one could possibly have foreseen." "Unless it was your friend Senor Fernandez," said Derwent dryly. "He not only foresaw, but planned, the whole thing, and had it exe-

cuted." "Derwent!" Morell exclaimed. He stopped--for they were walking together down the long plat-And without fail he did leave. torm—and looked at the other as It was like wrenching apart the if doubtful whether he had heard very fibres of his being, but he him aright. "What do you mean?" knew that there must be no delay. he asked. "That is a very grave "It is a plain statement of a fact," ly, and, secondly, he was aware replied Derwent. "The assassin

(To be Continued.)

How to Become Rosy-Cheeked Women.

The political battle is over, but the battle should be enjoying the health and glow of rosy youth. Everywhere we are met with women young in years, yet prematurely old,



