

otherwise when the character of the mot to take into consideration.

One of these sailors has been struck dead, and his comrades seem to be dragging him in the direction of a drug store, while sticks and stones are rained upon them, people in the houses even taking sport in deluging them with water. Shots are heard, and Doctor Jack catches the whistle of bullets. The police have opened fire, but strange to say they are not hesitating in the direction of the infuriated mob that so relentlessly pursues them, with the pertinacity of wolves chasing their quarry.

Even as he looks Doctor Jack sees the mob suddenly drop Riggins, the boat-swall's mate, whom they were carrying off, and he is thrown down, his head having smashed his forehead. The scene beggars description. Gradually the Yankee sailors succeed in fighting their way to the shore, and in doing so they manage to enter their boats, which put out from the shore, followed by loud jeers and a volley of stones, heading for the cruiser battleship, more, which, with steam up and guns ready for an emergency, has moved in close to the insult upon the seamen who served to pick up the flag of the great republic.

CHAPTER XI.

During the confusion that fills every call adjoining that in which these desperate and bloody scenes are being enacted, Doctor Jack manages to escape the scrutiny of those enemies who have followed him with such pertinacity.

He reaches the Yankee sailors' boat, and reaches the Mole, and their vessel—the presence of several naval officers gives this idea strength. Probably the Chilian cruiser battleship is the strongest place for Americans in the near future.

The farther he leaves the scene of riot and excitement behind, the better Jack feels. He is glad to get away from the affairs, but never one that filled him with more disgust and anger than when the great mob, armed with clubs, and knives and stones, had followed the Yankee sailors in the streets of the Chilian city. He would have given five years of his life to have been in the middle of New York state troops on the scene just then.

His business takes him to another part of the city. Fortunately it is quiet here. He does not need any further protection, and comes in the train of war. Only when forced into it does this man show a felled hand, and who would not fight with his own hands?

Kirke Smith has not yet arrived, for when Jack reaches the spot on the outskirts of the city where he has agreed to meet, he finds the man nowhere. It is only conspicuous by his absence. It is as if he were sincerely hoped that nothing of a serious nature has overtaken the messenger.

Of course, Jack feels somewhat wrought up over the matter. For once he has been in a very trifling nervous, and much depends upon the way in which he meets what he carries. So he counts the minutes and speculates, as a wise man would, upon the chances that he will be in case of disappointment.

Larry will probably carry out his share of the programme, and must wait at the end of the pier, where the steamer, the *Arctis* arrived. He would be safe at least, whereas now there must always be an element of uncertainty.

He remembers the man who longs to wed the widow of Doctor Jack—remembers him with a smile of contempt, and an ambiguous, he has looked at numerous Plympton is not a man to be sneered at, and in his character of a cultivated sailor he could be an immense amount of mischief.

Still Kirke Smith fails to arrive, and the doctor strains his eyes looking down the street, but he has no chance of coming. This delay has have but one meaning—the messenger has been followed by a spy more shrewd than himself, who has been watching him, and is now waiting for the coup de grace until he has in his possession the coveted package that seems of such value to the American.

But what money has he looked at numerous, hoping to meet the tardy messenger. Here and there he pauses, for upon the hills back of the city some of the aristocratic and noble houses are visible. The doctor believed forth the reverberation of cannon, as the Congressional Army be sieged that of the Dictator, Baltimore, against the heavens, but strain his eyes as he will there seems to be no sign of Kirke.

At last he walks back to the rendezvous. A dark figure is standing there, and sudden glow springs into his heart, and he says to the Kirke. To his disappointment, however, it is not Kirke. He glances sharply at the party he sees a native, who looks curiously at him.

"What is this? I ask your name," says this worthy.

"Doctor Jack Evans," promptly, for he knows no reason that he should withhold it.

"Cospite! it is well, senior."

"You looked for me here?" surprised.

"Si, senior, he told me this place."

"He—ah, last—last you mean Kirke?"

"I mean the gentleman who gave me a handful of reals, and who said I should not do likewise when you read it."

"You have little sense, senior. The fellow was a paper, which the other eagerly seized. At least it relieves the awful suspense. He will know what has become of Kirke. It is upon your word that I have been waiting what is on the paper, but Jack's shrewdness is capable of surmounting such a barrier, and a match soon relieves the delay."

By the aid of this light he scans the paper, evidently a scrap or page torn from a note-book. What he reads is rather ambiguous, but he has found, and as he which he may climb higher. He recognizes the "style" of his Texan there, just as though he had read the other, before him, and that it was the real Kirke.

"I need help—played the fool for once, and lost my grip. Trust this man as far as I can, but I shall regret it. It is still safe, but in danger. Make him show you my way. All clear later."

"I hat all a fog now, at any rate. What under the sun has happened to Kirke?"

Puzzled he turns to interrogate the man who brought the message, but cannot obtain little sense. The fellow would evidently like to receive his pay and be gone, for it is dangerous having any intercourse with Americans at present. Kirke, however, is not so easily permitted this. He withholds the pay until what he seeks has been accomplished.

So, rather against his will, the man is forced to stay, and he, the American, comes to the place where he received the note.

Jack keeps a bright lookout for signals, but he is not sure of his man, and yet whether this fellow can be trusted, and will be governed a good deal by circumstances. At the same time he does not like to let the fellow go, and he is in touch with the weapon he carries.

Whatever may have happened to Kirke, it is to be hoped the delay will be of short duration, and that the doctor's wife, and the uncastness she must feel at his absence.

To be continued.

THE CUBAN FREE PRESS
AND THE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
ST. KITS, V. I.
Deravin
Cable Address: Deravin
LEON DERAVIN, Consul Agent for France.

Very superior new Gerbard Heintzman paper for
12,440. Terms: Apply to
J. W. G. L. D., Jeweller,
22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 256, 258, 260, 262, 264, 266, 268, 270, 272, 274, 276, 278, 280, 282, 284, 286, 288, 290, 292, 294, 296, 298, 300, 302, 304, 306, 308, 310, 312, 314, 316, 318, 320, 322, 324, 326, 328, 330, 332, 334, 336, 338, 340, 342, 344, 346, 348, 350, 352, 354, 356, 358, 360, 362, 364, 366, 368, 370, 372, 374, 376, 378, 380, 382, 384, 386, 388, 390, 392, 394, 396, 398, 400, 402, 404, 406, 408, 410, 412, 414, 416, 418, 420, 422, 424, 426, 428, 430, 432, 434, 436, 438, 440, 442, 444, 446, 448, 450, 452, 454, 456, 458, 460, 462, 464, 466, 468, 470, 472, 474, 476, 478, 480, 482, 484, 486, 488, 490, 492, 494, 496, 498, 500, 502, 504, 506, 508, 510, 512, 514, 516, 518, 520, 522, 524, 526, 528, 530, 532, 534, 536, 538, 540, 542, 544, 546, 548, 550, 552, 554, 556, 558, 560, 562, 564, 566, 568, 570, 572, 574, 576, 578, 580, 582, 584, 586, 588, 590, 592, 594, 596, 598, 600, 602, 604, 606, 608, 610, 612, 614, 616, 618, 620, 622, 624, 626, 628, 630, 632, 634, 636, 638, 640, 642, 644, 646, 648, 650, 652, 654, 656, 658, 660, 662, 664, 666, 668, 670, 672, 674, 676, 678, 680, 682, 684, 686, 688, 690, 692, 694, 696, 698, 700, 702, 704, 706, 708, 710, 712, 714, 716, 718, 720, 722, 724, 726, 728, 730, 732, 734, 736, 738, 740, 742, 744, 746, 748, 750, 752, 754, 756, 758, 760, 762, 764, 766, 768, 770, 772, 774, 776, 778, 780, 782, 784, 786, 788, 790, 792, 794, 796, 798, 800, 802, 804, 806, 808, 810, 812, 814, 816, 818, 820, 822, 824, 826, 828, 830, 832, 834, 836, 838, 840, 842, 844, 846, 848, 850, 852, 854, 856, 858, 860, 862, 864, 866, 868, 870, 872, 874, 876, 878, 880, 882, 884, 886, 888, 890, 892, 894, 896, 898, 900, 902, 904, 906, 908, 910, 912, 914, 916, 918, 920, 922, 924, 926, 928, 930, 932, 934, 936, 938, 940, 942, 944, 946, 948, 950, 952, 954, 956, 958, 960, 962, 964, 966, 968, 970, 972, 974, 976, 978, 980, 982, 984, 986, 988

Dr. G. S. MICHENER.

St. John N. B.

Don't write your letters or accounts on plain paper. Have some style about you in business. It costs very little and the Advance Office will fit you out in a way that will please you and also those you do business with. Call or write to the

ADVANCE OFFICE, CHATHAM.

D. G. SMITH, Proprietor.

W. S. LOGGIE & Co., Ltd.