

General Business.

Unimproved Attraction... Dominion State Lottery Company... The Grand Monthly Drawing... Capital Prize, \$30,000.

Mr. Blair has returned another of his bills to the printer... The Legislative Council matter...

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Miramichi Advance.

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Hard to Please.

It is hard to please an opposition... and that in the local assembly...

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Not a Whitewash, After All.

The opponents of the local government... have been pouring out the vials...

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Deals of a Certain Kind.

Deals of a certain kind do not pay... in Westmorland county, as some of Messrs...

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The Legislature.

The Legislature... Mr. Blair has returned another of his bills...

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Children Ory for Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Ory for Pitcher's Castoria... sufficient to meet the increasing demands...

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CAST FOR FORTUNE.

Don Maurizio. And, by the way, we have forgotten about the last prediction. Shall we not try it? You are a water-fowl on the beach. Let me see you knock it over.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Senior Derwent, know pretty accurately, I think, what you can do.

"I wish I did," said Derwent, devoutly. "But I am like other mortals by vanity, I sometimes essay tasks beyond my strength and fail. I shall probably fail in making this sketch; but I mean to try. Fortunately, I have a sketching material with me; for I thought I would do something of the kind in Mexico. This will be my first attempt."

A few minutes later, with a portfolio under his arm and accompanied by the padre, he was on his way to the ravine, where he had spent many delightful hours since the day when he was first introduced to it. They tried various points of view, and it was finally decided that the sketch should be made from the pavilion. So Derwent settled himself, with the most satisfaction because he had a support on the railing for his back, and a roof overhead to keep away the intrusive rays of the sun.

As his slender, casacaed figure went down the glen, Derwent watched it with a smile, saying to himself that if his picture was a success that figure should enter into it. "Donna Zarifa will like that," he thought, for he knew how dear the gentle priest was to every one at Miraflores. He had heard from Don Maurizio that he belonged to one of the proscribed religious orders, which, robbed, exiled, and defamed by the government, are yet quietly doing the work of God in poverty and obscurity all over Mexico.

"The young man was thinking of that figure, and of all the long line of such figures which had Christianized and civilized a savage people, as he worked with a facility that surprised himself. Perhaps the stimulus was the desire to gratify Dona Zarifa—for love can do wonderful things and develop powers almost undreamed of—or perhaps he possessed more talent than he had hitherto imagined. At all events, his sketch was growing in the most satisfactory manner, and he was so absorbed in its progress that he had almost forgotten to wonder if Dona Zarifa would appear according to her promise, when suddenly in such quick succession as to be almost simultaneous, two shots rang sharply on the air, the last—a rifle-ball—just grazing his ear, and then falling into the stone culman beside which he sat.

The book dropped from his hand, and the sheet of paper on which he was sketching was borne by a current of air over the railing and fluttered unheeded into the current below, as with a violent start he looked up, to see Dona Zarifa standing on the path below, with a still smoking pistol in her uplifted hand.

"What chance had he by his side for instant told him that the shot had not been fired idly. "For God's sake, what is it?" he cried, gazing with astonishment at the pale, set face, the shining eyes, and the uplifted hand pointing so steadily without a tremor in the direction of the pavilion.

"There is a man, an assassin, behind yonder rock," she answered in a clear, vibrant tone, pointing to a low, long boulder, that crowned the hill which rose immediately in the rear of the pavilion. "I saw him about to shoot you, and I fired just as he had his finger on the trigger. His aim swerved, and he fell. I think I killed him."

"I will see," said Derwent, turning quickly; but she stopped him by a motion, and extended the pistol. "He may be merely wounded," she said. "Be cautious."

With no recollection of his weakness, he sprang forward and hastened up the steep ascent. Eighteen or twenty yards brought him to the boulder, and there on the ground behind it was the assassin, his rifle where it had fallen beside him. At the first glance Derwent thought he was dead, but on examination discovered that, though insensible, he was still breathing. Throwing open his loose white upper garment, the young man saw that the pistol-ball had entered his chest some little distance below the heart. A stream of dark blood was flowing from it, and Derwent's first act was to place his thumb on the bullet-hole. The next moment he heard a step, and turning his head, saw Zarifa standing beside him, looking down at the man's face with an expression of intense pain. But she asked, in a hushed tone:

"Is he dead?" "No; and I am not sure that the wound need be fatal, if we can get speedy help. Can you go for it?" "Yes, certainly," she answered, starting away impulsively. But before she had gone three steps she turned again, and picking up the man's weapon, carried it a short distance away. "Have you the pistol in your hand?" she said. "Be on your guard: some of these people are very treacherous. I will soon bring assistance and Padre Francisco. I left him at the hospital to see some poor woman who is wandering in her mind."

"What is that you would like to paint?" asked the priest. "This view of the garden? Yes, it is very charming. But is not that Donna Zarifa? I see walking away yonder? How is it that your usual ride is not to be taken?" Derwent explained, adding: "So Donna Zarifa has gone to the hospital to see some poor woman who is wandering in her mind."

"Benita! Yes, she will die, I fear!" "And I am going to try and sketch the comoda. Will you come, padre mio, and see my failure?" "I will come for a little while and see your success," the padre answered, "for I do not think that you are likely to attempt anything in which you would fail."

"I should not wish to attempt what I know to be beyond my powers, certainly. But a man cannot always tell beforehand whether he will succeed in an effort, even when he thinks he may."

"If he has gauged his powers correctly, he can generally tell—at least in some degree. You children cry for

GENERAL BUSINESS.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me.

Miramichi Foundry and Machine Works, Chatham, Miramichi N.B.

General Iron and Brass Founders, Mill and Steamboat Builders. Manufacturers of Steam Engines and Boilers, Gang and Rotary Saw Mills, Grang Saws, Shingles and Lath Machines, and Well-Boring Machines for Horse and Steam Power.

Established 1866. Dunlap Bros. & Co., Amherst, N.S. Merchants Tailors. Gentlemen's Outfitters.

CHATHAM RAILWAY. WINTER 1890-1. GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.

CANADA EASTERN RAILWAY (N. & W.) WINTER 1890-91. CHATHAM TO FREDERICTON. FREDERICTON TO CHATHAM.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE! OF DRAPERY & FANCY DRY GOODS. Sutherland & Creaghan.

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.

Chatham Foundry, CHATHAM, N.B. ESTABLISHED 1862. Iron and Brass Castings a specialty for Mills, Steamboats, Railways, etc.

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 F. R. MARSH, Esq.

For Sale or To Let. The property on King Street, occupied by Geo. K. Fisher. Terms of sale—Ten per cent of the purchase money down, balance in two equal annual instalments at six per cent interest.

TO LET. The store and residence connected, together with suitable outbuildings, located on Upper Water Street, opposite the Ladies Hairdressing Saloon, are offered for immediate occupancy.

FOR SALE. The two dwelling houses situate on Grand Street, Chatham, at present occupied by Capt. Stewart, are offered for sale by the Mortgagee.

For Sale or To Let. The two-story dwelling, with outbuilding and garden, situate on St. John Street, Chatham, is offered for sale by the Mortgagee.

TO LET. The dwelling house on Grand Street, opposite the Bank of Montreal, known as the "Victoria Cottage," is offered for sale by the Mortgagee.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE. The farm opposite Chatham formerly owned by George Logie deceased and more recently by John V. Logie deceased and now owned by the late George Logie's heirs, is offered for sale.

Houses, Lands, Building Lots, ETC., ON SALE. The following properties now offered for sale are situated in the Town of Chatham, viz:—

NOTICE. Public Notice is hereby given that a Bill will be introduced at the next meeting of the Legislature to incorporate the Miramichi Branch Railway.

DON'T MISS IT. A new and attractive publication containing many useful, interesting and instructive features has just been issued by T. Milburn & Co., of Toronto.

Closing Out Sale! AT THE GOGGIN BUILDING. Now is the time to get HARDWARE CHEAP.

Joiners' Tools, BUILDERS' MATERIALS, HARDWARE STORES, CALL EARLY. TERMS CASH.

SCOTT'S EMULSION. Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda.

Wanted. RELIABLE PUBLISHING MEN to sell the Weekly Telegraph of St. John, N.B. by subscription.

GENERAL BUSINESS.

Miramichi Advance. Beginning with the issue of November 6th, 1890, when the ADVANCE entered upon its

Seventeenth Year of Publication! The publisher made an important change in the terms on which the paper is furnished to Subscribers. These include: 1st. Strict adherence to the system of cash in advance for all subscriptions.

One Dollar a Year! It is to be particularly understood that all outstanding subscription accounts due after November 6th, 1890, are to be settled on the old terms, viz, \$2 per year, the advertised circulation rate.

WEEKLY TELEGRAPH OF ST JOHN AND THE FAMILY HERALD AND WEEKLY STAR of Montreal by which I will furnish either of those papers and the "ADVANCE" TOGETHER AT One Dollar and Sixty Cents a Year!

I have made the foregoing changes in the business of the ADVANCE for two reasons. The first is because many patrons who have been given credit have abused the privilege to such an extent as to make the business of publishing the paper a non-paying one, and it is necessary in my own interest and that of those who do pay, that I should no longer continue to furnish the ADVANCE to those non-paying subscribers.

USE FERRY'S SEEDS. THE BEST. FERRY'S SEEDS. THE BEST. FERRY'S SEEDS. THE BEST.

Winter Stock! COMPLETE IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. FULL LINES OF Dry Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Flannels, Haberdashery, Carpets, Hats, Caps, Furs.

COOKED CODFISH. Cooked Shredded Codfish and try it. WOOD-GOODS. WE MANUFACTURE AND HAVE FOR SALE Laths, Palings, Box-Shooks, Barrel Heading, Matched Flooring, Matched Sheathing, Dimensioned Lumber, Sawn Spruce Shingles.

F. O. PETERSON, Merchant Tailor. CHATHAM - N. B. All Kinds of Cloths, suits or single Garments, of which is respectfully invited.

THE FACTORY. JOHN McDONALD, (Successor to George Cassidy) Manufacturer of Doors, Sashes, Mouldings Builders' furnishings generally.

Wholesale & Retail. J. B. SNOWBALL, CHATHAM. Gift Cups and Saucers and Mugs. All of which I will sell at REDUCED PRICES. ALEX. McKINNON.