

FOR SPORTSMEN

I have been appointed a vendor of game licenses for the New Brunswick Government, and will have licenses for sale on and after the morning of September 15th, I want resident and non-resident sportsmen to buy their licenses from me and I guarantee all a square deal. In addition to licenses I can fit sportsmen out with supplies for a hunting trip, and I can tell you where to go to get the game. I have a full camp equipment, which I will rent at a reasonable price. I can furnish you with lunches at short notice. If you want a lunch put up, just notify me. Patronize a brother sportsman who knows the game and you will be satisfied.

W. A. LINDSAY - King St.

TENNIS GOODS

Rackets Balls, Nets, Presses, etc.

Have a Few Last Year's Balls in Stock at Half Price. These are Practically Just as Good as the New Ones

HALL'S BOOK STORE

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCO, ETC.

AT FACTORY PRICES TO THE TRADE

We Carry a Complete Stock and Execute All Orders Promptly

J. H. HAWTHORN

Queen Street

Fredericton, N. B.

IF YOU WANT

Furniture Bargains

GO TO

HOWARD ROGERS

The King Street Furniture Man

He has a Fine Stock to Select From
Prices Positively the Lowest in the City

I. H. C. GASOLINE ENGINES - 4 H. P.

the power that has been proven by so many in this vicinity to be the right one for running Threshing machines.

We sell also the Moody THRESHING MACHINES that do the fastest and cleanest work.

The DEERING IDEAL REAPER is wonderful for lightness of draft and gives great satisfaction in the harvest field. It will fold for transporting or storing—quite an important feature now that there is so much machinery to be housed.

PRICES LOW. Inquiries invited.

J CLARK & SON

FREDERICTON and ST. JOHN



Semi-Ready

.... SPECIAL

We wish to announce that we will give 20 p. c. discount off all Summer Clothing for the next 30 days. This is a Genuine Offer. Call and be convinced. Semi-Ready Clothing is the King of Ready-Made Clothing. SOLD ONLY BY

WALKER BROS.

ALL THE NEW SHADES IN Greens
and Grays for Suitings.

Also an extra fine line of Overcoating for Spring and Fall.

550 Queen St. W. E. SEERY Fredericton

GERALDINE IN SWITZERLAND

(Continued.)

"She is the pupil, but I call her that because she can spell—or do anything else, as a matter of fact—it's rather horrid of me, for she's ill now and at home with her mother."

"And the clerks?"

He was too bewildered by this sudden descent to do anything but ask questions.

"One is at Yarmouth for her holiday and the other is in charge of the office."

"Do you live there?"

"No, I go home before dinner and I come away after breakfast in the morning. It's splendid!" He always like the expression with which she looked up and said the word. "You feel as if you have a right to live when you do some work."

She got up and turned toward the hotel again.

"I knew you were a fine creature," he said—almost fervently.

She disliked being called a creature, even a fine one.

"I don't see anything fine in it," she answered. "I told you I was nobody and I am."

"You are more somebody than I thought."

They trudged on in silence.

The night gathered closer, intensifying the whiteness of the snow beyond. There seemed to be something at stake between them, something held in the balance; insensibly they knew it, but neither could tell which way it would go.

The hotel came in sight, there were lights here and there in the windows.

"It's getting late," she said. "I wonder what they think, if they noticed."

"Again—what does it matter?"

He stopped and faced her. She looked back at him bravely, but half afraid.

"Everything matters to a woman."

"And to a man," he answered, as if against his will, "when he meets a woman like you."

"Oh! Don't," she said, almost as if she were afraid, and then under her breath she added, "I wonder what you think of me?"

"I think you adorable." He said it with all his heart.

They stopped at the door of the hotel.

"I shall stay out a little longer—tomorrow we shall meet," his voice trembled a little.

She gave a little nod of assent and he turned away. She looked after him till he had vanished in the dimness. There was a seat outside the door, she pulled the white wrap closer round her and sat down. A tall woman, a certain Mrs. Streathy—one of the cats, Geraldine had called her—came to the door and looked up at the sky.

"I never understand why you like these cold places," she said to some one who was evidently behind. "The sky looks as if it might be frosty."

(To Be Continued.)

"The stars are wonderful," a girl's voice said.

Geraldine, her heart full of strange happiness, got up to go in. She wanted to be alone, to dream of tomorrow. Mrs. Streathy's tall figure filled the doorway.

"Is Mr. Wood?" an old friend of yours?" she asked, looking at her as if she were an inferior.

"Mr. Wootton?"

Geraldine resented the voice and the manner, and she was taken aback and looked bewildered for a moment. Of course she meant the stranger.

"Oh, yes—he is a friend of mine. Do you know him?"

"No, but I've seen him before; his wife serves on a committee with me."

"His wife does—"

She felt as if snow from the highest peak were being laid on her heart.

Mrs. Streathy looked at her sharply. "You know her, too, I suppose?"

"Yes, of course," Geraldine was always thankful that she had lied. "Please may I pass."

She held her head erect as she entered the hotel; but she felt like a hunted woman.

"Perhaps he came here to meet her?" Mrs. Streathy thought. "I knew there was something curious about her."

Geraldine sat for an hour in her room in the dark, facing things squarely. But there was only one thing to do, and she meant to do it. She crawled down to the Bureau, luckily no one was there to listen.

"I want to go away very early tomorrow morning," she said. "To catch the nine o'clock train from Brigue, how long will it take to get there?"

"You oughtn't to start later than a quarter to six," the clerk said.

"That will do—I shall be ready."

"The mule that brought that gentleman up is going down soon after five."

"It can take my luggage. Is any one else going away early?"

"Not that I know of."

"Thank heaven!" she thought, and went slowly upstairs. She stood at the window and had it out with herself, clasping her hands at the back of her neck. "Oh," she said, with a little moan, "I could die—and like it."

Then she packed her pilgrim basket.

V.

The way down seemed endless and the stones were dreadful. She had not felt them nearly so much going up; but she had not been so tired then; now she was worn out. And she was so cold, a little icy breeze seemed to follow her, it put pain into head and throat; but she strode on; she wanted to get away from the snow, it was her great chance of forgetting.

(To Be Continued.)

A FALL HAT INCIDENT

Lost in Station Crowd Found Later in City Shop Window

(Montreal Herald)

There came the sequel today of a little station mystery that has alternately amused and puzzled the Windsor station officials since the close of the Eucharistic Congress celebrations. The Monday after the great procession there was a constant rush to the stations to catch one or other of the special trains that were put in commission to take visitors home. Windsor station was packed and among the great mass of people that were moving towards the afternoon train for Sharbrooke, were Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Marwick of St. Johns, Que. Mrs. Marwick had made some purchases and among them was a broad rimmed hat too precious to be left for express and which the young husband toiled with in vain to get through the concourse to the platform.

An expert would have put down the value of the combination of feathers and ribbons at \$40 so it was worth a struggle to save. The husband bethought him of the expedient of carrying the box with his little wife's treasure on his head. Being reasonably tall this seemed to ensure immunity from loss. Alas! some of the wisest schemes go wrong. Husband and wife got separated in the pushing and jostling crowd and did not meet again until the rear platform of the car was reached. The wife ascended first and when she got on the floor she gave a scream. Her husband was still struggling at the bottom step, grimly holding to the box, but it was, as the wise little woman only too clearly saw, only a shell of empty pasteboard. Its top and contents were gone. In such a crowd it was hopeless to think of recovery. The homeward journey was the most miserable experience the husband had since he embarked on matrimony. The loss was duly reported but the authorities did not hold out much hope.

Today Mrs. Marwick returned to

Montreal to do a little more shopping and she happened to see something that struck her as familiar in a second-rate millinery establishment down town. It was the hat that went so strangely astray in the crowd. She claimed it and it was admitted that it had been bought from a very tall woman on the day following the loss. The price paid for it was only a fraction of its value so there was no difficulty about getting it back, the storekeeper not being who was looking for trouble.

Memphis, Tenn., Sept. 23.—William Grayson of the Louisville American Club is here in an effort to secure the local Southern Association franchise. According to the plans, outlined by him, a movement is on foot to prepare a 12 club circuit in the American Association and Memphis is being sought.

Cincinnati, Sept. 23.—President Taft will be among those present at the World's Championship Series at Philadelphia, that is if he can arrange the affairs of his office to permit of the trip. Chairman Herrmann of the National Commission has received word to this effect.

Dr. DeVan's French Female Pills

A reliable regulator; never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$5.00 a box. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont. A. J. Ryan, Central Pharmacy, Special Agent.

BOSTON LIBRARIAN

DEAD FROM PARALYSIS

Cambridge, Mass., Sept. 26.—Jas. L. Whitney, for more than 40 years connected with the Boston Public Library and from 1899 to 1907 was librarian, is dead of a paralytic stroke at his home here. He was born in 1833 and was graduated from Yale in 1856.

PRICE TALKS

ON NEW AUTUMN GOODS

LEADERS IN NEW FALL DRESS GOODS. Dress Goods in all the popular weaves for the seasons wear in pure wool, all fashionable shades worth 65 and 75c a yd., Our

Leader for 49c per yard

GOLF JACKETS' Ladies' Golf Jackets in Black, Navy, Green, Cardinal, White and Grey at \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 up to \$3.75, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

CHILDREN'S GOLF JACKETS, in all sizes and colors at 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and 1.75.

LADIES' SUITS AND COATS, Ladies' New Tailored Suits at \$10.00, 12.00, 15.00 up to 25.00, LADIES' NEW FALL COATS, at \$5.00, 7.50, 10.00, 12.00 up to 25.00

SILK WAISTS, Ladies' New Black Silk Waists, open or closed fronts, beautifully made in all sizes, special at \$3.50 each.

A. MURRAY & CO.

AMUSEMENTS

ROLLER SKATING

At the

ARCTIC RINK

To-Night

MUSIC BY THE

Military Brass Band

AT THE

GEM

TO-NIGHT

UNEXPECTED REWARD
(Edison)

TRAILED TO THE HILLS
A Great Western Picture
(Essany)

BUMPTIOUS AS AN AVIATOR
(Comic)

Bijou TO-DAY

JOSIE HARRINGTON

Singing and Daring

VITAGRAPH PICTURES

"THE CHERRY PITS"

"THE CHYENNE BRAVE"

(A Swell Western)

"THE LEGEND OF

SCARE FACE"

BIG DAILY MATINEE

5 and 10c

Afternoons at 3 o'clock.

Evenings at 7.15 o'clock.

RILEY BROOK

Sept. 24j—The weather has been very favorable for harvesting.

We are glad to hear that Bruce Barker, who has been very ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering. Dr. Taylor has been in attendance.

Mr. S. R. Hayden and family have moved to their farm in Somerville and will be greatly missed by their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ross are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a young son.

A dance was held in the Forester's Hall Monday evening, and was largely attended.

Miss Willa Gunter of Boston is visiting her aunt Mrs. James Jaunce.

Mr. Babb who has been spending his vacation here returned to his home on Tuesday.

Mrs. Howard and Miss Mina McDougal who have been visiting relatives in Lewiston returned home on Tuesday.

The hunting season has opened and several parties of sportsmen have passed through here.

The lumbermen have commenced their work in the woods.

A SHOWING OF NEW MODELS IN

"HY - CLASS"

Dress Hats, Tailored Styles and Pressed Shapes every day throughout the season.

Your Consideration Appreciated

THE MISSES YOUNG

DRESS GOODS

Fall Dress Goods Just Received. All newest styles and Prices away down. Give us a call. Also a line of Paisley Silks and Satins.

Dress Maker in Connection.
Work Guaranteed

ST. MARY'S DEPT. STORE

At End Passenger Bridge

F. S. WILLIAMS Proprietor.

German Buns Sultana Cakes
Walnut Cakes Plain Cakes
Small Wares and Pies fresh every day
Scotch Zest, Home Made and Brown Bread.

DUNBAR'S BAKERY

123 Regent Street

Phone 361-41.

: DRIVERS :

No matter what they drive, uphold our harness. You're the man we're looking for, because we are a bit choice in our way of turning out things for the horse ourselves.

Every strap and buckle of harness we supply is inspected and tested before it leaves our doors. Prices right and so is the harness.

Ask to see our set of light double driving harness for \$25.00.

A. B. KITCHEN

QUEEN STREET

The Cheapest Harness Store in the City

Deal Ends and Slab Lengths 16 in.

MAY BE TOLD FROM
R. T. BAIRD

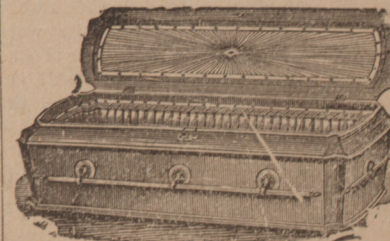
Telephone 413

Numerous telegrams of congratulation and sympathy have been received by Chavez from all parts of the world.

JOHN G. ADAMS

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

QUEEN ST. NEXT QUEEN HOTEL



ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

NOTICE

The General Officer Commanding the Maritime Provinces Command desires to call the attention of all persons concerned to the fact, that under the ARMY ACT a Soldier cannot be placed under stoppages of pay for a private debt, and that, therefore, any person that suffers a Soldier to contract a debt does so at his own risk.

By order,
W. W. GIBSON, CAPT.,
D. A. A. G., (P. F.), M. P.