

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

FLEURY PLOWS, ROOT CUTTERS, HAY CUTTERS, RAPID EASY GRAIN GRINDERS, REPAIRS.

The car which has been so long on the way, has arrived and our stock of above goods is complete.

Twenty-five different styles of plows in stock.

See the LOVEJOY REVERSIBLE PLOW. Speak quick if you want one this fall. Only five left now.

J CLARK & SON FREDERICTON and ST. JOHN



Send 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 wasn't unhappy, she was only indignant, and desperately angry. Yet after all he hadn't done anything very dreadful, he hadn't said anything to resent—except that she was adorable. In her heart she heard his voice again. It thrilled her, and for a moment she told herself that it was true, it must be, she felt it, knew it. He couldn't have pretended so well, she didn't believe that any man could. But it wasn't fair to the other woman—to his wife—not that she would ever know anything, of course. It was she, Geraldine, who was insulted and—and no, no, she didn't care, she wouldn't. But he was the sort of man she liked, she could not help it, she did—she did—he was so tall and fair and quiet and he did not talk too much. She loved his leisurely air, the suspicion of shambling in his gait, the look in his eyes and she could have sworn—but no, all the time he had a wife at home, or somewhere, heaven knew where. She would never see him again. She felt so cheapened and insulted. She wished she hadn't told him about the office; but it wasn't that, it wasn't that at all, he had seemed to like her better for it. It was after knowing about it that he had grown so tender. It was lucky that she hadn't told him precisely where the office was or he might have looked for it, and she could never bear to see him again—and yet it would be dreadful never—never to do so. She was a fool—"Oh, Geraldine Lawton, you are a fool," she told herself. "He's the sort of man I should have liked to be friends with—but it never does. It's no good if a man's married, besides I hate the thought of her so—I wonder what she's like—if she's pretty?" She remembered her own face in the glass last night, she had felt a little proud of herself as she entered the dining-room; she knew that he had been taken by surprise and she was certain that he liked her; it had looked out of his eyes, it had been in his voice. Perhaps his wife was horrid or didn't care for him, but it was no good, she existed, and there was an end of it.

If only that stupid mule-boy would not stop so often, she thought. He insisted on eating his breakfast at one point—a hunk of dry bread and a bit of hard cheese. He said the mule was tired and must wait—all stories, of course—mules didn't get tired going down; besides, if it did, what then? She was tired. No one in the world could be as tired as she was. She hadn't slept all night, had got up so early, the coffee had been disgusting and tasted of burnt wood, she had had nothing at all to eat; and yet she could go on, why couldn't the stupid mule-boy? She wondered what time he—there was only one he in the world—would get up. If he would look for her at breakfast and wonder why she was so late? Of course he would ask at last. Then he would hear that she had gone hours before—so it would be no good trying to catch her up. He wouldn't know that she had heard who he was. He would think she didn't care to go to the Egghorn, that she had changed her mind; that was what

she wanted him to think. That horrid Mrs. Streatly would tell the other people;—and they would think—but what did it matter what they thought? She would never see them again, and she was thankful, thankful, that she hadn't known them.

"If you would only hurry," she said, turning suddenly upon the mule-boy.

They were nearly down but they seemed to have been hours; and she had forgotten to wind up her watch and didn't know the time. Suddenly there was a noise in the distance beyond, a rumbling that came nearer and nearer—it was the train that she had meant to go by from the Brigue station below. It was too late to catch it. She turned to the boy, but her French was not equal to heap the wrath she desired upon his unkempt head; and the mule, with her pilgrim basket and the hold-all, jogged on, considering every step it took.

Erigue at last and the mule-boy dismissed.

She stood beside her luggage at the station and heard to her relief that, though the express had gone, there was a slow train in a couple of hours time. Then Geraldine's youth and healthy appetite asserted themselves.

"I hate him," she said with a sigh, "and there's an end of that, and I'll go and have some breakfast."

There were little tables outside the door of the hotel opposite the station; she sat down and consoled herself with coffee and an omelette. She thought of the omelette at Clarens, and snorted a little.

"I couldn't have believed he was married—he didn't look it," she thought.

She felt much better when she had breakfasted. She wondered what she would do with herself next, there was a month's holiday to be finished. She didn't want to go far afield, she "couldn't run to it," and nothing should make her go tamely home. She must do something. Her tickets took her back to Clarens—she wasn't going to stop there—and via Lausanne to England. She thought of the two black beetles and decided not to stay at Lausanne again, though there were other hotels, of course.

"A woman's no good alone," she said to herself, and then indignantly denied it. "Yes, she is. She is much better alone, men are horrid."

She had still an hour to wait before the train started. She determined to go for a walk. Then suddenly there was the excitement of the diligence for the Simplon Pass—for all this occurred three years ago and the tunnel was not finished. She saw it made ready and the passengers take their places and depart. It would have been splendid to go too, she told herself—without the fervor with which she would have said it yesterday—but it was impossible, for funds had to be considered. She remembered a little picturesque hotel near Chillon, right down at the edge of the lake—she had stopped to look at it on her way to the castle. There was a willow tree in the garden—which went down to the water's edge—and a virginia creeper turning red ran up the side of the house.

(To Be Continued.)

VALUES

WHICH DEMAND YOUR SERIOUS CONSIDERATION

DRESS GOODS-- All Wool Dress Goods, 42 in. wide in Black, Navy, Brown, Green, Cardinal Grey. Plaids, etc. etc. Reg. 65c. yd. Special at 49c.

LADIES' CORSETS-- A number of odd pairs in Cromptons, Persian, and Bias Filled, ranging in price from \$1.00 up to \$2.25. Special at 49c.

LADIES' VESTS-- Ladies' Light Weight Winter Vests, Slip On. Regular Price 25c each, Special at 2 for 25c.

YARD WIDE GREY AND WHITE COTTON-- Special at 10c a yd. SHAKER FLANNELETTES at 7c, 8c, 10c, 12c and 15c.

A. MURRAY & CO.

AMUSEMENTS

ROLLER SKATING

At the

ARCTIC RINK

To-Night

MUSIC BY THE

Military Brass Band

AT THE

GEM

TO-NIGHT

UNITED STATES SALMON

THE MOTH AND THE FLAME

(Edison)

THE USURER

(Biograph)

LAW OF THE WEST

(Selig)

Bijou TO-DAY

JOSIE HARRINGTON

Change of Songs and dances.

"UNDER THE OLD APPLE TREE"

Vitaphone Features.

"COWBOY CHIVALRY"

An exceptional Western picture

Daily matinee 3 p.m. Evenings 7.15.

5 and 10 cents.

a horror when it is left dark and dingy with dirt; so paint it the same bright red and keep it clean with soda and ammonia.

Even the usual flat kitchen with one window and oak-stained wood may take on some of this prettiness. But be sure to paint the walls so that they will harmonize with the wood—a brownish cream or pure white—and if the laundering is not to be done in the house persuade the landlord to remove the tubs. This is commonly done and very willingly when the management of the house thinks the new tenants desirable.

With light oak wood and brown-cream walls delft blue and white chintz and crockery would go charmingly, also brown linoleum and oak-stained dressers, tables and chairs. Some crockery and chintz—the blue patterns—are exactly matched by the darker of the blue-enamelled pots and pans. So even the oak kitchen may be made to hang together harmoniously.

But, however you do it, remember one thing—that cleanliness is more than half the charm of the cottage kitchen. It must shine like a new pin, and smell as sweet, when not on duty as new mown hay.

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

ART SATEEN

A big range to select from prices from 12 to 25c per yd.

All new patterns and worth more money.

ST. MARY'S DEPT. STORE

At End Passenger Bridge

F. S. WILLIAMS Proprietor.

German Buns

Walnut Cakes

Sultana 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 RENTED FROM

R. T. BAIRD

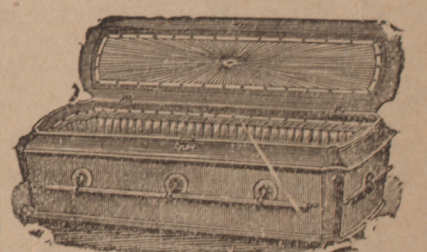
Telephone 413

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.