

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



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

SOLVING A MYSTERY

(Continued.)

The editor smote his visitor genially on the shoulder.

"Reminds me of the nights when I used to rout you out . . . How's the play, by the way? There is a play, I suppose? It's as safe to ask you that as to say to some men: 'How's the baby?'"

Denver laughed good-naturedly, and Granice though how thick and heavy he had grown. It was evident, even to Granice's tortured nerves, that the words had not been uttered in malice—and the fact gave him a new measure of his insignificance. Denver did not even know that he had been a failure! The fact hurt more than Ascham's irony.

"Come in—come in."

The editor led the way into a small cheerful room, where there were cigars and decanters. He pushed an armchair towards his visitor, and dropped into it with a comfortable groan.

"Now, then—help yourself. And let's hear all about it."

He beamed at Granice over his pipe-bowl, and the latter, lighting his cigar, said to himself:

"Success makes men comfortable, but it makes them stupid."

Then he turned, and began:

"Denver, I want to tell you—"

The clock ticked rhythmically on the mantel-piece. The little room was gradually filled with drifting blue layers of smoke, and through them the editor's face came and went like the moon through a moving sky. Once the hour struck—then the rhythmic ticking began again. The atmosphere grew denser and heavier, and beads of perspiration began to roll down from Granice's forehead.

"Do you mind if I open the window?"

"No. It is stuffy here. Wait—I'll do it myself."

Denver pushed down the upper sash, and returned to his chair.

"Well—go on," he said, filling another pipe. His composure exasperated Granice.

"There's no use in my going on if you don't believe me."

The editor remained unmoved.

"Who says I don't believe you? And how can I tell you've finished?"

Granice went on, ashamed of his outburst.

"It was simple enough, as you'll see. From the day the old man said to me, 'Those Italians would murder you for a quarter,' I dropped everything and just worked at my scheme. It struck me at once that I must find a way of getting to Wrenfield and back in a night—and that led to the idea of a motor. A motor—that never occurred to you? You wonder where I got the money, I suppose. Well, I had a thousand or so put by, and I nosed around till I found what I wanted—a second-hand racer. I knew how to drive a car, and I tried the thing and found it was all right. Times were bad, and I bought it for my price, and stored it away! Where? Why, in one of those no-questions-ask-

ed garages where they keep motors that are not for family use. I had a lively cousin who had put up to that dodge, and I looked about till I found a queer hole where they took in my car like a baby in a foundling asylum. . . . Then I practiced running to Wrenfield and back in a night. I knew the way pretty well, for I'd done it often with the same lively cousin—and in the small hours, too. The distance is over ninety miles, and on the third trial I did it under two hours. But my arms were so lame that I could hardly get dressed the next morning . . .

"Well, then came the report about the Italian's threats, and I saw I must act at once . . . I meant to break into the old man's room, shoot him, and get away again. It was a big risk, but I thought I could manage it. Then we heard that he was ill—that there'd been a consultation. Perhaps the fates were going to do it for me! Good Lord, if that could only be! . . .

Granice stopped and wiped his forehead, the open window did not seem to have cooled the room.

"Then came word that he was better; and the day after, when I came up from my office, I found Kate laughing over the news that he was to try a bit of melon. The house-keeper ad just telephoned her—all Wrenfield was in a flutter. The doctor himself had picked out the melon, one of the little French ones that are hardly bigger than a large tomato—and the patient was to eat it at his breakfast the next morning.

"In a flash I saw my chance. It was a bare chance, no more. But I knew the ways of the house—I was sure the melon would be brought in over night and put in the pantry ice-box. If there was only one melon in the ice-box I could be fairly sure it was the one I wanted. Melons didn't lie around loose in that house—every one was known, numbered, catalogued. The old man was beset by the dread that the servants would eat them, and he took a hundred mean precautions to prevent it. Yes, I felt pretty sure of my melon . . . and poisoning was much safer than shooting. It would have been the devil and all to get into the old man's bedroom without his rousing the house; but I ought to be able to break into the pantry without much trouble.

"It was a cloudy night, too—everything served me. I dined quietly, and at dawn at my desk. Kate had one of her usual headaches, and went to bed early. As soon as she was gone I slipped out. I had got together a sort of disguise—red beard and queer-looking ulster. I shoved them into a bag, and went round to the garage. There was no one there but a half-drunken machinist whom I'd never seen before. That served me, too. They were always changing machinists, and this new fellow didn't even bother to ask if the car belonged to me. It was a very easy-going place. (To Be Continued.)

PORTUGAL ONCE POWERFUL, NOW A DECAYED NATION

Portugal affords an excellent example of a nation that was once great and has decayed. In the fifteenth century its sailors were among the most venturesome and its merchant ships among the most enterprising in Europe. Prince Henry the Navigator early in the century explored the African coast, while the arms of his countrymen wrested half of Morocco from the Moors. Vasco da Gama in 1497 rounded the Cape of Good Hope and opened the way for Portuguese activity in the east, an activity which resulted in the conquest of Malacca and the Sunda Islands, and the exploration in part of Abyssinia. The discovery and settlement of Brazil belongs to the same period.

About the middle of the sixteenth century the decline began. King Sebastian was drawn into conflicts with the Moors and was finally defeated and slain. Bit by bit territory was ceded away, some to England. About 1580 Philip II. of Spain claimed the throne and kicked his pretensions by a powerful army. For sixty years the deadly blight of Spanish tyranny was upon the nation, and then in 1640 a successful conspiracy of the higher nobles freed the country and placed John Duke of Braganza upon the throne. To the house of Braganza King Manuel belongs.

INDEPENDENCE RECOGNIZED

The independence of Portugal was recognized by the treaty of Lisbon in 1668. The country's power had gone, however, and it has since played but a minor part in the game of European politics. It has had more than its share of internal troubles, however. During the eighteenth century the famous Minister Pombal, waged a relentless war against the

nobles and the clergy, and in 1759 expelled the Jesuits from the country. In 1807 Prince John, the regent, unable to maintain himself against the attacks of Napoleon, transferred his Court and family to Brazil. While a French army occupied Lisbon John succeeded to the throne in 1816, and in 1821 returned to Lisbon. The next year Brazil asserted her independence, and Dom Pedro, a son of King John, became her first Emperor. Pedro succeeded to the Crown of Portugal in 1826, but resigned the right in favor of his daughter, Maria. Pedro's brother, Miguel, however, had designs upon the throne, and for several years civil war raged between the brothers. Britain, France and Spain helped Pedro and he prevailed.

TROUBLOUS REIGNS

Queen Maria's reign was full of trouble. A military revolt in 1836 forced the Queen to grant a constitution, and a second revolt in 1842 brought another popular party into power. Queen Maria died in 1853 and her consort, Prince Ferdinand of Saxe-Coburg, became regent during the minority of their son, Pedro V. Pedro died of cholera in 1861, refusing to leave the stricken city. Ferdinand continued as regent until the next heir, Luiz, came of age. Luiz was succeeded in 1889 by his son, Carlos, who was assassinated two years ago. The Republican party came into existence in 1881, and has ever since been more or less active. The success of the Brazilian Republic in 1889 stimulated the movement about the time of King Carlos' accession, while another attempt to found a republic was made shortly before his assassination. This attempt was frustrated largely through the activity of Franco, the Premier and dictator, who, however, was later forced to flee from the country.

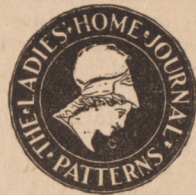
THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL PATTERNS

We are pleased to announce that these well-known Patterns may hereafter be had at our

PATTERN DEPARTMENT



After a thorough investigation of the different paper patterns on the market, we have become convinced that the BEST and only perfect ones are the Ladies Home Journal Patterns. That is our reason for selling them. The Ladies Home Journal Patterns embody the style ideas of the country's foremost designers. They are always up to the second in style, yet simple in design. They are so carefully drafted and the schedule of average measurements used is so accurate that the Ladies Home Journal Patterns have become widely known for their perfect fitting qualities.



A. MURRAY & CO.

SEE OUR NEW DRESS GOODS

**AMUSEMENTS**

OPERA HOUSE
THURSDAY EVENING

OCT. 13th.

BIOSCOPIC LECTURE

BY

MR. HERBERT BOOTH

(Youngest son of General Booth)

Illustrated by 200 life model and 1,500 feet of animated pictures. Choir to sing during some of the pictures.

TICKETS—25 and 35 Cents at McMurrays

Bijou
TO-DAY

Pat

Harrington

To-Day

Daily Matinee 5c, 10c.

AT THE
GEM
TO-NIGHT

QUARRIES OF LAVERTINO STONE AT SUBEACO (Industrious)

THE DEPUTY BARBER (Comic)

THE LATCH KEY (Drama)

WOMEN IN THE CASE (Drama)

FULL ORCHESTRA

THE GEM.

At the Gem Theatre all this week there will be a **BENEFIT SHOW**

FIFTY PER CENT of all the profits will be handed to the Clergymen of the city for the poor.

There will be special pictures for this occasion. The music will be rendered by a

FULL ORCHESTRA

Dress goods and laces should not be measured with a tape line as it stretches the material. A yard stick is indispensable in every sewing room.

The average duration of life in India is 24 years.

Japan is so mountainous that only about one-sixth of the land is cultivated.

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**READ THIS!**

If you want to buy where a dollar gets most value you will buy a great many of your goods at ST. MARY'S DEPT. STORE.

It is coming time when you will want SHAKER FLANNEL, and we are prepared to give it to you at Right Prices. Compare these prices with those of mail order houses:

Full 36in. wide, others price 14 to 16c. our price 11c					
" 32 "	" 13 "	" 14 "	" 10 "		
" 30 "	" 12 "	" 13 "	" 9 "		
" 28 "	" 11 "	" 12 "	" 8 "		
" 24 "	" 8 "	" 9 "	" 6 "		

Beehive yarns in Black, White, Blues, Pink, Red, Greys, &c. Sold everywhere for 12c per skein, OUR PRICE 9c Skein

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 : **JOHN G. ADAMS**

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 sett of light double driving harness for \$25.00.

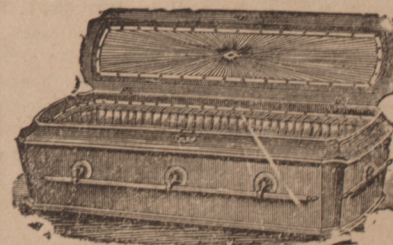
A. B. KITCHEN

QUEEN STREET

The Cheapest Harness Store in the City

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

QUEEN ST. NEXT QUEEN HOTEL



ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Deeds and Mortgages

Blank Forms for sale at the Office of THE DAILY MAIL

Dr. Barbour—Dr. Pitcher
DENTISTS

Inches Building

Cor. York and Queen Sts.