

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.)

"I never let myself worry," he said complacently. "It's the worst thing for the liver—and you look to me as if you had a liver. Take my advice and be cheerful. You'll make yourself happier and others too." And all he had to do was to write a cheque, and send the poor girl off for a holiday!

"The hardest part of it was that the money half-belonged to us already. The old skin-flint only had it for life, in trust for us and the others. But his life was a good deal sounder than mine or Kate's—and one could picture him taking extra care of it for the joke of keeping us waiting. I always felt that the sight of our hungry eyes was a tonic to him."

"Well, I tried to see if I couldn't reach him through his vanity. I flattered him, feigned a passionate interest in his melons. And he was taken in, and used to discourse on them by the hour. On fine days he was driven to the green-houses in his pony-chair, and waddled through them, prodding and leering at the fruit, like a fat Turk in his seraglio. When he bragged to me of the expense of growing them I was reminded of a hideous old Lothario bragging of what his pleasures cost. And the resemblance was completed by the fact that he couldn't eat as much as a mouthful of his melons—had lived for years on buttermilk and toast. 'But, after all, it's my only hobby—why shouldn't I indulge it?' he said sentimentally. As if I had ever been able to indulge any of mine! On the keep of those melons Kate and I could have lived like Gods

"One day toward the end of the summer, when Kate was too unwell to drag herself up to the big house, she asked me to go and spend the afternoon with Cousin Joseph. It was a lovely soft September afternoon—a day to lie under a Roman stone-pine, with one's eyes on the sky, and let the cosmic harmonies rush through one. Perhaps the vision was suggested by the fact that, as I entered Cousin Joseph's hideous black walnut library, I passed one of the under-gardeners, a handsome full-throated Italian, who dashed out in such a hurry that he nearly knocked me down. I remember thinking it queer that the fellow, whom I had often seen about the melon-houses, did not bow to me, or even seem to see me."

"Cousin Joseph sat in his usual seat, behind the darkened windows, his fat hands folded on his protuberant waistcoat, the last number of The Churchman at his elbow, and near it, on a huge dish, a fat melon—the fattest melon I'd ever seen. As I looked at it I pictured the ecstasy of contemplation from which I had roused him, and congratulated myself on finding him in such a mood, since I had made up my mind to ask him a favor. Then I noticed that his

face, instead of looking as calm as an egg-shell, was distorted and whimpering—and without stopping to greet me he pointed passionately to the melon.

"Look at it, look at it—did you ever see such a beauty? Such firmness—roundness—such a delicious smoothness to the touch?" It was as if he had said 'she' instead of 'it,' and when he put out his senile hand and touched the melon I positively had to look the other way.

"Then he told me what had happened. The Italian under-gardener, who had been specially recommended for the melon-houses—though it was against my cousin's principles to employ a Papist—had been assigned to the care of the monster; for it had revealed itself, early in its existence, as destined to become a monster, to surpass its plumpest, pulpiest sisters, carry off prizes at agricultural shows, and be photographed and celebrated in every gardening paper in the land. The Italian had done well—seemed to have a sense of responsibility. And that very morning he had been ordered to pick the melon, which was to be shown next day at the county fair, and to bring it in for Mr. Leaman to gaze on its blond virginity. But in picking it, what had the damned scoundrelly Jesuit done but drop it—drop it crash on the sharp spout of a watering-pot, so that it received a deep gash in its firm pale rotundity, and was henceforth but a bruised, ruined, fallen melon."

"The old man's rage was fearful in its impotence—he shook, spluttered and strangled with it. He had just had the Italian up and had sacked him on the spot, without wages or character—had threatened to have him arrested if he ever was caught prowling about Wrenfield. 'By God,' and I'll do it—I'll write to Washington—I'll have the pauper scoundrel deported! I'll show him what money can do!' As likely as not there was some murderous Blackhand business under it—it would be found that the fellow was a member of a 'gang.' Those Italians would murder you for a quarter. He meant to have the police look into it And then he grew frightened at his own excitement. 'But I must calm myself,' he said. He took his temperature, rang for his drops, and turned to The Churchman. He had been reading an article on Nestorianism when the melon was brought in. He asked me to go on with it, and I read to him for an hour, in the dim close room, with a fat fly buzzing stealthily about the fallen melon."

"All the while one phrase of the old man's buzzed in my brain like the fly about the melon. 'I'll show him what money can do!' Good heaven! If I could but show the old man! If I could make him see his power of giving happiness as a new outlet for his monstrous egotism!"

(To Be Continued.)

HINTS FOR THE LADIES

The tailored street suit is rather more interesting than usual this fall. That it is more becoming than usual is not asserted. The short coat of the French models is not particularly becoming to the average figure, and many a woman will wear it who would much better cling to the longer coat lines.

But where the figure justifies the lines they are delectable, these little short coats, often rather loose and shapeless, and in many cases adorned by large revers or by big sailor collars of rather infantile suggestion though offered even to sedate matrons.

The materials of these street frocks are usually of the rough, loose woven sort. Scotch tweeds are in the lead, though the French bure materials are also favored and much is done with velveteens.

These velveteens are of fine texture and finish, soft yet with firm body, and are brought out in attractive colorings and in plain and fancy designs. A black velvet with a hazy line stripe of white at inch intervals is popular with the tailors and makes good looking little suits with self trimming of the stripe used crosswise. Satin or plain velvet is used for the trimmings in some models, but one the whole the more severe self-trimmed suits have the smartest air.

The black and white chicken foot broken check which has been popular in the Scotch woollens is reproduced in velveteen with good effect, and there are many fancy stripes and check designs both in the velveteens and in the velvets.

Plain one tone velvet or velveteen is, however, in the lead, and with trimming of fur and of heavy soft, silk braid cord, passementerie ornaments or cords and ornaments of satin, the velvet and velveteen street suits will figure conspicuously later in the season.

They are at their best in black, but in the very dark blues trimmed in black and in dark fur they are exceedingly good looking and of course they run through all the street colorings. A good deal is done with the

greys in the velvet materials and there is a shade of deep soft greyish violet which comes out uncommonly well in velvet, as does the very deep purple or prune, which receives a good deal of attention.

Ladies of Culture and Refinement Use Salvia Hair Tonic. It Makes the Hair Beautiful.

At last a remedy has been discovered that will positively destroy this pest.

That Dandruff is caused by germs is accepted by every sensible person. Dandruff is the root of all hair evils.

SALVIA will kill the dandruff germs and remove Dandruff in ten days, or money back.

A. J. Ryan guarantees it. It will grow hair, stop itching scalp, falling hair, and make the hair thick and abundant. It prevents hair from becoming the favorite with women of taste and culture, who know the social value of beautiful hair. A large, generous bottle costs only 50c., at leading druggists, everywhere, and in Fredericton by A. J. Ryan. The word "SALVIA" (Latin for sage) is on every bottle.

PHYSICIAN AND NURSE IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Kingston, N. Y., Oct. 7.—Miss Besie Carter, a nurse, was killed and Dr. Urban T. Kemble had two ribs broken in an automobile accident at Dashville Falls, ten miles from Kingston early today. Dr. Kemble was driving his machine and bringing Miss Carter home from a case on which she had been working. The automobile went over the embankment.

NEVER BEFORE SO WELL PREPARED. COATS, SUITS, FURS, DRESS GOODS

FURS AT SPECIAL PRICES FOR EARLY BUYERS. We can save you money on any Furs you are buying. Marmot Mink Ties and Scarfs at \$2.50 up to \$6.00. Columbia Sable Scarfs at \$5.00 up to \$15.00. Natural Mink Ties and Scarfs, \$10 up to \$95. Natural Mink Muffs at \$19 up to \$94. Nice showing of Russian Lamb, Black Fox, Alaska Sable, Squirrel, in styles that you will be pleased to see.

LADIES COATS

Ladies' Black Pony Cloth Coats, at \$12, \$15, \$20, \$25 and \$32.50.

Specials from our Dress Goods Department

A large stock of all the newest weaves and colorings at 25c, 49c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 up to \$2.50 a yard.

A. MURRAY & CO.**AMUSEMENTS****ROLLER SKATING**

At the

ARCTIC RINK**To-Night**

MUSIC BY THE

Military Brass Band

AT THE

GEM

TO-NIGHT

The Road to Richmond

A Romance of the Civil War. Stirring Scenes, Stirring Days Told Amidst the Cannon's Roar.

(Selig)

The Two Brothers

(Biograph)

The Lady and the Burglar

(Edison)

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**CRETONS**

Have you seen our Cretons? Our stock is complete. Cretons at 12c. worth 15c; cretons at 15c. worth 18c.

Art Sateen, Muslin, Furniture Coverings, Etc., at Lowest Prices.

ST. MARY'S DEPT. STORE

At End Passenger Bridge

F. S. WILLIAMS Proprietor.

German Buns

Walnut Cakes

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Plain Cakes

Small Wares and Pies fresh every day
Scotch Zest, Home Made and Brown Bread.

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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

JOHN G. ADAM

THE LEADING UNDERTAKER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

QUEEN ST. NEXT OUSEN HOTEL



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In a Entire New Repertoire

Saturday Evening**A Romance of Coon Hollow**

Change of play at each performance

A solid car of Special Scenery

7 Big Vaudeville Acts 7**PRICE 15, 25, 35 and 50 cts.**

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