

# SPECIAL SALE OF PIANOS

We are offering for one month for cash, a very low prices or approved notes

4 Gerhard Heintzman, 3 Bell, 3 Heintzman & Co., 2 Gourley Pianos and 1 Piano Player

These will be sold at prices that will make quick sales. Also a number of organs

Call and see them and prices  
**McMURRAY & CO.**

## OUR FLANNELETTE WEAR

Is made of extra quality Flannelette and garments cut full size. Flannelette Gowns, 55 cts. to \$1.75. Flannelette Waists, 50 cts. to \$1.00. Flannelette Wrappers, \$1.0 to \$1.50. Lounging Robes, \$2.00 up. Knit Kimonos, \$3.50. Children's Flannelette Gowns, 50 cts. to 75 cts. Children's Flannelette Dresses, 75 cts. to \$1.50. Children's Lounging Robes, \$1.00 up. Children's Sleeping Garments, 30 cts. to 80 cts.

NEW AVIATION CAPS FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN. NEW FANCY SILK WAISTS.

**R. L. BLACK** - - York St.

## THE MISSES YOUNG

A Fall line of Trimmed Hats and Toques for early fall and winter. All the latest colorings and combinations also Woolen Aviation Caps and girls and boys Toques.

## THE MISSES YOUNG

## COPY RIGHT BOOKS

Regular price \$1.50

Selling for - - **65 cents**

Including: The Riverman, Music Master, The Man From Prodnays, Danger Mark and many others.

**HALL'S BOOK STORE** - - Queen St.

## ::: AVIATION WOOL :::

In white, pale blue, brown and red.

**5 cents**

per Skein

**F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS**

## SOMETHING NEW

Sardines in cream sauce, also Norwegian Sardines, Peanut Butter, Cream Cheese, Pan Yan Sauce.

**E. G. HOBEN** GROCER YORK ST.

LET US DO  
YOUR JOB PRINTING

## THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)  
CHAPTER L.

THE "RESCUE."

That northbound express, my prison on wheels, was delayed some hours by a wreck ahead, hence did not reach Guanajuato until late on Friday afternoon, the day following my "kidnapping" in the patio of the Hotel Jardin.

Before narrating what happened on arrival at Guanajuato, however, I must set down what took place on the run up.

Soon after leaving Mexico City, the Aztecs removed the gag from my mouth. A little later they removed also the lariats with which, till then, I had been bound hand and foot.

Early in the morning came the stop for the clearing away of the wreck ahead. It was during this delay that I got stiffly to my almost paralyzed feet and said to Vallejo:

"You heard the Senor el Captain Ruiz talking in English with the senorita—last night at the railroad station at Mexico City?"

"Si, senor," returned the imperturbable Aztec. "You shall remain a prisoner."

"Buena, Vallejo! Now, this is what we will do."

And I outlined my plan for preventing my rescue—though I did not tell him that the proceeding was for the purpose of preventing Joaquin from claiming his "reward" from Felipe through rendering it impossible for him to keep his part of the compact with her, namely, to deliver me at the house of Bartolome.

"They will have orders to deliver me at Bartolome's house alive and unhurt," I added, "so they will not shoot. You comprehend, Vallejo?"

"Si, senor. You shall not escape." The train moved on and when we stopped at the next station Vallejo, in accordance with our plan, fetched me a telegraph form, on which I wrote this message to Diego, Don Justino's agent at the station at Guanajuato:

"Meet northbound express with five horses saddled. John St. John arriving a prisoner. Send courier quick to colonel of Black Cavalry at camp near hacienda requesting bodyguard to meet prisoner at railroad station."

And I signed this telegram:

"Felipa de Gastaneda."

When I alighted from the baggage-car at the Guanajuato station, I noticed that the railroaders at once began detaching the private car "Sunrise" from the train. I looked for Felipe and Joaquin, but, to my surprise, neither of them appeared.

Two lieutenants of the Black Cavalry—mounted on black horses, of course—rode up to the platform leading a third black horse. These were Joaquin's men, of course, come to "rescue" me.

At the same time, Diego rode up, and with him four vaqueros, leading as many of Don Justino's Mexican ponies. Diego dismounted and came to me, saying:

"They are taking you to the hacienda, senor, yes? Por Dios! but that is dangerous. The Aztecs call you the Judas. They will tear you limb from limb."

"But you sent the courier to the camp of the Black Cavalry, Diego, as the senorita requested in her telegram?"

"Si, senor. The guard should be here now."

Meanwhile, Vallejo and the three other Aztecs had sprung into the saddles of the Don's ponies.

And now the two lieutenants came forward and one said:

"Be pleased to mount this horse, Senor San Juan," indicating the black horse.

And then to Vallejo:

"We have orders to take charge of the prisoner, hmbres. You may go now."

"I'll take the cavalry horse instead of Don Justino's pony," I said to Vallejo, boldly "It's a better mount."

And I mounted the black horse.

"What!" I exclaimed, "this is Captain Ruiz's own mount."

For I recognized the beast by the trappings of stamped leather and silver.

"Where is Captain Ruiz?" I asked. "A man with one foot in the grave, senor," answered one of the lieutenants, "wastes time in asking questions. It would be better for him to pray."

We started away from the station, not toward La Luz, but up toward the city of Guanajuato, bound, of course, for Bartolome's house, I riding between the two lieutenants.

I told myself that unless that bodyguard arrived pretty quick, all my plans not to be rescued would miscarry—unless, to be sure, I made the dash, not for liberty, but for prison, in accordance with the arrangement I had made with Vallejo, in case the bodyguard failed to come in time.

Just as I was about to make the dash, however, I heard the clatter of many hoofs behind me. I looked back and saw Vallejo and the three other Aztecs leading a band of seven horsemen of the Black Cavalry. Next moment a captain of the regiment in question rode up beside us and said, out to the lieutenants:

"Where are you taking the prisoner?"

One of the lieutenants ordered me to halt. They then looked anxiously each into the other's faces, as if wondering what they would do now, in view of the unexpected appearance of other men of their regiment, including a superior officer. Finally, the lieutenant who acted as spokesman, said:

"We are taking the prisoner, senor el captain, to—to—why, we are taking him to the Guanajuato prison."

"He lies!" I cried. "These officers are taking me to the house of Bartolome—to hide me there, by orders of Captain Ruiz."

I still wore my "wedding clothes," which had been ripped and torn in my struggles with the Aztecs. And I now presented, of course, a most ridiculous figure.

Both the lieutenants showed their profound astonishment at learning that I knew of their plans.

"He's a madman!" one lieutenant cried.

"He has eaten of the loco-weed," said the other.

"Right-about-face!" commanded the captain. "The orders are to take the prisoner to La Luz."

"To the jail there?" asked one of the lieutenants.

"No! The Aztecs would tear the jail down over his head. Forward! To the hacienda—with its six-foot walls."

A few minutes later we were cantering up the trail toward La Luz, I riding still between the very much chagrined lieutenants.

"Now, Ruiz," I thought, with a chuckle of deep satisfaction, "claim your reward from Felipe—if you can."

CHAPTER LI.

THE MOB.

"Thirteen guards for one prisoner!" I then exclaimed aloud, pretending perplexity, and calling attention to the fact that my escort consisted of three officers and six men of the Cavalry and the four Aztecs.

"It is not that we fear you will escape," the captain explained. "It is—that the Aztecs are aware that you approach. The Aztecs, senor, do not love you. They call you the Judas. And the Senor de la Torre, who is to be your judge, sent a courier to me with the order that you reach the hacienda—alive."

We arrived at the hacienda just at sunset, a great throng awaiting us at the portal.

"Judas!" they cried. "Hang the Judas. Give him to us."

Then one giant Aztec shouted:

"Cast Judas into the Catacombs!"

"The Catacombs!" yelled the mob.

The Aztecs now surged around, hurling their insolence at me and trying to get at me. But the cavalrymen, with drawn sabres, kept them off—as we rode pell-mell through the portal and into the patio, where I was at once taken into the Dan's court-room in the Administration Building, a place which I was told would be my prison—calaboose, the Mexicans called it—till the following morning, when I would have my "hearing."

A trooper brought me some bread and coffee. I asked him to go to my room and bring me some clothing, with the result that a few minutes later I changed my bedraggled "wedding" clothes for my riding suit. Also I shaved, the guard having brought me materials for the purpose.

The furniture in the room consisted of many benches, the Don's desk where he sat as judge, and his cushioned chair. I determined to use one of the benches for a bed, with a cushion from the Don's chair for a pillow. When night fell, a watchman out in the patio, began his patrol, passing and re-passing the grated window of my "cell." He was one of the local gendarmes from La Luz.

After a while he blew a whistle. From the four corners of the patio came answering whistles.

## HAD VERY BAD COUGH.

Tickling Sensation  
In Throat.

## Could Not Sleep At Night.

A bad cough, with that distressing, tickling sensation in the throat, is one of the most aggravating coughs a person can possibly have.

"Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup will quickly stop that tickling in the throat which causes the dry cough that keeps you awake at night, for the simple reason that it is so rich in the healing virtues of the Norway pine tree, it cannot help but do otherwise."

Miss C. Danielson, Bowsman River, Man., writes:—"Last fall I had a very bad cough and a tickling sensation in my throat. It was so bad I could not sleep at night, so I went to a druggist and told him I wanted something for my cold and he advised me to try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup which I did, and after taking one bottle I was completely cured. Let me recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup to any one who suffers from a cough or throat irritation."

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

Manufactured only by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## CHANCELLOR BROWN INAUGURATED

New York, Nov. 9.—In the presence of distinguished educators, representing prominent institutions of learning in all parts of the country, Dr. Elmer Ellsworth Brown was today installed as seventh chancellor of New York University. The exercises were held this morning in the library at University Heights and were preceded by an academic procession of the visiting officials and representatives through the Hall of Fame. After Dr. Brown had been invested with the key, seal and other insignia of office the assembly listened to addresses by Senator Elhu Root, Dr. Lyman Abbott, President Lowell of Harvard, President Hadley of Yale, President Schurmann, Cornell and other men of national prominence.

The new chancellor has had a notable career as an educator. He has been born fifty years ago in Chautauque County, New York, and received his education at the Illinois State Normal School and the University of Michigan, supplemented by a year of study abroad. From 1907 until his election to his present position, Dr. Brown was the United States Commissioner of Education. Previously he had been professor of the theory and practice of education at the University of California and also at the University of Michigan.

## An English Chemist Has Discovered How to Grow Hair

In England the ladies have entirely abandoned wearing rats, which is due entirely to this new discovery.

It has been proven that Henna leaves contain the ingredients that will positively grow hair. That they contain this long-lost-for article is proven every day.

The Americans are now placing on the market a preparation containing the extract from Henna leaves, which is having a phenomenal sale.

This preparation is called SALVIA and is being sold with a guarantee to cure Dandruff and to grow hair in abundance. Being daintily perfumed, SALVIA makes a most pleasant hair dressing. Ryan, your druggist is the first to import this preparation into Fredericton and a large, generous bottle can be purchased for 50c.

"Las ocho!" (the hour of eight), cried the watchman, outside my window. "Tereno!" (all's well!)

"Sereno-o!" the other watchman school.

(To Be Continued.)

## REFORMERS ARE SHORT OF AMMUNITION

Nankini China, Nov. 8.—The people of this ancient city of China who had clung to the hope of a settlement without bloodshed, were awakened early this morning by the sound of firing. The long dreaded attack by the revolutionists had begun. The final word from the Manchu general in command of the imperial troops occupying the heights of Purple Mountains, which overlooks the town, was a refusal of all demands by the reformers.

Several thousand new troops attacked this stronghold with rifles and field guns but were repulsed with a loss of more than 100 killed.

They are now occupying the lower ground and are prepared to renew the assault. The Manchus are strongly entrenched and well armed while the reformers are short of ammunition. The struggle is likely to be prolonged though it is expected that there is much dissatisfaction among the imperial troops. Several thousand Manchus out of a garrison of 10,000 have left the city on pretext of joining the loyal army in the north. At Ching-kiang 3000 Manchus rifles with ammunition have been turned over to the reformers.

## TO DEDICATE BAY STATE MONUMENTS

Boston, Mass., Nov. 9.—Headed by Governor Foss, a large delegation of members of the Grand Army and of patriotic societies left Boston this afternoon for the South to attend the dedication next week of the monument erected by the State of Massachusetts on the battlefield of Petersburg and at Valley Forge.

## Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 25c. Sold by all druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The Cook Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly W. Woodcock).

## TERRIBLE HEADACHES

Trenton Merchant Driven To Despair By The Pain.

## "FRUIT-A-TIVES" CURED HIM

TRENTON, Ont. Jan. 29th, 1909.

"I was a dreadful sufferer for many years from Stomach and Liver Trouble—but my greatest suffering was from violent headaches. They were so distressing that I almost had to give up my business. I went to Toronto, consulted specialists and wore glasses, but nothing did me any good and the headaches became intolerable."

I was then induced to try "Fruit-a-tives" and from the beginning, I was better, and in a short time I was quite well again—no more headaches—and I threw my glasses away.

"Fruit-a-tives" not only cured my headaches, but completely cured me of all indigestion, and restored me to perfect health again." W. J. McCOMB.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the greatest cure for headaches in the world and is the only medicine made of fruit juices.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always cure Headaches, Indigestion and all Stomach and Bowel Troubles. 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

## ANOTHER PANAMA TRIP

New York, Nov. 9.—Nearly a score of members of the Committee on Appropriations of the House of Representatives, departed today on a three week's jaunt to Panama and Cuba. At the Isthmus the congressmen will inspect the progress of work on the canal and fortifications. On the way home they will stop at Havana with a view to determining the advisability of further appropriations to raise the wreck of the Maine.

"Shure Bedalia and me won't be marrying this day. O'ive bruk the engagement."

"An fer phy did ye do that?"

"Bedad she ran away and married McNulty yesterday." Lippincott's Magazine.

## NOMINATION BLANK

THE MAIL, Fredericton, N. B.

Gentlemen I respectfully nominate Mrs. or Miss .....

.....who lives at

No. .... Street

Town of ..... District No. ....

as an eligible candidate in your Educational Tour Contest, and will do all in my power to help her win.

SIGNATURE

Give date and hour sent in. ....

\$20 in Gold will be presented by the Evening Mail to the first person nominating the candidate who polls largest vote of all

## MILLINERY

The Latest Novelty

THE NEW NAPOLEAN STORM CAPS

New Children Hats New Beaver Hats  
New Velour Hats New Stitched Velvet Hats

.... Prices to Suit All ....

## MISS MORGAN

Remarkable Values in WINTER COATS at  
\$4.50, 6.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, 15.00, 20.00 and 25.00.

Extra good Values in ladies' and children's UNDERWEAR at  
25c, 35c, 45c and 50c a garment.

Ladies' light and dark WINTER WAISTS, Extra Value at  
\$1.00 and 1.50.

Ladies' and children's SWEATERS at  
50c, 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00.

**A. MURRAY & COMPANY**

