

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 Courley Pianos and 1 Piano Player

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

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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, \$1.00 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.

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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

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

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Remnant Week

All remnants at half price, including Shaker, Print, Dress Goods, Wrapperette, Galatea, etc.

A lot of odd Wall Paper worth from 5 to 25cts per roll, will be cleared at **1 cent per roll.**

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.

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YOUR JOB PRINTING**

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)

"Do you know what the senorita learned?" he said. "She found that all the time you were betrothed to her you were engaged, by marriage contract, to marry that blonde beauty of Alvarado's—the Senorita Alva. Valjeo here, read the writing on the blade of your swordstick—and I obligingly conveyed the glad news to Felipa."

"Then Felipa learned," he continued, "that you used her and her father to get that money, that fifty thousand dollars, to give to Alva. You were seen in the act of handing that money to Alva last night. Again, Felipa knows that the Senorita Alva came secretly to the hacienda and was alone with you in your room on the very night your betrothal was being celebrated with a danza. Felipa knows, too, that the secret of your flight from the hacienda that night was that you were on your way to join Alva in her private car on the morning train for Mexico City. Felipa knows, too, that you came here to Mexico City last night, met Alva in the Tacon Gardens and gave her the money."

"Then Felipa knows that last night also," he went on, "you went to the house of Alvarado, where Alva lives. Felipa knows that you then brought Alva here with you to your own rooms in this hotel and that she was hidden there while you talked with Felipa here in this garden."

"Felipa saw Alva get into her motor-car here, and later saw you—wearing the cloak and mask of the stranger—get into the car with her and speed away. Felipa knows, finally, that you spent last night in the house of Alvarado—you and Alva alone in that house, save for the servants. Felipa knows, too, that you spent all of today in that house—alone with Alva. And Felipa knows that you came here just now direct from that house and from your—mistress—here to this hotel, expecting to meet your—bride."

"But Felipa is through with you," he concluded. "Because she knows all the things I have mentioned, she now believes you guilty of the murder of her father and of the snatching of his body—not to speak of having a hand in the robbery of the vault."

He paused a moment, manifestly to let me come to a full comprehension of the significance of all he had told me and of its effect upon Felipa.

"And now," he finally added, "I have pleasure in informing you that the Senorita Felipa will—marry me." Hearing that, I again began struggling with the Aztecs, seeking to strike or to kick them—using all my strength in a futile effort to free myself.

"Take him away now," Joaquin ordered, after my captors had forced me to the ground, where I now lay panting and gasping through the gag between my teeth.

"And no noise, hmbres," Ruiz cautioned, "not a sound."

Whereupon the four Aztecs dragged me forcibly across the darkest corner to the garden and then through the portal to the street, where they literally threw me into a closed carriage. Valjeo got in beside me, a second and third Aztec took his seat opposite, to ride backward, while the fourth member of my guard mounted to the box beside the driver.

Joaquin stood on the sidewalk, watching, till the driver whipped up his horses and it became evident that the blackguard cavalry officer was not going with us in the coach.

As we started I saw a motor-car pull up at the curb, saw a woman alight from it, saw Joaquin dart to her side, seemingly with exclamations of surprise.

The woman was Felipa. I saw no more. For the coach in which I was a captive, turned, at the first corner, into a side street and rolled on.

Yes, to my infinite astonishment, the woman who had stepped out of that motor was the one who, as I had supposed, was waiting for me, figuratively speaking, at the altar. And what perplexed me most, was the fact that the motor that had brought her to the hotel, was obviously one belonging either to the Senorita Alva or to the stranger, for it was painted a wine color, like all the cars used by the household at the Alvarado Mansion.

After a ride of a quarter of an hour the coach pulled up at the Mexican Railroad station. And there, by an unfrequented side entrance, the Aztecs forced me into the train-shed and then into an empty baggage-car of the

north-bound express.

A moment later I saw Joaquin pass the car door, a side door, and with him—a woman—a woman carrying a black cloak on her arm.

In a frenzy then, I jumped up and made desperate efforts to free my arms of the lariat that bound them. I kicked two of the Aztecs in the stomach, sending them sprawling in a heap across the car. One of the other two Indians, however, then struck me a blow under the chin that sent me to the floor, while Valjeo himself threatened me with a machete.

For the woman carrying the black cloak was my Felipa.

CHAPTER XLIV.

"YOU MAY KISS THE HAND OF YOUR REWARD."

In a dark corner of the baggage-car I lay on the floor, while the quartet of Aztecs, without making a sound that could be heard outside of the car, bound me hand and foot with lariats.

While this was going on, however, I listened to a conversation between Joaquin and Felipa; far they had halted on the platform near the car door.

"Where is the Senor John now?" I heard Felipa ask. "In this baggage car?"

She spoke, not excitedly, as one would have expected in the circumstances; no, she spoke quietly and with an amazing degree of calmness and self-possession. And once again, as upon several other occasions in the last fortnight, I thought of her as somehow—different.

And Joaquin, evidently with the same thought, now said:

"You have suddenly become a strangely self-reliant and extremely autocratic senorita—I might say overbearing, tyrannical, despotic—very different from the Felipa—"

"Never mind that, senor el capitán," Felipa said. "Where is the Senor John now?"

"I told you, senorita," Joaquin replied, "that the Aztecs got him aboard the first section of this train. Northbound travel is so heavy, just now, that, as I have already told you this train is run in two sections. This is the second section."

"You are positive, senor, that your cavalymen will take Senor John away from the Aztecs upon arrival at Guanajuato?"

She asked this question in English, a language which my Aztec captives did not understand.

"Positive," replied Joaquin, speaking also in English. "Two lieutenants of my troop have agreed to hide him in the house of Bartolome, the public letter writer, as I have promised you."

And the reward of which you spoke, senor?" Felipa asked, returning to their native language. "What, exactly, do you understand the reward to be?"

"You already know very well, senorita, the nature of the—price."

There was a moment of silence. "Bueno!" Felipa finally said, in a determined voice. "I will go with you. We will go up in the private car—the 'Sunrise.' I see the car coming now, to be attached to this train."

"The 'Sunrise!' Joaquin cried, in astonishment. "Why, that is the car used by the Golden Senorita and the stranger."

"Quite so, senor. I forgot to tell you that I called on the Golden Senorita—about an hour ago. Think of that! She and I had never met, never spoken to each other, before."

"The Golden Senorita!" Joaquin gasped. "What did you have to say to her?"

"Dome day, senor, I may tell you." "And she sent you to the Hotel Jardin in her automobile?"

(To Be Continued.)



Wood's Phosphodine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Dependence, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Now pamphlet mailed free. **The Wood Medicine Co., (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.**

MGR. FALCONI ON HIS WAY TO ROME

Washington, D. C., Nov. 7.—Mgr. Falconi, the apostolic delegate, left the capital today to pay a visit of state to Cardinal Gibbons at Baltimore before he leaves for Rome to attend the Consistory at which he is to be made a Cardinal. Mgr. Falconi probably will sail from New York in company with Archbishops Farley and O'Connell. All three still receive the red hat from the hands of the Pontiff at the same time.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 7.—Great preparations are being made for the entertainment of President Taft, who is to stop off in Louisville tomorrow on his way to Hodgenville to attend the Lincoln Farm Memorial dedication. The Louisville Press Club will give a banquet in his honor. In addition to the President the speakers will include Henry Watterson and Senator W. O. Bradley.

ZAM-BUK

CURED US! WHY NOT YOU?

<p>Injury to Foot Healed. Mr. Reuben Atherton, of 367 Ferguson Ave., Hamilton, says:—While employed with the Otis Elevator Co. a heavy plank fell and severely crushed my big toe and right foot. The nail had to be removed from the toe when the doctor came to dress the injured members. The flesh was terribly bruised, turned very black, and the foot and leg became much swollen and painful. I was laid off work for some eight weeks. The doctor attended regularly at first, but the wounds did not heal. At last I heard of Zam-Buk and began using this ointment. It really seemed to act like magic, clearing all unhealthy matter from the wounds, and drawing out all inflammation and soreness. In two weeks the toe and foot were well again. Zam-Buk ointment is certainly a wonderful healer, and I would not be without a box in the house.</p>	<p>Poisoned Sore Cured. Mrs. D. S. Green, of Kingston, Ont., writes:—My daughter Hazel sustained a poisoned wound on her heel. She had chilblains and when the skin broke some poison got into the wound and made a terrible place. It was painful, much swollen, and made her almost unable to move about. For a long time she could not bear to put a shoe on. I tried several things, but there was no trace of improvement. At last a lady friend recommended Zam-Buk. I left off the ordinary salves and applied this herbal balm to her heel. In a few days Zam-Buk had dried and healed the sore as well that she was able to put on her shoe, and a few days later the wound was healed and Hazel was back at school. I shall always keep Zam-Buk handy in future.</p>	<p>Obstinate Skin Rash Ended. Mrs. H. Burdett, of 198 Simcoe St., East Hamilton, says:—“I was cured by Zam-Buk of an obstinate skin rash which had defied all previous remedies. This eruption broke out on my face in the form of red pimples and blotches. Various remedies one after another were tried, yet nothing permanently removed this eruption until I used Zam-Buk. After each application of this herbal ointment my skin became clearer, and in a week my face was as smooth and white as before the rash broke out, thanks to Zam-Buk. Since then our home is never without it.”</p>
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TEST IT FREE
Send this coupon and ten stamps to Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, and receive free trial box. Mention paper.

WOMAN ACQUITTED OF MURDER CHARGE

Denver, Colo., Nov. 6.—Less than an hour after the case had been given to the jury last evening, a verdict of acquittal was returned in the case of Mrs. Eleanor C. Valentine, charged with the murder of her husband Harry C. Valentine on March 15 last. Self-defence and temporary insanity resulting from long continued abuse formed the defense.

ONE DOSE USUALLY CURES INDIGESTION OR A BAD STOMACH

Every family here ought to keep some Diapiesin in the house, as any one of you may have an attack of Indigestion or Stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a distressed, out-of-order stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you do eat seems to fill you, or lays like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of Indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapiesin, and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go, and besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pape's Diapiesin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is at your drug store, waiting for you.

These large 50-cent cases of Pape's Diapiesin contain more than sufficient to cure any case of Diapiesin, Indigestion or any other Stomach trouble.

NO CANADIANS IN CITY OF HANKOW

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 6.—So far as can be ascertained there are no Canadian Missionaries in the city of Hankow. The China Inland Mission has a business centre in the foreign quarter, but no missionaries there and no one at all in the native city. They have a work at Fui King some-what south of that, but their missions are situated chiefly in the interior, of the main travelled routes.

OUTBREAK OF HOG CHOLERA IN ONTARIO

(Canadian Press.)
Tilbury, Ont., Nov. 6.—Hog cholera has broken out in Tilbury, north township, and active measures have been taken to stamp out the dreaded disease. A number of herds have been slaughtered by instructions of Dominion Inspector Rowe of Blenheim, and the infected farms have been strictly quarantined.

NOMINATION BLANK

THE MAIL, Fredericton, N. B.

Gentlemen I respectfully nominate Mrs. or Miss _____ who lives at _____ Street

No. _____ Town of _____ District No. _____

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

Give date and hour sent in. _____ SIGNATURE

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

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FLANNELETTE BLANKETS at \$1.05, 1.25, 1.45.

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