

SPECIAL SALE OF PIANOS

We are offering for one month for cash, at 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.

GOLF COATS

for
Ladies, Misses and Children

The evenings are getting cool, therefore clothe yourselves and children with our comfortable and natty golfers. Children's Golf Coats, 50 cents to \$1.75. Misses' Golf Coats, \$1.50 to \$2.25. Ladies' Golf Coats, \$1.00 to \$6.50. Final clean up sale of odd lines of Ladies' and Children's Dresses, Linen Coats and Suits, Silk Coats, Waists, etc., all this month.

R. L. BLACK - - York St.

The Coronation Edition of the Prayer Book will be
New Canadian Hymn Book

SPECIAL FEATURES

An appropriate title page printed in colors. Photogravure portraits of their majesties, King George V and Queen Mary. The coronation service and the coronation anthem printed in gold.

PRICE \$1.50 EACH

HALL'S BOOK STORE - - Queen St.

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.

THE MISSES YOUNG CLEARING SALES

This week trimmed Hats at popular prices.

Flowers and Ribbons all reduced

THE MISSES YOUNG

DRESS GOODS

AT
Half Price

FOR
One Week

Watch for ad. Tomorrow

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)

Even though Felipa seemed enthralled by him, hence arousing in me a degree of jealousy that made me unhappy, I could not bring myself to a feeling of dislike for the stranger. Unnatural as it may seem, he inspired in me a feeling of profound regard.

Persist as I would in trying to look at the other guests, I found myself every two minutes scrutinizing the stranger with more than casual wonderment. I felt an inordinate desire to hear his voice, to see him unmasked. I had an almost irresistible impulse to go to him and tear away his mask, that I might see his eyes.

When at last he finished his abominable meal, he rose, bowed again with his air of lordly grace; smiled, again showing his fine teeth; and left the room.

Felipa, while the stranger made his exit, seemed absolutely unable to disguise the intensity of her interest in him. She stared at him like one fascinated. Her gown was cut a trifle low at the throat, and I saw her bosom undulating as by a storm in her soul. Her eyes were ablaze, too. And the moment the stranger passed through the door she sprang up, crying in a faint voice:

"Air. Take me out!"

CHAPTER XIV.

THE WARNING.

Senor de la Torre caught Felipa and half carried, half led the fainting Felipa to the corridor (stone portico), and placed her in a chair, all the rest of us following.

I brought a glass of water and put it to her lips.

"She has swooned," Padre Aurelio said. "Yaqui, send for her duena, Swastika. And you, senores, carry the senorita into Don Justino's room—here, next to the dining-room."

We did as the padre directed. No sooner had we laid the unconscious Felipa on the Don's bed than Swastika appeared and immediately began loosening the girl's clothes—and we men retired to the corridor.

A few minutes after that Yaqui passed by and I asked him if the stranger had left.

"No, senor," replied the mayor domo, "the man in the mask will sleep in a chamber in the right wing."

Yaqui named thus the Senorita Felipa's own side of the house.

A half hour later, when I passed the door of the Don's room to which we had carried Felipa, the senorita called me in. She still lay on the bed.

"Leave us alone a moment, Swastika," she said, addressing her duena. "But say nothing to the others. You understand?"

As Swastika went away, Felipa called:

"Senor—Jack—come here."

She wore a very pretty Japanese kimono now, and when she threw up her arms in a beckoning, welcoming gesture, the ample folds of the garment fell away, revealing those two arms bared to the shoulder in all their loveliness.

Here, then, was my chance to see the cross. But—confound it!—while the light of the moon streamed into the room, it was darker there, nevertheless, even than it had been in the stateroom on the steamer.

I leaned over, put my face close to hers. How sweet her breath! How fragrant her hair! And again, that intoxicating perfume.

"John," she said, excitedly. "I dreamed just now of the Golden Senorita—though I have never seen her. Swear to me, John, swear that you are not the son of Leon Alvarado, to whom, it is said, the Golden Senorita is engaged to be married."

"I told you I know nothing of that man and nothing of that girl. What on earth is in your mind?"

"My plan," she said. "But before I tell it to you—well, I wanted to make sure of something. That's all. John. Run away now."

"Why did you faint?" I asked. "You know the man of the mask—that's certain. He conveyed news to you, gave you some signal that affected you deeply. That signal had something to do with my arrival here, or my business here. Was that it?"

"Don't ask me, John, because I don't know myself. Oh, John, John. What is that man's power over me? He can make me do anything he wills. I feel strangely drawn to him—feel as though he were a blood re-

lation—for example, my brother."

"Has he anything to do with—the cross?"

As I asked the question I ran my hand up her bare right arm, to her shoulder—searchingly.

She sprang from the bed to her feet, pushing me away as she did so. Then, in a strangely tense voice, she cried:

"Why did you do that?"

"You know very well why. I want to see that which you were going to show me on the steamer when you unhooked your—"

"Never—never do that to me again," she interrupted, pleadingly. "Promise me. And as for what you say happened on some steamer—why, you are John-a-Dreams. There now! Go! I will join you and the others on the corridor in a few minutes."

I took her face in the palms of my two hands and attempted to put my lips to hers. But she drew back, saying with a meaning smile:

"That is not necessary—now. The Aztecs—have all gone home."

"I believe, Felipa," I said, as I left her, "that Larry Annesley is no longer the favorite. He has been supplanted by the stranger in the black mask."

She joined us presently, dressed once more in her wild rose gown, as at supper. At ten o'clock, when all the guests had departed save the padre, she said to him:

"You will remain over night, Padre Aurelio, yes?"

And he, looking at me, nodded his head in assent.

Then we said good-night.

I found my room so flooded with the moonlight that I had no need for the candle. Standing at the bedside by the table on which the candle stood—for I had at first meant to light that candle—I lighted, instead, a cigarette. In the glare of the burning match, my eye fell upon the tiny cross, the Cardinal's double cross, the story of which Felipa had narrated. I took it in my hand.

"What is your secret?" I murmured.

Then I put it back on the table and walked over to my door, opening on the garden, and stood there enjoying the beautiful scene outside.

There, looking like the backdrop on an operatic stage, were the bastioned and battlemented walls of 'dobe' that formed one side of the garden—walls that had been standing for over three hundred years, as had the house itself. Over all was the vast silence of mountain and the vast peace of desert.

"I adore her," I murmured. "I'm all but absolutely certain, too, that she is the woman of the cross. Yet how could my father train the daughter of Don Justino to be my mate? It certainly is curious—this whole business."

Just then a voice, speaking in English, said:

"John St. John, you will lose all—by remaining here."

It was the stranger in the black domino. He stood in my door opening on the patio—my room having two doors, as described by Felipa.

"Return to Mexico City," he added. "The woman you seek—is not Felipa."

With that he turned—vanished from the doorway.

I ran toward the door, meaning to overtake him and demand an explanation of his amazing warning. Then another voice, speaking in Spanish, cried:

"That was the stranger! What was he doing here?"

Felipa stood in front of my garden door—her hair unbound and falling in its black magnificence almost to the bottom of her rose gown.

(To Be Continued.)

IOWA CHS. TOURNAMENT

Cedar Rapids, Aug. 29—The best chess talent in the State is represented at the thirteenth annual tournament of the Iowa State Chess Association, which began here today and will continue until Friday. The tournament will decide the championship title now held by E. L. Miller of Clinton.

MR. BORDEN'S VIEWS IN 1904

Addressing the Canadian Manufacturers' Association in Montreal on July 21st, 1904, Mr. R. L. Borden said:

"Was there any idea that a reciprocity treaty with the United States would in any way interfere with self-government in Canada? No."

That was only seven years ago. Why has Mr. Borden changed his mind? When the Conservatives wanted reciprocity it was all right. It was only after the Liberals arranged for it that Conservative demagogues began to denounce it as dangerous.

It's Now Time You Were Interested in

THE NEW FALL GOODS

And we are ready to show them to you. Many lines of Merchandise are already in and being sold, others are being marked and placed on sale nearly every day now, we welcome the opportunity to show you these New Goods even though you do not come to buy.

Our Fall 1911 Stock will surpass all previous ones, not only as regards extensiveness of Assortments, but as to the attractiveness of the values offered. The remainder of our Summer Goods are now offered at practically your own price. None will be carried over. You can buy them now for less than they cost the manufacturer to make.

A. MURRAY & COMPANY

GUIDE FOR TRAVELLERS

INTERCOLONIAL

DEPARTURES.

No. 303—Mixed for Loggieville, 5.00
No. 317—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 6.15.
No. 321—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 11.15.
No. 323—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 16.20.
No. 301—Express for Loggieville, Chatham, Campbellton, Quebec, Montreal, etc., 18.30.
No. 327—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 18.40.
No. 329—Suburban for Gibson and Marysville, 22.00.

ARRIVALS.

No. 318—Suburban from Marysville 7.45.
No. 302—Express from Loggieville, Chatham Junction, 11.25.
No. 322—Suburban from Marysville 13.45.
No. 304—Mixed from Loggieville and Chatham Junction, 16.00.
No. 326—Suburban from Marysville 18.20.
No. 328—Suburban from Marysville 19.15.
No. 338—Suburban from Marysville 22.35.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

DEPARTURES.

6.20 a.m.—Express for St. John, Portland, Boston, Woodstock, etc.
9.20 a.m.—Mixed for Woodstock, and points north. Leaves St. Mary's at 9.35.
9.45 a.m.—Express for St. John and points east.
4.10 p.m.—Mixed for Woodstock, via Gibson branch. Leaves St. Mary's 4.40.
5.50 p.m.—Express for Montreal, Boston, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.
9.05 p.m.—Express for St. John, and points east.

ARRIVALS.

9.10 a.m.—Express from St. John and points east.
12.30 a.m.—Mixed from Woodstock, via Gibson branch, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays.
11.35 a.m.—Express from Montreal, Boston, etc.
7.55 p.m.—Express from St. John and points east.
7.40 p.m.—Mixed from Woodstock and points north.
10.50 p.m.—Express from Boston, Portland, Woodstock, St. Stephen, etc.

ST. JOHN S. S. CO.

S. S. Victoria leaves St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a.m. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 p.m.

Steamer Elaine leaves for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 a.m. Arrives on alternate days at 4 p.m.

Steamer Hampstead leaves Fredericton every week day for Gagetown at 4 p.m. Arrives from Gagetown at 10.30 a.m.

CRYSTAL STREAM S. S. CO.

The steamer Majestic leaves for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 a.m. Arrives on alternate days at 4.30 p.m.

MINNESOTA TEMPERANCE RALLY

Faribault, Minn., Aug. 22—Temperance workers from every section of the State, among them many noted temperance speakers and lecturers, are gathered here to attend the Minnesota State convention of the women's Christian Temperance Union, which opened here today for a session of four days. Nearly two hundred delegates are present.

When you Order Your NEW FALL SUIT

CALL ON
W. E. SEERY, 550 QUEEN STREET

Great variety of patterns to select from.
Style, Fit and Finish first-class.

WALKER BROS.

Merchant Tailors

Queen St.

Next Bank of Montreal

FREDERICTON, N. B.

MOUNT ALLISON

Mount Allison Institutions

SACKVILLE, N. B.

Mount Allison University

COURSES IN ARTS, SCIENCE
AND THEOLOGY

Annual Session 1911-12 opens Sept. 21st, 1911

Five Entrance Bursaries of \$75 Each will be offered for open competition in Matriculation examinations on September 22nd and 23rd, 1911.

Incoming students wishing residential accommodation should give earliest possible notice.

For full information send for calendar to

REV. B. C. BORDEN, D. D., President

Send your Daughter to

Mount Allison Ladies' College

THE LARGEST RESIDENTIAL LADIES' COLLEGE IN CANADA.

57th Year commences September 7th, 1911

It offers courses in Literature, Music, Oratory, Household Science and Fine Arts.

It has Specialists for teachers; it is splendidly equipped; it is situated in a healthful town.

Scholarships for worthy students.

For calendar and full information apply to

REV. G. M. CAMPBELL, Acting Principal

Your Boy should go to

Mount Allison Academy

For Special and Matriculation Courses leading to the Colleges of Arts, Engineering, Medicine, etc.

Mt. Allison Commercial College

For Courses in Business, Shorthand and Typewriting. Comfortable Residence. Strong staff of teachers.

Write to

J. M. PALMER, M. A., Principal

Telephone Subscribers

24-22 Barker, Mrs. Bertie. res. Charlotte.
205-11 Gibson, Mrs. Wm. res. Gibson
435-32 Matthews, J. J. Gibson
242-11 Waycott, Miss S. M. res. Waterloo Row.

New Brunswick Telephone Co

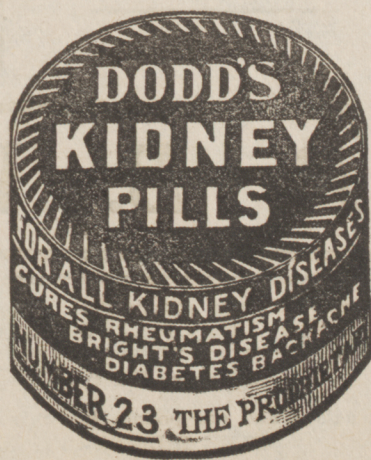
Limited.

S. B. EBBETT

Exchange Manager

A SIGN OF THE TIMES

New Brunswick boys driven from home by the high tariff policy of the Tories, are beginning to return. Two of them have been in Fredericton this week looking for a chance to buy farms. Reciprocity and the larger market is already getting in its work. A policy that will bring back our sons and daughters from foreign lands and fill up the vacant farms ought to be satisfactory to the people of York County.



AT HOBENS

Great Big Bananas, Nice Juicy Oranges,
Pineapples, Grapefruit, Cocoanuts,
Cucumbers, Ripe Tomatoes,
Lettuce, New Cabbage

E. G. HOBEN GROCER
YORK ST.