

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.

LADIES' FALL SUITS

We have decided to clear all our Stylish Fall Suits at \$10.00 and \$12.00 each. Many styles, many colours, sizes 34 to 40.

We are still selling those Misses Winter Coats at \$4.75. Children's White Furs. Children's Dresses.

SATURDAY

We will sell our Dollar Tailored Waists for **89 cents**

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 Prodneys, Danger Mark and many others.

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

SHAKER

32in wide, Regular 12c yd, everywhere.

7c OUR PRICE **7c**
ONLY **7c yd**

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.

There are times when it is easier to find a four-leaved clover than the key-hole in a front door.
Quite naturally it's the worldly people who want the earth.

A prize husband, like a pedigreed dog, stands all the more chance of being stolen.
The hour of adversity seems to contain more than sixty minutes.

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)

I told him of my two days spent in the mine, of my release by Joaquin, and of the meeting with Mel-drum and how I was to go, like a fool, to the Tacon Gardens in Mexico City and dance with a blonde lady wearing fire-flies in her hair. I said not a word, however, about the money. I ended by thanking him, not too effusively, for using his "influence" to keep my name out of print and to call the police off my trail.

"John," he said, when I had finished, "do you believe Don Justino to be dead?"

"No," I said emphatically. "Don Justino is not dead."

"I believe you are right. The Aztecs, and none but the Aztecs, believe that a dead body can rise and walk off. Have you read that sensational novel, 'The Man of the Lost Memory'?"

"Yes, and I gave it to Felipa—she has read it too."

"Well, then, the man in that book lost all memory of his identity...as the result of a blow on the head, and wandered off, not knowing who he was."

"And you think that's what happened to Don Justino," I asserted.

After more talk of the Don and the mystery of his disappearance, I said: "Do you know how my Secret Service friend, Basil Meldrum, happened to meet the Señorita Alva?"

He looked at me sharply, questioning.

"Why do you ask that, Jo'n?"

"Because the blonde woman of the fire-flies will prove to be, certainly, the Señorita Alva. Look here, stranger. You know, of course, that the Señorita Alva showed me the cross—on the night of the dance?"

"Yes, I know," he answered.

"And of course you know, too, that Felipa also has a cross on her arm identical with that on the arm of Alva?"

"Yes, I know that too," he admitted complacently.

"And of course," I went on, "Alva is beyond doubt the true woman of the cross—the woman my father wished me to marry. All the same, I shall marry, not Alva, but Felipa—and so I shall sacrifice the fortune my father left me."

"Why so sure that you for it the fortune, John?" he asked, in a kindly voice. "Felipa herself bears the sign of the cross, does she not?—a double cross exactly corresponding to the one described in your father's will?"

"Do you imply that Felipa may still be the true woman of the cross?" I cried. "How can that possibly be when it is Alva that figures in the marriage contract?"

"You had better go to the Alvarado Mansion, where the Señorita Alva lives," the stranger said, "as soon as you reach Mexico City. She will do her part in annulling that contract."

I understood, of course, why he spoke so confidently of Alva's readiness to annul the contract. She loved him—loved him, that is, if he were really Alvarado's son. Hence her desire to annul the contract.

"You have brought confusion in my mind on the subject of the cross," I said to him. "I had determined, beyond a doubt, that Alva was the true woman of the cross."

"Why such hasty conclusion, John? Felipa, too, bears the cross. Besides, you love Felipa. Why, then, think of Alva—since you say you shall marry Felipa anyway? Certain it is, nevertheless, that you cannot marry Felipa until you are free of that marriage contract with Alva. She told you she will have it annulled; so there will be no impediment to your marriage with Felipa."

"How did Alva get out of the hacienda and back on the night of the dance?" I asked, abruptly. "Could it have been in your motor-car, behind the drawn curtains?"

"We may have picked up Alva somewhere along the trail," he answered.

"I always get a great deal of information from you," I said, sarcastically. "Felipa writes me that the Englishman, Larry Annesley, is searching the country for Don Justino—at your suggestion. Searching—where?"

"He has gone to San Luis Felipe."

"What? That town in the grip of the Yellow Death? I thought the place was incommunicado."

"So it is. But Larry will get in. It is reported that a strange man appeared there—one who cannot or will not, give an account of himself."

"He has gone to San Luis Felipe."

"What? That town in the grip of the Yellow Death? I thought the place was incommunicado."

"So it is. But Larry will get in. It is reported that a strange man appeared there—one who cannot or will not, give an account of himself."

He dresses like a friar, though he is no friar. The whole town loves him, however, for he works night and day in aid of the sick. But—come to the house. You say you are hungry?"

We went into the house.

Every minute I watched for a sight of Felipa. I had no plan of procedure, yet I had resolved to test the "hypnotic influence" before I left that house. If Felipa was in the stranger's power, I meant to rescue her, somehow, this very night.

In this always graceful manner, the stranger bowed me now to a chair at the table in the dining-room, and then said:

"My servant is out. I will myself prepare a little supper."

"Your servant?" I exclaimed. "No! Romero is my servant. What the devil is he doing here?"

"I have borrowed him, John. He is an excellent chauffeur. You may have him back when you return to Mexico City to marry Felipa."

He left the room then, to return a little later divested of his cloak and wearing white flannel trousers with a black velvet smoking-jacket. He carried a tray laden with good things to eat and drink.

(To Be Continued.)

KENTUCKY SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 19.—The largest and most notable convention in the history of the Kentucky Sunday School Association—the forty-fifth annual meeting of that organization—opened in this city today. Half a dozen churches will be used for the meetings which will be addressed by noted Sunday School workers from many parts of the country.

Lady—I wish to get a birthday present for my husband.
Clerk—How long married?
Lady—Ten years.
Clerk—Bargain to the right—Pathfinder.

A BIT SHAKY?
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER
On **POSTUM**
In place of tea or coffee—
"turns the trick" nicely—
"There's a Reason"

NEW SATIN CHIFFON BLOUSES

At last there is something entirely new in chiffon blouses to wear with tailored suits. The sleeves are decidedly different from those of last year and the colors more brilliant.

The very smart blouses that are a necessary part of the ubiquitous three piece suit, almost invariably show the use of some of the cloth or velvet of the suit, with which it is to be worn. This material is usually brought up in an unbroken line from the skirt, at the front or back. Elsewhere the normal waist line is defined by the material of the waist.

While the kimono sleeve is still seen, the few waists which show it, reveal it more as a part of the drapery than is the out-and-out kimono sleeve. The really new waists frankly show an arm hole.

One fascinating waist is prune chiffon cloth, for wear with a prune colored tailored suit, had long tight sleeves of gray chiffon, almost solidly covered with gold and silver lace. The prune colored chiffon cloth was disposed most intricately in magic folds up and down, in and out, and round about the arms. It was draped quite loosely and hung away from the arm at the elbow.

About the neck and coming to a very deep point in the front, was a fascinating, conventionalized fibu arrangement in gray taffetas, made of prim rows of ruffles and quilling, each one edged with one eighth of an inch of green satin. The point of this met the panel of rough, prune colored cloth from the skirt, five inches above the waist line. The fibu arrangement was so cleverly handled that the effect was extremely flat, and did not mar the shoulder line, or accent the size of the bust.

The very high collar and pointed yoke in the front were of gold, and silver lace with a flat ruche of white tulle at the top.

The shoulder seam in this waist, as indeed in almost every thing, was extremely short, not being more than three inches in length. The top of the sleeve was rather tightly draped to show the curve of the shoulder and upper arm.

The back of the waist showed soft fold of the chiffon which ran across the back and around to the cloth panel of the front, where they were held into place by exquisite, small steel buttons with gold rims.

Many of the smartest waists are of black chiffon, tucked into half-inch

YOU can't buy a stale Neilson Chocolate—and crushed or broken pieces are unknown in a box of these "crème de la crème" of chocolates in the package de Luxe.

33 different packages—each containing the most delicious chocolates you ever tasted.

If your dealer does not handle Neilson's send 80c. for pound box of these chocolates that are different.

WM. NEILSON LIMITED,
TORONTO.

Neilson's Chocolates

The Chocolates that are Different
Sold by **W. H. Golden**
Fredericton, N. B.

THE TITLES OF THE GOVERNOR GENERAL

Following are the official titles of the new Governor General:

Field Marshal His Royal Highness Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught and of Strathearn, and Earl of Sussex, in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha; Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; Knight of the Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle; Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of Saint Patrick; one of His Majesty's Most Honorable Privy Council; First and Principal Knight Grand Cross and Great Master of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath; Knight Grand Commander of the Most Exalted Order of the Star of India; Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George; Knight Grand Commander of the Most Eminent Order of the Indian Empire; Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order; Personal Aide-de-Camp to His Majesty the King; Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of the Dominion of Canada.

First Doctor—I advised Jones to submit to an operation a year ago, and now it's too late.

Second Doctor—What is he dead?

First Doctor—No; lost his money.—Chicago News.

tucks so closely that they are hardly transparent. They are made over white net to make the effect as soft as possible. These tucks run vertically on the waist, and around the rather close long sleeves. With these waists are worn around low collars of fine muslin with eyelid embroidery the same embroidery, finish the sleeves. Some of them have at the neck Turnover cuffs three inches deep, of a plaited frill of muslin and lace, six inches wide at the top and narrowing to nothing at the bust line. In some cases these white frills are partly covered by an accordion plaited frill of the chiffon. These are being made quite a feature in a most exclusive shop which has just imported them.

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

SIR WILFRID A MAN WHO KEEPS HIS WORD

When Mr. R. L. Borden became Premier Liberal papers all over Canada spoke of his clean personal record, his unaffected manners, and his undoubted desire to serve his country honorably. Most of the criticism of his Government up till the present time has come from stalwart Conservative papers like The Montreal Star and The Toronto Telegram. Liberal journalists have not sought unduly to emphasize the cleavage in the Conservative party over the surrender to the Nationalists, and what effect that surrender may yet have upon Canadian history.

In the face of the dignified, courteous attitude of Liberals it is somewhat disheartening to find such a prominent Conservative as Dr. Sterling Ryerson rebuking Mr. W. K. McNaught, M. P. F., for saying a kindly word about Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Everyone knows that Mr. McNaught told no more than the truth when he said that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is one of the greatest men ever produced in Canada, a man who will take high place in the record of history.

Dr. Ryerson regarded this statement as perilously frank, especially at a Conservative meeting. It is evident that he applies to the Liberals the judgment of the eminent American who declared that the only good Indian was a dead Indian. Sir Wilfrid is living and therefore dangerous. In the opinion of Dr. Ryerson, so long as he lives it will be good policy to throw stones at him. Dr. Ryerson says: "Laurier is an opportunist, pure and simple. He has no principles of any kind or description."

Upon that question the verdict of history will be very different from the verdict of Dr. Ryerson. It is less than a month since Sir Wilfrid Laurier risked his Premiership at the polls for a question of principle. Dr. Ryerson does not understand that sort of thing. He would have dropped the reciprocity agreement and broken his word rather than go to the country and risk all in an endeavor to carry out a policy that he believed to be in the public interest. The Liberals of Canada are glad to have as a leader a man who keeps his word even to his hurt. Sir Wilfrid may have to die to win the praise of such cold-blooded politicians as Dr. Ryerson, but he knows that today he has the love and the admiration of millions of his fellow-countrymen who agree with Mr. W. K. McNaught that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is one of the greatest men ever produced in Canada, a man who will take a high place in the records of history.

Philadelphia, Oct. 20.—Another dark damp day with occasional drizzles of rain, makes the prospects of a game between the Giants and Athletics this afternoon extremely uncertain. There was no rain falling at 8.15 a. m., but the playing field at Shibe Park as a result of the three days of moist weather is a quagmire.

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

VISIT OUR READY TO WEAR DEPARTMENT
and see the Values we offer

Ladies' separate Skirts in--
Black and Colors at \$2.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50, and 5.00.

Ladies' long Winter Coats at--
\$5.00, 8.00, 10.00, 12.00, up to 25.00.

Ladies' Fall Suits at--
\$12.00, 15.00, 18.00, up to 25.00

Ladies' Print and Wool Waists at--
85c, \$1.00, 1.50, 2.00, up to 3.00.

A. MURRAY & COMPANY

DOCTORS GAVE ME UP

But "Fruit-a-lives" Cured Me.

MOORFIELD, ONT., March 25th, 1910.
"I suffered from severe indigestion and dyspepsia for nearly two years. I could not take food without fearful distress. I could not do any work and became so run down and weak that I could hardly walk. I was attended by two experienced doctors and they both pronounced my case incurable, that they could do nothing more for me as they thought my disease was HEART FAILURE AND INCURABLE. The doctors gave me up and I looked forward for death in a short time."



At this time my son asked me to try 'FRUIT-A-LIVES', and from the outset of taking these wonderful tablets I was better, and gradually this medicine completely cured me. I took a large number of boxes, perhaps a dozen, and now I am entirely cured and I have gained over thirty pounds in weight."

HENRY SPEERS, J.P.
"Fruit-a-lives" is sold by all dealers at 50c. box—6 for \$2.50, or trial size, 25c.—or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-lives Limited, Ottawa.

BILL MINER AGAIN MAKES HIS ESCAPE

Milledgeville, Ga., Oct. 20.—William Miner and two other prisoners at the State Farm here, overpowered a guard yesterday afternoon and escaped. A posse with dogs is on their trail. Miner, with Tom Moore, serving a life sentence for murder, and John Watts, in for twenty years, for murder, sagged the guard, and, with his revolver, took to the woods.

Miner was the leader of the gang which on February 18th last held up and robbed a Southern Railway train at Gainesville, Ga. He was sentenced to twenty years. He was wanted in Washington State and British Columbia for train hold-ups, and escaped from the penitentiary at New Westminster, B.C., where he had been sentenced for robbing a Canadian Pacific train.

Mr. Allan W. Pope of Toronto arrived in the city last night.

