

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.

By Sale Of Misses' Fall Coats

A number of Coats for Young Ladies from 14 to 18 years, of age which formerly sold up to \$12.00. Your choice this week for \$4.75.

Children's Coats, \$1.50 to \$5.00. Ladies Coats, \$4.50 to \$21.00. Ladies Sealette Coats \$18.00 to \$32.00. Children's Dresses in Flannelette, Panama, Serge, etc., ages 1 to 14 yrs. Children's Sweaters, 50cts to \$2.25. Ladies Sweaters \$1.00 to \$6.50. Tailored Waists in Damask, Linen, Flannel, Poplin, etc., 50cts. to \$3.50.

R. L. BLACK - - - York St.

THE MISSES YOUNG

A special opening Saturday, Sept. 16th at 10 o'clock of Fall Hats, Imported and Tailored. The latest Paris and New York color effects and combinations.

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.

4c Shaker Flannel 4c

for a thousand uses

Only 4c per yard.

4c 4c

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.

Harry Watson, jr., who has been appearing in "The Follies of 1911" Robert Drouet for a role of a newspaper reporter in W. B. Maloney's new play "Graft" that is to be produced soon.

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)

"Why should I not sleep here, Senor John?"

"I have an enemy, Don Justino, here in La Luz. I am not positive of his designs. Therefore I will not name him. But supposing this enemy were to steal into this room tonight, bent upon murder? In the dark he would see a figure lying on my bed. And in the dark—he would strike."

"God is my protector," the Don said.

"I implore you, Don, please go to your own room."

Just then we heard a bugle call—short, sharp, alarming—from the camp of the Black Cavalry down the mountain.

"Boots and saddles!" I cried, recognizing the stirring call.

"Si, senor," the Don said. "They have their sham battle tonight, leading up to the daybreak assault. It is 'boots and saddles' also for you, senor. Chance your clothes at once and be off to that private car, where the Minister of Justice awaits you with the application for the annulment of the contract. You can transact the business—get free of your betrothal to the Senorita Alva—and return here, all before our Felipa awakes in the morning, for she will sleep late. This she will know nothing of all this."

While throwing off my evening clothes and putting into my riding suit, I asked myself if it would not be wise to leave my fifty thousand dollars with the Don. For answer I pulled the money-belt tighter around my waist.

Meanwhile the Don was saying:

"I had already planned for you to leave here tonight, though when I made those arrangements I believed, and with good reason, that I was sending you away forever—for Felipa's sake and to get you away from the Aztecs; for my peons would have been so enraged, had they learned the truth, that they would have captured you, by their own secret methods, to throw you into the Tatacumbas alive. But now—"

He searched his pockets, then said:

"Here is the key. Use it to gain entrance from the patio into my private office. Use it also to let yourself out by the second door of my office—the door that opens on the trail. Relock both doors. You will meet Hidalgo a little way down the trail. Give him the key. Hidalgo, as you know, will pass the night in my office, on guard at the door of this vault. I give you the key that you may avoid the portero, who would think it strange to see you leaving at this late hour."

He smoothed the pillow of my bed.

"Yes, I am wary," he said. "I have made up my mind to sleep here—where our Felipa came to us."

"No, no, Don Justino," I again protested. "Don't sleep here."

"Hidalgo waits for you with a horse," he said.

"I beg you again, Don, to go to your own room."

"Waste no more time on that," he said. "Go at once—and return before Felipa discovers your absence. Hurry!"

A moment later I stood in the garden. I looked back through the open door of my room—saw that the Don had thrown himself down on my bed and had rolled himself in the blanket and evidently without removing any of his clothing.

But even while I stood looking at the grinning old man I shall ever know, he rose on his elbow, leaned toward the candle and puffed it out.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE LARIAT ACROSS THE TRAIL

I then stepped to the bed of cactus where, over an hour before, I had left Captain Ruiz lying unconscious from the force of the blow I had dealt him. He was not there now.

"Bet he left with a sore head," I muttered. "Wonder whether he heard 'Boots and Saddles' and whether he will be able to take part in the sham battle tonight—and the daybreak assault?"

Anyway, he had gone and I no longer felt any uneasiness about Don Justino sleeping in my bed.

Crossing to the patio now, I let myself into the Don's office with the key he had given me, unlocked the door on the inside, withdrew the key, walked across to the other door opening out on the trail, and unlocked it.

As I did so, I heard a sound, ever so slight. Still, a sound. It was the grunt of a human.

I stood still, listening. In the pitch dark I could see nothing.

"Who is there?" I asked huskily, feeling at the same time for my gun.

Oh, the luck of it! I had left my gun in my room.

"Who is there?" I repeated hoarsely.

But no further sound—nothing louder than the beating of my heart.

What had Meldrum said?

"Don't meddle in this job."

Nevertheless, I now searched my pockets for a match. But I, a smoker of pipes, was without a match.

For the third time:

"Who is it?"

No answer. No softest sound.

I now opened the door and let myself out, relocking the door from the outside and putting the key in my pocket.

"It was only Meldrum," I assured myself. "He's on guard, of course. And, confound it! He will think I am 'lying'—heeding his warning of danger—after telling him that I would not budge, too."

(To Be Continued.)

GOT A BAD SPRAIN

Zam-Buk Cured

Don't limp about in pain when you slip on the sidewalk and get a sprain, or get a bad twist at your recreation. Rub in Zam-Buk. It cures pain.

Mr. Clarence D. Black, Legal Department, Transcontinental Railway, Ottawa, writes: "I have used Zam-Buk, with very satisfactory results, but I did not know its full value until just recently, when I fell from a street-car and badly sprained my ankle. I immediately applied Zam-Buk, and am pleased to say that it has proved invaluable to me. The sprain was soon cured."

Bear in mind that Zam-Buk is used by all the famous football teams, all the best trainers, and all the leading athletes. Men who are at a spot at the time—whose living depends upon their keeping "fit," find Zam-Buk the surest way to fitness. They are the best judges. Mothers: use it when your children get hurt!

In addition to its use for sprains, stiffness, rheumatism and sciatica, Zam-Buk is extremely useful for skin injuries and diseases. Blood-poison, festering sores and ulcers, etc., it quickly cures. Also cures cuts, burns, scalds, chapped hands, cold sores, varicose veins, bad leg, eczema, ringworm, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse harmful substitutes.

Have you tried Zam-Buk Soap? 25c. tablet.

CHICAGO HAS BEER EXHIBIT

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 12—Beer making in all its phases from the raw grain and hops from the finished product is to be seen at the mammoth exhibition which opened in Coliseum today as a feature of the second International Brewers' Congress. A working model of a modern brewery is one of the principal features of the exhibition. Miniature reproductions of the old William Penn brewery in Pennsylvania and the brewery of Samuel Adams in Massachusetts also are shown.

The brewers' congress, of which Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson is the honorary president, will continue its sessions for ten days. Among those in attendance are leading brewers, brewmasters and chemists from England, Prussia, France, Bavaria, Bohemia, South Africa, and other of the principal beer-making countries of the world.

THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

Among the persons who have recently made provision for old age when it comes are two sisters aged respectively 33 and 34 years. They have purchased from the Canadian Government a Last Survivor Annuity, that is an annuity which will give them together an income of \$600 a year so long as they both live, and to be continued to the survivor so long as she lives. The cost of this Annuity, \$3,643.65, had been invested at 5 per cent. and had brought in less than \$185.00 annually, with the difficulty and annoyance of reinvestment. The Annuity becomes payable when the younger sister attains the age of 55, and should both die before that time the purchase money will be refunded to their heirs with 3 per cent. compound interest. Each is now earning her own living, and the sum paid is the fruit of their labours for a number of years. They were thus able the better to appreciate their splendid opportunity. A card of enquiry addressed to the Superintendent of Canadian Government Annuities, Ottawa, will secure for you any information you desire on the subject.

Ben Greet has been given charge of the rehearsals of the company that is to support Mme Simone in "The Third" beginning at Daly's Theatre, New York, next Monday.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES IN

Children's Coats at	-	-	\$1.75 up to \$8.00
Misses' Coats at	-	-	3.75 up to 12.00
Ladies' Coats at	-	-	4.75 up to 25.00
Children's Sweaters at	-	-	50c up to 2.00
Ladies' Sweaters at	-	-	\$1.75 up to 8.00
Ladies' Hug-me-tights at	-	-	1.00 up to 2.75
Babys Berlin Jackets at	-	-	50c up to 1.25
Quilts and Comfortables at	-	-	\$1.50 up to 7.50
Wool Blankets at	-	-	2.00 up to 7.00
Flannelette Blankets at	-	-	1.00 up to 1.65

A. MURRAY & COMPANY

ARE THE POWERS

OPPOSING ITALY?

Rome, Oct. 11—There is a feeling in official circles here that Turkey and her sympathizers as well as those elements which are antagonistic to Italy are doing everything possible to engender opposition among the powers to Italy's plans and it is believed that certain reports which have been circulated aim chiefly to play on Anglo-German antagonism.

With this object, it is supposed, the report has been spread broadcast that Germany having planned to obtain Tobruk from Turkey, prior to the beginning of hostilities, will end by obtaining this important strategic point from Italy now as a base for operations in the Mediterranean against British supremacy.

All these rumors and reports are officially denied by Italy. It is pointed out by Italian officials that Germany has never taken any step in such a direction in the past and has no intention to ask anything from Italy in the future, while it is also declared that Italy would not dream of being a cat's paw to draw the chestnuts from the fire for Germany, notwithstanding the alliance.

ITALY'S PLANS UNOPPOSED

In connection with this denial it is stated that the entire situation remains unchanged, that none of the powers oppose Italy's action and the they have no intention of intervening until Italian dominion in Tripoli is indisputable.

Advices from Tripoli sent by Rear Admiral Borea D'Olimo, the governor and Captain Cagni, the commandant, say that the sailors who are now in possession of the city have given splendid proof of their powers of resistance and endurance. Their numbers are small and in addition to the great amount of work they have been compelled to do they must guard against the danger of an attack by the enemy. It is believed, however, that the Turkish troops are thoroughly disheartened as otherwise, being only one day's march from Tripoli and twice outnumbering the Italians, they might have attempted to recapture the place or at least inflicted serious losses.

The many friends of Mr. Robert Eastman, senior at U.N.B. will regret to learn of his very serious illness at Victoria Hospital.

Mrs W. E. Cooper and son who have been spending the summer here with Mr. and Mrs John M. Wiley left on Wednesday for their home in Kansas City.

The West End Bridge Club held their annual autumn gathering in the form of a "Midnight Dinner" at the residence of Mrs W. D. McKay on Wednesday evening. The guests present were Miss Jennie Belmore, Miss

Maud McKee, Miss Mat'ie Cameron, Miss Ammie McKay, Miss Adelaide Stables, Miss Ida Staples and Messrs Wilkinson, McKay, Merrithew, Miller Townsend. The first prizes were won by Mr. Dudley Townsend and Miss Maud McKee while the consolation went to Miss Ida Staples and Mr. Tom Wilkinson.

The Bachelors of the City are preparing for the opening dance of the season to be held at the Queen Hotel about November 10th.

Miss Kathleen Hatt's dancing class opens at the Band Room King Street on Tuesday evening October 10th.

Mr. J. Walter McKay is receiving congratulations on the announcement of his engagement and wedding to Miss Florence Mitchell of Montclair. The happy event will take place early in November.

Mrs A. B. Atherton was hostess at a Ladies Bridge of six tables in honor of Mrs William E. Cooper. The prize winners were Mrs Harry Robertson and Miss Jean Cooper.

Mr. Dick Allen and bride formerly Miss Lila Knowlton of Parsboro, N.S. are the guests of Mr. E. H. Allen at Springhill. They are en route to Porto Rico where Mr. Allen is manager of one of the Royal Bank branches there.

Mr. Frank Hamm of St. John and Mr. Chas. McDonald of St. John were in the city this week.

New York, Oct. 12—A wild steer cavorted along Broadway today and bowled over a score of pedestrians and upset several vehicles and finally dropped dead with sixty bullets in its hide. The animal escaped while being driven from the gangway of a stock car. Broadway was filled with men and women when the steer ran from 50th Street to 53rd. Six policemen were in hot pursuit, emptying their pistols as they ran but none of the bullets struck a vital spot until the animal turned over 23rd Street and was about to invade the new Pennsylvania station on 7th Avenue.

TO DISCUSS CITY BOOMING

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 12—Executive officials of chambers of commerce and other trade bodies in the leading cities of the country of Commercial Exchanges. Advertising as a means of municipal development is the chief topic to be discussed. Secretary Nagel of the Department of Commerce and Labor, Elbert Hubbard and other men of prominence are scheduled for addresses.

Mrs W. Tom Murchie entertained very pleasantly at a small bridge of two tables on Thursday evening. Mrs Dan Richards won first prize.

Mr. and Mrs Geo. H. Clarke and child are spending a vacation at Woodstock the guests of Mr. Clarke's parents.

Wild Steer Scared Broadway Pedestrians

Don't Chide the Fretful One

It may be that caffeine—the drug in tea and coffee—has upset a naturally cheerful disposition.

Better tell the victim how to make a steaming hot cup of

POSTUM

It has a delicious flavour similar to that of mild, high-grade Java, but with none of the injurious effects of tea and coffee—nothing but the rich food elements which build and sustain the nerve centres.

A 10 days trial of well-boiled Postum has let sunshine into many a life. It may darken yours.

"There's a Reason"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario, Canada

