

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 Selette 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 Prodnays, 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" has been engaged by F. Ziegfeld, jr., for Anna Held's company in Miss Innocence.

Frederick Thompson has engaged 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.)

Down the trail I hastened now, in search of Ildefonso.

A great rock loomed up on one side of the trail, from the shadow of which came a scraping sound—a horse pawing the ground in impatience.

Wondering why Ildefonso did not call to me, I stepped into the shadow. The horse was there, saddled, yes! But where Ildefonso? I mounted and urged the animal down the trail.

Presently the beast shied and a voice said:

"Is it you, Senor St. John? Halt please."

A man came forward leading a horse. He ran his hand over my mount and said:

"Where did you get this horse? It has the trappings of the cavalry. I am Ildefonso."

As I sprang from the saddle I told him where I had found the animal.

"It is the horse of the Senor el capitain Joaquin Ruiz," Ildefonso announced. "I will ride him back to the rack, senor, and leave him there." "This other horse, senor," he added, "is for you. Adios!"

"Joaquin's horse!" I exclaimed, astounded. "That's strange. Captain Ruiz left the hacienda some time ago."

"Are you sure, senor? I left there myself only a few minutes ago and the portero said that he had not seen the senor el capitain pass out."

"Joaquin was dazed—forgot where he left his mount," I thought.

"Adios, senor," said the discreet, inscrutable young Mexican, putting spurs to Joaquin's horse.

I rode again down the trail, going not faster than a gentle lope, for it was too dark for the mad gallop I preferred. Something jingled in my coat pocket against my silver match-box. Ah, the key! I had forgotten to give Ildefonso the key.

"Good heavens!" I murmured. "Maybe Ildefonso, without that key, will be unable to get into the Don's office. Which means that Meldrum will have to attend to that gang alone."

So dark it was that many times, in the narrower places on the trail, I was obliged to let my horse walk. Then the animal picked up a stone. He limped and thrust his head to go lame. I was compelled to halt, to take the stone out of his hoof.

With these delays, I had been on the trail perhaps two hours (it was then around four o'clock in the morning) and had just come to a wider stretch where I could break into fairly rapid gallop, when—

Without warning, I charged upon something that caught me across the chest—something which at first I did not feel. Then I felt the sudden impact, but which then jerked me suddenly backward from my horse and threw me head to the trail.

I must have lain unconscious for a fraction of a minute. When I regained my senses, horses encircled me and a number of men were kneeling around me and I heard the voice of Joaquin Ruiz saying:

"A liar! across the trail, senor, is an excellent means of capturing an assassin. You will now recount and return to answer for the murder of Don Justino."

CHAPTER XXXVI.

THE DAYBREAK ASSAULT.

Dazed by my fall, bewildered by Joaquin's news, vaguely surprised to find I had no broken bones, I got slowly to my feet, muttering:

"Murder? Did you say murder?"

"Don Justino is dead," Joaquin answered.

The horror of understanding crept over me.

"The Don was killed in your room, St. John," the captain continued.

"His body was found in your bed—a wound on his head and your walking stick on the floor with its handle covered with blood. You killed Don Justino, St. John, in order to—"

"You lie," I shouted. "You yourself killed the Don. You stole into my room in the dark, saw a figure lying on the bed and befuddled it to be me. For it was I whom you intended to assassinate. You killed the wrong man."

With his gauntleted hand Ruiz struck me across the mouth. I staggered to the side of the trail—then rushed at him. Four pairs of arms seized me, however, while Ruiz cried: "Pitch him on his horse. Lash him to the portrel!"

Five minutes later we were riding

back towards La Luz. I was now bound and helpless with Ruiz riding beside me, while two of his troopers led the way, with the other two following up the rear.

Believing that he would not strike me again, now that I was helpless, I broke out again in impotent fury:

"You lie, Ruiz. In the dark, you stumbled over my cane which leaned against the bed—where the Don had stood it. And you used it—thinking to kill me with my own property. Then you struck a light to see whether you had made an end and—you discovered your terrible mistake."

Ignoring this tirade, Ruiz said:

"It seems, Senor St. John, that you were one of the gang. Your pair of nitro-glycerined pants and made off with all the money the Don received today for his mine, together with some thousands in gold."

The news of the robbery did not, of course, surprise me. But to hear my name linked with the gang, as one of their "pals," infuriated me. Before I could vent my fury in words, however, Ruiz added:

"Also, they killed Ildefonso. Postol? No, the silent dagger."

Would the terrors of this night never cease? The vault robbed—after all Meldrum's plans to avert the crime. And Ildefonso dead! Poor Ildefonso.

"And another man wounded," Ruiz supplied.

"Another man! Who?"

(To Be Continued.)

FLORENCE FAIRBANKS ON FADS AND FASHIONS

New York, Oct. 14—The tailored frock of today is in many respects different from the tailored frock of last spring. The absolutely plain two- and a-half-yard-wide trotter skirt of the present day, of silk cashmere, or fine whale serge in taupe, sage green or slate blue has no visible opening and its normally placed belt is attached to a blouse of taffeta striped in two tones and trimmed with a shoulder collar of the same material as the skirt. The sewed in conventionally shaped sleeves are absolutely plain, fit closely about the wrists and cover almost half the hands; they are an excellent type of the sleeve to be worn in the very near future.

Often it is the girdle which furnishes smartness to the midautumn tailored frock of cashmere or serge. Obviously the band of defining the normally placed waistline and concealing the left side placket cannot match either blouse or skirt, as it would then be merged with one or the other; nor could it be of velvet, because to wear that material in the morning is bad form, but Hercules or any other silk braid perfectly solves the question of the girdle for the before luncheon or traveling one-piece tailormade, and a strip of it, four inches wide by three yards long is sufficient to swathe the waist and make even two even ends falling straight to the left knee.

The use of silken and worsted fabrics in tailormades formidautumn is rapidly gaining ground, for the fashionable woman is tired of being quoted as of "mannish" appearance. Charmeuse, massaline and meteor are used in these suits. These costumes are charming because they are so distinctly feminine in character. Their silken underskirts nearly always are bordered with a ruffle or a puffing, and rustle over so softly with the wearer's movements; the tunics are gracefully draped and the jaunty little coats fit closely enough to prove that the craze to obtain the stove-pipe silhouette has not robbed the fair sex of its characteristic curves.

Fringes bordering the tail of a tailored costume is not a novelty, since the fashion came in fully six months ago, but it is so fascinating a finish for the hem that it well deserves to flourish for many moons to come. The street costume, which literally sweeps the pavements. It is an attribute of the satin tailormade that is reserved for autumn church weddings in town or country and to which every feminine guest goes in some sort of a private vehicle.

Tom Thumb fringe is the ideal edging for the apron overskirt or for the tunic which is a feature of the three-piece tailormade of satin, serge or velvet. The fringe definitely defines the lines of the upper garment or drapery even when the costume is entirely one tone, and undeniably these one-tone effects are smartest of all for the stately matron who has passed her first youth and must choose clothes which are not embarrassing to the complexion.

Fringes with just a glint of tinsel in their threads or their gimps are put on some of the tailormades, combining smooth-face cloth and satin of subdued tones. The trimming comes in the fashionable shades of green, brown, gray and blue and the dull red which, away from a strong light appears to be black.

For wear with white serge suits attractive felt hats in supple form are shown at the shops. They are trimmed with a narrow ribbon bow or a rosette in white at the front.

Neilson's Chocolates

The Chocolates That Are Different.

The first enticing piece of Neilson's Chocolates you taste, will show you how different are these delicious confections.

To secure the richness of flavor and delicacy that are inseparable with Neilson's "Hard Centers", we use rich, sweet cream—and make the centers only firm enough to be easily eaten. To keep these centers just right—neither too soft not too hard—is the perfection of candy-making—and Neilson's "Hard Centers" are as perfect as they are different.

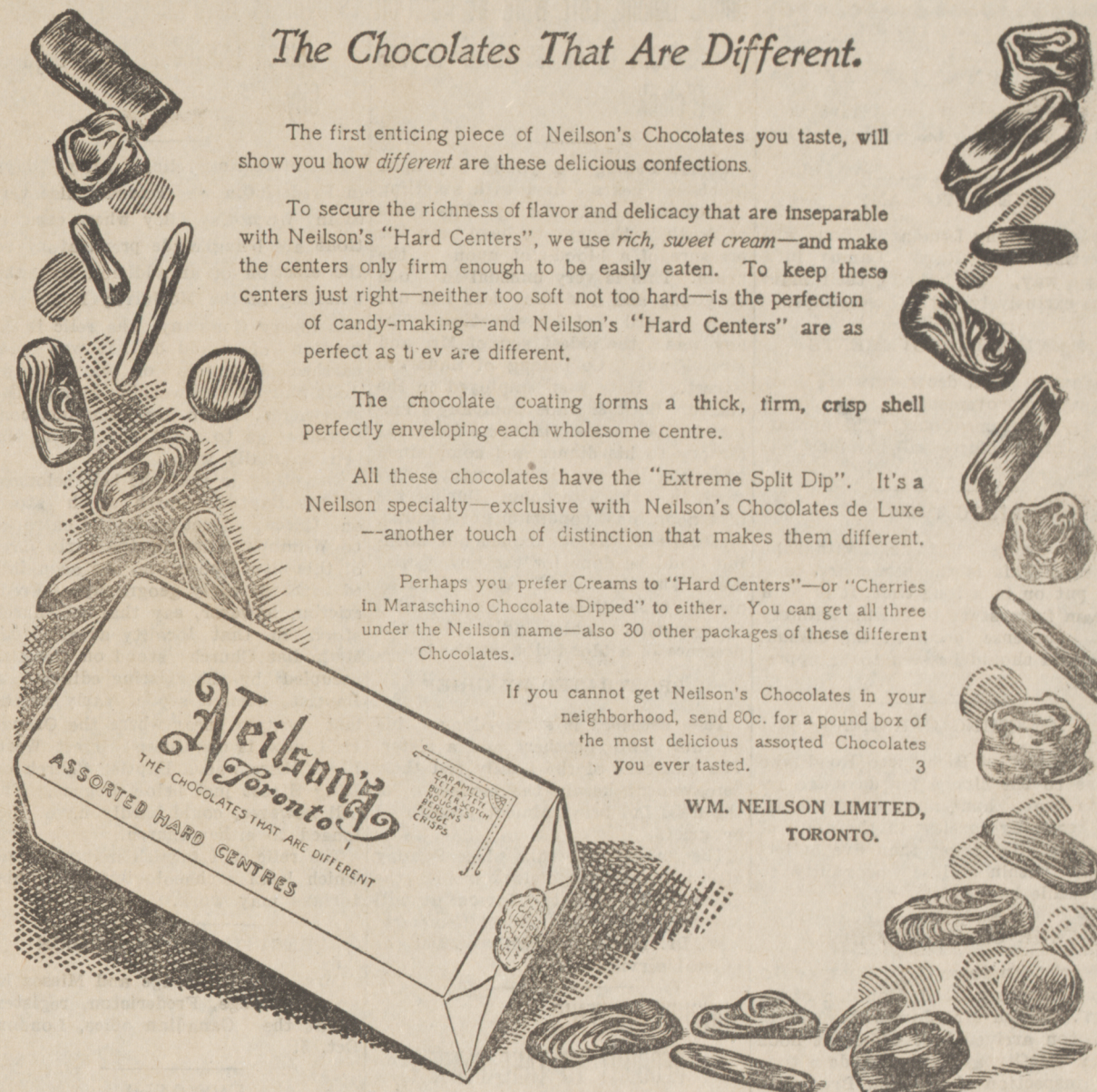
The chocolate coating forms a thick, firm, crisp shell perfectly enveloping each wholesome centre.

All these chocolates have the "Extreme Split Dip". It's a Neilson specialty—exclusive with Neilson's Chocolates de Luxe—another touch of distinction that makes them different.

Perhaps you prefer Creams to "Hard Centers"—or "Cherries in Maraschino Chocolate Dipped" to either. You can get all three under the Neilson name—also 30 other packages of these different Chocolates.

If you cannot get Neilson's Chocolates in your neighborhood, send 80c. for a pound box of the most delicious assorted Chocolates you ever tasted.

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is cut from our original "AMERICAN NAVY" Plug. A cool and most fragrant smoke. Made from the finest selected American leaf tobacco.

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Gray is perhaps the smartest and most distinguished color of the season, the shades ranging all the way from the tremendously popular mole very tones. However, not every one will find these neutral shades becoming. A gray frock must be cleverly made if it is to have distinction. Plaids are again in vogue and they are shown in the new models in very pretty combinations with plain fabrics. Some of the new satins are showing one-half or two-thirds of their width in black and the remainder in bold plaid which may be used for bordering or for portions of a bodice and for sleeves, facings, pipings and so on. Heavily embroidered long and short kid gloves, both in self and contrasting colors will be favorites this fall as there is every indication that bright colored dresses will be fashionable.

MILLINERY

Miss Morgan having returned from London and Paris will hold her first showing of French, English and American Imported Hats and Millinery Novelties, on Thursday Sept. 14th.

MISS MORGAN

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

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