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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

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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**

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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.

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Regular price \$1.50

Selling for **65 cents**

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

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TOWELS

One Chance in a life-time

Sample Towels, worth from 25c to \$1 each. Our price 15 to 50c each.

Don't miss this chance if you missed the other.

300 yd spools, black and white. Only 4c per spool.
Not more than 6 to one person.

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.

All the college teams are now playing games of four 15-minute periods. Under the old conditions of football, full-timed halves never were played until the middle of November.

Rogers, who was playing left tackle for Harvard, is out of the game because of an operation for appendicitis. Physically he was about the strongest man on the Crimson squad.

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)
CHAPTER XLII.

THE LADY OF THE FIREFLIES.

At eight o'clock that night I walked through the railroad station at Mexico City and stepped into a yellow cab—yellow being the cheapest, red the medium prices and blue first class. I, being a peon, was the natural fare of the yellow.

Half an hour later I paid a small fee at the entrance to a garden lighted by many Japanese and Chinese lanterns. I entered, found hundreds of persons peonmading under the trees, while, on a large platform, scores of couples danced to the music of a military band. All were masked. Many wore quaint or ridiculous costumes.

Wearing the mask which I had bought of a vendor at the gate, I now stepped upon the platform to look for my lady of the fireflies.

She was nowise difficult to discover. I mean that masked women wearing fireflies emmeshed in their hair and in their gauzy costumes were to be seen here, there, everywhere. One after the other, thus decorated—wearing such economical ornaments in lieu of jewels—gilded by the slow waltz of the country. Others stood around the edge of the platform, waiting for partners. All these señoritas and señoras, however, had the black hair of the women of Mexico.

My particular lady of the fireflies was to be a blonde. Where was she? I had no sooner asked myself that question than she appeared. A woman wearing a red domino and a red mask—a woman with wondrous gold-tresses—had stepped upon the platform and was coming directly to me. Her hair was done up to represent a rock coronet, and in the coronet was emmeshed many fireflies emitting a beautiful glow.

"Here you are, señor," she said, as she reached my side. "Come, let us dance."

"I've got the money for safe keeping," I said, handing her a roll consisting of the fifty one-thousand-dollar bills.

"Money!" she exclaimed, as if perplexed. "Señor, since money figures in this matter, make certain that I am the woman you seek."

She raised her red mask.

"Alva!" I exclaimed, in a tone of delight. "So it is you. Well, I expected you. May I ask you kindly to give that money—fifty thousand dollars—to the Minister of Justice, or to my 'trustee' direct? It is the proof that I possess a little financial ability."

"I did not come here to be your banker," she said. "However, if you insist upon thrusting fifty thousand dollars upon me, I will give it to Señor Reyes, as you request. What I came here for was—about cancelling our marriage contract."

"Oh, that," I exclaimed. "Never mind that. Let it stand."

"No," she persisted. "You love Felipa. Very well! You cannot marry her until you are freed from our contract. The supposed death of poor Don Justino prevented you from meeting me at the railroad station the other night as we agreed. But the Señor Reyes still has the application for the annulment ready for you to sign."

"But I have torn Felipa out of my heart," I protested.

"Let us dance, according to order," she said.

We glided down the platform in the slow waltz. And for a moment or two I forgot all the world excepting just—her. My arm was around her waist, I peered into her eyes, under her red mask—and, did I fancy it?—she leaned back, sinuously, heavily, so that I, instead of embracing her lightly, seemed now to be holding almost her entire weight, for I was obliged to tighten my clasp around her waist, as if to keep her from falling.

I said, "And I find the name now I said. 'And I find the name now quite correct.'"

"Only once around, John," she said, bringing me back to earthly existence. "Then we will separate. My duena is waiting for me at the gate. I will leave here in a cab. A motor-car will come for you. Jump into it when it pulls up at the gate—a wine-colored limousine. It will bring you to my house."

"But I will go with you, in the cab. Why not?"

"No! It is not wise," she insisted. "You wait for the car. The

driver has instructions to bring you to the Alvarado Mansion, a safe asylum for you until—you marry Felipa."

"I'm not going to marry Felipa," I protested. "I have reason to believe that she is the wife of the stranger."

Alva seemed startled. We stopped dancing.

"If the stranger is really the son of Leon Alvarado," I said, "then you and I, Alva, are in the same sad predicament. The man you love and the woman I love are already married."

She smiled now, bewitchingly, an inscrutable smile.

"You will marry Felipa all the same, John, and come into possession of your father's fortune."

"My fortune! How? Are you not the true woman of the cross?"

"Does not Felipa also bear the sign of the cross, John? Well, then, it is for you to determine which is the true cross—not taking into consideration the marriage contract, which will be made void—tomorrow."

I went to the gate with her, where we met her duena. The two women at once stepped into a blue cab.

"So Meldrum brought you into this proceeding, did he, as well as Felipa?" I said this to Alva, as the cab was about to start.

"No, he didn't!" she cried, with a gleeful chuckle. "I don't know Meldrum. Drive on, cochero."

And away the blue cab sped, leaving me with the suspicion that I had made some mistake in the matter of the "blonde." Great Heaven! I had given Alva the money. Was she the right blonde?

Just then a prodigious Meldrum, of course—stepped up, whining: "For God's sake, señor, one centavo!"

And on the other side of me stood a blonde woman, young and, as I could see, an American. She had many fireflies in her hair, too.

"For God's sake," Meldrum went on, in his natural voice, "not a centavo, but fifty thousand dollars. Here's the lady. I'll walk away and you give her the money."

He spoke in feverish haste.

"The money," I cried. "I've already handed over the money."

Meldrum and the blonde both uttered exclamations of alarm.

"The wrong woman!" Meldrum gasped. "You have given the money to the wrong woman."

(To Be Continued.)

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator, never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's sold at 25c a box, or three for \$1.00. Mailed to any address. The Scofield Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

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A. J. RYAN.

Willis Macpherson of St. Marys is a natural born machinist who works out his own problems no matter how difficult. This young man started in St. Marys without a dollar a few years ago; his capital was experience hard earned by himself. He worked when others slept in order to achieve success. To say he won out is only putting it mildly. Today he is the proud owner of one of the best machine shops and foundry in the maritime provinces, covering a large area of land. There is no kind of machine needed but what Mr. Macpherson has it on hand to work with and the best of all, the machinery he has in his big plant is mostly all of his own make. To fully describe this young, persevering man and his ingenuity is beyond the most of human minds. He went to work in the best machine shops in Canada as well as the United States to make himself perfect in his business. He spent considerable time in Philadelphia, Chicago and the best shop in Toronto and Brantford in order that he would know it all.

Is it any wonder that he is successful? Do you know that the Macpherson shops are today doing an extensive business making and shipping his output to all parts of the province. He handles gasoline and steam engines, he deals in and makes all kinds of mill supplies, pulleys, shafting brass and iron castings at his foundry. All kinds of pumps and anything required for any purpose in the mechanical line.

He first commenced with one lathe then kept adding to his plant more and more every year until he has got it perfect. Anyone in this section that does not know this man Macpherson and what he can do should read his circulars and come or send to him if they have broken down machinery. He will repair, adjust and put it in working order in quick time. He has every facility to do it with besides, he can save you money in buying or ordering anything you need in machinery of any kind.

He runs a garage so if you require your auto overhauled in quick time telephons to Willis Macpherson. His own auto will take him there in a few minutes. Newspaper men fully appreciate his ability when a press breaks down and he can put it in working order in quick time.

We can't speak too highly of this mechanic and his fine foundry and machine shop. He is a useful man in the community in which he lives and The Mail wishes him success.

The Biggest Values For Your Money

in ladies' and misses' Suits and Coats all new and up to date garments. We have bought the samples of one of the largest manufacturers in Canada and we offer these at less than First Cost.

Ladies Suits regular \$16.00 for \$10.50
Ladies Suits regular \$22.50 for \$15.00
Ladies Suits Regular \$26.00 for \$19.50

Ladies Suits regular \$18.00 for \$11.75
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Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats

Regular \$3.00 for \$1.75
" 4.00 for 2.50
" 5.00 for 3.75
" 8.00 for 5.75
" 10.00 for 7.00
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Regular \$12.00 for \$8.00
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" 17.50 for 11.75
" 20.00 for 12.75
" 25.00 for 17.50

The above prices are for cash only

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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

MIDDLE HAYNESVILLE

Middle Haynesville, Oct. 19—We are having some delightful days and the farmers are improving every minute, some gathering their turnips and some plowing for another season's crop and others tending to the thrashing of their grain, which in most cases is a very fair crop.

Our school this term is under the control of Miss Forrest of Carleton County who seems to be finding her way into the friendship of both old and young.

Messrs Edwin Jones and Lorne Scott have returned from the potato fields of Maine and are soon to leave us for the lumber woods.

Miss Della Jones who has been in Woodstock for the past year spent a few days at her home.

Messrs Reynolds are progressing well with their new house and expect

to occupy it in the not distant future.

Mr. Edward Whitehead has his new house finished and moved in on Tuesday last. In the evening a number of friends gathered and gave them a surprise party. A very pleasant evening was spent. After a bounteous repast had been served by the ladies the crowd dispersed with many good wishes leaving some tangible tokens of their presence. A great deal of credit is due Mr. Amasa Brewer who had charge of the work for the rapid and thorough manner with which he pushed it along.

Mr. John H. Moore who has been remodeling his house inside and out is nearly through. Mr. D. R. is the man in charge.

Mrs. Sterlie Brewer and daughter Alta who have been visiting in this place returned home Wednesday evening.

At Odds With Your Food?

Better look into it.

If the food is right the stomach will soon be right.

That's certain, and

Feed Right

Feel Right

Think Right

all follow as a matter of course.

Doubts about it? Well we won't argue it, make a ten days' trial of

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the partially pre-digested food that is all nutriment and you will probably learn enough in that short time to put you on the road to health.

Cut out the improper foods and use GRAPE-NUTS two or three meals a day and see the improvement in health that quickly follows.

Fact! Easy Proved.

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"There's a Reason"

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in packages.
Canadian Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

RECONSTRUCTION OF BRITISH CABINET

London, Oct. 23—The cabinet has undergone an important reconstruction rumors of which have been in circulation for some weeks past.

Winston Spencer Churchill, the home secretary, becomes first lord of the admiralty, while Reginald McKenna lays down the admiralty portfolio to assume the home secretaryship.

Earl Carrington, president of the board of agriculture becomes lord of the privy seal.

C. E. Hobhouse, financial secretary to the treasury, is appointed chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

Walter Runciman retires from the presidency of the board of education to become president of the board of agriculture, while the presidency of the board of education has been assumed by J. A. Pease, the former Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

Mr. Edward Strachey, parliamentary secretary of the board of agriculture and the Right Hon. Alfred Emmet, M.P. for Oldham and deputy speaker of the house of commons, have been promoted to the peerage.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Estey of Burris Corner spent Saturday and Sunday in this place.

Little Ola Brown who was stricken with paralysis is not making very satisfactory progress toward recovery.

Mrs. Allen S. Brown entertained about forty ladies and children at a sewing and knitting on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell of Maine are spending a few weeks with Mr. Campbell's father who is in rather poor health.