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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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WE ARE NOW SHOWING

Ladies and Children's underwear in union and all wool. Ladies and Children's combinations. Ladies and Children's flannellette gowns. Ladies and Children's kimono. Children's sleeping combinations. Ladies and Children's golf coats. Ladies sealette coats. Children's bear coats and robes. Wool Goods of every description bootees, mitts, gaiters, overalls, mufflers, Sea Is, polkas, aviation caps, bonnets, etc..

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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

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Regular price \$1.50

Selling for - - - **65 cents**

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

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SWEATER COATS

and SWEATERS

For men, women and children at big reduction.

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SOMETHING NEW

Sardines in cream sauce, also Norwegian

Sardines, Peanut Butter, Cream Cheese,

Pan Yan Sauce.

E. G. HOBEN GROCER
YORK ST.

Washington, D. C. Oct. 4.—After more than 33 years' service, Col. Warren P. Newcomb of the Coast Artillery Corps was placed on the retired list today on his own application. Col. Newcomb is from Connecticut and was graduated from West

Point in 1882. His service has been in the artillery, in which branch he reached the grade of colonel last March. His last command was that of the artillery district of the Columbia, which headquarters at Fort Stevens, Ore.

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)

"How rude of you, John, to speak English in the face of Dolores!" Felipa protested.

"Yes, I know it is rude," I assented. "But tell me what the stranger said."

She herself spoke in English now, to say:

"Oh, John, his words were bewildering. I wish I knew their full meaning."

"Yes, yes! What did he say?"

"He said that for ten years he had been searching for me; that at last he had found me—that he had tried to learn my secret the first night he had appeared here to sit in the extra chair at the table, but that his quest had been interrupted by you, John."

But now, John, did you interrupt him?"

She paused, waiting for me to answer.

"Haven't the remotest idea," I said, though I knew very well that by "interruption" to this "quest" he meant my coming to his room that night; for now I understood that he must have seen me enter his chamber and that he had sent Felipa in there to throw me off the trail.

"And then," Felipa said, "the stranger told me that at the opera he had sought again to discover my secret and failed."

"What secret, Felipa?"

"I will not tell you, John—not just now. Well, John, when the stranger had torn all the bands loose he cried:

"At last, I have found you. You are my—"

"Well, well, Felipa, your—what?"

"He did not say, John. But he did say this:

"Felipa, you are the woman of— you bear the sign of—"

Again she paused.

"Well, Felipa, go on."

"No," she said decisively, "I will not tell you what he said. I was the woman of—nor what he said of the sign. I don't mind telling you, however, that he said he had been told I was the woman he had been seeking so many years; but that he wanted to make sure of the fact by seeing with his own eyes. And—oh yes, John, the most astounding thing of all was that he cried:

"I love you."

"Oh, indeed!" I snapped. "That was quite unnecessary, Felipa, was it not? You already knew that he loved you, of course. And you—you love him?"

"Yes—no, no, no! You confuse me, John, with your cross-examination. Please forgive the stranger everything—as I do!"

"There! Thank you, Dolores. All ready!" she cried, as the last of the bands was fastened in place.

And now the men seized me, while the girls caught hold of Felipa, and they dragged us both along—freeing Felipa's hair of pins and combs on the way so that, as we were pulled into the ballroom, her wondrous tresses fell almost to her feet.

All the other señoritas, too, had already let down their own hair, this being in accordance with the custom prescribed for those who wished to take part in the confetti game.

The dance was over, and the scene that now presented itself in the great sala was almost riotous. Mojos mingled with the guests, bearing huge trays laden with eggs, the natural contents of which had been blown out and the confetti substituted, the eggs having been resealed with wax.

The rule of the game was to throw only one egg at a time, and to hit a person on the back of the head, and only there, scattering the gay contents of the egg over the person struck, yet, because of being struck on the back of the head, keeping the confetti from getting into one's eyes.

On the unbound raven locks and white dresses of the señoritas, on the velvet suits of the caballeros and on the uniforms of the cavalry officers the effect was pretty in the extreme. Hundreds and hundreds of the eggs were used, and the room was filled with flying and rainbowed showers of tiny scraps of paper.

Felipa herself seized egg after egg and hurled it at the head of first one and then another of her guests, with little shrieks of excitement and silver-belled peals of laughter.

I, too, chieftain confetti at human targets with all the zest and all the abandon of the spirit of fun shown by the Latin around me.

The floor, from end to end, now strewn thick with the confetti, seemed so slippery that certain caballeros

who were chasing Felipa and watching their opportunity to hit her on the right spot, slipped and fell sprawling, much to Felipa's delight.

It was then, when the frenzy of the game had reached its height among the three hundred guests, that Yaqui entered the room, hurried to Don Justino and spoke in his ear.

Yaqui was obliged to shout his words, to enable the Don to hear above the pandemonium.

"¡Defonso!" I heard Yaqui shout, for I was passing master and man at the time, with two handfuls of eggs.

I never threw those eggs. I checked my headlong rush, and the eggs fell from my hands to the floor.

I instinctively felt alarmed at hearing that name—¡Defonso. Perhaps it was something in the look that the Don darted at me upon hearing of the return of his confidential messenger from Mexico City.

The bedlam of the confetti chase continued. I knew I must not stand there, stupidly, in the middle of the hall, suddenly become perturbed.

No, not because of the coming of ¡Defonso. That had suddenly become a trivial matter. Something of far greater importance was holding me now, motionless as a statue. It was the stranger in the black mask.

He had just struck Felipa on the back of the head with one of the confetti balls and was now throwing balls at the other señoritas. All the time, however, he kept drawing closer and closer to me, with his eyes fixed upon me from under the mask. And it was that strange, fascinating fixity of gaze that held me spellbound.

I felt intuitively that some crucial moment in my life was approaching.

When he had drawn close enough for me to hear his voice, he stood perfectly still and, speaking in a low voice, yet making every word distinct, he said:

"The woman of the perfect mind and the perfect body is waiting for you—in your room."

CHAPTER XXXII.

"DOUBLE CROSSED."

The woman of the perfect mind and the perfect body! Then that woman was not Felipa, after all. For Felipa herself was here in the ballroom, not twenty feet away from me, playing her part in the confetti game. Certainly, then, the woman now waiting for me in my room could be none other than the Golden Señorita.

I left the ballroom, on the way to my room.

As I crossed the patio I saw Don Justino unlock the door of his private office and saw him enter, followed by ¡Defonso.

"The Don has gone in there to listen to ¡Defonso's news," I told myself. "And we will leave ¡Defonso there—on guard—at the door of the vault."

In the patio, all about me, the Aztecs were still dancing to the music of the band and making merry generally.

Presently a vaquero passed me, leading a horse flecked with foam. I touched the animal's flank and my hand came away wet.

"¡Defonso arrived on the evening train from Mexico City," I told myself. "He has ridden this beast at breakneck speed all the way from the station. Why such haste?"

(To Be Continued.)

Makes Hair Grow

Ryan has an invizorator that will grow hair or money back.

The time to take care of your hair is when you have hair to take care of.

If your hair is getting thin, gradually falling out, it cannot be long before the spot appears.

The greatest remedy to stop the hair from falling is SALVIA, the Great American Hair Grower, first discovered in England. SALVIA furnishes nourishment to the hair roots and acts so quickly that people are amazed.

And remember, it destroys the Dandruff germ, the little pest that saps the life that should go to the hair from the roots.

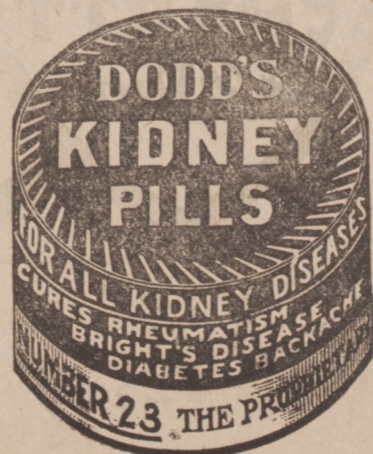
SALVIA is sold by Ryan under a positive guarantee to cure Dandruff, stop Falling Hair and Itching Scalp in ten days, or money back. A large bottle costs 50c. The word "SALVIA" (Latin for salue) is on every bottle.

UPPER PENINSULA TEACHERS

Houghton, Mich., Oct. 5.—A large and representative attendance marked the opening here today of the sixteenth annual meeting of the Upper Peninsula Educational Association.

The feature of the initial session held in Armory hall this morning was an address by Dr. P. P. Claxton, the new United States Commissioner of Education. The sessions will continue over tomorrow and will be followed on Saturday by a sightseeing trip to the smelters and other points of interest in Houghton and vicinity.

Although defeated Sir Wilfrid is still the first Canadian.



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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 7 a. m. Arrives on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 4 p.m.

Steamer Elaine leaves for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 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 6.45 a.m. Arrives on alternate days at 4.30 p.m.

Mr. Frank Lewis of Truro, N. S., is at the Queen.

Wood's Phosphorine,
The Great English Remedy,
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Faintness, Sleeplessness, and Effects of Abuse of Excess. Price \$1 per box, six for \$5. One will please six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in full post on receipt of price. No sample sent free. The Wood Medicine Co., formerly Windsor, Toronto.

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

Give your servants **GOLD DUST** to clean with, treat them rightly and you will have few occasions to insert a "help wanted" ad

They say a good work man is known by his tools. You cannot expect your maid to keep everything ship-shape unless you give her every modern help. To keep house without **GOLD DUST** is to do work by hard, old-fashioned methods. For cleaning everything and anything about the house—from cellar to attic—**GOLD DUST** is worth its weight in gold. It cuts grease and dirt like magic, does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves time and tempers.

Your servant can do more and better work and keep sweet with the aid of **GOLD DUST** in all household cleaning.



Made by **THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY**
Makers of FAIRY SOAP, the oval cake.

If you have not already started to save, open an account now with this bank. Keep adding to it steadily, and you will be astonished at the result.

It will pay you compound interest on the money deposited with us. The knowledge that you have a reserve fund available when you really need it will be one of your greatest comforts.

The Bank of New Brunswick

PASSENGER TRAIN LOOTED BY BANDITS

(Canadian Press.)

Battlesville, Okla., Oct. 4.—Missouri Kansas and Texas passenger train No. 29 from Kansas City to Oklahoma City, was held up by three masked men early today near Okessa, ten miles south of here.

The robbers rifled the mail and baggage cars, but got little of value. It is believed they did not enter the passenger cars and escaped as soon as they had finished the work.

Two trunks full of valuable jewelry samples, belonging to a salesman for an eastern firm, were put on the train here, but it has not been learned whether or not they were stolen.

A special train carrying a sheriff's posse and blood hounds has left here for the scene of the robbery.