

SPECIAL SALE OF PIANOS

We are offering for one month for cash, at 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.

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' salette coats. Children's bear coats and robes. Wool Goods of every description. Boots, mitts, gaiters, overalls, mufflers, Scarfs, polkas, aviation caps, bonnets, etc.

Now is the time to select your winter apparel.

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.**

ANDERSON'S GINGHAMS

New Goods and Pretty

Regular 16c Special 10c

Shaker Flannels

36in wide. Regular 16c Special 10c

Men's Pants (all wool)

Regular \$2.00 for only \$1.20

F. S. WILLIAMS ST. MARYS

IT'S A PEACH

This is the week to preserve Peaches
We have them
Also choice fruits of all kinds
We have just opened a fresh case of those
Delicious Chocolates
The kind you like

E. G. HOBEN GROCER
YORK ST.

BAY STATE TOWN 200 YEARS OLD

Norton, Mass., Sept. 28—The town of Norton founded at the end of the seventeenth century by William Wetherell and a party of English, celebra-

ted today the 200th anniversary of its incorporation. The town boasts of an interesting history. Among its early industries were an iron foundry which cast cannon balls for the Revolutionary Army and a copper works which made cents for the government.

THE DOUBLE CROSS

(Continued.)

He turned to shuffle away, then suddenly right-about-faced to say: "And about Royal—look out for him. He's a desperate man, and two of those with him are known to us. Have no controversy with Royal today. He and his men are suspicious of you."

He moved on again now, resuming his whining voice to say: "Gracias, señor! May you never know the Catabombas."

I started back for the corral, pondering over Meldrum's news.

"So the Senorita Alva really has something to do with me," I murmured. "Something to do with the cross, of course. But—tonight at the party—I shall know all."

And I smiled—was still smiling when I reached the corral and noted the marvelous dexterity with which Royal, with his one arm, vaulted into the saddle.

And then away we rode, we five, bound for the hacienda.

"What's your game, son?" Royal asked, as we cantered up the trail. "Seen' that you didn't get no mine, where's the joker? I don't savvy your feedin' and beddin' down on the Don thisa-way. What in ballyhoo you ropin' at?"

"Me? Oh! I am engaged to his daughter."

"Holce smoke!" he cried. "A innocent little game like that. Why did not you say so before? All O. K. Go as far as you like with the heiress, St. John, but—"

Here he paused to put his big eyes all over me, as it were, in a big look.

"But," he went on, "stick to your own game, son, and don't get your rope tangled with mine."

On arrival at the hacienda came the meeting between Don Justino and Royal. What a contrast! The patrician and the plebeian! In the patio, Royal and company were presented to Felipe, who listened to Royal's manner of talking in utter amazement.

"Mister Don," bawled Royal, "this here St. Jack has sure been makin' hay in your pasture a whole lot."

With which edifying remark he looked Felipe over, insouciantly, from her tiny gold spurs to her jaunty sombrero, a sinner spreading over his big, beefy face. After which he expectorated over the patio with a profuseness that was marvelous to behold.

"But say, Mister Don," he bellowed, "let's get inside your tepee—and round up. I've got to vamos about first drin' time this evenin' to catch the caboose for Mexico City. So you see I ain't got more'n all day for this mine matter. You got them papers all ready?—them little deeds and like of that?"

In the private office where I had had my first "business" interview with the Don, we now gathered round the long, wide table.

On one side sat Royal and Terry, with Sam Thatcher and Doc Richardson. Opposite, sat the Don's cabinet—Banker del Treveno, Lawyer de la Torre, Business-man Lopez, Engineer Sharon, Administrado Desague. The Don sat at the head of the table, I at the foot.

"Well, gents," Royal said, "let's get action into us. Where's them there little deeds?"

Senor de la Toore took a bundle of documents from his pocket and handed them to the Don. The Don in turn passed them to Royal.

"Here, Sam, look these over," Royal said to his attorney, after a glance at the papers. "They look well and frisky to me, but you better put your legal lamps on them."

Then, turning to the Don:

"Mister de Gasteneda, your price is satisfactory to us all—as an asking price. You'll come down under that figger, of course. As I frame it up, you fellows down here begin at the apex and then fall on what the music boys call the de-scending scale."

"What did my telegram say, if you please, Colonel?" the Don asked, looking Royal full in the face, with his jaws set.

"One million! But Don, I—"

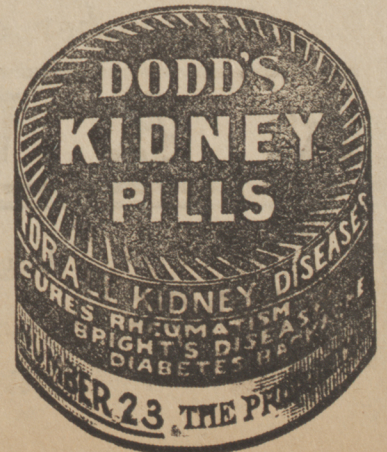
"A million!" I ejaculated, drawing ten pairs of eyes upon me. "Why—"

But here the Don, facing me at the head of the table, flashed a warning look from his expressive eyes; and I subsided into seeming indifference, saying:

"Why, yes, one million!"

Then, audaciously and with emphasis, I added:

"And no de-scending scale!"



Royal looked at me, his face livid and vile with anger.

"Is St. John right, Mister de Gasteneda?" he bellowed. "You hold to the asking price? No de-scending scale?"

"Our methods at the Hacienda de Gasteneda, Colonel," the Don replied, "are not those of the market-place."

"Well then, gents," returned Royal, "this here Quaker meeting stands adjourned for us—all parties of the second part to hold pow-wow. Mebbe you-all can assign us to a wickup where we-all can hit the counsel-pipe by our lonesomes good and plenty."

"He means, Senor Don," Terry interposed, "that we shall be glad to have a room wherein we may take this deal under consideration."

In making this move, the rang, it seemed to me, were merely carrying out a predetermined plan for gaining time. The idea of holding a secret pow-wow, to "reconsider," was not, in my mind, convincing as to its sincerity. Royal had said, at the Hotel Jardine, that he would pay "any old price." Therefore I felt now that the real object of the proposed conference was, not "reconsideration," but a deliberate move to delay negotiations. Why the wish to delay? What hidden purpose did the delay serve?

A few minutes later the Don conducted Royal and company to a room in the right wing of the casa—the room adjoining my own.

One million!

So those were the two words the Don had written in the telegram. My "trustee" wanted me to show ability to make and handle money, did he? Well—my five per cent. would net me exactly fifty thousand dollars. How pleased my "trustee" would be!

On my way to my room, as I passed the door of the room of the pow-wow, Royal called me in.

"Look here, St. John," he said, "didn't I tell you to attend strictly to your own game and not get your rope tangled with mine? You butt in like that again—when we get together for the final ceremonies this P. M.—and you'll find this country too malarious for you."

"Colonel Royal," I replied, "you want the Farthermost at a bargain-counter price, don't you? Well, I told you, in Mexico City, that I meant to see that Don Justino got a fair price. You think to bulldoze the Don, don't you? Well, your bellowing doesn't scare him a little bit. Man to man, he could chew you up alive. Do you savvy a whole lot? When you and Don Justino are together, you are merely the flea on the lion."

And with this bravado, I turned on my heel to walk out.

Royal blasphemed, and I heard the sound of a scuffle.

"Remember, Colonel, remember!" I heard Terry cry.

Turning, I saw that Royal had drawn his gun and that all three of his confederates had knocked his arm up.

"I'll fix you, St. John—" Royal began saying.

"Colonel, remember!" again cautioned Terry.

(To Be Continued.)

Makes Hair Grow

Ryan has an invicator 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 sage) is on every bottle.

CAVERHILL

Sept. 25—Election day passed off very quietly with the exception of a few fistie encounters. We are glad to say no one was seriously hurt.

At the social which was held in the school house on the 7th inst the sum of fifty-five dollars was realized for the benefit of the Methodist Church.

The Episcopal Church is being repaired. The old windows will be replaced by leaded glass; the pews are also being painted which will give the church a decidedly fine appearance.

Miss Jenny Rinsbhart who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. Joseph Miller of this place has returned to her home in St. John.

Among those from this place who attended the big fair at Fredericton were Mr and Mrs Herbert Caverhill, James Clarke, Harry Oliver, Mr. and Mrs Herbert Tucker, Pierce McIntyre, Sidney Miller, Miss Lena Johnston, Miss Bessie Wiggles and others.

RIGHT NOW IS THE TIME

to select your new clothes for Fall and Winter, and at this store you'll find the best assortment, the newest styles and greatest values.

See our Furs before you buy
Select your new Furs early

CORSETS:- We have all the new and favored models. You will surely find what you want here at 50c up to \$3.50 a pair.

See our new Dress Goods, Suitings, Coatings and Blanket Cloths.

A. MURRAY & COMPANY
THE STYLE AND QUALITY STORE

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

Steamer Elaine leaves for St. John every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 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 8 a.m. Arrives on alternate days at 4.30 p.m.

1854—Death of Marshall St. Arnaud the commander of the French army in the Crimea.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, 81; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger; No. 3, 15 degrees stronger. 35c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: The

Back Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont. (Formerly W. Windward)

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 workman 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.

THE BANK OF NEW BRUNSWICK

INCORPORATED 1820

Circumstances will arise when you need money and need it quickly or suffer great inconvenience for the lack of it. If you have a savings account at this bank you will have a reserve to draw from, and meantime it is a good investment for we pay interest upon it. An account can be started with one dollar.

FREDERICTON BRANCH—QUEEN ST.

W. E. JARDINE, MANAGER

William Templeman, one of the leaders of the Liberal party in Canada and Minister of Inland Revenue in the Laurier cabinet, was born in the Packenham Village, Ontario September 28, 1844. His education was received in the public schools of his native place. When but twenty-three years old he established a newspaper at Almonte, which he conducted successfully for a number of years. In 1884 he went west and began the publication of a newspaper in Victoria, B. C., of which he has ever since been the proprietor. He embarked in active politics in 1891, in which year he was an unsuccessful candidate for the House of Commons. In 1897 he was called to the Senate. He entered the Government without portfolio in 1902, and four years later was appointed Minister of Inland Revenue. He was elected to the House of Commons for Victoria, B.C., in 1906. Two years later he was defeated for re-election, but in 1909 he was elected by acclamation as the Liberal candidate for Comox-Atlin.