

## Davenport and Lounges

Add to Home Comfort

By installing one of our up-to-date Davenports or Lounges.

We especially call attention to our Spiral Spring Davenport. Guaranteed for 20 years.

Call and Look Them Over.

**Howard Rogers** Complete House Furnisher

FIRE, LIFE ACCIDENT, AUTO AND GENERAL ANIMAL INSURANCE

**M. BREWER**

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES

CLAIMS PROMPTLY PAID

OFFICE NEXT ABOVE GIBSON GROCERY, QUEEN STREET,

PHONE 334-31

**UNDERTAKER**

**J. A. McAdam** UNDERTAKER

REGENT STREET

The best and most modern Funeral Equipment in the city

Residence Telephone 70-41

Business Telephone, 113-41.

**JOHN G. ADAMS**

Is Conducting

**Undertaking Business**

AT

**610 QUEEN STREET**

Phone 26-11

RESIDENCE

Phone 448-11

**EDUCATIONAL**

**FREDERICTON**  
The Business College  
W. LASBORNE PRINCIPAL

**OUR FALL TERM**

OPENS ON

**Tuesday Sept. 1st.**

NOW IS THE TIME TO WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS

Address: W. J. OSBORNE, Principal, Fredericton, N. B.

**Colonial Tea Rooms**

COURT HOUSE SQUARE

Dinner Served from 12 to 2

Lunches and meals served at all hours.

Ice cream parlor in connection.

Rooms for private parties for luncheons or dinners

Orders taken for sand wiches, cake and salads.

ORCHESTRA EVERY TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY

PHONE 339-11



# SECRET SERVICE

BEING THE HAPPENINGS OF A NIGHT IN RICHMOND IN THE SPRING OF 1865

THE PLAY BY

WILLIAM GILLETTE;  
BY CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDGAR BERT SMITH

COPYRIGHT 1912 BY DODD, MEAD AND COMPANY

### SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Mrs. Varney, wife of a Confederate general, has lost one son and has another dying from wounds. She reluctantly gives her consent for Wilfred, the youngest, to join the army if his father consents. The federals are making their last assault in an effort to capture Richmond.

CHAPTER II—Edith Varney secures from President Davis a commission for Capt. Thorne, who is just recovering from wounds, as chief of the telegraph at Richmond.

CHAPTER III—Capt. Thorne tells Edith he has been ordered away. She declares he must not go and tells him of the commission from the president. He is strongly agitated and declares he cannot accept.

CHAPTER IV—Thorne decides to escape while Edith leaves the room to get the commission, but is prevented by the arrival of Caroline Milford, Wilfred's sweetheart.

CHAPTER V—Mr. Arrelsford of the Confederate secret service, a rejected suitor of Edith's, detects John Mrs. Varney's butler, carrying a note from a prisoner in Libby prison. Arrelsford suspects it is intended for Thorne. The note reads: "Attack tonight. Plan 3. U. Telegraph."

CHAPTER VI—Edith is indignant when Arrelsford tells her of his suspicions regarding Thorne. He declares the latter is Lewis Dumont of the Federal secret service and that his brother Henry is a prisoner in Libby. Edith refuses to believe and suggests that Thorne be confronted with the prisoner as a test.

CHAPTER VII—Edith detains Thorne while the prisoner is sent for. An order comes from General Varney for Wilfred to report to the front at once.

CHAPTER VIII—Edith is forced to carry out her part in the test of Thorne. She gives him the message taken from Jones, which he reads without betraying himself. He suspects that he is being watched.

CHAPTER IX—The prisoner is thrust into the room alone with Thorne, who recognizes him as his elder brother, Henry Dumont. They put up a fake fight. Henry implores his brother to shoot him in the leg. Thorne refuses and Henry accidentally kills himself. Arrelsford rushes into the room with the guard. Thorne nonchalantly says: "Corporal, here is your prisoner, we had a fight and I shot him."

CHAPTER X—Caroline goes to the war department telegraph office to send a message.

CHAPTER XI—Arrelsford refuses to let Caroline's message go through. It is a telegram to Wilfred simply asking forgiveness, but Arrelsford suspects a double meaning. He and Edith secrete themselves to watch Thorne, whose arrival Arrelsford expects.

CHAPTER XII—Thorne takes charge of the telegraph office and after satisfying himself that he is alone attempts to send a message, but is interrupted by the arrival of a messenger from the secretary of war with a dispatch.

CHAPTER XIII—Arrelsford and Edith see Thorne alter the secretary's dispatch. Thorne is shot in the wrist by Arrelsford when he attempts to send it. Arrelsford calls the guard, and when they appear Thorne turns the tables by ordering the arrest of Arrelsford.

CHAPTER XIV—The removal of Arrelsford is stopped by the arrival of General Randolph. Thorne again begins sending the dispatch. Arrelsford protests, declaring Thorne is sending a forged order to weaken the lines of defense. Randolph demands upon what authority Thorne has assumed command of the telegraph office. Miss Varney appears.

(Continued.)

"Yes, sir," answered Thorne.

"What is he saying?"

Thorne stepped to the table and bent over the clicking key. "His compliments, sir," he read off slowly. "He asks—waiting for a few minutes—for the rest,"—still another pause—"of that dispatch—he says it's of vital importance, sir, and—"

The communication which Thorne had made to General Randolph was in itself of vital importance. The general was too good a soldier not to know the danger of delay in the carrying out of military maneuver which was probably part of some general plan or attack or defense of which he was not privy. He made up his mind instantly. He took the dispatch from the hand of the sergeant and turned it over to Thorne again.

"Let him have it," he said decisively. The captain with his heart pounding like mad sat down at the table and seized the key. Was he going to complete the dispatch? Was the plan to be carried out. Had he triumphed in the bold and desperately played game by his splendid courage, resourcefulness, and assurance? His eyes shone, the color came back into his pale cheeks as his hands trembled on the key.

"General!" cried Arrelsford, "if you—"

"That's enough, sir. We will have you examined at headquarters."

At that instant Lieutenant Foray came rapidly into the room.

"Thank God!" cried Arrelsford, as he caught sight of him. "There's a witness, he was sent away on a forged order, ask him?"

Another interruption, thought Thorne, desperately fingering the keys. If they would only give him a minute more he could complete the order, but he was not to have that minute apparently.

"Wait, captain," said General Randolph quickly, and again the key was silent. "Now, sir," he said to Lieutenant Foray, "where did you come from?"

The lieutenant did not all compre-

hend what was toward, but his answer to that question was plain.

"There was some mistake, sir," he answered, saluting.

"Ah!" cried Arrelsford, a note of triumph in his voice.

"Who made it?" asked the general.

"I got an order to go to the president's house," returned Foray, "and when I got there the president—"

Thorne made one last attempt to complete his message.

"Beg pardon, general, this delay will be most disastrous. Permit me to go on with this message. If there's an mistake, we can rectify it afterward."

He seized the key and continued sending the message as he spoke.

"No!" cried Arrelsford.

General Randolph either did not hear Thorne's speech or heed it, else he did not care to prevent him, and he continued his questioning.

"Where did you get this mistake order?" he asked.

But Arrelsford, intensely alive to what was going on, interposed.

"He's at it again, sir!"

"Halt, there!" said General Randolph. "I ordered you to wait."

The dispatch was almost complete. Thorne ground his teeth with rage at his impatience. He had tried audaciously before, he would try it again.

"I was sent here to attend to the business of this office and that business is going out," he said resolutely.

"No," said General Randolph with equal firmness, "it is not going out until I am ready for it."

"My orders came from the war department, not from you, sir. This dispatch came in half an hour ago," answered Thorne angrily, his voice ringing, "they are calling for it at the other end of the line. It's my business to send it out and I am going to do it."

"Stop!" said General Randolph. Thorne began to send the message.

"Silence, Sir," thundered Randolph again. "Sergeant, seize that man and keep him from that machine."

Well, the last hope was gone. As the sergeant stepped forward to execute his orders, Thorne, desperately determined to the last, clicked out a letter, but he was cut short in the middle of a word. The sergeant and two men dragged him away, chair and all, from the table, and two others posted themselves in front of the key.

"I will have you court-martialed for this, sir," said General Randolph angrily.

"You will have to answer yourself," cried Thorne, playing the game to the last, "for the delay of a dispatch of vital importance, sent by the secretary of war."

"Do you mean that?" cried Randolph.

"I mean just that," answered Thorne, "and I demand that you let me proceed with the business of this office. Before these officers and me I repeat that demand."

"By what authority do you send that dispatch?"

"I refer you to the department, sir."

"Show me your orders for taking charge of this office."

"I refer you to the department, sir," answered Thorne stubbornly.

"By God, sir!" continued General Randolph hotly. "I will refer to the department. Leave your men on guard there, sergeant. Go over to the war office. My compliments to the secretary of war, and ask him if he will be so good as—"

(To Be Continued.)

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable monthly medicine for all Female Complaint. 50¢ a box, or three for \$1.00, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

PHOSPHONOL FOR MEN Restores Vim and Vitality; for Nerve and Brain; increases "grey matter"; a Tonic—will build you up. 50¢ a box, or two for \$1.00, at drug stores, or by mail on receipt of price. THE SCOBELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

Sold in Fredericton by A. J. Ryan.

## A Striking Exhibit of Stylish Apparel

# NEW FALL GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT

Ladies', Misses' and Children's New Fall and Winter Coats, New Silk, Sateen and Brocaded Undershirts, Ladies' Misses' and Children's New Cloth Dresses, New Sweaters, Skirts, Raincoats and Rain Hats, Ladies' New Silk and Crepe Blouses.

Baby's Knitted Jackets, New Dress Goods, Silks, Coatings, Viyellas, Corded Velvets and Velvetene.

New Blankets, Comforters, Pillows, Cushion Forms, Kimona Cloth and Flannelette, Newest Novelties in Neckwear, Ties, Purses, Mullers, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Kid Gloves in Tan, Black, White, Grey also Swede, Ladies' and Children's Fall and Winter Hosiery and Underwear, Ladies' Corsets, in the Newest Styles including High, Medium and Low Bust and Long Hips.

**A. MURRAY & CO.**

## HOOVER POTATO DIGGERS

Note the improvements for 1914

Steel Sides—making machine lighter and stronger  
Steel Sprockets—smaller sprockets and agitators are steel.

Steel Pitmans with wood bushings—better than old style wood.

Dust Proof Roller Bearings in nearly all gears and agitators, making a wonderful difference in draft.

Rod or Riddle Elevator.

For years the Hoover has been "The Potato Digger" and the wonderful demand this year proves that it still holds foremost place.

When you buy a Hoover you are not taking chances. It will do the work under all conditions.

Remember, we make a specialty of furnishing repair parts promptly.

**J. Clark & Son Ltd.**

Go To Hawthorn's

Tobaccos, Cigars, Cigarettes, Etc'

WE HAVE A WELL ASSORTED STOCK ON HAND LOW PRICES TO THE TRADE

**J. H. HAWTHORN**

When You Want an A 1 DINNER for 40 cents

WASHINGTON'S CAFE YORK STREET  
EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS  
OYSTERS Served in All Styles

GOOD :-

## Sheet Metal Work

Is a specialty with us. We have the experience and facilities to do all kinds of Metal Work promptly and properly.

Special attention given to repairs. Ask our prices when you need any thing in Sheet Metal.

**D. J. SHEA** Metal Worker Phone 563