

## 25 p. c. Discount ON ALL BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY AND UNION SQUARES

For one week only  
Come early and secure some of these great values in  
Floor covers.

**Howard Rogers** Complete House  
Furnisher

FIRE, LIFE ACCIDENT, AUTO  
AND GENERAL ANIMAL  
INSURANCE

**M. BREWER**

LOWEST POSSIBLE RATES  
CLAIM PROMPTLY PAID  
OFFICE NEXT ABOVE GIBSON  
GROCERY, QUEEN STREET.  
PHONE 334-31

### EDUCATIONAL

**FREDERICTON**  
The *Business*  
COLLEGE.  
W. J. OSBORNE, 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.

### 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

## 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

### DENTISTS

**DR. J. B. CROCKER**  
DENTIST

Office Kitchen Building  
Opposite Post Office  
Telephone Office 419-11. House 57-4

**Dr. GREENE** Dentist

Main office and residence, 459 King  
street, opposite Smith Foundry.  
Branches at Stanley and Pokiok.  
At Stanley office three days, begin-  
ning the 10th of each month.  
At Pokiok 18th and 19th of every  
month.

**W. J. IRVINE**

DENTAL SURGEON  
Opp. Soldiers' Barracks  
and next door to Bank of N. B.  
building, Queen Street.  
Office Hours—10 a. m. to 1 p.  
m.; 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.  
PHONE 137-11

**Dr. Barbour**  
DENTIST

laches Building  
or York and Queen Str.

**Cheer Up!  
Brace Up!**

Nyal's Digestive  
Tonic will bring relief  
at once. It's a tonic  
that run down systems  
need.

Price \$1.00 per bottle

**STAPLES PHARMACY**  
Alonzo Staples, Prop.

**J. Bacon Dickson, LL. B.**  
Attorney-at-law, Notary, etc  
540 Queen St. Opp. Officers Quarters,  
Fredericton, N. B.

**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

"You don't reckon she could go with  
me somewhere else, do you?"

"Why, where else do you want to  
go at this hour, my dear girl?" asked  
Mrs. Varney.

"Just to—to the telegraph office,"  
answered Caroline.

Mr. Arrelsford, who had been wait-  
ing with ill-concealed impatience dur-  
ing this dialogue, started violently.

"Now!" exclaimed Mrs. Varney in  
great surprise, not noticing the actions  
of her latest guest. "At this time of  
night?"

"Yes," answered Caroline, "it is or  
very important business, and—I—"

"Oh," returned Mrs. Varney, "if  
that is the case, Martha must go with  
you."

"You know we haven't a single serv-  
ant left at our house," Caroline said  
in explanation of her request.

"I know," said Mrs. Varney, "and  
Martha, don't leave her for an in-  
stant."

"No'm," answered Martha. "All  
take ca' ob huh."

As soon as she had left the room,  
passing between the two soldiers, Ar-  
relsford took up the conversation. He  
spoke quickly and in a sharp voice. He  
was evidently greatly excited.

"What is she going to do at the  
telegraph office?" he asked.

"I have no idea," answered the wom-  
an.

"Has she had any conversation with  
him?" said Arrelsford, pointing to the  
front of the house.

"They were talking together in this  
room early this evening before you  
came the first time, but it isn't pos-  
sible she could—"

"Anything is possible," snapped Ar-  
relsford impatiently. He was evi-  
dently determined to suspect everybody,  
and leave no stone unturned to pre-  
vent the failure of his plans. "Cor-  
poral," he cried, "have Eddinger fol-  
low that girl. He must get to the tel-  
graph office as soon as she does, and  
don't let any dispatch she tries to send  
get out before I see it. Let her give  
it in, but hold it. Make no mistake  
about that. Get an order from the de-  
partment for you to bring it to me."

As the corporal saluted and turned  
away to give the order, Arrelsford  
faced Mrs. Varney again. "Are they  
both out there?"

"Yes," answered the woman. "Did  
you bring the man from Libby pris-  
on?"

"I did, the guards have him out in  
the street on the other side of the  
house. When we get Thorne in here  
alone I'll have him brought over to  
that window and shoved into the  
room."

"And where shall I stay?"

"Out there," said Arrelsford, "by the  
lower door, opening upon the back  
hall. You can get a good view of every  
thing from there."

"But if he sees me?"

"He won't see you if it is dark in  
the hall." He turned to the corporal  
who had re-entered and resumed his  
station. "Turn out those lights out  
there," he said. "We can close these  
curtains, can't we?"

"Certainly," said Mrs. Varney, open-  
ing the rear door and drawing the  
heavy portieres, but leaving space be-  
tween them so that anyone in the dark  
hall could see through them but not  
be seen from the room.

"I don't want too much light in  
here, either," said Arrelsford. As he  
spoke he blew out the candles in the  
two candelabra which had been placed  
on the different tables, and left the  
large, long room but dimly illuminated  
by the candles in the sconces on the  
walls.

Mrs. Varney watched him with fas-  
cinated awe. In spite of herself there  
still lingered a hope that Arrelsford  
might be mistaken. Thorne had en-  
listed her interest, and he might un-  
der other conditions have aroused her  
matronly affections, and she was hop-  
ing against hope that he might yet  
prove himself innocent, not only be-  
cause of his personality but as well be-  
cause the thought that she might have  
entertained a spy was repugnant to  
her, and because of the honor of the  
Dumont family, which was one of the  
oldest and most important ones in the  
western hills of the Old Dominion.

Arrelsford meantime completed his  
preparations by moving the couch  
which Caroline Mitford had placed be-  
fore the window back to the wall.

"Now, Mrs. Varney," he said, step-  
ping far back out of sight of the win-  
dow, "will you open the curtains? Do  
it casually, unobtrusively, please, so  
as not to awaken any suspicion if you are  
seen."

"But your soldiers, won't they—"

"They are all at the back of the  
house. They came in the back way,  
and the field in front is absolutely  
clear, although I have men concealed  
in the street to stop anyone who may  
attempt to escape that way."

Mrs. Varney walked over to the  
window and drew back the curtains.  
She stood for a moment looking out  
into the clear, peaceful quietness of a  
soft spring night. The moon was full,

and being somewhat low shone  
through the long windows and into  
the room, the candle light not being  
bright enough to dim its radiance. He  
task being completed, she turned, and  
once more the man who was in com-  
mand pointed across the hall toward  
the room on the other side.

"Are those women in there yet?"  
he asked peremptorily.

"Yes."

"Where is the key?"

Mrs. Varney left the room and wen  
to the door.

"It is on this side," she said.

"Will you lock it, please?"

The woman softly turned the key  
in the lock, and returned to the draw-  
ing room without a sound. As she  
did so the noise of the opening of one  
of the long French windows in the  
front of the room attracted the atten-  
tion of both of them. Edith Varney  
entered the room nervously and  
stepped forward. She began breath-  
lessly, in a low, feverishly excited  
voice.

"Mamma!"

Mrs. Varney hurried toward her and  
caught her outstretched hand.

"I want to speak to you," whispered  
the girl.

"We can't wait," said Arrelsford  
stepping forward.

"You must," persisted the girl. She  
turned to her mother again. "I can't  
do it, I can't! Oh, let me go!"

"But, my dear," said her mother,  
"you were the one who suggested that—"

"But I was sure then, and now—"

"Has he confessed?" asked Mrs.  
Varney.

"No, no," answered the girl with a  
glance of fear and apprehension to-  
ward Arrelsford, who stood staring  
menacingly at her elbow.

"Don't speak so loud," whispered  
the secret service agent.

"Edith," said her mother soothingly,



"I Don't Want Too Much Light in  
Here."

ly, "what is it that has changed you?"

She waited for an answer, but none  
came. The girl's face had been very  
pale, but it now flushed suddenly with  
color.

"Dear," said her mother, "you must  
tell me."

### 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 Wil-  
fred, the youngest, to join the army if  
his father consents. The federalists 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 strangely agitated and declares he can-  
not accept.

CHAPTER IV—Thorne decides to es-  
cape while Edith leaves the room to see  
the commission, but is prevented by the  
arrival of Caroline Mitford, Wilfred's  
sweetheart.

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

CHAPTER VI—Edith is indignant when  
Arrelsford tells her of his suspicions re-  
garding 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 be-  
lieve and suggests that Thorne be con-  
fronted 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.

(To Be Continued.)

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound**

A safe, reliable regulating  
medicine. Sold in three de-  
grees of strength—No. 1, \$1;  
No. 2, \$3; No. 3, \$5 per box.  
Sold by all druggists, or sent  
prepaid on receipt of price.  
Free pamphlet. Address:  
**THE COOK MEDICINE CO.**  
TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor)

Illustration of a woman's face.

## Advance Showing of New Fall Goods

LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR GARMENTS  
DRESS ACCESSORIES, FANCY GOODS  
AND NOTIONS.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's New Fall Coats  
New Cloth Dresses, Silk Dresses, Underskirts,  
Dress Skirts, Waists, Corsets, Blankets,  
Dress Goods, Viyellas, Stiks, Coatings,  
Ribbons, Buttons, Frillings, Neckwear,  
Smallwares, Gloves, Flannelettes, Flan-  
nelette Blankets, Sheeting, Pillow Cot-  
ton, Bed Spreads, Prints, Towels, Towel-  
ings, Sweaters, Queen Coat Founda-  
tions, all sizes.

Our Fall Shipments have all arrived and  
there will be no advance in prices.

**A. MURRAY & CO.**

## The Gold Dust Twins' Philosophy

THE floors and doors appear to wait until the dust germs con-  
gregate; the housewife hails each dawning day with grim and  
harrowing dismay. Says she: "My work will NEVER end;  
o'er dusty stretches I must bend, until, with aching back and hands  
I finish what the day demands."

The  
"Floor-and-Door-a"  
Girl

work and the endless doors, until when Hubby saw them, too,  
reflections said: "Why, howdy-do!"

"The Gold Dust Twins," said she, "I find, help leave the woes  
of dust behind. Each mark of sticky hands on doors, each tread of  
muddy feet on floors, all fade before the slightest touch of Gold Dust, and  
the work is such that, when the woodwork has been done, I find  
said work was only fun." This line of reasoning must show that  
those who've tried it OUGHT to know. If you, in one day's duties,  
find that there's a Grouch in ev'ry Grind, invite the Gold Dust Twins  
to share such tasks as tire and fret and wear.

From kitchen floor to bedroom suite, these tireless little chaps make  
neat, and best of all, the sum expense is measured up in meager cents.  
They put both dust and dirt to rout and run the last old microbe out.

*The Gold Dust Twins*

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 35 cents

CALL AT  
**WASHINGTON'S CAFE** YORK STREET  
EVERYTHING UP-TO-DATE

LUNCHEONS SERVED AT ALL HOURS  
OYSTERS Served in All Styles

## Decide Carefully

When you select your furnace for next winter  
Take time and go over the matter carefully  
But before you make any definite selection  
we want to send you literature describing the  
Kelsey Generator and Canadian Air Warmer.

For years have held the reputation for general superiority. Also the  
Improved Cumberland for wood. All are reliable, de-  
pendable heaters. Ask for Catalogues and Prices,

**D. J. SHEA** Heating  
Engineer