

WALL PAPERS

In order to make room for New Goods I will close out several thousand rolls of this season's Wall Papers in the latest designs at Bargain Prices. Will call with samples if requested. Remember you may expect bargains.

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40 Fall Footwear CASES

For MEN, WOMEN, YOUTHS and CHILDREN.

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Rubber Footwear of all kinds

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FOR Youths and Boys is ready



OFF for college, off for school, off for the real new start in life, your first position; the needed clothing is ready.

Men's fall clothing is coming in but we were most concerned to have the young Men's and Boy's ready. Plenty for the early Man's demand is here

- Men's Overcoats \$7.00 to \$18.00
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also new Coat Sweaters, Underwear, Caps, Shirts, etc., etc.

J. HARRY HICKS, Queen St.

Richard the Brazen

CITRUS TOWNSEND BRADY, Author of "For the Freedom of the Sea," "The Southwestern," etc. AND EDWARD PEPLER, Author of "A Broken Rosary," "The Prince Chap," etc.

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She wondered afterward at this man of humor, yet it chanced to be the saving grace, for the terrified Miss Imogene was crouched in the library doorway, striving at once to be the king of beasts and to keep her teeth from chattering. In both efforts, alas, she failed.

Miss Renwyck crossed the room, fumbled an instant for the electric switch, then turned off the burglar alarm. She dared not make a light, lest it be noticed if any one came into the upper hall. Then, breathing an inward prayer, she unlatched the window, raised the sash and stepped backward to a point of vantage beside the desk.

At first she saw nothing, but presently found herself enveloped for an instant in a flash of light from a small bullseye lantern and heard a low exclamation of surprise from the darkness outside. Harriet rose to the emergency.

"Mr. Fitzgeorge," she began in a guarded undertone. "I am Miss Renwyck. Besides Miss Chittenden and myself, there is no one here."

There was silence for a moment. "Do you give me your word on that?" asked the voice.

"I do."

"On your honor as a lady?"

"On my honor."

The light flashed out, and the head and shoulders of a man appeared above the window sill.

"Wait!" commanded Harriet. "Are you alone?"

"Sure," said the man; "you can see for yourself. Miss Renwyck," and thereupon he climbed cautiously into the room.

He turned his bullseye carefully about, cursorily inspected the hall outside, appeared satisfied and slipped his lantern into his pocket.

"Ah!" said the visitor as he caught sight of Miss Imogene's bloodless face. "You didn't go back on me, my dear. I didn't think you would, and I am much obliged to you."

"Stop!" said Harriet. "You must conduct this transaction with me. Imogene is this Mr. Fitzgeorge?"

"Yes," faltered the shivering young lady. "It's--it's he."

"Very well," Miss Renwyck began again. "Then we needn't waste further time. If you have the letters you spoke of--"

"Wait a minute," the man interrupted. "We can't talk in here. It's too near the front of the stairs, and I don't want to run any unnecessary risks either for you ladies or for myself. What room does that door lead to?"

He pointed to the left, while Harriet, following his shadowy feature, wondered if he were up to some crafty trick.

"Mr. Fitzgeorge," she said, "I prefer to transact this matter where we are. I see no reason--"

"All right," he answered carelessly. "It isn't my risk, you know. If your father came down those stairs suddenly I might have to shoot; that's all. I don't want to injure him, of course, but--"

"Oh, Harriet, please!" moaned a shrinking voice at her elbow, and Harriet, seeing the wisdom of the move, gave in.

"That is the billiard room," she answered, "but it also connects with the hall. Stand where you are, and when you hear me call you may follow me. Come, Imogene."

This room was lighter than the library, having a large transom window, through which the sleek moonlight forced its way, and possessed an additional advantage to the girls by reason of the billiard table, which could be kept between them and their visitor.

At Miss Renwyck's low call the man flashed his lantern twice across the library window and stepped into the billiard room, carefully closing the door behind him.

"Now," he began immediately, taking a packet from his pocket, "we can get down to business. But before I take the money which Miss Chittenden is kindly going to lend me for a month or two I want to make an explanation of my act."

"Sir," whispered Harriet, "I do not consider that at all necessary. You explained yourself in your letter, and neither Miss Chittenden nor I desire to go further into your motives. Please be good enough to bring your extraordinary business to an end."

"But, my dear Miss Renwyck," the visitor persisted, lowering his voice to match her own, "you must admit that something is due me. I present myself in a very bad light before both of you, and I want to clear myself before I go. Appearances are against me, I know, but--"

"What's that?" demanded Harriet, sharply starting at a slight noise which at first she fancied was in the hall.

"Nothing, I think," Mr. Fitzgeorge answered hurriedly after listening for an instant. "Ah, this is it!" he went on, swiftly stooping and apparently picking up something from the floor.

"I stepped on a stray piece of billiard chalk. As I was saying just now, I've got to leave for the west immediately to join my regiment--they could feel his mocking smile ever if they could not see it--and, to be absolutely truthful, which I prefer, some of my friends, the police, are on my trail. That's why I am obliged to come at night. I hope I haven't frightened you

ladies, and I beg to assure you that I wouldn't harm a hair of your pretty heads for any price whatever," continued this extraordinarily loquacious rascal.

"Yes, yes," said Harriet impatiently, "we know all that. Give me the letters and go."

"Pardon me," said the specious Mr. Roderick Fitzgeorge, with a gallant bow, "but I haven't quite finished yet. I want you to understand my position clearly, so that you may know I'm dealing squarely, though a harsh world outside is dogging my innocent heels."

The much abused gentleman plunged into a rambling tale of his misfortunes, speaking so rapidly that neither of his auditors at times could follow him even if they had not been in a state bordering on collapse.

Through Harriet the cooler of the two, wondered why the villain did not take the money and go.

Had a watcher been concealed in the library he might well have understood the motives of Mr. Roderick Fitzgeorge, or Mr. Jack Bibbs, for both names, among many others, chanced to appertain to the same attractive gentleman. No sooner had the door of the billiard room been closed when another form rose stealthily above the library window sill, stepped noiselessly inside, crossed the room and dropped on his knees before Mr. Renwyck's safe.

The man was of medium height and slender build, wearing a mask over the upper portion of his face. But his chin and jaw appeared beneath the band of black, showing a pale, putty-like complexion.

In his work upon the safe this second nocturnal visitor did not resort to force or violence. He was far too old a hand to use such primitive means, nor did he wish to arouse the household by any sudden noise. He pressed a practiced ear against the iron safe door, then turned the dial slowly with a feather touch till at last he was rewarded by a faint metallic click as the delicate tumbler dropped into its slot.

By the aid of his electric flash lamp he made a mental note of the number, indicating his starting point. Then he replaced his ear and reversed the dial as carefully as before. Again he heard the warning click.

"Left to sixty, right to thirty-five," he murmured to himself and bent to his work once more.

He tried four numbers, that being the usual combination of smaller safes, then confidently turned the dial to the right. He scored a blank. The work must now be done again, though not from the beginning, for three at least of the numbers were known to him.

Twice more he tried and failed both times, but at the third attempt the dial locked and the outer door swung open when the nickel plated handle was softly turned.

The rest was simple. The burglar produced a bunch of skeleton keys and in less than two minutes had forced the lock of the inner door, which opened with a rasp of protest to the thief.

The man with the putty-like complexion overhauled the contents of the safe by the aid of his flash lamp, selected such valuables as seemed to be the least bulky, but most important, and stored them in several capacious pockets. This done, he carefully closed and locked the inner doors of the rifed safe, pressed upon the outer door, adjusted the nickel handle in its proper place and spun the dial of the combination lock.

For a moment the burglar listened to the low murmur of his confederate's voice in the adjoining room, smiled sardonically and slipped stealthily through the open window. Outside he crept to a point beneath the window of the billiard room, cried out in imitation of a vagrant out, then, crouching, fled in the direction of the river, with the clatter of the famous Renwyck diamonds tapping deliciously against his ribs.

(Continued from last issue.)

LA GRIPPE

Arrested, and Consumption Cured

Mr. G. D. Colwell, of Walkerville, Ont. was stricken down with La Grippe in 1906 and it left him in very bad condition. He says: "I was all run down and bordering on Consumption. I could not sleep at night, had awful sweats, and coughed nearly the whole time. This is how I was when I began to take Psychine, in a low nervous state; but from the first bottle I began to improve. It did marvels for me and brought me back to health in no time, making a new man of me. It fortifies the body against the attack of La Grippe and is a sure preventative. I always take Psychine if I feel a cold coming on and it puts me right in no time."

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Prize Winners in the Horticultural Fair Held at Middleton

(Continued from last issue.)

Sec. 31--Bietzshimer, 1 S. A. Patterson, Wilmot, \$1.00, 2 Sea View Farm, 50.

Sec. 32--Black Ben Davis, 1 J. L. Longley \$1.00, 2 W. S. R. Gow, Grand Pre, 50.

Sec. 33--Cox Orange, 1 A. Johnson \$1.00, 2 A. D'Almaine, 50. Sec. 35--Esopus Spitzenburg, 1 A. Johnson, \$1.00; 2 H. E. Bent, 50.

Sec. 36--Gano, 1 Mrs. W. Sangster, \$1.00, 2 S. A. Patterson, 50. Sec. 37--Jewett's Red, 1 J. H. Neily, Brooklyn, \$1.00.

Sec. 38--Sawyer, 1 A. Johnson, \$1.00, 2 Sea View Farm, 50. Sec. 39--Mann, Mrs. W. Sangster, \$1.00, 2 Louis Saunders, Middleton, 50.

Sec. 40--Pick's Pleasant, 1 Sea View Farm \$1.00, 2 A. Johnson. Sec. 41--Pewaukee 1 F. M. Chipman, \$1.00, 2 Wm. Balcom, 50.

Sec. 42--Red Russet 1 C. E. Harry Barteaux, Lawrencetown, 50. Sec. 43--Willington, 1 W. A. Brown, \$1.00, 2 J. A. Magee, 50.

Sec. 44--Wolf River, 1 H. L. Neily, Kingston, \$1.00, 2 S. A. Patterson, 50.

Sec. 45--Sweet Bow, 1 H. D. Johnson \$1.00, 2 H. D'Almaine, 50. Sec. 46--Vandevere, 1 G. N. Banks, Morristown \$1.00, 2 Aubury Whitman Torbrook, 50.

Sec. 47--Transcendent, 1 H. D. John \$1.00; 2 T. H. Chipman, Tupperville, 75; 3 B. F. Chesley, 50.

Sec. 48--Hyslop, 1 H. D'Almaine, \$1.00; 2 J. A. Magee-75; 3 E. F. McNeil, 50.

Sec. 49--Montreal Beauty 1 Harry Bruce, Del's Corner \$1.00. Sec. 50--Large Red, 2 Mrs. Wm. Sangster \$1.00; 2 H. D. Johnson, 75; 3 H. D'Almaine, 50.

Sec. 51--John Fox and Co., prize 5 boxes Kings, 1 J. I. Phinney, \$14.00 2 L. L. Kinsman \$10.00.

Sec. 52--Furness Withy Co., prize bbl. Gravenstein, Ribston and Kings, 1 J. A. Magee, Port Williams, \$21.00 2 E. T. Neily \$16.00; 3 L. L. Kinsman, \$13.00.

Sec. 54--B and J. Shaw prize, bbl. Kings, Blenheim and Baldwin, 1 E. T. Neily \$15.00, G. M. Banks, Morristown, \$9.00.

Sec. 56--Nickerson and Hart prize bbl. Stark, 1 Capt. C. O. Allen \$5.00. Sec. 57--A. S. Barnstead prize, bbl. Gravenstein, 1 A. Grevatt, \$5.00.

Sec. 58--Dr. Solean prize bbl. Spys 1 H. V. Gates \$5.00.

Sec. 59--Prof. Cummings prize bbl. Northern Spy 1 E. F. McNeil, \$6.00, 2 S. C. Hall, Lawrencetown, \$5.00.

Sec. 60--Judge Longley prize bbl. Ribstons, 1 J. H. Neily \$6.00.

Sec. 62--Halifax Cold Storage Co. prize bbl. McIntosh reds 1 A. Grevatt \$6.00, 2 H. L. Neily \$4.00.

Sec. 62--Sir F. W. Bordon prize 6 boxes of apples 1 E. T. Neily \$15.00 2 H. E. Bent \$10.00.

Sec. 63--Gourlay Winter Leeming Co. prize bbl. Wagners and Blenheims 1 L. E. Healey \$10.00.

Sec. 64--E. R. Machum prize bbl. Bishop Pippins and Spy 1 R. Duncanson \$10.00.

Sec. 65--Wm. Cooper and new prize bbl. Spys 1 L. A. Vroom \$6.00.

Sec. 66--N. H. Phinney and Co. prize bbl. Stark 1 E. T. Neily \$5.00.

Sec. 69--W. C. Parker and F. R. Marshall, Spa Springs \$5.00, 2 J. E. Butcher bbl. Gravensteins, 1 J. S. Sec. 56--N. H. Phinney and Co. Smith \$5.00.

Sec. 72--A. L. Davison prize bbl. Golden Russets 1 E. T. Neily \$5.00

Sec. 73--Mrs. L. A. Vroom prize bbl. Talmen Sweet 1 J. Donaldson, \$5.00.

Sec. A. W. Allen and Son and F. C. Rand prize bbl. Golden Russet, 1 S. C. Hall \$5.00, 2 E. F. McNeil \$3.00.

Sec. 75--W. J. Marshall prize box Bishop Pippins 1 H. E. Bent \$3.00.

Sec. 76--H. Layton prize bbl. Kings 1 H. E. Bent \$3.00.

Sec. 78--Amer can House prize bbl. Ribstons 1 H. E. Bent \$5.00.

Sec. 79--W. G. Parsons prize bbl. Golden Russet 1 J. A. Magee \$5.00. Sec. 80--Parsons Elliott Co. prize bbl. Spys 1 R. Duncanson \$5.00.

Sec. 81--J. H. Charlton prize bbl. Blenheims 1 H. L. Neily \$5.00.

Sec. 82--F. E. Bentley prize bbl. Nonpareils, 1 E. T. Neily \$5.00.

Sec. 91--Central House prize bbl. Hurlbosts 1 Capt. C. O. Allen \$5.00.

Sec. 92--Col. S. Spurr prize bbl. Gloria Mundi 1 W. C. Spurr \$5.00.

Sec. 94--S. E. Bancroft prize bbl. Gravensteins and Blenheims 1 E. T. Neily, \$10.00.

Sec. 97--S. W. W. Pickup prize bbl. Golden Russets and Ribstons 1 E. T. Neily, \$15.00.

Sec. 99--H. L. Cole prize bbl. Pomme Gris 1 box Woodworth Bros., \$5.00.

Sec. 100--Chas. Smith prize bbl. Bishop Pippins 1 H. L. Neily \$5.00.

Sec. 101--Capt. C. O. Allen prize bbl. box Oranges 1 Capt. C. O. Allen \$5.00.

Sec. 102--J. O. Sems prize 3 boxes apples 1 E. T. Neily \$9.00.

Sec. 103--J. B. Black and W. Anthony prize bbl. Gravensteins 1 J. Donaldson \$5.00, 2 H. Grevatt \$4.00.

Sec. 104--Jas. O'Brien and J. W. Dodge and Son prize bbl. Golden Russets 1 R. Duncanson \$5.00.

Sec. 106--John Doran and F. C. Manning prize bbl. Bishop Pippins 1 G. M. Banks \$5.00.

Sec. 107--W. H. Roach prize box Kings 1 H. E. Bent \$3.00.

Sec. 111--G. F. Freeman prize bbl. Pomme Grese 1 H. B. Vaughn \$5.00.

(continued on page 7.)

HEATERS, RANGES, COOKS



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A full stock of Heating Stoves, Steel Ranges, Cast Ranges and Cook Stoves, all at lowest prices.

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Carpets, Squares, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Also Portieres and Couch Covers in up-to-date designs.

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