NEW YORK SENDS NEW MODEL HATS

If you covet the distinction of wearing one of New York's Model Hats, designed and made in New York by New York experts, we can gratify your wish. They bring with them a revelation of the very newest inspiration in hatmaking and stands for very pronounced exclusiveness. They are made of best quality Ottoman and Bengaline Silk, best quality Satin, best quality Silk Velvet and Ottoman Silk Combined, and best quality French Fur Felt Black and all colors.

Wear a Marr Hat and you will know you have what's correct.

Mail orders receive careful attention. We will prepay express charges to any part of Canada when the money accompanies the order.

Marr Millinery Co.

MONCTON AND ST. JOHN

THE WHEEL O' FORTUNE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

(Copyright, 1908, McLeod & Allen, Toronto)

(Continued.)

"It is strange. Well, here is your letter. Perhaps, when you read it, you may understand how the thing has happened. I wished our destination to remain hidden from the general public, and you are the only man on board, except Mr. Fenshawe and myself, whose whereabouts are known in London."

Now it chanced that the postmark was illegible, and, furthermore, that Von Kerber had already read the letter by adopting the ingenious plan of the Russian censor, who grips the interior sheet in an instrument resembling a long, narrow curling-tongs, and twists steadily until he is able to withdraw it uninjured But stiff legal note-paper is apt to bear signs of such treatment. Somewhat later in the day, Royson saw these things, and was perplexed. At the moment, he merely broke open the envelope.

It was a brief communication from Mr. Forbes.

"I telegraphed to you at Marseilles," it said, "and have ascertained that my message was delivered to you. I regret your apparent decision not to fall in with my request. Sir Henry Royson is ill, almost dangerously so, and I have reason to believe that he wishes to make amends to you for his past attitude. I received your letter, wherein you stated that you were shipping on some vessel under the name of King, but I had little difficulty in tracing you to Mr. Fenshawe's yacht, and I do not feel justified in recognizing your unnecessary alias. Again, I advise you to return. I am sure that your employer, a most estimable man, will not place any difficulties in your way. If you leave the Aphrodite at Port Said or Ismalia, and send me a cablegram, I will remit by cable funds sufficient for your needs."

Dick had deemed this disturbing problem dead and done with. He had not hesitated at Marseilles, nor was he less decided now. He held out the letter to von Kerber frankly, little thinking how close a scrutiny had been given to his face while he was learning its contents.

"Read it," he said, "and you will see for yourself that I am in no way responsible."

Von Kerber seemed to be taken aback by this display of confidence.

"No, no," he said loftily. "I do not wish it. I have your word. That is sufficient."

"May I send an answer?"

"Yes, from Suez."

And the incident might have ended there had it not been brought into sharp prominence that evening. Mr. Tagg took the first watch, from eight o'clock to midnight. Under ordinary conditions, Royson, who was free until four in the morning, would have gone to his cabin and slept soundly. But, like many another who passes through the great canal for the first time, he could not resist the fascination of the ship's noiseless almost stealthy, passage through the desert.

After supper, while enjoying a pipe before turning in, he went forward and stood behind the powerful electric lamp fitted in the bows to illumine the narrow waterlane which joins East and West. The broad shaft of light lent a solemn beauty to the bleak wastes on either hand. In front, the canal's silvery riband shimmered in magic life. Its nearer ripples formed a glittering corsage for the ship's tapered stem, and merged into a witches' way of blackness beyond. The red signal of a distant gare, or station, or the white gleam of an approaching vessel's masthead light, shone from the void like low-pitched stars. Overhead the sky was deepest blue its stupendous arch studded with stars of extraordinary radiance while low on the west could be seen the paler sheen of departing day. At times his wondering eyes fell on some Arab encampment on the neighboring bank, where shrouded figures sat round a fire, and ghostly camels in the back ground raised ungainly heads and gazed at the ever-mysterious sight of the moving ship.

The marvelous scene was at once intimate and remote. Its distinguishable features had the sense of nearness and actuality of some piece of splendid stagecraft, yet he seemed to be peering not at the rigid outlines of time but rather into the vague, almost terrifying, depths of eternity. And it was a bewildering fact that this glimpse into the portals of the desert was no new thing to him. Though never before had his mortal eyes rested on the far-flung vista, he absorbed its soothing glamour with all the zest of one who came back to a familiar horizon after long sojourn in pent streets and tree-shrouded valleys.

Time and again he strove to shake off this eerie feeling, but it was not to be repelled. He fought against its dominance and denounced its folly, yet his heart wispered that he was not mistaken, that the majestic silence conveyed some thrilling message which he could not understand. How long he stood there, and how utterly he had yielded to the strange prepossession of his dream, he scarce realized until he heard a soft voice close behind him.

"Is that you, Mr. Royson?" it said, and he was called back from the unknown to find Miss Fenshawe standing near.

"I beg your pardon," he stammered. "I was—so taken up with this—to me—most entrancing experience—"

"That you did not hear my fairy footsteps," she broke in, with a quiet laugh. "Do not apologize for that. I am wearing list slippers, so my ghostlike approach is easily accounted for. And I am really very greatly relieved at having found you at all. I was afraid you had left the ship without my knowledge."

"But how could that be possible, Miss Fenshawe?" he asked startled out of his reverie by her peculiar phrase.

"Please don't speak so loudly," she said, dropping her voice almost to a whisper. "I have been looking for you during the past half hour. I came here twice, but you were so wrapped up in shadow that I failed to see you, and I was becoming quite anxious, because one of the men assured me you were not in your cabin."

Dick caught a flurried note in her utterance, a strained desire to avoid the semblance of that anxiety which she had just admitted. It puzzled him quite as much as the curious sense of familiarity with his surroundings, a sense which the girl's unexpected appearance had by no means dispelled. And he was oddly conscious of a breaking away of the social barrier of whose existance she, at least, must have been convinced. The mere whispering together in this lonely part of the ship might account for it, to some extent, so he braced himself for the effort to restore her self-control.

"I came here to have a good look at the desert by night," he said. "You may be sure, Miss Fenshawe, that I had little notion you were searching for me. It was by the merest accident that I was able to stow myself out of sight in this particular locality."

She laughed softly again, and her manner became perceptibly less constrained.

"A big man and a small ship—is that it?" she asked. "Tell me, Mr. Royson, why did that officer of the Guards call you 'King Dick' on the morning of the carriage accident?"

Had the girl racked her brain for a day to frame a question intended to perplex Royson she could not have hit on one of more penetrating effect. He was astounded not because she had heard Paton's exclamation, but by reason of the flood of light which her recollection of it at that moment poured on his own wandering thoughts.

"It is a most amazing thing that you should ask me that, Miss Fenshawe," he cried.

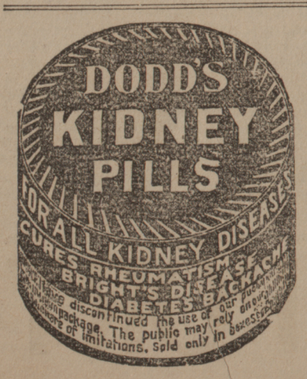
"Sh-s-s-h. I have always imagined you to be a man who would smile in the midst of earthquakes, yet here you are quite dazzled by a harmless bit of feminine curiosity. Don't you wish me to know how you came by that nickname? I suppose it is one?"

"There is no other in whom I would confide so willingly," he said. "Promise you will not laugh at me if I tell you more than you bargain for."

"What? Is there humor in the story?"

"Let us see. I am hardly a fair judge. At present I am more than mystified. It is easy enough to explain why I was called 'King Dick' at school. That is a mere preface to my romance. One of the cherished traditions of my family is that we are lineal descendants of King Richard the First of England."

(To be continued.)



You Can't Afford to Feel "Dopey"

—to have headaches—an easily-tired body—a stuffy-feeling brain—even for part of the time. There are too many keen alert men and women, always at their best, to give much chance of success to one thus handicapped.

These things are the direct results of a sluggish liver—constipated bowels — dry skin—overworked kidneys—in short, of a body whose sewers are clogged.

Nothing opens up these outlets of the waste, and clears the system of poison so gently, yet so effectively, as "Fruit-a-tives." "Fruit-a-tives" are the juices of oranges, apples, figs and prunes combined—by a process that greatly increases their medicinal value—with valuable tonics and internal antiseptics, and made into tablets.

Take one or two "Fruit-a-tives" every night, eat plenty of ripe fruit, and see how quickly your brain clears and headaches leave you. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. Trial size 25c. Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

THE KLARK-URBAN CO.

It would be hard to find a repertoire company presenting a line of plays equal to those given by the Klark-Urban Company, which will appear at the Opera House for six nights and Saturday matinee, commencing next Monday evening. It is not the aim of the management to open with one particularly attractive play and then follow up a good impression with a series of unpalatable presentations. The opening bill will be the great comedy success, "The College Girl," with "The Parish Priest," "The Black Hand," and "Anita, The Singing Girl," to follow. This exceptionally strong list will be given with all special scenery. Seats are now on sale at the box office.

PAT HARRINGTON TODAY

The crowds that jammed into the Nickel last evening were of the record-breaking kind and hundreds left disappointed at not being able to gain admittance. The stereotyped advice "Be Early" is still good. It was a bumper matinee as well and preparations have been made for equally large if not larger business today. The show presented was of the highest possible quality. There were picturesque and educational views in the City of Palermo, Italy; sporting interest in the great Marathon Races; unique fun and surprise in the infant actors and actresses "Miniature Life in Paris"; historical romance in "The Press Gang" of George III's time, and the most laughable and startling comedy in "A Basket Party." The Nickel may have better shows later on, but it has never shown superior so far. Master Pat Harrington sang "O'Reilley" at the matinee and "Waiting At The Church," in the evening, by urgent request. Today he will sing "Rainbow," the new Indian hit, and will be in Micmac costume.

AT THE PRINCESS

Standing room only and that at a premium was the order of things at the Princess last night. The programme proved such a big success that the management have decided to repeat it for those who were unable to be present last night. The Scotch work of Scottie Provan is declared worth twice the price of admission, and much was said in praise of the singing of Mary My Heather Queen, by E. Courtney. The Highlands of Scotland is one of the finest pictures shown at the Princess for a long time. Two other exceptionally good pictures close this excellent programme.

MARRIAGES

Morland-Wilks

A very pretty wedding took place last evening at the residence of James Wilks, Cold Brook, when his eldest daughter, Mary E., was married to Richard Morland, son of James Morland, of Cold Brook. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. D. Marr, B.A., in the presence of a number of guests. The bride was beautifully dressed in cream eoliene with satin, lace and ribbon trimmings and carried a shower bouquet of cream roses. The popularity of the young couple was strongly in evidence by the large number of valuable presents received by the happy bride. The newly wedded couple will make their home at Cold Brook.

$100 Reward, $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists. 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

HIS REGRETS.

(Washington Star.

"It is very easy to say the wrong thing," remarked the moralist.

"That is very true," answered Senator Sorghum.

'I suppose , even cautious as you are, that you regret some of your utterances."

"Yes. On several occasions I have said 'I raise you' when I ought to have said 'I pass.'

Stomach troubles would more quickly disappear if the idea of treating the cause, rather than the effect, would come into practice. A tiny, inside, hidden nerve, says Dr. Shoop, governs and gives strength to the stomach. A branch also goes to the Heart, and one to the Kidneys. When these "inside nerves" fail, then the organs must falter. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is directed specifically to these failing nerves. Within 48 hours after starting the Restorative treatment patients say they realize a gain. Sold by all Druggists.

John D. Woodbury, assistant editor of the Gloucester Daily Times, and a prominent Temple of Honor man, will return home today via Eastport, after a short but pleasant visit to St. John.

C. R. WASSON THE PRESIDENT OF B.Y.P. LEAGUE

He was Elected at the Annual Meeting in Carleton Yesterday—The New Officers.

Charles R. Wasson, of this city, was elected president of the United Baptist Young People's League, of New Brunswick, at yesterday afternoon's session of the second annual convention in Ludlow street United Baptist church, Carleton. Mr. Wasson has been a prominent and devoted worker in the interests of the league, and his appointment will be a popular one both in this city and throughout the province. Allan McIntyre is the vice-president for the coming year; R. H. Parsons is corresponding secretary, and Miss Maud Slipp, of Woodstock, is treasurer and P. Cosman, auditor.

In making the report in the afternoon the nominating committee made the recommendation that the system of appointing superintendents for each of the ten districts should be done away with and that instead three additional members should be appointed to the executive. These members, whose duties will be the same as that of the superintendents, are Rev. W. W. Camp, Rev. A. B. Cohoe and Rev. David Hutchinson.

The report of the treasurer and auditor were received and addresses were given by the retiring president, the new president and by Rev. A. B. Cohoe. Rev. D. Hutchinson conducted a round table conference at 4.15 o'clock.

The new president was escorted to the chair amid the applause of the convention. In a short address he asked the members to give hearty co-operation to help him carry on the work at the high standard attained by his predecessor, A. J. Dearness.

At the evening meeting the new president, C. R. Wasson, was in the chair. After brief devotional exercises, Rev. H. G. Dockrell, of Moncton, delivered an eloquent address on having a clearer vision of Christ. After the address a brief testimony meeting was held and the convention adjourned.

A MAGISTRATE INVESTIGATES ZAM-BUK

Says it is a Wonderful Healer and Does More Than is Claimed for it.

No household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it:

"THE PAVILION,
"Goldfields, B.C.

"To the Zam-Buk Co.,

"Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for.

"I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their home. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly,

(Signed) "ROGER F. PERRY,
"Justice of the Peace of B.C."

Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fats, Zam-Buk is purely herbal. It soothes and heals cuts, sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores, etc. In the household it is the handiest possible remedy for burns, scalds, children's injuries. It instantly cleanses any wound to which it is applied; prevents festering, inflammation or blood poisoning. It cures piles, varicose ulcers, and fistula. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for $2.50.

WEEKLY WAGE WAS ONLY $2.12

Girl Bookkeeper in Glasgow Stole $6,000 From Her Employer.

Glasgow, Oct. 12.—It is seldom that a jury shows disinclination to convict as plainly as a Glasgow jury did a few days ago. They had before them a girl barely nineteen years of age, charged with robbing her employers of over $6,000. She was employed as cashier and book-keeper at a salary of $2.12 per week, and had full charge of the business accounts and cash transactions of the company.

The business was conducted with almost incredible laxity. The accused girl invariably drew money from the bank for the use of the works or for employees' wages, and paid into the bank money which had come into the firm These cheques were usually drawn in her favor, and she endorsed them on receiving payment. There seems to have been no check on these transactions whatever. Apparently the girl began to take advantage of all this laxity. Petty pilfering started, and being undetected, went on for a considerable time. Ultimately, defalcations were discovered to the extent of $6,000.

At the trial an extraordinary scene took place. On the first occasion the jury came back with the qualification that she was guilty of defalcation of some sort. Such a finding could not be accepted; the verdict must be unconditional. After half an hour's consideration, the jury inhalf an hour's conaideration, the jury intimated that the girl had committed defalcation, but that the bad business methods were largely responsible. This verdict was again rejected. A third time the jury considered the question, and the foreman then said they could not fix the amount of the girl's appropriations. Ultimatelyshe was dismissed. There was no doubt in the minds of the jury as to the girl's culpability.

The ladies of Jewel Rebekah Lodge, Carleton, last night gave an excellent concert in the city hall there. Every number on the programme was encored and some of the performers had to respond three or four times. Those who took part were Miss Retallick, Miss Howatt, Miss Baskin, Miss Ingram, Mrs. M. Lang, Mrs. Curran, Miss Heffer, Mary Long, Mrs. D. Wetmore, Miss A. Edwards, Herbert S. Mayes, and James Robinson. The ladies' quartette of Brussels street church sang a number of selections. There were several tableaux and twelve young ladies belonging to the lodge performed a very creditable drill.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days

E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

THROW AWAY ALL YOUR FEARS

Backache, Gravel and Rheumatism Vanish Before Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Proved Once Again in the Case of Mrs. Fred Krieger, Who Suffered From the Worst Forms of Kidney Disease.

Palmer Rapids, Oct. 14 (Special).—The thousands of Canadians who live in daily terror of those terrible forms of Kidney Disease known as Backache. Gravel and Rheumatism, will be deeply interested in the story of Mrs. Fred Krieger, of this place.

"I was for years a great sufferer from Kidney Disease, Gravel, Rheumatism and Backache," Mrs. Krieger states. "It all started through a cold, but I got so my head ached, I was nervous, my limbs were heavy, I had a dragging sensation across my loins, and I was totally unfit to do anything.

"Reading about wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to buy some. After using a few I found they were doing me good and this encouraged me to continue their use. Eight boxes made me well.

"I have been able to do my own work ever since and to-day I am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills gave me health and I feel like a new woman."

If you keep your Kidneys strong and healthy you can never have Backache, Rheumatism or Gravel. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to make the Kidneys strong and well.

QUEER SYNONYMS USED FOR MONEY

More Slang Phrases For It Than For Anything Else in the World.

(New York Herald.)

An American has more slang phrases for money than for anything else in the world. Review them alphabetically. There is the king of phrases, "almighty dollar," the one that the preacher, lay or professional, will never tire of quoting. There is "American balm," doubtless the invention of some distinguished foreign writer, perhaps Dickens. "Antes" savors of the great American parlor game. "Bones" is more modern, and recalls the bit of

Said Eve unto Adam,
Address me as madam,
And cherish me higher than thrones,
For you I've been worth,
A whole dollar since birth,
For you know I am one of your bones,

"Bluejacks," now out of date, was akin to "greenbacks," which is also heard less frequently than of old. "Blunt" is hard to explain, except that in the light of the dictionary definition money may "make less keen and poignant" some of the sorrows of life.

"Boodle" comes direct from political circles in New York, with its sister phrase, "the whole caboodle." "Brads" and "brass" are suggestive of the metallic nature of the money.

"Can" is probably a near relative to the old Scotch word which means "power," the ability to do anything. "Car fares" betrays the utilitarian purposes to which the practical American puts his nickels. "Cartwheels" and "coachwheels" recall unpleasantly the size of the obsolescent silver dollar.

"Cash," perhaps the country's most vulgar and disreputable word, is probably related to a less usual phrase, "case," each of them referring to a box in which money could be kept on hand for instant use.

So, "spot cash." Stranely enough, both China and India have coins named "cash." "Cents" are one hundredths of a dollar, while "centuries" are $100 bills.

"Change" is obvious and still popular. "Chicken feed" expresses a contempt that one does not always feel. "Chink" echoes the pleasant sound of "chips," sometimes known as "circlets." "Circulating medium," like "coin" and "collateral," is borrowed by the slangsters from a more dignified usage. "Currency," "coppers," "silver," "gold" and "paper" are more or less obvious, while "rags," "pewter," "tin," "rocks," "salt," "sand," "shot" and "wind" are more or less disrespectful, yet expressive.

"Counter ringers," "jinglers," "ringers," "shiners," "shines," and "sparkles" betoken the physical delight people take in the form in which money is put. "Daddy dollars" puts into words the filial affection for "daces," otherwise known as "darby," phrases which defy investigation.

"Dibs" are in the English dialect "knucklebones," then "packstones" and then money. "Dime" originated in the Latin decimus, and "dollar" in the German "thaler." The French "Dot," meaning dowry, is probably responsible for "dots," "doots," and "doceteramus." "Dough," the long suffering and much bepunned phrase, perchance sprung from the same stock.

"Ducats" call Shylock father, and is proof that the American public knows Shakespeare. "Dust" probably dates from the days of '49, when public knowledge in the ways of gold mining spread abroad. "Eagle bird" is more or less descriptive. A pathetic list of expressions is that which include "the essential," "needful" (and its sister, "Ned"), "the necessary." "Fat" doubtless grew out of "fat of the land."

"Filthy lucre" is perhaps the most humorous phrase of them all. It is so ironic in its suggestion of the attitude of the American toward his money, and at the same time so insinuating, that it bids fair for years to come to survive other slang. "Financial circles" for dollars involves a pun. "Fips" was the survivor of "fippence," or "five-penny bit." "Fivers," "halves," "quarters," "funds," "legal V's" and "X's" are obvious colloquialisms.

"Hard cash" for coin stands over against "soft money" for bills. "Hard-scales" and "hard stuff" and just plain "stuff" follow close after. "Flipperups" expresses an American tendency and recalls a famous incident in the White House.

"Mopus" probably harks back to the name of Mompesson, an English monopolist at the time of James I. "Moss" illustrates the hold which proverbs have on American minds, especially the warning about a rolling stone creating a slang phrase of its own. "Ocher" referring to gold because of its color, and later to all money.

During the civil war there was current here a Spanish coin worth six and one-quarter cents, called the "picayune," a phrase which later meant a five cent piece. "Pile," "plunk," "plunker," "plunger" and "sinker" are common.

"Poney" has the distinction of referring to a large sum, £25, and is of English origin. "Posh" is an enigma. "Purse convicts" betrays a sense of the figurative that surely must have come from the other side of the water, where the slang makers are more imaginative, though less genuinely inventive than Americans. "Quid," the English sovereign, probably came from the Latin for "something," and in Democratic America it denotes anything.

"Ready" and its expansive descendant, "ready come down John," speak for themselves eloquently. "Reds" or "red cent" denotes the "color of your money" when it is copper. "Script" was one of the old paper denomination less than a dollar.

"Shin plasters" was originally applied to the continental money which depreciated after the Revolution until many folks thought it was good for nothing except that use which its size and shape suggested. "Shary shins" may have been a corollary.

"Sicer" remains to be explained. "Sinews of war" is expressive; "soap," too, as speaking how money greases the ways of life. "Slugs" were $50 gold coins, polyggonal, coined privately in San Francisco in 1840. "Spelter" is another word for zinc.

"Spondulix" is interesting. The word was first applied to shell money used on the west coast of Africa, and it got its name from the town whence it came, Spondula. "Sprats" is English. "Swag" seems to originate in the Norwegian svaga, to sway; from it came the meaning to weigh heavily; therefore, a pack or baggage, then the booty of highway robbers, then money.

"Sye-bucks" and "threswins" are puzzling. "Thrum" was the English three-pence. "Ways and means" is dignified slang, and perhaps doesn't really mean much more than "wherewithal."

CARDINAL GIBBONS SPEAKS HIS MIND ABOUT AMERICAN WOMEN

He Says Those of a Certain Class and Limited Number are Perhaps the Most Unhappy in the World.

New York, Oct. 14.—"American women of a certain class and limited number are perhaps the most unhappy in the world," said Cardinal Gibbons, in an interview. "I refer," he continued to the possessors of exhorbitant wealth, some of whom have neither religious principles nor domestic virtues to restrain them. These persons employ their vast fortunes merely in the gratification of their passions.

"But there is a portion of our very wealthy class that lives quietly and virtuously. Against them and against our middle and poorer classes the charge is unfair."

The cardinals statement was in answer to a question after his attention had been called to an article by Dr. Andrew McPhail, in the London 'Spectator,' in which he made the broad charge that American women the idle and unhappy.

"The foreign critic of America," His Eminence resumed, "sees only the superficial side of our social life. He reads of scandals and divorces in the newspapers.

"You know," the cardinal added, softening the accusation with a smile, "you never print a line about our millions of happy homes. The really good women of America who lead happy domestic lives, devoted to their husbands and children, and who are actuated by sound principles, seldom get into the newspapers. The great majority of them never get into society, as the foreigner sees it. He draws his unfavorable conclusions from a few extraordinary wealthy women who, having no sound religious principles to guide them, are both idle and unhappy."

"Then Your Eminence thinks the possession of great wealth entails unhappiness?"

"Not necessarily, but frequently," was Cardinal Gibbons's answer. "A woman without some worthy occupation is unhappy, whether she is rich or poor. Certain wealthy women who are guided by religion and a sense of responsiblity to others, must be happy. Others who spend their lives and fortunes in the pursuit of mad and meaningless luxury, in gratifying their passions, cannot possess happiness. Of them the foreign criticism you speak of is entirely just. This should be deplored as much by Americans as by foreigners."

"But Dr. McPhail compares the woman who works to a trick dog," was urged.

"That surely is unjust.

"I admire and respect the woman who works from necessity," Cardinal Gibbons replied. "The question of the working woman, however, is a grave economical problem that I cannot undertake to discuss offhand. I am much too tired."

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 14.—Added interest has been given to the fortieth annual convention of the National American Suffrage Association, by the action of Mrs. Annie Cobden Sanderson, the militant English leader of the Suffrage movement, who has taken occasion to extend her criticism of the 'Idle rich' to the women of this country, in a letter which will be read at the convention.

Mrs. Sanderson is at present the storm centre of a controversy in England that has arisen as a result of her severe reprimand to what she terms 'The Idle rich' of that country, and Mrs. Humphrey Ward has been foremost in the ranks of those who have replied to the views of Mrs. Sanderson. Mrs. Sanderson's views also met with rebuke here on the part of those who oppose the suffrage movement.

Mrs. Sanderson says in her letter which is addressed to Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, treasurer of the National American Women Suffrage Association, that she is glad of the opportunity of replying to the reports which have been given in the American press with regard to her opinion of 'the idle rich.'

"So far as my remarks apply to the idle rich women of your country, I do not think there has been any exaggeration," she writes, and adds that those women are the active force working against the granting of the suffrage to women.

"They represent the power of wealth and monopoly," continues the English woman, "just as the women led by Mrs. Humphrey Ward in England, who have formed themselves into an anti-woman's suffrage league, represent the spirit of feudalism combined with modern imperialism, the two most retrograde elements in English politics today."

Mrs. Sanderson stated that American women are more timid than their English sisters and for that reason are less prepared for an aggressive attitude. The American women work to keep men in power, she says, and existing evils have become so deep-rooted that they "can no longer be endured."

"A moral revolution is needed, equal in force to the struggle which brought about the emancipation of the slave," the writer says. She asks the American woman to introduce into the suffrage movement in this country more of the "fire of revolt," and to make the movement a "living, burning issue."

SIR JAMES WHITNEY WILL BE GLAD WHEN ELECTION IS OVER

Sir James Whitney, premier of Ontario, passed through the city last evening, returning to Toronto. Speaking to a Telegraph reporter Sir James said he had only three more meetings to address during the present campaign. One would be in Toronto next Tuesday and the others had yet to be arranged. He evinced much interest in St. John, which he said he had never visited previous to last Monday, and enquired as to its growth and the lines of steamers which came here in the winter. Beyond mentioning that he had addressed three meetings in Halifax, Sir James did not volunteer any statement as to the political outlook. He remarked that he would not be sorry when the elections were over.

MOOSE HUNTING SEASON IN MAINE IS NOW OPEN

The Close Season Ended at Midnight—Expect Season Will be a Good One.

Bangor, Me., Oct. 15.—Open time on moose in Maine began at midnight last night. Fewer hunters than usual are in the woods, owing to continued warm weather and to various other causes, among them the national campaign; but it is likely that the last half of November will bring a crowd of city gunners in quest of big antlers. Hunting conditions are now favorable, enough rain having fallen to relieve the drouth, while most of the leaves have fallen.

The season is from October 15 to December 1. Last year 255 moose were shipped through Bangor. The average for the last ten years is 217. According to wardens and hunters, there has been no noticeable decrease in the number of moose in Maine since last year. The old bulls are harder to find than in years past, but under careful protection the young bulls have become rather more numerous.

The best tea can be utterly spoiled by exposure to contaminating influences, as bulk teas so often are. The sealed lead packets of the "Salada" Tea Co. give you tea fresh and fragrant from the gardens to the tea-cup.

Redd—Did you try a jinrikisha while you were travelling abroad?

Greene—No; you must recollect I'm on the water-wagon!—Yonkers Statesman.

COPP WILL BE RE-ELECTED IN DIGBY COUNTY

Digby, Oct. 13.—The present political campaign is beginning to get interesting in Digby County. The Liberal candidate, A. J. S. Copp, is making a thorough canvass of the county and large and enthusiastic public meetings are being held in the Liberal interests throughout the county at which the policy of the government is fully discussed to the satisfaction of the electors who are taking a keen interest in the contest. Last week public meetings were held at Salmon River, Cheticamp, Meteghan, Meteghan River, Saulnierville and Little Brook, at which addresses were delivered by Mr. Copp, J. W. Comeau, M. P. P., and H. L. Dennison, K. C., and the attendances at these meetings were only limited by the capacity of the buildings where the meetings were held. Meetings will be continued to be held right up to the eve of the election in different parts of the county.

The policy of scandal inaugurated by the Conservative leaders has fallen on barren ground so far as this county is concerned. The people will not be hoodwinked by any such claptrap. They fully realize what the Liberal government has done for the county during the past twelve years and are determined to return a member to support Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his policy of progress. It is conceded on all sides that Mr. Copp will be returned by a substantial majority on the 26th inst.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c. box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Head paine, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. Sold by all Druggists.

WITH THE BIG GAME HUNTERS.

(Fredericton Gleaner.)

Some record hunting was done yesterday by Messrs. E. W. arrier and Alonzo Staples. They left here in the morning about 10 o'clock and drove out to Hanwell returning in the afternoon with no less than three deer. They struck five of the animals in a field and Mrs. Carrier shot two, Mr. Staples bringing down one.

Three fine moose heads were received at Emack Bros. yesterday from Gloucester county, the animals having been shot by R. W. Bissell, Albert Bissell and Gertrude A. Bissell, of Pittsburg. They had as guides Lester and Robert McCunn and Joseph Burton.

Too Risky

Ask your doctor if he does not think it would be wise for you to keep a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house.

"A hard chill, pain through the chest, difficult breathing." If this should be your experience, send for your doctor. It may be pneumonia! To doctor yourself would be too risky. If your doctor cannot come at once, give Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. When he comes, tell him exactly what you have done. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A Dainty Meal

is always assured when the housewife uses

PURITY FLOUR

She is happy in the knowledge that she has the nicest and most nourishing bread to offer her guests.

716

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., LIMITED

MILLS AT WINNIPEG, GODERICH AND BRANDON.