

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is the only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. Makes the food more healthful and delicious.

NO ALUM. NO PHOSPHATE OF LIME

Alum and phosphate powders are made from caustic mineral acids, which are injurious.

THE WHEEL O' FORTUNE

By LOUIS TRACY

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

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(Continued.)

He would not bid Royson farewell. Dick heard him tugging the camel forward.

"Forget not my words to the Effendi," he said quietly.

"I shall not forget," came a voice from the darkness, and he was alone.

Though he knew he was face to face with death, he felt no tremor of fear. He surveyed his position coolly, and took his stand in the shadow of a mass of granite close to whose base the track wound up the hillside. In case the unexpected happened, he fastened his camel to a loose stone, on the rock, and the poor animal knelt instantly, thinking that a night's rest was vouchsafed at last. Dick threw off the Arab robes he had worn since Abdur Kad'r and he climbed the hill overlooking Suleiman's Well. He opened and closed the breach of his heavy double-barreled Express rifle to make sure that the sand clouds had not clogged its mechanism, and fingered the cartridges in his cross-belt.

Then he waited. It would take the Hadendawas fully five minutes to come up with him, and he experienced a feeling of anticipation that he could hardly bid his time so patiently, with the pang of anxiety, or hope, or agonizing misgiving. He thought of Irene, but only of her welfare. If he were not brought down by a chance bullet early in the fray, he felt quite certain of being able to save off the finest rush long enough to give Abdur Kad'r a breathing spell. He had sufficient confidence in that wily old Arab's resources to believe that he would outwit his pursuers, provided they lost a good deal of time in passing this barrier.

Plan he had none, save to hail the enemy in Arabic and English, and then put up a strenuous fight for the benefit of those who approached nearest.

Round the shoulder of the rock he could look eastward, and a glimmering mist in that direction reminded him of the sea, and of the Aphrodite. What a difference a hundred miles made! The luxuriously appointed yacht seemed there in the midst of the ghostly cloud not so long ago. And here was he, clutching a rifle and preparing to sell his life in order to save most of her passengers and crew from a sudden attack by a gang of bloodthirsty ruffians led by a frenzied Italian. As a study in contrasts that was rather striking, he fancied.

At last he heard the shuffling of camels' feet and the muttering of the Hadendawas were crossing the river bed.

"Stop!" he shouted, in Arabic. "You die otherwise!"

There was an instant silence. They were evidently not prepared for this bold challenge.

"I am an Englishman," he added, still in Arabic, and, in the belief that some of them might at least recognize the sound of English, he went on:

"You have no right to molest me and my servants. I call on you to return to your master, and set at liberty the Arab Hussain."

He was answered by a perfect blaze of rifles. Every man fired at random. At least a dozen bullets crashed against the rock. A violent tug at his left sleeve and some spatters of hot lead on his cheek showed that one missile had come near to be pleasant. After passing through his coat it had splashed on the granite just behind him.

He did not speak again, nor would he fire until sure of a mark. Another volley lit the darkness. This time he made out the forms of his attackers. They were standing some twenty yards away, and he marvelled that they seemed not to see him; though he reflected at once, with the utmost nonchalance, that the

blinding flash of the guns screened him quite effectually from their eyes.

Then he saw two dim figures moving swiftly forward. He brought both down, and their yells rent the air.

He sprang sideways, as far as the narrow road permitted, and rebounded. The Arabs aimed wildly at the place where he had just been standing. One of their number screamed a command, and they made a combined rush. He fired both barrels into their midst, clubbed his rifle and jumped forward. That was good generalship, of the sort dear to the heart of his great ancestor. At the first tremendous sweep of his weapon he broke off its stock against an Arab's body. That did not matter. The heavy barrels were staunch, and iron deals harder blows than wood. He was active as a cat, and had the strength of any four of his adversaries. With lightninglike whirled he smote them so resolutely that when five were laid low the rest broke and ran. He actually pursued them, and brought down two more, before he stumbled over the body of one whom he had shot.

And that ended the fight. He heard men scrambling over the rocks in panic, and he knew by the grunting and groaning of distant camels that all the kafilas had stamped. Searching the fallen men at his feet, he found a full cartridge-belt and rifle. He took them, lest there should be further need, but did not relinquish the trusty weapon which had more than equalized an unequal combat. He gave it the contents of the water-bag, led it to the top of the cliff, and stood there a brief space to listen. Some wounded men were calling loudly for help, and he was sorry for the poor wretches; but there was no response from their flying comrades. He fixed on a star to guide his course by, mounted, and rode away to the south, trusting more to his camel's sense of direction than to his own efforts to keep on the track.

When dawn appeared, a dawn that was glorious to him beyond measure, he caught sight of a precipitous hill which he remembered passing on the outward march. Looking back at the first favorable point, he could see nothing that betokened the presence of Hadendawas, or any other human beings, in all that far-flung solitude. Were it not for the presence of the Italian rifle and cartridge-belt, and the blood-stained gun-barrels resting across his knees, the fierce struggle in that forbidding valley might have been the delirium of a fever-dream.

He rode on, munching contentedly at a biscuit from his haversack, until his glance was drawn to a cloud of dust hanging in the air, for the unpleasant wind of the previous night had given way to a softer and cooler breeze. He read its token correctly, and smiled at the picture which his fancy drew of Stump, with red cheeks, his cap heard what had happened to his second mate. Surely he would be among those now hurrying to the rescue!

And he was not mistaken. With Stump came Abdur Kad'r, six of the Aphrodite's crew, and a score of well-armed Arabs and negroes. Even before they met, Royson saw two Arabs race back towards the camp, and Stump, after the first hearty congratulations, explained the hurry of those messengers.

"It's mainly on account of Miss Irene," he said. "She took on something awful when the sheikh blew in 'an' told us you had gone under. He heard the shooting, you see, 'an' according to his account, you were as full of lead as Tagg'll be full of beer when he listens to the yarn I'll spin next time we meet."

Abdur Kad'r's black eyes sparkled when Royson spoke to him.

"Salam aleikum, Effendi!" he cried. "You have redeemed my honor. Never again could I have held up my head had you been slain while I ran. And that Shaiban of a camel—he stirred himself. By the Prophet, I must kill an older one to make a feast for my men."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE

How Three Roads Led In One Direction.

The news that her lover was safe restored the sparkle to Irene's eyes and the color to her cheeks. Fenshawe, indeed, had not given her the full measure of Abdur Kad'r's breathless recital. Recent events had led the old curio-hunter to view life in less ultra-scientific spirit than was his habit. Perhaps he had re-

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



A SILK COAT FOR CALLING WEAR.

Many women are having made up at home an extra coat of satin or heavy rep silk, which may be worn over the frock of cloth, voile or other material. The gay little coat may be as dressy as one pleases and passimenteries, but some of the most charming and bits of Japanese embroidery all may be used in its ornamentation. Lace frills at neck and wrists add a very smart touch.

awakened to the knowledge that the hearts of men and women are apt to be swayed by other impulses than his dry-as-dust interest in dead cities and half-forgotten races. Most certainly he was shocked by the irony in the girl's face when she heard that the sheikh had returned alone, and, if he wondered at the low wall of despair which broke from her lips, he said nothing of it at the moment. But mercifully suppressed Abdur Kad'r's story of the Effendi's resolve to make a stand against his pursuers, and thus enable his companions to reach and warn the camp.

The version Irene heard was that Royson's camel had fallen lame, and it was deemed safer he should hide until help came, than mount behind Abdur Kad'r and risk the slower journey. Fenshawe reasoned that Royson might be captured, not killed. His long the sheikh had returned alone, and, if he wondered at the low wall of despair which broke from her lips, he said nothing of it at the moment. But mercifully suppressed Abdur Kad'r's story of the Effendi's resolve to make a stand against his pursuers, and thus enable his companions to reach and warn the camp.

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Tomorrow, Thursday,

is the Opening Day of the Sweeping Reduction Sale at Our North End Store, 553-555 Main Street. Think of It!

\$10,000 Worth of Men's and Boys' Seasonable Clothing and Furnishings at Practically Your Own Prices.

Look Again at These Prices:

Men's Suits	Boys' Pants	Underwear
\$4.23 and \$5.89 for regular \$7.00 to \$10 values.	Great values at 39c., 49c., 69c. and 89c.	Unshrinkable, 68c. and 89c. Fleece-lined (Penman's,) 39c.
Men's Overcoats	Boys' Overcoats	Suspenders
\$5.10 and \$6.15 for regular \$8.00 to \$10 values.	\$2.98 and \$3.89 for regular \$4.00 to \$6.00 values.	9c. and 19c.
Men's Pants	Boys' Reefers	Handkerchiefs
Extra values at 98c., \$1.29 and \$1.49	Special values at 98c., \$1.89 and \$2.75	6 for 25c.
Boys' Suits	Coat Sweaters	
Special values, \$1.89, \$2.49 and \$2.89	\$1.49 for regular \$2.50	

Bargains in Every Dept. Come in and See for Yourself.

REMEMBER this will be a genuine, bona fide and honorably conducted sale, and everything as advertised. Come early and get first choice. Come looking for bargains--You'll get them.

HENDERSON & HUNT,
553-555 Main Street, North End.

A POLITICAL RUMOR

John Richards May Retire from P. E. Island House to Make Way for Minister of Agriculture.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Nov. 24.—(Special)—One of the political rumors in Prince County is that John Richards may retire in favor of Hon. Mr. Reid, commissioner of agriculture, recently defeated in Prince county in the second district and thus save for his constituency the portfolio of agriculture. Color is given to the report from the fact that Mr. Richards has always taken a great interest in agriculture and is desirous that Prince county shall not lose the department.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Judson Manzer.

Andover, N. B., Nov. 23.—The death of Mrs. Judson Manzer took place at her home here last evening at 11 p. m. A few days ago she had a relapse from typhoid and for several days she was in a most critical condition but hopes were still entertained of her recovery, and her death comes as a great shock to the community. She was a most amiable woman, very popular in the community, and had a large circle of friends. In social and church circles she will be very much missed. She was a Miss Barton, and for years was connected with the teaching staff of St. John. A sister, teacher at Moncton, and another residing in St. John, were with her at the time of her death. Much sympathy is felt in the community for Mr. Manzer in his great bereavement.

Clarence Spike.

Halifax, Nov. 24.—(Special)—A telegram has been received by Mrs. A. C. Hawkins, announcing the sudden death at Tacoma (Wash.), of her brother, Clarence Spike, from bronchial pneumonia. Mr. Spike was the eldest son of the late James Spike and was well known in Halifax, where he formerly resided. For the past few years he has been engaged in business in Tacoma.

David Mawhinney.

David Mawhinney, one of the oldest and most respected residents of Mace's Bay, died on Sunday. He was a member of the Episcopal church. He took a keen interest in public affairs. He is survived by his wife and a grown family.

Thomas Abbott.

Thomas Abbott, aged about sixty-five years, died at his home, Upper Kent, Charlton county, on Monday, after a long illness. He formerly lived in Woodstock, and was well known, having carried on a produce business. Later he moved to Bristol, and from thence to Upper Kent.

DR. WOOD'S NORWAY PINE SYRUP

Is without an Equal for COUGES, COLDS, BRONCHITIS and all Affections of the THROAT and LUNGS.

All the most serious affections of the throat, the lungs and the bronchial tubes, are in the beginning but colds or coughs. Too much stress cannot be laid on this fact, and neglect to cure the cold very often causes years of suffering and in the end comes "Consumption." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup combines all the lung healing virtues of the Norway pine tree with other absorbent, expectorant and soothing medicines of recognized worth, and is absolutely harmless, prompt and safe.

Mr. J. L. Purdy, Millvale, N.S., writes:—"I have been troubled with a hard, dry cough for a long time, especially at night, but after having used Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, for a few weeks, I find my cough has left me. To any person, suffering as I did, I can say that this remedy is well worth a trial. I would not be without it in the house."

So great has been the success of this wonderful remedy, it is only natural that numerous persons have tried to imitate it. Don't be humbugged into taking anything but "Dr. Woods." Put up in a yellow wrapper; three pine trees the trade mark; price 25 cents.

GAMBLING IN WINNIPEG

Raid on a Club Room by the Police Leads Winnipeg Official to Make Caustic Comment.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 24.—(Special)—There is said to be a mania for gambling here and a raid on one of the clubs last evening, in which several prominent citizens were arrested, led an official of the attorney general's department to venture the following opinion:

"The duty of the authorities is to close the doors tight on any club or institution that tolerates gambling. There is too much gambling in Winnipeg. Lazy, idle women, with more money than brains, have their regular gambling games, just like men. Any abuse of the privileges granted by the government should be severely punished and this can best be done by cancelling the license."

HEADACHES AND NEURALGIA FROM COLDS

LAXATIVE BROMO Neutralizes the world-wide Cold and Grip remedy removes cause and cures. Look for signature B. W. Grove. 2c.

HE KILLED A BURGLAR

Clerk Who Defended His Master's Property Arraigned on Murder Charge in Saskatchewan Courts

Duck Lake, Sask., Nov. 24.—(Special)—Edward Tadie, a clerk who shot and killed a burglar, W. F. Ames, was formally charged with murder before Justice Kleasen and Lucas.

E. Ruttle, merchant, told of the burglar alarm ringing and how he and Tadie ran to the store. He heard two shots so close together he was sure they could not both be from Tadie's rifle, though it was a repeater. He ran round and Tadie said he had shot one of the burglars. They found Ames breathing but he died shortly after.

WELL KNOWN SOLDIER DEAD

Kenora, Ont., Nov. 24.—(Special)—Yesterday afternoon Lieut. Col. Scheney Wilkison, K. C. B., died at the age of 71. The deceased had been ailing for the past week but improved Saturday and left his bed.

General Wilkison was 38 years in active service including the mutiny, in Afghanistan, the North West frontier and in Egypt. He held several important commands in India and Britain. He spent the summer here looking after mining interests and was managing director of the Black Eagle mine.

STARTLING RESULTS

"Old man, I hate to say it, but you're drunk." "I've been to a new thought banquet. I'm thinking in curves."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Catarrh

Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health. It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and bearing, and affects the voice. Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures. Sold by druggists everywhere. 100 Doses One Dollar.

About Female Ailments

Not Hard to Cure if Properly and Promptly Treated.

Ask any intelligent physician what causes nine-tenths of all female disease, even including anemia, nervousness and consumption. Back comes the answer quick and sharp, "Constipated Bowels."

There is scarcely a single female ailment that had not in its earlier stages symptoms of constipation. How much better off the system is without the poisonous accumulations caused by constipation. How much clearer the complexion, how much fresher one feels when the system is pure and clean. Think it over yourself.

Isn't it apparent that a bowel regulator and liver stimulant like Dr. Hamilton's Pills is sure to do good? Gay spirits, good looks and happy health have returned to many a sick woman through Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Better get a few boxes today; purely vegetable, free from injurious ingredients, healthful and antiseptic. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will assist you in a thousand ways. As delay is always dangerous, your plain duty is to follow the example of Mrs. F. Rowe, who sends the following letter from Gravesend, Port An Post, Newfoundland:

"Four years ago I got kidney and bladder trouble. I thought it was 'female trouble' and treated it accordingly. Even my doctor in St. John said it was so. In reading about Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I noticed symptoms like mine and I bought six boxes. These pills went right to work on my sick condition and helped me from the first. My supposed female trouble, which was bladder disease, was cured. My weight increased eight pounds never before was I as well as today. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all."

All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S. A., or Kingston, Ont.

WHITE IS HEAVILY FINED

Old Fine Enforced Against "Gunner" White as Well as Two New Ones.

Yesterday afternoon Judge Ritchie gave judgment in the case of William White, charged with drunkenness and resisting the police. After going over the evidence he found the arrest justifiable and that there was some resistance. He fined White \$8—or two months for drunkenness; with \$16 or two months for resisting. The fine of \$20 or two months standing over him for fighting with his brother was also put into force.

TENDER-HEARTED GIRL

Loraine—Do you know that horrid Mr. Peachy insisted upon kissing me while out rowing on the lake last evening. Louise—Why didn't you scream? Loraine—I didn't want to scare the poor fellow.