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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.

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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.

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(Continued.)

"I am sorry" was the unsatisfying statement. "I can do nothing without his Excellency's instructions, and he has gone out for a drive."

"Gone out for a drive!" repeated Royson, quite taken aback by this rather bewildering explanation. "Am I to understand that my friends are kept here?"

"You are to understand nothing but what I have told you, and you will remember that I have contented myself with advising you to return to your yacht."

It was evident that no good end could be achieved by trying to saddle the courteous officer with any responsibility for his admissions. Dick took the cue thus offered and tried another line.

"Will you kindly tell me at what hour the Governor returns?" he asked.

"Certainly. He will be here in twenty minutes."

"May I wait until he arrives?"

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure."

The lieutenant clasped his hands and an orderly appeared.

"Some wine, ice and cigarettes," he commanded. He engaged Dick instantly in conversation as to the prospects of war in South Africa, and was obviously not to discuss personal matters. He was a decent fellow, and an enthusiastic admirer of the British soldier, of whom he had seen a good deal during a visit to Aden, so the talk did not flag until the clatter of hoofs through the vaulted gateway announced the advent of a carriage.

The Governor, a fat, unhealthy-looking man, whose seams bowed and puffed eyes suggested that negotiations with King Menelek did not constitute the highest form of diplomatic happiness, was pleased to be explicit when Dick was introduced to him, and he found that the Englishman spoke French.

"After consultation with the Government advocate," he said, "I have decided to release Mr. Fenshawe, whose arrest was due to his persistent defense of Baron Franz von Kerber's undertaking. The latter must remain in custody, and I warn you, and intend to give the same warning to all persons on board your vessel, that a gunboat is patrolling the coast with the most positive instructions to sink the Aphrodite if any attempt be made to land on Italian territory, elsewhere than at a recognized port."

His Excellency had cultivated the habit of plain speaking which is an essential part of all dealings with Abyssinians. Royson did not attempt to answer him. He asked if Mr. Fenshawe would be set at liberty forthwith, and was assured that the Governor's own carriage would convey both Mr. Fenshawe and himself to the hotel within five minutes. The big little man then vanished, and Dick soon had the satisfaction of seeing Irene's grandfather escorted to the inner courtyard by a file of soldiers.

It was a singular meeting between the two. Though the yacht-owner was white with anger, he was manifestly pleased at finding Royson there.

"Ah," he said, extending his hand, "I am glad to see you. Does Miss Fenshawe know of this outrage?"

"No, sir. I think not. Indeed, I am almost positive she has not heard of it."

"Then why are you here?"

"Mrs. Haxton sent me with a message to Baron von Kerber."

"Mrs. Haxton probably guessed what would happen. Some scoundrel named Alfieri, who has tried more than once to steal my poor friend's secret, has gained the ear of the Italian foreign minister. Tramped-up allegations have led to cable orders for von Kerber's arrest, and these wretched organ-grinders in uniform would have lodged every one of us in prison if they dared. Unhappily, the Baron is an Austrian subject, and there will be considerable delay before I can secure his

Scrofula

Makes its presence known by many signs, glandular tumors, bunches in the neck, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, catarrh and wasting diseases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Effects permanent cures.

When they drew near the hotel, Royson saw Irene watching the main street anxiously from the balcony. It was rather remarkable that she should be alone, but all other thoughts were swept aside by the sight of the joy which lit her face when the carriage stopped at the portico, and she learned that her grandfather had arrived from an opposite direction.

They heard her glad cry of surprise, and she hastened to meet them.

"Good gracious, grandfather," she said, "where have you been? I have waited here for you ever so long, wondering what had become of you."

"The Governor was such an affable person that he refused to let me go," said Mr. Fenshawe grimly. "He has detained the Baron altogether. But let us go upstairs. I am pining for that long-deterred tea. Where is Mrs. Haxton?"

(To be continued.)

R. G. LARSEN WEDS A BOSTON COMPOSER

(Boston Herald, Friday.)

Miss Elsie Gertrude Phelan, the composer, was married to Robert G. Larsen, press representative for B. F. Keith, at the bride's home on Hall avenue, Somerville, yesterday, by the Rev. William Condon, pastor of the First Universalist church of Somerville.

Mr. Larsen was active in Boston newspaper life for 15 years, having been on the city staff of the Boston Herald. He was publisher of the Boston Sunday Times when it was a warm political, and was a writer on financial topics for the Boston Financial News.

For five years he was the Boston representative of the New York Herald, during that time writing special dramatic and financial articles for the Boston Sunday papers. He was then made Sunday editor of the Boston Herald and two years ago abandoned the newspaper business and joined the Keith-Proctor interests in New York. He was assigned to the Harlem Opera House and returned one year ago to the Keith interests here.

Miss Phelan, the daughter of Mrs. Gertrude E. Phelan, of Cambridge, is a well-known composer. She was born and brought up in Cambridge, only moving to Somerville within the past year. When at school she displayed musical talent and while in high school many of her compositions were accepted by music publishers. Some of her marches, according to the musical critics, rival Sousa's.

Last winter Miss Phelan gave a series of concerts at Keith's theatre, the benefit of the Chelsea soldiers, but decided not to go on with her concert career, but to devote all her time and talents to composing.

Immediately after the marriage the couple started on a week's honeymoon. Mr. Larsen's business necessitating his early return.

Mr. Larsen is a native of St. John, where he began his career as newspaper man. His first wife was a Miss Belyea, of St. John, who died a few years ago, leaving five children.

WEDDINGS

Wilson-Armstrong

In Fairville on Thursday Miss Mary E. Armstrong, daughter of Charles Armstrong, was married to H. F. Wilson by Rev. L. W. McKel. After a repast at the residence of the bride's cousin, Mrs. William Driscoll, Carleton street, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left for a trip to Boston.

HONESTY MAKES FOR PERMANENT SUCCESS

(Lester's Weekly.)

A great fortune has been held, per se, to be conclusive of double-dealing and fraud. To be oppressive and dishonest has been declared the only way to attain great financial success. This we claim to be untrue as a statement of fact, and at the same time a dangerous doctrine by a plain law of psychology. Young men want success spelled with a big "S," and the ambitions are not satisfied short of a fair degree of material reward. For this there is no moral blame.

But already, the harm has been done in making the false suggestion that in order to be successful one has only to be "shrewd," overbearing, dishonest. In the far-reaching influence of simple suggestion we have one of the most valuable contributions of modern psychology. The suggestion can be reshaped a career. Thus the erroneous preaching of a more sincere moral leader, with a true conception of what constitutes the highest aim of life, there has been coupled a false suggestion of how to obtain what may be called a lower form of success—the material.

On the contrary, the lesson always to be drawn from the success of the moral, intellectual, or economic—comes only as the reward of honest effort on the part of every man. No other thought should ever be suggested. The surest way to any lasting success is the way of the old-fashioned honesty and integrity. These qualities were never more truly and more fully exemplified, as always, they pave the road to fortune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 2c.

LONG DROUGHT IN NEW ENGLAND DRIES MANY STREAMS UP

Boston, Oct. 25.—In face of the fact that the drought in New England has been unprecedented according to all meteorological records in this section, all of the cities and towns that have a municipal system of water supply, are in danger of a water famine, with the single exception of the city of St. Albans, in the extreme northwestern corner of Vermont, although in a few places the supply is limited.

With the exception of a few days of rainfall in July at a time when the crops sorely needed it, the drought, practically has been unbroken since the early spring. There have been a few days upon which some rain has fallen, but at no time could the downpour be considered heavy or protracted.

Rivers have shrunk within their banks, brooks have dried up, wells have been lowered and forest fires have raged almost unchecked. Industrial establishments, dependent on water power, have been forced to close and it was popularly supposed that all New England was on the verge of a water famine. Investigation has shown, however, that such is not the case.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



DINNER DRESS OF SATIN.

Chaudron colored satin of the liberty genre is the material arranged so artistically in this modified Directoire toilette. So lightweight and soft is the satin that the designer has used it in the development of the long chimed mousquetaire sleeve, a treatment quite as unusual as it is attractive. The skirt has a tunic drapery opening on the side and forming an apron effect at the back. Hand embroideries of chaudron color combine with outcathes to elaborate the surplice bodice. Chemise of white net is embroidered with white silk in Greek key design.

OBITUARY

James Bartram

The death of James Bartram, aged 83 years, occurred on Saturday night at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Watters, Marsh road. He had been in failing health for six months. Mr. Bartram was formerly employed in the I. C. R. round house. He was a native of St. John. He leaves one son, Joshua, and three daughters, two of whom are Mrs. Watters and Mrs. William Fawcett, of this city, and one in Nova Scotia. The funeral will take place tomorrow.

James McCavour

James McCavour died on Friday night in the hospital after a lengthy illness. He was 53 years of age and unmarried. He had formerly been employed with the St. John Mercantile Co. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. William Edgar, of this city, and Miss Martha J. McCavour, of Boston, and three brothers. The funeral will be held from Mrs. Edgar's residence, 28 Simonds street.

Mrs. Fred Macomber

Mrs. M. L. Cochrane, of St. Martins, mother of Councillor F. M. Cochrane, has gone to Boston, having been called there by a telegram announcing the death of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Macomber, of St. John. The funeral will take place in Dorchester today. Mr. Macomber was a former St. Martins' resident.

Thomas E. Kenny

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 26.—Thomas E. Kenny, president of the Royal Bank of Nova Scotia, died at 1 o'clock this morning. He had been in failing health for a long time.

Fred Fitzpatrick

The death of Frederick G. S. Fitzpatrick occurred yesterday at his residence, 9 Hickfield street, following an attack of heart trouble with which he was seized four weeks ago. Mr. Fitzpatrick, who was well known throughout the city, kept the pier and bonded warehouses in Nelson street for the last forty years and was much respected in the community. His many friends will learn of his death with deep regret.

He leaves his wife but no family and had no other relatives in this province. Mr. Fitzpatrick was sixty years of age, and resided in this city all his life. He was a member of St. John Lodge F. & A. M.

John W. Ward

The death of John W. Ward occurred last evening at his home, 195 Sydney street, after an illness lasting several weeks. Mr. Ward was in his 76th year and for the greater part of his life was a resident of Quebec. Many friends will regret to hear of his death. He is survived by his wife, two sons—John and Robert, of St. John, and five daughters—Mrs. William H. Pyne, Mrs. Theodore Harding, Mrs. James O. Robertson, Misses Annie and Elizabeth Ward.

Mrs. William Manning

Word was received in Moncton on Friday of the death of Mrs. Manning, wife of Wm. Manning, locomotive engineer on the Dominion Atlantic Railway, Halifax. Gordon Manning, of the I. C. R. machine shops, is a son of the deceased.

John Sutherland

The death of one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Rockland, near Dorchester, John Sutherland, occurred on Friday morning, after an illness lasting several weeks. The deceased had reached his 78th year. He had been the mail carrier between Rockland and Upper Brookfield for a period extending over 38 years. Besides a widow, two sons, Pierce at home, and Wesley, of Boston, Mass., and three daughters, Mrs. Fred Robinson, of Sydney, N. S., Mrs. Isaac Smith, of Somerville, Mass., and Mrs. Fred Steeves, of Somerville, Mass., survive.

THE EPIGRAM

(Farmers' Advocate.)

"When I was at Harvard," said Dr. William F. Anderson, of New York, "the boys had a little epigram with which they used to warn speakers not to be too prolix. It compared a speech to a wheel. You know, 'prolix,' they would say, 'the longer the spoke, the greater the tire.'"

"Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"



Gold Dust Saves Time

"If time is money" GOLD DUST is surely a money-saver. What is the use of trying to wash dishes 1095 times a year without

Gold Dust Washing Powder

when it will cut your labors right in two? The GOLD DUST way is the right way and should have the right-of-way over all other cleaners.

OTHER GENERAL USES FOR GOLD DUST: Scrubbing floors, washing clothes and dishes, cleaning wood-work, oil, cloth, silverware and tinware, polishing brass work, cleaning bath room pipes, etc., and making the finest soft soap.

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Montreal, P. Q.—Makers of FAIRY SOAP.

GOLD DUST makes hard water soft

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

RETURN OF GRAND OPERA

Leo A. Sheelas, representing the Boston Opera Company, is at the Dufferin. He reports that his company has been meeting with great success in their tour through the provinces, packed houses being the rule, particularly in Halifax, where they did an enormous business. Local lovers of music will be delighted to learn that the company will open a return engagement here for one week commencing Nov. 2.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE

One of the largest audiences of the season greeted the Clark-Urban Company in the Opera House Saturday afternoon to witness the performance of "Anita, The Singing Girl," and a good house at night, when they gave their second performance of "The Black Hand." Both plays were presented with special scenery and electrical effects. The specialties were all up to the standard of the previous evenings. The company will commence their second week's engagement tonight with an elaborate production of "The Edison Bank Robbery." There will be an entire change of specialties including Fox and Gray, singing and dancing comedians. Complete

election returns will be read from the stage during the performance, and after the play high class vaudeville will be given until 12 o'clock, without extra charge.

AT THE NICKEL

The Nickel's show for today and Tuesday includes the Dramagraph production of the intensely interesting detective story "Mystery of a Diamond Necklace"; a magnificent sea picture, "A Sailor's Sweetheart"; two other pictures, "Not Guilty" and "The Joking Artist" and two new songs, "Just Sonnets" by Mr. Cairns and "When the Robins Return" by Miss Foley; election returns by special wire after 5 o'clock; special seats for ladies.

AT THE PRINCESS

The management of the Princess have made arrangements with one of the largest film houses to supply them with first class films; nothing but the latest and best will be shown. The pictures for the first of the week are: A Smoked Husband, a comedy film; Caught Red Handed, a comedy film; "Just Sonnets" by Mr. Cairns and "When the Robins Return" by Miss Foley; election returns by special wire after 5 o'clock; special seats for ladies.

MUNICIPAL OWNERSHIP

Citizens of Port Arthur Evidently Not as Well Satisfied With it Now

Port Arthur's career as the leading exponent of public ownership in Canada has received a serious check. On October 15 ten money by-laws were submitted to the ratepayers. Five were for various sums for the development of electrical power on the Current river. They were all defeated by majorities ranging from 36 to 103. At the same time a by-law providing \$32,000 for extensions to the electric light plant was carried by 31; another for \$7,000 to purchase copper wire was carried by 34 majority; one for \$3,400 to purchase a water lot by seven majority, another for \$25,000 for the extension of the telephone service by 28 majority, and another for \$35,000 for a hospital by 184 majority.

A meeting of the council was held on the following morning, and the decision of the ratepayers frankly accepted as a want of confidence in the council, the mayor expressing the opinion that the council should resign. Two years ago had a man spoken against municipal ownership he would have been ostracized, but the people are now veering around. He believed it would pay the city better to lease the railway to a private company. At present we bring in a new mayor, who is to a certain extent general manager, and a council every year, to look after a quarter million dollar capital investment. They drop out of the job just when they are getting into the hang of it, and fresh hands come in.

Ald. Schwilger—"I did think municipal ownership was all right, but now I don't believe it worth a snap."

The Mayor—"If we are going to run our franchises they should be by a commission. It is time for us to take a stand. We have all our interests at stake. If we have a commission we want a good organizer at its head, a man who can make the employees jump around and keep up to the mark."

The council is now negotiating with the Kaministiquia Power Company for the purchase of power.

The serious feature about the situation is that a considerable portion of the money asked for and refused by the people has already been expended by the council, following the usual municipal ownership practice of spending the money first and then asking for authority to spend it.

Baby Laugh

It belongs to health for a baby to eat and sleep, to laugh and grow fat.

But fat comes first; don't ask a scrawny baby to laugh; why, even his smile is pitiful! Fat comes first.

The way to be fat is the way to be healthy.

Scott's Emulsion

is the proper food, but only a little at first.

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy Atlas of the World."

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