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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.)

The saloon party found existence more endurable. They had adjustable window-shades, and electric fans, and there was a sheltered deck over their heads. So they dozed away the hot hours placidly until the memorable day dawned when Stump, after much dozing scrutiny of charts, ventured to leave the safe channel down the centre of the Red Sea and stand in towards the African coast.

"Massowah!" was on every tongue, and the general listlessness vanished. Soon a dim land-line appeared. It grew into a range of barren mountains broken by narrow, precipice-guarded valleys. Then a thin strip of flat fore-land became visible. It deepened into a flat island, barely two miles long, and assumed a hazy aspect. A lighthouse marked a fine harbor. A custom-house, a fort, several jetties, and a town of fairly tall buildings stood clear from a scattered gathering of coral-built Arab houses and hundreds of grass and mat huts. In a word, man had conquered the wilderness, and a busy community had sprung into being between the silent sea and the arid earth.

While the Aphrodite was picking her way cautiously to the anchorage ground, Dick, who was on the bridge with the captain, heard some broken talk between Mr. Fenshawe and the Baron. The latter, with subdued energy, was urging some point which the older man refused to yield. The discussion was keen, and the millionaire betrayed a polite resentment of his companion's views.

"I am sure the Italian authorities will place no obstacle in our way," he declared at last. "When all is said and done, the interest of our trip is mainly archeological. Why should you hold this absurd notion that we may be refused official sanction?"

He spoke emphatically, with unveiled impatience. Dick could not make out the Austrian's reply, but Mr. Fenshawe's next words showed that, whatever the matter in dispute, he had a will of his own, and meant to exercise it.

"It is useless to try to convince me on that head," he exclaimed. "I would turn back this instant rather than act in the way you suggest. You must allow me to follow my original plan. We shall obtain a valid permit from the Governor. If, contrary to my expectation, he refers the final decision to the Italian Foreign Department, we shall await cabled instructions. Our ambassador at Rome can vouch for us. He is an old friend of mine, and I only regret that I did not obey my first impulse and write to him before I left London."

Mr. Kerber asserted that there was some danger of the Somali Arabs becoming excited if they heard of the expedition. Mr. Fenshawe laughed.

"Arabs!" he cried. "How long has that been buzzed in your bonnet. The only lawless tribes in this country are far away in the interior. And even they are apt to think many times before they offer active resistance to the passing of a strong and well-intentioned kafilah. Besides, my dear fellow, we must purchase some portion of our equipment here. It is necessary, not candor, that would endanger our mission. Believe me, you are suffering from Red Sea spleen. It distorts your normal vision. You certainly took a different view of the situation when we determined its main features in London."

Roysen was careful not to look at the speakers. Between him and them was seated Mrs. Haxton, and he knew that she, to, was an attentive listener. Von Kerber began to explain the reasons which lay behind his change of opinion, but Stump's voice suddenly recalled Dick to his duties.

"Stand by the anchor, Mr. Roysen," he said, "and see that everything is clear when I tell you to let go."

Irene heard the order.

"I want to watch the anchor flop overboard," she announced, springing up from a deck chair. "I think I shall accompany you, Mr. Roysen."

Dick held out his hand to help her down the short companionway. They had not exchanged many words since that memorable night in the canal, and the penetrating look in the girl's eyes warned Roysen now that she was about to say something not meant for others to hear.

"You have not forgotten?" she murmured.

"No," he answered.

"When we go ashore you must come with us."

"How can I make sure of that?"

"Ask Captain Stump to send you in charge of the boat. Do you know that an attempt was made to get rid of you at Suva?"

"Yes."

"It failed."

"Who told you?"

"I overheard a conversation. I could not help it."

"Well, once we are ashore I may have a chance of explaining things fully. If necessary, tell Captain Stump I wish you to escort us."

They could say no more. The telegraph rang from "Slow to Stop her." They both were waiting in the bows, and had already cleared the anchor from its stocks. Irene leaned against the rail. She wore a pith hat, and was dressed in white muslin for shore-going, while a pink-lined parasol helped to dispel a pallor which was the natural result of an exhausting voyage. Dick thought he had never seen a woman with a face and figure to match hers, and it is to be feared that his mind wandered a little until he was roused by a bellow from the bridge.

"Stand by, forward! Let go!"

Luckily, Dick's office was a sincere. The men knew what to do, and did it. With a roar and a rattle the chain cable rushed through the hawse-pipe, and the Aphrodite rested motionless on the green water of the roadstead.

The yacht's arrival created some stir on shore. Several boats put off, their owners leaning contentedly on their oars, while the crew contending strenuously which should have the valuable privilege of landing the expected passengers. Stump bustled down from the bridge with the air of a man who had achieved something, and thus gave Roysen an unforeseen opportunity of asking him about the boat.

"The skipper swung himself back to the upper deck, and approached Mr. Fenshawe.

"Are you going ashore at once, sir?" he inquired.

"Yes, the sooner the better, or the Government Offices will be closed for the day."

"Mr. Roysen," shouted Stump, "pipe the crew of the jolly-boat, an' lower away."

"An Arab boat will be much speedier and more roomy," broke in Mrs. Haxton, quick to observe that von Kerber was not paying heed to the captain's preparations.

"You can land in one of those weird-looking craft if you like," said Irene, "but I am sure Mr. Fenshawe and I would prefer our own state barge. It is much more dignified, to, and I really think we ought to impress the natives. Don't you agree with me, Baron von Kerber?"

There was nothing more to be said. The boat was lowered so smartly that Dick was seated at the tiller, and four ash blades were driving her rapidly shoreward, before the leading crew of panting Somalis reached the ship's side. They secured two passengers, however. Mrs. Haxton, who had declined a seat in the jolly-boat on the score of the intense heat, changed her mind, and the captain elected to go with her.

"I want to cable my missus," he announced, "an' Massowah is likely to be our last port for some time. If she don't hear from me once a month, she frets. That's where Tugg has the pull. He's an orf."

Mrs. Haxton smiled delightedly. She was watching the distant jolly-boat, and something seemed to please her.

"Your second mate has not visited Massowah before?" she said.

"No, ma'am."

"We shall be ashore first, after all. He is heading for the government jetty, where a sentry will warn him off."

"Oh, you know the ropes here, then?" said Stump. "Not many English ladies have coasted in these waters."

Mrs. Haxton thought, perhaps, that she had aired her knowledge unnecessarily, but she explained that when her husband was alive she had accompanied him during a long cruise in the Red Sea.

"He was interested in cable construction," she said, "and we visited Massowah when it was first taken in hand by the Italians."

(To be continued.)

The Itch Fiend

That is Salt Rheum or Eczema,—one of the outward manifestations of scrofula. It comes in itching, burning, oozing, drying, and scaling patches, on the face, head, hands, legs or body.

It cannot be cured by outward applications,—the blood must be rid of the impurity to which it is due.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has cured the most persistent and difficult cases. Accept no substitute for Hood's; no substitute acts like it.

EVERY DAY CLUB HELD SUNDAY MEETING

Rev. Samuel Howard Delivered an Excellent Address on the Liquor Question and Manhood.

The saying of Moses, repeated in later time by Jesus, that man cannot live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God, was made the basis of an impressive address by Rev. Samuel Howard in the Every Day Club last evening. He showed that the saying was true of nations, for history showed that as in the case of Rome, where mere sensual pleasure becomes the aim in life, a nation rapidly decayed. Proceeding, he dwelt, upon manhood, upon character, as the great aim in life, and upon the evil wrought in men by the liquor habit. He said he had talked with men engaged in the liquor traffic who admitted that it was a bad business, but argued that a man must live.

Mr. Howard took exception to this statement. A man was under no obligation to live a life that ruined other lives. Every man was, however, under an obligation to live right.

After dwelling upon the evil effects of the drink habit, he induced men to a state where they were so lost to a sense of honor and self-respect that they begged for the price of a drink. Mr. Howard said that some persons declared the temperance workers were pursuing a wrong course in that they should insist upon the conversion of the liquor dealers, and of the drunkards. Assuming that this might in the course of time be accomplished, said Mr. Howard, what in the meantime would become of the boys?

Some people also declared that unless all the saloons could be closed it was useless to close any, but the speaker said he was heart and soul with any agency which closed one saloon, for by so doing one source of evil influence was removed. He hoped that next spring the people would close the saloons in at least some of the wards in this city.

Mr. Howard paid a warm tribute to the Every Day Club and its work, with which he had been in full sympathy since the club was first organized.

The musical programme included duets by Messrs. Colwell and Masson and Mrs. and Miss McMaster, and a solo by Miss McMaster.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUINA Tablets. Drugists refuse to furnish this medicine. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c

THE KLARK-URBAN CO.

The Klark-Urban Company, with its brilliant repertoire of New York success, its galaxy of metropolitan artists, both from the dramatic and vaudeville world, its handsome scenery, elaborate effects and superb mountings will open a six-night and Saturday matinee engagement at the Opera House tonight, presenting for the first time in this city, Just Adams' great comedy success, "The College Girl," Wednesday and Thursday, "The Parish Priest," Friday and Saturday, "The Black Hand," Saturday matinee, "Anita, The Singing Girl." Each play will be produced with special scenery, electrical and mechanical effects. The following high class specialties will be introduced at each performance: Miss Maisie Cecil, songs and dances; Franklin and Hiat, character change artists; The Great "Tenny," comedy juggle and club manipulator; Klark and Urban, musical artists, and the latest illustrated songs and moving pictures. Seats are on sale at the box office.

AT THE PRINCESS

The management have, at the request of patrons, decided to keep Scottie Provan, the Scotch entertainer, for another week. He will have an entire change of programme, new songs, dances and trick violin selections. The dancing picture, John the Idiot, is a pathetic drama, full of thrilling sensations. A Rolling Rocking Chair is a film 600 feet long with a laugh in every foot. The Football Championship of England, 1908, and two other excellent pictures bring the programme to a close.

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 anaemia, 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 fresher one feels when the system is pure and clean.

Think it over yourself.

Is 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 Graves, Port Au Port, 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 and 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.

CLERGYMEN TALK ON ELECTION MATTERS

References to Next Monday's Contest Made in City Pulpits Yesterday.

In the Cathedral, at the 9 o'clock mass yesterday, His Lordship, Bishop Casey, spoke of the coming elections. He had no intention of saying anything partisan, he said, but it was for him to advise his people that they remain in calm judgment and be patriots rather than politicians. They should love their country. People of other lands said they lived in God's own country but they had but the shadow of the resources and the true Christian liberty enjoyed in the great Dominion of Canada. During the five or six weeks preceding the elections the people were the country, when the government might be said to be on trial before the people. All the power was in the people's hands and hence their very great responsibility.

There was danger in these times from the passions of dishonesty and falsehood. In platform speeches there was danger of the issues being belocuted by platform speakers and certainly that was intended by the dishonest politician. He advised the people to give calm judgment with their best lights on the issues and on the motives for their votes. The man who offered the bribe and the man who accepted it were equally guilty and such practices tended to upset the established order of the country inasmuch as a man who secured his seat in parliament by means of money or other form of bribery did not represent the true feeling of the people.

If a man or a party expended money to purchase votes it could be taken for granted that the money used would be taken from the public treasury in some form or other, either before or after the election.

He appealed to the people to exercise their franchise as they considered right and proper.

In Centenary church last evening, Rev. Dr. C. R. Flanders, the pastor, preached on the subject: "For whom should I vote?" He took his text from Deuteronomy 1, 13-14, "Take you wise men of understanding and known among your tribes, and I will make them rulers over you."

"And ye answered me and said, the thing which thou hast spoken is good for us, so do."

Dr. Flanders drew a comparison of the methods under the old Mosaic dispensation for choosing their rulers and the conditions of present day politics. He had no authority to offer in discussing the subject except his honest conviction that the pulpit was responsible for furnishing true ideals for citizenship as well as true ideals for church membership.

The qualifications for rulers today, as under the Mosaic period, were that they should be well known men of national repute; men who stood out above all others wise men who understood political economy, but who had all else they should be Christian gentlemen.

"I need not remind you," said the speaker, "that Canada is young with a great future before her. In the past, wise men gave us a great constitution and we have now reached an era which is of great importance to citizenship and much depends on the statesmen you choose. It is not enough that they be honorable and good and of unblemished reputation, but they must be wise and ready to take hold of the opportunities that offer. Men, following high and noble principles, may get into office by means of experience, energy and able, God-fearing men, should be chosen to guide this young Canada of ours."

Christian men held aloof too much, he said. In the old days Moses presided over the caucuses which were held near their house of worship, but today the saloons occupied a prominent part.

The sacredness of the franchise was touched upon and the speaker closed by appealing to the people to "vote with a wider and clearer vision than the ward heeler. Vote for God and Canada."

ANGLICAN SYNOD HERE THIS WEEK

Clergymen and Visiting Lay Readers and Where They Will be Entertained—Synod Opens Tonight.

The annual meeting of the Church of England Synod will be held this week at St. John. The following clergymen are expected to be present. The names and address of their entertainers are added:—

Right Rev. Bishop Richardson, at Jas. F. Robertson's, 4 Carleton street.

Rev. H. G. Allder, at C. E. L. Jarvis, 143 Duke street.

Rev. R. A. Armstrong, at Lt. Col. Armstrong's, 27 Wellington row.

Rev. John Antle, at Jas. F. Robertson's, 4 Carleton street.

Rev. F. W. M. Bacon, at Mrs. Joshua Knight's, 138 Waterloo street.

Rev. W. B. Belliss, at Dr. Stewart Skinner's, 64 Charlotte street.

Rev. R. Bolt, St. John West.

Rev. E. A. Bolt, St. John West.

Rev. R. J. Coleman, at R. I. Carless', 25 Exmouth street.

Rev. D. Converse, at 42 Paradise row.

Rev. Canon Cowie, at Miss Symonds', 4 Peters street.

Rev. T. G. Cracknell, at J. W. Godard's, 20 Douglas avenue.

Rev. T. H. Cuthbert, at Mr. L. Gibbard's, 101 Coburg street.

Rev. J. R. Campbell, D.D., at J. R. Campbell's, Jr., 101 Pitt street.

Rev. A. W. Daniel, Rothessay.

Rev. J. E. Flewelling, at E. V. Wetmore's, 142 City Road.

Rev. Archdeacon Forsyth, at Thos. Walker's, M. D., 156 Princess street.

Rev. E. A. Hall, at R. E. Coupe's, 147 Germain street.

Rev. J. E. Hand, 219 Duke street.

Rev. Canon Hanington, at F. B. Schofield's, 121 Wright street.

Rev. E. B. Hooper, 32 Summer street.

Rev. J. J. Hopkins, guest of G. E. Fairweather, Clifton House.

Rev. Canon Hoyt, The Rectory, Simonsville.

Rev. W. R. Hibbard, Rothessay College.

Rev. G. A. Kurling, 80 Coburg street.

Rev. John R. Martins, at Hurd Peters', 167 Paradise row.

Rev. C. P. Matthews, at W. W. Jarvis', 198 Princess street.

Rev. J. W. Millidge, 263 Rockland Road.

Rev. Canon Montgomery, at Geo. West Jones', 38 Coburg street.

Rev. A. B. Murray, at Rev. D. Converse's, 42 Paradise row.

Rev. W. LeB. McKiel, Fairville.

Rev. R. P. McKim, 340 Main street.

Rev. Richard Mathers, St. John.

Rev. Scovell Neales, at Dr. MacLaren's, 75 Coburg street.

Rev. Archdeacon Newham, at W. H. Thorne's, 13 Mecklenburg street.

Rev. C. W. Nichols, at H. E. Darling's, 15 Stanley street.

Rev. Archdeacon Raymond, 57 Waterloo street.

Rev. H. F. Rigby, at Rev. W. B. Stewart's, 17 Orange street.

Rev. W. H. Sampson, St. George's Rectory, Carleton.

Rev. G. F. Scovill, St. John West.

Rev. Joseph Smith, St. John.

Rev. M. Sheven, at E. L. P. Shewen's, 105 Burpee street.

Rev. W. B. Sissam, at G. Sidney Smith's, 37 Dorchester street.

Rev. Dean Schofield, at H. W. Schofield's, 125 Wright street.

Rev. F. G. Scott, at Rev. R. A. Armstrong's, 62 Charlotte street.

Rev. A. W. Smithers, at Rev. J. E. Hand's, 219 Duke street.

Rev. J. Spencer, at Mrs. Robinson's, 36 Queen street.

Rev. J. W. B. Stewart, 17 Orange street.

Rev. sub-Dean Street, at Mrs. Jackson's, 231 St. George street.

Rev. A. W. Teed, at John K. Schofield's, 63 Sewell street.

Rev. C. A. S. Wernford, at Jas. F. Robertson's, 4 Carleton street.

Rev. H. F. E. Whalley, at Chief Justice Barker's, 217 Mount Pleasant avenue.

Rev. C. K. Whalley, at Mrs. W. L. Hamm's, 15 Wellington row.

Rev. C. P. Wiggins, at W. S. Fisher's, 78 Orange street.

Rev. W. J. Wilkinson, at E. W. Shadbol's, 239 Germain street.

OBITUARY

Patrick McIntyre

Patrick McIntyre, of this city, died in Boston yesterday. A telegram received by the family who reside in Sheriff street, North End, contained the sad news. Mr. McIntyre contracted a cold a few weeks ago, and it developed into pleurisy. While the attack was a severe one the news of his death was a severe shock to the family.

Letters received during the past week by the family stated that Mr. McIntyre had passed the critical stages, and was recovering.

Patrick McIntyre was pressman of the Evening Gazette, occupying that position from the start of that paper until within a short time before its sale. After leaving St. John he went to Boston, getting a position in the Boston Globe pressroom and this he occupied until the time of his illness. He leaves a wife and eight children.

Miss Katie E. Purvess

The death of Miss Katie E. Purvess, only child of Mr. and Mrs. S. Thomas W. Purvess, occurred on Friday at her parents' residence in Lincoln. Miss Purvess was twenty-six years of age. She had been suffering from tuberculosis for a long time.

Mrs. E. J. Wetmore

Mrs. Edwin J. Wetmore, a daughter of the late Walter Drake, of St. John West, died in Los Angeles (Cal.), on Thursday last. She had a wide circle of relatives and friends in this province. For many years she was most indefatigable in the work of St. John's church, of which church she, with her husband, was one of the founders. Mr. Wetmore was a surveyor, mill owner and was the grand secretary of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons in this province. Mrs. Wetmore was nearly eighty years of age.

Mrs. John Ellis

The death of Mrs. Alice Ellis, widow of John Ellis, occurred on Saturday at her residence, 45 Paradise Row, after a few weeks' illness. She was the daughter of Mrs. John Barnett, of Clones, Queen's county. Her husband, who died nearly twenty years ago, was a member of the firm of Campbell & Ellis. Mrs. Ellis leaves one son, John, and four daughters. One of the latter is Mrs. Arthur Best.

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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.

\$50 Reward

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Quebec. This will open with a preparatory service for the Holy Communion and address at 8 o'clock this evening, and the devotional services will be continued in the same church tomorrow with addresses and meditations by Canon Scott.

The opening public service of the synod will be held in Trinity church at 8 o'clock tomorrow evening, when the visiting clergymen will be present in their robes. The diocesan lay readers will also take part.

The first business meeting will be held in Trinity school house on Wednesday morning, when Bishop Richardson will deliver his annual charge. Considerable important business will come before the synod and a good attendance of the lay delegates is expected.

Pain Cured Like Lightning

Explains the ease to pain that comes when Nerviline is applied. Not a twinge of neuralgia or rheumatism, not a stiff limb or lame back, not a bruise or ache that Nerviline doesn't cure right quick. Nice to take, more penetrating because five times stronger than any other liniment. Nerviline is, without exception, the great family remedy of today. Internally and externally it eats up pain like magic, cures all minor ills as well as the doctor. Pleasant to the taste, harmless as a liniment, you ought to get "Nerviline" and prove its worth. Sold every where in 25c bottles.

DRAMAGRAPH AT NICKEL

A half dollar programme is what the Nickel has in store for its patrons today and Tuesday. Beside the human-voice production of the great war story "The Despatch Bearer," by the Dramagraph company of players, there will be more than 1,000 feet of film giving a complete photographic portrayal of the historical scenes and data incidental of the discovery and founding of Canada ("New France"), by Jacques Cartier and Samuel de Champlain. The arrival of Cartier, his conference with the Indians, his return to the French royal court; Henry IV sending Champlain to found a colony; Champlain's arrival, founding Quebec, etc., are magnificently re-enacted by a large ensemble of pageantry people, and will prove of interest to children and adults alike. Before its conclusion, the picture will take the watcher throughout the fortress city of Quebec as it stands today, and the grandeur of the late tercentenary fetes, the harbor celebrations, the military tournament and the Prince of Wales' visitations will be interestingly shown. This picture by the Vitagraph Co. of America and under the title "The Discoverers," is the first complete and finished film on the great Quebec event. At the matinee there will be two extra pictures—"The Merry Widower" and "A Simple Country Lass," making a whole-hour show. Miss Isabel Foley will sing "Come Back to Connamara" and De Witt Cairns is booked for the emotional ballad "Somebody Loves You, Dear."

Grand Rally by Young Liberals

IN

City Hall, West Side

TUESDAY

October 20

Speakers:—Hon. Wm. Pugsley, S. B. Smith, J. A. Barry and Others.

Chair Taken at 8 o'clock.

