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.

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

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The IDEAL DUSTER

Supplied Through The Trade Generally.

THIS DUSTER is made up of a combination of distinctive, unique features resulting in AN EXAGGERATED SUCCESS as a Floor, Wall and Ceiling Duster.

In comparison with which other trifling contrivances are as a nail in the end of a stick.

Its shape—the Hand-Shape and action—appeals to wisdom; the fact is it does ABOUT ALL YOU NEED CLIMB OR STOOP TO DO in the way of cleaning in and about the house. A demand that regards no seasons, but is rather constant. Retail price 50c.

TARBOX BROS., Mfrs., Toronto, Ont.

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.)

"That is what I want. But tell me, captain, will you be able to replace Mr. Royson? I believe he is useful when it comes to sailing the yacht, yet I have no doubt you can dispense with him?"

Stump was shrewd in a limited way. He caught the drift of Von Kerber's comment, and it did not help to further the scheme which the latter had in mind.

"Mr. Royson?" came the quick growl. "What of him?" Next to Tagg he is the best man in the crowd."

"Possibly, but I have reason to believe that he wishes to return to England."

"He hasn't said so."

"Not to you, perhaps, but I know it is so, and I do not wish to detain him when our numbers are already ample for all purposes. I am awkwardly placed in the matter, as Mr. Fenshawe feels under a slight obligation to him, so I shall be glad if you will pay him off tomorrow, on a generous basis, of course, with every allowance for the expenses of the homeward passage."

"Wot?" said Stump, moving restlessly under von Kerber's fixed gaze. "D'ye mean it, mister?"

"I do, most certainly."

"Then you'd better fix the business yourself. You engaged him, like the rest of us. I like the lad, and I'd take it ill to be axed to fire him. No, sir. That ain't in my department this trip. It'd be a bird of another color if he was no good. But he's a first-rater, an' I, for one, will be sorry to lose him. If you don't take my word for it, ax Tagg. He knows a man when he see him, does Tagg, an' he hasn't forgotten that upper cut Mr. Royson gev' a land shark in Marseilles when the crowd set about you."

Stump was profoundly moved, or he would not have made such a long speech, and von Kerber knew that his flank attack had failed. Indeed, the gruff sailor had as good as charged him with rank ingratitude.

"Oh, if you think that way about it," said he coolly, "we can let the project drop for the present. I was only considering Mr. Royson's own interests. Whether he goes or stays, it does not concern me in the least. Have a cigarette? Ah, you prefer a pipe, yes? Well, good night, captain. We shall not be rocked to sleep by the wild waves tonight, I imagine."

Stump joined Tagg on the bridge. He jerked a thumb after the Baron's retreating figure.

"That German swab wants me to boot Royson," he muttered.

"Boot Royson? The idee! Wot for?"

"He piled it on think about wot he called Royson's own interests, but I knew better'n that. It don't suit his book for our dandy second mate to be sparkin' the owner's granddaughter abaft the lantern. You take my tip, Tagg, that other woman, Mrs. Haxton, is as mean as sin, an' she blew the gaff tonight when she dropped on 'em after supper."

"I've always thought her a bit of a cat," agreed Tagg.

"An' wot did you say?"

"Say, I tole 'im to do his dirty work himself. Mark my words, Tagg, he'll not tackle the job for fear it comes to the gal's ears. You watch him close up like an oyster."

Stump was a prophet worthy of honor, though Dick did not appreciate the Baron's friendly solicitude about his affairs until long afterwards. But he did learn by chance how amply justified Irene was in her fear that he might be asked to leave the ship. The Aphrodite was spinning down the Gulf of Suez late next day, under all her snowy spread of said, when Royson went aloft to assure himself that a stiff pulley on the fore yard was in good working order. He found that it needed a slight readjustment, and the alteration was troublesome owing to the strain of a steady breeze. He persevered, put matters right and was climbing down to the deck when, through the foresail he head voices discussing none other than himself.

Mrs. Haxton and von Kerber had strolled forward and were leaning over the side of the ship, never dreaming that the man they were talking of was within a few feet of them above their heads, though hidden by the sail.

"I was exceedingly surprised to find that he was not sent ashore with the pilot at Suez," the lady was saying. "No matter what his present position may be, he is a baronet's nephew and prospective heir it would seem. It is sheer madness on your part to keep a man like him on board."

"But I tell you that I asked Stump to discharge him, and met with a blank refusal," replied the Baron irritably.

"That is even more amazing. Are not these men your servants?"

"Yes, in a sense. Try to understand me, Maud. I had to select men of good character, or they might fail me in the hour of real need. If you hire pirates you must expect them to act like pirates, yes? Stump favors Royson, so he pointed out that as I had engaged him I must dismiss him. And you know quite well, if you would only be reasonable, that any such action on my part could hardly fail to arouse some measure of doubt in Fenshawe's mind, which is the very thing we wish to avoid."

"I think you are wrong, nevertheless."

"You should not say that if you are not prepared to tell me how I could arrange an awkward business better. And what are you afraid of? He is as keen as any of us for the adventure, and he will be well paid if he succeeds."

"You are a poor conspirator, my dear Franz," laughed Mrs. Haxton disagreeably. "If you were really the clever person you think yourself you would know that such a man may leaven the whole crew with his ideas of honor. And, when the pressure comes, he will have an excellent helper in that girl. Oh, nonsense! Had you given me the ordering of affairs neither she nor this young down-at-heels aristocrat would be here today. I am not saying this merely to annoy you, as you seem to believe, but to warn you. Be on your guard, Franz. Things are going too smoothly. No great fortune was ever yet won without a hitch or two on the road, and we are not far from the Five Hills now."

They moved away. Dick went back to his pulley, surveyed the deck over the fore yard, and deferred his descent until "Franz" and "Maud" were at the other end of the vessel. Since they came on board they had been "Baron von Kerber" and "Mrs. Haxton" in the presence of others. What desperate game were they playing that demanded those small deceits—what hazard of fortune was it that gave rise to the woman's Cassandra-like forebodings? Von Kerber had been candid enough in the statement he put forward voluntarily at Marseilles. Any one could guess the uncertainties of a quest depending on a document two thousand years old, while its dangers were manifest. Mr. Fenshawe and Irene must be cognizant of the open risks, and it was idle to suppose that they did not appreciate the unobtrusive way in which the yacht was being hurried to her destination. Why, then, should von Kerber and Mrs. Haxton share some secret understanding, the outcome of which was doubtful, and, above all else, why should they fear the influence that a young and unknown man might exercise on the crew?

"Egypt is the land of riddles," mused Dick, as he gazed at the russet and purple hills which spring up so suddenly to guard the strange sea thrust by nature into the bosom of a fiery land. "My best course is to adopt the attitude of the Sphinx. I shall keep my eyes open and say nothing."

He forgot, however, that the chief characteristic of the Sphinx is an enduring patience, and he chafed at the colorless monotony of the next few days. The Aphrodite crept under sail five hundred miles to the south, until the wind died of sheer exhaustion. Then the engines took their turn, and the yacht exchanged the steady roll of a topsail schooner for the quivering uneasiness of a steam-driven ship. But sail or steam, the pace was slow, and the passage of the Red Sea left its record on the smart little vessel in the shape of blistered paint, gaping seams, and planks from which the sweated pitch was no sooner holy-stoned than it oozed forth against to smear their purity. Though stout awnings defied the direct fury of the sun they could ont shut out its glare and furnace heat. And the human barometer showed the stress of life. Stump was a caldron in himself. Tagg a bewhiskered malediction in damp linen. The tempers of the crew, stifling in crowded quarters, suggested that they were suffering from a plague of boils. As a mere pastime, there was an occasional fight in the forecastle. Unhappily for the disputants, Stump had a ready ear for these frays, and he would rush in to settle them with a vigor that left the pugilists prostrate. Then he would recover his caustic humor for half an hour, and regale Royson with yarns of things wot happened when the Red Sea was really hot. This weather was only warm. Why, when once he was aboard the Ocean Queen, her bunker gev' out six hours north o' Perim, but he whipped the awa-in's off, an' the sun kep' up a head o' steam in the boilers until she ran into port.

(To be continued.)

SUFFERED TORTURES FOR 70 YEARS

Wife of a Prominent Physician Tells How She was Cured

Mrs. J. R. Flock is the widow of one of the best known physicians in London (Ont.). She was treated by her husband and many other medical men yet never received any lasting benefit. Just by accident she tried a well-known remedy, and now, after 70 years of suffering, she is well. Read her letter to Fruit-a-tives Limited:

"Dear Sirs—Since my early childhood (and I am now in my seventy-third year) I have suffered indescribable torment from stomach trouble and indigestion, complicated with liver disorders. Being the wife of a prominent physician (the late Dr. J. R. Flock), I, naturally enough, had a prejudice again proprietary remedies. I was, however, unable to benefit to any great extent through my lifetime, from taking the ordinary remedies of physicians, being constantly in delicate health from stomach disorder and vomiting. Accidentally I came into possession of a sample of "Fruit-a-tives"—tried them, and found myself wonderfully benefitted. I take them now as my only medicine and they are keeping me in the most satisfactory health.

After finding out the wonderful medicinal qualities of "Fruit-a-tives" I have recommended them to many of my friends and acquaintances, who have also had the best results from their use—and one lady friend that I have recently recommended them to, has used them for Sciatica, from which she suffered constantly and was unable to procure any remedy that would relieve her. She is now taking "Fruit-a-tives" and is cured.

I am glad to be able to recommend "Fruit-a-tives" and will be glad if you will use my name in any way that will be the means of bringing your remedy before the public."

(Sgd.) Mrs. J. R. Flock,
346 Dundas St.
London, Ont., Feb. 28th, 1908.

THE KLARK-URBAN CO.

What promises to be one of the most enjoyable weeks of the present theatrical season will begin next Monday evening at the Opera House with the Klark-Urban engagement. They will present an entire new repertoire as follows: Monday and Tuesday, "The College Girl"; Wednesday and Thursday, "The Parish Priest"; Friday and Saturday, "The Black Hand"; Saturday matinee, "Anita, the Singing Girl."

MISS MAISIE CECIL.

Seats are on sale at box office. There will be a list of specialties, including singing and dancing by Miss Maisie Cecil.

AT THE PRINCESS

Scottie Provan scored another big hit last night. His new violin solos and new comic songs kept the large audience at each performance in good humor all through his act. Buying a Title, a comedy drama in five acts, from the studio of Thos. A. Edison, is one of the finest pictures shown there for a long time. Four other new pictures—A Troublesome Fly, Posthumous Jealousy, dramatic; The Tramp's Rest, comedy; and the Derby Race in England, were in the excellent programme. The show will be repeated today.

This afternoon there will be a special matinee for the ladies and children at 2.15.

BOY BORROWS BIG SUMS FROM MORSE'S BANK

Leslie Whiting, Nineteen Years Old, was Used as a Dummy for Vast Financial Transactions.

New York, Oct. 16.—A tow-headed youth of 19, until recently a $12-a-week clerk in a broker's office, was the chief witness today at the trial, in the criminal branch of the United States court, of Chas. W. Morse, financial man and promoter, who with Alfred P. Curtiss, former president of the National Bank of North America, is charged with having violated the national banking laws.

In the testimony of Edward P. Moxey, a government bank examiner, it had been revealed that a person by the name of Leslie E. Whiting was one of the heaviest borrowers from the National Bank of North America, aet one time owing the institution as much as $310,000. Hardly a week went by in the year 1907, the testimony showed, that Whiting did not borrow $100,000 or more, giving ice stock principally as security. It always appeared on the record as presented, however, that the big sums of money borrowed by Whiting were credited to the account of Morse.

On the conclusion of Examiner Moxey's testimony, Whiting was called to the stand, and those in the court-room who had expected to see a dignified, shrewd-looking man step forward, were astonished to see a smooth-cheeked boy of under 20 years walk nervously to the witness chair. A smile swept the room and Judge Hough rapped sharply for order.

After Whiting had been made to describe how he came to sign the notes which made him indebted to the bank for such large amounts, he was asked:

"Could you have paid this note I hold here for $82,000?"

"What! me?" answered the startled boy. "No—no, I couldn't."

"Could you have paid a $1,000 note?" pressed the attorney for the prosecution.

"No, sir,' responded the boy, a trifle more assured.

For half an hour longer the youth was kept on the stand while a bunch of letters bearing the signature "Leslie E. Whiting" and directed to the National Bank of North America were read. These letters, couched in business-like terms, gave orders to the bank about transferring collateral, charges and renewals of notes. A sentence in one letter read:

"Enclosed find my check for $200,000, which apply to my account."

The witness explained in answer to questions, that he was sent to the bank by his employers to sign the notes. He said he knew he was incurring an obligation, but felt sure his employers would protect the notes. He testified that he never talked with Mr. Morse or Mr. Curtiss concerning the signing of notes or the putting up of collateral. He also said that he did not think his employer knew that he was not of age.

Davison Brown, another broker's clerk, also testified to having signed notes for loans for more than $100,000. Brown had a bad memory and his testimony was of little value.

The afternoon session was almost entirely devoted to tracing the loans made in the name of Whiting. Bank Examiner Moxey started with loans made in June last year and showed how the loans were repeatedly renewed. It was brought out that at one time the bank made a profit of $132,000 on the loans, but the profit was on paper only, Mr. Moxey said.

DREDGE SECURED FOR ST. JOHN RIVER WORK

Sussex, N. B., Oct. 16.—A message to D. H. McAlister, M. D., the Liberal candidate from the department of public works states that a dredge has been secured to do the digging necessary at the Shamper and Dunham wharves and on the Grassy Island channel. Tenders were asked for this work and closed October 2, but no bids were made so Dr. McAlister urged upon the department the necessity of prompt action in order that the farmers in this vicinity might no longer be inconvenienced by the inability of the river steamers to reach the wharves.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED

The Ladies' Missionary Aid Society of the Main street Baptist church celebrated their thirty-eighth anniversary yesterday. At the afternoon meeting, at which Mrs. D. Hutchinson presided, addresses were delivered by Mrs. Cox, former provincial secretary; Miss Blackadar, returned missionary from India, and Mrs. Estall, returned missionary from South Africa.

At the evening meeting, at which Rev. D. Hutchinson presided, there were devotional exercises and addresses were delivered by Rev. A. S. Estell, of Africa, and Rev. T. F. Barker, missionary in Turkey.

Miss Blackadar, who also spoke, appeared in Hindu costume.

SUNDAY SCHOOL RALLY DAY

"Rally Day" will be observed in Brussels street Baptist Sunday school tomorrow afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Considerable interest attaches to the programme from the fact that a number of the Chinese scholars will take part. The superintendent, L. A. Belyea. will preside and the following programme will be carried out.

Singing, Hymn, ... No. 415
Prayer.
Psalm XXIII (in unison) .... The School
Address ..... The Pastor
Solo, "The Children's Hosanna" ..... Lula Colwell
Paper, "Israel's First King," ..... Stanley Carr
Paper, "Samuel" .....Frank Kierstead
Girls Quartette, "Somebody did a Golden Deed."
Silver Collection.
Address, ... Rev. S. Howard
Singing, Hymn, ... No. 432
The Beautitudes, ... Tom Hughes
"Jesus Loves Me," ..... Hum Hi
Chorus (Chinese), "Shall We Gather at the River
Solo, ... Miss Edward
Paper, "John's Gospel," .....
Kathleen Golding.
Recitation from "John,".. Vera McKay
Singing, Hymn, ... No. 599
Benediction.

Hurst, Mich., Oct. 16.—Henry C. Kemps, his wife and two children, were burned to death in this township today or last night, by forest fires. Another child is missing. The four bodies were found today in the ruins of the farmhouse, and it is feared there is little possibility of the child having escaped.

Dr. R. F. Quigley was among the arrivals on the Montreal express yesterday.

No Appetite

Means loss of vitality, vigor or tone, and is often a precursor of prostrating sickness. This is why it is serious. The best thing you can do is to take the great alterative and tonic

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Which has cured thousands.

SMALLPOX OUTBREAK ON THE NORTH SHORE

Four Cases of a Mild Type Reported at Edmundston.

Fredericton, N.B., Oct. 16.—There has been a serious outbreak of smallpox at Edmundston, and Dr. Fisher, secretary of the Provincial Board of health, has returned to Marysville after visiting the Madawaska county town. In all, there are about forty cases of smallpox in Edmundston, the disease having spread very rapidly when it was thought to be only chickenpox. As a result of Dr. Fisher's visit to Edmundston, a rigid quarantine has been established, and every precaution will now be taken to see that the disease is stopped from spreading and stamped out as soon as possible. Up to date there have not been any deaths reported, and the disease is reported as not being of a very severe type. The disease is prevalent mostly among the school children. It is reported that the schools have been closed, and that all public gatherings have been prohibited.

Dr. Laports, chairman of the board of health in Edmundston, is now in charge of the situation.

FERRY STEAMER WAS ON ROCKS

The Maggie Miller Struck on Indian Island Yesterday but was Floated at High Water.

The ferry steamer Maggie Miller was in difficulties yesterday and there exists in the minds of some of those who were aboard a felling of thankfulness that the consequences were no worse. The steamer left Bayswater at 7 o'clock in the morning on her first trip to Millidgeville. There was a thick fog at the time, so thick that the boat was almost upon the rocks at Indian Island before it was noticed. Some of the passengers on deck then saw the danger and shouted a warning to the engineer.

The engines were reversed but the effort to keep the boat off was unavailing and she went on the rocks with a shock and hung there. Her forward rudder was forced up through the deck planks but beyond this no serious damage was done. The passengers could have stepped ashore had they desired to do so but it was awkward for the teams in case of graver danger. It was about half tide when the Maggie Miller went on the rocks and she floated again at full tide.

YOUNG THIEVES HAD A BIG LOT OF BOOTY

On Tuesday night last thieves entered Messrs. A. & I. Isaacs' cigar factory in Princess street, and carried off goods valued at $150 or more.

When it was first learned that thieves had been at work it was not thought so much was taken as has since proved to be the case. Chief Clark put Detective Killen to work on it, and the result is the arrest of Leonard Kingston, aged 20, and Verner Thorne, aged 18. Here is the list of articles found in their possession:—

Thorne—Eighteen razors, five fountain pens, six pairs of scissors, one-half dozen silver plated spoons, thirteen jack knives, twelve packages of cigarettes and ten cards of matches.

Kingston—Seventeen razors, five fountain pens, six pairs of scissors, thirteen knives, six spoons, three packages of cigarettes and three cards of matches. The police say that Kingston had sold one fountain pen.

These goods were the property of A. & I. Isaacs. They appeared to have been quite evenly divided between the two prisoners. Entrance to the factory was made from the rear, the iron bars of a window being forced.

AT THE NICKEL

In order to secure for the little ones a seat at the Nickel's great gift matinee this afternoon parents should send them soon after 1.30 o'clock. Master Pat Harrington, who will leave town for Halifax tonight, will meet every child at the door and present his picture, in fact, every person will get one. Pat is tickled at being able to leave the mementoes with his friends. The picture show is brand new and of the most interesting character. Miss Felix will sing "There Never Was a Girl Like You" and Master Harrington will repeat his hit of last evening, "I'm Afraid to Come Home in the Dark." Last night when the house lights all went out and the little comedian appeared with a lantern to sing his encore he was cheered to the echo; same big show tonight. Monday the great Dramagraph or talking pictures will be put on by a new company from New York. The opening bill is "The Dispatch Bearer," a thrilling wartime drama. Miss Foley and Mr. DeWitt Cairns will sing.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Architect H. H. Mott is calling for tenders for an extension of the street railway building, in which are the general offices and power plant. The extension will be in Nelson street and will be approximately of 100 feet frontage, by 40 feet depth, and four stories high. There is at present a small one-story building on the site and this will be taken down. Tenders will close on the 20th inst.

Ask dealer for it. Trade Mark

For free sample write J. S. CREED, Agent, Halifax.

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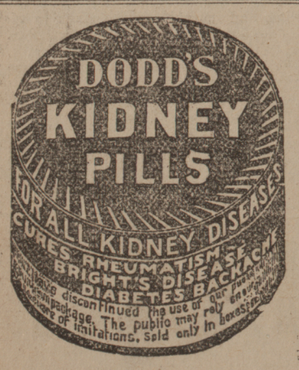

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Please mention this paper.

SPECIAL NOTICE

As our Mr, J. H, Greene is now touring the West and is not expected back to Winnipeg before November 15, customers desiring early delivery of their fall clothing would be wise in mailing us direct. We guarantee satisfaction or refund money on all mail orders.

GRAY'S
Syrup of
Red Spruce Gum

Used over 40 years as a Specific for Coughs, Colds, etc.

Never Neglect A Cough

Besides the actual distress you are suffering from a cough, there is always the danger of it developing into something serious. Every case of Consumption started with "just a cough." If that simple cough had been cured, there would have been no consumption. Cure your cough NOW with Gray's Syrup. 25c and 50c a bottle. At all drug stores.

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