

# Opening Today

## Clearance Sale

Navy Blue Flop Hats, Bright Red Flop Hats, \$1.00 each

Of Trimmed and Untrimmed Felt Hats, Children's Trimmed Felt Hats, 50c. each, good value at \$1.25 and \$1.50 each. Upstairs we will have on sale Felt Hats at 25c. including flops, large and small hats, ready-to-wear hats and soft knock-about hats, all colors, and all one price 25c. each, worth \$1.00 and \$1.25 each. \$3.00 to \$6.00 trimmed and made hats, \$1.50 to \$3.00 each. 200 more of those swell hats.

Come early if you would select the Hat most becoming to you

## Marr Millinery Co.

163 Union St., St. John, N. B.

### 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 take it that you are here with Baron von Kerber's consent," she said.

"Yes. We discussed matters over every aspect last night. That is why I am very well posted in your movements. We prefer not to await Mr. Royson's return. Alford has defeated us. We have not a chance with you and your grandfather. For Heaven's sake let us go!"

Again there was a pause. For some reason, Irene's sympathies conquered her again. She had risen, and she approached a little nearer to her grandfather.

"I wish to say," she murmured, "that I am sorry for you."

Mrs. Haxton looked up at her. Her face was frozen with misery. She seemed to be incapable of tears just then. She stood up, held herself erect for an instant, and walked out of the tent.

"Thank you," she said, without turning her head, as though she wished to avoid the girl's eyes. "Now go, please. Tell Mr. Fenshawe that we shall be glad to get away while it is possible to march. If your grandfather sanctions our plan, we have all details ready for his approval. There need be no delay. We do not want to give our promise to repay the small sum of money which will be necessary for the voyage to Aden and thence to London."

Irene, conscious of some unknown element in this wholly unexpected outburst of the previous evening's discord, hurried off to arouse her grandfather.

At that hour the kafilas were usually beginning the day's march, but Mr. Fenshawe, like the others, had remained up late, and he was unwilling to be disturbed until his servant told him that his grandfather was exceedingly anxious to see him.

As soon as she began to relate Mrs. Haxton's story she realized that it implied a confession of the attachment existing between Royson and herself. She stammered and flushed when she came to explain the interest she took in all pertaining to Dick, but the old gentleman listened gravely and without comment.

"What do you think, Irene?" he asked when she had finished.

"I think we should be all happier and freer from restraint," said Mrs. Haxton and the Baron left us," she said.

"I agree with you. Mrs. Haxton, as a chaperone, can easily be dispensed with. You say they have a serious quarrel over my signature—setting forth the number of camels, etc., need? Bring it to me. We can go through it together, and you and Stump can check the actual splitting of the caravan. Of course they know that we have a thirty days' march before us, as compared with five or six, and we may also be compelled to remain here another day or two. In the matter of funds I shall be generous, at any rate where the woman is concerned. I believe that you Kerber is a scoundrel, that he has led her blindfolded along a path of villainy, and she thinks now that she can recede. However, let us see what they want."

He was somewhat surprised to find that their demands were studiously moderate. Their tent equipment, seven days' supplies, a dozen camels, two horses, and the necessary number of men, made up the list. Mr. Fenshawe gave them sufficient silver for current expenses, and a draft payable in Aden for the steamer and hotel charges, while he sent Mrs. Haxton a note offering her five hundred pounds when she arrived in London, and promising further assistance in the future if she shook herself free of von Kerber.

Irene, who was acquainted with her grandfather's liberal intent, watched Mrs. Haxton closely while she read that kind, by message. Her pale face was unmovable. He stammered and gave no hint of the thoughts that raced behind his mask.

"Tell Mr. Fenshawe that he has acted exactly as I expected," was her listless reply, and within five minutes, the small cavalcade started. Mrs. Haxton elected to ride a Somali pony. She mounted unaided, forced the rather unruly animal to center to the head of the caravan, and thus deliberately hid herself from further scrutiny.

"Poor thing!" murmured Irene with a sigh of relief and hardly conscious that she was addressing Stump. "I cannot help pitying her, though I am glad she has gone."

"She and the Baron make a good pair," said Stump. "I've had my eye on 'em, an' they're up to some mischief now, or my name ain't what it is."

The girl glanced at him wonderingly.

## APPLES, ORANGES FIGS AND PRUNES

### The God-given Cure for All Diseases of Bowels, Liver, Kidneys and Skin

Few people seem to realize how important—how absolutely necessary—it is to keep the Bowels, Kidneys and Skin in proper working order.

They wonder why they have Sallow Complexions—Indigestion—Headaches—Rheumatism—while all the time their systems are clogged and poisoned with waste tissue and indigestible food which these organs should have removed.

What they need are Fruit Juices—nature's provision for keeping the eliminating machinery of the body working right. "Fruit-a-tives" are the concentrated juices of fresh, ripe fruits, combined in such a way that their medicinal action is greatly intensified. They stimulate and regulate the action of Liver, Bowels, Kidneys and Skin, thus clearing the system of the accumulated waste and poison, purifying the blood and ridding the system of those distressing troubles that make life miserable.

No other remedy has ever been discovered that does this so effectively as "Fruit-a-tives." 50c. a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial size 25c. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

fendi, passes this way to the hills. The Arab, more by force of habit than because Royson could see him in that gloomy defile, threw out his chin towards the east.

Suddenly, it struck Royson that provided he had guessed aright, the Roman Legion which sacked Saba must have marched over this identical spot in their effort to reach the Nile. After twenty marches, von Kerber said, they were waylaid by a Nubian clan and slain every man—from the proud tribune down to the humblest hastatus. Perhaps they were surrounded in some such trap as this valley would provide. And what a fight that was! What deeds of valor, what heroism and stabbing, ere the last centurion fell at the head of the last remnant of a cohort, and the despairing Greek commissary, gazing wild-eyed from some nook of safety, saw the Roman eagle sink for ever!

Abdur Kad'r, little dreaming of the train of thought he had aroused, moved on again. Dick had drawn taut the head-rope of his unwilling camel when he brute uttered a sound of recognition, and both men saw several mounted Arabs silhouetted against the northern sky-line. An answering grunt came from one of their camels, and a hubbub of voices sank faintly into the somber depths, as the wind was not felt in that sheltered place.

The sheikh arose fluently, but Royson spoke no word until they were free of the boulders, and had gained a passable incline which led to the steeper path up the opposing cliff.

"Now, Abdur Kad'r," he said.

"Name of Allah, Effendi, this thing must not be!"

"It must. Go, my good comrade. It is for the best."

Abdur Kad'r smote his camel on the cheek.

"I never imagined, Bisharin, that thou would carry me away from a friend in danger," he growled, "but this is God's doing, and thou art a rogue at all times. I shall either ride thee to death or kill thee for a feast."

(To be continued.)

## Fashion Hint for Times Readers



### THE BIG FURS OF THE MOMENT.

One's muff and bonnet scarcely be too big. The woman who must economize would better keep her tailored suit very simple and put all her money in the handsomest furs she can buy. Just now fox is considered particularly smart, and a set of fox should remain in good style through several seasons. The pelt is long, thick and silky, and the white, or "pointed" tip is a feature of the handsomest variety.

## DR. DANIEL SWEARS THAT HOWE'S SKULL WAS BROKEN

### Sensational Evidence Brought Out at Inquest Into Death of Harry Howe Last Evening.

Coroner Berryman last night commenced an inquest into the death of Harry Howe, whose body was found on Cowley Bay flats about two weeks ago. Seven witnesses were examined, including Dr. J. W. Daniel and Dr. W. A. Warwick, who made the post-mortem. The medical men were united in giving credence to the theory that Howe's skull was fractured, and that the cause of death, both men saw several mounted Arabs silhouetted against the northern sky-line. An answering grunt came from one of their camels, and a hubbub of voices sank faintly into the somber depths, as the wind was not felt in that sheltered place.

## BORROW, STEAL OR BEG GOWNS

### Competition Among Society Women in Dressing Leads Those Hard Pressed for Funds to Queer Tricks.

Chicago, Nov. 23—It is fast becoming a case of how, borrow or steal for the woman who aspires to be smart and in the swim. It is more imperative today for a woman to be expensively robed during the country house visiting season than during the London season, says a foreign correspondent in a letter to the Tribune.

In cruises and crowds in town frocks pass muster which would not stand the more limited space in a country house and the sharp eyes of one's dearest enemies. At this season women with dress allowances of \$50.00 per annum are often driven to desperation to keep pace with the sartorial art of their rivals.

A story is just now being told of a woman who was one of the guests recently invited to meet the Prince of Wales at a famous country house in Scotland. She did not consider that her wardrobe was up to the essential standard demanded by the prince, who fancies himself a connoisseur in gowns, so she immediately telephoned to two swapper West End tailors. She explained that she was in a violent hurry and must have the garments on approval.

They were accordingly forwarded without delay. They included dinner frocks, tea gowns, tailor-made suits, and so forth. The same night they were packed in "my lady's" boxes and dispatched to Scotland. She wore each in turn for a week and at the end of the visit it was again carefully packed in its tissue paper and returned from her ladyship's London house by her maid to the firm which supplied it.

"My lady's" rival, who was furiously envious of the unique display of "creations" her ladyship had exhibited, realized that there was only one house in Dover street which could turn out a posee lace chapeau to go with the prince's hat.

Walter Wilson, who was with Howe and Garbraith the night previous to the finding of the body, told a story which was practically identical with that told by Garbraith.

Walter Wilson, who first saw the body, gave evidence of its position and of the nature of the shore at the point. He was asked by Dr. Warwick, whose evidence was much the same as that of Dr. Daniel.

W. H. Foster, a city laborer, who saw the body before its removal from the shore, said he had measured the embankment and found it fourteen feet high at that point, the slope at the bottom being hard sand.

Arthur Howe, brother of the deceased, was the last witness for the night. The last time he saw his brother alive, he said, was about 6 o'clock on Wednesday night. He had no idea where his brother spent Thursday night nor had he much knowledge of his companions.

## A BRIDE SEEKS DEATH BECAUSE HUSBY READS

### He Sat Up Late with His Book and So She Sought the Reaper's Arms.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 23—Mrs. Mimie Thomas, a bride of twelve days, on her thirteenth night of wedded life attempted suicide by taking bi-chloride of mercury after a quarrel with her husband because he insisted on sitting up to read a book.

The beautiful young woman, after kicking about the thirteenth night at unseasonably hours, retired to her room and locked the door against her husband, John, who was reading blissfully.

Finally John finished the book and went to their room only to find the door locked. He knocked and was answered by a moan. He became frightened, and, breaking in the door, found his wife in spasms on the floor. A physician got there in time and the young wife died.

John, it is understood, has promised to go to bed at 4 p. m. daily if it will keep Mimie from trying suicide.

## SERIOUS ACCIDENT ON THE C. P. R. LINE

Montreal, Nov. 23 (Special)—A serious accident occurred this morning on the C. P. R. at Oak Bank siding, about twenty miles from Peterboro. While an eastbound freight was standing in the siding a westbound freight crashed into it demolishing several cars and killing Engineer E. Finlay, his fireman, name unknown, and brakeman P. Conley. The accident was caused by the eastbound switch being turned for the siding over the passage of another train. The brakeman, who is said to have done this, is missing.

## PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

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

Hon. Sydney Fisher at Rome.

Rome, Nov. 23—The Canadian Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Sydney Fisher, has arrived here. He will attend the meeting of the General Institute of Agriculture, the first session of which will be held on Nov. 26.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** on every box. 25c

## "Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work"

### The Dog and The Shadow

You remember the fable of the dog who dropped a real bone for its shadow which he saw in the water. "Bear in mind that all is not Gold Dust that glitters under the name of washing powder. Don't accept a shadowy substitute; get the real

### Gold Dust Washing Powder

with the Gold Dust Twins on the package.

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

## NEW D'ARCY CREST CORSET

### HAS THE UNBREAKABLE HIP CAN'T BREAK AT THE WAIST LINE

This charmingly shaped model will enable you to be *chic* and *stylish* without transgressing the laws of health.

A radical departure in corset construction—it is equally adapted to figures varying from average to over-stout and deserves the attention of every woman.

Abdominal bands on each side gently distribute the excess flesh at hips giving the *straight back* and *flat hip* effect, while elastic gorges positively prevent any breaking at the waist line—thus practically doubling the life of this corset.

Price \$2.25

Of imported quality, best quality obtainable; 20 to 38. Superlatively chic and dainty as well as hygienic.

DOMINION CORSET CO. MFRS. — QUEBEC, MONTREAL, TORONTO.

## HUNDREDS OF CHILDREN VISIT THE TUBERCULOSIS EXHIBITION IN MONTREAL

### Crowds of Interested Youngsters Instructed in the Methods of Curing and Preventing the Great "White Plague."

(Montreal Herald, Friday.)

Four special cars came down Bleury street this morning, loaded with children. People gaped at them. What sort of day, and what time of year was this for a street car picnic? When the cars got to Ontario street the picnic was over. The children got out and marched over to the Auditorium, where the exhibition of things that have to do with tuberculosis is being held. They were taken upstairs, seated, and a young doctor got up on the platform and told them what they were going to see and a few things they ought to know.

Behind where they sat there was the model of a light, airy room, and alongside it the model of a dark room, with furniture in it taken from a similar room in Montreal in which four people slept, dark in day time, windowless at night, with no circulation of air at any time. Downstairs were amazing photographs of places in Montreal which are regular human ant hills, of lanes in which the children of scores of families play and which rarely ever get any direct sunlight, of rear courts which are centres of nests of tuberculosis.

The children were told upstairs why it would be good for them to seek the sun and to breathe the open air, to keep away from the smoke, to open the window at night—if they wanted to live.

Down stairs they were shown some things with a meaning. A map with thousands of black-headed pins, indicating where people had died of tuberculosis in Montreal in the last five years. Charts reminding them that there are a thousand

of such deaths every year in Montreal, eight hundred of which at least are needless. Specimens in alcohol of human organs revealing the ravages of the disease, not all of them apt to make just the appeal to the mind of the child that they do to the trained mind of the adult, but significant, nevertheless. Photographs and architect's drawings of the most famous institutions in the world for the treatment of patients with incipient tuberculosis. Models of cheap easily constructed quarters in which patients can get the maximum of sun, air and rest, the three essentials of cure. Tents, all ready for use, in which one might live out of doors all winter if there is adequate provision of clothing. Texts admonishing all and sundry to treat the unfortunate in the right way, at the right time, in the right place, and seeing him cured, rather than in the wrong way, at the wrong time, in the wrong place, and seeing him die.

Warnings against alcohol, the agent of consumption. Warnings against uncleanness—the culture medium of the disease. Appeals for carelessness, that danger might be averted, and part of the possible eighty per cent. saving of life be made. Always and everywhere, insistent that air, light, cleanliness are the great safeguards.

It wasn't exactly a picnic the children went to in the spec cars, but on any fair average there must have been those present who will have personal need to apply the lessons taught.

An exhibition is a thing soon over, and a street car ride is the affair of minutes; but there are people setting themselves in earnest to the task of saving eight hundred lives a year in Montreal alone. They deserve to be helped all the public can help.

## SEVERE BLOW TO TELEPHONE MERGER

### A Judge Grants an Injunction Against Two Companies Doing Interstate Business.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 23—The Toledo Times this morning says: "United States Judge Taylor yesterday granted an injunction against the American Telephone and Telegraph Company (Bell long distance system) and the Central Union Telephone Company (Bell Company operating in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois) restraining them from interfering with the business of the independent companies operating in those and adjoining states. The injunction was granted at Cleveland upon the application of Clarence Brown general counsel and Jas. S. Bradley, jr., president of the United States Telephone Company, which is the independent long distance company operating in Ohio and adjoining states in a suit brought by that company. It is charged the Bell organization is pursuing the policy of buying independent exchanges or selling Bell exchanges where there are competing companies, and in some instances of absorbing independent companies, by merger and consolidation, or division of territory so as to eliminate competition and establish a complete Bell control. This is said to be in violation not only of the Sherman Antitrust law, but also of the laws of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and other states in which the companies operate.

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIARRHOEA, CATARRH, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

The public may be assured that these pills are sold only in the original wrapper.