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.

Wear a Marr Hat and you will know you have what's correct.

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

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.

(Copyright, 1908, McLeod & Allen, Toronto)

(Continued.)

Beyond a few gazelles, a pair of marabout storks, and a troup of jackals, they saw no living creature. But they took every precaution against surprise. If others were on the march they meant to discover the fact before they were themselves seen. So, when the ground was practicable, they crossed the sky-line at top speed, hastened through the intervening valley, and crept in Indian file to the next crest.

The Bisharin camels had long ceased to utter their unavailing growls. Such reasoning powers as they possessed told them that they must make the best of a bad business, as the lords of creation on their backs meant to reach the allotted destination without reference to the outraged feelings of three ill-used animals who had been deprived of a night's rest. Now a camel has been taught, by long experience, that the legitimate end of a march is supplied only by something in the shape of an Oasis, no matter how slight may be its store of prickly bushes and wiry grass. Therefore, these Bisharin brethren must have felt something akin to surprise when they were tethered and fed in a rock-strewn wady which offered neither food nor water. Animals and men had to depend on the supplies they had carried thither. Shelter, of course, there was none, and at nine o'clock the sun was already high in the heavens.

One unhappy beast made a tremendous row when Hussian mounted him again after a brief respite, and bade him be moving. Nevertheless, protest was useless, and only led to torture. Finally, squealing and weeping, the camel moved off, while his erstwhile sympathizers regarded him blandly and unmoved, seeing that they were not disturbed, but permitted to munch in peace the remains of a meal. Hussian was soon out of sight. According to Abdur Kad'r calculations, the Italian camp was in the center of the next important valley. At the utmost, it was three miles distant, and Hussian's presence early in the forenoon would be more readily accounted for if he put in appearance on a camel that was obviously leg-weary.

Royson had given the man explicit instructions. If questioned, he was to state the actual facts—that an made a forced march from the nearest oasis, that his exhausted companions were resting at no great distance, and that he purposed returning to them with a replenished water-bag and some food for their camels. But, amid the bustle of a large encampment, it was more than likely that his arrival would pass unnoticed save by his brother Arabs. In that event, he could satisfy their curiosity without going into details, ascertain whether or not Abdullah the Spear-thrower was among them, and, by keeping his eyes and ears open, learn a good deal as to the progress effected by Alfieri in the work of exploration.

By hook or by crook, he must endeavor to return before sundown—if accompanied by Abdullah, so much the better. Then, having learnt his news, they could decide on the next step to be taken. Perhaps, if Abdullah came, they would be able to rejoin the expedition without further trouble.

After Hussian's departure, Royson and Abdur Kad'r disposed themselves to rest. Utilizing camel cloths as tentes d'abri, they snatched a couple of hours of uneasy sleep; but the heat and insects drove even the seasoned sheikh to rebellion, and by midday both men preferred the hot air and sunshine to the sweltering shade of the stuffy cloths.

Irene was right when she said that Dick had made a great advance with his Arabic. He was master of many words of everyday use, and had also learnt a number of connected phrases. Abdur Kad'r knew some French. These joint attainments enabled them to carry on a conversation.

The Arab, with the curiosity of all men who do not read books, sought information as to life in big cities, and Royson amused himself by depicting the marvels of London. A limited vocabulary, no less than the dense ignorance of his guide on such topics as railways, electricity, paved streets, cabs, and other elements of existence in towns, rendered the descriptions vague. Suddenly, the sheikh broke in on Dick's labored recital with a query that gave the conversation an extraordinary turn.

"If you have so many remarkable things in your own land, Effendi, what do you seek here?" he asked, waving a lean hand in comprehensive sweep. "This is no place for town-bred men like the Hakim Effendi, nor for two such women as those who travel with us. You have ridden three hundred kilometers across the desert, and for what? To find five hills, says the Hakim. May Allah be praised that rich men should wish to spend so much money for so foolish a reason!"

"But the Hakim Effendi believes that there is an oasis marked by five hills somewhere in this district, and, were he to find it, we would dig, and perhaps discover some ancient articles buried there, articles of small value to the world generally, but highly prized by those who understand their history."

"I know this desert as you know those streets you have been telling me of," said Abdur Kad'r, "and there is no oasis marked by five hills. You have seen every camping-ground between here and Pajura. There is but one other track, an old caravan road from the sea, which crosses our present line a few kilometers to the south. We passed it last night in the dark. It has only four wells. The nearest one is called the Well of Moses, the next, the Well of the Elephant—"

"Why should you Arabs have a well of Moses?" asked Dick, smiling. "It is not thought that Moses ever wandered in this locality, it is?"

"We respect Moses and all the prophets," said Abdur Kad'r seriously. He smoked in silence for a minute, seemingly searching his memory for something that had escaped it.

"It is true," he demanded doubtingly, "that once upon a time many of the hills gave forth fire and smoke as from a furnace?"

"Quite true. Volcanoes we call them. All these mountains are volcanic in their origin."

"Then a moulvie whom I met once did not lie to me. He said that seven little mounds which stand near that well had been known to vomit ashes and flame: thus, they came to be called the Seven-branched Candlestick of Moses. I suppose the well took the prophet's name in that way. Who knows?"

Royson had learnt of late how to school his face. Long practise under the witchery of Irene's eyes and Mrs. Haxton's ceaseless scrutiny enabled him now to conceal the lightning flash of inspiration that fired his intelligence. An old caravan road from the sea, a road that led to the Nile, with its fourth stopping-place made notable by seven tiny cones of an extinct volcano—surely that had the ring of actuality about it! Von Kerber had confessed to altering figures and distances in the papyrus—was this an instance?—the "hills" they sought not five but seven in number? What an amazing thing it would be if this gaunt old sheikh held the clue to the burial-place of the treasure! It must have been on the tip of his tongue ever since they met him, yet the knowledge was withheld, solely on account of von Kerber's secretive methods. Had he told Abdur Kad'r that he was searching for an oasis sheltered by seven hills it was almost quite certain that the Well of Moses would at least have been mentioned as the only locality offering a remote resemblance to that which he sought. Somehow, Dick felt that he had stumbled on to the truth. Though tingling with excitement, he managed to control his voice.

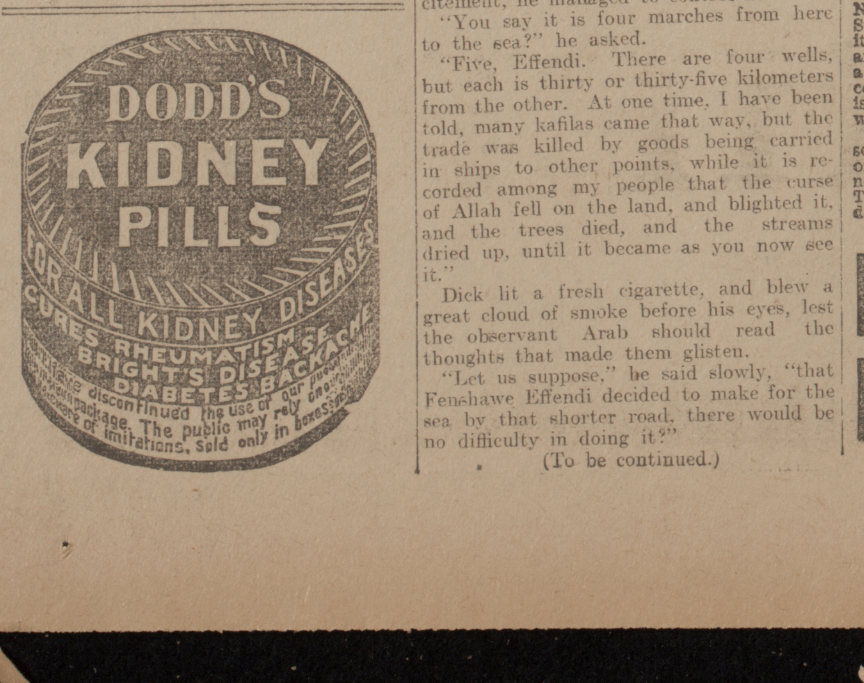
"You say it is four marches from here to the sea?" he asked.

"Five, Effendi. There are four wells, but each is thirty or thirty-five kilometers from the other. At one time, I have been told, many kafilas came that way, but the trade was killed by goods being carried in ships to other points, while it is recorded among my people that the curse of Allah fell on the land, and blighted it, and the trees died, and the streams dried up, until it became as you now see it."

Dick lit a fresh cigarette, and blew a great cloud of smoke before his eyes, lest the observant Arab should read the thoughts that made them glisten.

"Let us suppose," he said slowly, "that Fenshawe Effendi decided to make for the sea by that shorter road, there would be no difficulty in doing it?"

(To be continued.)



Mother Gave Her Child Away.

Had Given up all Hope of Living. Heart Trouble was Cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mrs. Andrew Savoy, Grattan's, N.B., writes:—"In the year 1905 I was taken sick and did not think I could live any length of time. My trouble was with my heart and people told me that nothing could be done for a case like mine. I consulted the very best doctors but they could do me no good. For seven weeks I could hardly cross the floor. I had no pain, but was so weak nobody in the world can believe how I felt. I had given up all hopes of living and had given my little girl to my sister-in-law.

"One day a friend came to see me, and calling me by name, said, 'Lizzie, if I were you I would try a dose of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills as they are good for heart trouble.' My husband got me a box, but for two days I was not feeling any better, but on the fourth day my husband said, 'I believe those pills are doing you good.' I was able to say, 'Yes, I feel a good deal better this morning.' He said, 'Well, I will get you another box right away.' I took two boxes and three doses out of the third one, and I was perfectly well and have not been sick since then.

"I will never be without them in my home for God knows if it had not been for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I would not have been alive now."

Price 50 cents per box, 3 boxes for $1.25, at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

W. J. OWENS WILL BE SACRIFICE IN CARLETON COUNTY

He was Nominated by the Conservatives to Oppose George W. Upham.

Woodstock, Nov. 19.—At a mournful convention of the Hazen party today, W. J. Owens was chosen to oppose Geo. W. Upham, but scarcely the most optimistic Conservative in Carleton county believes he has a fighting chance.

Mayor Baldwin was chairman. A nominating convention of twenty-five was appointed, two from each parish and three from the town, to whom was referred the names of W. J. Owens, of Wicklow; Fred C. Squires, of Brighton; J. R. H. Simms, of Kent; Dr. W. D. Rankin, A. G. Bailey and E. R. Teed, of Woodstock.

The local man retired and the committee balloted on the former names. Owens received the majority of votes of the committee and his nomination was made unanimous.

Speeches were made by M. L. Hayward, Mayor Balmain, J. R. H. Simms and W. J. Owens.

A public meeting was held this evening which was addressed by Hon. Messrs. Maxwell and Fleming, D. Munro, M.P.P., and W. J. Owens, the candidate.

The government candidate is a farmer and lives at Tracy Mills. He is by no means a strong man. Of course the fact was that no really strong man was in sight, and that while stronger men than Mr. Owens were present, no one of them would sacrifice himself, believing defeat certain. The Federal contest took all the confidence out of the Conservatives. Upham will be elected with ease.

CHAPPED HANDS AND COLD SORES

ZAM-BUK GIVES SPEEDY RELIEF.

Few women entirely escape the pain and annoyance of rough or chapped hands during the winter season, and most outdoor workers suffer more or less. If your hands are chapped, wash them at night in warm water; cleanse them thoroughly—using Zam-Buk soap if possible—and then anoint them well with Zam-Buk balm. By next morning you will be pleased with the result. Zam-Buk gives almost instant ease, and speedily closes the cracks.

Mrs. Walker, of 14 Manufacturer street, Montreal, says: "My son Henry works with his shirt sleeves rolled up above his elbow, and passing from a warm room to the biting cold, as he was obliged to do, he got the worst case of chapped hands and arms I have ever seen. From his fingers to his elbows was one mass of raw flesh, with bad cracks here and there. Whenever he washed, it brought tears to his eyes; the pain was so acute.

"He tried several kinds of salve, but nothing relieved him really until he tried Zam-Buk. This took away the burning and smarting almost at once. The cracks began to heal, and a few applications of the balm cured him. His hands and arms are now smooth and soft.

"We have also used Zam-Buk for other emergencies. I sustained a burn on one of my fingers. Zam-Buk took the fire out and healed up the sore. It really is a wonderful household preparation."

Everybody says so who has tried Zam-Buk. Purely herbal, it is nature's own remedy. Eczema, ulcers, and chronic sores it heals and closes. Same with cuts, burns, and lacerated wounds. For children's injuries it is without equal. Rubbed on the chest it ends the aching and tightness due to cold. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

The steamer Victoria will come down river today to lay up for the season. She was able to get only as far as Sheffield yesterday. Reports from Fredericton yesterday were to the effect that there was ice there. The Majestic will go to Oromocto again today and will probably make another trip Monday.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Brights or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers

A CHARMING WRAP FOR A DEBUTANTE.

Girlishly dainty, yet suitable for maid or matron, is this lovely fur set of ermine. The cape, which is pure white without the little black animal tails, is trimmed with an insertion of bebe Irish lace. From the three points of the cape—one in the back and one over each arm—hang long ball fringes of white cord.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

HARKINS COMPANY AT THE OPERA HOUSE

The W. S. Harkins Company certainly made good in their presentation of "In the Bishops Carriage" at the Opera House last night. The play is well adapted to suit public taste and every situation last evening was most favorably received and applause was general.

As Nance Olden, Miss Julia Morton had a difficult role and it is but scant tribute perhaps to say that she was in every particular equal to the demands imposed by the part. The sympathy of the audience was with her from her first appearance and it was well merited. She proved herself a really capable actress. Another role quite cleverly and modestly played was that of May Monahan by Miss Frances Wright whose work was quite consistent throughout. Miss Lillian Paige and Miss Nancy Avril, as Mrs. Ramsay and Nellie Ramsay respectively, also played their roles well.

Of the gentlemen players while the more important role of William Lattimer was forcefully well interpreted by Wilmer Walter, the work of Olsen M. Dunn as Edward Ramsay was admirable and provoked outbursts of irrepressible laughter. The other parts were severally well interpreted and the production certainly gave entire satisfaction to the large and cultivated audience in attendance by all of whom the play will be favorably remembered. To-night "Paid in Full" will be the bill.

AT THE NICKEL

Today is the date of issue of the latest biograph picture hit and the Nickel will show it. It is a Canadian trapper's story with a romantic touch and strong dramatic situations. Nothing better has ever been shown. Another wonderfully fine feature is Pathe Frere's "Bear Hunt in the Canadian Rockies," which is right from the laboratories. This remarkable photograph shows the hunters in their perilous quest and the chase and death of a big grizzly. This is the first Pathe Canadian picture to be shown in St. John. "The Push-Cart Race" is going to be a great laugh. Today and tomorrow will wind up Master Pat Harrington's stay in this city and he will leave Saturday night at 7 o'clock for his Montreal home. The little folks are asked to hear him today or at a surprise matinee Saturday; Miss Foley and Mr. Cairns in new songs and the Dramagraph Co. in the social drama, "Outwitted by His Wife."

NEXT WEEK'S CONCERT

Judging from the advance sale of seats, it is quite evident that musical circles are alive to the fact that the great concert to be given in the Opera House on next Tuesday evening will be the musical event of the season.

Such foremost artists as Mrs. Lizzie Blair Miller, Mrs. S. Kent Scovil, Miss Olivia Murray and Harry McClaskey, it is felt will be greeted with an overflow house, as St. John seldom has the opportunity of hearing, together, four such gifted and accomplished artists. There are a few seats left, and all wishing to secure them are asked to apply at the box office at once.

WEDDINGS

Clain-Quirk

One of the prettiest weddings of the season took place at St. Francis Xavier church, Sussex, N. B., on Wednesday, November 11, when Frank O. Clain, of Newtown, was united in marriage to Miss Mary J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Quirk, of that place. Nuptial Mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. Father McDermott, at 10 o'clock a. m. The bride was conducted to the altar by her father and looked lovely in a dress of white silk, with bridal veil caught with orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums. Her sister, Miss Margaret, was maid of honor, and was prettily gowned in pink crepe de chene, with cream and black trimmings, and black hat. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations. Little Misses Estelle and Bessie Henderson, nieces of the bride, were flower girls. The groom was supported by Frank Madden, of Sussex. The church was decorated in pink and white effect. Stephen Henderson and Frederick McGowan were ushers.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

I. C. R. OFFICIALS HERE

The following I.C.R. officials were in the city yesterday in connection with the winter port traffic affecting their departments: E. Tiffin, general traffic manager; J. M. Lyons, general passenger agent; and L. B. Archibald, of Halifax, superintendent of sleeping and dining cars.

Speaking of the prospects for the season, Mr. Tiffin said 500,000 bushels of grain had been contracted for and the business would be fairly heavy. The passenger traffic would probably be lighter than in the past year or two on account of the steps which the government had taken to regulate immigration.

LECTURE ON FOLK LORE

The lecture rooms of the Natural History Society were filled to overflowing yesterday afternoon with interested listeners at the fourth folk lore lecture of the ladies' association, given by Mrs. John A. McAvity, the subject being the Folk Lore of Germany. Before the speaker was introduced, Mrs. S. Kent Scovil gave a piano solo, The Pilgrims' Chorus (Tannhauser), which was much enjoyed.

At the close of the lecture the Erl King, by Schubert, was beautifully sung by Judge Willrich. Tea was served by the ladies of the German Club.

St. Andrew's church, on Trendinaga Indian reserve, near Deseronto, has been destroyed by fire. Only $1,000 insurance was carried. The church was built in 1893.

OBITUARY

Joseph G. Furlong

The death of Joseph Girard Furlong, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Furlong, took place Thursday morning after a brief illness from diphtheria. The boy became ill on Monday and on Wednesday was sent to the hospital where he was operated upon. He died during the night. He is survived by five brothers, Robert, Redmond, Maurice, Gerald, Edward, and three sisters, Evelyn, Mary and Grace. Mr. and Mrs. Furlong are receiving deep sympathy for the loss of their boy, who was a very bright lad. His is the second death in the family in a few days.

Capt. J. W. Dealy

The death of Capt. J. W. Dealy took place in Kenora recently. He was born in St. John in 1843. At the outbreak of the United States civil war, he left the merchant service and joined the navy, serving under Admiral Farragut. At the conclusion of the war, he was retired with a petty officer's pension. In 1879 he went to Kenora and was engaged in the mining and fishing business.

News has been received at Belleville of the death of John Ellis, formerly tax collector of that city, which occurred at Jamestown. He was 70 years of age.

ONLY THING THAT HELPED HIS KIDNEYS

British Columbia Likes Gin Pills.

Chilliwack, B.C.

I divide the year about equally working on this ranch and on various logging claims, being consequently entirely dependent on bodily fitness for a living. At times I have suffered like many others in this country from backache and weak Kidneys, sometimes to the extent of being laid up for weeks together. Having tried many remedies I have pleasure in stating that your Gin Pills are the only one from which I have derived any permanent benefit. I had been using them only a short time when the trouble left me, and has not returned since. J. EDWARD JAMES.

Try them at our expense. Write for sample box, free if you mention this paper, then, when you see that Gin Pills are helping you, you can get them at your dealer or from us direct, 50c. a box—6 for $2.50.

Dept. U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 113

WONDERFUL VALUES!

—IN—

Ladies' *and* Misses' Winter Coats & Skirts

Right on the threshold of Winter we offer

High Class Clothing

At a Very Low Price

Because we bought all the manufacturer had left; gave him the cash Then we decided to take a very small profit in order to make a clean sweep and give our customers the benefit of this remarkable purchase.

Read Our Remarkable Low List

Ladies' Heavy Long Coats, in colors, nicely trimmed, all sizes, **Sale price, $2.98 to $10.48**

Ladies' Black, Blue and Brown Beaver Coats, full length and made to suit you. **Sale price, $5.98 to $14.48**

Ladies' Skirts, all colors and sizes, pleated and with folds. **Sale price, $1.98 to $4.48**

Ladies' Golf Coats at **half price**

Ladies' Flannel Waists **half price**

Children's Heavy School Coats, full length, all colors and sizes **Sale price, $2.48 to $5.48**

Children's Skirts all sizes at **$1.25**

A lot of other bargains in ladies' furnishings too numerous to mention

The above Low Prices will last, for Three Days Only

—AT—

The Parisian Store

47 Brussels Street.

Every Time You Cough —you strain the delicate tissues which line the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. Stop this strain, by curing the cough. Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum brings ease and comfort to the throat and lungs. It not only cures the cough—but also heals the membranes and strengthens the respiratory tract. 25c and 50c a bottle. Sold everywhere.

Gray's Syrup of

Red Spruce Gum

Used over 40 years as a Specific for Coughs, Colds, etc. 85

Cowan's

Nut Milk Chocolate

Another of Cowan's creation in chocolate—a delicious combination of finest milk chocolate and fresh shelled walnuts. Truly delightful. In ¼ and ½ pound cakes.

THE COWAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO. 78

THE HOLIDAY FAIR TO CLOSE TONIGHT

At the holiday fair in connection with the Y. M. A. of Exmouth street church, there was a larger attendance last evening than on any night since the fair opened. The voting for the most popular mayor within the last ten years now stands as follows:—Dr. White, 217; Edward Sears, 222; Dr. J. W. Daniel, M. P., 371; T. H. Bullock, 355. In the booth competition the figures are:—Summer, 137; St. Patrick's, 87; Christmas, 85; Dominion Day, 85. The blarney game at St. Patrick's booth will be conducted at half price this evening, when the fair will be brought to a close.

The votes in the mayors' competition will be counted at 9 p. m. and again at 10 p. m. and the standing placed on the bulletin board. A musical entertainment will be given this evening. The fair will close at 10.30 o'clock.

F. G. SPENCER BUYS UNIQUE THEATRE

The Unique Theatre in Charlotte street, where moving pictures are shown, was reported last evening to have been sold to F. G. Spencer, of this city. Some days ago The Telegraph announced that the properties of Bennet's Enterprizes, owners of the Unique and other theatres in the lower provinces were negotiating for the sale of the property in St. John.

Mr. Spencer is believed to have closed the bargain yesterday and left last evening for New York in connection with the matter.

Moncton, N.B., Nov. 19.—(Special.)—Mrs. Cooke, widow of Dr. W. E. Cooke, of Pictou, N.S., passed away this evening at the home of her son, J. W. D. Cooke, here, in the 79th year of her age. During the past two years, Mrs. Cooke had lived in Moncton with her only surviving son, J. W. D. Cooke, the well known druggist. Mrs. J. B. Forster, of Elmsdale, is a step-daughter, and Miss Charlotte Wilkins, Pictou, is a half sister. The funeral will be Saturday afternoon.

Florenceville, N. B., Nov. 19.—The marriage took place on Tuesday, Nov. 17, at Andover, of Miss Susie Jewett, youngest daughter of Jas. Jewett, of Florenceville, and Harry Hunter, of the firm of Hunter Bros., East Florenceville. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. A. Ives.

A meeting of the directors of the New Brunswick Telephone Company was held here yesterday. Among those present were H. P. Robinson, Sussex; Senator Thompson, Fredericton; F. B. Carvell, Woodstock; F. B. Black and A. W. Bennett, Sackville, and W. B. Snowball, Chatham. It was said there was no special business.

If everything else in the house did its share of the work as well as

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

very few women would complain of the housework. "Black Knight" does away with the everlasting rubbing and polishing. It shines quickly and produces a result that satisfies the most particular.

Always ready for use for Stoves, Grates and other Ironwork.

It's the best polish and the biggest can for the money.

Send dealer's name and 10c for full size can if you can't get "Black Knight" in your town.

The F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, Ont. 8A