

THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1908.

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.
MONTGOMERY 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.)

CHAPTER IV

Von Kerker Explains.

"You've left your trademark on this chap," broke in Tagg. He was bending over a prostrate body, and the cab-driver was bewailing the plight of his victim. Roysen righted the carriage, then he lifted the man to a sitting position, and listened to his stertorous breathing. The blow had been delivered on that fatal angle known to boxers as the "point," while its scientific sequel is the "knock-out."

"He is all right," was the cool verdict. "He will wake up soon and feel rather sick. The general effect will be excellent. In future he will have a wholesome respect for British sailors."

He laid the almost insensible form on the road again, pocketed the revolver, which he found close at hand, and gave an ear to von Kerker's settlement with the cocher. The latter was now volubly inignant in the assessment of damages to his vehicle, hoping to obtain a louis as compensation. When he was given a hundred francs his gratitude became almost incoherent.

The Baron cut him short, stipulating sternly that he must forget what had happened. Then he turned to Roysen. "If you think we can leave the fellow on the ground with safety, I want to reach the yacht," he said.

"Are you wounded?" inquired Dick. "Slightly. Those scoundrels did not dare to strike home. They knew my papers would identify them."

"But they robbed you?"

"No, not of anything valuable. Why do you ask?"

"Because you sang out to one of them, an Italian, I should judge."

"Ah, you heard that? You are indeed, quick in an emergency. Can we go on, yes?"

"Certainly. I will just lift our dazed friend into the victrola, and tell the cocher to give him a glass of cognac at the first cafe he comes to."

This was done. Five minutes later, the first and second officers of the Aphrodite assisted their employer up the yacht's gangway. Leaving Tagg to explain to Stump what had happened, Roysen took von Kerker to his cabin, and helped to remove his outer clothing. A superficial wound on the neck, and a somewhat deeper cut on the right forearm, were the only injuries; the contents of a medicine chest, applied under von Kerker's direction, soon stanching the flow of blood.

"I do not wish anything to be said about this affair," began the Baron, when Roysen would have left him.

"Tagg must have given the captain full details already," said Dick.

"But did he hear that name, Alfieri?"

"I think not."

"And he would not understand about the—document?"

"The papers," suggested Roysen.

"Yes."

"No. I don't suppose he would understand the word in English, whereas you spoke French."

"Ah, yes, of course. Well, that is between you and me. Will you ask Captain Stump and Mr. Tagg to join us in a bottle of wine? I would put matters in my own way, yes?"

The Baron, after a slight hesitation, made his wishes clear. Mr. Fenshawe and his party would arrive at Marseilles by the train de luxe next morning, and preparations must be made for instant departure as soon as they came on board. They would be alarmed needlessly if told of the affair on the quay, so it was advisable that nothing should be said about it.

"You see," purred the Baron affably, refilling the glasses which Stump and Tagg had emptied at a gulp, "ladies, especially young ones, are apt to be nervous."

"Have we wimmed about this trip?" growled Stump in a deep rumble of displeasure.

"Ladies, yes. Two, and a maid."

Stump bore round on his chief.

"Was it did I tell you, Tagg?" he demanded fiercely. "Didn't I say that them finks aft meant no good?"

"You did," agreed Tagg, with equal severity.

Von Kerker caught the laughter in Dick's eyes, and checked the angry protest ready to bubble forth.

"The two ladies," he said, speaking with an emphasis which strove to cloak his annoyance at Stump's off-handed manner, "are Miss Fenshawe, granddaughter of the gentleman who owns this yacht, and her companion, Mrs. Haxton. With out their presence this trip would not have been undertaken, and that fact had better be recognized at the outset. But now, gentlemen, I have come on ahead to have a quiet talk with you. Captain Stump knows our destination, but none of you, none of the objects of our voyage. I propose to take you fully into my confidence in that respect. By this time, you have become more or less acquainted with the crew, and if you think any of the men are unsuitable, we must get rid of them at once."

He paused, and looked at Stump. That broad-beamed navigator emptied his glass again, and gazed into it fixedly, apparently wondering why Captain Stump was so attentive a thing. Tagg followed the skipper's example, but fixed his eyes on the bottle, perhaps in calculation. Roysen, deeming it wise to hold his tongue, contented himself with closing the medicine chest, and thus making it possible for von Kerker to sit down.

The latter was obviously ill at ease. Although he was the master of these three men, he was their inferior in individual strength of character. But he was a polished man of the world, and he promptly extricated himself from a difficult position, though Roysen, at least, detected the effort he was compelled to make.

"I see you are thinking that one bottle goes far among four of us, Mr. Tagg," he exclaimed, with a pleasantly patronizing air. "Kindly tell the steward to bring another, Mr. King. And some cigars. Then we can discuss matters at our ease. And will you make sure that we are not overheard? What I have to say is most confidential, and I am sure, at this moment, though, when the time for action comes, every man on board must be with me absolutely."

Dick summoned the steward, and ascertained that the watch were quietly chatting and smoking forward, whereas the Baron's stateroom the skipper sided with. He then endeavored to collect his thoughts. When he resumed the promised disclosure, his voice was under control, and he spoke with less constraint.

"It is probable that you gentlemen are not familiar with the history of Egypt, but, 'but you may take it from me that the facts I now lay before you are accurate. At one time, about the beginning of the Christian era, the Romans were all-powerful in the Nile delta. They pushed their stations a long way south, almost to the borders of Abyssinia, but it is important to remember that they followed the line of the river, not the sea. In the year 24 B. C., the Roman Governor, hearing of the great wealth of a people called the Sabians, whose country lay in Arabia, in the hinterland of Mocha and Aden, sent an expedition there under the command of Aelius Gallus. This legion is historically reported to have met with reverses. That is true, in the sense that its galleys were beaten by a terrible storm on the return voyage. Though the Red Sea is usually a fair-weather lake, you can have a stiff blow there at times. I believe, Captain Stump?"

Thus appealed to, Stump had to open his mouth.

"I've known it blow like sin," he said.

"Isn't that so, Tagg?"

"Wuss nor sin, cap'n. Ordinary man, a daughter isn't in it with a nor-east gale on a dark night of them islands north o' Perim."

"Exactly," agreed the Baron eagerly. "That is where the Roman triremes were caught. They were driven ashore in a little bay in what is now Italian territory. Their vessels were wrecked, but they saved the loot they had taken from the Sabians. The nature and value of that loot can hardly be estimated in these days, but you can draw your own conclusions when you learn that the city of Saba is more familiar to us under its Biblical name, Sheba. It was thence that the famous queen came who visited Solomon. Nearly a thousand years later, when the

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 the hottest fire can't dull its bright, fresh polish. 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. Bailey Co. Limited, Hamilton, Ont.

Roman legion sailed it with fire and sword, it was at the height of its glory.

(To be continued.)

WM. S. CUSHING DEAD

Said to be the First Man to Make Trunks in New Brunswick.

Rockland, Mass., Oct. 6.—William S. Cushing, one of Rockland's oldest residents, died this afternoon at the Cushing homestead in Water street, aged 81 years.

Mr. Cushing was well known as a member of the Cushing family, and since he was the second to die within a few months. He was born in this town October 4, 1827, a son of David and Hannah Cushing. He was a trunk and box maker by trade and began to learn the business when he was 10 years of age. After working in his father's factory in this town he went to New Brunswick, where he is said to have been the first man to manufacture trunks in that country. On his return from there he was employed in a local box factory and afterward as a packer in a shoe factory and an engineer until he retired.

Mr. Cushing married Jane Gilbert of Leeds, Me., in 1856, and she died in 1901. One son, William S. Cushing, Jr., was born to them and he survives. Mr. Cushing was a gambler and of late years had turned out many articles of value.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Catherine Millett

Mrs. Catherine Millett, widow of Henry Millett, formerly a well-known citizen, who was active in the militia in St. John in his day, died Thursday at her home, 118 Brussels street, after an illness of only a few days. She was a very estimable lady who spent her whole life in the district and was known by all. Before her marriage, she was Miss Kellar. She is survived by three sons, John and Michael, and one daughter, Joseph at Hammond River, and one daughter, of St. John.

Mrs. Geo. S. Munde

The death of Mrs. Mary Munde, widow of George Munde, took place at her home, French Village, Kings county, on Wednesday at the advanced age of 83 years. She was a very estimable lady who spent her whole life in the district and was known by all. Before her marriage, she was Miss Kellar. She is survived by three sons, John and Michael, and one daughter, Joseph at Hammond River, and one daughter, of St. John.

WEDDINGS

Stockford-Hackett

The marriage of Miss Mary Hackett and Gilbert Stockford both of Gagetown, Queens County, took place in Carmarthen street Methodist parsonage on Tuesday night at 8 o'clock. Rev. C. W. Squire performed the ceremony. In attendance were Mr. and Mrs. Stockford left for their home in Gagetown.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

A. H. Wetmore acknowledges with thanks the following subscriptions which have been received in response to the appeal made by the Rev. Craig W. Nichols on behalf of a poor unfortunate woman at Durham Bridge, who has lost her arm:—

"One Interested," C. F. Sanford, J. A. Coster, A. K. Wetmore, "P. R. L. F., Alexander Watson, Mrs. A. Watson, J. Armstrong, \$1 each; "Two Friends," \$2; J. R. Armstrong, \$1; M. V. Padlock, \$2; Mrs. W. H. Smith, \$1; E. P. Charles, \$5; "Appeal in the Globe," "Inasmuch," "H. E. E., Miss L. A. Wood, J. H. A. Fairweather, Miss Anderson, Mrs. John M. Anderson, "E. D. L., "E. K. M., A. Carlos, \$1 each; "Anonymous," \$2; "Good Conservative," Miss Erwin, Miss J. R. Barlow, \$1 each; Miss Lawrence, Mrs. F. H. Nichols, \$2 each; R. G. Murray, Albert S. Hay, J. Russell, Jr., \$1 each; total, \$41.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 60c.

A reception is to be given on Tuesday evening next in the school room of St. John's church to Miss MacKinnon, the lady superintendent of the Victorian Order of Nurses in Canada. Miss MacKinnon is paying her first visit to this district, and it is expected on Tuesday evening she will give some account of the work of the nurses here and elsewhere. All who take an interest in the work or desire to know about it, are invited to attend.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



CHIFFON VELVET VISITING GOWN.

Velvet in its various textures has for many seasons past been the favorite material for matrons' afternoon visiting costumes. They are developed in all the dark fashionable shades of orchid, catwala and gray. The smartest type of the season's gown of this character is in one tone, the lace or embroidered net panels, revers, collar and cuffs being often of some dyed transparency which precisely matches. The long line, which is the main idea of present-day modesties, is strictly observed in the case of these velvet gowns, most of the decorations being put upon the upper portion of the garment, which, preferably, is in one piece.

FERRY COMMITTEE CONSIDERS THE CASE OF ENGINEER LEWIS

Will Ask the Council to Define the Powers of the Ferry Superintendent—A Nice Mix-up.

At a special meeting of the ferry committee last night, the recent resolution of the common council directing Superintendent Glasgow to reinstate Engineer Lewis was discussed and it was agreed to ask the council at its next meeting to define the position of the superintendent in view of a previous order vesting in the heads of departments the power of engagement, suspension and dismissal, and their recent resolution in the case of Lewis.

Those present, besides the chairman, Ald. Baxter and Superintendent Glasgow, were Aldermen McGowan, Frink, Scully, Baxter and Hannam. A communication sent was read from John Hamilton, asking for full pay while absent from his post on account of the death of his son. It was decided to grant the request.

A letter was also received from Capt. John McCaffrey, asking for pay for eight months and nine days lost through illness. He reminded the committee of his twenty-five years service. Those present expressed themselves as favorable to granting Capt. McCaffrey a gratuity of \$200 if he was going to leave the service. It was finally decided that the superintendent and chairman should see Capt. McCaffrey and submit a report at the next meeting. The chairman then read a letter from James Fleming & Co., complaining that the repair work on the Ludlow now going on was taken away from them and given to the Union foundry.

The chairman in explanation said that he and the superintendent had agreed that the repairs on the Ludlow should be done by the Union foundry this year. The chief engineer of the ferry, Mr. Paris, had been told this, but in spite of it he employed Messrs. Fleming. He thought it extraordinary if the Flemings could compel them to give them all the work.

It was said that the Flemings had done practically all the repair work on the ferry boats since 1904. It was decided that the clerk acknowledge the letter, saying that the repairs to the Ludlow were now being done by the Union foundry, now considering a change in the system of having future work done.

The chairman then read two letters from the superintendent. The first was to inform him (the chairman) of the dismissal of Engineer Lewis and the appointment of Wm. J. Cunningham in his place. The second was in acknowledgment of the receipt of the resolution of the council asking him to reinstate Lewis.

The superintendent explained that he had no feeling in the matter, but in his opinion, Lewis ought to have been dismissed. The resolution passed at the last meeting of the council he thought placed him in an awkward position as Lewis' place was already filled. By dismissing Cunningham now he was apprehensive of a possible suit for damages. He contended that the previous order of council placing the power of appointment, suspension and dismissal ought first to have been rescinded. In answer to Ald. Baxter, the superintendent said he had not been driven to the action he had taken.

Ald. Baxter, continuing, said he was sorry that his feelings had been worried on so far by Lewis and his friends as to go to the superintendent and say that ten days' suspension would have been severe enough.

Ald. Frink said the question was whether the superintendent should obey the recent resolution or a previous order which had never been rescinded. The meeting at which the resolution was passed he characterized as unlike a meeting of a deliberative assembly. The resolution was declared carried by the chairman, but one of the members demanded that the question be taken which was not done, so one in the meantime moving adjournment and the meeting breaking up in some disorder.

Ald. Baxter said he did not think that now the superintendent would be able to dismiss Cunningham, which would have to be done by the majority vote of the council. He also contended that it was evident that the resolution could not be regarded as having been carried by the council. The common clerk said the chairman had declared it carried. Some one called question, the meeting became noisy, some

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

TONIGHT'S BIG BENEFIT FOR EUGENE MCALIFFE

Melodrama and advanced vaudeville will hold the boards in the opera house tonight, as Jerry McAuliffe and his big stock company will start a two days' engagement, presenting three good plays interspersed with the following vaudeville features: Hyers and Bohes, Mlle. Laveau, Al. W. Wilson, the phenomenal Gay sisters, Jere in parodies, Gonyer and Gay, Fred Martell, and Johnnie Taylor. Tonight's play, "Shipwrecked," possessed a lot of heart interest and pathos, and abounds in comedy; the climax of each act is said to be very exciting, and with Jere in the comedy role fun reigns supreme.

The McAuliffe company this season is said to be much stronger than ever from a dramatic as well as a vaudeville standpoint. Indications promise a large house for tonight. Several prominent citizens have secured the boxes and the benefit should prove a big success. Mr. McAuliffe, who is now a resident of this city, has made many new friends. The play announced for tomorrow's matinee is "A Daughter of the People," and the "Tramp Detective" will be played at night.

THE INGLENOOK PHILOSOPHER OF KENNEBECASIS BAY

The ghosts of Ebenezer Wallis and the man of the fruitless quest are followed by another more shadow-like than they. This is the ghost of a man I used to look at with curious eyes from between my father's knees as he sat and gossiped with the loiterers in the village store. This is the ghost of a sad man, though comparatively young in the days I speak of, and apparently without occasion for regret or anxiety. His name was

EPAPHRODITUS WHITING.

I remember that it took me a fortnight to learn how to spell his name and another to learn how to pronounce it correctly. Epaphroditus never spoke to me. I never heard him speak to any one else, and I never heard any one speak to him. Yet he was a persistent loiterer about the village store and stage office where people looked at him kindly enough but treated him with no more consideration than they did a roll of straw matting or a bale of sheeting. The truth is he was mentally unbalanced, but harmless as a child. As I grew older I learned that Epaphroditus soon after reaching his majority, with a fair capital which he had inherited, embarked in business in the village. He sold more goods than all of his competitors put together, though his prices were quite as high as theirs, he never had a note to protest and he never was asked twice for the payment of a minor bill.

But one morning his shutters were not opened and an announcement on his door told how Epaphroditus Whiting had died. As an assignment of his effects for the benefit of his creditors. An investigation of his affairs showed that Epaphroditus Whiting had a heart. No penniless widow or woman with a worthless husband and a family of ragged and hungry children ever appealed to him for credit in vain. But his debts were paid in full while he was left destitute. After the collapse he disappeared for a few days, and then returned, the "innocent" that he remained until his death. The "store," they tell me, is gone, and so is the stage office. Epaphroditus and all of the loiterers have gone away, some to the village graveyard and the rest to the more pretentious cemetery. The stage coach is gone, so is the "innocent," the "gelling school," the "candy pull" and all the simple manners of the old time. I wonder if the people are any happier now than they were then? I came to the home of my fathers, and I cried, "The friends of my fathers! Where are they?" and "Echo answered, "Where?"

Whitehead, King Co. Oct. 8.

RECORD SHIPMENT OF APPLES FROM HALIFAX

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 8.—The steamer St. John City, which sails for Liverpool tomorrow, will take a cargo of apples to that port. Up to the year, the individual shipments to Liverpool have seldom exceeded 6,000 barrels. The cargo of the St. John City will take will be about 12,000 barrels.

The Laurentian, of the Allan line, will call here Saturday from Boston to take apples for Glasgow.

The first shipment of apples to South Africa will be made the last of this week. The Elder-Dumpester steamer Canada Cape is on her way from Montreal and will load apples for South Africa about the 10th inst.

AMATEUR'S TONIGHT AT THE PALACE

The big list of fifteen amateurs advertised for tonight at the Palace contains many new names and no doubt some extra good and extremely bad talent will be displayed, owing to the long list of entries, the amateurs will start early.

Miss Powell, the new soloist who is to make her first appearance tonight will doubt make a big hit. She is a popular West End girl with an exceptionally sweet voice extremely well adapted to illustrate songs.

The pictures change to-night and are without a doubt the best shown since the West End picture Palace has commenced operations.

There will be a matinee Saturday, 10-9-11

Abbey's Effervescent Salt

Is "The Fountain of Perpetual Youth."

At Dealers—25c. and 60c.

Here is the Maid with lovely eyes Of blue, like fair celestial skies. She has no ills which beauty mar For ABBEY'S SALT keeps them a far.

When they smile upon the network screen Set in your window frame. Then you can let your life they mean To get there just the same.

The Rev. W. B. Armstrong has resigned the parishes of Salisbury and Havrelock and will in the future reside in St. John. Last week, about fifty of the parishioners assembled from different parts of the mission and presented an address expressing their great regrets at the departure of the rector and his daughter, and wishing them every blessing in the future. The address was accompanied by a purse.

MOQUITOES.

When they smile upon the network screen Set in your window frame. Then you can let your life they mean To get there just the same.

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