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MONCTON AND ST. JOHN

THE WHEEL O' FORTUNE

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "The Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," "The Captain of the Kansas," etc.

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(Continued.)

So they both agreed in thinking that they were much more at ease when Moti was carrying them along the dark road of the mainland than now while hurrying through the packed and dimly-lighted streets.

Two officers of gendarmerie and a round dozen of soldier-politicians became inchoate when Irene flung herself into his arms. Clearly, this affair had stirred Mas-sowah to its depths.

While Irene was in the most amazing way with a crowd that seemed to speak all languages under the sun. Mr. Fenshawe rushed to the head of the stairs as soon as he grasped the meaning of the manager's dramatic announcement, and a combined "Ah!" of gratification gushed from a hundred throats when Irene flung herself into his arms.

"I was betting on you from the minute I missed you," he roared gleefully. "You're a fair wonder, an' no mistake. By Gad, how did you manage it?"

"Mrs. Haxton put 'em on his track. You see, it was this way. I sent the jolly-boat's crew back to the yacht with orders that Tagg was to arm every mother's son on board, an' be ready for action when Mr. Fenshawe got the word."

"Not yet. There's no knowing what might have happened if you'd keep away another hour or two. The ole man has raised Cain. I can tell you. But look here, I'm doin' all the talkin', an' it ain't fair."

"Did you ever hear anything more amazing? He ought not have missed us. What can he be doing in going off alone?"

With a face all wrinkled in a satisfied grin, he informed them that "dinner was now served." The poor man had been waiting two hours to make that announcement, and Irene's gleeful appreciation of this low comedy close to the night's adventures showed that she was little the worse either in health or spirits.

Yet, search as they might, El Jaridiah nor had any news of the girl's safety been received until she was seen in the vestibule. Though mystified, they were far too excited to pay special heed to the circumstances at the time.

He was so urbane and apologetic and promised such impartial punishment both for the persons who inspired the outrage and for those who actually carried it out, that Mr. Fenshawe deferred to the morrow the stern protest he meant to register against Mr. Kerber's detestable conduct.

So a truce was proclaimed. Before he left them, the Governor drank to Miss Fenshawe's health in the best champagne that the Grand Hotel of the Universe could produce.

"The long pull across the starry waters and the restful after the thrilling events of the day. Irene said with a laugh that she was almost worn out by being kidnapped for the sake of becoming a heroine, and Mr. Fenshawe yielded to the soothing influence of the hour in expressing the opinion that he expected to hear of the Baron's unconditional release early next day.

"By the way," said the girl, speaking to the boat-swain, "how was Mrs. Haxton when you left the yacht?"

"She was all right, miss, when I saw her about nine o'clock. She was just going ashore."

"Going ashore?" For the life of her, Irene could not help the blank wonderment of that repetition.

Catarrh

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"Do not forget," he said in a low voice, "Mrs. Haxton may not have heard earlier of von Kerber's arrest. If an inclined to think that he has managed to communicate with her in some manner."

"They spoke French?" broke in Irene, with a side-glance at Dick. The far-fetched notion which gripped him instantly had also occurred to the girl.

"That's him," agreed Tagg. "More like a fellow you'd see at Tanager than in these parts. You know the sort of chap I mean?"

"I do," said Stump. "Regular stage Arabs, they are. Sort of Frenchified, with clipped whiskers."

"Well, miss, there ain't much to tell. They had a serious confab for five minutes, an' then she said 'me she's goin' ashore.' 'Wot time will ye be back, m'am, an' I'll send a boat,' sez I. 'I dunno,' sez she. 'I may be late, so I shall return in a native boat.' She axed your maid, miss, to bring a wrap from her cabin an' she was gone without another word."

"Then that settles it," interposed Mr. Fenshawe dryly. "Mrs. Haxton is a lady who knows her own mind. She is fully qualified to take care of herself. Off you go to bed, Irene. Sufficient for the day is the excitement thereof. And, according to present indications, we shall be kept busy tomorrow. Good-night, Mr. Royson. I shall be better able to thank you in the morning."

Irene, too, held out a hand to Dick. "I'm making up all sorts of nice compliments to offer you," she said pleasantly. "You needn't say a word, but I was gaged for the best part of an hour when I very specially wanted to talk, so I have a whole lot of things to say after breakfast."

Dick read the meaning of the glance she flashed at him. Oddly enough, it expressed no serious indignation, but a simple desire to find out how Mrs. Haxton came to be so close an acquaintance of El Jaridiah's.

Abraham Beamish died yesterday at his home, 86 Marsh Road, and many friends will be sorry to learn of his death. He was forty-five years old and is survived by his widow, three brothers and three sisters.

John A. McFarlane. Moncton, Nov. 1 (Special).—John A. McFarlane, a well known resident of Dover, passed away at his home this morning after two weeks illness of pneumonia and fever.

Mrs. Margaret Keogs. Halifax, N. S., Nov. 1 (Special).—News has been received of the death at Kings-ton (Ire.) of Mrs. Margaret Keogs, after an illness of about one year. She was the eldest daughter of the late Sir Edward Kenny and sister of the late Thomas T. Kenny.

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



A RESTAURANT FROCK OF DARNED NET. How far a simple art may be lifted above its original intention is evidenced in this year's furore for the "darned" embroidery, which is really only a glorified development of a very humble handicraft.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS

BOSTON OPERA CO. The Boston Opera Singers will be the attraction for the week at the St. John Opera House. This excellent organization appeared here some weeks ago, and left a decidedly favorable impression.

HARKINS COMING. The W. S. Harkins Company will open their annual engagement here on Thanksgiving afternoon. This will be welcome news to local theatre-goers, who always look forward to something good, both in plays and players when the genial Harkins arrive.

RICHARD III AT NICKEL. To sit comfortably in a large, well-heated theatre and to be treated to a magnificent scenic production of Shakespeare's thrilling historical tragedy, "Richard III," will be the privilege of Nickel patrons today and tomorrow.

AT THE PRINCESS. Mrs. Jas. Tufts, contralto, will be heard in the beautiful Scotch song, "Jessie's Dream" today. Mr. Courtney will sing a new illustrated song. The pictures are all new and above the average.

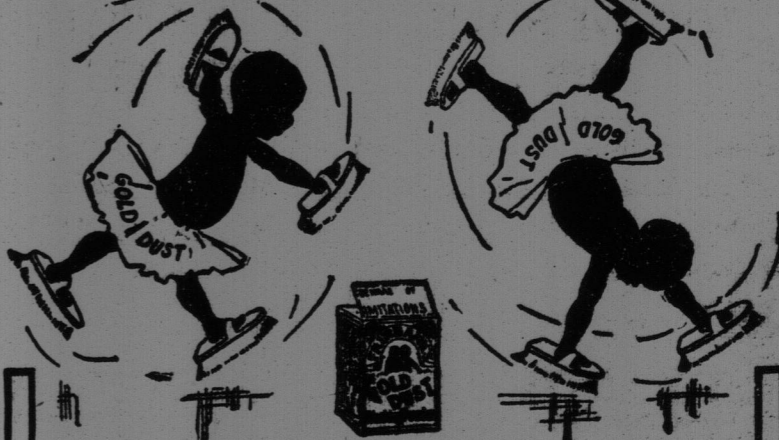
GAME OF CARDS LED TO MURDER. One Italian Killed Another as the Result of a Gamblers' Quarrel. Ingersoll, Ont., Nov. 1.—(Special).—In a quarrel here this afternoon, Pardi Constantino, a young Italian youth, was struck on the temple by a stone flung by another Italian and killed instantly.

CHURCH ANNIVERSARY. The Carmarthen street Methodist church 38th anniversary was observed yesterday. The services and music were of a special character. The preacher in the morning was Rev. Dr. Flinders of Centenary, who took for his text "Ye are the light of the world."

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS. You can painlessly remove corns, calluses, hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Pottam's Corn Extractor. It never hurts because it contains no acids, is harmless to the sensitive skin, and is sold by all druggists.

POTTAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. At 2.30 the Sunday school was addressed by Rev. J. Heaney, B.A., Carleton Methodist church.

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SIMPLY WONDERFUL. It is the work which GOLD DUST accomplishes. All labor look alike to the Gold Dust Twins. They clean floors and doors, sinks and chimneys—go from cellar to attic—and leave only brightness behind.

BRIBERY CASE IS TAKEN UP AT SUSSEX. Complainant in Case Against Herbert McKinnon Says He Got His Information From J. D. McKenna—Other Cases Taken Up.

Sussex, N. B., Oct. 31.—Four cases in which it was charged that the anti-bribery clauses of the election act had been violated in the recent election in Kings-Albert, came before Justice Hornbrook today.

In the case of Herbert McKinnon, adjourned until today, the information had been laid by Burpee Long, a young blacksmith of Sussex. When put on the stand, however, he did not know much about it.

When pressed as to where he received his information, he said he received it from James D. McKenna, editor of the Record, and secretary of the purity committee, and from Constable Anshel, and he (McFarlane) had expressed his indifference as to whether he voted or not.

Hon. H. A. McKeown appeared for the defence and A. A. Wilson for the prosecution. The latter objected to the names of Long's informants coming out, but Mr. McKenna contended that the principals were hiding behind Long's back.

EVERY DAY CLUB. Rev. J. W. Keirstead Delivered an Admirable Address Last Evening. It is not what a man can get out of life that really counts in the highest and best sense but how much he can put into it.

AN ART ASSOCIATION. First Steps Taken on Saturday Toward the Formation of an Art Association in St. John. It is probable that there will be formed in St. John in the near future an art association in which both men and women will have membership.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. BRUGGIST'S REFUND MONEY IF IT FAILS TO CURE. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. Do not buy cheap imitations.

Mr. William Cruikshank left for Fredericton on Saturday to enter upon his new duties in the department of the provincial secretary.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Charles Morrison, Moncton, on Wednesday evening when his daughter, Miss Nellie Morrison, became the bride of Geo. L. Brown, a C. P. R. locomotive engineer.