

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



ELABORATE EVENING COSTUME.

This costume of black Renaissance exemplifies the present vogue of elaborate sleeves and chemises with high boned collar being of shirred white chiffon, the collar base trimmed with a small fold of turquoise blue velvet. A saab of black velvet extends from the high waistline in the back to the top of the deep black velvet hem. The pattern of the lace shows up attractively over a foundation of soft white satin draped with chiffon.

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.)

Quit crestfallen, he hurried away. He found himself inside the gates of the park before he took note of direction. Then he went to the edge of the woods, where he found a path leading to a clearing. He followed it until he came to a large, old tree. He sat down under it and reflected on his situation. He had no money, no friends, and no way out of his predicament. He felt as if he were in a trap, and he wondered how long he would be there. He had heard of a man named King who had been in the same situation, but he had never seen him. He decided to try and find him. He started walking in the direction of the city, and he felt as if he were walking on a path that had been laid out for him. He had a feeling of hope, and he felt as if he were walking towards a better future. He had a feeling of destiny, and he felt as if he were walking towards a great destiny. He had a feeling of purpose, and he felt as if he were walking towards a great purpose. He had a feeling of hope, and he felt as if he were walking towards a better future. He had a feeling of destiny, and he felt as if he were walking towards a great destiny. He had a feeling of purpose, and he felt as if he were walking towards a great purpose.

"You are late, Mr. Royson," began the important one. "Yes," said Dick. "Punctuality!" "Exactly, but I was mixed up in a slight mishap to a carriage." "An I was about to remark," said the M.P., in his most impressive manner, "punctuality is business in a sine qua non. I have already appointed another secretary." "Poor devil!" said Dick. "How dare you, sir, speak to me in that manner?" "I was thinking of him. I don't know him, but, having seen you, I am sorry for him." "You impudent rascal!" "But Royson had fled. Out in the street, he looked up at the sky. "Is there a new moon?" he asked himself, gravely. "Am I cracked? Why did I pitch into that chap? If I'm not careful, I shall get myself into trouble to-day. I wonder if Jack Seymour will lend me enough to take me to South Africa. They say that war is brewing there. That is what I want—pure, bomb-shell, more good. If I stay in London—" "Then he encountered a procession coming up Northumberland avenue. Police mounted and on foot, headed it. Behind marched the unemployed, thousands of them. "If I stay in London," he continued, quietly, "I shall pick out a beedy policeman and fight him. Then I shall go to South Africa."

Advertisement for DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, featuring an illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for kidney ailments.

"THE NIGGER IN THE WOOD-PILE"

"Thousands of people go through life feeling more or less miserable without ever knowing the reason. They suffer from headaches, indigestion, pains in the back and at the slightest chill get rheumatism or neuralgia. They try to cure these separate outbreaks, never suspecting that the root of the whole trouble is the failure of the bowels to move regularly, and in many cases the sluggish action of kidneys and skin. The result, of course is that the whole system gets clogged with impurities, which soon turn to poison, and show their presence in various ways. 'Fruit-a-tives'—or fruit juices—promptly stir up the sluggish liver, regulate the bowels, and stimulate the kidneys and skin to do their work properly. Thus they cure all these troubles by removing the cause, and make it possible to really enjoy life. 50c a box—6 boxes for \$2.50. Trial size, 25c. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

culous, in his present circumstances, were he to state his nickname in full and explain the significance of it. In fact, he was ready to accept the five-pound note which the Baron would probably offer him, and be thankful for it. Hence, the man plumed himself on a gift of enormous value. Such a belief is fatal. For the third time that day, he misunderstood the Englishman's hesitancy. "What's in a name?" he quoted, smilingly. "Suppose I continue to call you King? It is short, and easily remembered, and your English name is not more than your language, which is difficult enough, yes?" "Then we can leave it at that," agreed Royson. "I thought so. Well, to come to business. What can you do?" "It would be better, perhaps, if you told me what you want me to do." "Can you ride?" "Yes." "Have you ever been to sea?" Royson pricked up his ears at this. "The sea?" suggested undreamed-of possibilities. "Yes, of course," said the Baron, certainly had the actor's facial art of conveying much more than the mere purport of his words. The man smiled at the question, a new meaning. Were they scenic accessories? Had this foreigner taken the whim to send him some miniature of himself? He decided to be less curt in his statements. "If I simply answered your question I should be compelled to say 'No' to you." "So far as my actual sea-going is concerned, it has consisted of trips across the Channel when I was a boy. Yet I am a fair sailor. I can handle a small yacht better than most men of my age. My experience is confined to a lake, but it is complete in that it has taught me the rudiments of navigation—as a pastime."

"Ah," the Baron expressed both surprise and gratification by the monosyllable. Royson was weighing his companion's words, and he came to the conclusion that there were qualities in that tall, thin, somewhat effeminate personality which he had not estimated during their brief meeting of the morning. Von Kerber was good-looking, with something of the dignity and a good deal of the grace of a nobleman. His slender frame was well-knit. His handsome features were of unexpected strength. Were Royson told that his companion was a master of the rapier he would have credited it. And the Baron, for his part, was rapidly changing the first-formed estimate of his guest. (To be continued.)

get locked up, and my name will be in the papers, and my uncle will see it, and have a fit, and die. I don't want to die. I shall feel that I am responsible for his death. So I must emigrate."

Suddenly he recalled the words and manner of the Baron von Kerber. They came to him with the vividness of a new impression. He sought for the card in his pocket. "Baron Franz von Kerber, 118 Queen's Gate, W.," it read. "Sounds like an Austrian name," he reflected. "But the girl was English, was she not? What was it he said? 'Work of the right sort for a man with brains and pluck.' Well, I shall give this job a call. If he wants me to tackle anything short of crime, I'm his man. Falling him, I shall see Jack to-morrow. A red banner was staggering up Northumberland avenue, and he caught a glimpse of a fat man in the midst of the lean ones. "Oh, dash those fellows, they give me the hump," he growled, and he turned his back on them a second time. But no military pomp or startled horses offered any adventure that day. He wandered about the streets, ate a slow luncheon, counted his money, seventeen shillings and two pence, went into the British Museum, and dived through its galleries until he was turned out. Then he bought a newspaper, drank some tea, and examined the shipping advertisements. His mind was fixed on South Africa. Somehow, it never occurred to him that the fur-clad Baron might find him suitable employment. Nevertheless, he went to 118 Queen's Gate, at seven o'clock. The footman who opened the door seemed to be expecting him. "Mr. King?" said the man. "This struck Royson as distinctly amusing. "Something like that," he answered, but the footman had the face of a waxen image. "This way, Mr. King."

And Royson followed him up a wide staircase, marveling at the aptness of the name.

CHAPTER II. The Compact. The Baron Franz von Kerber was in evening dress. He was engrossed in the examination of a faded, or discolored, document when Royson was shown into an apartment, nominally the drawing-room, which the present tenant had converted into a spacious study. An immense map of the Red Sea littoral, drawn and colored by hand, hung on one of the walls; there were several chart cases piled on a table; and a goodly number of books, mainly ancient tomes, were arranged on shelves or stacked on floor and chairs. This was the room of a worker. Von Kerber's elegant exterior was given a new element of importance by his surroundings. That was as much as Royson could note before the Baron looked up from the letter he was reading. It demanded close scrutiny, because it was written in Persian. "Ah, glad to see you, Mr. King," he said affably. "Sit there," and he pointed to an empty chair. Dick knew that this seat in particular was selected because it would place him directly in front of a cluster of electric lights. He waited until the door was closed.

"By the way," he said, "why do you call me King? That is not my name, but it is rather extraordinary that you should have hit on it, because it is part of a nickname I had at school. I was fully at ease now. Poverty and anxiety can throw even a Napoleon out of gear, but Richard Royson was hard as granite in some ways, and the mere decision to go to South Africa had driven the day's disordered broodings from his mind. "I thought I heard the officer who spoke to you in Buckingham Palace Road address you as King," explained von Kerber. "Yes, that is true," admitted Royson. He felt that it would save the risk of

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture



ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Upper right corner down, in plume.

WEDDINGS

Blackmore-Perkins. Montreal. In Christ Church Cathedral the wedding took place yesterday afternoon at five o'clock. The bride, Miss Gladys Perkins, eldest daughter of Mr. F. E. Perkins, to Mr. Charles Blackmore, a son of Mr. Charles Blackmore, N. B. It is a "mauve and yellow" wedding, the floral decorations in the church being arranged with mauve and yellow chrysanthemums, mingled with ferns and palms. The service, which will be fully chronicled by the Rev. Dr. Symonds, assisted by the Rev. Canon Murphy, of Barrie, an old friend of the groom, and the Rev. Mr. Savers. The bride will be given away by her father, who will wear a duchess satin Empire gown, trimmed with Carrick-cross lace and chenille. The wreath of orange lilies in apricot, which the long tulle bridal veil is draped was worn by the bride's mother at her own marriage. Her bridesmaid, Miss Josephine Perkins, is dressed in white, and wears the groom's gift, a diamond and emerald ring. Her sister, Miss Evelyn Gilman will be the bridesmaid, and will wear a gown of the same color, and wearing on her head white presentation veils caught with roses, formed of apricot, mauve, and white. The bridesmaids will be in white organdy muslin and carry a basket of blue roses, wearing a wreath of roses on her hair. Her bridesmaid, Miss Josephine Perkins, is dressed in white, and wears the groom's gift, a diamond and emerald ring. Her sister, Miss Evelyn Gilman will be the bridesmaid, and will wear a gown of the same color, and wearing on her head white presentation veils caught with roses, formed of apricot, mauve, and white. The bridesmaids will be in white organdy muslin and carry a basket of blue roses, wearing a wreath of roses on her hair.

Mckelvie-Farrer

At Dorchester on Tuesday morning at the Rockland Presbyterian church, the marriage of Miss Mary Mckelvie and Miss Maude L. Farrer were solemnized by Rev. B. O. Hartman, pastor of the Methodist church, assisted by Rev. Mr. Dickie, pastor of the Presbyterian church, and by Rev. E. Parker, brother-in-law of the groom. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Farrer. The bride party left for Boston, New York and other American cities. They will reside at Rockland.

Brownell-Crossman

The marriage of Miss Eunice Crossman, a well known lady of Fairview, Westmorland, and Jerry Brownell, took place on Tuesday at Clinton (Mass.). Miss Crossman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Crossman, of Fairview.

Corbett-McLeod

Yesterday afternoon in German street Baptist church, Miss Mary McLeod, of this city, became the bride of Mr. Lorimer Corbett, C. P. R. auditor. Rev. W. W. McMaster tied the nuptial knot, and the bride wore a gown of mauve and black picture tulle. She was unattended. The bride was given away by her brother, S. A. McLeod, of Sussex. Mr. Fisher during the ceremony played appropriate organ selections. Many beautiful gifts were received. Mr. and Mrs. Corbett will reside at 130 Duke street.

Gibson-Smith

A quiet but pretty wedding took place yesterday morning at 11 o'clock in St. James' church, Broad street, when Miss Ada E. Smith was united in marriage to Geo. Gibson. Both are of Birmingham (Eng.). The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. E. Hand, the rector. The bridesmaid was Miss Evelyn Kerr, and the groomsmen F. C. Anthony. The bride looked charming in a costume of cream broadcloth with lilacs of the valley. Her shower bouquet of cream roses, pink roses, Mr. and Mrs. Gibson received many costly and useful presents. They will reside at 232 Union street.

Smith-Roach

Fredrickton, Sept. 30.—The George street United Baptist church parsonage was the scene of a pretty wedding this morning at 11 a. m., when Miss Josephine D. Roach, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. M. Smith, of Prince William, Rev. A. H. Tidwell tied the nuptial knot. The ceremony was witnessed by a number of their friends. The bride was neatly gowned in white. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will make their future home at Plaster Rock.

Campbell-Black

St. Stephen, N.B., Sept. 30.—(Special.)—At Christ's church this morning at 7 o'clock, Miss Esther Martha Black, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Black, Milltown, was united in marriage to George W. Campbell, Weymouth, N.S. by Rev. Archibald Newell, minister of the gospel. Very attractive in a white broadcloth costume with white hat with white plumes and carried a shower bouquet of lilacs of the valley. The bridesmaid was Miss Marion Black, sister of the bride, who looked very pretty in a gown of Alice-blue silk, trimmed with white lace. She carried a bouquet of pink roses. The groom was attended by his brother, Duncan Campbell, of Weymouth. The wedding march was played by Miss Annie Porter. The wedding party returned to the home of the bride's parents, Milltown, where a wedding breakfast was served. The bride changed her bridal robes for a navy blue broadcloth suit with hat to match, and the young couple drove to the W.C.R. station and took train for Boston and other New England cities where they will spend several weeks before going to Weymouth, N.S., where they will reside.

Perry-McCartney

In the parsonage of Victoria street Baptist church last evening, Rev. B. H. Nobles, the pastor, united in marriage George E. Perry, of Maddison (Me.), and Miss Mary McCartney, of North End. The ceremony was witnessed by a few friends. Mr. Perry is a native of Perryville, Queens County. He and his bride will make their home in Maddison.

Armstrong-Lochhart

James Armstrong, of Barreville, Kings County, and Miss Edna May Lochhart, daughter of Robert Lochhart, of Avonmore, Kings County, were quietly married yesterday afternoon at the home of the bride. Rev. Gideon Swin, pastor of Waterloo street Baptist church, officiated.

Linton-James

At 8 o'clock last evening at the home of Mr. Murray Murray street, Samuel V. Linton, of St. John, and Miss Mabel Jones, of Kings County, were united in marriage by Rev. Gideon Swin, of Waterloo street Baptist church. A large Waterloo street Baptist church, officiated.

Hastie-ig 'o v

Canso, N. S., Sept. 30 (Special)—Canso Baptist church of the scene of a wedding this morning when two of Canso's popular young people, Miss Hazel Bigelow, daughter of A. B. Bigelow, of

the Wilnot house, and Christopher Hastie, of the Commercial Cable staff, were united in marriage.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Manning, uncle of the bride, in the presence of a large crowd of relatives and friends. The couple left to spend their honeymoon in New York and other American cities.

Taylor-McHarg

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mrs. William Stinson, Prospect street, Fairville, yesterday, when Oscar Taylor, of Leppraux, was united in marriage to Lily Pearl McHarg. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. McKell, of the Church of the Good Shepherd, in the presence of relatives and friends of the bride and groom. The home was prettily decorated with flowers. After the ceremony a tempting repast was served. The newly married couple will reside in St. John.

SUPERVISED PLAYGROUNDS

Ontario Superintendent of Neglected Children Says the Supervised Playground is the Solution of Juvenile Delinquency.

(Ottawa Citizen.) A strong plea for playgrounds was contained in the address of Mr. J. J. Kelso, provincial superintendent of neglected and dependent children, delivered before a largely attended meeting of the Children's Aid Society yesterday, at which President W. L. Scott occupied the chair. "There should be playgrounds and supervised playgrounds," said the speaker, "not four or five to a city, but one in every two or three blocks." The speaker commenced by saying that he was glad to be present and congratulated the society on its natural tendency to the solution of neglected cases. In spite of all that has been done, however, there is much still to be done. The society did not reach all who were in such sad deplorable conditions. It was necessary to study street life, the starting conditions, the great need for playgrounds, the code of laws applying to delinquency; for it was through these that the child could be got at. Some of the slum children had no home life, as the result of which condition they were driven onto the streets. There they got into bad associations, and perhaps committed some crime which would be necessary to deal with severely. It was necessary to study street life, the starting conditions, the great need for playgrounds, the code of laws applying to delinquency; for it was through these that the child could be got at. Some of the slum children had no home life, as the result of which condition they were driven onto the streets. There they got into bad associations, and perhaps committed some crime which would be necessary to deal with severely.

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FURS—FURS

A. J. Alexandor MONTREAL

Will you wait to purchase your furs until the cold weather is upon us, or will you take time by the forelock and take advantage of having the first choice of our varied stock? Tell us what you want and we will be most happy to send it to you for inspection. Here is a few special:

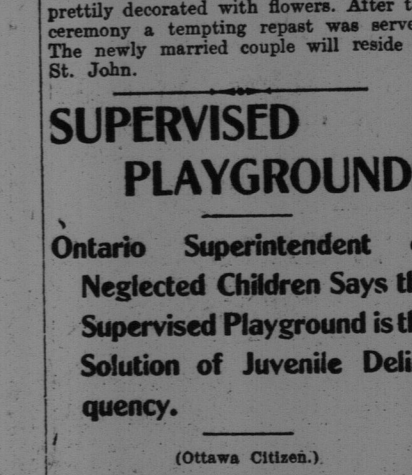


Illustration No. 35.

Genuine Leipzig dyed best quality Black Lynx Muff and Stole, as per Illustration No. 35. Price \$40, guaranteed perfect skin.

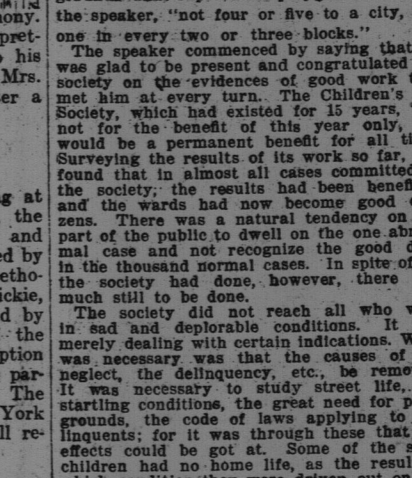


Illustration No. 38.

Best French dyed Pony Auto Coat, genuine Lynx Muff and Stole, as per Illustration No. 38. Coat is about 42 inches long. Lined with beautiful broadcloth silk. The Pony is easily the most popular fur coat in Montreal, New York and Paris. Our particular furs have a beautiful warm and soft touch. Just like water, wash silk. Price for immediate purchase, \$50.

This style Coat is also made in Near Seal, but with Collar and Lapels. Price \$50.

Also in finest Orenberg Marmot, a rich dark mink colored, fine and soft and silky; closely resembles mink both in wear and appearance. Price, in 46 inches long, \$55. Mink refunded if you are not perfectly satisfied.

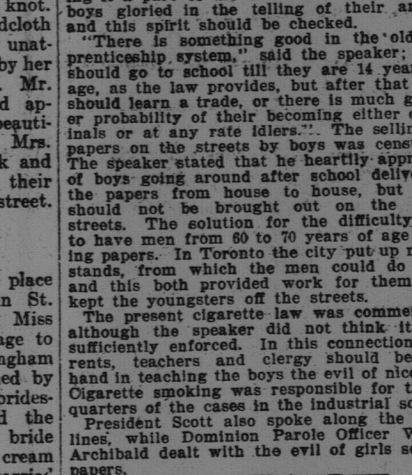


Illustration No. 21.

EXTRA SPECIAL ADVERTISING OFFER

Beautiful Cravat (Four-in-Hand) and Pillow Stiff of finest quality. See Illustration No. 21. Price \$1.00 and has the appearance of the finest Mink. Price for one set only, and only when cash accompanies order.

A. J. Alexandor Wholesale Manufacturing Furrier 504 & 506 St. Paul St. MONTREAL

Lyons the advertiser

Box 203, St. John, N. B. Late Advertising Manager Fraser, Fraser & Co.

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Standard Duplex Pumps, Outside Packed Plunger Pumps, Automatic Feed Pumps and Receivers, Independent Jet Condensers and Air Pumps, Side Section, belt Driven Centrifugal Pumps, Steam and Oil Separator.

F. S. Stephenson & Co.

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Bouquets for the cemetery and all other purposes. Floral emblems made of the choicest flowers at short notice. Carnations, peonies and all flowers in season.

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MEN AND WOMEN

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Headaches, Biliousness, Constipation, Ayer's Pills. Sugar-coated. Easy to take. Don't forget.

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