

Too Great  
A Temptation  
For A Healthy Child  
To Resist—  
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**PURITY  
FLOUR**

### Jeanne of the Marshes

BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued)

"No!" she said. "I have been in rooms at a farmhouse there, Caynsard's farm. I went away because I did not like the life here, and because my step-mother, she continued, turning toward the Count, seemed determined that I should marry you. I thought that I would go away into the country, somewhere where I could think quietly. I went to Salthouse because it was the only place I knew."  
"You are the maddest child!" the Princess exclaimed.  
Jeanne smiled, a little wearily.  
"If I had been mad," she said, "I have come to my senses again."  
The Count leaned towards her eagerly.  
"I trust," he said, "that that means that you are ready now to obey your step-mother, and to make me very, very happy."  
Jeanne looked at him deliberately.  
"It depends," she said, "upon circumstances."  
"Tell me what they are quickly," the Count declared. "I am impatient. I cannot bear that you keep me waiting. Let me know of my happiness."  
The Princess was suddenly uneasy. There was one weak point in her schemes, a weakness of her own creating. Ever since she had told Jeanne the truth about her lack of fortune, she had felt that it was a mistake. Suppose she should be idiot enough to give the thing away! The Princess felt her heart beat fast at the mere supposition. There was something about Jeanne's delicate oval face, her straight mouth and level eyebrows, which somehow suggested that gift which to the Princess was so incomprehensible in her sex, the gift of honesty. Suppose Jeanne were to tell the Count the truth!  
"Firt of all, then," Jeanne said, "I must ask you whether my step-mother has told the truth about myself and my fortune."  
The Princess knew then that the game was up. She sank back upon the sofa, and at that moment she would have declared that there was nothing in the world more terrible than an ungrateful and inconsiderate child.  
The truth? The Count remarked, a little puzzled, "I know only what the world knows, that you are a daughter of Carl le Mesurier, and that he left you the residue of one of the greatest fortunes in Europe."  
Jeanne drew a letter from her pocket, added, "The Princess," she remarked, "must have forgotten to tell you. This great fortune that all the world has spoken of, and that seems to have made me so famous, has been all the time something of a myth. It has existed only in the imagination of my kind friends. A few days ago my step-mother here told me this. I wrote at once to Monsieur Laplanche, my trustee. She would not let me send the letter. When I was at Salthouse, however, I wrote again, and this time I had a reply. It is here. There is a statement," she continued, "which covers many pages, and which shows exactly how my father's fortune was exaggerated, how securities have dwindled, and how my step-mother's insisting upon a very large allowance during my school-days, has eaten up so much of the residue. There is left to me, it appears, a sum of fourteen thousand pounds. That is a very small fortune, is it not?" she asked calmly.  
The Count was gazing at her as one might gaze upon a tragedy.  
"It is not a fortune!" he exclaimed. "It is not even a dot! It is nothing at all, a year's income, a trifle."  
"Nevertheless," Jeanne said calmly, "it is all that I possess. You see," she continued, "I have come back to my step-mother to tell her that I am bound by law to do as she wishes until I am of age. I will be dutiful and marry the man whom she chooses for me, but I wish to tell you two things quite frankly. The first you have just heard. The second is that I do not care for you in the least, that in fact I rather dislike you."  
The Princess buried her head in her hands. She was not anxious to look at any one just then, or to be looked at. The count rose to his feet. There were drops of perspiration upon his forehead. He was distracted.  
"Is this true, madam?" he asked of the Princess.  
"It is true," she admitted.  
He leaned towards her.  
"What about my three thousand pounds?" he whispered. "Who will pay me back that? It is cheating. That money has been gained by what you call false pretences. There is punishment for that, eh?"  
The Princess dabbed her eyes with a little morsel of lace handkerchief.  
"One must live," she murmured. "It was not I who talked about Jeanne's fortune. It was all the world who said how rich she was. Why should I contradict them? I wanted a place once more in the only society in Europe which counts, English society. There was only one way and I took it. So long as people believed Jeanne to be the heiress of a great fortune, I was made welcome wherever I chose to go. That is the truth, my dear Count."  
"It is all very well," the Count answered, "but the money I have advanced you?"  
"You took your own risk," the Princess answered, coldly. "I was not to know that you were expecting to repay yourself out of Jeanne's fortune. It is not too late now. You are not married to her."  
"No," the Count said slowly, "I am not married to her."  
The Princess watched him from the corner of her eyes. He was evidently very much distracted. He walked up and down the room. Every now and then he glanced at Jeanne. Jeanne was very pale, but she wore a hat with a small green quill which he once admired. Certainly she had an air, she was distinguished. There was something vaguely provocative about her, a charm which he could not resist. He stopped short in the middle of his perambulations. It was the moment of his life. He felt himself a hero.  
"Madam," he said, addressing the Princess, "I have been badly treated. There is no one who would not admit that. I have been deceived—a man less kind than I might say. No matter. I forget it all. I forget my disappointment. I forget that this young lady whom you offer me for a wife has a dot so pitifully small that it counts for nothing. I take her. I accept her. Jeanne," he added, moving towards her, "you hear? It is because I love you so very, very much."  
Jeanne shrank back in her chair.  
"You mean," she cried, "that you are willing to take me now that you know everything, now that you know I have no money? You mean that you want to marry me still?"  
The Count assented graciously. Never in the course of his whole life had he admired himself so much.  
"I forget everything," he declared, with a little wave of the hand, "except that I love you, and that you are the only woman in the world whom I wish to make the Comtesse de Brensault. Mademoiselle permits me?"  
He stooped and raised her cold hand to his lips. Jeanne looked at him with fascinated despair of some stricken animal. The Princess rose to her feet. It was wonderful, this—a triumph beyond all thought.  
"Jeanne, my child," she said, "you are the most fortunate girl I know, to have inspired a devotion so great. Count, you deserve all the happiness which I am sure will come to you."  
The Count looked as though he were perfectly convinced of it. All the same he whispered in her ear a moment later—  
"You must pay me back that three thousand pounds."  
CHAPTER XIX.  
For the Princess it was a day full of excitements. The Count had only reluctantly withdrawn, and Jeanne had gone to her room under the plea of fatigue, when Forrest was shown in. She started at the look in his drawn face.  
"Nigel," she exclaimed hastily, "is everything all right?"  
He threw himself into a chair.  
"Everything," he answered, "is all wrong. Everything is over."  
The Princess saw then that he had aged during the last few days, that this man whose care of himself had kept him comparatively youthful looking, notwithstanding the daily routine of an unwholesome life, was showing signs at last of breakdown. There were lines about his eyes, little baggy places underneath. He dragged his feet across the carpet as though he were tired. The Princess pushed up an easy chair and went herself to the sideboard.  
"Give me a little brandy," he said, "or rather a good deal of brandy. I need it."  
The Princess felt her own hand shake. She brought him a tumbler and sat down by his side.  
"You had to kill him?" she asked in a whisper. "Is it that?"  
Forrest sat down his glass—empty.  
"No!" he answered. "We were going to, when a mad woman who lives there got into the place and found us out. We had then safe, the two of them, when the worst thing happened which could have befallen us. Andrew De la Borne broke in upon us."  
The Princess listened with set face.  
"Go on," she said. "What happened?"  
"The game was up so far as we were concerned," he answered. "Geoff crumpled up before his brother and gave the whole show away. There was nothing left for me to do but to wait and hear what they had to say, before I decided whether or not to make my graceful exit from the stage."  
"Go on," she exclaimed. "What happened exactly?"  
"We were kept there," he continued, "until this morning, waiting until Engleton was well enough to make up his mind what to do. The end is simple enough. Considering that but for that girl's inter-

### Fashion Hint for Times Readers



### TRANSPARENT EVENING WRAP THIS WINTER

Inconsistent as it may seem, all sorts of gauzy stuffs are now being used for carriage wraps. Chiffons and lace, unlined except with the thinnest silk, are quite the proper thing for midwinter, it seems—at least, many of the new wraps for opera wear have been selected with a view to all winter service. This lovely wrap of gray chiffon is embroidered in self-color and is draped over lime green silk, a border of gray satin edging the wrap all around. The heavier embroidery forming yoke and panel is of gray net embroidered in silver and green threads.

### BORDEN ADDRESSES TORONTO MEETING Ignores Party Revolt—Emersons Against the Naval Policy

Toronto, Nov. 1.—Before a crowded audience in the Conservative Club rooms to-night R. Borden, leader of the opposition in parliament, addressed Centre and South Toronto Conservative clubs.  
Mr. Borden spoke with great deliberation and evidently weighed his words carefully. He unhesitatingly reaffirmed his adherence to the national defence policy, as outlined in the house of commons resolution passed last March with one single amendment, providing that in a sudden emergency Canada should be prepared to make a grant of money to assist the imperial defence.  
"So long as we fly the empire's flag in Canada," said the Conservative leader, "we cannot hold aloft from the empire in time of danger." Loud cheers greeted this statement.  
Mr. Borden scouted the idea of Canada relying on the navy of the United States in time of danger and characterized as absurd the plea that we are incapable of building a navy in this country on account of gold or anything else.  
Hon. G. E. Foster and other members for Toronto in the commons and legislature surrounded their leader.  
No reference was made to Rogers or Robinson with Rogers on the issue.  
Toronto, Nov. 1.—Hon. H. R. Emmerson, ex-minister of railways and canals, announced himself as opposed to the naval policy to which the government and opposition are committed, here today.  
"I am with Rogers on this issue," he declared. "I do not approve of the 'tin navy' they are talking about."  
"Why spend millions on a navy before the branch lines are secured for the Intercolonial Railway?"  
"Canada should solve her transportation problems first. She should make a country to protect before building ships to protect it."  
"It makes me tired to think of that \$7,000,000 expenditure on the militia."  
These are a few extracts from Mr. Emmerson's remarks.  
"Do you intend to express these views in the house?"  
"I think I will," and he added he believed that a non-party division was a possibility.  
He does not believe Premier Murray of Nova Scotia will succeed Sir Frederick Borden as minister of militia.

### HAPPENINGS IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES

Moncton, N. B., Nov. 1.—(Special)—George Barbour, scow stevedore at Humphrey's Mills about 3 o'clock this afternoon, dropped dead of heart disease.  
Deceased had been falling for years and was unable to work. He lived with his sister, Mrs. Geo. Scott, Wesley street, and taking advantage of the fine afternoon started out for a walk. He had walked about two miles and had turned about to come home, when he suddenly collapsed and was dead before those who saw him fall reached him. He has no family.  
Halifax, Nov. 1.—(Special)—While approaching Canso harbor on Sunday night the Gloucester schooner Blanche, Captain Clifford Vanambur, struck on Long Point ledge at the northern entrance. The high tide and a very strong northwest wind placed her in a dangerous position. The force of the wind listed the vessel on the ledge so that on the fall of the tide she did not fall off into deep water. A heavy chop kept the vessel pounding heavily and she began to make water freely and settle on the ledge. An attempt to pull the stranded vessel off will be made tomorrow. The cargo, 80,000 pounds of green fish, is being landed in dories.  
St. Stephen, Nov. 1.—(Special)—The funeral of Charles H. Eaton, who recently died at his son's residence, Charles F. Eaton, at Princeton (Me.), took place from the Washington county train this afternoon at 4 o'clock under the auspices of Victoria Lodge, F. & A. M., Milltown, of which Mr. Eaton has been a member for many years. Interment was in the rural cemetery. Masonic services were conducted by Worshipful Master Aubrey P. Dewar and Rev. C. G. McCully, of Calais, was the attending clergyman.  
Amherst, N. S., Nov. 1.—Word was received here today that A. E. McLean, formerly with the Robb Engineering Co., and lately superintendent of the Great Northern Mining Co., Cheticamp (C. B.), was drowned at Eastern Harbor, Guysboro county, this morning. His wife is at her former home in P. E. Island, by reason of her mother's death, which lately occurred. His five brothers live here—James, John, Harry and Gordon with the Robb Engineering Co., and A. I. with the Two Barkers. He was an excellent young man, greatly liked by all his acquaintances.  
Halifax, N. S., Nov. 1.—The Halifax Canadian at its annual meeting to-night voted the sum of \$300 towards the cost of the memorial tower to be erected in the park given by Sir Sandford Fleming.  
The sum of \$18,000 has now been subscribed and the city council of Halifax is being asked for \$10,000. Judge W. B. Wallace is the president.  
The man who can tell you just how a thing ought to be done is seldom busy.

### A Million for a New Stomach

It is said that Mr. Rockefeller, one of the world's richest men, offered one million dollars to any physician who would make his stomach strong enough to digest an ordinary meal. With all his money, this multimillionaire is compelled to live on milk and crackers.  
What a warning this is to men and women who are beginning to realize that "they have a stomach!"  
Slight attacks of indigestion soon develop into acute attacks. The weakened stomach quickly becomes weaker under the continued strain of digesting unsuitable food. Chronic Dyspepsia makes a strict diet imperative, and life miserable.  
"Fruit-a-tives" made from concentrated and intensified fruit juice, acts directly on the stomach, increases the flow of the digestive juices and corrects the faults of digestion.  
"Fruit-a-tives" or "Fruit Liver Tablets" is not only a positive and speedy cure for all these troubles. It also acts as a general tonic, building up and strengthening the entire system. Frequently these, who have been cured of Stomach and Bowel Troubles, write to the Company, stating that they are enjoying better health than ever before.  
"Fruit-a-tives" is sold by all druggists and dealers at 50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, or trial box, 25c.—or may be obtained from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

D. McWIGGILL OF C.P.R. COMING TO ST. JOHN Will Take Up West Side Transfer Agreement—The Berths Alotted

At a private meeting of the harbor board yesterday afternoon it was announced that the C. P. R. would not agree to all the clauses in the agreement recently drawn concerning the transfer of the west side lands. Just what the objections are is not definitely known, but a letter was received from D. McWiggill saying he would be in St. John next week and would be pleased to discuss the agreement with the harbor board. The common clerk was instructed to write to Mr. McWiggill to the effect that a committee would await his arrival for a conference.  
The application of the superintendent dredges for a lease of the tip in West St. John, now used by the dredges, was received, and it was recommended that a lease be given for a year without charge, such lease being subject to termination at a month's notice and conditional upon the city having free access to the property and blocks when at the tip.  
A communication of Frank Fairweather with reference to insurance at Sand Point was ordered filed, as was also the report of the city engineer on the work being done by the government at No. 6 berth. The city engineer was instructed to have a survey taken at the berth and to furnish the harbor master with his report, and the harbor master was authorized to have additional soundings taken if he deemed it advisable.  
The allotment of berths at Sand Point was next taken up. Warehouses 1, 2 and 3 were allotted to the C. P. R., the company undertaking to heat the offices at its own expense, and also to rearrange the piping. The same agreement in force last year will be signed as soon as the rates are fixed. Berths when not in use are to be allotted to other steamers at the discretion of the harbor master. The C. P. R. agrees to furnish grain from its elevator to any other vessels for which room can be made at grain berths.  
Warehouse No. 5 was allotted to the Allan line upon signing the usual agreement, while No. 6 was left to the disposal of the harbor master.  
The board decided to recommend that a fee of \$5 per day for heating, be charged against vessels using warehouses 4, 5 and 6.  
The board also decided to recommend that the application of George McKean to be refunded the sum of \$94.80 paid under protest for top wharfage on deals in July and August last, be complied with.  
It was also recommended that the winter port tariff rates for the season of 1909-10 be the same as last year. The chairman, Mayor Bullock, and Aldermen Likely and Baxter were appointed a committee to consider and report upon the tariff rates for 1910-11.

### THE MAGISTRATE AND THE DRISCOLL CASE

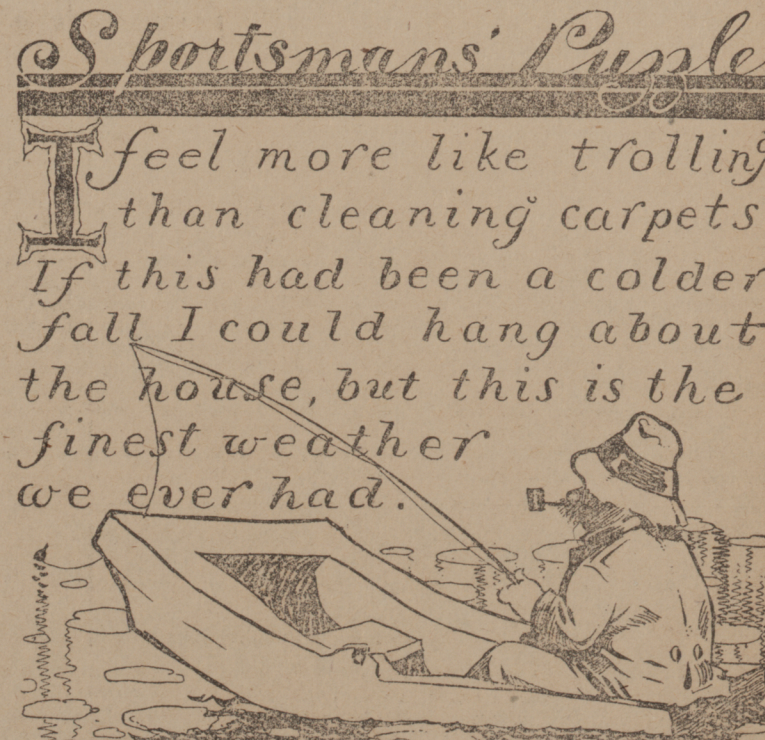
John A. Barry left last evening for Fredericton to attend the sitting of the supreme court. Mr. Barry will make application for a mandamus or for a rule nisi to compel the police magistrate to send up the proceedings in the Driscoll case. It will be remembered that in the latter part of June Driscoll, who conducts a grocery and beer store combined, on Mill street, was convicted of keeping open his licensed premises after 5 o'clock on a Saturday afternoon, and was fined \$30. Mr. Barry appealed the case and says that the magistrate refused to send up the proceedings.  
Little Miss Marion Smith, daughter of Frank Smith, of Oak Hall, picked several ripe raspberries in her father's garden yesterday.

### COLL'S SOAP

You can put away 2c. every time you buy a bar of COLL'S SOAP and be having the same price for the average bar of wrapped soap. Figure this out and see how long it will take you to buy the premiums they offer. Insist on getting it.

### The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

**Sportsmans' Puzzle**  
I feel more like trolly than cleaning carpets. If this had been a colder fall I could hang about the house, but this is the finest weather we ever had.



The names of five kinds of fish are indicated here. What are they?  
ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE  
Right side down, between men.

**Sale of Ladies' Winter Underwear**  
Turnbull's Unshrinkable. White or Natural Color.  
Vests and Drawers, all sizes 25c. Each  
Extra Heavy Vests and Drawers 38c. Each  
Out Size, Vests and Drawers 45c. Each  
Heavy Fleece Vests, white only 50c. Each  
Fine Wool Vests and Drawers 50c. Each  
40c. Heavy White Knit Corset Covers 29c. Each  
**I. CHESTER BROWN**  
32 and 36 King Square.

### RODNEY WHARF IS DANGEROUS, THIS VIEW OF THE JURY

"We, the jury empaneled to enquire into the death of Patrick McGoldrick of the city of St. John, find that he died in the public hospital on the 23rd day of October from injuries received by falling off Rodney wharf at the street railway terminus as he was about to take a car for his home on Douglas avenue. We strongly recommend that the responsible parties build a fence across the jog inside the bumper and also a fence along the whole south side of the street railway trestle work. We further recommend that the city council compel the responsible parties to provide life buoys and ropes to be handy in case of emergency and that a responsible party be appointed caretaker for the public safety on the wharf. We therefore believe that the deceased lost his life on account of insufficient light and want of proper protection against falling over the wharf."  
The foregoing verdict was reached last night by the coroner's jury in the inquest into the death of Patrick McGoldrick. The jury, which was out a little more than an hour considering their verdict, was composed of Bartholomew Holt, foreman; John Fitzgerald, A. W. Emery, Sydney Gibbs, James Wilson, Joseph Doody and William Hatfield.  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We are the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.  
WALDING KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### THE CONSPIRACY CHARGE AGAINST THE COAL MEN

Halifax, Nov. 1.—Another stage in the coal operators' conspiracy case was entered upon this afternoon. An hour was taken up with an application for the production of a deposition of Mr. McLaughlin, the local treasurer of the U. M. W. A. The information was laid by him for purposes in connection with the strike.  
J. J. Ritchie said the defense had a right to know what was contained in them. The magistrate suggested that notice be given to the prosecution. The Coal Company counsel said they wanted the deposition at once, but this was opposed by the prosecution. The magistrate replied he did not know that the defence had any right to the deposition but he reserved his decision.  
General Manager Duggan was not present, the Coal Company officials saying they did not know he was expected till Tuesday.  
PERHAPS YOU PREFER to have your wife warm her cold feet on your back. If so, you don't need a Walpole Hot Water Bottle made of one piece of rubber and guaranteed for two years.  
Ask your Druggist for the Walpole. That's the best.  
A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Clark last night to honor them on the fifteenth anniversary of their wedding. The host and hostess received many beautiful cut glass gifts.

Only One "BROMO QUININE," Diet & Laxative Bromo Quinine Cures a Cold in One Day, Cough in 2 Days  
on every box. 25c