



Naphtho SOAP

No more soaking clothes over night—no more use for back-breaking, health wrecking wash boilers. No more ills from Wash Day chills.

Naphtho Soap does work of boiling and rubbing. It loosens and dissolves dirt without aid of Boiling.

Boiling merely softens dirt, weakens fibre of clothes—Old-time rubbing wears them out.

Naphtho makes no frayed edges—no easy tearing. Just rub lightly and rinse in cold or lukewarm water.

Naphtho is a three-water soap: cold, lukewarm and hot.

Valuable Premiums given for Naphtho Wrappers.

Jeanne of the Marshes

—BY—

E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued.)

"Clear away all this mess, James," Cecil ordered, pointing in disgust to the wet places upon the floor, and the still dripping southwest, "and serve tea here in an hour, or directly my friends arrive—tea, and whiskey and soda, and liquors, you know, with sandwiches and things."

"I will do my best sir," the man answered. "The kitchen arrangements are a little behind the times, if I might venture to say so."

"I know, I know," Cecil answered irritably. "The place has been allowed to go on anyhow while I was away. Do what you can, and let them know outside that they must make room for one, or perhaps two automobiles."

Upstairs Andrew was rapidly throwing a few things together. With an odd little laugh he threw into the bottom of a wardrobe an unopened parcel of new clothes and a dress suit carefully looked out and brushed. In less than twenty minutes he had left the house by a back way, with a small portmanteau poised easily upon his massive shoulders. As he turned from the long-lit street, with its straggling trees all exposed to the tearing ocean gales, into the high road, a great automobile swung round the corner and skidded speed. Major Forrest leaned out and addressed him.

"Can you tell me if this is the Red Hall, my man—Mr. De la Borne's place?" he asked.

Andrew nodded, without a single glance at the veiled and shrouded women who were leaning forward to hear his answer.

"The next avenue is the front way," he said. "Mind how you turn in—the corner is rather sharp."

He spoke purposely in broad Norfolk and passed on.

"What a Goliath!" Engleton remarked. "I should like to sketch him," the Princess drawled. "His shoulders were magnificent."

But neither of them had any idea that they had spoken with the owner of the Red Hall.

CHAPTER IV.

About half-way through dinner that night, Cecil de la Borne drew a long sigh of relief. At last his misgivings were set at rest. His party was going to be, was already, in fact, pronounced a success. A glance at his fair neighbor, however, who was lighting her third or fourth Russian cigarette since the caviare, sent a shiver of thankfulness through his whole being.

What a sensible fellow Andrew had been to clear out. This sort of thing would not have appeared to him at all.

"My dear Cecil," the Princess declared, "I call this perfectly delightful. Jeanne and I have wanted so much to see you in your own house. Jeanne, isn't this nicer, ever so much nicer, than anything you had imagined?"

Jeanne, who was sitting opposite, lifted her remarkable eyes and glanced around with interest.

"Yes," she admitted, "I think that it is. But then, any place that looks in the least like a home is a delightful change after all that rushing about in London."

"I agree with you entirely," Major Forrest declared. "If our friend has disappointed us at all, it is in the absence of that primitiveness which he led us to expect. One perceives that one is drinking Vevee Chicout of a vintage year, and one suspects the nationality of our host's cook."

"You can have all the primitiveness you want if you look out of the windows," Cecil remarked drily. "You will see nothing but a line of stunted trees, and behind miles of marshes and the greyest sea which ever played upon the land. Listen. You don't hear a sound like that in the cities."

Even as he spoke they heard the dull roar of the north wind booming across the wild empty places which lay between the Red Hall and the sea. A storm of raindrops was flung against the window. The Princess shivered.

"It is an idyll, the last word in the refining of sensations," Major Forrest declared. "You give us sylvan luxury, and in order that we shall realize it you provide the background of savagery. In the Carlton one might dine like this and accept it as a matter of course. Appreciation is forced upon us by these suggestions of the wilderness without."

"Not all without, either," Cecil de la Borne remarked, raising his eyes and pointing to the walls. "See where my ancestors frown down upon us—you can only just distinguish their bare shapes. No De la Borne has had money enough to have them renovated or even preserved. They have eaten their way into the canvases into the very walls. You see the empty spaces, too. A Reynolds and a Gainsborough have been cut out from there and sold."

The Princess smiled faintly as she glanced across the table at the speaker.

"I am afraid," she said, with a little sigh, "that you are right. I do not think that we have really improved with the centuries. My own ancestors sacked towns and held the inhabitants to ransom. Today I sit down to bridge opposite a man with a well-filled purse, and my one idea is to lighten it. Nothing, I am convinced, but the fear of being found out, keeps us reasonably moral."

"If we go on talking like this," Lord Ronald remarked, "we shall make Miss Le Mesurier nervous. She will feel that we, and the whole of the rest of the world, have our eyes upon her money-bags."

(To be Continued.)



THE NEW RUSSIAN TURBAN.

La toque Russe, as this jaunty hat is called, has been introduced to Paris by a company of Russian singers and dancers who have been the fad this summer. Everyone in Paris now is Russian mad and with coats and hats are influenced by the Russian garments. This new turban is supposed to imitate the high-crowned hussar hat and is made of fur of other furry material with a tall, draped crown of velvet, a stiff brush of fancy feathers standing up at one side.

PEOPLE'S GREETING OF PEARY AND COOK LACKS NO WARMTH

Sydney, Sept. 21.—The Arctic steamer Roosevelt, with Commander Peary on board, arrived in port at 1.30 today. The incoming steamer was met off Cranberry Head, about nine miles from Sydney, by a flotilla of craft, steam and sail, about 100 in number, and escorted to her anchorage. The boats were swathed from keel to truck with bunting and, as might be expected, the British colors predominated with the flags of Canada and the United States a close second. One vessel in the parade, the American fishery boat Grampus, alone did not fly the British flag.

Later when Captain Hanson, of that boat, sought to land at the yacht club quarters he was forbidden to land, and his lack of courtesy was questioned by Dr. E. J. Johnston.

Peary's arrival off the city was witnessed by between 10,000 and 15,000 people who lined the shores and cheered strenuously as the ship passed in, while every whistle in the city from both steamer and factory shrieked a noisy welcome.

On Commander Peary landing at the Cape Breton Electric Company's wharf he was greeted by a bevy of young girls, and was presented by Miss Naomi Kehl, daughter of American Consul Kehl, with a bouquet of choice flowers.

The commander and Mrs. Peary were driven to the Sydney Hotel, where Mayor Richardson, on behalf of the citizens, presented the explorer with an illuminated address.

The commander made a feeling reply and was followed by Captain Bartlett, who also spoke briefly. After the reception Commander Peary held a levee on the steps of the Sydney Hotel, where thousands of people crowded around to shake his hand and offer congratulations.

During the afternoon the Roosevelt was overrun with visitors and, as usual, the souvenir hunters were in evidence, and the latter got away with everything that was practically nailed down and among the effects taken was a set of books owned by the scientist of the Peary party, Prof. McMillan. These valuable books contained notes of vital importance, made during the long voyage in the Arctic and should they be returned to the U. S. Navy and the expedition. Notes had been kept of the lives and habits of the Eskimo with their names and other important matter.

Commander Peary, accompanied by his family, leaves Sydney tomorrow morning by train, going direct to New York.

DOCTOR ADVISED OPERATION

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Canifton, Ont.—"I had been a great sufferer for five years. One doctor told me it was ulcers of the uterus, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor. No one knows what I suffered. I would always be worse at certain periods, and never was regular, and the bearing-down pains were terrible. I was very ill in bed, and the doctor told me I would have to have an operation, and that I might die."

During the operation, I wrote to my sister about it and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Through personal experience I have proved to be the best medicine in the world for female troubles, for it has cured me, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me while passing through Change of Life."

—Mrs. LETITIA BEATRICE, Canifton, Ontario.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has proved to be the most successful remedy for curing the worst forms of female ills, including displacements, inflammation, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result has been worth millions to suffering women.

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PURITY FLOUR

Take your choice of the "Purity" Family.

SIZES differ, but quality is the same. Highest grade in the world.

"More Bread and better Bread"

Purity trade-mark guarantees satisfaction or your money back.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO., Ltd.

Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.

7 Pounds 14 Pounds 24 Pounds 49 Pounds 98 Pounds 196 Pounds

NO TYPHOID GERMS IN ANDOVER WATER

St. John Doctor's Analysis—Complainant in Theft Case Disappears—Carnival Plans

Andover, Sept. 21.—H. R. Boulton, manager of the Bank of Montreal here, who at his own expense recently sent a sample of the town's water supply to St. John to be analyzed, has received the following report:

"Pathological Laboratory, General Public Hospital, St. John.

"No typhoid bacilli found; no colon bacilli found; no pathogenic bacteria found."

"WM. WARWICK, M. D."

Mr. Boulton says he does not think this is a very satisfactory report. He points out that there is nothing said as to whether the water is fit for household use or not.

The fever situation remains about the same. There are now eighteen nurses in town. There have been no deaths although some of those affected with the disease are reported very low.

A curious situation has developed in regard to the preliminary examination of the Pole who is accused of stealing two checks from Max Mittok near Plaster Rock. The prisoner was arraigned before Magistrate McQuarrie at 10 o'clock this morning, when it was found that there was no complainant. Inquiry established the fact that he had left the camp on Saturday morning to be present at the examination. No trace of him could be found, however, although the telephones were kept busy for a time in the search. In this state of affairs, the Pole was remanded for three days.

There will be a great carnival held at Perth under the auspices of the business men of Perth and Andover on the 23rd, 24th and 25th inst. A fine programme of events has been arranged for each of the days, and the work of erecting booths and wiring the grounds for electric lights is now going on. On the morning of the first day there will be a parade of business men's floats, polymorphians and automobiles, and in the afternoon contests of draft and driving horses. There will be a series of athletic events on the second day. In the morning there will be foot races of one mile and a half mile, and a 100 yards dash, with a canoe race. In the afternoon the events will be pole vault, hammer throwing, tug-of-war, and ladies' egg and spoon race. The closing day of the carnival will be taken up with contests for two, three and four-year-old horses, a bicycle race, and a sack race in the forenoon. In the afternoon there will be a parade of business men's floats, headed by a band, and a parade of school children. There will be base ball matches on the first two days and fireworks each evening.

As the Grand Republic steamed up to her dock the whistle of every craft within sight was tied down and a din that drowned out the brass bands had a run of fully five minutes. The crowd was hustled with a brass band, pulled out ahead of eight militiamen of the 47th Regiment, came up the gangway. The police threw a cordon around the party and pushed them through to the automobile in which Mrs. Cook and the children were waiting. A huge motor truck, loaded with a brass band, pulled out ahead and Cook's automobile followed. More than 500 other motor cars, every one affluter with bunting, fell into line and the procession, more than two miles long, moved to the Bushwick Club.

Peary's reception to Dr. Cook had all the elements of a riot except violence. From the moment the Grand Republic tied up at her landing and until the explorer left the Bushwick Club tonight for the Waldorf-Astoria in New York, the surging crowds taxed the capacity of the police and more than once got out of control. Along the five miles of avenue through which the explorer passed, the mounted police were continually fighting a way for Dr. Cook's automobile when they were not stemming the massed thousands who seemed to have only one object in view—to break loose and embrace Dr. Cook.

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GREETING TO KING FROM PLENARY COUNCIL, HIS REPLY

Quebec, Sept. 21.—The following messages were exchanged between the Plenary Congress in session here and King Edward VII. today:

"His Majesty King Edward VII., London.

"The apostolic delegate and the Catholic archbishops and bishops of Canada, in plenary council assembled in the city of Quebec, desire to convey to your majesty the expression of their loyalty and that of all your other Catholic subjects in this dominion, as well as their grateful appreciation of the religious and civil liberty which they enjoy under your gracious rule. All pray that your reign may be long and peaceful."

(Sgd.) "MONSIGNOR SBARETTI, Apostolic Delegate."

The reply from his majesty was as follows:

"I thank your excellency and the archbishops and bishops associated with you for your telegram of loyalty, which is in all the best traditions of the church of which you are the hierarchy and of the dominion where you are assembled. It is my constant desire that religious and civil liberty should always be enjoyed by my subjects in all parts of the empire."

(Sgd.) "EDWARD R. AND I."

The fathers of the plenary council met in secret conclave this morning and this afternoon were the guests of Lieut.-Governor Pelletier at luncheon at Spencerwood. Only one toast was proposed and that was a joint one, The King and Pope. The lieutenant-governor and Mr. Sbaretti spoke in the name of the church and state and the harmony and peace to be derived therefrom. While the toast was drunk the R. C. E. A. band played the national anthem and the papal anthem.

"Monsignor Sbaretti, Apostolic Delegate, Quebec.

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"I thank your excellency and the archbishops and bishops associated with you for your telegram of loyalty, which is in all the best traditions of the church of which you are the hierarchy and of the dominion where you are assembled. It is my constant desire that religious and civil liberty should always be enjoyed by my subjects in all parts of the empire."

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