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PURITY FLOUR

Jeanne of the Marshes

BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued) CHAPTER VI.

Forrest crossed the room, and waited his opportunity until the Princess was alone.

"Let me take you somewhere," he said. "I want to talk to you."

"She laid her fingers upon his arm, and they walked slowly away from the crowd of part of the ballroom.

"So you are up again," she remarked, looking at him curiously. "Does that mean anything?"

"It means nothing, worse luck," he answered, "except that I have twenty-four hours' leave. I am off back again at eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Tell me about this De Brensault affair. How is it going on?"

"Well enough on his side," she answered. "The amusing part of it is that the more Jeanne snubs him, the keener he gets. He sends roses and chocolates every day, and positively haunts the house. I never was so tired of anyone."

"Make him your son-in-law quickly," he said grimly. "You'll see little enough of him then."

"I'm not sure," the Princess said reflectively, "whether it is quite wise to hurry Jeanne so much."

"Yes or no?" Forrest said, "it must be done. Even supposing the other affair comes out all right, London is getting impossible for me. I don't know who's at the bottom of it, but people have stopped sending me invitations, and even at my own house of a club the men seem to have as little to say to me as possible. Some body's at work spreading reports of some sort of another. I am not over sensitive, but the thing's becoming an impossibility."

"Do you suppose," she asked quietly, "that it is the Engleton affair?"

"People are saying all sorts of things," he answered. "I'd go abroad tomorrow and leave De Borne to look out for himself, but I haven't even the money to pay my railway fare."

"The Princess shrugged her shoulders expressively. "Oh, I'm not begging," he continued. "I know you're pretty well in the same box."

"That," the Princess remarked, "scarcely expresses it. I am a great deal worse off than you, because I have a household of unpaid servants, and a mob of tradespeople who are just beginning to clamor. I see that you are looking at my necktie," she continued. "I can assure you that I have not a single real stone left. Everything I possess that isn't in pawn is of paste, and I don't, don't you see, Ena," he said, "that this thing really must be hurried forward? De Brensault is ready enough, isn't he?"

"Quite," she answered. "And he understands the position."

"I think so," the Princess answered. "I have given him to understand it pretty clearly."

"Then have a clear business talk with him," Forrest said, "and then have it out with Jeanne. You could all go abroad together, and they could be married at the Embassy, say at Paris."

"Jeanne is the only difficulty," the Princess said. "It would suit me better, for upon my word I don't know where I could get credit for her trousseau."

"It isn't any use writing," Forrest said. "I have watched them together, and am sure of it. De Brensault isn't one of those fellows who improve upon acquaintance. Look, there are they. Nothing very lover-like about that, is there?"

De Brensault and Jeanne were crossing the room together. Only the very tips of her fingers rested upon his coat sleeve, and there was a marked aloofness about her walk and the carriage of her head. He was saying something to her to which she seemed to be paying the scantiest of attention. Her head was thrown back, and in her eyes was a great weariness. Suddenly, just as they reached the entrance, they saw her whole expression change. A wave of color flooded her cheeks. Her eyes were suddenly filled with life. They saw her lips parted. Her hands were outstretched to greet the man who, crossing the room, had stopped at her summons. Both the Princess and Forrest frowned when they saw who it was. It was Andrew de la Borne.

"That infernal fisherman!" Forrest muttered. "I saw in the paper that he had returned this afternoon from The Hague."

The Princess made an involuntary movement forward, but Forrest checked her. "You can do no good," he said. "Wait and see what happens."

What did happen was very simple, and for the Comte de Brensault a little humiliating. Jeanne passed her arm through the newcomer's, and with the curtest of nods to her late companion, disappeared through an open doorway. The Belgian stood looking after them twirling his moustache with shaking fingers. His face was paler even than usual, and he was shaking with anger.

"Leave him alone for a few moments," Forrest said to the Princess. "You will do no good at all by speaking to him just now, Ena. It is absolutely necessary that you make Jeanne understand the state of affairs."

"I think," the Princess said thoughtfully, "that it will be best to take her away from London. Lately I noticed a develop-

ment in Jeanne which I do not altogether understand. She has begun to think for herself most unpleasantly. She plays at being a child with De Brensault, but that is simply because it is the easiest way to repulse him."

Meanwhile Jeanne, whose face was transfused, and whose whole manner was changed, was sitting with her companion in the quietest corner they could find.

"It is delightful to see you again," she said frankly. "I do not think that anyone ever felt so lonely as I do."

He smiled. "I can assure you that I find it delightful to be back again," he said, "although I have enjoyed my work very much. By the by, who introduced you to the man whom you were with when I found you?"

"My step-mother," she answered. "He is the man, by the by, whom I am told I am to marry."

Andrew looked as he felt for a moment, shocked. "I am sorry to hear that," he said quietly. "You need not be afraid," she answered. "I am not of age, and I was brought up in a country where one's guardians have a good deal of authority, but nothing in the world would ever induce me to marry a creature like that."

He faced her somewhat. "I am surprised," he said, "that your step-mother should have thought of it. He is an unfit companion for any self-respecting woman."

"I do not understand," Jeanne said quietly, "why they are so anxious that I should marry quickly, but I know that my step-mother thinks nothing else in connection with me. Look! They are coming through the conservatory. Let us go out by the other door."

They came face to face with a tall, grave-looking man, who wore an order around his neck. Andrew stopped suddenly. "I should like," he said to Jeanne, "to introduce you to my friend. You have met him before down at the Red Hall, and on the island, but that scarcely counts. Westernham, this is Miss Le Mesurier. You remember you saw her at Salthouse."

The Duke shook hands with the girl, looking at her attentively. His manner was kind, but his eyes seemed to be questioning her all the time. "I am very glad to know you, Miss Le Mesurier," he said. "My friend Andrew here has spoken of you to me."

They remained talking together for some minutes, until, in fact, Forrest and the Princess, who were in pursuit of them, appeared. The Princess looked curiously at the Duke, and Forrest frowned heavily when he recognized him. There was a moment's almost embarrassed silence. Then Andrew did what seemed to him to be the most reasonable thing.

"Princess," he said, "will you allow me to present my friend the Duke of Westernham. The Duke was staying with me a few weeks ago, as you know, and at that time he had a particular reason for not wishing his whereabouts to be known."

The Duke bowed over the Princess's hand, which was lowered over the Princess's hand, and said, "I have heard of you very often, Duke," she said. "Your brother, Lord Ronald, took us down to Norfolk, you know. By the by, have you heard from him yet?"

"Not yet, madam," the Duke said, "but I can assure you that it is only a matter of time before I shall discover his whereabouts. I wonder whether your ward will do me the honor of giving me this dance?" he added, turning to her. "I am afraid I am not a very skillful performer, but perhaps she will have a little consideration for one who is willing to do his best."

He led Jeanne away from them, and Andrew, after a moment's stereotyped conversation, also departed. The Princess and Forrest were alone.

"This is getting worse and worse," Forrest muttered. "He is suspicious. I am sure that he is. They say that young Engleton was his favorite brother, and that he is determined—"

"Hush!" the Princess said. "There are too many people about to talk of these things. I wonder why the Duke took Jeanne off."

"An excuse for getting away from us," Forrest said. "Did you see the way he looked at me? Ena, I cannot hang on like this any longer. I must have a few thousand pounds and get away."

The Princess nodded. "We will go and talk to De Brensault," she said. "I should think he would be just in the frame of mind to consent to anything."

The Duke, who was well acquainted with the house in which they were, led Jeanne into a small retiring room and found her in an easy-chair.

"My dear young lady," he said, "I hope you will not be disappointed, but I have not danced for ten years. I brought you here because I wanted to say something to you."

Jeanne looked up at him a little surprised. "Something to me?" she repeated. He bowed. "Andrew de la Borne is one of my oldest and best friends," he said, "and what I am going to say to you is a little for his sake, although I am sure that if I knew you better I should say it also for your own. You must not be annoyed or offended, because I am old enough to be your father, and what I say I say altogether for your own good. They tell me that you are a young lady with a great fortune, and you know that nowadays half the evil that is done in the world is done for the sake of money. Frankly, without wishing to say a word against your step-mother, I consider that for a young girl to place herself in a very difficult and dangerous position. The man Forrest—mind you must not be offended if he should be a friend of yours—but I am bound to tell you that I believe him to be an unscrupulous adventurer, and I am afraid that your step-mother is very much under his influence. You have other relatives or friends in this country, and I hear that a man named De Brensault is a suitor for your hand."

"I shall never marry him," Jeanne said firmly. "I think that he is detestable."

"I am glad to hear you say so," the Duke continued, "because he is not a man whom I would allow any young lady for whom I had any shade of respect or affection, to become acquainted with. Now the fact that your step-mother deliberately encourages him makes me fear that you may find yourself at any moment in a very difficult position. I do not wish to say anything against your friends or your step-mother. I hope you will believe that. But nowadays people who are poor themselves but who know the value and the use of money are tempted to do things for the sake of it which are utterly unworthy and wrong. I want you to understand that if any time you should need a friend that it will give me very great happiness indeed to be of any service to you. I am a bachelor, it is true, but I can bring you into touch at any time with friends more suitable for you and your station. Will you come to me, or send for me, if you find yourself in any sort of trouble?"

She said very little, but she looked at him for a moment with her wonderful eyes, very soft with unshed tears. "You are very kind," she said. "I have been very unhappy, and I have felt very lonely. It will make everything seem quite different to know there is some one to whom I may come for advice, and I can bring you into touch at any time with friends more suitable for you and your station. Will you come to me, or send for me, if you find yourself in any sort of trouble?"

There are a dozen American women whose aggregate wealth is estimated at \$500,000,000. They are the richest women in the world, and it tells of the wonderful prosperity of the United States when it is also stated that all this wealth was accumulated by themselves, husbands, fathers or grandfathers within about fifty years.

Among the women in question are Mrs. Edward H. Harriman, widow of the railroad king; Mrs. Hetty Green, who is the architect of her fortune; Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, who controls today a share of the colossal estate of the famous Commodore Vanderbilt; Mrs. Russell Sage, widow of the man who was reputed to always have more ready money than any financier in the world, and Mrs. Frederick C. Penfield.

Half a billion dollars is a tremendous sum. It is almost inconceivable to the possession of it, makes these women great forces in the world. Although Mrs. Hetty Green is the only one of the group who is recognized as an active force on her own behalf in the business world, several other of these women are known to be far shrewder in a business sense than the average merchant.

I am going to give you a list of when they bequeathed such vast sums for their control. Mrs. Harriman is notably a keen business woman. She inherited rare executive ability from her father, and it is understood by those who know most about Harriman's affairs that she was her husband's counsellor all the time he was accumulating \$150,000,000. She inherited it all. Although she has never been recognized as a Wall street factor, it is believed now that she will be found one.

There will be surprise in the fact that the construction work her husband would have finished had he lived.

Mrs. Frederic Courland Penfield inherited the \$80,000,000 which her father made as "the quinine king." He was William Weightman, a Quaker, and he piled up his wealth at an astonishing rate from early manhood until he died. He was one of the

lion dollars in providing terminal facilities on the harbor front, and has a number of additional steamship berths now under construction.

Such great vessels as the Canadian Pacific Empress steamships, and the new turbine steamships of the Allan line, find ample accommodation at existing wharves.

The Canadian Transportation Commission, which reported to the government in 1905, after a tour of enquiry, strongly recommended that St. John be made a national port, and negotiations to that end are now in progress.

"In the meantime the declared purpose of the administration is to aid in all essential work in the harbor, to serve the needs of the rapidly growing export and import trade; and to this end it is now carrying on very extensive dredging operations."

"The reader will be convinced of the admirable location of St. John, its great facilities for receiving raw materials and distributing the manufactured products, its climatic advantages for securing the most productive labor, the safety to capital invested and the certainty that as Canada grows in population and in wealth St. John must rise to a leading position among the cities of the dominion."

Harcourt, N. B., Oct. 18.—On Tuesday, the 19th inst., the council election for the county will take place. Particular interest is felt in Harcourt parish as there are four candidates in the field, Messrs. Saultier and Brown for re-election and H. W. B. Smith and David Clarke. At the same election in this parish the voters will have the first opportunity in the history of their village to vote on the saloon question.

Mr. Slopson—Yes, sir; I found the people of Paris to be the best educated in the world.

The Town Constable—Why, so, Hiram?

Mr. Slopson—Why, man alive; even the common laborers over there can speak French.

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Fashion Hint for Times Readers



HUGE SHIRRED CROWNS ON DRESSY HATS.

Every home milliner this year should take a lesson in crown making. All the large hats have big crowns of shirred material and the making of a shapely shirred crown is not so easy as it seems. The velvet must be laid over a foundation of light ermine or capenet to keep the crown from falling in in a sloppy fashion. This hat is a felt hat in light mustard color, with bronze velvet crown and facing and a yellow and brown paradise aigrette set on under a flat velvet bow.

WEALTH OF DOZEN WOMEN AGGREGATES \$500,000,000

The List Includes Mrs. Harriman, Mrs. Hetty Green, Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Mrs. Russell Sage—They are all Americans

There are a dozen American women whose aggregate wealth is estimated at \$500,000,000. They are the richest women in the world, and it tells of the wonderful prosperity of the United States when it is also stated that all this wealth was accumulated by themselves, husbands, fathers or grandfathers within about fifty years.

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ADVANTAGES OF ST. JOHN STRONGLY SET FORTH

With two fine pictures of the harbor front of St. John, the Canadian Industrial Review contains the following:

"By virtue of location, St. John is the natural distributing centre for the trade of the maritime provinces of Canada. Its part of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, Prince Edward Island and a portion of the province of Quebec; while many of the manufacturers send their products to Ontario, Manitoba and all points west."

Thus, an industry located in St. John has a good market close at hand, and is also able to compete successfully for trade in the west. The city has in the facility with which it may gather raw materials from all directions at a minimum cost, a notable advantage to counteract any slight difference there may be in through rates of freight to distant points.

"St. John has so many avenues of communication by rail and water, and has such exceptional facilities for communication with the markets of the United Kingdom, that its wholesale business establishments and manufacturers are steadily expanding their trade and territory."

"During the period, November until April, when the St. Lawrence River is closed to navigation, regular lines of steamers run between St. John and Liverpool, Dublin, Belfast, Antwerp and South Africa. There are regular sailings throughout the year between St. John and London, Glasgow and the West Indies, while all through the summer and autumn a fleet of tramp steamers are engaged in the deal trade from St. John to Bristol and Continental ports."

"The Eastern Steamship Company afford an exceptionally fine service between St. John, Boston and intermediate ports. In summer this is a very popular tourist route, having close connections with New York and other large American centres. "St. John has spent upwards of a mil-

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40c. Heavy White Knit Corset Covers 29c. Each

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INTERESTING BUDGET OF NEWS FROM FREDERICTON

Fredericton, N. B., Oct. 18.—The case of Robert Belyea vs. Scott Act Inspector McFarlane was continued in the County Court this morning, and the jury after half an hour's deliberation, returned an unanimous verdict for the defendant.

Belyea, who was employed by McFarlane as Scott Act spotter claimed a balance of \$202 due him for his services. McFarlane, on the other hand, was able to show from his books that he had paid Belyea \$145, which amount he claimed was all that he had earned under the terms of agreement.

J. D. Phinney, K.C., counsel for the defendant, made a strong temperance address to the jury. He approved of the principle of employing detectives to assist in enforcing the Scott Act, but thought that McFarlane had committed an error of judgment in selecting a man of the calibre of Belyea as a self-confessed perjurer and strongly urged the jury to take no stock in his testimony.

P. A. Guthrie, of Crockett & Guthrie, for the plaintiff, sharply criticized the Scott Act inspector and urged the jury to find for his client. The judge's charge was to the whole, favorable to the defendant. The case has been going on four days and attracted considerable attention.

Candidates for admission as attorneys will begin their oral examinations here tomorrow morning. The examiners are J. B. Baxter, J. D. Phinney and T. C. Allen.

Judge McKeown will open the Sumbury Circuit Court at Burton tomorrow morning. The only case on the docket is that of Luther E. Smith vs. John A. Adams and A. R. C. Clark. It is an action to recover \$900 alleged to be due on lumber forwarded to defendant at St. John. Attorney General Hazen for plaintiff; J. B.

Mr. Baxter for the defendants. As Mr. Baxter will be engaged with the law examinations the case will likely be postponed for a few days.

Rev. Dr. Smith, pastor of St. Paul's church, delivered an inspiring address on Good Citizenship before a large and representative audience in the city council rooms this evening. The meeting was under the auspices of the board of trade and President Hodge, of that organization, presided.

Dr. Smith dwelt upon the importance of good transportation facilities and in this connection he thought the development of the St. John valley had been retarded by lack of railway facilities. The industrial development of the community was a matter in which all good citizens should take an active interest and it was their duty to support and strengthen the hands of their representative bodies.

The moral side of the question was touched upon by the speaker and he considered that all things which have a tendency to uplift have an important bearing on good citizenship.

The reverend gentleman's twenty observations made a favorable impression on the audience. A hearty vote of thanks, moved by Judge Barry, and seconded by J. D. Phinney, was tendered the speaker at the close of his address. The mover and seconder warmly complimented Dr. Smith on his address and heartily concurred in his remarks.

In returning thanks Dr. Smith stated his experience, while a resident of Summerside some years ago, had convinced him that a city or town council was generally better than the people who elected it. There were too many people who preferred to stand back and criticize rather than come to the front and render what assistance they could to better the affairs of the community.

the high water mark of 1907. For September the total trade was \$56,601,735, an increase of \$7,091,184 over the trade for the first six months of 1908.

Announcement is made by the marine department that the government ice-breaking steamer Stanley will be replaced on the Northumberland Straits by the new government steamer Earl Grey, the largest and best equipped vessel in the government service. The Stanley will go on to the high seas and buoy service in the Bay of Fundy. The experienced crew of the Stanley will be placed on the Earl Grey and a new crew will be engaged for the Stanley.

DOUBLE TRAGEDY Mineral Point, Wis., Oct. 18.—Besides the grave of his mother in Graceland cemetery, Frank E. Hanscome, cashier of the Mineral Point First National Bank, the doors of which were closed last week, committed suicide last night by taking carbolic acid and then shooting himself in the right temple with a revolver. Mrs. John Gray, Sr., Hanscome's aged mother-in-law, dropped dead when she viewed the body today.

The cause of Hanscome's suicide is believed to have been despondency occasioned by heavy financial losses and worry over the affairs of the bank.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

SCIENTIFIC PUZZLE



Here are the names of four eminent contemporary scientists. Can you guess them? ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE. Left side down, in west.

Your Liver Better stir up your liver a little! Not too much, just a little, just enough to start the bile nicely. One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime is all you need. These pills act directly on the liver. Made for the treatment of constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headache. Sold for over 60 years.

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