

**Naptho is an All-around Soap**

Naptho does work of all those "special" Soaps. It's a three-water Soap: lukewarm, hot, or cold. Does same good work with cold or lukewarm as with hot, besides cutting out old-time clothes-boiling, hot suds, dirty messes, disagreeable odors, steam and chills.

Naptho eliminates back-breaking, health-wrecking, knuckle-benning rubbing—soaking clothes over night and starting wash at dawn. No overtime with Naptho—does work in half time.

Valuable Premises for Naptho Wrappers.



**Jeanne of the Marshes**  
BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued)

She handed her a small electric torch. "It's one of those new-fangled things for making light in the darkness," she remarked. "It's no use to me, for if I could not see I could feel. For us who live here, 'tis but an instinct to find our way, in darkness or in light, across the land where we were born. But if you are nervous, press the knob and you will see."

Jeanne took the torch with a little sigh of relief. "Go on," she said. "I don't mind so much now I have this."

Nevertheless, as they moved along she found it sufficiently alarming. The top of the bank was but a few feet wide. The west wind, which came roaring down across the great open spaces, with nothing to check or divide its strength, was sometimes strong enough to blow them off their balance. On other side of the dyke was the water, black and silent. Here and there the torch light showed them a fishing-smack or a cat-boat, high and dry a few hours ago, now floating on the bottom of the full tide. There came a stile, and Jeanne's courage once more failed her. "I cannot climb over this," she said. "I shall fall directly I lift up my feet."

Kate turned round with a little laugh of contempt. Jeanne felt herself suddenly lifted in a pair of strong arms. Before she knew where she was she was on the other side. Breathless she followed her guide, who came to a full stop a few yards further on.

"Turn on your light," Kate ordered. "Look down on the left. There should be a punt there."

Jeanne turned on the torch. A great flat-bottomed boat, shapeless and ugly, was just below. Kate stepped lightly down the steep bank, and with one foot on the side of the punt, held out her hand to Jeanne.

"Come," she said. "Step carefully."

"But what are we going to do?" Jeanne asked. "You are not going in that?"

"Why not?" Kate laughed. "It's a few strokes only. We are going to cross to the ridges."

Jeanne followed her. Somehow or other she found it hard to disobey her guide. None the less she was a little stepped trembling down into the punt, and sat upon the broad wet seat. Kate, without a moment's hesitation, took up the great pole and began pushing her way across the creek. The tide was almost at its height, but even then the current was so strong that they went across almost sideways, and Jeanne heard her companion's breath grow shorter and shorter, as with powerful strokes she did her best to guide and propel the clumsy craft.

"We are going out toward the sea," Jeanne faltered. "It is getting wider and wider."

She flashed her torch across the dark waters. They could not see the bank which they had left or the ridge to which they were making.

"Don't be afraid," Kate answered. "After all, you know, we can only die once, and life isn't worth making such a tremendous fuss over."

"I do not want to die," Jeanne objected, "and I do not like this at all."

Kate laughed contemptuously. "Sit still," she said, "and you are as safe as though you were in your own arm chair. No current that ever ran could upset this clumsy raft. The only reason I am working so hard is that I do not want to be carried down past the ridge. If we get too low down we shall have to walk across the black mud."

Jeanne kept silence, listening only to the swirl of the water struck by the pole, and to the quick breathing of her companion.

"What are we doing?" she asked. "Can't you help?"

"There is no need," Kate answered. "Shine your torch on the left. We are nearly across."

"Almost as she spoke they struck the sandy bottom. Jeanne fell into the bottom of the boat. Kate, with a little laugh, sprang ashore and held out her hand.

"Come," she said. "We have crossed the worst part."

"Where are we going?" Jeanne asked, a little relieved as she felt her feet land on the sodden turf.

"Towards the Hall," Kate answered. "Give me your hand, if you like, or use your torch. The way is simple enough, but we must wait and turn tonight. It has been a flood tide, and there are great pools left here and there, pools that we have never seen before."

"But how do you know?" Jeanne asked, in amazement. "I can see nothing."

Her guide laughed contemptuously.

**Fashion Hint for Times Readers**



**A RUSSIAN COAT AND TURBAN**

The St. Petersburg dancers who took Paris by storm last summer have established the vogue of Russian costume in the fashionable world. Smocks are the fad and are shown in both frocks and coat models, and the tall Russian hats are the rage. This ruby velvet costume by Desoell has a Russian smock coat, belted in at the waist and elaborately trimmed with black silk passementerie. The hat is a big hussar turban of the ruby velvet with a skunk band around the edge.

**CONFESSES THE MURDER OF THREE PEOPLE**

Kansas City, Oct. 26.—James McMahon today confessed that he murdered his sister, Miss Rose McMahon, and Mrs. Alonzo VanRooyen, and the latter's husband, Alonzo VanRooyen, on a farm near Kansas City last Tuesday. A long standing family quarrel caused the tragedy. McMahon killed VanRooyen in a wood and later went to the VanRooyen house and shot his sister.

The quarrel between the VanRooyens and McMahon is said to have started over the desire of the senior Mrs. McMahon to give part of her property to VanRooyen. Rose McMahon was friendly with the VanRooyens. This caused James McMahon to dislike her.

McMahon was removed by automobile to Lansing penitentiary together with his brother, John McMahon, and a farm hand who are held as witnesses, in order to escape a mob who had gathered and who threatened violence.

**BUILDING IN CANADA REPORTED BRISK**

Considering the point to which the season has advanced, and, especially the remarkable series of preceding months, September, as regards operations in the building line, was a period of unusual activity and development. Comparative figures, as supplied by construction, place the average gain for the month at 9 per cent, and, although five of the twenty cities reporting, showed a falling off, the losses were widely scattered, and detracted but little from the well balanced and highly satisfactory condition which obtained in general. The results in the west were particularly gratifying, and the month was a marked forward movement in all parts, but the gains made in almost every instance were of such large proportions as to most strikingly reflect the prodigious growth which the entire western section of the country is at present undergoing.

A summary of the reports follows:

City	Building for Sept. 1909	Building for Sept. 1908	Per Cent.
Berlin, Ont.	\$24,250	\$20,000	21.25
Brandon, Man.	43,250	35,000	23.57
Calgary, Alta.	290,777	58,800	393.33
Edmonton, Alta.	62,125	125,125	50.44
Fort Vm.	161,325	147,100	10.98
Halifax, N.S.	22,000	100,311	78.44
Hamilton, Ont.	131,800	106,150	24.16
London, Ont.	51,800	47,900	8.15
Montreal, Que.	715,844	665,773	7.40
Peterborough, Ont.	48,400	47,200	2.54
Port Arthur	53,300	40,173	32.67
Regina, Sask.	33,300	19,500	70.77
St. John, N.B.	18,200	9,300	95.70
Saskatoon, Sask.	104,085	110,800	6.13
Vancouver, B.C.	764,459	524,503	45.85
Victoria, B.C.	140,835	53,630	163.92
Windsor, Ont.	17,800	10,000	78.00
Winnipeg, Man.	301,600	451,200	66.46
Total	62,378,671	3,024,229	45.72

**I. C. R. HOTELS**

The Montreal Star quotes M. J. Butler, deputy minister of railways and chairman of the board of management, as suggesting the branching of the government railways into the hotel business. He expressed the view, says the Star, that there was a good opening for a number of first-class hotels in the maritime provinces and on the Lower St. Lawrence.

**LAUNCH OF SCHOONER**

Annapolis, N. S., Oct. 26.—(Special.)—The built schooner for the P. W. Pickles' Company was launched this morning. The vessel was named the A. P. Davidson, after A. P. Davidson, of Bridgewater. Her dimensions are 184 feet over all, and tonnage 303. This vessel is the largest built here for many years.

**DISGUISED**

He—Will you go to Bessie's Halloween party with me?  
She—Will you wear that pumpkin over your head so people won't know you.

**The Red, White**

And other constituents of your blood are powerfully enriched and vitalized by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It increases the red corpuscles and makes strong the white corpuscles, and thus protects and restores the health. It cures scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, that tired feeling, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, general debility and builds up the whole system.

Get Hood's Sarsaparilla today.

**CANADIAN CLUB TO HEAR BERNIER**

Canada's Arctic explorer, Capt. Bernier, will be the next speaker before the Canadian Club of St. John. He will be asked to appear before the club on Nov. 5 or 16, as he may select.

This was decided at a meeting of the executive yesterday afternoon. There were present C. B. Allan, president; E. T. C. Knowles, Rev. G. A. Kuhring, J. A. Estey, William Hawker, Dr. T. D. Walker, Geo. A. Henderson and A. M. Belding.

The following were elected to membership: D. B. Pidgeon, A. G. Rainnie, Walter Gilbert, A. L. Fowler, J. H. Kimball, W. H. Barnaby, H. P. Robinson, Bowyer S. Smith, T. E. G. Armstrong, T. E. Ryker, Thos. McGuire, Geo. N. Connors, Wm. A. Church, Elbert E. Church, Harry Frink.

The president reported that he had complied with the request of the Fredericton Canadian Club just organized, for some literature and copies of the club's constitution. Rev. G. M. Campbell will deliver the first address before that club.

The president also reported that through the courtesy of Sir John Elgin Dufferin, from Capt. Bernier, Arctic explorer, who had expressed his pleasure and willingness to come to St. John and address the club. It was decided to extend a formal invitation.

The president gave an interesting account of the manner in which the Canadian Club in Vancouver conducted its luncheons. Everything was on the table, everybody helped himself except to coffee, and there was not a moment of needless delay. Following his remarks there was an interesting discussion on the conduct of the luncheons of the St. John club.

**NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY**

More than 200 of the members of the Natural History Society and their friends attended the annual at home in the society's rooms last evening. The various rooms had been beautifully decorated and many comments were heard, appreciative of the work done by the decoration committee, of which Mrs. William McIntosh was the secretary. Mrs. McIntosh had also done very creditable work in arranging the collections so that they could be seen to the advantage.

In the absence of the president, Senator Ellis, who is in Ottawa, Dr. George Matthews was the first speaker of the evening, followed by Dr. McInerney and Dr. G. U. Hay. These spoke of the value of the society's work to the general public as well as to its own members.

Dr. Hay announced that during the evening Dr. Matthews would have charge of the collections of fossils and minerals. Mrs. McIntosh of the New Brunswick archaeological room, A. Gordon Leavitt of the geological room, Dr. T. D. Walker and W. H. Mowatt of the microscopical exhibits, while he himself would be in charge of the botanical room.

After the speaking, which took place in the lecture room, those present availed themselves of the opportunity of viewing the extensive collections of the society. During the evening cake and ice cream were served.

The reception committee consisted of the officers of the society present, Dr. Matthews, Dr. Hay and the other members of the council, assisted by Mrs. J. Y. Ellis, Mrs. Matthews, Mrs. May, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Smith. The refreshment committee was Mrs. T. H. Estey, Mrs. E. L. Phillips, Mrs. A. R. Melrose, Mrs. H. Colby Smith, Mrs. C. B. Allan and Mrs. G. Ernest Fairweather. A number of the junior members assisted in serving the refreshments. An interesting exhibit on the library table was a pit of violet in full bloom which was brought by Putnam's Corn Extract. It cured painless in twenty-four hours. Use Putnam's, the only vegetable remedy known.

**UNFIT TO LIVE MUST DIE**

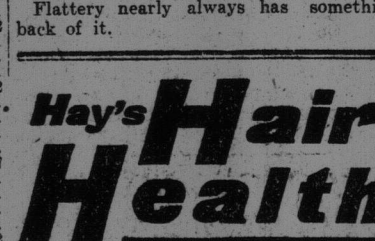
The verdict rendered a thousand times when corns get sore. Do not go to death by Putnam's Corn Extract. It cures painless in twenty-four hours. Use Putnam's, the only vegetable remedy known.

**CONSERVATIVES AGAIN BEATEN IN ELECTIONS OF COUNTY COUNCILLORS**

Montreal, Oct. 26.—(Special.)—Edmond Fortin, ex-M. P., was elected to the federal house today for the constituency of Lachine, defeating C. O. Dube, of Quebec, by 606 votes. Dube was defeated at the last election Fortin defeated Hon. L. P. Pelletier.

Flattery nearly always has something bad of it.

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- Extra Heavy Vests and Drawers 38c. Each
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- 40c. Heavy White Knit Corset Covers 29c. Each

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**GOLD DUST makes hard water soft**

**THE W.C.T.U. CONVENTION**

The committee having in charge the entertainment of the delegates of the Dominion W. C. T. U. convention, which will meet here Friday morning, next, yesterday afternoon in their room, Germain street. All the arrangements are progressing satisfactorily. The names of about eighty delegates have been received. These have all been billed, but it is expected that more will come in.

The committee wish to tender their thanks to the following friends who have given financial assistance towards the entertainment fund: Mrs. John E. Moore, Mrs. A. P. Barnhill, Mrs. Thos. Hilyard, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. H. Miller, Mrs. W. L. Rising, Mrs. A. B. Gilmore, Mrs. Melrose, Mrs. Samuel Kerr, Mrs. F. R. Murray, Mrs. Archibald, Mrs. R. G. Haley, Mrs. W. L. Waring, Mrs. C. Miller, Mrs. A. C. Smith.

A reception committee, to meet the trains and steamers, was appointed as follows: Mrs. C. F. Woodman, Mrs. Seymour and Mrs. Porter, St. John upon; Mrs. J. Retallick and Mrs. Colby Smith, St. John West; Mrs. Eagles and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, North End.

While the convention is in session there will be a room in Centenary church called the "Information Bureau," for the benefit of the visiting delegates. The committee in charge of this is Mrs. Emma Clark and Mrs. John Retallick.

Mrs. Bascom, of Toronto, will also have special quarters for literature, books, pamphlets and tracts descriptive of the various departments of the W. C. T. U. work which will be found there.

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