

**Sanitary Lesson**

*Of course, you realize the importance of absolute cleanliness in the manufacture of foods and candy, but do you discriminate rightly when purchasing? The real imported "Tobler's" Swiss Milk Chocolate is manufactured under the Swiss Government's control. Modern intricate machinery does away with all chances of contact with workman's hands. Sold in 5, 10, 20, 40c. packages, and at 50c. per lb.*

Imported by MacLure & Langley, Limited, Toronto

**Jeanne of the Marshes**

BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued)

"It is a great deal of money," Jeanne admitted. "I wonder if Lord Ronald was worth it."

CHAPTER XI.

The two men sat opposite to one another separated only by the small round table upon which the dessert which had followed their dinner was still standing. Even Forrest's imperturbable face showed signs of the anxiety through which he had passed. The change in Cecil, however, was far more noticeable. There were lines under his eyes and in his cheeks, as though he had been drinking heavily. The details of his toilette, usually so immaculate, were uncleaned, and his hair no longer shone with frequent brushing. He looked like a person passing through the rapid stages of deterioration.

"Forrest," he said, "I cannot stand it any longer. This place is sending me mad. I think that the best thing we can do is to chuck it."

"Do you?" Forrest answered drily. "That may be all very well for you, a countryman, with enough to live on, and the whole world before you. As for me, I cannot face it. I have passed middle age, and my life runs in certain grooves. I must run in them now until the end. I cannot break away. I would not if I could. Existence would simply be intolerable for me if that young fool were ever allowed to tell his story."

"We cannot keep him for ever," Cecil answered gloomily. "We cannot play the jester here all our lives. Besides, there is always the danger of being found out. There are two detectives in the place already, and I am fairly certain that if they have been in the house while we have been out—"

"There is nothing for them to discover here," Forrest answered. "I should keep the doors open. Let them search if they want to."

"It is all very well," Cecil answered, "but if these fellows hang about the place sooner or later they will hear some of the stories these villagers are only too anxious to tell."

Forrest nodded.

"There," he said, "I am not disinclined to agree with you. I don't ever struck you, De la Borne," he continued, after a moment's slight hesitation. "This is a bill only one day out of this."

"No!" Cecil answered eagerly. "What way? What do you mean by the brim with wine before he answered. Then he passed the decanter back to Cecil.

"We are not children, you and I," he said. "Why should we let a boy like Engleton play with us? Why do we let him have the issue before him? I don't like it. We say to him now—Sign this paper, pledge your word of honor, and you may go. He declines. He declines because the alternative is staying where he is a curable. I propose that we substitute another alternative. Drink house of yours, and lose courage here. Drink your wine, and think of what I have said."

Cecil set down his glass empty.

"Well," he said, "what alternative do you propose?"

"Can you see?" Forrest answered. "We cannot keep Engleton shut up for ever. I grant you that that is impossible. But if he declines to believe like a reasonable person we can threaten him with an alternative which I do not think he would have the courage to face."

"You mean?" Cecil asked.

"I mean," Forrest answered, "what your grandfather would have told him, or your great grandfather, in half a dozen weeks ago. At full tide there is sea enough to drown a dozen such as he within a few yards of where he lies. Why should we keep him carefully and safe, knowing that the moment that he steps back into life you and I are doomed men?"

Cecil drew a little breath and lifted his hand to his forehead. He was surprised to find it wet. All the time he was gazing at Forrest with fascinated eyes.

"Look here," he said, in a hoarse whisper. "We mustn't talk like this. Engleton will turn round in a day or two. People would think if they heard us that we were planning a murder."

"In a woman's delirium," Forrest said, "there is no sin save the sin of being found out. Why not in ours? No one ever had such a chance of getting rid of such a dangerous enemy. The whole thing is in our hands. We can never be found out, never even questioned. If, by one chance in a thousand, his body is ever recovered, what more natural? Men have been drowned before on the marshes here many a time."

"Go on!" Cecil said. "You have thought this out. Tell me exactly what you propose."

"I propose," Forrest answered, "that we narrow the issues, and that we put them before him in plain English, now—tonight—while the courage is still with us. It must be silence or death. I tell you frankly how it is with me. I would as soon press a pistol to my forehead and pull the trigger as have this boy go back into the world and tell his story. For you, it would be ruin."

Cecil sank back into his chair, and looked with wide-open but unseeing eyes across the table, through the wall beyond. He saw his future flamed by that one unpardonable accusation. He saw himself cast from all the things in life which made existence tolerable. He knew very well that Andrew would never forgive. There was no mercy to be hoped for from him. There was nothing to be looked for anywhere save disaster absolute and entire.

He looked across at Forrest, and something in his companion's face sent a cold shiver through his veins.

"We might go and see what he says," he faltered. "I haven't been there since the morning, have you?"

**Fashion Hint for Times Readers**



**THE HUSSAR TURBAN IN WHITE FOX**

These high fur turbans are worn tipped far to the right side of the head, shading and sometimes almost covering the right eye. This gives a very jaunty, rakish air which is becoming only to a few faces. This hussar turban is of snowy fox fur, two animal heads making an appropriate trimming on the left side. Not an appropriate, but very graceful, are the white bird wings which also decorate this white fur hat. The veil is a fine white mesh, dotted with pin spot in gray.

**CONVICTS IN ONTARIO JAIL MAY BE ALLOWED TO SMOKE**

**Gov. Chambers Says Present Rule is Unnecessary Deprivation—Addresses at Conference of Charities in the Normal School in Toronto**

(Toronto World).

A smoking room will be added to the jail if the suggestion put forward by Governor Chambers at the afternoon session of the annual Canadian conference of charities and correction at the Normal school yesterday is adopted.

Governor Chambers did not advance the point jocularly, but from an earnest belief that the lives of his charges should be made no more burdensome than necessary during the period of their detention. He said that during his connection with the jail he found that ninety per cent. of the men prisoners found the greatest hardship in the deprivation of tobacco, and this he felt was an unnecessary hardship, and one which was not in the spirit of correction, but rather led life criminal to regard his punishment in the light of retaliation.

The governor spoke also of the hundreds who passed through his hands on remand and who were only held until their cases could be tried, and who sometimes were discharged. It was a hardship, he held, that these should be made to suffer the very real deprivation that the loss of tobacco is to those who habitually used it over on remand.

He pointed out that the men of the age of those who came into his hands were largely those who were forming the habit, the evil of which was at least a debated point. The governor made this recommendation upon the replies received upon a canvass of a number of ordinary men whom he asked what would be the thing that they would miss most were they compelled to spend a week under the present regulations.

Dr. Chambers would have the press, Sunday school teachers and all ministers of the gospel lay more stress on the necessity for the cleanliness, punctuality and moral cleanliness, and that the corporal punishment in public schools should be largely removed. "Any teacher knows well enough how fatal to his reputation as a teacher it is to be known as a flogger. I like to see a teacher brave enough to do the right and not to wheedle a spoilt child to do what he or she ought to do."

He would have the ten commandments not only read, but expounded by parents and in the schools.

The laws regulating marriage, he held,

**CHINA MAKES STRIDES IN WAY OF CIVILIZATION**

**Bishop-Elect White of Honan Speaks in Toronto of Awakening of Celestial Empire**

Toronto, Oct. 21.—"Never in the history of the missions have there been so many great opportunities in China as there are today. Places that less than a decade ago were barren to all foreigners are now open to missionaries. People with whom we were not allowed to even rub shoulders are now inviting us to visit in their houses, and many of us are there. The present to satisfy the wants of the Chinese? Not one ordained missionary to thirty of the population."

So declared Rev. W. C. White, bishop-elect of Honan, China, an old Toronto boy, who is en route to England to be ordained in the Church of the Redeemer, yesterday morning.

The preacher drew a striking picture of the miseries of China in his picture of the day of their birth.

"The girl baby is not welcomed in a Chinese home," he said. "In many cases they are put to death shortly after they are born."

Between the ages of three and four the dreadful foot-binding took place, which made their existence forever miserable, and many of the time, he declared, he had seen little girls rolling about the streets shrieking in agony as the tight bandages would break the bones in the growing feet. From the ages of seven to seventeen the girl life in China is an absolute drudgery. Then came even a worse trouble than her previous woe—marriage. This was really a form of slavery. The bride did not see her husband until after she was married.

She was sold to the highest bidder, who often sold her to another man.

China was making great strides in civilization was obvious; no country had awakened to such an extent in the last few years—not even Japan.

**DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY & LIVER PILLS**

Stand in high favor with men and women of advanced age because they quickly awaken the liver and create regular healthful action of the kidneys and bowels.

By reason of their direct and combined action on the liver and kidneys, Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills positively cure liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, backache and kidney disease.

One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanon, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Substitutes will only disappoint you.

**VISITING HOUSEKEEPERS**

The Women's Educational and Industrial Union of Boston has added expert visiting housekeepers to its department of household economies. For a small fee the visiting housekeepers will drop in and set the machinery of the household running smoothly by exhibiting new equipment or giving aid and instruction in whatever branch mistress or maid may need it.

**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.

**LARGEST LAND OWNER IN UNITED KINGDOM**

The recent celebration of the coming of age of George Granville Sutherland, Marquis of Sutherland, has attracted considerable attention in London to the young man, who, on the death of his father, the present Duke of Sutherland, will become the largest land owner in the United Kingdom. The estate of the Duke of Sutherland includes land to the huge extent of 2,120 square miles, which is a little larger than the entire land area of the state of Delaware. The young Marquis was born on Aug. 29, 1868.

The celebration was held at Dunrobin Castle, Sutherland, and was attended by a large number of the nobility and by the tenants and employees of the Duke's estate. Andrew Carnegie was a conspicuous figure in the group picture the Duchess of Sutherland, mother of the marquis, stands at the young man's right. Next to her are Lady Ivy Gordon-Lennox, Lady Castlereagh, and the present Duke of Sutherland.

**WILLING TO BE A GOOD FELLOW**

The approach of the season when the fashions of the winter are being worn and the hat down over his eyes stops you to ask the price of a light luncheon recalls the tale of Prince McKinley and the generous pan-handlers, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

McKinley, walking up Superior Avenue, was accosted by a man with a breath like a ventilator in a distillery.

He said he had not tasted food for many days. Even so small a sum as 15 cents, he suggested, might be sufficient to stave off actual starvation.

"See here," said McKinley sternly, "isn't it a fact that you want this money for drink and not for food at all?"

The man looked him in the eye, dropped his head, pulled and covered up that it really was a good drink that he had in mind when he mentioned his need of food.

"Oh, well," sighed McKinley, "I suppose you want a drink that had you'll get it sooner or later, and I might as well give you the money as somebody who doesn't know what you want it for. Besides, I feel that I should give you something out of the kindness of my heart. Mother, sister or wife, you would be doing a great work by giving this five dollars to some members of your family. We will mail a full month's treatment for five dollars. The Sobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont., or at your druggist."

**The Nox Tasteless Liquor, Drug and Tobacco Cure**

We have yet to hear of any failure to cure where a fair trial has been given. Can be given without the person knowing it, is harmless and absolutely without taste. Mother, sister or wife, you would be doing a great work by giving this remedy to some members of your family. We will mail a full month's treatment for five dollars. The Sobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont., or at your druggist.

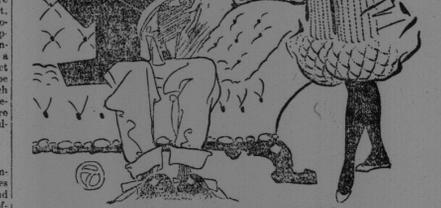
**PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS**

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, smarting, swollen, or bleeding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

**Coll's Soap**

If your child is saving up the wrappers to get a premium, put 2c. in his bank that you save in the additional weight when you buy Coll's Soap. Compare the savings on 25 or 100 bars with the premium secured. Insist on getting Coll's full pound for 6c.

**The Times Daily Puzzle Picture**



**IN THEIR UP-TO-DATE DAYS**

The boys and girls don't seem the same As boys and girls were once, at all; For Percy's doing fancy work And Maggie's playing basketball.

Find a football man.

**ANSWER TO YESTERDAY'S PUZZLE**  
Red and Blue.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" is the **Laxative Bromo Quinine** on every **Cure a Cold in One Day, or in 2 Days** on every