

Note How Long It Lasts

A cake of Taylor's Infants' Delight Soap wears down thin as a wafer. The last bit lathers freely and is just as healing, mild and soothing as when the bar was first unwrapped.

It is expensive for us to make the soap this way. It means expensive machines, for each bar of Infants' Delight is subjected to a pressure of 60,000 pounds—thirty tons—to make sure that every bit of moisture is removed. By this expensive means alone can we produce the solid, compact bar which, beside being the safest and most soothing soap for baby's bath, is also the most lasting soap you can procure.

Infants' Delight Soap

is a favorite with mothers everywhere. It goes a long way toward keeping the little ones sweet tempered and sunny.

Decide to get this cake of goodness today.

10 Cents a Cake At All Druggists

John Taylor & Co., Ltd. Toronto

MARITIME BRANCH: J. W. ARNOLD, Representative, Royal Bank Bldg., Phone, 2148.

Jeanne of the Marshes

BY E. P. OPPENHEIM

(Continued)

"That," she said, "is because you have had so little experience of life, and you do not understand its practical necessities. Children like you seem to have the commonplace necessities of life drop into our laps as a matter of course, or that they are a sort of gift from Heaven to the deserving. As a matter of fact, the Princess continued, "nothing of the sort happens. Life is often a very cruel and a very difficult thing. We are given taste, and no means to gratify them. How could I, for instance, face life as a lodging-house keeper, or at best as a sort of a companion to some ill-tempered old haridan, who would probably only employ me to have someone to bully. You yourself, Jeanne, are fond of luxuries. She became suddenly thoughtful.

"I have noticed your tastes," the Princess continued, "and it will be very much worse for me, because I have been used to these things all my life. You may think me very brutal at having tried to help you toward the only means of escape for either of us, but I think, dear, you scarcely realize the alternative. It is not only what you condemn yourself to, remember that you inflict the same punishment on me."

"It is not I who do anything," Jeanne said. "It is you who have brought this upon both of us. All this money that has been spent upon luxuries, it was absurd. I think that it was not more absurd. It was cruel."

"The Princess produced a few inches of lace-bordered cambric, a glance at Jeanne's face showed her that the child had developed a new side to her character. There was something pitiless about the straightened mouth, and the cold questioning eyes.

"Jeanne," the Princess said, "you are a fool. Some day you will understand how great a one. I only trust that it may not be too late. The Comte de Bressault may not be everything that is to be desired in a husband, but the world is full of more attractive people who would be glad to become your slaves. You will live most comfortably, and I let me assure you that marriage there is the road to liberty. You have it in your power to save yourself and me from poverty. Make a little sacrifice, Jeanne, if indeed it is a sacrifice. Later on you will be glad of it. If you persist in this unreasonable attitude, I really do not know what will become of us."

Jeanne turned her head, but she did not respond in the least to the Princess's cold tone. There was a note of finality about her words, too. She spoke as one who had weighed this matter and made up her mind.

we cannot stay on here for you to make your interesting confessions. I should probably have some of these tradespeople trying to put me in prison." "I will tell Sanders at once," Jeanne said. "I am quite ready to do anything you think best."

The Princess laughed hardly. "You will have to manage without Saunders," she answered. "Paupers like us can't afford maids. I am going to discharge every one this afternoon. Have your boxes packed, please, tonight. Your dinner will be sent to you."

The Princess left the room, and Jeanne heard the key turn in the lock.

CHAPTER X.

Jeanne's packing was after all a very small matter. She ignored the cupboard and hid it under the table. At eight o'clock one of the servants brought her dinner on a tray. Jeanne saw with relief that it was one of the younger parties, and not the Princess's own maid.

"Mary," Jeanne said, taking a gold bracelet from her wrist and holding it out to her, "I am going to give you this bracelet if you will do just a few simple things for me."

The girl looked at Jeanne and looked at the bracelet. She was too amazed for speech.

"I want you," Jeanne said, "when you go to bed, to unlock that door for me. It will not make any difference to you so far as your position here is concerned, because your mistress is sending you all away in a few days."

The girl looked at the bracelet, and did not hesitate for a moment. "The bracelet is too good for me," she said. "Where, to miss?" the man asked, as he came for his fare. "I do not know," Jeanne said. "I will tell you presently."

and asked for a ticket for Salthouse. The man stared at her.

"Newly heated of the place, miss," he said. "It's not on our line."

"It is near Wells on the east coast," she said. "Now I think of it, I remember one has to travel from Wells Can't have a ticket to there?"

He glanced at the clock. "The train goes in ten minutes, miss," he said.

Jeanne travelled first, because she had never thought of travelling any other way. She sat in the corner of an empty carriage, looking steadily out of the window, and seeing nothing but the fragments of her little life. Now that she was detached from it she seemed to realize how little real pleasure she had found in the life which the Princess had insisted upon dragging her into. She remembered how every man whom she had met addressed her with the same expression, how their eyes seemed to have followed her about almost covetously, how the girls had openly envied her, how the court of the men had been so monotonous and so unrelaxing. She drew a little breath, almost of relief when she was used to the idea she might even be glad that this great fortune had come to her.

There was no longer the heinous untold wealth she was simply a girl, standing on the threshold of life and looking forward to the happiness which at that age seems almost a natural heritage.

The man of the house, who had found her in the morning, she walked once more upon the marshes, listened to the larks, now in full song, and felt the touch of the salt wind upon her cheeks. She had found rooms very easily, and no one had seemed to treat her coming as anything but a matter of course. One old fisherman, whom she asked questions, told her many queer stories about the Red Hall and its occupants.

"As restless young men as them two as is there now," he admitted, "Mr. Cecil and his friend, I never did see. First one of them he heard of, and the other he heard of on the next day, and away goes the other. Why they don't go both together the Lord only know, but that is so for a fact, miss, and you can take it from me every week of God's year one of them goes to London, and directly he comes back the war goes."

"And Mr. Andrew De la Borne?" she asked. "Has he gone back there yet?" "He has," the man answered, "but I doubt he'll be back again one day fore long. Sure he'll be. They're beginning to talk about the shuttered windows at the Red Hall."

The girl turned and looked toward the house, bleak and desolate-looking enough now that the few encircling trees were shorn of their leaves.

"I shouldn't care to live there all the year round," she remarked to herself. "It's them as have too much," he answered, "and yet in Salthouse village were moderate well satisfied with life. It's them as have too much," he continued, "who rush about, trying to make more. A simple life and a simple lot is what's best of this world."

Fashion Hint for Times Readers



Stately and dignified is this handsome gown of silver gray satin, which is in modified Empire style—always particularly charming in an evening costume. The bodice is of gray net, and both bodice and the tunic, which falls over the skirt, are embroidered with steel paillettes, which give a silvery effect in the finished pattern. The embroidery also borders the trailing skirt and trims the little net sleeve, which, like all evening sleeves, is very diminutive—in fact a mere apology for an arm covering.

It was a very like a stern, rising and falling like. The boats heard it and turned back, but three of the Squire's men were set on, and a rare fight there was that night. There was broken heads to be mended, and no mistake. Mat Knowles here, the father of him who keeps the public house, he might forget to shut his man, and there it was open two hours past the lawful time, and all were drinking as though it were a great day of rejoicing instead of being one of sorrow for the De la Borne's. I mind you were here a few weeks ago, miss. You know the two Mr. De la Borne's?"

"Yes!" Jeanne admitted. "I know them slightly."

"Mr. Andrew, he is one of the best," the man declared, "but Mr. Cecil we none of us can understand, nor his friends. What he is doing up there now with this man what's staying with him, there none can tell. Maybe they gamble at cards, maybe they just sit and look at one another, but 'tis a strange sort of life any how."

"I think it's a very interesting place to live in," Jeanne said. "There are some of the best people there, and they've heard it, but fancy it has been in my opinion. Five and twenty years have gone since I heard it, mysen, and there's few 'as better cars."

"Mr. Andrew De la Borne is not here now, is he?" she asked.

"Mr. Andrew," he said, "is mortal afraid of strangers and such like, and there's photographers and newspaper men round in these parts just now, by reason of the disappearance of this young lord that you've heard tell on. Some say he was drowned, and I have heard folk whisper about a duel with the gentleman as is with Mr. Cecil now. Anyway, it is the best of the best, and I'm sure I've not seen it in a print. I've heard as his brother is offering a reward of a thousand pounds to any as might find him. It's a power of money that, miss."

(To Be Continued)

ARMED BANDITS ROB ANOTHER QUEBEC BANK

St. Aime, Que., Oct. 21.—Another bank burglary was pulled off in this province early this morning when a gang of armed bandits blew up the safe in the Banque Nationale branch here and secured \$2,500, getting away with the loot.

The robbery was marked by the same old audacity which characterized the five or six bank robberies which this same gang has pulled off at various rural centres in the past few months. They had apparently lain all day in ambush near the village and shortly after midnight invaded the bank, which was closed for the night.

A big Danish hound, kept as a watch dog by Manager Cadet of the bank, was brought in by the burglars entered the bank through a window.

Three attended to the safe while two watched the side of the building and another was posted at the entrance.

The first intimation of their work was when their first charge of nitro-glycerine awakened Mr. Grant, who sleeps over the bank with his family. He seized his revolver, ran down and opened fire on the men whom he discovered preparing the second charge in the safe door. They at once returned the fire and Mr. Cadet, outnumbered, retired, several bullets striking the doorway on either side of him.

In the meantime Madame Cadet had called for help from the stairs' window and was fired on by the sentinels at the side, several bullets striking the window frame.

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

82 and 36 King Square.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION WORK

Chatham, N. B., Oct. 21.—The sessions of the N. B. and P. E. Island Sunday School Association this afternoon and evening were of much interest.

At the afternoon session the report of Field Secretary Rev. J. B. Ganong was heard and taken as a whole was very encouraging. Andrew Malcolm read the report of the executive committee. A resolution of condolence was adopted on the death of the late president, T. S. Simms, and the secretary was instructed to forward a copy to Mrs. Simms. The report on Adult Bible Class Work was read by Mr. Pearce, after which an able address on A Half Hour with the Word, was given by Rev. Mr. Kubring.

The evening session opened with a half hour's song service led by Rev. George Wood, in which the choir and Sunday school scholars took part. The singing was especially praised by some of the visitors. A demonstration on how to organize a Bible class and the class in session was next on the programme under the able leadership of W. M. Kingston, and was very instructive and interesting, especially to the teachers.

The chairman, R. T. Hayes, then called on Rev. Mr. McPhee, the representative of the P. E. Island association, who gave an able address on Sunday School in P. E. Island. He spoke very highly of the work done by the field secretary and said it would be disastrous if the Sunday schools in the new department were to be neglected.

Mr. Pearce, international Bible school superintendent, spoke on How to Bring Men and Women into the Bible Class and Hold Them. During the course of his very entertaining address he mentioned the different methods of organization and power and said one of the requisites of the Sabbath schools is advertising. One of the points brought out in his remarks was the social life wherein the churches must do something to provide some kind of social life for the young people or they would go elsewhere to get it.

A selection, The Lost Chord, by the mixed quartette, composed of Rev. Geo. Wood, John McFarlane, Miss Jessie McDonald and Miss Dickinson, was heartily enjoyed by all.

A telegram was read from Hugh Cork saying he would be with the convention tomorrow.

The day's session ended with the singing of a hymn composed by S. J. Dunan, entitled For the Man of Galilee, which was presented to Mr. Pearce as a contribution to the men's Bible class movement in North America.

ACADIA'S SCIENCE BUILDING OPENED

Wolfville, N. S., Oct. 21.—The new Carnegie science building of Acadia University was formally opened today in the presence of over 400 Acadia students and many distinguished visitors.

The chairman of the building committee, Dr. Cohoon, spoke a few words of introduction in which he estimated the total cost of the new building at \$35,000 and was followed by Prof. H. A. Bumstead, head professor of physics at Yale, who opened Prof. Bumstead spoke of the fact that four Acadia graduates were now on the Yale faculty and that Acadia men at Yale had, without exception, given a splendid account of themselves.

Governor Fraser congratulated the University upon the completion of the new building, recollecting that in his own college days science had hardly a place on the curriculum. He agreed with Prof. Bumstead that a high place should be given to science for science's sake, urging the students of Acadia to labor to obtain this state of mind and not to do their college work like gay lads but with a love for it ever helping them forward.

The Hon. C. J. Townsend spoke briefly, referring to the technical college and its relation to Acadia.

Dr. MacKay conveyed the congratulations of the education department. He said that the most important part of the work of public schools, viz., science was, almost necessarily, the most poorly taught and expressed it as his opinion that a teacher of science should only be compelled to teach half as many hours as any other teacher, leaving the rest of the time for preparation, etc.

Prof. Sexton showed great interest in the new department because it lay so near, in fact it was affiliated with his own work. He hoped Prof. Bumstead's address would be published.

Judge Longley spoke in his usual happy manner, asking the question: "Where are we?" In the presence of so many conflicting ideas as to the relative place of the different branches of learning he advised the audience not to be cocksure about anything. The most important question to any man was his relation to the world here and hereafter. In conclusion he said that science came into conflict not with religion but with theology.

Dr. Manning, chairman of the meeting, then declared the Carnegie science hall formally opened.

CYCLONE KILLED MANY

Calcutta, Oct. 22.—No European, but a large number of natives perished in the cyclone which a few days ago wrecked Goa and swept through the eastern Bengal region.

Only One "Bromo Quinine." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. STEWART. Use the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

Advertisement for Coll's Soap, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

The Times Daily Puzzle Picture

SPECTRUM ENIGMA

A puzzle picture featuring a man and a woman, with the text 'O WELL - IT DOESN'T MATTER - I'M THROUGH WITH THE STORY'.

Two colors are indicated by this puzzle. What are they? Answer to Yesterday's Puzzle Upper left corner down.

Advertisement for Dr. A. W. Chase's Catarrh Cure, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with hypophosphites, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.