

Light as a feather



YOU'll be proud to slice the light, snow-white bread made from "PURITY" flour.

May cost more than some flours, but you'll find it more than worth the difference.

"More Bread and Better Bread"

Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Ltd.
Mills at Winnipeg, Goderich, Brandon.

PURITY FLOUR

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 crinoline or capnet to keep the crown from falling 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.

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.

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 on his arm, and they walked slowly away from the crowded part of the ballroom."

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

"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."

"Wise or not," 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 is at the bottom of it, but people have stopped sending me invitations, and even at my posthouse of a club, and I am not sure I have a little rest to me as possible. Somebody's at work spreading reports of some sort of another. I am not over the sort of thing's becoming an impossibility."

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

"He nodded."

"People are saying all sorts of things," he answered. "I'd go abroad tomorrow and leave De la 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's the Princess remarked, "secretly 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 in it. Everything I possess that isn't in pawn is of paste."

"Then, don't you see, Ena," he said, "that this thing really must be Forrest said. "I have watched them together, and I am sure of it. De Brensault isn't one of those fellows who improve upon acquaintance. Look there are they. Nothing very like about that, is there?"

"De Brensault and Jeanne were crossing 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. Forrest muttered. "That infernal fisherman!" Forrest returned. "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 a very simple, and for the Comte de Brensault a little humiliating. Jeanne passed her arm through the newcomer's, and with the curtain of nods to her late companion, disappeared through an open doorway. The Belgian stood looking after her, his twisting his moustache with shaking fingers. His face was paler 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. I am 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-

"Something to me?" she repeated.

"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 never marry him, Jeanne said firmly. "I think that 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."

"She said very little, but she looked at him for a moment with her wonderful eyes, very soft with unshed tears."

"The Duke broke off short. "I have been very unhappy, and I have felt very lonely. It will make everything seem quite different to you now. All I can say is, 'I know, dear,' the Duke interrupted, rising and holding out his arm. 'I know 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 the Duke did what he seemed to him to be the most reasonable thing."

"Princess," he said, "will you allow me to present my friend the Duke of Westerland. The Duke was staying with me a few weeks ago, and 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 offered him in a greeting of Forrest, and he was gone. Forrest had evidently lost his nerve. He seemed tongue-tied, and he was very pale. It was the Princess alone who saved the situation from becoming an exceedingly embarrassing one."

"I have heard of you very often, Duke," she said. "Your brother, Lord Ronald, took us down to Norfolk, you know. By the way, have you heard from him yet?"

"Not yet, madam," the Duke said. "I can assure you that it is only a matter of time before I shall discover his whereabouts. I wonder whether your warty 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 how 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 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.

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.

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 be the richest man in the world, and Mrs. Frederick C. Penfield.

Half a billion dollars is a tremendous sum. It is almost inconceivably great, and 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 engaged in 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 most of their men.

Their husbands recognized this quality when they bequeathed such vast sums for the control of Mrs. Harriman is notably executive ability from her father, and it is understood by those who know most about Harriman's affairs that she was her husband's counselor all the time he was accumulating \$100,000,000. She inherited the \$80,000,000 which her father made as the "quintessence King." He was William Weightman, a Quaker, and he had up wealth at an astonishing rate from early manhood until he died. He was one of the

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 center for the trade of the maritime provinces of Canada. Its wholesale merchants ship goods to every 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 throughout the world."

"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 exports and import trade; and to this end it is now carrying out 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."

WILL VOTE TODAY ON SALOON QUESTION

Harcourt, N. B., Oct. 18.—On Tuesday, the 18th inst., the council election for the county will take place. Particular interest is felt in Harcourt parish as there are four candidates for the field, Messrs. Saultier and Brown for reelection 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.

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 \$222 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. Finney, 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 for the work. He denounced Belyea as a self-confessed perjurer and strongly urged the jury to take no stock in his testimony.

Mr. Sage was noted for his economy. When he got to be one of the richest men ever known he lived frugally and kept as sharp an eye on pennies as a small boy with an ambition to get on in the world.

But Mrs. Sage does not hoard her wealth. She is very charitable. She endowed one institution for public good with \$10,000,000, and she has given \$1,000,000 each to two Troy, N. Y., educational institutions. In fact, her benefactions are innumerable, and she tries to give wisely in every instance.

Mr. Sage is believed to possess between \$75,000,000 and \$100,000,000, and most all of her stupendous wealth she made herself. She is the daughter of a rich man, and when she was only sixteen years old got \$2,000,000 from her estate. She had \$4,000,000 left to her by an aunt. All the rest of her fortune is her own accumulation.

She began to study Wall Street when she was a very young woman. Her investing shrewdness has become a tradition there. Mrs. Green has tremendous force of character and few men are her intellectual peers. She saves money more carefully than the ordinary wife of a clerk or a mechanic.

There is nothing luxurious about her mode of living. But she is far from being mean. She believes that economy is a cardinal virtue and there is no more reason for the rich being wasteful than there is for their being disolute.

She is intensely American. She would not let any European nobility, royalty or aristocracy, nor any of the best railroad men in the country before she bought him a railroad for his own.

CANADIAN TRADE IS BACK TO THE HIGH WATER MARK

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—The trade statement for the first half of the present fiscal year shows a total six-months trade of \$304,480,558, an increase of \$43,221,436, as compared with the same period last year. Exclusive of coin and bullion the imports of the Dominion reached a total of \$172,373,148, an increase of \$35,727,631.

The largest increase has been in the customs revenue, the amount collected exceeding the figures of last year by \$5,827,638.

Exports of domestic products for the six months were to the value of \$125,484,265, an increase of \$10,370,234. The increase in the exports of foreign products stands at \$1,883,414, the total exports being to the value of \$9,187,371.

Imports of coin and bullion for the six months totalled only \$827,284, as compared with \$5,816,437 in 1908.

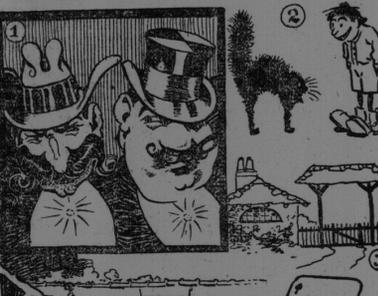
There was an increase of \$6,161,155 in the imports for September alone, the total being \$30,359,930. For the month, exports of domestic products totalled \$23,543,330, an increase of \$3,654,960.

The figures show that in volume the trade of the Dominion is now level with the high water mark of 1907. For September the total trade was \$56,601,735, an increase of \$7,091,181 over the trade for the first six months of 1909.

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 light-house 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.

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 vest.

Your Liver

Better up your liver a little! Not too much, just a little. You need 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, indigestion, and all the ailments that arise from a clogged liver. Sold for over 50 years.

Only One "BROMO QUININE" Is 5 Laxative Bromo Quinine

Cures a Cold in One Day. 67¢ in 2 Days.

