

REPORTS

MARKETS

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Advertisement for Magic Baking Powder, featuring a product image and text: 'READ THE LABEL FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER...'

Advertisement for 'TRUE TO HIS RACE' featuring a stylized logo and decorative border.

Yes, my lord, I do. And I have come to-day to take leave of your lordship, and to thank you again, and to say that I shall never cease to thank you for all your kindness—much more than kindness to me," said the young man, with much emotion.

The next morning the traveling party, consisting of Lord Wellrose, Mrs. Brown, and the young lady's maid, met at the railway station and secured a compartment to themselves in a first-class carriage.

The train was the express, and soon steamed down to the seaport upon which the eyes of the world were now fixed, for there were gathered the vast British army about to set sail for the east.

In due time the train reached Southampton. Lord Wellrose and his party went to a hotel, where they took a handsome suite of apartments, and established the two ladies comfortably.

It was yet early in the afternoon; so after a refreshing toilet and lunch, Lord Wellrose proposed to take Ensign Douglas to the quarters of his regiment to report for duty.

Lord Wellrose and Suzy, after having taken the most affectionate leave of Benjamin and given and received promises touching a frequent correspondence, returned to London.

Suzy's next business was to give up her little palace in Park Lane, and take lodgings, while waiting for the sailing of the ship that was to carry her to the Antipodes.

It was just three weeks after the sailing of the English fleet for the east that Suzy took leave of Lord Wellrose and all her London friends, and, accompanied by her companion, Mrs. Brown, and her maid, Jenny Smith, embarked on board the East Indianman Wendover bound for Sydney.

Lord Wellrose felt her loss severely, but he was not the sort of man to yield to despondency. He devoted himself to the interests of his great bill for the "Reform of Prison Discipline and the Reclamation of Criminals," and in good works soon recovered his good spirits.

The Earl of Wellrose occupied himself with the humane cause to which he had consecrated his life. And he found in his work an antidote to that depression of spirit consequent upon his separation from his betrothed, and from his protegee, whom he had grown to love with more than the love of a brother.

At length Parliament was prorogued and the London season closed. The Earl of Wellrose, released from official duties, would have gone on a yachting excursion to the Mediterranean, but his mother, the Duchess of Cheviot, made it a point that he should join her autumn party at Seton Court, Scotland.

ing-room of Cheviot House, and with her beauty, intelligence, and becoming, he thought that she was the most beautiful creature he had ever seen in his life, and he wondered why he had never thought so before.

Then he repented, and hoped that he had not, in thinking this, committed treason against his betrothed. That night, after he had retired to his own apartments, he had found upon his dressing table a letter from Suzy, the first he had received from her since her departure. He seized it with eager joy. It bore two postmarks—"Corvette Revenon" and "Havre."

It had been brought them by a Frenchman homeward bound, that had been spoken to by the Wendover, and it had come by the way of Havre. The letter disappointed and depressed him by what he considered its coldness and formality.

Suzy had indeed written to her lover in a very matter-of-fact, though friendly sort of way. She dated her letter: "On board the ship Wendover, Atlantic Ocean." And she commenced it with "Dear Lord Wellrose." She told him all the incidents of the voyage; what sort of a man the captain was; who her fellow-passengers were; what kind of weather they had had; what ships they had spoken; what fish and water fowl they had seen; who was seated next to her, and who were seaworthy, but not one word about her own feelings.

She ended her letter by a paragraph written some days later than the first date, in which she told him that they had just spoken the French ship Revenon, homeward bound, and that they would send a boat out to her to take out letters, and bring hers. And she signed herself, "Yours affectionately, Susan Juniper."

"She might as well have sent me a leaf from the ship's log," said the lover, impatiently, as he refolded the formal little letter, and thought how earnest, fervent, ardent, his letters to her had been.

It was true he remembered that she had not received them yet, and could not receive them until her arrival at Sydney. And then he went to bed, and fell to dreaming of the brilliant, tender, flashing, melting eyes of the Lady Hinda Moray.

Very early in the morning the yachting party assembled in the breakfast room, already dressed in their travelling suits. In due time they reached the railway station, where, in a few moments, they found themselves comfortably seated in the spacious double compartment that had been secured for the party.

Lord Wellrose to his complete satisfaction found himself seated by his beautiful cousin, the Lady Hinda Moray. And they were all scarcely settled in their places before the train began to move out of the station, and in a few moments, with accelerating speed, to steam swiftly toward Portsmouth.

Stiff, Enlarged Joints Limber Up! Every Trace of Rheumatism Goes!

Even Chronic Bedridden Cases Are Quickly Cured. Rub On Magic "Nerviline"

Nothing on earth can beat good old "Nerviline" when it comes to curing rheumatism. The blessed relief you get from Nerviline comes mighty quick, and you don't have to wait a month for some sign of improvement.

"Hitherto," wrote Surgeon Kinlock to Lord Wellrose, "Ensign Douglas has escaped the plague," but he devotes himself to unflinching zeal to the suffering soldiers. It is next to impossible but that he must fall a victim to his own labors.

On reading this, the Earl of Wellrose was filled with the most painful anxiety on Benny's account. He wrote to Benny, imploring him to take care of himself, and not to taro his life away.

He wrote also to Dr. Kinlock, urging him to use every means in his power to prevent the young ensign from sacrificing himself. And he wrote to the colonel of the regiment, much to the same effect, adding with emphasis:

"He is my kinsman and adopted brother. If he were my own brother, he could not seem nearer or dearer to me; I could not feel a warmer and deeper interest in his life and well-being."

These letters, and especially the one addressed to the colonel, probably saved the life of the devoted young officer, for shortly after their receipt at Varna, Ensign Douglas was detailed to duty that took him far from the possibility of sacrificing his life for the cholera patients.

More news came from the Orient—very important news now. The allied forces had invaded the Crimea, had been met by the Russians on the banks of the Alma, and the great battle had been fought and won, and the allies were in full march for Sebastopol.

A private letter from Surgeon Kinlock to his patron, the Earl of Wellrose, conveyed the additional information that Ensign Douglas had greatly distinguished himself on the field; that he had not only preserved his own colors, but—wounded and bleeding as he was—he had rescued the regimental colors and borne them into the English lines, where he fell, fainting from loss of blood.

He had been severely wounded, but was now doing well, and in a very fair way of recovery. He had also been recommended for promotion. How the affectionate and generous heart of the young Earl filled and glowed with pride and pleasure at reading of the gallant conduct of the brave young "himself!"

LINK AND ITS PRESENT GOLD COULD NOT KILL

In reply to a number of questions regarding life and its tenacity, here are results of biological laboratory experiments made by Dr. Paul Beauregard of Paris university: Seeds and spores of plants were sealed in glass tubes. All air was removed to the extreme modern vacuum limit, and then the tubes were submerged in liquid air during three weeks at the temperature of 310 degrees below zero F. and under liquid hydrogen at the temperature of 318 degrees during seventy-seven hours. After a year some of the spores, and after two years all of them, germinated and grew.

This is a remarkable fact—that in some of the spores required two years to awaken from their sleep of apparent death in liquid hydrogen. Life seems therefore, at least in the case of these seeds and germs, to be a chemical process—the activity of chemism was suspended or stopped by the intense cold. Go up your finger into liquid air. The cold kills the flesh and the dead part must be amputated. But life in seeds and plants, whatever it may be, survives. Humans have no clue to the nature of life. Calling it a phase of chemism does not help, since none knows what that is.

My theory is that chemism is a motion of and readjustment in atomic states of electrons. These are electricity. But what electricity is unknown.—Edgar Lucien Larken in New York American.

Kidney Disease in Every Symptom

WHY MRS. MARK FOUND QUICK RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. New Brunswick Lady Who Suffered for Six Years Tells How She Found a Speedy Cure.

Miscou Harbor, Gloucester Co., N.B., Feb. 15.—(Special)—For some five or six years I was troubled with backache. I tried many tonics, but kept growing steadily worse, until I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me almost immediate relief.

Every symptom Mrs. Mark mentions spells kidney disease. That's why she found such quick relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

WARRIORS OF THE AIR

The gallant and effective fight of Zeppelins are as striking as the realizations of the daily record of these brave warriors of the air, and yet it seems for now a little while that the world has seen no more glorious nor more gallant exploits. For instance, I would have seen a little while ago that a man could be more glorious nor more gallant than Pontecassiano, a pilot who was named at Nancy, where an explosive missile was dropped in a schoolyard, and a maternity hospital at Rheims, and a school of nurses southeast of London, was slightly damaged.

GERMAN 'WARFARE'

Submarine warfare upon the enemy's merchant ships as practised by the Germans may be as humane as the operations of the submarine permit, but in heavy weather the crew of the non-combatant is in danger, and passengers and crew are not going to receive the protection and security which international law is supposed to afford. I hope you will not get angry on before bad weather comes on, and the courteous commander of the submarine which sank the Irish steamer, and the Ben Crocrahan in the Irish sea after her crew took to the boats under orders from the captor. Happily the Irish sea was in one of its pacific moods and the Ben Crocrahan's crew survived. But suppose bad weather had come up? They could not use the non-combatants would presumably have gone to the bottom. So it amounts to this, that whereas before the day of the great submarine warfare the crew and passengers were not going to be in any danger, now they are. The defence, of course, is that there is no room in his cramped quarters for non-combatants. They must shift for themselves.

AIRSHIP MURDERERS

Pittsburgh Gazette-Times. It is conceivable that a fleet of airships could exact an enormous tribute from any nation, and that it could take the course of enforcing its order. Either procedure or both would be in accordance with the rules of war, but these airship murderers do not afford their victims the opportunity of submission. Even the hold-up upon claims—"Your money or your life," the trembling victim is generally glad enough to empty his pockets and escape that for which a man will give his health. The bomb-dropping airship is in no such respectable class. He is intended to be the pre-emptory assassin who steals upon his prey without warning. He is a hideous thing on our so-called civilization. He is the most perfect product of the modern scientific character in human nature.

Women With Weakness Find New Strength

For all special weakness with which girls and women suffer, no surer remedy exists than Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they maintain that bracing health every woman so earnestly desires, they uproot disease and bring strength that lasts till old age.

The blood is richly nourished by Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Appetite increases, weakness and secret ills give way to surplus energy and reserve vigor. No pale girl, no ailing woman can afford to miss the enormous good that comes from Dr. Hamilton's Pills; get a 25c box to-day.

DEADLY ANAEMIA

Nine Women and Girls Out of Every Ten Are Afflicted With This Trouble.

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women and girls out of every ten are afflicted with anaemia—which means bloodlessness—in one form or another. The girl in her teens, the wife, the mother and the matron of middle age all know its miseries. To be anaemic means to be pallid, with dark marks under the eyes. You are breathless after slight exertion. You feel worn out and depressed all day. You have no desire for food and often cannot digest what little you do take.

Headaches, backaches and dizziness make life miserable. If you sleep at night you do not feel refreshed in the morning and are utterly unfit for the day's duties. If neglected, anaemia almost surely leads to deadly consumption. Renewed health can only be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the most reliable blood enricher ever discovered. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood; they bring brightness to the eyes, and the glow of health to pale cheeks. They have literally saved thousands of women and growing girls from the grave, and what they have done for others they can do for you if given a fair trial. Here is the proof, Mrs. Wm. Kierman, Watrous, Sask., says: "I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with wonderful results. I suffered for upwards of two years with anaemia in a severe form, and was doctored all the time with no benefit. I was so weak I could scarcely walk. I suffered from severe headaches and at times from backaches that were almost unbearable. This trouble affected my digestion, and this caused additional discomfort. Finally, through the persuasions of a friend I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I shall ever be grateful that I did so, as after using nine boxes I was fully restored to health. I would earnestly urge all anaemic women and girls to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for I feel confident from my own experience that they will renew their health."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

UNFAIR

(Detroit Free Press) An automobile hearse ran down and killed two New Yorkers. Even in these hard times it isn't fair to create business in that fashion. Housewife—Did Mrs. Jiggs give you any references? Applicant—Yes, mum. She said if I could get along with you for 10 minutes I'd be a wonder.—Buffalo Express. It is not being, but obtaining; not facilities, but difficulties, that make men—W. Matthews.