

ARKETS.

PORTUGUES AND PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF THE

MARKETS. RKETS.

featured to-day's Dairy Board of the same figure

CVCHANGE

am to-day. Sales E STOCK.

PROBLEM.

he greatest rural rmal drifting of country to the a more liberal ung people on the ake good. In read ry, i find the old he fact that the ie vineyarda, and us and the city

of Agriculture, introduced his roblem of keep young women, drend before tha stern Canada Irat Kambooks, E

ha: tonder to from the farm, es. "Some rea is home There is ment in the us the home at to do wit. opp. there.

is the wrong gels when he le we want agriculpublic schools; may see that father or moth a par with other ura: education i schools because it enlidren the e public schools

a. Then, in the agriculture must paramount indusnada." wo has been a ment in the condi-Howes directs at-

o doubt that the he farm, induced or all farm proeffect in checking cities. But proson the farm soon rous conditions in endency is for the tet in eityward. te Ptural education il again be die coming convention Canada Irrigape held at Maple in, August let to

HER HUMBLE **LOVER**

Grenville, but the Countess of Dela- anxiously. The doctor was silent for mere! No breath of scandal or gossip a moment; then he shook his head must linger on that name. We must slowly. go to-night, Hector, but to-morrow-

shyly and tenderiy. you have spoken so frankly. Candidly, indeedmuch as I have triumphed in your triumphs, I have often been sick of

the whole thing! "Hector! And you never breathed a word to me!

He laughs. 'My darling! I tell you I thought you liked it!

"To-night is the last night!" she says, putting his arm slowly and reinetantly from her. "To-morrow we will leave Paris and be alone together once more!" and she bends and kisses

It is the state ball of the season, and Signa snares the triumph with the duchese. Never has the throng of courtiers been so thick or so attentive. Every dance on her programme is engaged, and Hector, who watches her from a distance, notices, that she is more brilliant even than usual. Then comes a break in the dances, and they ask her to sing, although an opera-cantatrice is there epecially to give the vocal music. The duxe leads Signa to the piano, and she sings as she never sung before; sings so magnificently that the professional orders her brougham, and retires in dudgeon. And Hector, standing apart, nears men who are strangers to him sounding his wife's praise. The ball goes on; it is a select assemblage, the only state ball of the season, and Signa, the Countees of Delamere, reigns supreme. Hector sees her borne away upon the arm of a young marquis, who is the lion of the hour, and is about to saunter away, when a sudden hush falls upon the brilliant crowd, followed by a murmur of suppressed excitement, and the words-"It is the Coun-

With a sudden pallor, he swings round, and making his way through the crowd, goes toward the spot whence the excitement proceeds, and forcing his way to the centre, sees Signa, white and lifeless, in the arms

of the duchess. "Don't be alarmed, Lord Delamere?" she says. "She has only fainted; the rooms are hot."

Without a word he takes her in his strong arms, and, the crowd falling back before him, carries her to the shout for Lord Delamere's carriage. Tenderly he carries her into the roomy vehicle, and presses her to his heart, and presently she revives.

"Is it you, Hector?" she breathes. "Yes, my darling," he murmurs. "I am so glad—so happy! The rooms were so not! I—i think I

"Yes, yes," he murmurs. "But it is the last time, darling! Lie still! It is the last time! You have done too

much-far too much." She smiled and nestled closer, like a weary child, and when the carriage reached the house he carried her like a child to her room. She was very pale still but laughed when he said that he had sent for a famous physician.

"Why, Hector, he will laugh at us. Fancy if every woman who fainted sent for him! He would never get any rest, poor man!"

The doctor came—a grave, silent man, with gray eyes, that pierced through a patient's outer self at a nestle there like butterflies in the glance. His keen, hard eyes softened heart of a flower, you and I. When as he looked down at the beautiful girl all Paris was talking about, and he shook hie head with a smile as he took her hand, hot and feverish, and sparkling with the diamonds she had

"Humph!" he said. "You have been overdoing it, Lady Delamere. You now see that there is some cost in reigning queen of your company. To me it is always a marvel how you women manage to bear the strain as long as you do! I suppose that for the last fortnight you have not been to bed until early morning!"

"I'm afraid not!" Signa admitted, blushing and sighing. "It is very wicked, is it not?" and she looked from Hector to the doctor with her charming smile. "It is worse than wicked-it is fool-

ish," said the doctor, grimly. "There must be no more of it, mind, my "There shall be no more," said Sig-

na, with a sigh of thankskiving. "I am going to rest now, doctor, and shut the door upon every one." "Quite right," he said, "and you well

soon be able to shut it against me. Good bye for the present." But to Hector he was not quite so

smiling, as he followed him into the "You do not think she is real ill?"

HAIR GOODS

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Mailed at lowest possible prices consistent with high-grade work. Our Natural Wavy 3-Strand Switches at \$5.00, \$7.00 and \$0.00 in all shades are leaders with us. Just send on your sample, or write for anything in our line. GENTLEMEN'S TOUPEES at \$25.00 and \$35.00, that defy detection when worn.

MINTZ'S HAIR GOODS **EMPORIUM**

62 KING ST. W. HAMILTON, ONT. (Formerly Mdme. I. Mints).

"Ah! but I do! I am no longer Signa | asked Hector, his dark brows knitted

"No, not yet, but she soon would be. You have allowed her to do too much, To-morrow we will pack and be my lord. She is physically and menoff!" he saye, firmly. "Thank Heaven tally tired-tired in body and mind;

gesture with his hand for him to con-

tinue. "Well, the mind trouble is deeper than the bodily one. Lady Delamere is girl, my lord. She is what we doctors call highly strung. That art of self-possession and outward calm is really the mask to a deep and pas- it ran. sionate nature, which in modera slang is called 'intense.'

"I understand," said Lord Delamere, with knitted brows and set "I understand it thoroughly. I may tell you that Lady Delamere has gone out as much as she has under the erroneous idea that-well, that it was her duty to do so."

The decter nodded. He also understood.

"There are some sensitive natures who will endure a martyrdom for those they love. But there is no harm done at present. You will take her away?"

"At once," said Hector. The doctor norided.

"Yes-let me see-if you have not made any other plans, why not go to Florence?"

"Florence?" said Hector. The doctor drummed the thoughtfully.

"Yes, it is just the place to suit Lady Delamere. It is beautiful, and quiet, and full of artistic interest." "Florence by all means," said Hec-

"Let her wander about the place just as she likes-don't allow her to depend too much upon your wishes. If you can persuade her to be self-

Hector smiled, and the doctor reflected the smile.

"I am afraid that even you cannot succeed in that, doctor. She is the least selfish of created beings."

"You are in love still." said the doctor: "but from all I know and hear of her ladyship, I think you are not far wrong. At any rate, rest she must have, and at once. By the way, you will travel by easy stages—no more railway work than you can entrance, where a hundred voices help. Drive her yourself, and make a holiday of it."

Hector smiled, and the light came into his dark eyes. The doctor put on his gloves.

"I don't write a prescription, you presently." see," he said, with a laugh. "You can cure her yourself without any ail from the chemist. Good-morning, my lord, and thanks," he added, as he pocketed the handsome cheque for his tee.

Signa was delighted. "He is the cleverest doctor that ever lived, Hector, she said, with box. Keep yourself wrapped up, my it is not. her arms around his neck, and her darling, and don't be nervous." pale face pressed close to his: "he understood what was the matter directly. It is quite true, ! am awfully tired. I want just to do nothing all day, and not to hear the sound of a waltz, or to see an 'at home', cardoh, for months! And Florence, too! Do you know that I have been dreaming of Florence for weeks. We will shall we start, Hector?"

"At once, my 'dear," he said. "As soon as I can get something suitable for driving; the roads are pretty stiff and rough in some parts. I will see about it to-morrow-to-day, rather! he said, putting aside the curtain. "You must rest and sleep now, Signa," and he laid her hand down upon the pillow and kissed her.

She closed her eyes obediently, and while he stood looking at her she fell

Paris was astonished and quite up set, for, say, three hours, when it was announced that Lady Delamere was ill and ordered away, and inquiries came thick and fast at the little mansion: but Hector would admit no one excepting the duchess, to whom he said a few words of explanation.

"My dear Lord Delamere," she said, with a smile, "I knew it weeks ago. I knew that she was only doing it because she thought it pleased you; nothing else would have kept her up. Why, she has worked fearfully hard! You are quite right to take her away; but we-ah, we shall miss her.'

In three days they started. Fector had bought a traveling-carriage that could be converted from an open to a close one at a minute's notice. He took a groom, but at Signa's earnest solicitation, the maid was sent on before by train.

"Let it be quite a holiday," . she said. "If we take the maid she will have a headache, or insist an my wearing this or the other. Let us go alone, Hector, just as if we were country farmers jogging home from market. You must have the groom. I suppose, and so I'll put up with him, but no maid, Hector, and you

The weather was lovely, the horses were in capital fettle, the carriage delightfully cozy—it was all, according to Signa, perfection; and before they had been on the road four days the color came back to her cheeks, the light to her eyes, and the old musical laugh rang out softly on the autumnal air like'a strain of music. Often she would take the reins herself, and was filled with almost childish delight when Hector said that she would make an excellent whip, and could attain to a four-in-hand if she

Shall I develop into a horsey wo-

man, Hector?" she said. "How should you like me to be continually in a habit, and to talk horses, as the dear duke at home talks cattle?"

"I like you as you are," he said; even then I suppose I think it was quite correct, and that the horse being a noble animal, one could not be too fond of him. Take care of that corner, or we shall be all upset." As evening fell, they put up for rest at some wayside inn which had been forewarned of their approach and was always prepared for them; in the morning they would start off with a hearty godspeed from a little crowd at the inn door, and so travel on steadily until lunch time. There were always good inns, sometimes grand hotels, which received them in state. and made a great fuss; but these Signa implored Hector to avoid as much as possible.

They were very happy, happier than they had been in all the glory of her Parisian triumph; and long before He hesitated, and Hector made a they had entered Italy she was herself again.

One evening they were driving down a steep road toward a village in Tuscany; the night was setting in, there a highly sensitive woman-I might say had been some heavy rains, and the stream that ran beside them was swollen from a stream into a torrent that seemed to swell with every mile

and horses had had a hard day's work, and were rather tired, and Hector was looking forward through the gathering twilight rather eagerly. Signa was lying in the interior of

the carriage, wrapped in some agai, fleecy rugs, and now and then she would burst into soft song, breaking ot, in the middle of a bar to but some question to Hector, or to call his attention to some object that had attracted her notice or admiration. The groom—an Englishman who would have risked his life in Signa's service. and who watched over her with a devotion second only to his masters' glanced up at the sky once or twice, and then at the horses, but sat with folded arms and impassive face, until Hector, who knew what was passing

in the man's mind, said quietly: "Rain, Saunders?" "Yes, my lord," said the man, in a low voice. "Heavily, too, I'm afraid. Shall I close the carriage for her lady-

Hector nodded, and the man closed the carriage, answered Signa's question as to the time, and remounted the

box. "I'll take the reins now, my lord," he said, respectfully. "Your lordship will get wet."

But Hector shook his head. 'No, I'll keep them until we get in, Eaunders. This is an awkward road here at the best of times, and is worse with this confounded stream swoilen. There's the rain!" he added, as the rain came down with a sudden angry directness. "Hold the horses while

speak to your mistress." He got down and went to the door. and Signa, with a smile of welcome. made room beside her in the nest of furs and wraps, but he shook his head. "I'm going to take them a little furhe said. down to tell you not to be frightened yet: you'll get wet. I'll carry you."

"I've heard it all along the road." said Signa. "But why should you not come in?

He hesitated a moment, the he said: "I know the road slightly." "Really!" with wide open eyes. He nodded.

"Yes, and I think-I'll keep on the head, and busy with the wraps-"no, "I never am," she said, and he bent our halting place for the night?" and kissed her, and then went back

ONTARIO **EDUCATION**

MEDICINE APPLIED SCIENCE Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

HOME STUDY

Summer School Navigation Scho GEO. Y. CHOWN, Registr

to the reins. The evening grew overclouded in the course of haif an hour, and the rear of the torrent of which Hector Warren that it was only by shouting that he a remarkably comfortable inn. greem. To make matters worse, the

Saunders jumped down just in time public parlor in which the peasants to prevent the horses slipping into the sit and drink the thin but sweet wine water, and there the pair stood, of the country, and talk gossip that horses and men perplexed and Inde- has been stale for a year past.

were now covered by the rushing, roar-

ing water.

"Can't cross, I suppose, my lord?" said Saunders. Hector shook his head.

Saunders looked at the horses rather

grimly. "I'm afraid, my lord, that they couldn't reach the place we left this ted calves was being cooked in the

Lord Delamere shook his head. No. I did not mean that," he said. where we shall at least be able to get accommodation. Turn them gently outside, and a subtle sense of comfort

back over those stones, Saunders."

The horses were carefully put back into the road, and the turning regained. It was a bad road, and once or twice Saunders had to dismount to ioll away some huge stones or fallen timber that the lamps revealed in their path; but at last the lights of a village were seen in the valley beneath them, and in an hour Hector pulls the tired horses up in front of a

little Inn. He grances about it as if it were familiar to him, and his brows darken . as if the sight were auxibing but a welcome one; then he goes to the carriage-door, and opening it. says

Are you tired?" "No; but you-" "All right," he says, quietly; "I just dropped had my mackintosh. Don't move just lin.

if you hear the water rather noudly and he lifts her in his arms and carries her across the wet pebbled path into the inn's best room.

Signa, holding her hands to the fire. for the rain has made the evening

"So it was," he assents, cheerfully; lothers."-Baltimore American.

Artificial Coloring of Sugar

Prohibited by the Government

OR many years the Canadian Public has been eating Artificially Colored Sugars. Government reports show that some refineries have used Ultramarine Blue to make their grapulated sugar land.

actually is. Others made use of Aniline and Vegetable Dyes to

The use of dyes or coloring matter ing the coloring of sugar, and in cases

of any kind is unnecessary in refining where it is found, prosecution pro-

Cane Sugar. This is emphasized in ceedings will be entered under the

We Wish the Public to Know that we Have Never Used

Coloring Matter in Lantic Pure Cane Sugar and Never Will

Lantic Pure Cane Sugar was first put on During the last two years we were told

the market about two years ago. Since that we could increase our business in cer-

that time over 200,000,000 lbs. have been tain sections of Canada, if we would color

Lantic

give a brilliant appearance to their soft or yellow sugars.

a notification sent to all refiners by Adulteration of Foods Act.

the Dominion Government prohibit-

consumed by the Canadian Public,

and we are now turning out 750,000 lbs.

The reason for this enormous busi-

that the discriminating consumer has

ness is not hard to explain. It means

learned by actual use that Lantic

Pure Cane Sugar is superior to all

Havingerected the most modern

sugar refinery in the world, costing over \$4,000,000, we steadfastly adhered to our original policy of making only absolutely Pure Cane Sugars of highest quality, in which

NO ULTRAMARINE BLUE IS USED NO ANILINE DYES ARE USED

NO VEGETABLE DYES ARE USED

NO BEETS ARE USED

of Pure Cane Sugar each day.

to make their granulated sugar look better than it

"but there was a roaring torrent across our road, and we were forced "Really? I did not know! I think

was asleep, when you turned. And what place is this. Hector?" He pauses a moment, as if he is unprepared with an answer.

keeping little cnes well is to keep "This is a village called-Cassalina," he replies. She hears the name without its

awakening any memories, and even

repeats it. illness. Concerning them Mrs. Hilaire "Cassalina," she says. Desmarais, St. Joseph de Sorel, Que. name. We shall see whether it juswrites: "I believe Baby's Own Tableta tifies itself in the morning. Ah, how are the beet medicine in the world for deliciously tired and hungry, and children. My baby was terribly conhappy I feel!" and she laughs bliss-

"Do you?" he says, coming up to her with her sable cloak on his armhe has to be her lady's maid, he often says, with a smile. "Do you? 'Heaven keep you so, pretty lady,' to quote Shakespeare." And he kisses

CHAPTER XXVIII. The Mountain Goat of Casalina is had forewarned her was now so great by no means a grand hotel, but it is. could make himself heard by the the first place it is scrupulously clean -its boards are as bright as yellow road took a sudden dip, and gazing soan; its brick floor sends up a red slowly down in the semi-darkness, glow; the brass and copper culinary Hector saw that the stream closed the utensils shine with much polishing till read, and that the way was continued they make the eyes twinkle in lookby means of a ford of stones, which ing at them. Besides the best room, which has been appropriated by the distinguished travellers, there is a

At some of the other inns and hotels the landlords were forewarned. but though mine host of the Mountain Goat has been taken by surprise, he We should be washed away like a shows himself equal to an emergency. straw," he said calmly. "We must A huge fire is already alight in the guest-room; a couple of maids have got ready the big bedroom reserved for state occasions, and the Mountain

fortable chair covered with carving others just the reverse is true of the There is a road to the left; we passed | that would make the mouth of a brieit a quarter of an hour ago; we must a brac hunter water, can hear the stir take that. It leads to a small village, and bustle in the house, and the voice of Saunders talking to his horses

> and rest steals over her. (To be continued.)

How to Be Happy.

There are two ways of being happy. We may either diminish our wants or augment our means. Either will do. The result is the same, end it is for each man to decide for himself and do that which happens to be the easier. It you are idle or sick or poor, however hard it may be to diminish your wants. it will be harder to augment your means. If you are active and prosperous or young or in good health it at the same time, young or old, rich "I piness of society.- Benjamin Frank-

Japanese Festivals.

The Japanese festivals are easily remembered: First of first month, the new year; third of third month, feast of dells, for girls; fifth of fifth month, feast of dells, for girls; fifth of fifth month, feast of dells, for boys; seventh of seventh of month, the day for the god and geddess of love, Tonabeta; ninth of ninth month, the "secape of the mountains," the feast of crystanth mums. The latter is not now generally observed.

The Japanese festivals are easily remembered: First of first month, the ask ye before to will yez run? "We will, car replies." "We will, car seventh of seventh mums. The latter is not now generally observed.

"They say men of brains live longer "Not! I thought that was to be than others." "Don't worry; you may be one of the exceptions to the

wooi gabardines. Sometimes the resulting design of the skirt is a series of oblong panel effects that resemble aprons at the back and front, each falling below the other. Another arrangement of mitered stripes forms a series of the oblongs at the sides of the Goat smells as if one of its own fatskirts. Awning striped materials are especially good for this purpose. Some of the skirts have quite dark grounds. with bright-colored stripes, while in materials. Other designs can be formed by the mitre method, such as diamonds and even blocks.

HEALTHY CHILD. LN

It is natural for little once to be

well, and with care every baby can

be kept well. The main thing towards

their little stomach sweet and their

bowels regular. Baby's Own Tablets.

will do this. Thousands of mothers

keep the Tablets in the house as they

find them an efficient guard against

stipated but the Tablets promptly

sured him and now he is a big healthy

child." The Tablets are sold by medi-

box from The Dr. Williams Medicine

SEPARATE SKIRTS.

Some of the Newest Quirks of

Fashion-

Fashion certainly is lavishing atten-

tion upon the separate skirt for the

coming summer. In fact, she's show-

ing partiality. The materials that she

is using are made especially for the

setted garment, and go under the name

of skirtings, and besides that, the lines

of the separate skirt are well consider-

Perhans the quirk that is the newest

of the new is that of mitering striped

materials, usually cotton of lightweight

Co., Brockville, Ont.

ed and fetching.

cine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a

There are other smart models, however, that the veriest amateur can make, such as those which are cut perfeetly straight and their fullness gathered upon cords about the waist. Sometimes shirred pockets are placed one on each side front.

Most of the separate skirts are intended for wear with smocks, middies, mandarins and sport blouses in general, but there are a few dress skirte shown, too.

Which?

Election time was drawing near and an enthusiastic politician was addressmay be easier for you to augment your ing his constituents in a frenzied means than to diminish your wanta speech. Not a few of his assertions, with the darkness cleared from his But if you are wise you will do both reduced to cold thought, were diamet-"We have arrived at last, Signa, or poor, sick or well, and if you are rically opposed to one another, but very wise you will do both in such a each proposal was received with apway as to augment the general hap- plause. A judge turned to his comthe Irish leader who was cheering his men on to battle. 'Min,' said he, 'ye are on th' verge of battle, an' I want to ask ye before ye start, will yez fight "We will, came a chorus of eager

"Which will yez do?" says he,

"'We will not,' says they. "'Aha, thank ye, min' says he. T thought ye would."-New York

The Patriot's Soliloguy.

(Dedicated to Lieut, Bert Hoojer, D. S. O., 19th Battalion, Second Contingent,

Tell me, ye war-swept hills of France, Why gleaming bayonets meet and clash And allied forces forward dash To check the forman's swift advance Upon your fair domain?
If in redemption of their book or is it brood that speaks the law in this gigante world-wide war. Causing the nations to respond

When Freedom writhes in rain? Tell me, ye thousand gans that bloom, Why monster sails speed ou through

space
To burst upon a given place.
Bringing destruction, death and gloom Where jeace was wont to awell? Ye craven ones, who trained the guns On peaceful Belgium's fair Louvain, And rent the sacred Raeius in twain, Answer, ye cruel, devilish Huns, Who brought about this beat?

Tell me, ye pirates of the air.
Who make it your delight to kill
And exercise your feindish will
On helpless babes and women hair,
Whom serve you in this war?
What though you win the from Cross
And gain the layor of a King. If retribution swift should swing. The tide of battle to your loss.
The tyrant's reign be o'er?

Tell me, ye men in khaki chal. Who, when the call of duty came. Thought naught of else but Freedom's Theaght naught of eise but rreecom claim.
What parameted you, with spirits glad.
To hasten forth to fight?
Ye volunteers from civil life.
Who bomb the transhes of the Huns.
And fearless face the deality guns.
Why outered we this bloody strife?
For Freedom, God and lygn?

Tell me, my country, young and fact, When tyrents who, with scowling from, Would smatch you from the British Would shaten you from the British crown
And confiscate your treasure rare,
What is the land you take?
The Sword of Justice speaks for you;
No ftenzled for obsessed with greed
Shall rule the people of your breed!
Our motte shall be victory
Or death for Freedom's sake.
—Fritz Hermats, in Toronte Mail and
Emails.

Hamilton, Oat.

Misunderstood.

The sea-faring young man had ritten his mother an unusually affectionare letter. He was coming home, he said, and was bringing her a number of presents, among them a striped Japanese kimono. The mother got the sense of most of the letter unaided, but finding herself unable to grapple with all her son's big words. she handed it to the district visitor for a second per-

"A striped Japanese kimono!" the visitor exclaimed, when she came to that part of the letter. "How nice!" "Nice!" exclaimed the perplexed old lady. "You may think so, but will you kindly tell me what I am to do with such a thing? I suppose I keep it tied up in the back yard, but what on earth am I to feed it on goodness only knows."-New York Times.

Look for the Red Ball Trade-mark

To be absolutely certain of getting Lantic Pure Cane Sugar, see that the Red Ball Trade-mark is on every bag or carton. It is our guaranty to you of Canada's Purest

Your grocer has Lantic Sugar in stock or will get it for you if you insist.

our yellow soft sugars, as the public

were accustomed to the more brilliant

color. We refused and are glad we did

so. The recent action of the Govern-

ment has since vindicated our judg-

Montreal, Que. Atlantic Sugar Refineries, Limited St. John, N.B.