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TTLE MARKETS.

ulers quote on refined

telivery, as follows:

SLEUTH Archie had a passion for make-up. He came in after breakfast with a Neil groaned inwardly when he saw

costume suitable to his part to-day. He got it at "Joe's," he said; his sources of supply were mysterious. him dressed. Archie had a genius for low comedy, but in straighter business was somewhat miscast. With his meagre frame encased in an ample frock coat, and a black, broadbrimmed Fedora on the forelock, he did not look happy. What's the matter with it?" he

demanded. "The kids will holler after you." "Let 'em holler! I wouldn't ask papers," said Hartigan bitterly. "You anything better to stall off a cop." "She'll never be taken in," said Neil. "Why don't you go as yourself?"

"If I'm supposed to be a Kentucky colonel, I got to be one." Archie was stubbom. "What's the matter? They ain't all big feilows. You wait till I turn on my dialect. Doan you be skeered no mo', honey. Cuhnel Medders ain't gwine make no mistake in dis year case." "Oh, my God!" Neil groaned. "You

sound like a last year's vaudeville Archie made a feint of throwing said Hartigan. "I'll tell you what-I'll off the frock coat. "Do it yourself make out I'm his stenographer and if you ain't satisfied," he grumbled, be pasting the alphabet in the cor-

"Oh, go ahead!" said Neil. "It won't make any difference if we can

get her to answer the ad. Mind you get her address, that's all." Neil, following Archie up town

after a ten minute interval, found the office he had engaged to be part of they do." quite a pretentious establishment. There was a large waiting room furnished in mahogany with a small battalion of clerks and stenographers bust out laughing." visible in the rear, and a long row of private offices opening off. Though it lacked half an nour of the specifled time, the advertisement was proving its drawing power. Neil glanced in undisguised alarm at the mot, and give me a sign when the right ley array of "well-bred" young women one comes in." in attendance.

Upon being shown into the Colonel he found him wearing an anxious expression. Before Neil could speak Archie said guardedly with a nod toward's the adjoining room: "There's a man in there."

Neil thought of the police with a sinking heart. "What man?" he ask other.

what you told me I think say in this. The girl is only half our it's Hartigan." Neil's jaw dropped. "Impossible!"

he said weakly. He was waiting for me when I got here," Archie went on. "Big guy with red gills and a steady grouch. Not very well lighted up on the top flat I should say. Says he read the ad in to-day's paper and as the description exactly titted a woman he was after, asked me to let him stick around and

look over the applicants." "Good heavens! what a rotten stroke of luck!" cried Neil. "He mustn't see me. We must get him out. And she may be here any minute." "Well, if you ask me, you're wrong

both ways," said Archie. "I'd tell him the truth-or some of it." "How? Why?" demanded Neil,

"How can I explain my not meeting "Oh, cook up something. In a min-

ute I'll think of a proper lie. I know! Tell him the truth nearly. There's no lie holds water like the near truth. Tell him you had a clue that took you to Albany, and you just got back." "But how will we get him out of

here? "Don't try. He'd only hang around outside. Keep him here under our paper English, and generally aimed

Neil nodded, and opened the door into the adjoining room. There in trath he saw the broad back of Hartigan. Through a crack in the other door, the ex-policeman was surveying the well-bred maidens as they arrived in the waiting room "Hartigan!" cried Neil in accents of

saintred foy. Haitigan's open countenance offerel a study in changing emotions. The residium was a kind of infantile sullenness. "Oh, it's you, is it?" he plicants sat was placed in his line of grumbled. "So this schame is yours?" 'Sure! Isn't it a great one?"

"Maybe," said Hartigan, heavily. "Where you been all this time?"

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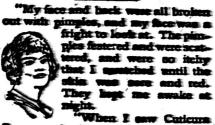
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Your return from the in-Send for our Free Builetin No. 2, on Fall Wheat Production.

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thought I would try them. I was com-Scap and Cintment advertised I ely healed after using one box of me Cintment and one cake of

Cuticurs Cintment and one cale of Soap." (Signed) Miss Mary Hastedt, Cottam, Ont., August 19, 1917.

Keep your shin clear by using Cuticura Soap and Cintment for every-day toilet purposes. Nothing better.

For Free Sample Each by Mail address, post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. A. Buston, U.S. A." Sold everywhere.

'Certainly, Miss."

Neil launched forth on a highly cir-

cumstantial tale according to Archie's

suggestion. Archie listened with a

slightly jealous expression, for the

pupil almost bade fair to excel his

master. Hartigan was only partly mol-

"Why didn't you call me up when

you get back?" he demanded. "You

"I was ashamed to let on I'd been

on a wild goose chase," Neil explain-

ed glibly. "I wanted to show re-

"Looks to me as if you wanted to

cop all the credit with the news-

can't do it. I can prove it was me

sults before I called you up."

first discovered the giri."

amicably as possible.

factories?" asked Archie.

Hartigan of Neil.

merk.

No seresta!

Archie speke up quickly.

"What's the sign?"

with us. Won't we, George?"

experience is just what we need."

Gradually the fat man was smooth-

ed down. Archie flattered him insidu-

ously. In a little while the three men

"Can you work one of them moodle

"No, but I can give an imitation

'Taint nothin' to beat out a little type.

I won't stop to make words. I'll wear

one of there green eye-shades like

stenographer," answered Archie, dry-

ly, "but I might forget myself and

"Sure, you'd make a grand, hefty

"What are you goin' to do?" asked

Neil was nonplussed for a second.

"He's goin' to watch from this room

"He'll slam the roll-top desk shut,

"All right," Hartigan agreed. "I'll

be with him, and when she comes I'll

secure her, and you telephone for the

Neil and Archie glanced at each

Hartigan consented, grumbling,

SMCKE FUCKE

back for a reserve, see?"

cession began.

onel's nose.

like air.

say::

gan as he turned.

one goes out," said Neil.

your name, please?"

deferential quality.

ed on Neil's heart.

"Yes, you stay with him," said Ar-

This was accompanied by a flicker

of an eyelid in Neil's direction. Neil

got it. The fat man expressed himself

the next room, and the diverse pro-

to be as languid as Cleopatra. Perox-

ide and rice powder were in evidence

and many a scented handkerchief

was shaken within reach of the col-

vision. Hartigan sat over by the win-

Then Neil saw her, and the hear

when she came he could scarcely be-

lieve his eyes. Yet there she sat, his

darling girl, with her proud, appeal-

ing glance and her inimitable, lady-

Neil made believe to stumble

against the door and it went shut.

This was the real signal agreed on

the wit to shake his head at Harti-

before they had left home. Neil had

"Clumsy!" whispered the ex-police

"I'll open it again as soon as this

chie. "But no interference, mind. I

don't want no mob effect. You let

iffied.

had my number."

"You get me wrong," said Neil with "Do you wish somebody to come a pained air. "Me and my friend will by the day to teach your children. or be only too glad to have you work to live in your house?" "To live with me." said Archie. "Sure thing," agreed Archie. "Police

"The children want a mother." "Oh, the fool!" groaned . Neil inwardly. "where do you live?" she asked. "Er-West Seventy-second Street.

were discussing ways and means as Close to the Park." "May I ask why you specified a "As I understand it, George is going Southern woman? to receive them and give them a con."

"Why naturally because I am from the South originally." "May I ask your name, please?" "Colonel Greenleaf of Kentucky.

George W. Greenlast." "Oh!" The monosyllable expressed volumes. The eavesdroper understood that the interview was at an end-

and he was powerless to move! "Wait a minute! Wait a minute!" said Archie, excitedly. Evidently Laura had risen. "I could not take the position," she

said softly. "Don't be so hasty!" said poor Archie. "Inst give me your name and address. I would expect to give you references, of course, just as I'd ask for them. Your name and address,

please " "Good morning," she said, and the door closed after her

So they had failed! But how fine she had been! In a topsy-turvy way Neil was glad she had got the better of them. He felt no love for the expoliceman at that moment. If Hartigan had not been there he could have gone after her. The worst of it was they were obliged to keep up the solemn farce for Hartigan's benefit at least for a wife.

"Hold on!" said Neil, "I got some That's We want the man, and we can can only reach him through her. jectedly. "And the time's up. have fallen down!" "She's afraid to show her face, I

guess," Hartigan opined. "Maybe we could eatch her with an ad telling her to write in, see?" "But she'd use an assumed name,"

objected Neil, "and we don't know her writing. What good would that "Never thought of that." Hartigan

looked blank. Archie went off on the plea of other business, but Neil had to submit to be entertained by Hartigan at a nearby bar before he could get rid of him, and then only by arranging him watch, Hartigan, and you sit

te meet him next day. Reunited at last in their little flat, the partners were free to ease their breasts by cursing their luck.

"Kick me for a foel!" invited Aras satisfied, Archie went back into chie. "I lost my nerve. I acted like a mutt and a boob before her." "Oh, it wasn't your fault," said

The young women ranged in age Neil. "It was a fool plan from the befrom sixteen to sixty. Every school of ginning. I can see that clearly now." breeding from Passaic, New Jersey, "By the Lord Harry, what a woman" to Brownsville was represented. They cried Archie. "Why didn't you tell were terriffically well-bred; the lead me what to expect? was almost more than they could "I did!" cried Neil. carry. They talked the purest news-

"She drew the heart right out of my breast!" said Archie ...oftly. "So plucky and so pitiful! I floundered around like a fish in the grass. By God! she's like a princess in misfortune!"

Neil abruptly clapped him on the They followed each other rapidly. back. "Archie, you're a good old lobfor Archie, lacking the sign from Neil ster!" he said jerkily. (which was not the sign they had "Oh, sure" said Archie, dryly. told Hartigan), dismissed them cur-

"Well, what's to be done now?" he sorily no matter what their breedasked after a while. "Hartigan had the right idea," Neff Neil watched through a crack in mused. the door. The chair in which the ap-

"Sure, a bonehead rings the bell, but he don't know it," agreed Archie. "I lied," said Neil. "I would know her writing among ten thousand letters. How would something like this almost jumped out of his body. No do? 'Wanted: An artist in black and different quality in the closing of the white, by advertising agency. One exdoor warned him! Though ail these perienced in Arawing animals desired. preparations had been made with the design of bringing her to that place,

Address, with full particulars,' and so forth." "All right," nodded Archie. "Neat and businesslike."

"If we get her address we can watch the place, and maybe land him without bothering her at all." "O.K." said Archie.

CHAPTER XXI.

Next day in the middle of the afternoon Neil rang the bell of an apartment in an old-fashioned house on a side street off Morningside Park. He had chosen an hour when lodgers



would most likely be away from tome, but he had to cliance that. The door was opened by a round little lady, who peered at him timidly through thick glasses.

"Does Florence Folsom live hera?" sked Neil, making much of a note he held in his hand. "Yes, sir," said the old lady, begin-

ning to tremble at his businesslike one "Rut she's not in." "Oh," said Neil, affecting to be disappointed. "Is it Miss or Mrs. Folsom? She doesn't say in her note."

"Miss Folsom." "Oh! Is any of her family in?" "She has no family, at least not

"Oh!" Neil digested this piece of information with mixed feelings, "She has applied to my firm for a position and I called to interview her," he went on.

The landlady bobbed her little round head. Evidently it did not occur to her simplicity that this was reversing the usual order.

Will she be in soon? "Not until half past seven, sir." "Perhaps you could answer a few questions for me. May I come in?"

"I-I suppose so," she faltered. Neil was introduced to a sunny little sitting-room with faded plush furniture brightened by tidiess." There was a Brussels carpet, china ornamente twin canaries and a cat. Remembering Archie's methods Neil applied himself to putting the little body at her ease before pursuing his investigations.

That did not prove to be difficult. A compliment to the cat, a little enthusiasm for the geraniums on the fire escape, and the trick was done. Her tongue once loosed there was no stopping it again. She was like a little girl who somehow had neglected to grow up; friendly, loquacious and fluttering, full of odd little gasps and giggles. Rocking violently in a patent rocker, with the thick glasses striking sparks, she told Neil all about the tate Mr. Colliflower who was a professor of penmanship, and whose last years had been embittered by a series or bone felons on the index finger of his right hand.

"What did you say the name was?" asked Neil. "Colliflower. Yes, people always laugh. But it's not spelled the came as

the vegetable." Neil gradually worked the conversation back to her lodger. Mrs. Colliflower on this subject was ecstatic and exclamatory to the point of inco-

"A firm would be lucky to get her! My life and soul, they would. None of your flounting baggages! No sir. She minds her p's and q's. I guess that's what you want in an office, ain't it? What clothes I never saw! Short at Not Mise Folsom. She's old-fashioned. But not behind the times. Clever! My lat., and 175d 10m long., west. Sailland! Bright as a buttom. There's no filthy rouge on her bureau—nor hidden in her top drawer, neither. Though of course I wouldn't look. You should see some of the others who come here.

Messey we I'm see softend of every weer. But not behind the times. Clever! My Archie came into them at last. Mercy me, I'm se scared of every new hauled on an east course and put her Morey me, I'm so ecared of every new hauled on an east course and put her lodger I don't hardly dast go to the at it with every sail drawing well to bigger than town bread, but one has to door. I'm naturally a friendly woman a strong breeze. at that. But New York is such a wicked place it really confuses me. But her. Soon as I see her I thanked the

ORINOCO

Lord for sending me one like that. hope she'll never go. Of course she ain't been here very long-" "Three days!" thought Neil. "Dis-

sembler!" "But I love her like a daughter already. She's kind to an old woman. Don't poke fun at me, or put on any airs. I guess she's had trouble herself -I mean respectable trouble. My goodnees! when I think how I have been imposed on by others! If Mr. Colliflower knew what I had been through he would not be resting easy, poor soul! A manly man and a respecter of women, he was! All are not like that. There was a man took my parlor bedroom last winter, as nice appearing a man as you'd want to see! But wait till I tell you-"

"Are you sure Miss Folsom won't be back before half-past seven?" interrupted Neil gently.

"Yes, eir, she's at work." "Oh, she's working, is she?"

"Yes, sir, every afternoon from four till seven. But she doesn't like it. She's always looking for something

better.' 'What does she do?" Mrs. Colliflower hesitated ."I ain't

sure as she's want me to tell." Naturally Neil's curiosity was fired. Nonsense! I suppose it's honest work, en't it?"

"Honest!" said Mrs. Colliflower with asperity. "If you'd ever seen her you wouldn't ask such a question!"

"Well, then, why not tell me?" "Well-she dances." "Dances!" echoed the astonished

"Oh, not on the stage!" said Mrs. Colliflower, horrified. "Not in short skirts, or anything! Mercy me, no!

Society dances, perfectly genteel and respectable." Where?" "Maybe she wouldn't want you to

so there." "That's too bad," said Neil ningly. "If I can't get in touch with her this afternoon, I'll have to en-

cage somebody else." er decided. "You see, there's a lady serves ten every afternoon and there's "Well-I'll risk it," Mrs. Colliflowdancing which is so fashionable now, and she engages some young ladies and gentlemen who are extra good dancers to dance with the others. All quite proper and genteel, I assure you. But Mies Folsom says it's too easy to be honest. She's funny. I guess she don't get much. Anyhow she saya sne's looking for real work." (To be continued.)

HIS QUALIFICATAIONS.

(Buffalo Express) Officer—Any particular branch of the service you'd like to connect with?
Recruit—You'll make no mistake by putting me behind a machine gun. sir. I was chief camera man for a movie company that specifical in "chase"

Fresh and Fregrant

An Everyday Delicious Beverage

Black Green or Mixed . . .

Sealed Packets only at all Grocers . . .

OCEAN OF PUMICE.

Strange Experience of Ship in the South Seas.

The Samoan Times, published in Apia, prints the following from the logbook of the cutter Janet that left Niuafon for Vavan on Aug. 16, the entry apparently indicating a submarine volcanic eruption in the Pacific. Sunday, Aug. 21, .3.39 a.m.: Wind northerly, fresh breeze. All sail, ship run into a field of pumice and nearly

stopped. Ship's head east-southeast. Putting a bucket over the side, it ffffed with lumps of numice and ashes Not a drop of water entered. The wind freshening, we got out, kept running into fields of more or less density. At daybreak snip was surrounged by pumice.

"There was no sign of water on the herizon in any direction from the cross-trees. We had been running through a heavy sea on an east-southeast course during the night, but here everything was calm. Just a slight heave on the gray bouldery surface to other was rescued only in the nick of show that we really had the sea under us. There was a five to seven knot breeze blowing, but we barely moved, and at 6.30 site stopped. After some manoeuvring got her turned round and sailed back through the channel she had cut for one and a half miles. A narrow erack in the field showing, running in a south-southwest direction.

er water was met at 8.30 a.m. and we were able to steer southeast. The sea had a weird, uncanny appearance in its solid looking covering and from the crosstrees; still no clear water visible, but between south-southwest bearings I got a sight on the both ends! I mean the girls nowadays. pumice horizon at 8.30, putting the position approximately 17d 49m south lat., and 175d 10m long., west. Sail-

we followed it for 11 miles, when clear-

"Afternoon in latitude 18d 00m south and lengitude 171d 56m west Miss Folsom, new, I wasn't scared of approximately, no noon latitude being cotainable, we were ten miles away from the field and still sailing through water covered with streaks and patches of pumice, and some of the loose boalders floating around were of a very large size. Whilst in the field we obtained a quantity of sample

> "One p. m. sighted Fannalei, bearthir bearing agreeing with positions by account and distance run puts the field at present between latitudes 17d 20m and 184 00m south and longitudes 174d 50m and 175d 20m west, but it may extend much farther north and south. I could not form a dependable it in a westerly eirection. There was strong smell of sulphur and wet ashes whilst in the field, and the specimens obtained were not in any way waterwern and very brittle, all going to prove the field is the result of a reent submarine eruption.

"F. A. STENBECK, Master."

Housewifely Wisdom.

Use the whey obtained in making cottage cheese for bread making, instead of milk. Not only is milk saved, but the bread will not dry so quickly.

Tablecloths will wear longer if, when ironed, they are folded in three parts one week and four the next. Time will be saved in mating stock-

ings if each pair be marked with a different color crochet cotton. When you wish to take up threads Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville,

and revelings with your sweeper, dam- | Ont. pen the brush and your task will be an easy one.

Try soaking walnut meats in milk and water for eight hours; dry, and they will be as fresh as when new.

Penitential Psalms.

The term "penitential psalms" is applied to a group of seven psalms on account of the marked penitence they show. They are the Sixth, the Thirtysecond, the Thirty-eighth, the Fiftyfirst, the One Hundred and Second, the One Hundred and Forty-third. The distinction of taese from other psalms began in the early Christian times.



The Magic Healing Ointment-Sporthes and heafs all inflammations, such as burnes, acalds, bilisters, cuts, boils, piles and abscesses sold for over 25 years. All dealers, or write us. " HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada, Liv.

SHOT A BUTTERFLY.

Gigantic Species Discovered by a Naturalist in New Guinea.

The largest butterfly known, save the Wide World Magazine, is foud only in British New Guinea and specimens are worth anything from \$100 noward. The male measures eight inches across the wings and the female not less than eleven inches, wing spread exceeding that of many

small birds. The story of the first discovery of this gigantic butterfly is a curious A naturalist saw a specimen one. perched on the top of a tree, and failing to capture it by any other means,

finally shot it. From the fragments he decided that the species was entirely unknown to science, and he accordingly fitted out an expedition, at a cost of many thousands of dollars, to go in search

of the insects. Two members of the party fell victims to the Papuan cannibals, and antime. In spite of this inauspicious commencement to his enterprise, however, the naturalist persevered and ultimately succeeded in obtaining perfect specimens

Loaves Three Feet Long.

In these day of war bread, when net only the quality but the quantity in strictly watched, bread by the yard in an alluring idea, says the London Titan alluring idea, says the London Tit-bits. But one has to go to France and. Italy to find the real thing. The pipe-bread of Italy is often made in loaves three feet long, while the rolls of France are as long as a British grena-dier, and, in the absence of wood, could, almost be used as pit-props or scaffold

It is no unusual thing for Parisian housewives to find their loaves propped up against the door of their flat, while those who debouch on the street find the

get a Welsh loaf to realize what a big loaf really means. It is no uncommon thing for a Welsh wife to put all her baking into one loaf, and very sweet and

FIGHTING FOR HAPPINESS

When you get into a frame of mind that makes life seem one tiresome duty after another, with no pleasure in it; when ill-health seems to take ing E by N, distance 22 or 23 miles, all the joy out of life and you worry over things that are really not worth worrying about, then your nervous system is becoming exhausted, and you are on the way to a general breakdown in health. In this condition your health and happiness is worth fighting for and good, rich, red bleod opinion of which way it was moving I is what your system needs. It is a but presume the current was taking hopeless task to try to restore your health while your blood is deficient either in quantity or quality. And remember that no medicine can be of any use to you that does not build up

your weak watery blood. To build up the blood and strengthen the nerves there is one remedy that has been a household word for more than a generation-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It is the actual mission of these pills to make new, rich, red blood, which strengthens the nerves and tones the entire system. They give you a new appetite, make sleep refreshing, put color in the lips and checks, and drive away that unnatural tired feeling that oppresses so many people. If you want to experience new health and happiness give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents

Passing Thoughts.

a box or six boxes for \$2,50 from The

Besides the men who win fame and those who have it thrust upon them are those who posthumously receive it

from posterity. Nightfall would be terrifying if we hadn't perfect faith in the next morning's sunrise.

If youth had experience it would have far less enthusiasm. Speech was given to us to express our thoughts, but there are many who do not limit the use of it to that pur-

Not doing the things that one ought not to do is only balf of right living; the other half is doing the things that one ought to do.

The general definition of an amateur is that he is a person who may equal the performance of a professional, but doesn't get any money for it.-Exchange.

A Long Chance.

Two impecunious Scotsmen, traveling in search of gold, came upon a drinting saloon. They had only sixpence between them, so they ordered one "nip of whusky."

tween them, so they ordered one import whusky."

They were hesitating who should have the first drink, when an "auld" acquaintance joined them. Pretending they had just drunk, one of them handed the newcomer the whisky, requesting him to join them in a drink, questing him to join them in a drink.

He drank, and, after a few minutes of painful and silent suspense, raid.

"Now; boys, you'll have one with me?"

"Wasna that weel managed mon?"
said one to his pai afterward.

"Aye it was" said the other selections to but it was a dreadful rake."

ECIALISTS ency for free relates. Medicine nom. House is aus to I gua. Mayor-In aim, to Egos.

PER & WAR