

REPORTS
MARKETS

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"BELA"

"What's the matter, then?"
"You mean saying awake a little," he said. "I can't sleep. Get the horrors, I guess."
"Sure thing!" said Ed. He took "horrors" quite as a matter of course. He was a comfortable soul. He crept to the door and looked out, gradually yawning himself into complete wakefulness.

"God! what a night!" he said, simply. "The moon is like a lady coming down to bathe!"
"I hate it!" cried Sam, shakily. "Close the flame!"
"Ed did so, and returned to his blankets. "Let's have a smoke," he suggested, cozily.
They lit up. Sam's pipe, however, went out immediately.
"Suppose you think I'm crazy," he said, deprecatingly.
"Oh, I've been young myself," replied Ed.

"You don't mind I want to talk about it," said Sam. "It's driving me crazy."
"Fire away," assented Ed. "Is it a woman?"
"Yes," replied Sam. "How did you know?"
"She's no good!" went on Sam, bitterly. "That's what hurts. She's just a scheming, lying savage! She's only wanting to get her hands on my money. I know that, and yet—oh, God! she's right in my blood! I can't stop thinking about her a minute."
"Sometimes I think she's a good woman, you know, the real thing, gentle and true! It's my imagination makes me think that. I know she's no good, but it's driving me crazy. I want her so bad, it seems as if I'd die if I didn't go back to her. That's what she wants to get me under her thumb. I'm a fool! I've got no strength to resist her!"
"Well, now," said Ed comfortably, "you're all excited. Maybe she ain't as bad as all that."
"She is!" cried Sam. "I've got good reasons to know it."
"Tain't the thing itself that drives you crazy?" Ed went on philosophically. "It's thinking about it too much. Your brain goes round like a squirrel in his little cage, and you don't know where you are. Now if you could put the whole business out of your mind a little while, shut a door on it, so to speak, by and by, when you open it again, there's the right answer standing there plain as a pikestaff!"
"Forget it!" cried Sam. "It's with me right and day! If I let go, I'll care to go running back! God help me if she sees me hold on to it. I'd be laughing stock of the whole country! I couldn't look a child in the face! No! No! If you're my friend, keep me from going back! Have you got a Bible?"

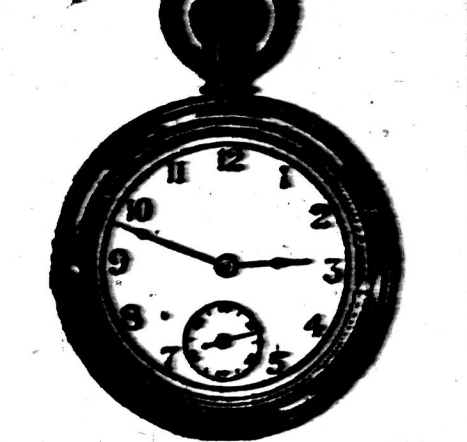
"Sure," said Ed. "There in the top of the dunnage bag at your hand. What do you want it for?"
"Settle it," Sam muttered, reaching for the book. He found it.
"Take an oath on it," he said to Ed. "I want you to hear it. Because a man can find a way to get out of an oath he swears to himself. Listen!"
A faint effluence filtering through the canvas revealed him kneeling with his blankets, with the book in his hands.
He said solemnly: "I swear on this holy book and on my honor that I will never go back to this woman. And if I break this oath may all my nephews me. So help me God, Amen!"
"That's a good strong one," remarked Ed cheerfully. "Remember that, a man could hardly break that," murmured Sam, oddly calmed. "Light up," said Ed.
"No, I think I can sleep now." Sam did sleep until morning. He awoke, not exactly in a jovial mood, nevertheless calm. He might have had dull ache in the bottom of his breast, but the wild struggle was over. The matter was disposed of for good.

After breakfast he and Ed hitched up the team and went to the pine ridge to haul the logs Ed had cut the day before. They had returned with a load, and were throwing them off at the side of the proposed house, when Ed suddenly cocked his head to listen.
"Horses," he said, "and wheels."
"Some of the natives," suggested Sam.
Ed shook his head. "No occasion for them to bring a wagon. They come horseback."
Sam scowled, dreading, hoping—what he knew not.
By and by the team and wagon clattered into view from among the trees along the river.
"My horses!" cried Sam, involuntarily. Filled with a kind of panic, his eyes sought the hills.
A second glance showed him both the figures visible in the wagon-box were of men. He calmed down. Whether his principal feeling was of relief or disappointment, he could not have said. Ed was looking at him curiously.
"No mice," said Sam, blushing. "I mean the team I used to drive."
"As the horses mounted the rise, Sam called in a softened voice: "Samba! Damba!"
A little black pair pricked up their ears and whinnied. Sam went to meet them. The two men he dimly remembered as breed-boys around the

FREE TO GIRLS

ROLLED GOLD LOCKET AND CHAIN
We will give beautiful rolled gold locket and chain free of all charge to any girl who will send 30 packages of our lovely embroidered Easter postcards at 10 cents a package.
Send us your name and we will send you the money and you will send you the locket and chain. Address: HORNOR-WARREN CO., Dept. G, Toronto.

FREE TO BOYS



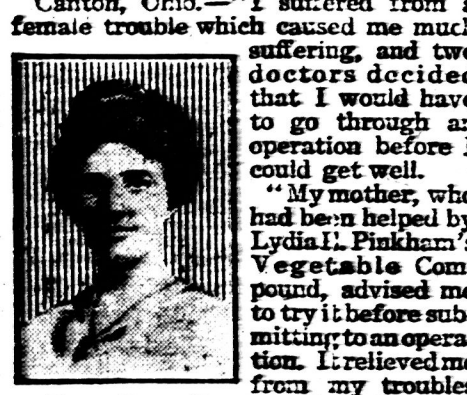
THIS WATCH FREE TO ANY BOY.
This "Railroad King" watch is an absolutely guaranteed time-keeper. It is stem-wind and stem-set. Double dust-proof back, nickel case. Regular man's size. Send us your name and address and we will send you 25 packages of our lovely embossed Easter Postcards to sell at 10 cents a package. When sold, send us the money and we will send you a watch.
HORNOR-WARREN CAMP-NY DEPT G TORONTO, ONT.

he distrusted him. Yet he could not but be drawn to the quiet old philosopher, too. He could not but remember that Musq'oosis had been kind to him at a time when he most needed it.
"How did it happen?" he asked, partly softened.
The boy illustrated his story with the graphic gestication of his race.
"Yes day Musq'oosis not wake up at all. I got shake him in his blanket. Wake moch slow. Say feel moch bad. All tam sleepy. Can't stan' up. Can't eat no'ing. So we put him in the wagon and go."
"Sam-by say stop! Say can't go no further. Wagon too much shake. We lay him on the ground in his blankets. We wait a while. T'ink maybe get better. Afternoon spill no better. He say no goin' get better. Say to me go get Sam. O'er my Jack stay by him. So I come. Sleep las' night at the crossing."
The story was detailed and convincing, and Sam's suspicious were partly lulled.
"You and the boy take my team," said Ed, gravely. "Leave the black horse here to rest up."
A few minutes later they were on their way.
St. Paul had made an appointment with Sellers to come and get them in his canoe, and the trader was waiting when they got there. They swam the horses across. On the way over Sam discussed the case with Sellers. The trader, in addition to everything else, was often obliged to be a doctor.
"Sounds like general collapse," he suggested. "He's over seventy. That's the way they go at last. Under a bush behind the trail."
"I wish you'd come with us," said Sam.
"I'll follow as soon as I can catch a horse."
Sam swung himself on his horse and slapped his heels to his ribs. St. Paul lingered to tighten girths. Looking over his shoulder, Sam saw him in talk with Sellers. He had an impression that both turned their heads as he looked around.

When the boy overtook him, he demanded to know what they had been talking about.
"I say to Sellers better bring some pain-killer out of the store," the boy answered readily. "Sellers say all right."
Reaching the flat country above at the end of the long pull, they halted for the briefest possible time to eat and let the horses feed. As they prepared to mount again, Sam said:
"Funny Sellers hasn't overtaken us."
"Guess can't catch his horse," said St. Paul.
They rode forward through the aspen woods, and across the open spaces. Having crossed the widest of these that goes by the name of Little Prairie, Sam began to keep watch ahead for evidences of the camp. Every few minutes he asked St. Paul where it was.
"Only a little way now," was the boy's invariable reply.
"You said twenty miles from the river."
"Maybe I mak' little mistak'."

CHAPTER XXV.
On the second morning after, as the walls of Ed Chaney's house were beginning to rise from the ground, the partners were astonished to see a little black horse appear loping along the river bank, bearing a rider.
It proved to be the elder of the Indian boys who had accompanied Musq'oosis. His name was St. Paul. His smooth, brown face and bright, flat eyes gave no hint of the nature of his errand. The horse had ridden hard.
"What's the matter?" demanded Sam, frowning.
"Musq'oosis sick" returned the boy without a flicker of expression. He spoke good English.
"Where?"
"Jus' cross Little Prairie. I guess twenty miles from river."
"What did you come to me for?" said Sam. "There were white men nearer. I don't know anything about doctoring."
"Musq'oosis say want nobody come but Sam," answered the boy. "Him say doctor got no'ing for him. Him say time has come. Him say want friend to close his eyes. Him say mak' Sam mad before. Him sorry. Want Sam tak' his hand before he go."
"Better get right back," suggested Ed, with quick sympathy. "The poor old guy!"
Sam debated the matter awhile. Musq'oosis had made him angry, and

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION



Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well.
"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. I relieved me from my trouble."
"I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. M. A. Boyd, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.
Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after they have tried that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal.
If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years' experience is at your service.

COLDS, CATARRH RELIEVED IN FIVE MINUTES

Consumption can be traced back in most instances to a bad cold or catarrh that was neglected. Don't court this white plague—ensure yourself at once against it by inhaling Catarrhoxone, a pleasant antiseptic medication that is inhaled into the lungs, nasal passages, throat and bronchial tubes, where it kills disease germs and prevents their development. Catarrhoxone relieves congestion, clears the head and throat, aids expectoration and absolutely cures Catarrh and Bronchitis. Quick relief and cure guaranteed, pleasant to use. Cost the \$1.00 outfit of Catarrhoxone, it lasts two months; small size, 50c. All dealers or the Catarrhoxone Company, Kingston, Ont., Canada.

EARWIGS are quarrelsome creatures and are always ready to use their nippered tails against each other on the slightest provocation. When the light of a lamp falls upon them congregated at the sugar, some are more scared than the others and scuttle away, when each earwig which they nearly touch in flight will savagely swing back its tail and nip in the air with fury. Sometimes the blow falls upon a neighbor, which instantly retaliates, and half a dozen furious nips are rapidly interchanged. But fighting weight quickly settles the quarrel, the smaller earwig scuttling and the larger pursuing him for several inches, running backward and reaching savagely to right and left with his nipper. Yet these same earwigs, so vindictive at meals, will be crammed, all sizes together, into any hole or crack by day.—London Globe.

Are Popular West of the Great Lakes

MRS. W. J. VALE TALKS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.
She Also Tells How Her Dyspepsia Was Cured by Using Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.
Pandora, Alta., Feb. 25th.—(Special) "I was cured by a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the house." That's what Mrs. W. J. Vale, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place has to say of the great Canadian Kidney remedy. "My husband suffers from lumbago, and they always help him," is the reason that she gives.
"I must also tell you," Mrs. Vale continued, "that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets did for me. They cured me of a very bad attack of dyspepsia. I have also derived great benefit from the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."
It is evidence like this that proves that the Dodd's remedies have gained a permanent place in the family medicine chests of the West. Dodd's Kidney Pills are particularly popular. The success with which they have been used to treat all kinds of kidney ailments, from backache to rheumatism and Bright's disease have earned for them the gratitude of thousands of people on this side of the Great Lakes.

LATEST MODES

Some Tips as to the Paris Fashions.
Paris now says that the newest sleeve must start from the normal belt line. Curious, isn't it, comments the Woman's Home Companion. Wide and full it flows out, and then gradually fits into the arm at the wrist. Paul Poiret especially likes this sleeve, and it is also known at the house of Weeks.
Bleu de drap, which is flag blue, is an accessory color that Poiret uses in combination with enamoils and also with gray.
Very little mourning is worn in Paris. Grays and purples now serve for mourning and very dark shades are replacing the black chermuse and satin that have ruled ever since the beginning of the war.
There is no hard and fast rule about skirt lengths in Paris. Martial et Armand show extremely short and extremely scant skirts, while Lanvin goes quite to the other extreme and makes many skirts that touch the heels. In fact, all to Lanvin's skirts are at least ankle length; and as to their width they are quite full. Organ plaits, which showed last season, are still in evidence in several evening dresses, arranged in clusters on the hips. Worth shows the Turkish turban finish, on the turned-up-and-down hem of many of his evening and afternoon dresses.
Pajin is responsible for an unusual striking combination of black and white expressed in the popular coat dress.
The skirt of black velvet is lined with white satin, while in the upper part of the costume the order is reversed, the blouse being fashioned of white satin lined with black velvet. A big collar of fur tops the costume.

TEMPER.
(Baltimore American)
"Do electrical wires have to be made of well-tempered metal?"
"I don't know. They seem to get into mischief every time they're crossed."
"Pop," said the small boy who was studying his geography, "what is a stream?"
"Rise cards of that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies," replied Pop.

THE JERUSALEM CHAMBER

One of the rooms in Westminster Abbey that are of peculiar interest is the Jerusalem chamber, which was built more than 500 years ago and was probably at one time the abbot's withdrawing room. It was in this chamber that Henry IV, died, in curious fulfillment of a prophecy that he should die in Jerusalem.
It hath been prophesied me many a year I shall not die but in Jerusalem. Which vainly I suppose the Holy Land. But bear me to that chamber. There I'll lie In that Jerusalem shall Harry die. And in the same chamber Addison, Congreve and Prior lay in state before their splendid interment in the abbey.

ALMOST HE PLE'S FROM RHEUMATISM

ONLY ABLE TO MOVE ABOUT ON CRUTCHES—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS RESTORED ACTIVITY.
Inflammatory rheumatism, acute rheumatism and rheumatic fever are different names for practically the same thing. It comes on with hardly any warning. The pain is excruciating, and there is a tendency of the disease to attack the heart when it may have fatal results.
Any one who has suffered from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism knows that the usual treatment is highly unsatisfactory. External applications of hot cloths and liniments and internal doses of salicylates to relieve the pain are not enough, for they do not drive the poison from the blood, and the sufferer is liable to renewed attacks whenever exposed to cold or dampness.
To cure rheumatism so that it will stay cured the rheumatic poison in the blood must be driven out, and the blood made rich and red. When the blood is pure there can be no rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the blood, make it rich, red and pure and in this way cure the most obstinate cases of rheumatism. Mr. George Harbottle, R. R. No. 1, Feversham, Ont., is one whose cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is most striking. His mother gives the particulars of his attack and cure as follows: Some years ago while my son was working as a blacksmith in a Michigan lumber camp he was attacked with rheumatic fever. He was at once taken to a hospital at Marsennet, and was there under medical treatment for five months with but little or no relief. He then decided to go to Mount Clemens, where he took the baths for three weeks, but did not find any benefit from them. By this time he felt that his case was hopeless and decided to return home. When he reached Canada he could only move around by the use of a crutch and cane. One knee was so stiff that he could not bend it, and most of his joints were swollen out of shape. He could neither dress nor undress himself and had to be helped like a child. I urged him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and finally he consented to do so. He had only been taking the pills a few weeks when he could limp about, without the crutch, and his appetite greatly improved. This gave him new courage and as he continued the use of the pills he showed constant improvement and was able to walk about outside. He continued to use the pills for some four months by which time every symptom of the trouble had disappeared, and he went to his work in Michigan a cured man. His case was well known to the neighbors around here, and his cure was looked upon as marvellous. So everyone thought that at the best he was doomed to be a rheumatic cripple.
It is because they have made such wonderful cures as Mr. Harbottle's that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have a world wide reputation, and are the only medicine used in thousands of thousands of homes. You can get these pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Smallville, Ga.

FIRST WEALTH, HEALTH

Dr. McCarroll Explains Causes of Bodily Ills.
(Spanish River News.)
Health is a normal condition of body and mind, freedom from disease. What is disease? It is any departure from the state of health, an illness. Disease may be organic, whether it is structural change, or functional where there are no apparent lesions or local degenerations.
We must know the causes of disease in order best to be free from disease. The causes may be classified as follows:
1. Internal.—As prolonged mental application, long continued mental depression and in the accumulation of certain products in the blood as the result of faulty secretion or excretion resulting in auto-intoxication.
2. External.—Trauma or injury and substances introduced into the body through, as poisons, bacteria, toxins, etc.
3. Ordinary Causes.—Such as atmospheric and climatic conditions.
4. Specific Causes.—Caused by the micro-organisms or bacterial that produce distinct diseases such as tuberculosis, malaria, pneumonia, etc.
5. Primary Causes.—These are the causes in which the infection took its origin, such as an injury, often times a very small abrasion left unattended will develop into blood-poisoning.
6. Secondary Causes.—These are contributory causes and the term is usually applied to the various morbid diseases excretory products in the blood, thereby adding to the seriousness of an injury or sickness.
7. Predisposing Causes.—As inheritance or acquired susceptibility to disease, as rheumatism and tuberculosis.
8. Exciting Causes.—Are those that immediately precede or precipitate an attack, such as the influence of atmospheric changes in the production of rheumatism. Environment can also be cited as an exciting cause. Living in the southern cities malaria fever.
Now, knowing that health is freedom from disease in order to be healthy we must shun the causes of disease.
Avoid the internal causes by doing away with prolonged mental strain and giving your brain a rest by sleep, also by amusements and that which tend to carry us along the lighter vein to the goal marked freedom from worry. Avoid auto-intoxication by seeing that both secretion and excretion be normal, thereby freeing the blood from its toxins.
Avoid the external causes by carefulness in your occupations by learn-

Free to Boys
This strange electric motor is...
HORNOR-WARREN CO., Dept. G, Toronto.