

\$13 00 ARKET.

quoted on refined ery, as follows: ted .. 100 lbs. 39 25 . 100 lbs. 8 85 . 100 lbs. 8 76 . 100 lbs. 8 65 . 100 lbs. 8 81 . 100 lbs. 8 41 100 lbs. 8 31 100 lbs. 8 96 ns, 60c, and 50 2-1b. Gunnies, 5-20.

bags. LE MARKETS. 2 calves, 1881 hogs.

LARKETS. EXCHANGE. Winnipeg Grain

were as follows:— High. Low. Close. 0 92 0 90% 0 91% 0 85% 0 84% 4 46 4 03 4 36 4 46 4 321/5 4 321/5 S GRAINS. nchanged. low \$1 65 to \$1 75

INSEED. track, \$4.50 to \$4.52; 49 bid; Sep 4% bid; November,

VE STOCK.

rt: Cattle, re-

0: slow and easew at \$18.50. pigs, steady; y, \$18.50 to \$18.-8.95; yorkers and roughs. \$16.00 to \$12.50. receipts 200; easarlings. Lambs. gs. \$10 to \$16;

ewes, \$6 to \$13; h suffering, but

offers a speedy, relief.

Monster Wave. -apart from the -are those causcular storms. In neter may be lowthis tremendous

above the usual produced waves his type which, in of 1876, swept upon res and drove in of Devonshire, By t was ascertaine salt water rolled The damage ore than 100.nd more than 100.-es were drowned.—



LISTS ? A WINTE

"Maybe Mass' Geoffrey at the club," | Parran led the way across a flagged suggested the voice.

"Not likely," said Neil. "Look here, you must wait for him," he commanded. "When he comes home tell him to call up the Dixte. It's very important."

changed its tone. "Watt a minute, second floor. It was unmistakably a suh. Here he comes. I hear the In a few moments Neil heard the

well-remembered, curt accensa of the tall young men. "What is it?" Neil bristled a little at the sound. This is the man you left at the Dixie

Hotel," he answered in tones to match. "Do you get me?" 'Yes. What do you want?"

"Since you left here the place has find me. One man is watching from across the road now. I don't know stated, stiffly. how much you know about this case but if you don't want me to be arrested, it's up to you to help me away. from here." "What is ir, to me if you are

arrested?" the voice demanded, an-"Oh!" said Neil. "Then you do not know what it is all about. I suggest

that you consuit Laura."

"The lady is out of reach," the voice returned, stiffly. "Well, if I'm arrested," said Netl, recklessly, "everybody's fat is in the fire. You have to take my word for it."

No answer from the other end. "What are you going to do about It?" Neil demanded.

After a brief pause the voice came. a little humanized: "All right, I'll come by in my car, five minutes from now. Be waiting inside the door, and when you hear me coming, make a run for it. I'll slow down, but not Lord, none of us knows where he's stop."

CHAPTER XVII.

Geoffrey Parran lived in a severe and stately old house at the corner of two old-fashioned streets. It was as square as a box and built of pink bricks with cream sandstone trimmings and neo-Egyptian ornaments. Across the road was a great convent behind its high wall.

So much Neil observed as the motorcar turned into the garage from the side street, the original stable of the establishment. The big doors swung silently to behind them, as if by magic it seemed, until Neil saw the big negro ly. benind the car. He had not accompanied his master on this last jaunt.

Parran unlimbered his, long body from the machine, and smiled ironical. ty at Neil. The common danger they had just run made them feel almost friendly.

"Close shave," remarked Parran. "How did you feel under fire?" "Nothing can feaze me now," said

"Fortunately his aim was bad." "Not so dam bad," Neil pointed to a little round hole in the back of the

mohair top. Parran touched his cigar to it, and searched the edge all around. "Order a new piece, Cliff," he said. "If any-

body asks you how it happened, why, you saw me do it with my cigar." 'Yes, suh. Mass' Geoffrey," said the eriy. "Did she say that?" chauffeur with a yet more expensive Neil attempted to thank his rescuer,

but Parran would not hear of it. "I didn't do it to oblige you," he said, help me to catch him?" he added. "I know." said Neil. "But the obli-

gation is there just the same. If you'll show me an inconspicuous way out now, I'll trouble you no further." "Nonsense!' said Parran. "The whole police force is aroused by now. You'd be arrested in ten minutes, and then where would be the gain for all our Neil. trouble? You must stay here until we can contrive some way out." Neil bewed in acquiescence.

From Suffering by Getting Her Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pittsburgh, Pa.—"For many months I was not able to do my work owing to a weakness which



eaused backache and headaches. A friend called my attention to one of your newspaper advertisements and immediately my husband bought three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Combound for me.

After taking two bottles I felt fine and my troubles caused by that weakness are a thing of the past. All women who suffer as I did should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."-Mrs. Jas. Rohrberg, 620 Knapp St.,

N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa. Women who suffer from any form of wcakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohrberg's suggestion and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a

thorough trial. For over forty years it has been correcting such ailments. If you have but hers, He's a kind of vampire-mysterious complications write for with women for his victims. If you

countyard, and through a side door into a great, dim hall. "My diggings are upstairs," he said.

"This part of the house has not been used for years." Neil was introduced to a wide, dusky "Ye, suh, I will, suh." Then the voice sitting room, the corner room on the man's room, and the kind dear to a man's heart: plain, easeful and not too that's all." kidy. Neil marked a capacious fire-

"Sit down," said Geoffrey Parran, hospitably. "Uncie issac will get us hour or two," slept until noon next something to eat and drink directly." Neil looked at him in astonishment. This from the man who had knelt on been visited by the police. They didn't his chest a couple of hours before! "I can't accept your hospitality," he

Parran debated with himself a moment. "I'm not your enemy," he said, suddenly. "You irritated me a little over the telephone, but when I thought it over-well, from what I have learn-

Neil frowned at the carpet. "I suppose you're thinking of the set-

to in that lodging-douse," said Parran. "I was obliged to act as I did. There was no enmity in it. If you could forget that, perhaps we might find some working basis on which to get along together."

"What did she—what have you been told" asked Neil.

"Not much," said the other, avoiding his glance. Whenever Laura was suggested the tail young man immediately became shy. "I understand that you had befriended—that lady. It seems like a complicated situation." "Complicated!" said Neil. "God

"Sit down," urged Parran. "Maybe in a way of speaking we're both in the same boat. I assure you, I am not trying to take you in. On my honor they are out of your reach for the moment. You will not be any farther behind in the chase to-morrow morning."

Neil was glad to obey. The last few hours had been wearying. The aged negro presently appeared with cold beef and biscuits and beer. They fell to ravenously.

"I hope you won't get into trouble

over that," Neil remarked. "No fear. That's the advantage of having a name that's a city institution. They'd never dream of suspecting me. And beside, I took off the number plate on the machine." "How much do you know about my

case, really?" asked Neil. Parran became diffident again. Very little," he said. "Naturally one doesn't like to ask questions. I gathered simply this: that you were accused of a crime that young blackguard had probably committed, and that while you had shown L-that lady every consideration, still you were determined to bring him to justice, so that she was obliged to fight

"Blackguard?" exclaimed Neil, eag-"No. My word," Parran's tone was

"I'm with with you there," Neil, grimly. "I suppose you won't The other man shook his head. gloomily. "Not but what I'd like to. But I've given my word."

"I refused to," said Neil. Perhaps you could tell me more of the circumstances-" suggested Parran, shyly.

"Not if she hasn't done so." said "You're right, of course," returned

the other, blushing. "I shouldn't have asked it. But one is only human. I am tormented to know.' "Oh, I understand that. Same here.

There's one thing in particular that torments me. I know it, and I do not know it. Perhaps you could tell me without violating any confidences. What is he to her that she is obliged to fight for him, unspeakable cad that "That is no secret," said Parran, in

low tones. "He is her husband." Neil took the blow standing. supposed so," he said quietly, busily crumbling a piece of bread on the

table. "It doesn't alter matters for me. Oh, but how could it ever have happened?" he cried, his voice full of pain. Parran shrugged bitterly. "No one will ever know that. Of course she

was young. But so noble—and wise for her years." "Oh, yes!" said Neil, harshly. "It's always the best ones that fling themselves away!"

"The two men were silent for a long time. "I suppose you have known her for

years?" suggested Neil, wistfully. "Since childhood." "What a dear little girl she must have been!" murmured Neil. "Never another like her," said Par-

ran gruffly. "How long have you?" "A week" The other man looked his astonshment.

'Lar an ordinary lifetime has been "aweed into the seven days!" "She's in terrible distress," said Parran after a while. "Couldn't youet up on your purpose? You and I together could easily hide you out of

harm's way."
"Never!" Nell grated. "Neither would you if you knew the truth. It's not my own safety that concerns me. lvice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine had heard his drunken boasting tonight you would not have been as patiest as I. You would have shot him on the spot. I am no fighting man-but it made me see red. And to think of Leura in the hunds of a thing like that! It's intolerable! I cannot live

with it. If there's no other way out will kill him with my own has "I have thought of that," said Parran with a wry smile. "But I couldn't do it with clean hands, because A want her myself."

"So do L" said Neil promptly. "I wouldn't expect to get her that way. The main thing with me is to set murmured Parran. "She could never hold up her head after it!" "I don't agree with you," said Neil.

"I think you look at things wrong end first. "I am an artist, and I don't give a rap for what the world says. What I think of is that she has many wars of youth and beauty before her, and she has a light to be happy. When I think of her arcs as I have seen it-

He suddenly pulled himself up. "There's no use shricking about what you're going to 'lo. is there?" he said shamefacedly. "I mean to get him,

place, immense, shabby easy chairs, a determined his quest, may set Nature No knight, however passionate and double student's lamp and rows of at naught with impunity. Sooner or later the great Mother blandly exacts her due. Neil, who turned in "for an day. When he did open his eyes, it was not to spring out of bed and armor himself as knight-errant might be supposed to do. He lay for a few minutes, lapped in delicious ease, blinking at the canopy of his immense four-poster and refusing to let any thoughts of murders, police and harassed damsels disturb his mind.

The lofty room had a flavor of ed I am inclined to sympathize; to a child waking up in the past. There other days which made him feel like were cheerful, faded chintz hangings. relieved by spotless dimity at the sashes. The windows were open, and from the courtyard rose a sound of whistling, and the splashing of a hose. After the frantic excitement of the past few days it was like waking up in heaven.

One of the doors opened softly, and the benign, wrinkled black face of Uncle Isaac appeared. Seeing Neil's open eyes, he grinned toothlessly. 'Morning, suh. Does you-all want

to get up now?" "I suppose so," said Neil, with a

groan. "Hot or cold baf, suh?" "Cold."

Uncle Isaac had Neil's freshly pressed suit over his arm. Clean linen was aiready spread out. The old man shuffled about the room, with his face beaming with the joy of servitude. Neil had not believed such ministers of comfort existed outside of books.

Watching him, he indulged in a philosophic reflection. "How tyranniis a moral idea! These people are natural servants. They are happy in that state. But we were obliged to free them, at no end of trouble all around, merely for the sake of an "No sauce for the appetite like bul. idea. It's like me at this moment. How lets, it seems," remarked Paran, dry utterly comfortable I am! But I am ing any outlet. He could not but hope obliged to get up and disgusting mess again for the sake of an idea!"

When he entered the sitting-room later, Uncie Isaac was putting stateberries and cream on a little table by an open window with maple leaves rustling outside. The heavy linen, the old silver, the nasturtiums in a china bowl were in kerping. Neil silently groaned again. "To think of Coney island after this!" Where is Mr. Farran?" he asked.

"Done gone to the office, suh. Say" he back to lunch at one o'clock." "It's nearly one now. I'll wait and eat with him. Have you got a news-

Yes, suh, Right here, suh. The Sun paper.

Neil seized on it eagerly. The Tolsen case still held the first page. But the long despatch from New York consisted only of the impressive-sounding gossip with which an astute editor in a celebrated case seeks to conceal a lack of real news. Of local news there was no word concerning the several wild flights through the streets the night before. Baltimore papers do not pretend to the omnipotence New Yorkers know. They are content to print what they may. r'ollowing the New York despatch

there was a single paragraph as follows: Neil Ottoway is known to be in Baltimore. Last night he was seen at one

of the hotels trequented by eporting men, but managed to slip away before ne could be arrested. He is known to be in town still, and every avenue of escape is guarded. His pariner, Archie Tinling, of whom the New York despatches had

so much to say yesteruay, was arrested in a well-known hotel here last | all day for Gabe's trumpet. Now will night. He was put through a searching examination. As there is no evidence against him, he was subsequently released.

At Police Headquarters all information about the case was for obvious reasons refused. Colonel Thomas said: When Neil Ottoway is arrested I Natives Have Ups and Downs, will give out a statement. Until then

not a word!" From the chief's confident air it is taken that an arrest is imminent. it impressed him more than the windy effusions he had read in New York. "These people mean business," thought, "If it happens they have a

real head on their chief of police, a

fat chance I have of getting clear!

How the deuce am I going to get away from this house?" In Archie lay his only hope. Neil strode up and down the big room, threshing his brain for some expedient whereby he might establish communications. But he had no doubt they had set Archie free only in the



Culicura Promotes Beauty Of list and Sin

If the Soap is used for every-day toilet purposes assisted by occasional touches of Cuticura Ointment to first signs of pimples, redness, roughness or dandruff. Do not confound these fragrant super - creamy emollients with coarsely medicated, often dangerous preparations urged as substi-

telephone on Parran's desk that Netl eyed desirously. He dared not use it. Pretty soon Parran came in. From his unchanged face Neil guessed that he had not connected the paragraph prey he follows. in the morning paper with their affairs. Certainly if he suspected that he was entertaining the famous Neil Ottoway, he hid it well. He brought the first edition of the afternoon paper. Neil studied it with careful careessness. The article on the Tolsen case was merely a rehash of the earlier story.

While the two men ate the delicioue lunch that Uncle Isaac put before them they instictively avoided all reference to disconcerting subjects. Neil as impressed anew with the fact that his host was a generous and high-souled gentleman, but a little formalized,

a little lacking in humor. Studying him, he asked himself: 'Why didn't she take him?" adding inconsequentially: "I'm glad she didn't. I could be jealous of him." Not until Parran was making ready

to return to his office was Neil's case mentioned. "What are your plans?" the former asked diffidently.
"I haven't any," Nell frowned. "I'm

up a tree." "Treat this house as your own for s long as you choose," said Parran. "I may tell you without betraying anybody, that your own special object will not be any more difficult to attain by reason of a day or two's de-

"You're very good," said Neil. "But of course I must get in motion again as soon as I can." Left alone again, Neil's brain pur-

sued the same old round without findat Archie's eleverness, which had more than once astonished him, would ferret him out, though he could not guess how it was to be accomplished; particularly as Archie's every move must be watched.

Neil studied the paper to while the heavy hours. He could not concentrate on a book. In the end an odd-looking want advertisement caught his eye. It was headed "Personal," the only advertisement under that heading, and it consisted of but two words, which caused it to stand out conspicuously in the sea of print.

"President Wilson, Address Box 294. Sun Office." That was all. Neil read it and rassed on; returned to it and paused. A slow smile overspread his countenance, and his bothered eyes began to shine again. Good old Archie! Trust him to find a way! Neil's hand reached for the telephone. He called up Parran's office.

"I say, this is the guest you left at home.' "Fire away." "Do you mind if I send Cliff out on

an errand?"

"Certainly not! A dozen, if you like!" Neil sent Uncle Isaac for the chauf feur, the while he applied himself to composing an answer to the advertisement which would be comprehensible to Archie alone. After several attempts, he inclosed the following in

an envelope: Dear Pai: You thought you were pratty elever. didn't you, with your cryptogram? But I got you. Here's the come-back. If I live to see the end of the world, I'll be ninety-seven years old, so why Worry? Just the same, I'm listening you be good! Yours.

> (To be continued.) MOROCCAN FISHING.

Mt. Vernon.

Like All Anglers.

On the southern coast of Morocco. "Same old stuff!" thought Neil. Yet only a few hours from Spain, in the shadow of the purple, snow-capped Atlas mountains, the fisherman touris: can see his favorite sport jursued under strange conditions. There is many a thrill to be had in pursing the finny giants of these waters, some of them not on the program of everyday angling.

The two big fish which the professional Meroccan fisherman look to for a Hving go by unpronounceable native names, but closely resemble the sea bass of the Pacific coast and expectation that he would lead them the bluefish of the North Atlantic. to Neil sconer or later. There was a Both species are deep-sea fish, that

easily "put in" to shellow waters, occasionally. Their arrival means like or death to the fishing people, and these are superstitious in the extreme, as are most simple folk whose well-being depends on the apparently incomprehensible chance of tide and storm and weather. Any foreign element in the situation is picked upon as the cause of good luck or bad. The tourist angler who arrives in a bad period with his deep-sea rod and reels is the target for glances of hate and sullen mutterings that may develop into something more concrete and daugerous. On the other hand, if he happens to arrive at the time of a run, ne is in for an evation that may prove embarrassing by its very warmtn and gratitude.

The sea-bass run all the way from 20 to 60 pounds in weight, and one of them will furnish, an nour's strenuous sport on a light rod and line. The Moors use great, barbless hooks and double brass wire for line. They are out for fish that gives them entra work. On a good day, a Moorish boat will take a ton or more of fish by these crude methods. Oceasionally the big fish run up with the tide and are left in shallow. sand-locked pools. Then the Moor pursues them with harpoon and rude spear, sometimes even using an antediluvian smooth-hore musket with an old bayonet attached. When the water is challow he wades, and when it is deep he swims, for he is almost as much at home in the water as the

WHEN YOUR COLOR FADES

When a giri-or a woman-finds her color fading, when her cheeks and lips grow pale, and she gets short of breath stay home. Yours resptively. easily and her heart palpitates after slight exertion, or under the least excitement, it means that she is suffering from anaemia—thin, watery blood, Headache and backache frequently accompany this condition, and nervous-

ness is often present. The remedy for this condition is to build up the blood, and for this purpose there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They build up and renew the blood, bring brightand a general feeling of renewed | -Exchange. health and energy. The only other treatment needed is plenty of sunlight. moderate exercise, and good, plain food. The girl or woman who gives this treatment a fair trial will soon find herself enjoying perfect health. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any dealer in medicine, or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IF GPRIMARY WINS

(J. W. Bengough to Americans.) When your Congress is aboilshed, and your Legislatures gone. Yankee land have flown;

When throughout your broad Republic there's not a man who dare Express a free opinion with the oldtime Western air: When a little bunch of tyrants, all in

breastplates made of tin, Sit, at Washington to boss you on orders from Berlin: When in every town and city there's a military caste

And the red tape of bureaucracy has tied you hard and fast; When officials poke their noses into everything you do, And you're strictly regulated on system through and through; When martinets inform you that you can't do this and that,

And to every passing soldier you have to touch your hat: When your wife must step off in the mud, with all the common throng. When pigeon-breasted officers come swaggering along;

When your autocratic rulers have three votes to your one. And you have to bear a tax-load that weighs about a ton: When the papers all are censored in

the printing of the news, And the editor's one duty is to voice the Kaiser's views; mustn't even squeak. And the gutt-ral German jargon is the

language you must speak;

When God has been rejected, with the gospel of His grace. And Gott, the Kultur Devil, is established in his place; When the glad hand is succeeded by

the despot's iron fist. And rights that we deem sacred stricken from the list; When freedom of the citizen has vanished like vapor.

And your grand old Declaration has become "a scrap of paper"; When to helmeted barbarians you have to cringe and kneel And the answer to your protest is the answer of cold steel;

When all these things have come to pass vou'll know the war is o'er, America is Germanized and Freedom is no more. 'Never!" you crv. "by heaven, this never shall be true!"

Then fight or save, and win the war.

Right now it's up to vou! His Business.

Robert Louis Stevenson, who is best known to children through his "Child" Garden of Verse," was always fond of animals, and very kind to them, and one animais, and very kind to them, and one time he made a very neat, little retort to a man who was beating his dog. when Stevenson interferred, the man asked, gruffly. "Well, what business is it of yours? He ain't your dog." "No but he's God's dog." it of yours? He ain't your dog. "Not but he's God's dog." Stevenson declar ed, stoutly, "and I'm here to protect him!" And he did.

THE HOUSE OF PLENTY

THE HOUSE OF COMFORT THE HOTELS WITH THE KOME

ATMOSPHERE. Particular attention is paid by the ent to the comfort of and Children travelling

OUR CAFETERIAS ARE OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Pure Food with Sanitary Surroundings, Served at Ressenable Prices THE WALKER HOUSE, Front and York Streets.

ing note one morning from a pupil: "Dear Sir — Please eckoose little Tommy for his absence yistiday as he was kwite ill, and the doctor tolled me to kepe him in bed. So I let him

The master was a triffe suspicious. "Tommy," said he, sternly, "who wrote that note?" "My-er-mother did, if you please

spelling is remarkably like the spelling you generally give me." But Tommy was equal to the occas-

"Yes, sir," said he cheerily. "Every one says that as far as spelling is conness to the eyes, color to the cheeks, cerned, I'm the image of my mother.

A New York lawyer tells of a conversation that occurred in his presence

threshold of your business life, a desire to impress one thought upon your mind: Honesty, ever and always. is the policy that is best." "Yes, father," said the young man.

and still be honest."—Harper's Maga-

The premium list for the Toronto Fat Stock Show which is held yearly at the Union Stock Yards, Toronto, will be ready on August 1st. It will be sent to applicants if they will write to the Secretary at the Stock Yards. This year large premiums are firred for classes of three steers, musi be fed ninety days by the owner. The premium list is a most attractive one and a long list of entries 's expected. This show is always a big success.

A Song Sung in the Trenches.

Nights are growing very lonely, days are very long; a-growing weary only listening for your song.

through my memory,

Till it seems the world is full of me.

remembrances are thronging

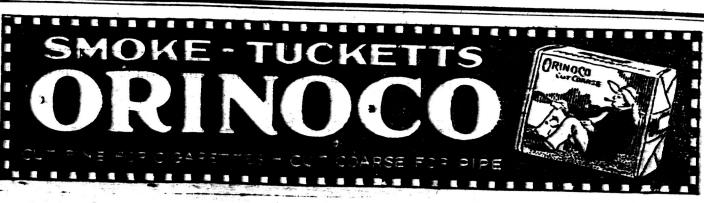
Seem to hear your footsteps falling. everywhere I go. Though the road between us stretcher



Heals like Magicburns, cuts, chafing, blisters, piles, abiliscesses, sunburn, boils, bruises, and other inflammation. At dealers, or write us. HIRST, REMEDY! COMPANY, Hamilton, Canada

The Value of Your Thumb.

It may be estimated that the thumb represents fully a third of the total valte of the hand. The total loss of the thumb is estimated by competent auhorities as 15 to 25 per cent. for the right and 10 to 15 per cent. for the left hand, except for workers in art, when to to 50 per cent, for the right and 25 to o per cent, for the left hand comes nearr the value .
The total loss of the causes an incapacity estimated at from 19 to 25 per cent. for the right hand and 18 to 15 per cent. for tag left. The middie finger is less important than the index. The ring finger is least important and the little finger may be compared to its neighbor, except in the professions in which it serves as a point of apport for the hand.—Exchange.





The Image of Mother.

A scheolmaster received the follow-MISSES SMITH

"Well, I must say that some of that

Legal Honesty.

between a bank president and his son, who was about to leave for the west. there to engage in business on his OWN account. "Son," said the father, "on this, the

"And, by the way," added the graybeard, "I would advise you to read up little on corporation law amaze you to discover how many things you can do in a business way

TORONTO FAT STOCK SHOW

This year the show will be held in December 5th and 6th.

dreams just to call you back to When the sacred name of Kaiser you All night long I hear you calling calling sweet and low.

> many a weary mile, I forget that you're not with me yet when I think I see you smile. "Why do people marry in June?"

'It's a wise custom. You wouldn't

ctart 'em off facing a coal problem.

