

RS' MARKET. lairy\$ 0 52 \$0 58 0 60 0 35 dozen.. 0 45 0 32

...... ,0 10 basket. 0 40 0 05 0 05 0 50 0 05

R MARKET. quotations to the remadian refined sugar. are now as follows:

10 16 9 76 anulated 10 16 llow ... 9 66 low cartons, 60c, and 50 over bags. Gunnies.

10-lb., 50c over bags. attle Markets

MARKETS RAIN EXCHANGE.

POLIS GRAIN. lour 15c higher; in adard flour quoted at n 08-1b. cotton sacks. \$1.04. Rye, No. 2, 38.00. Flax, \$3.74 to

idid Friend.

ser (at piano)—Lisdoes brutal things t.' How do you like and too many vari-The Helpless Friend more air. (He opens eveland Plais Dealer.

a woman to get all h a powder puff.



CIALISTS ion Free ER & WHITE

St., Toronto, Ont.

ion This Paper.

Its Richness in Quality gives Tea-Pot results equalled by no other Teas on sale anywhere

Black - Green or Mixed :: Sealed Packets Only.

PARTED BY GOLD

"Try the capon," said Maude, with kitchens, night refuges, hospitals for

"Well. I will," said Jack, and Mr. Porter cut a wing. "Dare I ask your advice?" said Mr. know more about my money affairs Shallop, with a smile, but a respect- than I know myself." ("I am afraid I

"Oh, yes," said Lady Maud, grac-

Mr. Shallop laughed and went in for the currie. Jack, feeling conversational, now turned to Lady Maud.

or sweet?" "Dry," said Lady Maud. "Then try sweet," said Jack, with

a laugh. "I heard a good riddle the London?" he asked. other day---"Then don't tell me," interrupted her ladyship. "I abhor riddles, conundrums and charades."

"Never mind Maud, Jack dear: tell sighed. me." said Lady Pacewell. "Well, I don't know," said Jack.

Perhaps when Maud is out of the "I'll stop up my ears." said Ladv Maud, and she covered her thin, shell-Maud, and she covered her white hands ber. In fact, it was business," and he

"Come." said Jack, "that's obliging," and, being in a good humor, he pretended to pull them away, at which, when his hands touched hers, Lady Mand with a little push and a twitch of the mouth, let them fall and sat | not have far to seek the

"When," said Jack, "is champagne like corn?"

"When it's wheat," said Mr. Shallop, at once. "That's very easy." "And very silly," said Lady Maud, with gravious queenliness. "That came from Mr. Fopton, I suppose; it

has an odor of his absurdity about it." "No." said Jack, looking modest. "I invented it. Don't look shocked, Maud, I have caught you in your own net. And now I will have a glass of the same Moet, if you please, and you,

dear lady, shall pour it out." Lady Maud was in good humor, and when Mr. Porter, with immense gravity, approached with the bottle, she took it in her dainty hands and, protesting that she should let it fall, filled

Jack's glass. Through the several courses and to the termination of the repast, the light talk ran trippingly, harmonized occasionally by a hearty laugh from Jack, and a smooth, well-bred smile from Lady Maud, and then, after just sipping her glass of old port, Lady Pacewell arose, saying, as Jack held the door open for them:

Don't lot Mr. Shallop inveigle you into a business chat, my dear Jack, we shalk not have the tea in until you

"All right," said Jack, and returned to his place.

Mr. Porter, with condescending amiability, put two easy-chairs before the fire for the gentlemer- placed a bottle of the special Pacewell port between them, and withdrew.

Jack strolled to the window ere he took his seat. 'Snowing," he said.

"Heaven help the poor," murmured Jack, with a touch of sadness. "Yes, just so," said Mr. Shallop,

and looked at the fire as if the liquor and the warmth gained additional relish from that reflection.

"Too much," said Jack, "by half, By the way," he said, "is there not some

sort of institution for the poor in the east of London?" "Yes, hundreds," said Mr. Shallop.

sick children?--Jack nodded. "Shallop," he said, suddenly, "you do," murmured Mr. Shallop, softly, too softly to be heard.. "I wish you "I should say the currie: would put down on your expense list lawyers like cases well-seasoned, you one or two of these institutions. Say ten guineas for the best soup kitchen and ten guineas each for the best conducted of all others—all in the east of

London." Mr. Shallop took out a dainty mem-"What are you drinking, Maud, dry orandum book, more like a lady's play thing than a lawyer's notebook— and jotted a note to that effect.

"You take an interest in the east of "Eh?" said Jack, rather hesitatingly. The lawyer repeated his question. "Yes," said Jack, 'I saw it for the

first time a few weeks ago," and he "Now, what the deuce does she want down to the east?" queried the lawyer, his sharp eyes twinkling in the firelight. "Indeed," he added, aloud, "a dreadful place, was never down there but once, some law business. I remem-

laughed, softly. "Yes," said Jack, not interested, but asking out of mere politeness, "what

was it?" "Well, we were looking for a missty thousand a year?"

"No," said Jack, suddenly interested. "That was before my time?" he asked, meaning the date at which he had enteerd upon his fortune.

"Yes," said Mr. Shallop, "and if we had succeeded in finding the heir, your time. I am sorry to say, would never have come at all."

"Oh," said Jack, "you mean the missing brother, the Pacewell, who died abroad?" "Yes," said Mr. Shallop.

And in leaning beck in his chair he. contrived to get a glance at the easy face of the young man without his being aware of it.

"Yes, it was a singular thing. He disappeared some years before the fortune was left, and few know the cause. was among the few. He disappeared for a while, then turned up in Lonnon. I always thought that if I wanted him I should be able to put my hand upon him, but it proved that I was wrong. He slipped away and died in the most provoking manner in Australia. I say provoking manner. neaning it only in one sense; in the other it was an excellent and most wise thing, for I need not say the fortune is better applied in its present owner's hands."

And he inclined his head respectfully to Jack, wno gutetly poked the

"I don't know that," he said. "But why should he have been in hiding?

What had he done?" "Weil, I never could find out quite," said Mr. Shallop. "The Pacewells were always a close family. I fancy that he was given to drinking and made a mesalliance, fell out of their circle and into disrepute; and if I am right in my conjectures, it needed nothing more to keep him out of the way. The Pacewells were as sensitive carelessly. "A great deal of distress as they were proud, and, if any man about lately," and he sipped his wine did not mind his disgracing himself did not mind his disgracing himself individually, he would change his name that he might not disgrace his

"I see," said Jack. "I almost wish he was alive and had the money. But see to those institutions, will you, please? And if you can find one for used up actors and actresses-you can "Of what class do you mean — soup make it twenty guineas."

cleans COMFORT sinks. closets drains kills rats, mice bugs destrous Extra

Mr. Shallop's eyes opened a little but he took out his notsbook and

made an additional bequest.

"You are interested in theatricals?"

he asked, quietly.
"Yes, I am," said Jack, with just the slightest flush, "and now you mention it I don't think I can do better than ask your advice upon a matter I have in hand. That sounds quite commercial, doesn't it?" and he laughed, but with a certain shyness. "And yet," said Mr. Shallop, echoing the laugh, "I hope it is not commercial, for, with all due deference, you

with very great success." "No? Well, set your mind at rest, it is not a speculation on Change. I don't want you to buy me shares in the Great Wheat Bang tin mine, but to give me your advice and assistance as a man of the world,"

do not manage your money affairs

Mr. Shallop nodded. Jack poked the fire again and

cleared his throat. "Mr. Shallop," he said, "I am very much interested in an individual, a gentleman, who is, I believe, placed in trying circumstances by ill-luck and those accidents which will befall the best and worst regulated human lives. That was neatly turned, I think. Thank Heaven, if anything happens I can earn my living in the compilation of polite letter-writers."

Mr. Shallop laughed. "Yes," he said, "a gentleman very

down in the world." "Well, not very," said Jack, thoughfully. 'There are many far lower. To cut the matter short, he is an actor, an actor of an east end theatre-Mr. Shallop got out his notebook, but Jack put out his hand with an exclamation of impatience.

'Confound it, man, not that way,' instructions as if you were going to a smile of welcome. lay out five hundred pounds or draw "Come and De sealed, "Aunt and I are browning gradup a lease. I want your advice as a man of the world."

Mr. Shallop put up his notebook, not at all offended, and rubbed his hands. "Well," said Jack, "he's an actor at an east end theatre; he may be a good actor or he may not. I am not a critic and can't say. He interests me, and his voice is as deep as a diving-bell and sonorous as a brown bear's."

Mr. Shallop laughed. "Great recommendation in a tragedian," he said.

"Just so," said Jack. "Well, then, he has a gentlemanly manner, and seems a good-hearted, well-conducted, respectable man. Now, Mr. Shalllop, I want to do something for him."

"Yes?" said Mr. Shallop. "And it must be done sub rosa, no charity will do; he would scent it out, and very likely give me a sound hid-

"I don't think it shall be in the shape of charity then," said Mr. Shaltop, shrugging his shoulders.

Jack laughed. "He is very proud, and it will have to be done on the quiet and while he hoodwinked."

"Have you thought of any channel through which the benefit might reach him?" asked Mr. Shallop. "Yes," said Jack, "we must get him

theatres. Mr. Shallop whistled. "When!" he said; easier said than done. Engagements at the West-end

don't go begging.' "No," said Jack "I suppose not, but by hook or by crook we must manage it. You know all the fashionable managers and those sort of people, and must get the thing done for me. You said once very prettily that money could buy anything. Buy me an engagement for my friend, and I won't

look twice at the price. You understand?" "Hem!" he said. "Well, I can do nothing until I have seen this gentleman-on the boards I mean. May I ask his name?"

"His name," said Jack, "is Montague Horatius Montague and plays at the Royal Signet."

Mr. Shallop drew out his pocketbook. | ed at it. "You must let me jot that down," he said, laughingly, "or I shall have forgotten it before I reach the office tomorrow morning.'

"Jot away," said Jack. "Horatius Montague, Royal Signet Theatre. Private address?" asked Mr. Shallop. 'I don't know," said Jack, dryly.

Mr. Shallop opened his eyes. "Well," he said, "I must make the best use of this, I suppose." "You will go and see him?" asked

Jack, "and tell me if you think you can manage to help me?' "I will," said Mr. Shallop.

There was a moment's silence spent by the lawyer in wondering how Mr. Moratius Montague had managed to HUSBAND catch his wealthy client's interest, when suddenly Jack poked the fire and said, in a tone of the most sublime indifference:

"By the way, I should tell you that there is a daughter-" "Ah," thought the lawyer, "now can understand it. This is the miss-

ing piece that makes the puzzle plain. A daughter?" he said, "for whom I must get an engagement also?" "Just so," said Jack, trying to keep

up the indifference. "May I ask the young lady's age?" asked Mr. Shallop. "You may if you like, but I guess

if she'll teil you; I can't," and Jack laughed. Mr. Shallop, throw off his guard and enjoying his joke, was incautious to

run on with: 'And has she a diving-bell voice with brown bearish capabilities?" but stopped suddenly as Jack's face darkened and his eyes assumed that cold, haughty expression which the Pacewell

lawyer knew so we!!. "That you can discover for yourself," he replied, gravely. "The father and the daughter are acting on the same nights. You have the name of the theatre, and the sooner you can conveniently give the matter your attention the greater will be my gratitude." Mr. Shallop bowed respectfully, and Jack, who was forgiving, passed the

bottle and said: "A glass of wine to the undertak-

"Right willingly," said Mr. Shallop.
And with mutual good will again they drained the glasses.

PENPLES ITCHED

FaceWas Badly Disfigured. Cuticura Soap and

"Small red pimples and blackheads began on my face, and my face was badly disfigured. Some of the pimples featured while others scaled over and there were places where the pimples were in blotches. They used

you to death, I think I'll propose the drawing-room. My aunt will be hankering after the cup that cheers and does not inebriate."

Lady Maud had a deliciously easy lounge beside her own in front of the great fire, and her delicately tinted silk swept it at the edge. She drew he said. "I don't want you to take it aside and made room for him with

"Come and be seated," she said. ually.

"All right," he said, sinking into the seat of down and velvet an dholding his strong, white hand sout to the blaze, "Aunt is now going to get cooked in another way; Mr. Shallop

"And there will be nothing but share lists and 'Change talk, advanced rentals and income tax for the rest of the evening," said Lady Maud, glaancing languidly at the table where Lady Pacewell and the amusing lawyer

at backgammon," said Jack. to enjoy your evening, not to be bored to death. I know you hate backgammon, and, between me and Fido here,

"All right," he said, in his lazy way. Lady Maud gave him a strong cup

of tea in a delicate toy cup, and held the piece of sugar suspended in the tongs over it. "Oh, never mind the sugar," Jack with indolent gallantry. "It will and that the rheumatic poisons are

out. Lady Maud laughed, and after plac- condition. This means that to gradually to close and then to freeze ing heir; one would think you would an engagement at one of the principal ing the cups at her aunt's and Mr. drive rheumatism from the system it tight. Shallop's elbows, sat down again. "Jack, you are improving, I am sure of it. That was not a bad compliment.

Rather a knockdown, rough-and-ready kind, but still not bad for you." "Thanks," said Jack. "Kind to qualify it; you might make me vain.' "Vain boy," she said, and lighly,

arm. It was a feather's weight of a caress but caresses from such an exquisitely beautiful woman as Lady Maud-and at that particular after-dinner hour when the senses are already lulled to

things. If you do not want to be cut don't

play with edged tools. Jack either forgot or was ignorant of the admonition, for with his low, musical laugh, he laid his hand upon the one that had tapped him and look-

white hand; its fingers glistened with rubies and diamonds; it was a hand once caught should be always kept, for the looking at constantly, for the kissing occasionally.

Jack held it and looked up. fire-glow was upon Lady Maud's face, and for the first time in his life, perhaps, he realized how beautiful a one it was; so perfect and oval, so delicately complexioned, such Cupidbowed lips, so ripe and so full; a tone of high breeding in the droop of the chin; and just now, at that mo-

SAVES WIFE

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

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



a weakness which caused 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 Com-

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 weakness, as indicated by displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities. backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues," should accept Mrs. Rohrberg's suggestion and give Lyflia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a

thorough trial. And with mutual good will again they drained the glasses.

"And now," said Jack, "having advice to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine and the control of the control nearly policed the fire out and bored Co., Lynn, Mass.

ment, such a melting, fire-giving light ANY Woman's Singular in the dark, deep eyes. in the dark, deep gree.
Oh, it was a face to set a man's blood stirring by the mere glance thereof, but such a face looking down, with such a light in such eyes, upon a man whose hands imprisoned the face's hand-well, it was awfully and

fearfully delicious! Jack, lulled by the heat, made coftly amiable by the good old port, felt all its fascination, and met the deep eyes with a glance of wondering admiring that turned the light in full force to a crimson blush. Then he seemed to realize his position, and, with a suddenness that was startling.

"I shall indeed be roasted. Aunt might one have a cigar in the conservatory yonder without meriting death? And, receiving Lady Powell's gra-

eaid:

cious permission, strolled into the conservatory and cooled himself and his senses with a cigar.

(To be continued.)

Memories. (By Sapper W. H. Pitcher, from the

English Review.) plucked the roses from her cheeks And planted them in May, culled the pansies from her eyes And hid the blooms away. And now she wonders why I love The month that gave them birth, And gather diadems for her

I took the profile of her face And bound it in a book, And in that volume I embalmed The beauty of each look. And every smile and every frown I consecrate, for then take the perfume of her breath

When May is on the earth.

To fill the flowing pen. told my story to a flower That shelcered in a dell, It nestled by a laughing stream Whose tinkling waters fell. And every May it comes again. Just in the self-same place,

And opens as it listens to

The story of her face.

TERRIBLE AGONY FROM RHEUMATISM

A Sufferer Shows How Complete Relief Was Obtained.

Rheumatism is a trouble extremely difficult to get rid of. If a tendency to rheumatism is established in the system it makes itself manifest by a return of the acute pairs with every spell of bad weather. This is why so many people think the trouble is due to cold or damp. The fact is known, however, to medical men, that with the appearance of rheumatism there is a rapid thinning of the blood, only expelled from the system when the blood is restored to its normal very dangerous. It causes them first must be treated through the blood, and for this purpose no other medicine has been so successful as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills renew and enrich the blood, thus driving out the rheumatic poison, easing the aching, come lighter, until after a while painful, swollen joints, and restoring they seem entirely changed in color. the victim to general good health. Among the rheumatic sufferers who of the Arctic regions is that when a have been cured by the use of this person stops walking or working, in medicine is Mrs. Wm. Johnston, Chatham, Ont., who says: "Some years the sole of the foot loses all sense of ago, while living in Mount Forest, I feeling. was stricken with inflammatory rheumatism, from which I suffered terrible agony. Neither the doctor who attended me, nor the remedies I tried gave more than a little relief for a time, and as a consequence, I grew very weak and was on the verge of nervous prostration. At this stage an uncle advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they had cured him of a severe attack of rheumatism. I took his advice and faithfully used the pills for several months, when I found myself fully restored to health, with every vestige of the rheumatism,

and every symptom of the nerve trouble gone. I have had no return of either trouble since, and feel very grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for me." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained through any medicine dealer, or may be had by mail at 50 cents a

box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CUPID'S QUEER PRANK.

Wedding Blunder That Furnished a Curious Climax.

The other evening we were talking to Mr. Bransby Williams, the delightful impersonator of Dickens' characters, and he told us this story: The scene was a London parish, and

the period recent. The vicar was sitting in his study one morning when in burst the verger in a great state of

ples and married the two men to the wrong women, and he does not know remedy for sore back. what to do!" "Have they signed the register?" in-

juired the clergyman. 'No," was the verger's response. "Then they can be married again," said the vicar. "Tell Mr. — \$ will be at the church in a minute or two to perform the ceremony." In due course the incumbent made

his way to the church and found the parties gathered at the entrance. Before he could eav anything one of the bridegrooms approached and said: "We have been talking it over, sir. and we have made up our minds to

De Soto's Error.

And they did so .- Pearson's Week-

remain as we are."

May 24 is the anniversary of the landing of Ferdinand de Soto in Florida in 1539. He thought he was on the path to a fabled fountain, by bathand impassable swamps.

A SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT NOW ADVOCATED THAT GIVES FINE RESULTS.

When a woman's face grows har-gard and paie, when she is tired all day and ready to cry when night comes, she ought to know something

Ptuting off only makes matters worse. The best advice we can give any sickly woman is to test out the following treatment:

At the close of every meal, with sip or two or water, take two chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This seems to be the best thing going for iolks that are tired out, run-down and in need of a strengthening, huilding-up medicine.

Ferrozone's action aids the three principal functions of the body-digestion, assimilation, elimination. By strengthening digestion it forms

an abundance of rich, red blood—this gives good color. By perfecting assimilation, Ferrezone supplies nutrition—this gives

strength, vim, stability. Elimination is assured because Ferrozone quickens the action of the liver. kidneys and bowels—this guarantees the maintenance of vigorous health.

Ferrozone puts you on the right road -the one that leads to health. Not a man, woman or child needing blood, vigor, endurance—not a person who is weak, nervous or sickly, not a person in ill-health who won't receive

immediate help from Ferrozone. As a tonic and restorative, as a health-bringer and body builder, Ferrozone is unrivalled. It cures because it feeds and nourishes, because it contains the elements that build up _nd strengthen. Try it yourself-sold everywhere in 50 cent boxes, 6 boxes for \$2.50, or by mail from The Catarr-,

hozone Co., Kingston, Ont. ODD FACTS ON COLD.

Curious Results of Excessive Low Temperature.

Cold presents many odd facts. In the first place, water made by melting snow is very unwholesome and causes painful inflammation of the throat, palate and tongue.

Intense cold causes a dulling of the senses, taste and smell becoming almost nil. The lack of these two senses seems, however, to be a very kind and wise provision of nature to enable the traveller in the cold Arctic regions to eat all kinds of oily, disagreeable foods like blubber and fat, which are necessary as heat producers. The effect of cold on the eyes is

Beards do not freeze except where the moisture from the breath is converted into snow, but the color glands are rendered somewhat torpid by the cold, and dark beards gradually be-

any way whereby the feet get exercise. In all extremely cold lands, the moisture exhaled from the body condenses

Another curious fact about the cold

into small, hard crystals which make quite a bit of noise as one walks about

Hard to Miss. "I oversaw and overheard this delightful little thing in an alley running north from Payne avenue yesterday," says a more or less cryptic correspondent. "Two boys were fighting. One was a fat boy and the other was very skinny. The thin one had a backer, however, who seemed to be very wise to all the technicalities of the manly art of self defence. 'Hit him in the solar plexus, kid.'

solar plexus, an' you'll put th' big " 'Where's his solar plexus at?" panted the thin one. " 'Aw, hit him anywhere-you can't

miss it!' answered the backer."-Cleve-

land Plain Dealer.

shouted the second. 'Hit him in the

Mother and Son Are Both Grateful

FOR THE GOOD DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID THEM. Cured Mrs. Larson's Sore Back, and

Put an End to Her Son's Sleepless Nights. Bergland, Ont., April 7.—(Special) -"I am giad to have an opportunity to give fair credit to Doda's Kidney excitement.
"Mr.—" (mentioning the curate's also my family." Says Mrs. John name) "wants you at cace, sir," he S. Larson, a well-known and highly exclaimed. "He has married two cou- respected resident of this place. "We have been using them as a family

"At the time I ordered Dodd's Kidney Pills I did it more for a fancy than from any belief in their curing

value. "But ? was all in from an sching back. I caught a bad cold and that settled on my kidneys so bad that I could not sleep, and I could not work. "When I stooped forward my back was so sore that I had to brace up my body by putting my elbows on

my knees and I could hardly rise up again. "After taking two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills the pain decreased some and my back is fairly good unless I

overwork. "Also one of my young sons had diseased kidneys, so that he had to get up every half hour during the night. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him, and now he can sleep all night. "I am very grateful to Dodd's Kid-

nev Pills." Dodd's Kidney Pills have been curing in which he could regain his lost ing kidney ills for over twenty-five youth. Instead he found only morasses years. Ask your neighbors about



AND BURNEDE

Ointment Healed.

to itch and burn terribly.

ment for Cuticura and I tried them. They stopped the itching and burn-ing and I used four caken of Soap and three boxes of Ointment which healed me." (Signed) Miss V. A. Hayne, Stormont, N. S., Dec. 26, '18. The Cuticura Toilet Trio, consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum, promotes skin purity, comfort and health when used for every-day toilet purposes. For Sample Each Free by Mail, address: "Cuticura, Dept.A, Beston, U.S.A." Sold everywhere.

CHAPTER VI.

has got her, you see."

were seated. "Never mind, we will have a game "No," said Ladr Maud, "I want you

I hate it. too." Jack laughed. 'Give me a cup of tea then, and we will play the idle apprentices."

be quite sweet enough if you pour it

just so lightly, laid her hand upon his

a sweet, balmy comfort are dangerous

It was a shapely hand; it was a



pound for me.
After taking two
bottles I felt fine