

T REPORTS

MARKETS

Barley	0.52	0.53
Wheat	0.55	0.56
Oats	0.35	0.40
Dozen	0.45	0.50
Dozen	0.32	0.33

Barley	0.55	0.60
Wheat	0.55	0.62
Oats	0.40	0.45
Dozen	0.45	0.50
Dozen	0.30	0.32

Barley	0.40	1.00
Wheat	5.00	10.00

Barley	0.30	1.10
Wheat	0.25	1.00
Oats	0.10	0.15
Dozen	0.20	0.35
Dozen	0.10	0.20

Barley	0.25	0.50
Wheat	0.30	0.55
Oats	0.40	0.70
Dozen	0.05	0.10
Dozen	0.05	0.10

Barley	0.05	0.15
Wheat	0.10	0.20
Oats	0.15	0.25
Dozen	0.20	0.30
Dozen	0.25	0.35

Barley	0.10	0.20
Wheat	0.15	0.25
Oats	0.20	0.30
Dozen	0.25	0.35
Dozen	0.30	0.40

Barley	0.15	0.30
Wheat	0.20	0.40
Oats	0.25	0.50
Dozen	0.30	0.60
Dozen	0.35	0.70

Barley	0.20	0.40
Wheat	0.25	0.50
Oats	0.30	0.60
Dozen	0.35	0.70
Dozen	0.40	0.80

Barley	0.25	0.50
Wheat	0.30	0.60
Oats	0.35	0.70
Dozen	0.40	0.80
Dozen	0.45	0.90

Barley	0.30	0.60
Wheat	0.35	0.70
Oats	0.40	0.80
Dozen	0.45	0.90
Dozen	0.50	1.00

Barley	0.35	0.70
Wheat	0.40	0.80
Oats	0.45	0.90
Dozen	0.50	1.00
Dozen	0.55	1.10

Barley	0.40	0.80
Wheat	0.45	0.90
Oats	0.50	1.00
Dozen	0.55	1.10
Dozen	0.60	1.20

Barley	0.45	0.90
Wheat	0.50	1.00
Oats	0.55	1.10
Dozen	0.60	1.20
Dozen	0.65	1.30

Barley	0.50	1.00
Wheat	0.55	1.10
Oats	0.60	1.20
Dozen	0.65	1.30
Dozen	0.70	1.40

Barley	0.55	1.10
Wheat	0.60	1.20
Oats	0.65	1.30
Dozen	0.70	1.40
Dozen	0.75	1.50

Barley	0.60	1.20
Wheat	0.65	1.30
Oats	0.70	1.40
Dozen	0.75	1.50
Dozen	0.80	1.60

Barley	0.65	1.30
Wheat	0.70	1.40
Oats	0.75	1.50
Dozen	0.80	1.60
Dozen	0.85	1.70

Barley	0.70	1.40
Wheat	0.75	1.50
Oats	0.80	1.60
Dozen	0.85	1.70
Dozen	0.90	1.80

Barley	0.75	1.50
Wheat	0.80	1.60
Oats	0.85	1.70
Dozen	0.90	1.80
Dozen	0.95	1.90

Barley	0.80	1.60
Wheat	0.85	1.70
Oats	0.90	1.80
Dozen	0.95	1.90
Dozen	1.00	2.00

Barley	0.85	1.70
Wheat	0.90	1.80
Oats	0.95	1.90
Dozen	1.00	2.00
Dozen	1.05	2.10

Barley	0.90	1.80
Wheat	0.95	1.90
Oats	1.00	2.00
Dozen	1.05	2.10
Dozen	1.10	2.20

Barley	0.95	1.90
Wheat	1.00	2.00
Oats	1.05	2.10
Dozen	1.10	2.20
Dozen	1.15	2.30

Barley	1.00	2.00
Wheat	1.05	2.10
Oats	1.10	2.20
Dozen	1.15	2.30
Dozen	1.20	2.40

Barley	1.05	2.10
Wheat	1.10	2.20
Oats	1.15	2.30
Dozen	1.20	2.40
Dozen	1.25	2.50

Barley	1.10	2.20
Wheat	1.15	2.30
Oats	1.20	2.40
Dozen	1.25	2.50
Dozen	1.30	2.60

Barley	1.15	2.30
Wheat	1.20	2.40
Oats	1.25	2.50
Dozen	1.30	2.60
Dozen	1.35	2.70

Barley	1.20	2.40
Wheat	1.25	2.50
Oats	1.30	2.60
Dozen	1.35	2.70
Dozen	1.40	2.80

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

"SALADA"
Black - Green or Mixed :: Sealed Packets Only.

PARTED BY GOLD

"Try the capon," said Maude, with interest.

"Well, I will," said Jack, and Mr. Porter cut a wing.

"Dare I ask your advice?" said Mr. Shallop, with a smile, but a respectful one.

"Oh, yes," said Lady Maud, graciously. "I should say the currie; lawyers like cases well-seasoned, you know."

Mr. Shallop laughed and went in for the currie.

Jack, feeling conversational, now turned to Lady Maud.

"What are you drinking, Maud, dry or sweet?"

"Dry," said Lady Maud.

"Then try sweet," said Jack, with a laugh. "I heard a good riddle the other day."

"Then don't tell me," interrupted her ladyship. "I abhor riddles, conundrums and charades."

"Never mind Maud, Jack dear; tell me," said Lady Paceywell.

"Well, I don't know," said Jack. "Perhaps when Maud is out of the way."

"I'll stop up my ears," said Lady Maud, and she covered her thin, shell-like appendages with her white hands that looked to advantage in the position.

"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 Maud, with a little push and a twitch of the mouth, let them fall and sat patiently."

"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 gracious queenliness. "That came from Mr. Fopion, 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. Most, if you please, and you, dear lady, shall pour it out."

Mr. Shallop's eyes opened a little, but he took out his notebook and made an additional comment.

"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 do not manage your money affairs 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 Bag tin mine, but to give me your advice and assistance as a man of the world."

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 my intention, 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, thoughtfully. "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," he said. "I don't want you to take instructions as if you were going to lay out five hundred pounds or draw up 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 work is as deep as a diving-bell and as serious as a brown bear."

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. Shallop, I want to know your opinion 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 hiding."

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

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

"Have you thought of any channel through which the benefit might reach him?" asked Mr. Shallop.

"Yes," said Jack, "we must get him an engagement at one of the principal theatres."

PIMPLES ITCHED AND BURNED
Face Was Badly Disfigured. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

"Small red pimples and blackheads began on my face, and my face was badly disfigured. Some of the pimples flared out while others burst over and then were places where the pimples were in blotches. They used to itch and burn terribly."

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura and I tried them. They stopped the itching and burning and I used four cakes 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. See Seal-Back Proof by Mail Address: "Cuticura," Dept. A, Boston, U.S.A. Sold everywhere.

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."

CHAPTER VI
Lady Maud had a deliciously easy lounge beside her own in front of the great fire, and her delicate, tinted silk swept it at the edge. She drew it aside and made room for him with a smile of welcome.

"Come and be seated," she said. "Aunt and I are browsing gradually."

"All right," he said, sinking into the seat of down and velvet, and the great fire, and her delicate, tinted silk swept it at the edge. She drew it aside and made room for him with a smile of welcome.

"Never mind, we will have a game at backgammon," said Jack.

"No," said Lady Maud, "I want you to enjoy your evening, not to be bored to death, I know you like backgammon. I shall sit between me and Fido here, I hate it, too."

"All right," he said, in his lazy way. "Give me a cup of tea then, and we will play the idle apprentices."

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," said Jack, with indolent gallantry. "It will be quite sweet enough if you pour it out."

Lady Maud laughed, and after placing the cups at her aunt's and Mr. 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 lightly, fast so lightly, laid her hand upon his 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 a sweet, balmy comfort are dangerous 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 looked at it.

It was a shapely hand; it was a 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. The 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 Cupid-bowed lips, and ripe and full, and of high breeding in the droop of the chin; and just now, at that moment, such a melting, fire-giving light in the dark, deep eyes.

"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 softly amiable by the good old port, felt all its fascination, and met the deep eyes with a glance of wondering admiration 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, said:

Any Woman's Struggle For Good Health Quickly Rewarded

A SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT NOW AVAILABLE THAT GIVES FINE RESULTS.

When a woman's face grows haggard and pale, when she is tired all day and ready to cry when night comes, she ought to know something is wrong.

Putting 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 a sip or two of water, take two chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This seems to be the best thing going for folks that are tired out, run-down and in need of a strengthening, building-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, Ferrozone 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 and strengthen. Try it yourself—sold everywhere in 50 cent boxes, 6 boxes for \$2.50, or by mail from The Cataract, Toronto, 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 very dangerous. It causes them first gradually to close and then to freeze tight.

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 become lighter, until after a while they seem entirely changed in color.

Another curious fact about the cold of the Arctic regions is that when a person stops walking or working, in any way whereby the feet get exercised, the sole of the foot loses all sense of feeling.

In all extremely cold lands, the moisture exhaled from the body condenses 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," shouted the second. "Hit him in the solar plexus, an' you'll put 'em big tub out!"

"Where's his solar plexus at?" panted the thin one.

"Aw, hit him anywhere—you can't miss it!" answered the backer. "Cleveland Plain Dealer."

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 glad to have an opportunity to give fair credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills, for the good they did me, and also my family," says Mrs. John S. Larson, a well-known and highly respected resident of this place. "We have been using them as a family remedy for sore back."

"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 I was all in from an aching back, I caught a bad cold and that settled on my kidneys so bad that I could not sleep, and I could not work."

Any Woman's Struggle For Good Health Quickly Rewarded

A SIMPLE HOME TREATMENT NOW AVAILABLE THAT GIVES FINE RESULTS.

When a woman's face grows haggard and pale, when she is tired all day and ready to cry when night comes, she ought to know something is wrong.

Putting 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 a sip or two of water, take two chocolate-coated Ferrozone Tablets. This seems to be the best thing going for folks that are tired out, run-down and in need of a strengthening, building-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, Ferrozone 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 and strengthen. Try it yourself—sold everywhere in 50 cent boxes, 6 boxes for \$2.50, or by mail from The Cataract, Toronto, 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 very dangerous. It causes them first gradually to close and then to freeze tight.

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 become lighter, until after a while they seem entirely changed in color.

Another curious fact about the cold of the Arctic regions is that when a person stops walking or working, in any way whereby the feet get exercised, the sole of the foot loses all sense of feeling.

In all extremely cold lands, the moisture exhaled from the body condenses 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.