

RKETS

SALE. . 18 50 . 28 00 STOCK. Cattle, re-

50 cents highpigs 25 cents

higher; heavy 0.85; yorkers yorkers and ghs \$17.75 to eceipts 1,800;

10 to \$16.90: wool stock of-

RKETS

e as follows: High Low Close 73% 0 72% 0 72% 74% 0 74 0 74% 0 68% 0 68 0 68% 3 68¹, 3 65¹/₂ 3 67³/₂ 3 62 3 59¹/₂ 3 62

1 03% 1 02 1 03 1 04% 1 03% 1 04% CRAINS. unchanged; ship-arley, 95c to \$1.04. \$1.69. Bran, \$38.

track, \$8.90 to

\$8.57; July, \$8.85-

l and Iron.

cen found on Advices from that powerful h tapped at a the Tremboel age says that an lick has been lothe chief of the mates the quant 10,000,000 tons.

tain Pens.

ry oil to the foints effectively overof ink at these untain pens, hav-ippear by turning it, cometimes leak remedy this, soak remedy this, soak read permit to Then apply oil revolved. Heavy for the purpose. e worked through o end. The pen is olsl wiped off.

fortunes.

man finds himby his fortune as The Persians had when empty was filled with wine are pictures. So heart of pain e, but a bosom in s reveals hidden



ours—10 a.m. to 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Pres

R & WHITE

ento, Ont. This Paper.

"This is no idle claim".

PARTED BY GOLD

The incomparable Tea-Pot results

always obtainable from an infusion,

has given it a prestige possessed

out-draws and out-classes all other teas

by no other tea on sale.

FREE RESIDENCE RESIDENCE RESIDENCE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERTY OF by the maid who had come to dress tone that the pit applauded noisily, her, for it is a difficult thing to affix and the young girl at his side shrank gauze wings and arrange the bair if a little away, and, when her part was a fairy who hangs her head when she done, ran with a scared look to her should lift it up, and sighs at her fate room. Anderson strode off and walked when she should be casting self- straight up to the place where Jack

admiring glances at the mirror. "Would you mind sitting a little was requested, saying: "I am giving you a deal of trouble,

Will that do?' "Thank you, miss, don't you mention it," said the dresser. "Won't you have any powder, miss?"

"No, no powder," said Mary, and in truth, she was quite pale enough. Away went the dresser, and Mary, wand in hand, sat waiting her call. Presently a tap came to the door. and, opening it, she saw her father

dressed as the pirate, standing there. "Mary, my dear," he said, wiping his brow and looking anxious, "what has happened in the greenroom? I left as Mr. Anderson came in, and-

She colored faintly. "Don't look so anxious, dear," she said, laying her hand upon his arm. "It was nothing to trouble about. Mr. Tubbs and he were-were quarreling, and I-well, I parted them. Oh. papa, is it not a shame?" and the tears were ready to fall again.

" He hesitated, coloring with her. "Oh, my Mary, Mary, this ly. "I see you are I have noticed you is no place for you." "Hush," she said, hurriedly. "We

are never to think of that any more, dear. But how tired you look. Ah, there is something else. What did you come to say, dear?" 'I-nothing-that is, Mary, that gen-

tleman is at the wings again." "Well?" she said, stooping to arrange the folds of her dress.

"Well," he said, then stopped. Her face was bent down, and did not, as it usually did, help him. "Mary," he said, suddenly, "don't

go on from this side to-night, my darling; it doesn't matter, pass around." "Yes, dear," she said, obediently. "But why-" "I can't stop," he said. hurriedly.

"There's the call. Mind, the other She looked after him and sighed. Poor, weak, loving heart! he could

not even trust her, the life of his life. and the stay of his existence. With a tiny little feeling of disappointment at her heart. when her

name was called, she passed around and entered the stage from the oppo-But circumstances are capricious

sometimes, and it happened that Mr. Montague's precautions were thrown away. Five minutes before the fairy's entrance the gentleman, who was so much to be shunned, had an attack of love-nervousness; and he crossed around from the side which she usually passed and so was actually brushed by her dress at the opposite

His eyes brightened and he smiled. Not so those of the Spirit of the Deep, for, as the Fairy Queen approached him, his face darkened, and his eyes sparkled angrily.

What did you come from that side he muttered under his breath, and Mary faitered a moment in her open speech, looked back toward the wing, and, seeing for the first time the handsome face there, colored

At this fresh sign Anderson's face darkened still more, and his jealous? almost stopped his utterance.

Speak up!" shouted the gallery, Speak up!

She sighed, and the sigh was echoed up, with such a passionate, savage

had been standing. "I'll have no hangers about here, around, Miss Montague?" said the he muttered, wrathfully. "If she wants patient dresser, and Miss Montague, any of her fine gentlemen let her with a reproachful start, did as she dangle them at her apron strings out-

side or at home." But though thoroughly fired up with Miss Morris, but I will sit still now. angry jealousy, when he found himself face to face with the high-bred aristocrat, he qualled and quieted beneath his calm, tranquil gaze, and muttering a surly "Good-evening" to Jack's pleasant, open-hearted salutation, slunk off, bullying the carpen-

ters and the imps as he went. Jack mingled with the many-colored crowd, and moving with them, found himself at the other side again

and looking at the house. Presently a voice-Mr. Montague'sspoke just at his ear. in answer to a question of one of the actors.

"I do not know, I am sure. Mr. Andand—and something seems to have put the curtains carefully closed, eh? Ah, erson could tell you, perhaps. Kept just so; person of distinction, no doubt. I hear the 'Pirate's Gorge' caused some sensation even in West," and with a modest cough the pirate looked up mildly at the private box with the closed curtains.

Jack turned and held out his hand. "Good-evening," he said, "I am here in the mimic world "Yes, sir," said Montague, but coldin the front several times lately."

Jack nodded candidly. "Yes," he said, with something like a sigh. "I am fond of the theatres." "Of one theatre," corrected Mr. Montague, eyeing him suspiciously.

"Well, of one,' said Jack, pained at the old man's suspicions, yet ready to acknowledge that, though unfounded, they were excusable. "Yes, I am fond of the Signet. I could see the extravaganza a hundred times, and the 'Pirate's Gorge,' too. But I am here to-night for a double purpose; to make restitution-

"Indeed!" said Mr. Montague. "Ah, Jones, that is a lady in the box yonder. I thought it would be. I saw the edge of her dress."

"Indeed, sir?" said Jones, eagerly. 'Don't know who she is. The duchess, perhaps, or Lady Twittleton, Signet's looking up, Mr. Montague." Jack handed the lorgnette to the

"Thank you," said Mr. Montague. with a simple bow. "I am curious to see the occupant of that box. Did you notice her when you came in?" "I came in," said Jack, by the stage entrance. I want to return to Miss

"Mr. Montague," called some one, 'Miss Montague wishes to speak to you," and Mr. Montague, with a hurried excuse, hastened away.

Jack strhed. "This handkerchief has a fatality with it. It seems we are not to part unless I break the charm by returning it to the hands of the rightful owner. Presently the rightful owner came tripping along. He stepped back to let her pass, and bowed with as much respect as that with which he would have saluted a duchess.

The fairy shot a glance at him and just inclined her head. An imp rushed by and knocked her

wand from her hand. Jack stooped, recovered it and handed it to her.

"I have something else belonging to you," he said. "May I return it when you come back?"

"Yes," she said, faintly, and with a

blush, ran on the stage. He uttered an oath and did speak | Jack turned, his heart beating, but

"No, oh no," replied Anderson, neaning "Yes," very much," and fol-

lowed the Fairy Queen on. Jack took up his position at the wing again, and waited impatiently till Miss Montague came off, which she did presently, and looking timidly before her and stopping at his side for that possession of hers he had men-

Jack took the handkerchief from his pocket and held it out half reluctant-

"That is it," he said, "not very valuable, but he who steals a pin commits a sin, you know, and-"

"Thank you," she said, taking it with evident embarrassment. "I misseed it, but did not know I had dropped it in the theatre. - It was very kind of you to come on purpose to return it." "And yet," said Jack, "you are ang-

ry with me for coming." He spoke so respectfully, with such touch of earnestness in his voice, that was dangerously musical also. that Mary Montague felt she must an-

"No, not angry," she said, keeping her eyes down, "but-no, not angry." "You make me almost happy," "Will you not take the 'but' You avoided me the other night. Are you agraid of me?" she stopped and looked

around

"You have cause," said Jack, hurrying on and feeling the embarrassment of her position. "Miss Montague, you will forgive me, if I seem presumptuous, even rude, but I have for you nothing but good will and respect. If I sought to do him you love best in the world a service would you refuse to help me because you know nothing of me more than that I am a stranger

and forward enough to speak to you thus?" It was a strange speech, but to Mary, spoken in the gentle, musical and reverential voice, it was sweet. She raised her fine, thoughtful eyes and examined his face.

"You would help my father?" she affed, gently. "How?"

"By placing him in a position where his talents would be recognized," said Jack, eagerly. "Miss Montague, I have some influence. I can exert it in his behalf, but I cannot do so unless rou will help and trust me." She looked at him again and sighed.

"I will trust you," she said. "Your face looks kind, your voice sounds true, and you say you can help my dear father. Oh, sir-" She stopped, and Jack, his whole at-

titude one of reverential attention, turned to follow her glance toward the greenroom. "He is so tired, so weary of this life:

it hurts him, is killing him. If you can help him to get away from it, to rest quietly-" She stopped suddenly and put her hand to her bosom.

There was a sob choking there. Jack's lips trembled. He was unused to feminine emotion.

speak not." The stifled outburst saw Jack standing beside her father. moved him. "Hush," he said. "I-I am very sorry-I did not mean to-pray do not cry. I shall never forgive myself. But you, yourself, do not dislike this life?

Are you weary and tired of it, and do you not long for quiet and rest?" A wistful smile crossed her fair face for a moment, but it had melted into a calm one of resignation as she looked up into his.

"I do not mend for myself," replied, "only for him only for him. when she reappeared dressed in the in weight. I tried several medicines, But you do not know him. Why-" hightened color.

would ask. May I reply truthfully?" "Yes, if at all," she replied ,in a low

voice. "Then, because he is your father, Miss Montague. Do not look so alarmed, I implore you. You said I was to speak truthfully, and indeed I flakes. should have done so in any case. You think I am wrong in coming here night after night to get a word with you, but you do not think it wicked to love the flowers, I saw you kies them the other night,"

She looked up in her startled embarrassment, and said, quickly: "Your flowers. How could you be

so deceitful, sir?" "Because I would not offend you," he said, boldly. "You would not have picked it up if I had thrown them, but you kissed them when they came from a child." She nodded.

"You must never throw me any more," she said, quickly, but with a touch of sadness. "Why not?" he said, but added quickly: "I will not if you do not wish it, if you will only say you forgive me

for sending those. "I forgive you." she said, "if there is anything to forgive. And fatheryou will help him? Can I trust you. sir? Forgive me, but it seems so

strange, so untrue, that you a---"A stranger," he said. "A stranger," she continued, "should be so kind. I cannot understand it." "Nor I," she said, almost woefully Do not let us try. Enough that I feel that I could go to the end of the world for you-you believe me, I know -and that you will let me show how

She looked at him and sighed.

"Am I doing wrong?" sne said, half audibly. "No," he said, stoutly. "And now tell me, where is your home?" She looked around at her father, sitting in a chair, with his tired, weary face turned toward the fire in the greenroom, and replied, in a low

"In Harleigh street." Jack repeated it, eagerly. "I shall not forget it," he said; "and now will you show your trust in

me still further?" "In what way?" she = ked, timidly. "By allowing me to -and you home in my cab. I can walk," he continued, eagerly, as she shook her head. "I am younger, stronger than he is. Pray

WITCHA HEALS

On Bodyand Face. Red and Itchy. Cried For Hours. Lasted a Year.

"A rash started all over my little ghi's body, and she had some on her face. It started in a pimple that was full of water, and it got red and itchy. She criedfor hours. This trouble lasted a year. "Then I started with a free

sample of Cutions Soco and Ointment. I bought more, and I used four enhea of Scap and three boxes of Ointmentwhich healed her." (Cigned) Ifro. Dora Langly, 1002 rade Et., Verein, Que, Argust 11, 1918. The Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talum is an indispensable adjunct of the daily toilet in maintaining akin purity and skin bealth. For free sample each of Cuticum Sasp. One ment and Releum colores post-card: "Cattern Bert. A. Doston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.

turned from him to the triumphal car, in which she ascended to the

realms of bliss. Jack walked over to Mr. Montague and laid his arm on his shoulder. The old man started and turned his face up, and Jack saw that the daughter had spoken truly when she called it

a weary, tired one. "I have taken the liberty of placing my cab at your disposal to-night sir: you are tired, I can see, and no wonder, for your part is a heavy one. You will not refuse me?"

Mr. Montague looked at him a moment in silence. The tired blue eyes met his unflinch

ingly. The face looked incapable of falsehood. "I thank you, sir," he said, simply. "I do not know, why you should put yourself out of the way for me and

"Sir," said Jack, as simply, "my father taught me to respect age." At this speech, surely as unsophisticated a one as was ever heard behind the scenes-of a theatre, Mr. Montague started. But, strange to say, not so much at the speech as at the

"Er-er," he said, in his nervous way, scanning the young man's face keenly. "I accept sir, and thank you. Er-will you tell me your name?" "My name is Hamilton John, though no one calls me so-Jack

Hamilton. Mr. Montague nodded with an air almost of disappointment. fully. "No, I know no one by the name

of Hamilton." The last burst of applause for the night announced that the curtain was anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, erydown, and Mr. Montague ran with a sipelas and many other troubles are flash of interest to meet his daughter. most persistent because of poor, weak She came off with the Spirit of the blood, and it is at this time The creed of his set was, "Die and Deep at her side, and blushed as she

> Anderson pushed forward. "Clear the way you fellows," he new and enrich the blood, and this said, not with a great show of polite new blood reaches every organ and ness, "make way for Mary to go to her dressing-room."

Then he returned and stood hovering about Jack, who, if not unconscious of his presence, looked so. Jack stood talking to Mr. Montague during the few minutes taken up by Mary in changing her costume for one more suitable to the climate, and

followed them, and when they reached the stage door called his cab. "Snowing," he said, and with quiet pimples, which had troubled me. If self-possession put up an umbrella to shield them from the flickering

would have been refused for the well-

Mary, still clinging to her father's arm gave him her right hand, and he helped her into the brougham with his head uncovered. Then, giving the direction to the

coachman, he lifted his hat and watched it as it rolled off noiselessly, for the snow was thick.

When he turned he saw that another brougham had been lingering in the street, and that Anderson, the stage manager, was standing in the

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM **AN OPERATION**

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis .- "As Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly be up

from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have

an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it"-Mrs. A. W.

BINZER, Black River Falls, Wis. It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousnes let me, it is not much to grant, and it would make me so happy."

Before she could reply the callboy cried her pame. She started and Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

entrance watching him with angry and malicious eyes.
He just glanced at him, huttoned up his cent and walked with long strides

Directly his back was turned the GOOD ADVICE TO FOLKS BOTHER young actor's face went livid, his clinched fist was raised and shaken after him, and a loud and audible curse bust from the jealous, writhing

The ugly expression might have been seen very plainly by the occupant of the loitering brougham—perhaps it it was, for the vehicle crossed suddenly and etopped exactly opposite the stage door. Anderson, who was about to re-en-

ter the theatre, bowed angrily. "Another confounded swell," enarled; "the place is alive with

He stopped suddenly as the window was dropped and a voice, a lady's, said, in highbred accents: 'May I speak with you?"

Anderson came up to the carriage and raised his hat cullenly. "Be good enough to walk to the end of the street," said the voice, 'my coachman shall drive me down there." (To be continued.)

Shortest Railroad.

You have heard of shortest railroads before. Always they're the most abbreviated ever. But off-hand one would grant the prize to Missoula, Mont. It has a railroad only 100 feet long. It connect the Northern Pacific with the C.. M. & St. P., and is used as a transfer. It has no equipment no employees, and no stations, yet the company that owns it gets 50 cents for every car that passes over its rails. Sixteen thousand have done so thus far. Think of it.—Popular Science Monthly.

SPRING IMPURITIES

A TONIC MEDICINE IS A NECES-

SITY AT THIS SEASON. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are an all-year-round tonic. blood-builder and nerve restorer. But they are especially valuable in the spring when the system is loaded with impurities as the result of the indoor life of the winter months. There is no other season of the year when the blood is so much in need of purifying and enriching, and every dose of these pills helps to make new, red blood. In the spring one feels weak and tired-Dr. Wililams' Pink Pills give new strength. In the spring the appetite is often poor—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills develop the appetite, tone the stomach and aid weak digestion. It is in the spring that poisons in the blood find an outlet in disfiguring pimples, "Hamilton," he repeated, thought- eruptions and boils-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills speedily clear the skin because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. In the spring nature takes on new life, that the blood most seriously needs attention. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually reevery nerve in the body, bringing new

health and new strength to weak, easily-tired men, women and children. Here is a bit of proof: Miss Anna Patterson, R.F.D. No. 1, Thorold, Ont. says: "My trouble was one of general weakness, which thinned my blood and gave me at times unbearable headaches, loss of appetite and also loss utmost simplicity, fairy still, in dark but without success. Then I heard of He caught up the thread with a brown and gray, he stood back and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided did not offer his arm, which he knew to give them a fair trial. The result "Why do I interest myself? you beloved one of the old man, but he is that I feel like a new person. My appetite improved. I gained in weight, my blood is thoroughly purified, and that makes them so appetizing. my face cleared of some unsightly one good turn deserves another, then

have much pleasure in recommendin" Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." If you need a medicine this spring try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills-they will ter. not disappoint you. These pills are sold by all medicine dealers, or you can get them by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some of Her Fads. Whatever else she wears, she finishes her costume with a string of beads, a quaint necklace or a silver sautoir. This last is the newest fashion, and it is a silver chain, set with rhinestones or pearls, on the end of which she fastens a tiny watch or locket. And lockets are quite the fad again,

Modesty prices are the newest bits of neckwear. They are those straighttopped pieces which Madame slips inside her blouse or bodice to give the new line. They are of sheer and snowy white stuffs, like null or organdie, these new modesty pieces, and

are finely tucked or lace-trimmed. Though she may choose the quietest color for her new spring tailleur, she brightens that same suit by a very gay lining of soft flowered silk or crepe, and then adds a piquant touch by slipping in a gay vest of gorgeous brocade or gleaming satin in a bright

German Subterfuge.

color.

The Almanach de Gotha, annually 'made in Germany," was well known before the war as the social register of Europe, a kind of "Burke's Peerage" of the continent. Naturally it has been ostracized for some time from the best allied society, and now it is entirely superseded by the Almanach de Bruxelles, which, in a first edition, has recently met a warm welcome in France. The German publication, it appears, has been a powerful channel of espionage. Officials of every country in the world have innocently supplied it with information about prominent people, family trees, armies,, navies, and what not. Some of this in-

Heart Fluttering Easily Corrected

ED WITH PALPITATION. WEAKNESS, ETC.

If your heart futters, be careful. An attach hi hause to come on at any time. Excitement, over-exertion or emotion may cause it. If blood rusnes to the head, if pal-

pitation and short breath are noticeable, there e cause for alarm.
If you want a good honest remedy try Ferrozone. We recommend Ferrozone because we know it's just right for heart trouble. It cured A.F. Beattie, who lives at Allen Hotel, Bay City, Mich. See if your symptoms resemble these:

SOME SYMPTIMS OF WEAK

HEART. Nervousness, Palpitation, Trembling, Dizzineos. Sinking Feeling, Heart Paint, Short Breath, Mr. Beattie says:

"I was weak and miserable.

"I was subject to heart palpitation and dizziness.

"As I grew worse I began to have trembling and einking sensations. "Ferrozone strengthened my heart. gave vigor to my nerves, soon made

me well. It's a great rebuilder." By strengthening the muscles of the heart, giving proper circulation and causing a general rebuilding of the whole system. Ferrozone is bound to do grand work in heart trouble; try it, 50c per box, or six for \$2.50, at all dealers or direct by mail from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Dangerous Cargoes.

At first thought it would seem that dynamite was a cargo to be carefully avoided. But from a sailor's point of view there are far more dangerous cargoes. He dreads, for instance, a cargo of sugar! Put hundreds of tons of canc sugar in casks in the hold of a vessel and let the ship steam through a spell of hot weather. The odor is sickening. The sailors cannot get the sweet taste out of their mouths and crave vinegar or lemon juice anything sour. They lose their appetites and are always glad when a voyage on which the cargo was sugar is over. Coffee is as diragreeable as sugar, in addition being very dangerous.

Cotton is a really dangerous cargo. if a little oil happens to touch raw cotton the result is spontaneous combustion. A single bale of cotton saturated with such an oil as boiled linseed and lying at the bottom of a hold can be constantly given off if the product

is exposed to air. Shipmasters dislike to carry drums of acid where they can be reached easily. A Chilean ship recently put in at the Falkland Islands leaking badly. Her cargo was made up of drums of acid and chalk. The acid had leaked from the drums and mixed with the chalk, forming carbonic acid gas in crew could not make repairs. Meanwhile, the acid had gathered in the bottom of the hold and eaten away the fron frames of the ship.

Worth Knowing. String any spare buttons you may have on a cord, that they may be easy to go when you want them.

You can have onion tops green all winter, ready for salads, soups, etc., by putting an onion into top (only touching the water a little) of a vace filled with water. When baking potatoes, grease them

first with a little butter, and when

cooked they will be beautifully brown and crisp, with the glazed appearance If the house is infested with antadip -a sponge, into sweetened water and lay it where they can get at it They will soon cluster upon it and the

sponge can then be dipped in hot wa-

Before applying black lead as a poiish make a pad of old cloth and rub soot from the back of the grate or from the flue on all the greasy parts. The grate will then take the polish



AFTER CLOUDS COMES SUNSHINE. AFTER DESPONDENCY COMES JOY. AFTER SICKNESS COMES HEALTH. AFTER WEAKNESS COMES STRENGTH.

In the spring when you're "all in"-fagged out-blood thin, if you will turn to Nature's remedy, a tonic made from wild roots and barks. which has stood fifty years as the best spring tonic—you will find strength regained. No need to tell vou it's Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, put up in tablet or liquid form, and sold by every druggist in the land. After a hard winter-shut up indoors, your blood needs a temperance tonic, a tissuebuilder and blood-maker such as this "Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce's.

STRATFORD, ONT. - "I can highly recommend Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Pellets. I have used these remedies twenty-five years in my family. Had a very had case of neuralgia and Golden Medical Discovery' completely cured me in a very short time. I formation was ostentatiously paraded on the pages of the Almanach, but one would like to know how much of it went privately into the files of the German intelligence department.

ery completely cured me in a very short cause in the in a grand child last summer that we thought could not live. We gave him the "Discovery' and he is strong and healthy as any exhibit could be. I am a great believer in Dealer Fierce's Medicines and would not be without them."—Mrs. A. Bowling, 268 Enilway Ava.

Comfort Lye is a very powerful cleanser. It is used for cleaning up the oldest and hardest dirt, grease, etc. Comfort Lye is fine for making sinks, drains and closets sweet and clean. Comfort Lye Kills rats, mice, roaches and insect pests-Comfort Lye will do the nardest spring cleaning you've got. Comfort Lye is good for making somp. It's powdered, perfumed and 100% pure. is splendid for -

much you trust me by helping your What COMFORT LYE