bags. ARKETS IN EXCHANGE

e Winntpeg, Grainn. High. Low. Close. 6 0 834, 0 824, 0 824, 0 804, 0 794, 0 794, 6 0 834, 0 824, 0 824, 5 18 5 02 5 11 4 96 4 80 4 90

LIS GRAINS. unchanged; ship-Barley, \$1.05 to 17% to \$1.45%. Bran, No. 1: Northern, \$2.30 yellow, \$1.72 to \$1.72. 5% to \$7%c. Plax,

ARKETS. numbering 272 white offered. All sold, red. BOARD.

rular meeting of the 1 235 colored cheese id; notation nmortals.''

mortals" are the French Academy. the Institute of te was founded by in 1635 and reor-The membership of ited to forty, and elected by the Jid

HICKENS

elieved of Orby Lydia E Vegetable ound.

anie trouble which il I could not put my oot to the floor and ould scarcely do my work, and as I live n a small farm and aise six hundred hickens every year t made it very hard or me. ound advertised in

t. It has restored to all my work and

t I am recommended. "— Mrs. D. M. Dregon, Ill. ave suffered the tores and have dragged lay can realize the mous root and herb inkham's Vegetable to Mrs. Alters. to Mrs. Alters. off by her recom-there are any com-ydis E. Pinkham's Mass., for advice.

SIR WILLIAM'S

CHAPTER X.

Hesketh looked as if he were quite surprised to see the girls, though, of course, he had heard from Morton that they were staying at Withycombe.

"This is an unexpected pleasure!" he said, as he rode up beside Clytic and raised his hat. "I came out to see one of my-our-workmen who met with an accident a short time ago. We sent him here to convalesce." That was very good of you, Mr. Carton," said Clytle, with her ready

recognition of a kindness. "Oh, I'm afraid the fineness of the weather prompted the ride," he said, with an apologetic laugh. "How do you do, Miss Mollie?" he asked, as Mollie, looking none too well pleased, joined them. "A charming day for a ride. Perhaps"—he hesitated, in his best manner-"you will let me accompany you, my visit will wait."

Even Mollie, with all her readiness, could not have it upon an exceuse for s refusal, and Clytic gave a pleasant consent. Hesketh could talk much better than he could ride, and he confined his conversation to Clytie; a conversation rendered rather difficult, by the way, by the behavior of Mollie's horse, which seemed to be more than usually difficult to manage that morning, and which, by jostling Mr. Carton's, and by frequent starts and rearings, upset the equanimity of his steady "safe-going" steed; and, though Mollie was continually apologizing, there was a wicked look in her eyes, demurely hidden under their long

However, notwithstanding these frequent interruptions, Mr. Carton strove to be agreeable, and proved himself a pleasant and entertaining companion -to Clytie. They made their way up the valley, edged by woods of beech and fir, to the highroad, and went through scenery so diversified that at one moment it was like a bit of Scottish wide heather-clad moor; at the next resembled a leafy lane in Kent, and at another a sylvan pasture-land in Surrey. And nearly all the way there lay within sight of them the sea shining placidly in the September sunlight. Mollie would have enjoyed itbut for Mr. Carton's presence.

"I think we've gone far enough, Clytle," she said, after a while. "I'm beginning to crave for tea."

Clytle, as usual, turned at once, and they returned toward. Withycon As they came to the narrow lane leading to Mrs. Fry's farm, Hesketh said: "I will say good-by here; my man is staying in a cottage near the beach. I'll ride on."

"Oh, I want to tell that man-what's his name?-Douglas to bring a sail to-morrow, in case we want it," said

"We'll all ride on," said Clytie. As they went down the road, Mollie's horse, annoyed at being turned away from the farm, shied, and, rearing blundered up against Hesketh's horse with such force that the hack shied also, and started off at a sharp

Hesketh was almost unseated, but, though he managed to keep in the sade dle, he lost his stirrup and was unable to check the animal, which, with even a quiet horse's contempt of his rider,

quickened its pace.
Suddenly a child—it was Polly ran out of a cottage into the road and almost under the hoofs of Hesketh's horse. He tugged at it,, and swore under his breath, but he would certainly have run over Polly if Jack, who had been lighting his after-tea pipe at the gate, had not sprung forward, and, after a scurry of hoofs and general confusion, snatched the child out of harm's way. As he did so, he half-unconsciously caught the bridle, and the horse, brought to a sudden stop by Jack's phenomenally strong hand, deposited Hesketh in the

road. The two girls had, of course, stopped, and looked on aghest. Mollie was the first to recover herself, and, pushing her horse to Jack's side, said: "Oh! is she hurt?"

Houth Wash

MECRIMMON'S

ANTISEPTIC COMPOUNDS

Gums.

teeth.

fresh and sweet.

MCCRIMMON'S CHEMICALS LIMITED®

Menufacturing Chemists 29 RICHMOND ST. E TORONTO

McCRIMMON'S

Mouth Wash

The universal Mouth Antisep-

tic for Pyorthoea and Sore

Heals and hardens bleeding

gums at once and tightens the

McCRIMMON'S Mouth Wash

deodorizes all decomposed

matter, and makes the mouth

A BOON TO SMOKERS

"I-I don't think so," said Jack, with anxiety in his face, as he felt over the now screaming Polly. "No, I think not. Hold on, Mary Mayourneen, there's no damage done. You're all right."

"No thanks to you, my man," said Heaketh, his face white, his lips set, and with his dark eyes glowering angrily. "Why don't you take better care of your brat?"

Jack eyed him calmly, almost critically; and at that moment Heeketh, covered with duet, which he was attempting to brush off with a shaking band, did not annear to advantage.

"Why don't you take better care of your horse?" retorted Jack quietly enough, but with the good rider's unconscious scorn for the bad one showing plainly in his eyes.

What!" Hesketh crimsoned and stared at him in fierce amazement and resentment. "You are insolent, my man. You don't appear to realize that if I had not succeeded in checking my horse the child would have been run

Clytle had dropped from her saddle and gone up to Jack.

"Give her to me," she said very quietly, but in a tone that did not admit of a refusal. Jack surrendered Polly, whose screams had subsided into whimperings, and Clytie carried her into the cottage.

The two men stood confronting each other, Hesketh with an angry and haughty scowl, Jack with the eloquent contempt which hits harder and is worse to bear than anger; and Mollie sat looking from one to the other, all her sympathies with Jack, of

"Who are you?" demanded Hesketh. fighting with his rage and striving to emulate the coolness of his opponent. What has that to do with it?" replied Jack, who would have replied politely enough, if the question had not been put so offensively. "Who are

Heaketh glared at him speechlessly for a moment, then he said: "I am Mr. Hesketh Carton, of Bramley." He bit his lip, for he saw how banal the reply had been, how

pompous it sounded. Jack naturally jumped at the retort. "Well, Mr. Hesketh Carton-of Bramley-let me advise you to give un riding or get a quiet horse. Not that there's much the matter with that one," he added, nodding toward the animal, which stood as still mouse beside Mollie's horse.

Hesketh bit his lip; he could find no retort; and suddenly he turned to Mollie

"I hope you have not been alarmed, Miss Mollie," he said, with the usually effective ignoring of the other

"No," said Mollie. "The child's all right, I think, but you were nearly over it, would have been quite, if he hadn't caught it up in time."

"Yes, I fear so," said Hesketh, "and am glad the accident was averted." He thrust his hand into his pocket, took out a coin-it was half a sovereign—and held it out to Jack.

"Here," he said, contemptuously.
"Take this. You'd better get a doctor to see the child. And try to keep a civil tongue in your head for the fu-

ture. Jack took the coin, then suddenly flung it at the donor. It caught Hesketh on the cheek, and stung him, and losing all control of himself-his calmness had been only apparent—he rushed at Jack with the riding-whip he had picked up raised above his head as if to strike.

Jack caught it, swung it up as if he were going to strike his assailant, then, with an effort at restraint, tossed the thing over his shoulder. For a moment he was as white as Hesketh and his eyes blazed ; and there reigned an ominous silence, during which Mollie, feeling as if she were paralyzed, kept her eyes fixed on Jack's passion-distorted face. It was

a terrible sight. The hot, flerce temper, so quick to resent an injustice, which had made it so easy to meet his father half-way in a quarrel, was all aflame in the



When you get up late

A rapid brushing up of the soap, a few turns on the strop while the lather is getting in its work; followed by a once-over with your & AutoStrop Razor and the job's done. Three minutes altogether by your watch. You can't beat that!

shave into the bargain. To clean, you simply put the blade under the tap, wipe it off, then it's ready for the next shave. No precious minutes lost fumbling with parts. That means more time for breakfast, and a smile for the day's work.

And you have a cool slick

Caror - Strop - 12 blades - \$5



AUTOSTROP SAFETY RAZOR CO., Limited AutoStrop Building, Toronto, Canada

young man's eyes and quivering on his lips; and, though it was evident to her that he was fighting for calm, Moilie feit that any moment he might leap on Hesketh; and, if he did not succeed in keeping himself in hand, the result would not be doubtful. Hesketh would go down like a bundle of etraw before a devastating fire. But Jack seemed suddenly to master himself, and, turning, said grimly:

Take my advice, Mr. Hesketh Carton, and-'' He made a significant gesture toward Hesketh's horse. Hesketh seemed himself to be aware of the unfavorable position in which he had placed himself, and with a scornful, contemptuous shrug ders, he turned to Mollie. "I am very sorry this this fearful scene should have taken place in your

presence, Miss Mollie." "Oh, that's all right," she said, with a quick breath, as if she were recovering from a hypnotic spell. "Do go! There is no good in staying.

He raised his hat. "I take that as command, and I obey," he responded, with a futile air of gallantry. "But, indeed, you are quite right. I am no match for a man of this class."

With another lift of his hat, and without a giance at the man standing upright as an arrow, sternly watching him, Hesketh mounted and rode up the street.

CHAPTER XI. Jack looked after Hesket fixedly for moment, then, as if he were ashamed

to have forgotten her for a second, he "The child!" He hurried into the cottage, and

Mollie, dismounting and hitching the bridle to the gate, followed him. Polly, partly undressed, and wrapped in a shawi, was lying in Clytie's lap. She had ceased crying, and though still rather pale and frightened, was smiling.

Clytie looked up as Jack and Mollie entered, and Jack, even at that moment, thought he had never seen anything more beautiful than the expression of her face; she seemed to him a living representation of Charity, of womanly tenderness; a ministering angel, was what he mentally called

"There is nothing the matter; she is not hurt," she said, answering his look of inquiry. "I don't think the horse can have touched her, ever so lightly; but, of course, she was very much frightened, weren't you, Polly?" Polly nodded with solemn satisfaction. She was beginning to enjoy the important part she was playing in the

"That's all right," said Jack, with a sigh of relief. "Her mother is out," said Clytie.

"We'll stay till she comes in; and I hope she won't return till Polly's quite herself again, or she will think all sorts of dreadful things have happened, won't she, Polly?"
"Yes," assented Polly. "Muvver will

be very angry with that black man."

Mollie laughed. "Mr. Carton would feel flattered, wouldn't he?" she said. But he was rather white. By the way, Douglas, I'm afraid you are a very bad-tempered man," she added, sweeping round on Jack, who was standing looking on with the awkwardness a man exhibits on such occa-"I am afraid I am," he said quietly.

But it was the money that riled. No matter!" He broke off suddenly, as an idea occurred to him. "The ket-tle's still boiling; I'll make you some "Please don't trouble." said Clytie; but Mollie sank into a chair and nodded her head.

"Yes, I should like some," she said. "I wanted it very badly before; I'm simply dying for it now. It's the ex-"Mr. Carton must be very much distressed," murmured Clytie, as she put

on Polly's frock. "He was, indeed," said Mollie, dry-ly. "Rather lost his head—as well as his nerve. I should have thought that a child, Polly, here, could have held that placid steed of his." She got up as she spoke and went to the dresser where Jack was getting the tea-things

de tes too often not to know

"Alt, yes, in Australia," she said asually. "They almost live" on tea here, don't they?"
"They do," said Jack. "It must be very bad for the nerves and temper; it evidently is," she

Jack laughed. "That's one for me. suppose, miss," he said. Then, as he put the tea on the table, he sided, glancing sideways at Clytic, "I behaved disgracefully—before ladies, too! I'm very sorry, and I—I hope you will forgive me.'

Clytie was talking to Polly, and showed no signs of having heard the apology; but Mollie said: "Yes, you were very foolish; you ought to have taken the half-sovereign-it was half a sovereign, wasn't

"I don't know," muttered Jack. "And bought something for Polly, eh, Polly? But we'll forgive you, though I doubt whether Mr. Carton

"I don't care if he Will you pour out the tea, or shall I?"
He looked at Clytle, but Moilie seat ed herself at the table and filled a cup. He stood in waiting, and handed the cup and some bread and butter, which ing on ladies at afternoon tea in an ordinary drawing-room; and Mollie gianced at him under her long lashes and then at Clytic. But Clytic took the cup and the slice of bread and butter from him as if she did not observe anything worth noticing.

"You'd better have a cup yourself," said Mollie. "Thanke" said Jack. "And some milk and water wouldn't do Polly any harm."

"I've already poured it out," she said; "and there are three lumps of sugar in it. Nothing like sugar for the kind of thing Polly's suffering from." Jack took his cup and leaned against the mantel with his arm on the shelf and his foot on the fender; and he appeared to be perfectly self-possessed and at his ease; there was nothing of the shyness, the awkwardness which a man of his class should have displayed under such circumstances in he presence of the two young ladies from Bramley, Indeed, he seemed lost in thought, and his eyes rested absently on Clytie's face as she bent over

So that was his cousin. Hesketh Caron, he was thinking; the man who would succeed him as baronet, the man who had taken his place at the Hall during his father's lifetime. His cousin. A strange and unpleasant meeting for cousine! He had not liked the look of cousin Hesketh at first sight and liked him less after the so absorbed in the child." squabble between them. And Hesketh querading as their boatman!

For the first time a flood of resentment—was it also of jealousy? assaiied him, and he moved suddenly with a sense of impatience and irritation.
As he did so, he was conscious of a peculiar sensation, something warm was trickling down his arm, which felt stiff and uncomfortable up to the shoulder. He remembered now that Hesketh's horse, as it plunged about and reared, had struck him with its hoof; in the excitement of the moment he had not noticed it: and it annoyed and irked him that the hurt



PORK

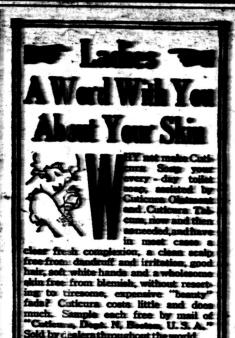
WITH TOMATO, CHILL OR PLAIN SAUCE

Women Who provide, -- Men who work hard. --and Children who play hard,

—all profit from a meal of "Clark's" Pork and Beans, and enjoy the tasty, well cooked, strength giving food.

The Purity of "CLARK'S" PORK AND BEANS and OTHER GOOD THINGS IS guaranteed by the Government. legend on every can.

W. CLARK, LIMITED, MONTPEAL



Des Cations Talons Powder Ton

Do not fail to test the fascinating fra Do not tall to test the insemining largrance of this exquisitely scented; face, baby, dusting and skin perfuming powder, delicate, delightful, distingué, it imparts to the person a charm incomparable and paculiar to itself.

should disclose itself now. Stealthily he got our his handkerchief and held Mollie had cut, to Clytie, just as if he it in his left hand, so that it hid his west the ordinary gentleman attend- wrist, and he also put the hand bewrist, and he also put the hand behind him, and he took Clytie's sun for

some more tea. With the cup, Mollie handed the bread and butter, and he was obliged to bring forward his left hand, Her sharp eyes noticed the handkerchief. but she said nothing. Polly's eyes were as sharp as hers, however, and the child cried out:

"Oh, Mr. Jack is hurted! Look at his arm!' Jack walked quickly to the door.

"I must go down and see after the boat," he said. 'Mrs. Westaway will be back presently." But Moilie's sharp, clear voice ar-

rested his intended flight. "Stop!" she said, imperiously. "Come back, please." Jack stopped at the threshold and looked over his shoulder, not too am-

iably. 'What is the matter?" he asked. shortly. "That is just what I was going to ask you," be said. "Polly says you

are hurt; and so you are. I can see the blood on the handkerchief. Clytic, tell him to come here." Clytic raised her head and colored slightly. "My dear Mollie! But are you hurt?"

she asked, quickly, sympathetically. "We none of us thought of asking if the horse had struck you; we were all "Hurt! Not a bit of it!" he said. Carton was free to know, to be friends with a laugh that would have been

with the two Miss Bramleys, to visit one of annoyance if he had been rethem, accompany them on their walks plying to Mollie; but was quite another kind of laugh for Clytie. "It's nothing to speak of, I assure you. I suppose the horse just caught me; anyhow, it's nothing whatever." To Be Continued).

WORTH KNOWING. Be sure that napkins and towels are dry before putting them away or they

will mildew. Sait is splendid for cleaning that discolored piece of enameled ware, or the bathtub and sink.

Do not salt eggplant until it is just cooked. Otherwise its flavor will be spoiled and its digestibility impaired. Be careful not to use steel knives in cutting fish, oysters and brains. They leave a dark discoloration and hurt flavor.

China does not break so easily as glass, but of it is packed in a pan sudden expansion caused by pouring boiling water over it will cause cracking of the finer sorts.

Don't buy a hot-water bag unless it is guaranteed, then fill it with hot water to see that it is all right to start out with and take such care of it that you can tear up the guarantee. Always hing the bag neck end down. Fasten stopper to bag neatly with string so it will always be at hand.

If a little melted chocolate or cocoa is stirred into the "poor man's" rice pudding a very appetizing variety will be given this standard househould dessert. A reliable recipe for poor man's rice pudding, which young housekeepers usually find difficult to give the creamy texture, calls for three tablespoonfuls of rice, a quart of milk, haif a cupful of sugar and a little sait. Put the pudding into the oven and as soon as a crus forms stir it down. . Continue to do this for at least two hours the slower the cooking the better. If the chocolate is not wanted, half a cupfur of stoned raisins may be added. Pillows wear out just like anything

else, says a housekeeper authority, even though one may change the tick covering from time to time; the feathers become impregnated with dust and dirt and lose the life that is in all good feathers at first. Then, too, years ago feathers were not prepared nor pillows made according to the scientific methods that now obtain. A pair of feather pillows bought today of a reliable firm are not at all like the father pillows or our grandmother's lay, as one soon finds, and it would be wise for many a housewife to go through her bed chambers and place new pillows on every bed. renovating the feathers in the old pillows, perhaps, but using them for filling sofa pillows, for which purpose they do very well, but not for affording comfortable rest and sleep at

Firecrackers.

China, invented gunpowder and popularized firecrackers. The cheapest kind of firecracker is made of gunpowder rolled up in coarse bamboo paper with a covering of red paper, red being regarded by the Chinese as bringing good back. Alum is used to neutralize the smoke. The Canton district is the centre of this industry. The Chinese seem to use firecrackers upo never yoccasion-to speed a parting guest, in wedding celebrations, on festivals and birthdays and to dispel evil and being good omens. China exports about \$3,000,000 worth a year.

Korea, which is a part of the ese nation, but it does not Manchurian and other Asiatic tory in which Japan has a ninety-nine-year leases of port railroads as well as busin tages of all orts and mining Germany's population at the b of the great war was about 67.0 There are now 71,000,000 people under the Japanese flag, and are also great number of them tered over the islands of the P and in foreign countries.

Harsh Egyptian Custom

The law of the Egyptians in res to debtors and creditors was to the effect that a man was permitted to borrow money without pawning to the creditor the dead body of his fa or nearest ancestor, which every man kept embalmed in his house. It was thought infamous and impious not to redeem so prebious a pledge, and he who died without having discharged that duty was deprived of the customary honors of burial

A Condition Due, Entirely to Poor, Watery Blood.

The girl who returns home from school or from work thoroughly tired out will be fortunate if she escapes physical breakdown, because this getting tired so easily is probably the first warning symptom of a thinning blood that must not be disregarded if

her health is to be preserved. When the blood becomes thin and mpure the patient becomes thin, pale, haggard and angular. She not only tires out easily, but suffers from headaches, palpitation of the heart, dizzy spells and a loss of appetite. condition will go from bad to worse, until perhaps fatal consumption sets in, if prompt steps are not taken to increase and enrich the blood supply: To make the rich, red blood that brings the glow of health, no medicine yet discovered can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If given a fair trial their use brings rosy cheeks, bright eyes, a good appetite and good spirits. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made thousands of pale, languid girls active and strong. On the first sign of poor, thin blood mothers should insist upon their daughters taking a fair course of these pills. They will not only restore health, but will save further doctor

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be obtained from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

REYKJAVIK

Capital of Iceland Grows Very

Reykjavik, the little capital of Icaand, is over 1,000 years old, but the Arctic climate seems to have agreed with it, for it is little older in anpearance to-day than it is said to have been centuries ago.

In hundreds of years, Iceland's canital has grown slowly from a fishing village to a young town, and there it has stopped. The emigrant in search of a home rarely seeks a land with a reputation for extreme cold, so that Reykjavik seems to have a small chance of ever rivaling other capitals

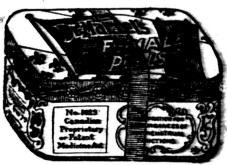
Reykjavik as never outlived the name "settlement." It is written in its irregular streets, its ugly wooden houses, and its simple government. The Icelandic capital is not unduly bothered with ideas of progress. It does include a college, a bank, a miniature cathedral and legislative buildings in its list of institutions. It has also a police force, more as a preventive measure than for actual service. Few people are arrested in Reykiavik. The fact that until a short time ago two policemen made an adequate force shows better than anything else the simple community spirit of this

settlement capital. The most valuable possession of Reykjavik is its museum, containing relics of northern history. Some of Iceland's historic souvenirs have been taken by Denmark, but the museum contains a number of church relics. old Norse and Icelandic household goods, and other exhibits which recall the days of Eric the Red. Heigi the Lean and other Northmen of fame,

Wheat Yield Per Acre.

The average yield per acre of fail wheat in Canada is 23 bushels and of spring wheat 10 bushels. This compares with the United States average of 15.5 bushels for winter wheat and 13.2 for spring wheat. The figures are taken from the Canada Year Book which has just been published, and relate generally to 1916-17.

Dr. Martels Female Pills For Womens Ailments





ook Lydia E. Pinknpound for an or-