UE NO. 20, 1903.

Winslow's Soothing Syrup should be used for Children Teething. It the child, softens the gums, cures wind is the best remedy for Diarrhœa.

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THE WOMAN BETWEEN THE UPPER AND THE NETHER MILL STONE.

DO WISH YOU wouldn't," she said "You don't seem to realize how dreadful it is."

Her tall son frowned. "Darn it all! what did Buck go to tell you for? I knew you'd make a fuss."

"Please, Jemmy," she begged; "this man is a stranger to you. He's never done you any harm. Let the others hound him; you keep out of it, Jemmy. 'Tain't right, and I couldn't feel the same toward you if you had a hand in it."

"Now, see here," he said, desperately, "you can't understand it, I know, but the crowd wouldn't never forgive me if I didn't go in with them. Red Jack never did me a hurt nor won my money, nor he never swiped none of my cattle. I ain't even laid eyes on him myself. But it's all the same; we settlers has got to stand by one another, and when the majority says there's a bad man to be shelled out of the community, the bunch as a whole has to do it. If I hung back from my share of the row they'd never stand by me. 'Tain't as if we was all at home in the East. You haven't learned the customs yet, but I tell you I've got to go."

She wrung her hands and tears gathered in her eyes.

"It's lynchin', Jemmy!"

"Yep, and if there wasn't lynch law there'd be no law. Mother, don't take on. You've come out here and you've got to learn to stand our ways. I know it's hard on you, but you'll get used to it by and by."

"What'll they make you do, Jemmy?"

"Oh, nothing much; put me on guard somewheres to keep a look out and see he don't get past and over the border into Mexico. They'll run a big circle and gradually draw him in. Then he'll probably step out to Mendez; he's stuck on that half-breed girl. They'll have an extra watch there and pinch him. She's said she'd turn him over."

She'd betray him!" The woman's wrinkled face went red with indignation.

"Sure, or Mendez couldn't run the Blue Devil. The crowd'd clean him out—h'm!" he said suddenly, realizing that his tongue had run away with him. "Don't you take on so, guess it'll come out all right anyhow. He'll get across the line and there won't be any Fourth of July at all. There now. This ain't no place for you, mother, and I was a dinged fool to let yer come."

She recovered her self-control quickly. "No, Jemmy; where my boy is is my place, too. There's nobody else in the world left to me—anybody but you; that's why I hate to see you doing ungodly things, and this is ungodly, Jemmy, and no good will come of it. I suppose you won't listen to your old mother. Children mostly think they know it all"——

"You don't understand," he interrupted, exasperated.

"No, I don't understand this sort of thing, thank God. I don't understand the killing of nary a living man."

"Well," he said, in the tone with which one humors a fretful child, "I'll just show up, and let them think I'm solid with 'em, an' then I'll slide out an' drop the thing. There, now'll that do?"

She put her withered hand upon his broad shoulders and looked him square in the face. "You remember Jemmy," she said slowly, "that your old mother is up here alone, for every man's left the place for this bloody work; all alone, remember, 'and she'll be a thinking of you here by the window, waiting for you to come back with your hands clean of man killing. Don't forget, now, boy!"

He turned his head quickly lest she read his intentions of deceit. "Yes, mother," he nodded. Catching up his Winchester, he jammed down his sombrero and made for the door. "Back by sundown, I guess," he called back. "Don't worry."

She watched him sling himself easily upon his bronco and canter swiftly off over the trail toward the river settlement. She sighed deeply. So this was the great southwest: this the unfettered life that had infatuated Jemmy, with its excitement, its bloody cowboy wars, its mad revels of cards and drink. Yet he was a good boy, she thought hastily, and the wild life had given him strength and a beauty all its own. She sighed again. Ah, that terrible inheritance of restless blood! From whence came it? She could not guess; yet it was there, indomitable. Where was runaway Teddy—little red headed, 12-year-old Teddy—erazed with the tinsel of a circus ring so many years ago? Where was Grace? Gone, too. Married to a ship's captain in the West Indian trade, lured by some dream of tropic beauty, of waving palms and coral bars. She gazed out sadly at the strange landscape—gray-brown dust and gray-green cactus, wiry mesquit and tall, contorted yucca. To the right, grass covered slopes of water fed lands, dotted with red and white cattle, near by the corals, and far south the blue mesas of Mexico sharp against the sky. Loneliness brooded with her ing that rose in her heart with—the majestic loneliness of vast spaces that brings with it the great peace of primitive, unchanging things. It could not soothe the longing that rose in her heart with the thought of her lost children.

She turned from the window, hoping to find forgetfulness in some homely task. The strangeness of her surroundings gripped her. What were these yellow mud walls, this heavy, hand hewn furniture, the massive carved leather saddles astride the wooden pegs beside the door? This her home! Ah, no! The vivid picture of the old shingled house, the fringed elms, the trim garden, lost to her now forever, brought stinging tears to her eyes. For a moment homesickness blinded all else to her. She tottered to the kitchen, her refuge in hours of trouble.

"No," she said aloud, as she took her checked apron from its hook, "no, I'm not sorry—I'm glad! If my Jemmy will live out here, why, I'll live here, too. What's a house and a tree or so to one's very own chiid!"

The door behind her creaked. She quickly, looked into the barrel of a levelled revolver, and heard a stern voice order, "Be quiet! I'm dead beat, and I want grub, savez?"

Her eyes travelled from the shining weapon pointed at her head to the man behind it. He was tall and handsome, with a square jaw, a grim mouth, a thin nose, with wide nostrils, and a pair of reckless eyes, shaded by a brown sombrero heavy with ornaments. From underneath the gorgeous Mexican hat strayed golden auburn hair, babishly soft and fine. Slowly the woman's face fixed itself in a widening stare, questioning, terrified.

"Yes, I'm Red Jack," he went on, "but, for all that, scaring women isn't my business. I won't hurt you, mother. Just give a poor hunted man a decent meal, will yer? You see, a measly, lantern jawed set of cusses are after me 'cause they didn't know how to play the national game." There was a wearied attempt at levity in his voice.

Her eyes looked into his. "Teddy!" she gasped. "Oh, little boy Teddy!"

The man lowered his gun. "Well, I'll be hanged!"

The words drove home like a knife thrust.

"Oh, my God! they shan't hang yer, Teddy! Oh, run—run—they mustn't get yer! They're after yer, they are—go now, and you can make the border! Oh, to find you like this—and they a hunting of yer!"

With a sudden loving movement of his huge arms he folded the little old woman to his breast.

With sobs and tears she clung to him, murmuring his name between choking gasps.

"Go, you must go," she repeated, while her withered arms clung to him even closer.

"No, I ain't goin'," he said, softly, "not for a while, mother—no, you needn't tell me I gotter. I—I ain't seen yer fer years an' years, and I'm just dead beat."

The confession of his immediate need gave her strength, steadied her failing nerves. Swiftly she set before him the best she could provide, pausing to touch him with soft, caressing wonder. Huge, shy, awkward, he accepted her ministrations, a wistful yearning piercing his old reckless manner, making him only an overgrown boy again. She fluttered about him, panting with happiness in his recovery, trembling with agonized apprehension at his danger.

"And you'll never play in those dreadful places again, will you, Ted?" she begged for the hundredth time, and for the hundredth time he gave her his promise. "You'll get into Mexico and take up a ranch and live quiet, won't you, Ted?"

"Yes, I will."

"And I'll come to yer. Jemmy don't need me here."

"I'll take care of yer, mother."

"You got money, have yer?"

He smiled whimsically, slapping at his heavy belt. "I rather guess that ain't no trouble."

"Ain't there nothing I can do to help?" she begged.

"Can I get a horse? I'll leave yer Poppy—she isn't safe for me; she's known."

"Yes, yes!" she quavered, all her terrors aroused anew. "Yes, take Jemmy's Pinto. He's in the corral back of the house—here's the saddle. Oh, Teddy! they're to draw a big circle, and they think you're to run to Mendez—a girl—a woman there has promised to give you up!"

"What!" The tender, boyish look fled from his face with every trace of color. He was on his feet, trembling with anger. "What's that—what's that you say?—she said she'd give me up!" He seized her almost roughly. "It's a lie—say it's a lie!"

The tears poured down her cheeks. "It's true—as God sees me, it's true. Go across the border, Teddy — go straight. I'll come to yer there, boy—I'll make yer a home—I'll make yer every day the little biscuits yer uster like so much!"

The pathetic voice penetrated even his rage and pain. With a fierce shake of his shoulders he cast the thought of the other woman from him.

"Mother, if it wasn't for you I'd go straight there, and I'd shoot the whole outfit, and be shot myself. But I ain't been much good to you—and I owe it to you to spare you what I can. I'll go." He turned to her again, all tenderness. "When I can make a place for you, you'll come, won't you? I ain't such a bad lot. Good bye—no. Don't come out—I'll get the horse—watch from here, if trouble comes, shout!"

He was gone. She stood bewildered in the room, murmuring incoherent loving words. Mechanically she prayed for his safety. Soon even petitions died upon her lips. Crossing to the doorway she looked out anxiously as she heard him ride away. No sign of human occupation in all the wide horizon. She seated herself in the narrow shade of the long red tiles—and waited. Hour after hour crept slowly by. The sun began to sink, the mesas turned to purple, the spiky cactus shone bronzed and fat. Long shadows crept beyond the yucca. The green of the watered lands became intense, the air took on the vague freshness of coming evening. Twilight came.

"He must be safe now—he must be over the border," again and again she said it, as if to make it true by very force of desire. Slowly evening mellowed into night, bright and low the great stars swung. Still she sat at the door, her hands clasped in her lap, straining her ears in the silence.

In the distance the thud of galloping horses. She rose, clutched the pillar for support. Closer and closer came the rhythmical beat—moving shapes bulked in the dark.

She threw open the door, letting the yellow lamplight stream across the sill, to lose itself in the blue intensity of the dark.

"What is it?" she quivered.

A man swung from the nearest pony. "It's Buck Long, ma'am." He paused, shifting uneasily. "Yer see, it's this way: Red Jack, he got off; an' that Mendez girl, she followed him; but—well, there was some sort of a mix-up near the line—an' we picked your man pretty badly winged."

Then they brought in Jemmy.

J. FLETCHER'S GLAD NEWS

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Lumbago and He is a Sound Man.

Granton Man Shouts the Good News that There is a Cure for Kidney Disease and that Cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Granton, Ont., May 4.—(Special.)—There is no uncertain sound about the statement of John Fletcher, of this place. "I am glad to let the public know that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured me of Lumbago, and now I am perfectly sound." That is the way he puts it. Questioned as to the particulars of his case, Mr. Fletcher said:

"I had been troubled for a year with Lumbago and Kidney Troubles. My urine was of a very bad color, and I could get nothing to help me.

"I consulted doctors, but they could not help me, and I was not in a very cheerful frame of mind when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"But it was a lucky day for me when I did. Almost from the first they gave me relief and I was soon entirely cured.

"Yes, my Lumbago is gone; my Kidney Complaint is gone, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure Kidney Complaint, whether that complaint takes the form of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, etc.

Some Guesses at Truth.

Whiskey and the police get a lot of men into trouble.

Hope and hustle enable a man to gain his ends.

Poverty keeps many a man from making a fool of himself.

Consistency in yourself is synonymous with obstinacy in your neighbor.

A man who lives beyond his income is apt to live beneath his opportunities.

Many a man walks the floor at night because his wife doesn't believe in paregoric.

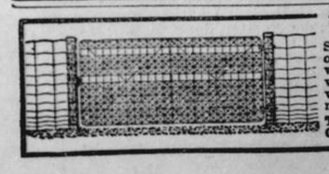
You probably wouldn't feel flattered if you knew what the people you think are fools think of you.—Chicago Tribune.

Lazy old sores will not linger long after treatment with Weaver's Cerate. If the cerate smarts reduce with sweet oil or lard, and cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

Times Have Changed.

Times have changed since the days when "a great novel reader" was a term of reproach. Nowadays novel reading is a duty. No longer is a diet of novels likened to a diet of sweets. One does not hear of people "idling away their time" or "occupying vacant half hour" by "picking up" light literature. The novel reader of to-day is respected as a serious worker with a steady job. The old stories of the startled reader detected in the perusal of the forbidden novel are told no more. Not to have absorbed a certain amount of modern fiction is now to be detected in a fault.

The largest negative ever taken of a sitter was 64 inches by 33 inches, or practically life-size. It was the work of a Dublin firm.



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The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont. Montreal, P.Q., and St. John, N.B. 16

Clean Your Liver
WITH
Munyon's Liver Remedy.

"People should die only from old age or by accident."

I unhesitatingly pronounce my Cure for Liver troubles a discovery of the highest importance. Sluggishness of that organ brings on biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, constipation and all the ills which follow those conditions. My Liver remedy acts promptly—purifies the blood, clears the tongue and skin and makes you feel like a new person. The Liver is one of the most important organs of the human body. It is dangerous to neglect it.—Munyon.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Liver Cure, 25c a vial.
Munyon's Blood Cure eradicates all impurities of the blood. Price 25c.
Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia, and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.
Munyon's Female Remedies are a boon to all women.
Munyon's Vitalizer restores lost power to weak men. Price $1.
Personal letters addressed to Prof. Munyon, Philadelphia, U. S. A., containing details of sickness, will be answered promptly and free advice as to treatment will be given. 14B

Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. VII. MAY 17, 1903.

Paul Before Felix.—Acts 24: 10-16, 24-26.

Commentary.—I. The charges against Paul (vs. 1-9) Within five days the high priest, Ananias, together with representatives from the Sanhedrin, accompanied by a professional orator, Tertullus, arrived in Caesarea to present their charges against Paul. Tertullus began by flattering Felix, as one who had done great and noble deeds, and who had greatly advanced the government. This was not in keeping with the truth for "both Josephus and Tacitus represent him as one of the most corrupt and oppresive rulers ever sent by the Romans into Judea."

II. Paul's defence (vs. 10-21). 10. Paul——answered—Although twice before Paul had spoken what he called a defence—first, before a vast crowd of Jews in the temple area, and again before the assembled Sanhedrin—yet this is his first actual defence, as he now stands before an imperial tribunal, the governor representing the person and authority of the emperor.—Butler. Forasmuch as I know—It is remarkable that Paul did not begin his speech, as Tertullus had done, by any flattering address, or by any of the arts of rhetoric. He founded his plea on the justice of his cause, and on the fact that Felix had had so much experience in the affairs of Judea that he was well qualified to understand the merits of the case, and to judge impartially.

11. Mayest understand—From the shortness of his stay in Jerusalem, any offence committed there must have been recent. There could be no difficulty in obtaining witnesses and proofs.—Cook. Twelve days — From the time Paul had left Caesarea until his return was only nine days. Only eight of the twelve days had been spent in Jerusalem.

12, 13. Neither found me, etc. — In terms of unqualified denial he meets the first charge—of sedition. Worship, not the plotting of insurrection was the object of his recent visit to Jerusalem; and while worshipping he was found and arrested. He had not even spoken in public, much less by artful harangue sought to gather disaffected persons either in the temple, the synagogues, or the city.—Butler. Neither can they prove—"Here was the pith of the case. This appeal is bodly made; he challenges investigation.

14. This I confess—This verse and the following contain Paul's reply to the accusation of Tertulius, that he was a ringleader of the Nazarenes. He boldly and joyously confesses that he is a Christian, but at the same time declines to acknowledge the opprobrious term used by Tertullus.—Lange. The way—"The Way" is here used by Paul to signify the Christian religion. See chap. ix. 2. Heresy—"A sect."

15, 16. Hope toward God—Having a hope of the resurrection of the dead, which arises from the promises of God.—Barnes. "He declares that, in common with many of his accusers, and with the mass of his nation, he holds steadfastly to the hope of a resurrection from death, through the promise and power of God." I exercise myself—"He strives as the athlete or warrior, only his struggle and warfare is within the soul."

17. After many years—Paul refers to the four years which had elapsed since his last visit to Jerusalem(chap. xviii. 22).—Meyer. He came as the almoner of help, not as the fomenter of disturbance and source of injury to his nation.

18-21. Jews from Asia—"Paul justly complains that the very persons who alone could testify against him were absent, and showed that there was really no well-founded charge against him. They alone could testify as to anything that occurred in the temple; 'and as they were not present that charge ought to be dismissed." Or else—"Paul turns with a bold challenge to the Sadducean Jews present.

III. Imprisonment at Cesarea (vs. 22-27.) 22-24. When Felix heard—The governor virtually decided the case in favor of Paul. But he wished to keep the good-will of the Jews. So he deferred an answer from time to time, in the meanwhile allowing Paul much liberty, and the company of his friends. Having.....knowledge—Felix knew more than most Roman rulers about Christianity. He evidently knew the character of the disciples and that what Paul said was true. And yet he "deferred" the case because he did not wish to give offence to the Jews. After certain days—Felix came into the audience-chamber with his wife Drusilla, and the prisoner was summoned before them.

25, 26. Reasoned of righteousness, etc.—Paul preaches as a faithful apostle should have preached to such hearers. They sent for him to hear about Christ. They heard much more than they cared to hear. Paul's boldness is all the more striking when we remember that he was dependent on Felix for pardon. Felix trembled—In view of his past sins, and the judgment to come.

Thoughts—Paul's tact and courtesy was the secret of much of his success. A true servant of God has practical sympathy for his poor and suffering brethren. "Our lesson contains two pictures: I. Paul before Felix. Note, 1. Paul's manner. 2. His belief. 3. His worship. 4. His conduct. 5. His expectation. II. Felix before Paul. Note, 1. His interest in the gospel. 2. What he heard. 3. His feeling. 4. His delay."

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

Paul a defender of the faith. The charges that have been brought against him by the godless orator Tertullus, viz., that of being a "pest," utterly break down under Paul's testimony, arguments and logic, which like a mighty avalanche beats down upon it, utterly demolishing and annihilating it. That he is a ringleader of the sect of the Nazarenes he does not deny, and that he is a believer in and a preacher of the glorious doctrine of the resurrection he boldly affirms, and then in his withering and forceful way of putting things, challenges his opponents to show wherein he is guilty of setting forth error.

A fearless preacher. While conscious that Felix, before whom he stands, has it in his power to take his life yet he is oblivious to that fact so far as its influencing a tameness in his manner or compromise of truth in the message is concerned.

An illustrious couple. Paul has a royal couple as auditors, but he "shoots to kill." The truth presented was adapted to his hearers. Herein he was wise (II. Tim. ii. 15). He was indifferent to their lofty position in the civil government, and addressed them as judgment-bound souls. Whether the plea would influence the Governor to show favor or disfavor towards himself was not the important question.

A proper diagnosis followed with the recommendation of a potential remedy—righteousness—to be realized in his own character. This implies right relation to God (I. Cor. i. 30), in which relation the broken down character is reconstructed, and where there has been a departure from right lines of living, the life is rectified.

Temperance.—Barnes says that "the particular thing in the life of Felix which Paul probably had in view, was the indulgence of licentious desires, or incontinence." Note how consecutive and logical is the order in which this truth is put: 1. Righteousness—dealing with the relation of the individual to God, and the great principles operative in the spiritual kingdom. 2. Temperance—The practical application of great moral truths issuing in the every day, consistent, fruitful and symmetrical Christian character—temperate in word and spirit and in the indulgence of physical appetites and passions, in themselves perfectly legitimate, now beautifully dominated over and controlled by love to God and man. 3. The judgment to come. Felix was made to feel that a faithful record was being kept of all his conduct, that after death he would be brought before a tribunal where there would be no bribing of the judge, or wrong bias influencing the judgment rendered.

The effect of such preaching. That the conscience of the governor was powerfully wrought upon and terribly alarmed was manifested in his physical emotion. The judge himself was a trembling prisoner at the bar of his own conscience, sentenced to eternal damnation, with opportunity, however, to be pardoned and acquitted.

Procrastination is the strategy of the devil. Felix said, "Go thy way, for this time, when I have a convenient season I will call for thee." He will agree with the sinner that there is a devil, such a thing as sin, an awful hell, a heaven, a just God, genuine Christianity, and that he needs it, but at some future time, not now, it will be well to accept Christ.

THE PINKHAM CURES

ATTRACTING GREAT ATTENTION AMONG THINKING WOMEN.

Mrs. Frances Stafford, of 243 E. 114th St., N.Y. City, adds her testimony to the hundreds of thousands on Mrs. Pinkham's files.

When Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies were first introduced skeptics all over the country frowned upon their curative claims, but as year after year has rolled by and the little group of women who had been cured by the new discovery has since grown into a vast army of hundreds of thousands, doubts and skepticisms have been swept away as by a mighty flood, until to-day the great good that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and her other medicines are doing among the women of America is attracting the attention of many of our leading scientists, physicians and thinking people.

Merit alone could win such fame; wise, therefore, is the woman who for a cure relies upon **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

The Markets.

Toronto Farmers' Market.

May 11.—The receipts of grain on the street to-day show an increase. Wheat is higher, with sales of 200 bushels of white at 74 1-2c, 200 bushels of red winter at 74 to 74½c, one load of spring at 70c, and 300 bushels of goose at 67c. Oats are unchanged, with sales of 1,200 bushels at 34 to 35c.

Dairy produce in good supply, with prices of butter easier, choice large rolls selling at 17 to 19c, and pound rolls at 20 to 22c. Eggs 14c dozen retail. Garden stuffs in good supply.

Hay is unchanged, with sales of 25 loads at $12 to $15 a ton for timothy, and at $6 to $9 for mixed. Straw nominal at quotations.

Dressed hogs are unchanged, with sales at $8 to $8.50.

Following is the range of quotations: Wheat, white, bush, 74 to 74 1-2c; red, bush, 74 to 74 1-2c; goose, 67 to 67 1-2c; oats, 34 1-2 to 35c; barley, 43c; peas, 75 to 78c; hay, timothy, per ton, $12 to $15; mixed, $6 to $9, straw, $8.50 to $9, apples, per bbl., $1.50 to $2.50; dressed hogs, $8 to $8.50; eggs, 13 to 14c; butter, dairy, 17 to 22c; creamery, 20 to 23c, chickens, per lb., 12 to 13c; turkeys, per lb., 16 to 20c; potatoes, per bag, $1.20 to $1.25.

Toronto Live Stock Market.

Export cattle, choice, per cwt	$4 70	to	$5 00
do medium	4 25	to	4 70
do cows	3 30	to	4 00
Inferior cows	2 75	to	3 25
Butchers' cattle, picked	4 50	to	4 85
Butchers' cattle, choice	4 10	to	4 35
Butchers' cattle, fair	2 75	to	3 00
Bulls, export, heavy	3 50	to	4 00
do light	3 25	to	3 50
Feeders, short-keep	4 25	to	4 75
do medium	3 75	to	4 00
do light	3 00	to	3 50
Stockers choice	3 50	to	3 75
Stockers, common	2 75	to	3 00
Milch cows, each	30 00	to	60 00
Light Sheep	4 50	to	5 00
Heavy Sheep	3 75	to	4 25
Bucks, per cwt	3 00	to	4 00
Grain-fed ewes, wethers	5 00	to	5 50
Grain-fed bucks	5 00	to	5 50
Barnyard lambs	3 50	to	4 00
Spring lambs	2 50	to	5 00
Calves, per head	2 00	to	10 00
do per lb	03½	to	04½
Hogs, select, per cwt	6 25	to	0 00
Hogs, light, per cwt	6 00	to	0 00
Hogs, fat, per cwt	6 00	to	0 00

The Cheese Markets.

Belleville, May 9.—At the meeting of the Cheese Board held here to-day there were offered 580 white and 175 colored May cheese. Sales, 90 at 11 1-8c.

Cowansville, Que., May 9.—At the weekly meeting of the District of Bedford Dairymen's Association here to-day 23 factories offered 634 boxes cheese; 14 creameries offered 864 boxes butter. A. W. Grant secured 231 boxes cheese at 11c and Bedford Dairymen's Association here to-day 23 factories offered 634 boxes cheese; 14 creameries offered 864 boxes butter. A. W. Grant secured 151 boxes cheese at 11c and 30 boxes at 10 7-8c. Hugh Allen secured 55 boxes at 11c and 151 boxes at 10 7-8c. D. A. McPherson secured 26 boxes at 10 7-8c and 106 boxes at 10 4c. T. S. Williamson secured 35 boxes at 10 3-4c, all sold. Gunn & Langlois secured 580 boxes butter at 18 5-8c. James Dairymple secured 85 boxes at 18 3-8c and 105 boxes at 18 1-2c. Hodgson Bros. secured 85 boxes at 18 1-2c, all sold.

Leading Wheat Markets.

Following are the closing quotations at important wheat centres to-day:

	Cash.	May.
Chicago	——	78 3-8
Toledo	76 1-2	76 1-2
Duluth, No. 1 north.	77 3-4	77 3-4

British Live Stock Markets.

London, May 11.—Live cattle, unchanged, at 11 1-2 to 12c per lb., for American steers, dressed weight; Canadian steers, 10 1-2 to 11 1-2c per lb.; refrigerator beef, 9c per lb.

Bradstreet's on Trade.

Wholesale trade prospects at Montreal continue to hold out the promise of a large movement in staple goods the next few months. The demand from interior points and especially from the far West is already showing a steady expansion. The prevailing cool weather has kept down the demand in some important seasonable lines in wholesale trade at Toronto in a manner that has been quite disappointing. Manufacturers are very busy in meeting the expanding demand for staple goods and still complain about scarcity of skilled labor. At Quebec during the past week business has been fairly active, although the cool weather has somewhat interfered with sales in seasonable goods. There has been a steady demand in mercantile circles at Winnipeg this week. Wholesale trade at the Pacific Coast cities is very fair for this season. At Hamilton, as reported to Bradstreet's, wholesale trade has felt the unfavorable effects of the cool weather on the sorting trade in summer goods. The first burst of hot weather, however, will result in a general breaking of retail stocks to a greater extent than experienced so far and will bring in a flood of sorting orders. Stocks in the hands of the wholesale trade now are not large, and as it is difficult to secure some cases prices have advanced since goods were purchased, there is no occasion to force sales. The outlook is good, and the general feeling in trade circles is cheerful. The movement in fall goods so far compares well with any previous season. At London there has been a moderate demand for seasonable goods, and it will increase largely with the first favorable turn in the weather. There has been a good demand for staple goods at Ottawa this week.

Knows How to Make it.

Smart Set.

Madge—She has a lovely complexion.

Marjorie—No wonder; that girl studied chemistry.

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