## AVOSHOHITHE WEEKLY ONTARIO. JUNE 29, 1916.

our sense of the word, trained nurses.'

The next day I was introduced to the

surgeon in chief, who had been a

friend of father's, an intelligent and

assured me I would be helpful and

few days as to when and where

Dr. Curtis had to return at once to

one of her "tours of relief." We found

her not only very kind, but extremely

efficient. She seemed to have exact

knowledge as to what was needed

most and where. This last trip had

been to the hospitals near Dunkirk

where she had gone, with lorries fol

lowing her motor. filled with bathtubs

anaesthetics, rubber gloves and all sorts of hospital supplies. She asked me to write her as 1 went about the exact

conditions I found. "France, you

know," she said, "was not meditating

war, and that accounts for the sad

lack of proper hospital provision for

her wounded soldiers." Nobody gave

me such helpful advice, advice that

was destined to be of such farreaching

good in so many ways, as did

After our visit we went to the pho-

tographer's, and I had some instants

neous pictures made, for an army

nurse's photograph must be carried on her card of identification. Dr. Curtis

laughed a good deal at them and sa

mit, even to scuttling a ship! Back at the hotel he bade me good

the expression of my face indicated

there was no crime I would not com

thought, "Only the fancy of a monarch

ought me a letter from the medecin

18. Report here tomorrow for further

With difficulty I remained even mod-

erately calm that afternoon, for my

chance had come. My instructions were brief. I was to

leave the next day by automobile for

my post. It was 250 miles away by the

carrying hospital supplies of various

kinds, especially anaesthetics, we were

told to go through practically without

stopping and were expected to do it in at least eight hours, for our motor

ute we had to take, and as we were

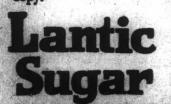
major. I opened it with trembl gers. It read:

Fi ou ale orderes 00-

Mrs.



The Lantic Sugar Cook Book gives the recipe for this and many other new sweets. Send a red ball trade-mark, cut from a Lantic package, for a free



The All-Purpose Sugar will please you by its

purity, convenience and high sweetening power. The Sugar with the red ball trade-mark 10. 20 and 100-lb. Bags

For book, address dantic Sugar Refineries, La Power Building, MONTREAL

MONEY

DRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN ON Mortgages on farm and city prorty at lowest rates of interest and te suit borrowers.

F. S. WALLBRIDGE orner Front and Bridge Sta., Belle

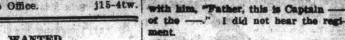
ville, over Dominion B nk.

## SHORTHORNS FOR SALE.

Four Shorthorn Bulls of the Milkstrain for sale. These cattle beng to Great Dival Purpose Breed nd are all fit for service in a few ths. Anyone wanting one of these imals should apply at once. J. H. e, R.R. No. 2, Tweed. 22-4 tw.

FOR SALE

DASOLINE ENGGINE, ALMOST new, a bargain. Write Box M., a j15-4tw. Ontario Office.



WANTED.

ANY PERSON HAVING A GOOD Farm of 100 to 150 acres conveniently situated to sell at once, kindly communicate with W. A. Cranston, R.F.D. I. Tweed, Ont.

would have frozen the blood in my veins, I was to learn the name of his regiment and all that it stood for. The next day we started for Boulogne. We arrived in a pouring rain. Finding we had hours to wait for our 13-3t train. I decided to look up a Miss Russell, a Canadian, who had for several

ment

As I was leaving, Miss Russell came running out and asked if I would go for a moment into a small ward where a German boy was very excited about something, they couldn't make out quite what. I went, to find he was raving about "suffragettes." He had been warned by his mother in a letter that there were suffragettes acting as

Meld.

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The

NURSE'S

STORY

By

ADELE

BLENEAU

Copyright, 1915,

Bobbs - Merrill Come

"You must remember, dear, individ-

als cannot count. We are writing a

the chance of proving themselves men,

and to others no chance comes. What-

ever our individual faults, virtues or

qualities may be, it matters not, but

when we are up against big things we

must forget individuals and act as one

great British unit, united and fearless. Some will live, and many will die, but

count not the loss. It is better far to go out with honor than survive with

As he was speaking I watched the

faces of his hearers. There came into

a most exaited --if even mexered in the great, soft eyes of the girl, but only a moment, and then there fell over them a heavy, dull curtain of pain. Her expression hurt me, and I looked away, for I had a premonition of hap-piness foredoomed to sorrow-that this hopeless expression had come to stay. The mother, probably felt just as

The mother probably felt just as epty, but she had—fortitude—a mask

that was never raised. Only the eyes of God, I was to learn, are permitted

to see naked an Englishwoman's soul.

CHAPTER III.

selle, who knew my every mood, some

times before I was conscious of it my self, realized the shadow on my spirit

and suggested we have coffee upstairs

Two men, one a soldier in kilts, en

tered the dining room and stopped at

our neighbors' table. As we passed I

Months after, under condition

which had I known at the moment

"Why. certainly you can see Miss

names, wounds and histories."

sands of lives.

and the Scot say to the olde

ous Signs of War. oppressed—this was

beginning of war-I was ginning to see its face, and

at exaited-it even flickered in the

new page of history. Future gen

nurses in the different hospitals and that when they got the chance they agreeable gentleman. who was pleased gouged out the wounded prisoners' eyes. He felt sure he had been put in to find I spoke three languages. He that small rhom with another German. thanked me for bringing certain equipwho happened to be unconscious for ment Promising to send me notice in that purpose. He was only a lad. not was to go on post, he bade us goodby more than eighteen, from the Polish frontier, simple and ignorant. Happily for his peace. I was able to conhis own hospital, which was twenty vince him of the utter absurdity of it odd miles away, but before doing so took me to call on Mrs. --- , one of Not only all the men in Boulogne the ladies of the American embassy were wearing khaki, but women so She had just returned that day from

clad were acting as military chauffeurs. Often I was puzzled to decide whether they were young boys or women. Under the caps and in their smart military coats they looked like fresh faced While waiting for the train I aw one of them change a tire. With o help she did it in just seven min tions cannot be allowed to read of the decline of the British empire and at-tribute it to us. We live our little lives and die, and to some are given ites. True, it was a demountable sted me particularly, as even with a nauffeur to help me I had never been able to accomplish it in less than siz and a half.

Waiting for the train to pull out, we watched the khaki world about us, too Boulogne was English, not French. Mademoiselle said when the train began moving: "As splendid and dazzling as the uniforms used to be, I find this quiet habit has a spell all its own. It suggests efficiency and eternal fitness and is the badge of a great conviction

and the courage of that conviction.' Our train was a long one, pretty well diled with soldiers, mostly French, ex-rept for a sprinkling of English officers. We were many hours en route, as a we were many nours en route, as at every station we were sidetracked to allow the troop trains to pass. In our compartment, accompanied by her maid, was a pink, slender, lily-like woman of, say, twenty-eight or thirty, Dresden-like in colot. Mademoiselle afterward expressed it exactly in saying. " had a perfection of hauteur as to a ner, so well bred that her voice see ubtly suggestive of it all."

subtly suggestive of it all. She was a titled English lady going over to her husband, wounded and in the English military hospital at Ver-sailles. When she knew that I was going for the first time to Paris she si ed and said:

"It is rather too bad you are hav ing your first impressions of Paris un-der such circumstances. Still," she der such circumstances. Still, sne added reflectively, "I am not sure that the cleverest intelligence is not very frequently confused or hypnotized by certain situations and scenes, and weaker ones filled with the wildes forms of ulusion. My own arst im-pressions of Paris were confusing, dis-turbing impressions, which were not at all valid." Her blue eyes wandered off into space, as if seeing it all again, while before my own came visions of Napoleon, the Louvre, gay res-taurants, wide boulevards, everywhere

artistic perfection, enveloped in a wine like atmosphere. We were arriving at Amiens. Just outside our windows we saw a little group of women laughing and chattering. It came to me suddenly how little of anything approaching galety in at least eight hou I had seen lately. Looking at them, was a powerful one.

to leave them a few hospital supplies made by him to that society. which they sorely needed. "As nurses go, in England or Amer-From there on we began to be told ica, you are." he said, "not at all up that we probably could not get through. to the standard, but in France you will as the Germans were advancing on the find you are better equipped than most run. Along the railways we saw troop of the French ones, for, you know, trains going to the front, the soldiers only English speaking races have, in

singing, and ambulance trains crowded with wounded coming back, generally bound for Calais. Other trains carried in cattle cars women, wrinkled bent old men and habies An hour later we made a slight detour to take dispatches to the etat major of the retreating army of the

French. Even he felt it doubtful that we could get through to ----. Soon we saw taubes above us, but they were following the army and were

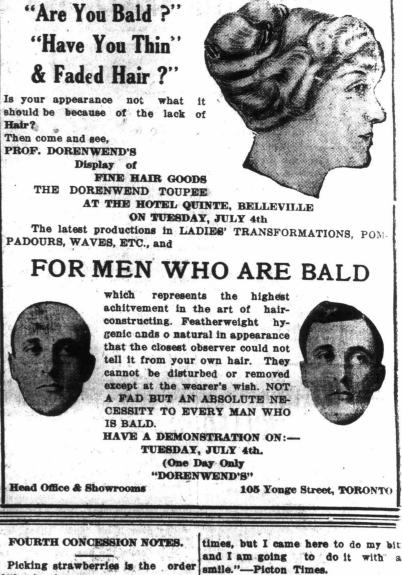
soon lost to view. Speeding along a straight white road.

we suddenly came upon a little group soldiers evidently signaling us. Several of them came limping hastily in our direction. I jumped down and ran to meet them.

They were wounded French, trying to make their way to the nearest collecting station. With them, however, was an English subaltern, whose strength had given out, and they were not able to carry him. They had found aim among the debris of a ruined belfry. He had been on observation duty and had posted himself there only a few hundred yards away from the Germans. For an hour be had regulartelephoned his orders. Then be told is men that he heard the Germans oming up the stairs and not to believe anything else they heard. A moment later he had been struck down and left for dead. When we arrived he was begging them to go and leave him, saying France needed all the men shahad-one life, even, was too preciou to risk for him. Of course they had not dreamed of doing so, but, oh, how glad they were to see us! We hastily an over to where he was lying unde a demolished baystack. He was not actionally wounded provided he had im-mediate attention, and his face light-ed with joy when he found we could take them all. We laid him on top of by, promising he would see me again before I left. He felt sure I would be in Paris some days longer. The next morning dawned clear and crisp, and it chanced I saw the Seine as bright as a new dollar shimmering against its stone walls. It has been described as a "gay, dashing, quict tempered stream" and I fail it is the boxes, making him as comfor as possible with rugs. The poor fel lows were all so exhausted from ger and fatigue that after giving them biscuits and wine they slept, even in the cramped positions in which they were forced to sit. Thirty kilometers away we gave them over to an Eng-lish hospital and hurried on. It was growing late. We had lost described as a "gay, outshing, quick tempered stream," and I felt it. It seemed "a river on a boilday." In driving over one of the many beauti-iul, graceful bridges which span it, back through the Tuileries gardens, I some time, and Lieutenant F. began to drive furiously. At the turns I sometimes feit a little anxious. Reading my expression, he said, "I didn't like to cell you for fear you might be nervous, but we must reach W. by this evening or we cannot cross i river, as at that hour they are go to dynamite the bridge. We wor then have to go fifty kilometers ould create a realm like this." When we returned at luncheon time found a soldier waiting for me. He the stream to pass." After a pause he added. "You know they are so anxie

waiting us our supplies we sup It was an hour and a quarter until 5. and we had 100 kilometers to go. The road was good, and we were devouring the distance when, bang! went a tire. He said something very like "damn," then stopped the motor and jumped down.

Without really thinking what I was about I began loosening the extra tires. He looked at me for a moment with amazement. Catching his expression, I said: "Oh, I am used to this! Get your tire



the day here. Misses Irene and Queenie Reid, of Misses Irene and Queenie Reid, of Belleville, spent a few days at Mr. Was Only a Boy But He

Jay White's last week. Miss Lillie Bowers of Prince - Ed ward is spending a few weeks with

Mr. Chester Bowers and ramily. Mrs. Percy Westover spent a the TILL DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS days with friends at Thomasburg re-CURED HIS KIDDNEYS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shorey spent Sunday at Cannifton.

of Belleville, spent over Sunday with Miss Effie Bell.

26th (Special.)-That kidney disease atacks the young as well as the aged Mr. and Mrs. W. Badgley, of Belle ville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. is evidenced in the case of Clarence Hipson, of this place. Though only om Bower fifteen years of age, he suffered from Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bonisteel this a complicated form of the disease for Belleville, visited friends in

a year. He found a quick and pereighborhood on Sunday. manent cure in Dod's Kidney Pills. Mr. and Mrs. Selburn Westover "My troubles started in a cold," Clarence states. "I was depressed he Third, spent Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bowen. and low spirited, my joints were stiff. Mr. and Mrs. Harry De Mille, Tren I was often diszy and my perspiration ton, spent Sunday at Mr. F. DeMille. Mr. and Mrs. A. Spencer and Miss had an unpleasant odor. "I was often dizzy and always

Mollie Spencer spent Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bowen. with thirsty, my skin had a dry, harsh Mr. Willie Jones spent Sunday Stirling.

feeling and itched and burned at night. "Soon my muscles started to cramp, Then my back ached and neuralgia

Suffered

and rheumatism were added to my sufferings. My appetite became fit-

IVANHOE.

Some of the farmers here are begi ful. and I

cently. Miss Annie Row and Miss Valusin, Mr. and Mrs. Sonford Reddick spent Sunday at Mr. Ed Phillip's.

Clarence Hipson, Ill for a Year, Tells of the Relief and Cure He Found im Dodd's Kidney Pills. Seal Cove, Gaspe Co., Que., June

eer. Pure berd stock a specialty ne No. 101, Real Estate Broker, Phone or write Stirling P.O. R.M.D. Phone 8821.

ORMAN MONTGOMERY, Auction-

TEENRY WALLACE, Licensed Auctioneer for the County of Hastings, special attention given to sales also City License. Box 180 Brighton,

FARM LANDS. had a permit. As I was about to re-COLVILLE INDIAN RESERVATION ply in the negative a tall, slender woan with soft, pretty gray eyes, dress-Washington State, open for settleed in a straight coat and sailor hat, ment by U.S. Government; regiscame toward me. Something in her tration from July 5 to 22; about manner made me feel she could help. 400.000 acres. Fruit. Farm. Dairy She asked smiling: and Grazing Lands. Complete sec-"Is there something I can do for tional map, description and infor- you?" mation postpaid \$1.00. Smith & I explained who I was and my mis McCrea, Room 937 Eagle Bldg., sion.

Spokane, Wash. 2-5w&w

Berger's English PARIS GREEN in Tin Boxes 50c lb **Dry** Arsenate Lead Hellebore Slug Shot William's Fly Oil.

> WATERS' Drug Store

ORMAL AIKENS KILLED IN ACTION.

Popular Young Sidney Man, Son o P. D. Aikens, Reported Killed.

Mr. P. D. Aikens of the Second of Sidney received the sad news last night that his son, Ormal Aikens had been killed in action in France. No other particulars were received.

A memorial service for the departed hero will be held at Aikens church. Sidney on Sunday next (July 2) at 2.30 o'clock.

No man can do effective work if constipated-Rezalt Orderlies are an effective lazative. Sold by Rezall ist. Many had received that ald, but Drug Stores only, 15c and 25c boxes. \_J. S. McKeown.

years been Dr. Curtis' operating and with their adorably office nurse in New York and had volscarlet lips, dark half almond shaped unteered at the beginning of the war. When I doubtfully saked a porter at eyes, the Englishwoman seemed to ake up and put into words my train the station if he knew where base of the ught. She said to m ch, aodding toward the gro spital 13 was he replied lac with that little touch of ren 'It's next door." And so it was.

The shed over the tracks had been which a foreign accent lends "They may be decadent, as one somehurriedly converted into a great receiving hospital. When I asked for times hears, but these shapely, piquant, sensitive women, with their Miss Russell the orderly at the door ooked at me suspiciously and asked if

eves showing a subtle awareness of what life has to offier. come to me as a pleasing contrast with the dreary commonplace of the English type. I sometimes think it is the uniformly damp, cold and raw atmosphere that has produced us, an over sober minded race." Mademoiselle was silent and she continued: "I always have thought of France as a beautiful, brilliant, fragile child, not made for contests and brutal battles. But in this I sadly wronged her, as the world has found France brave, calm, poised, under the

Russell, I'll send for her, and, too, I fiercest invasion history records." As we wearily went on I noticed how want you to see our hospital. It's few trees there were in comparison nude but effective. We sometimes with England, and I missed the rich nancie a thousand men a day. 100 will be interested, I know." green mold which made the English trees so lovely. The houses, too, in She waited until Miss Russell came, the towns seemed narrow and high and after showing me "the store." and crowded together, but now and which she explained was her part of again I got a glimpse of the Gothic work, she said goodby. It was architecture. mazes of slender, grace-Lady Algy Lenox, the head of the hosful, peaceful pinnacles, soft grayston pital, herself. Miss Russell laughed at carved into fragile. lacelike designs. "her part of the work." "It's all her and I thought what an inspiration rework." she declared. "Lady ... lgy ligion must have been in those days to hasn't been back to England since the have produced such noble designs. hospital opened, months ago. She is I had always heard that one finds no the first one here in the morning and where else in the world the shap and the last one to leave at night. Dozens intensity of emotion and romance that of times each day she goes through the one finds everywhere in Frene wards, and she knows the men's streets. But it was all lacking that night, and, while I could not put into Later the head surgeon told me that words what constituted the difference in getting the men straight from the battlefield as they did, treating them between English and French people. I felt it

there and putting them directly on the In Paris we went to the Ritz, where bats undoubtedly saved thouwe found Dr. Curtis waiting for us. It was so good to see him again, and While I was there an ambutance we sat and talked until midnight and train from the front came in, and the after. He explained something of surgeon permitted me to see the men what my life as a nurse would be ought in. It consisted of car after though he felt sure I would not actual car of wounded and dying. The mud was caked on their clothes, in their ly be stationed for several weeks There were always delays and formall hair and in their wounds, until, in some ty, especially as there were com instances, they could knock it off in tions, due to the three different Bed lumps. An aseptic wound did not ex-Cross societies in France. However he understood I was to be with the oftener they, came as they had him regular military hospital. Les Se picked up, straight more the battledes Blesses. My application had been

CHAPTER IV.

Off on Flying Auto Trip. HE next morning at 8 we left. "You are what you say in A at parting-no scene, no tears She had already absorbed some of the patient calm bravery of her people. The driver proved to be a French officer. Lieutenant F., who had been invalided and, not being able for active duty, was doing good work in the Red Cross. The motor was a sixty horsepower machine, equipped as an ambulance. My few personal things and supplies were quickly loaded, and I climbed in beside the driver, and we were off. The streets were quiet, here and there a tradesman's cart or a stree

cleaner, but of real life there was none. It was all new and unreal to me, and I found myself engrossed in every insignificant detail. At the city gate we were held up by traction trains carrying men, wagons and provisions to the front, but after a few words of explanation to the

guard we were passed ahead of the ong line, and then out over the great. wide, magnificent boulevard we sped. At Vincennes a sentry stepped in front of the car and barred the way with his rifle. We came to a stop, and the officer beside me leaned out and whispered, "Constantine." It was the first time I had heard a countersign used. and it gave me a thrill. It was the magic word, and again we were off like a streak. I watched the speedometer climb up and up, flicker back a monent and still mount until it reached 110 kilometers an hour. I am never nervous in a car, but if I had been se inclined all traces of it would have disappeared, as Lieutenant F. handled his nachine with a skill that amazed me. learned later he had twice won the

- amateur cup for endurance and peed races. At noon we stopped at what he told me had been an historic abbey. It was now a hospital completely officered by Scotchwomen. They were orderlies and even stretcher bearers. It was a very distinguished hospital, as the adninistratrix was General French's sis

These wonderful women were nurs ing not their own men, but the French wounded. They were kind and gratious, insisting on giving us hot lunchon, although their own meal was an our away. In return we were happy

off. I will have this ready." We worked with a will, and in four for dry weather. nutes we were off. As his eye fell on the clock he turned to me

a girl who goes after my heart." We reached the bridge five minutes before 5. There was a long line of carts slowly going over. One motor, an ambulance, was pulled up on one side. The driver was talking very eagerly with several sentries. The moment he saw us he jumped down and came running to us in great excitement. He was a Scotchman, and whether he surmised we spoke English or in his baste forgot that our flag was French I do not know, but he

said excitedly: "For God's sake, what's the nassword? I know it ends in "ine." I've been giving Clementine, Hazeltine and everything I could think of." We laughed a good deal about it, but as they were waiting on the other side to

was a graceful bridge, with beautifully Crookston proportioned arches, built in the time of Henry IV., and it seemed a crime to demolish it-such wanton waste but-war and waste are synonymous. Arriving at the other side, we found

a squad of English Royal Field artillery ready for their work. Lieutenant F. asked me if I minded waiting a moment. Being an engineer, he was interested in watching the English meth-

od of operation. And he added. "Perhaps you would like to get out a moment too."

The English officer came over and spoke to us. Lieutenant r. intronuced himself and recounted apropos bridge destruction an incident he had heard the night before in Paris, of where the English in retreating had been forced to destroy a bridge. The sappers in attempting to light the fuse

were killed. Then one of the engineers made a rush-be was killed the first few steps he made. Another took his place. He dropped dead halfway. A third man started to run the gauntle of the German fire, but was killed. A fourth attempted it; then others dashed out, until eleven had been shot, and then a twelfth man, a Captain Beaufort, racing across the open space covered by the bodies of his dead and dy-

sent the bridge up with a boom and, by a miracle, escaped.

ning to cut their hay and are hoping headaches. I was always tired and nervous.

"One box of DoDdd's Kidney Pills Mrs. M. Bick, of Bobcaygeon, returned home today after a two-weeks' brought me back to health."

risit at the parsonage, the guest of This boy's troubles all came from her son Rev. J. R. Bick. B.A. the kidneys. They were failing in Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Shaw and Mr. their duty of straining the uric acid and Mrs. Wm. Shaw and Master Mil- out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills ton and Mr. Robt. Shaw motored to cured the kidneys. With healthy kid-Stirling on Sunday and attended the neys the blood was cleansed, and the Masonic service held there. cure naturally followed.

Miss Florence Wood, who has been very ill with typhoid fever is slowly improving.

CAR WAS BORROWED

The Ivanhoe Womens Institute met Mr. E. V. Malloy, who lives in the at the home of the president, Mrs. country leit his car outside of St. J. Clement, on Friday afternoon. The Andrew's church on Sunday. Some meeting was addressed by Miss Helen young men then took it nad went on McMurchie of Toronto, who gave a a trip. They brought the machine very interesting talk. At the close of back before Mr. Malloy returned. He the meeting lunch was served. did not know of the escape until later Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Moore and fam- when some one who saw the offenders apply the fuse we hurried across. It ily spent Sunday with relatives at informed him.

> Mr. and Mrs. Fred Campbe'l of Fox boro were guests at the home of their uncle, Mr. C. A. Mitz on Firday.

Samuel Mayes of the fourth of Mr. and Mrs. George Hollinger of Moira, motored to Ivanhoe on Wed- Thurlow died this morning at the age of seventy-eight years. He had been nesday evening last. Masters Harold Reid and Willie all his life a resident of the town-Duggan and Miss Winnifred Benson ship. For two years past he had been were in Stirling last week trying their ill. Mourning his loss are his widow, three sons, Daniel, of Waterentrance examinations. The baseball game between the ville, Mrs. Desislet, Thurlow, Mrs.

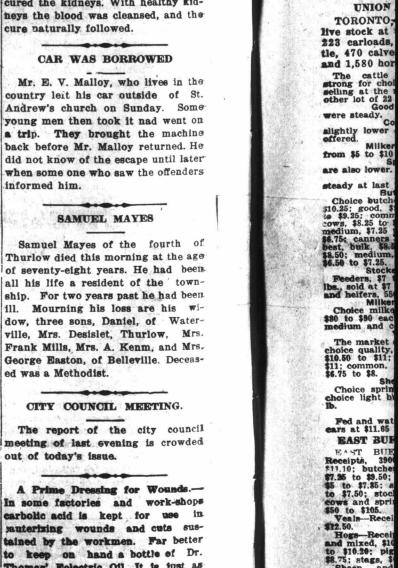
Moira and Ilvanhoe teams played Frank Mills, Mrs. A. Kenm, and Mrs. at Ivonhoe on Wednesday evening last George Easton, of Belleville. Deceased was a Methodist. esulted in a tie.

Mr. Harold Welsh of Moira, has been engaged as teacher for our school to succeed Miss Parker who intends taking up a course in Toronto

University. out of today's issue.

FRANK STRIKER MISSING

A Prime Dressing for Wounds .--Mr. W. I. B. Striker, Milford, has been notified that his son Frank is In some factories and work-shops among the missing. Frank Striker carbolic acid is kept for use in had been in the trenches for a long suterizing wounds and cuts sustime. He enlisted at Montreal where tained by the workmen. Far better he had an important position in one to keep on hand a bottle of Dr. of the banks. He was with No. 1 Thomas' Eelectric Oil. It is just as Company, P.P.C.L.I, In a lengthy quick in action and does not scar the ing comrades, lighted the fuse that letter to his parents which was pub- skin or barn the flesh. There is no lished in The Times of Feb. 17, Pte. other Oil that has its curative qual-"I call that marvelous courage," Striker said: "The life is a bit hard at ittes.



Sheep and active: lambs, to \$10; wether Wm. O'Bri don for man; in bed.

THE N

GRAIN

TORONTO,

f Trade officia Manitoba Whe No. 1 northern

No. 1 northern No. 2 northern No. 3 northern

No. 3 horthern Manitoba Oat No. 2 C.W., 52 No. 3 C.W., 51 Extra No. 1 fc No. 1 feed, 50c No. 2 feed, 49c Am

No. 3 yellow, 84%c, track. Tor Ontario Oats (Ac

No. 3 white.

No. 1 commete No. 2 connerce Feed, nominal, Peas (Accordin No. 2, nominal According to s larley (Accordin Malting barley, 60 unclowheat (Acc

uckwheat (Ac

Nominal, 70c 1 Rye (Accordin No. 1 commerce

No. 1 commercy Maniteba First patents, Second patents Strong bakers' Ontario Flour Winter, accord 4.15, in bags, tr uik, seaboard. Sillfeed (Car L Freights, Bran, per ton, Shorts, per ton Middlings, per ton

Middlings, per Good feed flou

Hay (1 No. 2, best gr

Straw ( Car lots, per t Farn Fall wheat—Cc al; milling, 90c Goose wheat— Barley—Feed, We per bushel. Oats—53c to 5 Buckwheat—N Rye—Accordin Hay—Timothy Ion; mixed an

Straw-Bundi

LIVERPOOL.

eady; No. 1 ianitoba, 3s 3 o. 2 red west Corn-Spot,

ew, 9s. Flour-Winter Hops in Lond 25 15s.

ellies, 14 to 16

July Oct. Dec. Oats-July Oct.

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grade, per t Straw (

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