THE MARKETS.

Liverpool and Chicago Wheat Futures Close Lower—Live Stock Markets —The Latest Quotations.

Tuesday Evening, June 4.

Liverpool wheat futures closed to-day ¼d lower than yesterday, and corn futures ¼d lower.

At Chicago July wheat closed 1½c lower than yesterday; July corn ½c higher, and July oats ¼c lower.

Winnipeg Options.

Following are the closing quotations on Winnipeg grain futures to-day: Wheat—June 90½c bid, July 91⅝c bid, Oct. 92¾c bid. Oats—June 41⅝c bid, July 41½c bid, Oct. 36¼c asked.

Leading Wheat Markets.

	July.	Sept.	Dec.
New York	103¼	103⅞	105¼
Detroit	98¼	100⅝	103
Toledo	96⅝	98½	100½
Duluth	99⅝	99⅝	...
Minneapolis	98¼	98⅛	...

Toronto Grain Markets.

Grain—		
Wheat, spring, bush	$0 85 to	$....
Wheat, fall, bush	0 90	....
Wheat, goose, bush	0 75	....
Wheat, red, bush	0 90	....
Peas, bush	0 75	....
Barley, bush	0 51	....
Oats, bush	0 50	....

Toronto Dairy Market.

Butter, dairy, lb. rolls	0 21	0 22
Butter, tubs	0 20	0 21
Butter, creamery lb. rolls	0 23	0 24
Butter, creamery, boxes	0 22	0 23
Butter, Bakers', tub	0 17	0 18
Eggs, new-laid, dozen	0 18½	....
Cheese, large, lb	0 13¼	....
Cheese, twins, lb	0 13½	....
Honey, 60-lb. tins	0 12	....
Honey, 10-lb. tins	0 12	....

Liverpool Grain and Produce.

LIVERPOOL, June 4.—Wheat—Spot firm. No. 2 red western winter, 7s; No. 1 California, 7s 1d. Futures steady; July, 7s ⅝d; Sept., 7s 2⅛d; Dec. nominal. Corn—Spot steady; hess Cried, 4s 11d; old northern, 5s 1½d; futures steady. July 4s 11¼d; Sept., 4s 10½d. Hams—Short cut quiet, 57s 6d. Lard—Prime western in tierces quiet, 46s; American refined in pails quiet, 46s. Turpentine spirits dull, 49s.

New York Dairy Market.

NEW YORK, June 4.—Butter steady, unchanged; receipts 13,689. Cheese, steady, unchanged; receipts 7909.

Eggs, easier; receipts 36,902; State, Pennsylvania and nearby fancy selected white, 19c; choice, 18c; brown and mixed extras, 17½c to 18c; firsts to extra firsts, 16½c to 17c; western firsts, 16c (official 16c); seconds, 15c to 15½c; Kentucky and Tennessee, 14½c to 15½c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Cables Firm—Hogs 5c to 10c Higher at Buffalo.

LONDON, June 4.—Liverpool and London cables are firm at 11½c to 13c per lb., dressed weight; refrigerator beef is quoted at 9c to 9½c per lb.

Toronto Live Stock.

TORONTO, June 4.—Receipts of live stock at the city market were 100 car loads since last Friday, composed of 1713 cattle, 1136 hogs, 188 sheep and lambs, 279 calves and one horse.

Exporters.

Prices ranged anywhere from $5.40 to $6, but only 10 cattle were reported at the latter figure. Bulls sold all the way from $4.25 to $4.75.

Butchers.

Prime picked lots of butchers sold at $5.50 to $5.65; loads of good, $5.25 to $5.50; medium, $5 to $5.25; common and mixed, $4.75 to $4.90; cows at $3.85 to $4.85.

Milch Cows.

About 25 milkers and springers sold at $35 to $60 each.

Veal Calves.

Several drovers asked us to re-print Friday's remarks on the calf trade, thinking it would do good by calling the attention of farmers to the same once more. They were as follows:

Sheep and Lambs.

Export sheep, unclipped, $5.50 to $6; clipped, $5.50; rams, $4 to $4.50; yearlings, $6 to $7 per cwt.; spring lambs, $3.50 to $6 each, with a few extra choice heavy lambs at $7 per cwt.

Hogs.

Mr. Harris reports prices unchanged at $7.10 for selects, and $6.85 for lights and fats.

East Buffalo Cattle Market.

EAST BUFFALO, June 4.—Cattle—Receipts 100 head; steady; prices unchanged.

Veals—Receipts 200 head; active and steady, $5 to $8.25.

Hogs—Receipts 2600 head; active and 5c to 10c higher; heavy, $6.40 to $6.65; mixed, $6.65; yorkers, $6.65 to $6.70; pigs, $6.70 to $6.75; roughs, $5.50 to $5.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 10,000; steady; sheep active; lambs slow; unchanged.

New York Live Stock.

NE WYORK, June 4.—Beeves—Receipts 1028, no trading; feeling steady. Exports to-day 3500 quarters of beef; to-morrow 900 cattle and 6150 quarters of beef.

Calves—Receipts none. Feeling nominally steady for all grades.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 2255. Sheep and yearlings steady; lambs active and firm. Four cars of Southern lambs sold at $10.50 per 100 pounds; yearlings from $7.50 to $9; no sheep offered.

Hogs—Receipts 2143, all direct to slaughterers; feeling nominally steady.

Chicago Live Stock.

CHICAGO, June 4.—Cattle—Receipts 3500; steady to strong; common to prime steers, $4.50 to $6.65; cows, $3.25 to $5; heifers, $3 to $5.50; bulls, $3.50 to $4.60; calves, $3 to $7; stockers and feeders, $3 to $5.15.

Hogs—Receipts 16,000; shade lower; choice to prime heavy, $6.25 to $6.27½; medium to good heavy, $6.20 to $6.25; butchers weights, $6.25 to $6.35; good to prime mixed, $6.22½ to $6.27½; light mived, $6.25 to $6.30; packing, $5.50 to $6.20; pigs, $5.50 to $6.30; selected, $6.25½ to $6.35; bulk of sales, $6.22½ to $6.27½.

Sheep—Receipts 10,000; strong; sheep, $5.50 to $6.85; yearlings, $7 to $7.50; lambs, $6.50 to $8.50.

BASEBALL YESTERDAY.

Eastern League.

Newark	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1	3
Toronto	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0	2

Two base hits—Mullen 2. Sacrifice hits—Frick, Mitchell, Zacher. Stolen bases—Mullen, Shea, Engle, Cockman. Bases on balls—Off Pardee 2, Off McGinley 2. Struck out—By Pardee 2, by McGinley 2. Left on bases—Newark 9, Toronto 9. Double plays—Zacher and Shea, Mahling, Sharpe and Shea. Time 2.00. Attendance 500.

Providence	0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0	*2
Rochester	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0
Jersey City	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1—1
Montreal	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0—0
Baltimore	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0	*—2
Buffalo	1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0—1

American League Scores.

At Boston—		R.	H.	E.
Boston	3 0 0 0 0 0 0 4	*—7	14	0
Detroit	0 0 0 0 0 5 0 0 0	—5	8	2

Batteries—Pruett, Oberlin, Tannehill, Shaw and Criger; Mullin and Archer. Umpires—Evans and Stafford.

At Washington—		R.	H.	E.
Washington	0 1 0 0 2 1 1 2	*—7	15	1
St. Louis	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0	—1	5	2

Batteries—Patton and Heydon; Powell and Stephens. Umpire—O'Loughlin.

At Philadelphia—		R.	H.	E.
Chicago	0 0 0 0 2 4 0 4 0	—10	11	3
Philadelphia	1 0 1 0 4 0 0 0 0	—6	9	6

Batteries—White, Patterson and Sullivan; Plank and Schreck. Umpires—Connolly and Hurst.

At New York—		R.	H.	E.
Cleveland	0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 0	—4	4	3
New York	0 0 0 0 1 2 0 0 0	—3	10	3

Batteries—Rhodes and Clark; Orth and Kleinow. Umpire—Sheridan.

"Just the thing"

For a "bite at bed-time," what could be better than a glass of milk and

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

Canada's finest crackers, from Canada's finest bakery. Crisp, inviting, delicious. In the air-tight boxes, that keep them in faultless condition.

Your grocer has them.

VICTIM OF BLACK HAND.

Refused to Respond to Demand For Five Hundred Dollars.

Mount Vernon, N.Y., June 5.—Because he refused to respond to two letters demanding $500, a Black Hand agent yesterday went into the apartment of Joseph Marroney, over his hotel, and put a stick of dynamite in the stove, which exploded with terrific effect, terribly mangling Marroney's aged mother and injuring his wife and ten-year-old daughter.

The explosion was heard for several blocks, and the force was so great that nearby windows were shattered.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR KIDNEYS?

Your back aches and fairly groans with the distress of kidney trouble. You're discouraged, but you mustn't give up. The battle can be quickly won when Dr. Hamilton's Pills get to work. These kidney specialists bring new health and vitality to young and old alike. Even one box proves their marvelous power. Continue this great healer, and your kidneys will become as strong, as vigorous, as able to work as new ones.

Remember this: Dr. Hamilton's Pills are purely vegetable; they do cure liver, bladder and kidney trouble. They will cure you, or your money back. Price 25c. per box, at all dealers.

Will Entertain Mark Twain.

London, June 5.—Mark Twain has accepted the invitation of the Pilgrims' Society to entertain him at lunch June 25.

Mr. Birrell, chief secretary for Ireland, will preside, and many notable persons will be present.

Baby Killed by Street Car.

Rochester, N. Y., June 5.—The 3-year-old daughter of John F. Kannagh was struck by a street car and instantly killed. The mother made a desperate effort to save her child, and was dragged some distance.

WHY REMAIN THIN AND PALE?

Pale people have pale blood. The stomach is wrong, assimilation is poor and food is not changed into blood. The system lacks vitality and reconstructive power, which can be supplied by Ferrozone. It braces the appetite, digestion is stimulated, what you eat is transformed into the kind of nutriment your system requires. Vital, life-giving blood that makes rosy cheeks, strength that defies weariness, spirit and ambition, all come from Ferrozone. Nothing in the annals of medicine so sure to build up and strengthen as Ferrozone. Try a 50c. box. Sold everywhere.

Croker Not In Politics.

Dublin, June 5.—Interviewed concerning the newspaper reports that he cherished ambitions to enter the British Parliament as a Nationalist member, Richard Croker said: "I have no intention of entering politics again."

Every ingredient entering into the world-famed "Golden Medical Discovery" of Dr. Pierce has the unanimous approval and endorsement of the leading medical authorities of all the several schools of practice. No other medicine sold through the druggists for like purposes has any such endorsement.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only produces all the good effects to be obtained from the use of Golden Seal root, in all stomach, liver and bowel troubles, as in dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, ulceration of stomach and bowels and kindred ailments, but the Golden Seal root used in its compounding is greatly enhanced in its curative action by other ingredients such as Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine.

"The Common Sense Medical Adviser," is sent free in paper covers on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing and customs. For 50 stamps the cloth-bound volume will be sent. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, biliousness and headaches.

The man who would be truly happy should not study to enlarge his estate, but to contract his desires.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Being noisy is the only way lots of people have of letting the world know that they are here.

Slander crushed to earth will take the subway and bob up serenely at the next station.

The leading characteristic of most self made men is their self complacency.

All men are liars, according to what we have heard, but that's no reason why some should make it a specialty.

A dollar in the old stocking is worth ten in that gilt edged mining proposition.

Some people make a specialty of earning money and a few others of getting it.

Business interests can do more to change the viewpoint than a university education can.

Some men lift the pipe when really they should kick it.

Greatness that can survive intimate acquaintance is real greatness.

What we need is a brand of insanity that can be turned on and off by touching a button for the benefit of our degenerate millionaires.

When duty calls, it usually gets the busy signal if a man has anything else on hand.

Handle With Care.

Ladies, if you would be happy
And have bliss in bales to burn,
There are rules for running husbands
That you would do well to learn.
Do not load him down with burdens
That may break his patient back,
But, oh, sister, treat him rather
As you would some bric-a-brac.

In the bank of matrimony
You can draw a dividend
If you only can convince him
That you are at least his friend.
Smile at him if he will let you,
Bouquets often at him toss
And, while you may run the household,
Make him think that he is boss.

Don't forget he has a stomach;
It's a most important part
You'll discover in his makeup
And lies very near his heart.
At substantials doctored proper
He was never known to shy,
And, to help the thing immensely,
Don't forget to pass the pie.

Man's a most peculiar creature,
As you'll learn from day to day,
And almost as much as woman
Does he like to have his way,
But you'll manage to endure him
And his inmost secrets share,
Making him to do your bidding,
If you'll handle him with care.

Probably.

"She's just crazy about second hand furniture."

"Yes, and I presume that she will harmonize it with a second hand man."

Protection.

"See that baldheaded man yonder?"

"Yes. What about him?"

"He has a past."

"You don't say! Did he bring it with him?"

"No; they made him check it at the door before he came in. This is a strictly moral party."

In the Market.

"Has he no family ties?"

"None whatever."

"Why doesn't he go to a furnishing store and get a couple of those that are interchangeable for men and women?"

A Better Thing.

The interstate commission
To Harriman appears
The best and most successful joke
That he has heard in years.
The members by their antics
And turns amuse him so
They quite put out of business
The senate minstrel show.

Soothing.

"That was a fine sermon the minister gave us this morning."

"Yes; I don't know when I have heard one that caused me to have such pleasant dreams."

No Relation.

"I hear your friend is a good Samarian."

"Not that I know of, but I had always understood that he was a good grammarian."

What They Miss.

The fishermen who tell the truth
Will find the sport is tame
And not all play, which shows that they
Don't understand the game.

Under Certain Circumstances.

"Do you consider running healthful exercise?"

"Well, that depends. I should say yes, if a bulldog is after you."

FOR HOME COOKS

"Beaver" Flour is the flour for home baking—for women who take pride in their culinary skill, and their ability to run the house economically.

BEAVER FLOUR

is a blend of Manitoba Spring Wheat and Ontario Fall Wheat. It yields MORE bread to the barrel than any other brand.

Order "Beaver" Flour next time—and see how much more inviting and toothsome is everything you bake.

AT YOUR GROCER'S

Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of Feeds, Coarse Grains and Cereals. T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham. 37

DR. A. A. HICKS

...DENTIST...

OFFICE: 26 KING STREET WEST
OVER TURNER'S DRUG STORE
PHONE 357

Morena Captain Exonerated.

Halifax, June 5.—Capt. McKinnon of the wrecked steamer Morena, which struck on Brandy Rocks May 18, while on the way with a cargo to Toronto, has been completely exonerated from all blame by the court of enquiry.

The wrecking of the steamer was simply the result of the steering-gear becoming suddenly deranged.

Commercial Traveler Killed.

Syracuse, N. Y., June 5.—A man, identified by papers in his pocket as H. S. Hurd of Burlington, Vt., a commercial traveler, employed by a North Tonawanda house, was crushed to death by a hoist bridge over the Erie Canal.

To Go Home In Battleship.

Victoria, B.C., June 5.—The British admiralty have ordered the battleship Monmouth for Prince Fushimi.

Mandy—Hives and other blotches are supposed to be caused by an acid stomach. A simple remedy and one that is very effective is Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea Tablets.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Jumped Just In Time.

Ingersoll, June 5.—Near the C.P.R. depot yesterday three sectionmen jumped from their handcar just in the nick of time to save themselves from being struck by a freight train. The train crashed into the handcar, which was carried on the pilot of the engine for some distance.

Dog Discovers Tragedy.

Winnipeg, June 5.—A dog was the means of revealing a tragedy yesterday, when it sprang into the Red River in the heart of the city, and brought out the body of a fully-developed babe. There is no clue to the parents.

Struck a Wreck.

Fort William, Ont., June 5.—The steamer Algonquin, on its way up, struck a submerged wreck or waterlogged scow, off Whitefish Point. The steamer was not damaged.

Our Cuban friends couldn't refrain
From raising the Devil again,
It seems that a "Little Taffy" and
Rocky Mountain Tea
Has set the Island free.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Court Stenographer Reprimanded.

Fredericton, N. B., June 5.—For the second time during the last few months Seth Barry, court stenographer, came in for severe criticism from Supreme Court judges. Yesterday afternoon the Trinity term Supreme Court opened and when an important case was called it was found that Barry failed to make a return of the record in the case. Mr. Phinney, K. C., moved to make absolute rule of attachment against Barry, and after caustic remarks by the judges the rule was made absolute.

Salt Rheum Cured Quick.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment cures Salt Rheum and all itching or burning skin diseases in a day. One application gives almost instant relief. For Itching, Blind, or Bleeding Piles it stands without a peer. Cures in three to six nights. 35 cents. 130

Sold by W. W. Turner, Chatham.

The Voice of the People.

Bob Toombs of Georgia was massive in frame and a giant in intellect. A back country paper criticised a bill he was putting through the legislature. "This sheet," he roared, flourishing it aloft at a public meeting in Marietta, "is about the size of a boy's shirt tail and is called Vox Populi—the voice of the people! It has been established eight years and has a circulation of 100 weekly in a state with 1,000,000 population. Voice of the people! Why, it is the voice of one of the people, and he is an illiterate ass!"

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

No life is more costly that the worthless one.

WHEN BESSIE MOVED.

By MARIE WAIT.

Copyright, 1907, by Marie Wait.

Bessie sat with her face against the pane of the south window. Ever since the gathering dusk of the winter afternoon had settled down she had watched the road for signs of the team. Two of the loads had come and gone. The last should have started only an hour or so after the others, yet it was nearly 9 o'clock and the familiar form had not put in appearance.

Then a knock at the door startled her, and she cowered into the darkness, hoping that the intruder, whoever it might be, would become tired and go away. Instead, the knocking continued, and presently there was a gust of cold air as the door was thrown open. It could not be the folks. They were coming from the south. It must be a tramp.

The furniture was still piled in the center of the room, and there was no hiding place save the great cupboard that had been Grandma Bailey's. Softly she stole across the room, but was just concealing herself when a man entered carrying a lantern.

Tremblingly she obeyed his command to come out and stood facing him. There was nothing very terrible about his appearance. He was muffled up to his eyes in coats and scarf, but the eyes were frank and kindly, and there was a twinkle suggestive of fun.

"Give an account of yourself," he demanded. "Trying to steal the house?"

"We are moving in," she cried indignantly. "I came on with the first load, and mother and father were to be here with the last. They have not arrived yet. I don't know what can be keeping them. I am Bessie Lyford," she added as an afterthought.

"And I'm Joel Ware," he introduced. "I just got back from town and saw the lights. I did not know that the new owners were moving in and came over to see if tramps were in the house. I live across the way."

"I have been here since 11," she said. "We are moving over from Groton. I was to show the men where to put the things. The last load went—oh, years ago!"

"And you've been sitting here since then watching for your folks," he said, looking at the chair by the window. "Had your supper?"

"I had a cold lunch," she said indifferently. "The kitchen things are on the last load."

"I'll bring something over," he declared. "I haven't had my supper yet."

He slipped out, and Bessie sank into the chair by the window to resume her watch. After awhile he returned, and she went out into the dining room, where he was straightening out the chairs. The steam of the hot coffee filled the room with its delicious odor, and for the first time she realized that she was hungry.

"I brought mine, too," he explained. "It'll save time."

He drew up a chair, and presently she found herself chatting as she sipped the coffee and munched the biscuit. Joel, she found, kept bachelor hall in the little farmhouse across the way. In the summer he had several hands helping him, but in the winter he lived by himself and was glad enough to have neighbors again.

She almost forgot her troubles until the tray was depleted and Joel rose.

"I'll take these things over to the house," he said, "and then come back. You won't be scared, will you?"

Bessie shook her head laughingly. There was a certainty of movement about Joel that induced confidence, and as she watched the light go up in his kitchen while he moved about at his work, the occasional silhouette against the light brought comfort to her. Then the light went out again, and she could see him striding through light snow that had begun to fall.

She looked up with a smile as he entered.

"I was tempted to run across and help you with the dishwashing," she said. "I never thought or I should have offered to do so before you left."

"I guess I can do my own chores," he laughed back. "I was wondering how it would do to hitch up and drive back Groton way. I've got a fresh team, and if you don't mind being alone I can find out what's the matter. I brought my revolver over so you would feel safer. I don't suppose you'll need it, but it might be a comfort to feel that you had it."

"But it's such a long, cold drive," she protested.

"I guess a little snow won't hurt me or the team much," he laughed. "You'll be worrying till you know what the matter is. I'll bring in some wood for the stoves and then get along."

He built up a roaring fire and then turned to Bessie.

"This is a sort of back road," he explained. "The tramps mostly hold to the line of the railroad, so don't worry. I'll be back as soon as I can."

She watched him drive out of the yard presently, and as the well matched team sped down the road a sudden sense of loneliness came over her. It was not quite the feeling she had experienced before. That had been the loneliness of solitude. Now she was lonely because Ware had gone, and even while she cried softly to herself her heart glowed as she remembered how quietly he had taken possession and had brought light into the gloom.

She fell asleep after a time and was unconscious of the speeding hours until she was awakened by a light touch. She sprang to her feet with a cry of alarm, but was reassured by a glimpse of Joel's kindly face.

"I found 'em about seven miles out," he explained. "It seems that the sled tipped over turning out for another team. Your ma broke her leg and they took her into Deane's and set it. They have been so busy with their own troubles that they never thought that you might be worrying and did not send any one on to tell you. It's all right, though, and your ma said not to worry. She'll be in shape to move in the morning, and they'll bring her on here."

"Poor ma!" Bessie said softly. "But I'm glad to know that it's only that instead—instead of some of the horrible things I was thinking."

"I thought you'd sleep better if you knew just what the matter was," he smiled.

"Sleep?" she repeated. "I can't sleep tonight."

"Yes, you can," he insisted. "I'm going over to put up the team. Then I'll come back and sit here awhile. You get a bed fixed up and I'll warrant you'll sleep."

He was a true prophet, for after she had won from him a half promise that he would not sit up all night she went to her room, and, exhausted by the emotions so foreign to her usual placid life, she dropped asleep.

The soft black of the winter night was turning to the gray of dawn when she roused herself and stared dumbly for a moment at the unfamiliar room. Then recollection returned, and she slipped on a wrapper and crept downstairs.

A light was burning in the sitting room, and Joel sat reading. He sprang up at her approach with a cheery "Good morning."

"I thought you were not going to sit up all night," she reproached.

"I thought you might wake up in the night and be scared," he confessed. "Now I'm going over to make some coffee and bring it over. It won't take very long."

He was out of the room with the same alert step that had marked his carriage the night before. There was no trace of weariness in his stride, though every bone in his body ached. He was soon back with a breakfast, and this time Bessie had the table prepared.

"You'll have your folks here by dinner time," he said as he gathered up the dishes. "I guess this ends our picnic."

"I'm sorry," she confessed softly. "You have been very good to me."

"Just neighborly," he said awkwardly. "I was glad to help out, though it's going to seem pretty lonely over at my house now. A woman sitting across the table does give one an appetite."

"You should get married," she suggested, with a blush.

"I'm going to," was the straightforward answer, "just as soon as it's polite to propose to you—that is, if you'll have me."

"I'll say yes now if you ask me," she promised. "I knew that I loved you when I watched you drive down the road last night and felt that you were going away from me."

"I beat you!" he exulted. "I knew that you were the girl for me the moment you stepped out of that wardrobe."

A Chicken For Him.

Once upon a time a youth who had commenced to navigate the sea of matrimony went to his father and said:

"Father, who should be boss—I or my wife?"

Then the old man smiled and said:

"Here are 100 chickens and a team of horses. Hitch up the horses, load the chickens into the wagon and wherever you can find a man and his wife dwelling stop and make inquiry as to who is the boss. Wherever you find a woman running things leave a chicken. If you come to a place where the man is in control, give him one of the horses."

After seventy-nine chickens had been disposed of, says the San Francisco Chronicle, he came to a house and made the usual inquiry.

"I'm the boss o' this ranch," said the man.

"Got to show me."

So the wife was called, and she affirmed her husband's assertion.

"Take whichever horse you want," was the boy's reply.

So the husband replied, "I'll take the bay."

But the wife didn't like the bay horse, and she called her husband aside and talked to him. He returned and said, "I believe I'll take the gray horse."

"Not much," said Missouri. "You'll take a chicken."

Snags In English.

A Russian artist who has so thoroughly mastered the English language that all its subtleties are as familiar to him as are those of the language of the czar was telling a few friends about the difficulties he encountered. "You have so many superfluous letters," he said, "that when I began to think I was becoming a master of your language I succeeded in having myself laughed at a dozen times a day. I began to learn English in Boston, its American fortress. One day while walking with a friend I saw a street sign. 'Oh,' I said, 'what a funny name for a street! Kneeland street!' I pronounced the K. 'You're wrong,' said my friend. 'You pronounce it "Neeland" street. The K is silent.' I took the lesson to heart. The next day I went into a restaurant. I looked over the bill of fare. 'Give me some "idneys,"' I said. The servitor looked at me aghast. Finally in desperation I pointed to the record of what I wanted. 'Oh! Kidneys,' he said. 'Excuse me,' I rejoined haughtily, 'the K is silent.'"

WANTED.

WANTED—Two girls wanted at once at the Rankin House.

WANTED—Experienced girl in family of two. Apply Box 31, Planet.

WANTED—Dining Room Girl wanted at once at Hotel Glassford; highest wages.

WANTED -- Local organizers and route men. Apply Alfred Tyler, wholesale tea importer and spice grinder, London, Ont.

MALE HELP WANTED—Gentlemen or ladies who would like to make $50 to $100, using only a few moments of spare time, write The Gold Island Syndicate, 526 Traders Bank Building, Toronto, Canada.

GIRLS WANTED—Experienced Dining Room Girls for a leading hotel at Mackinaw Island; big wages paid and transportation furnished. Apply to Walter P. Hill, Manager Island House, Mackinaw Island.

WANTED—50 girls wanted immediately to work in biscuit and confectionery department. Wages for good smart girls, $4.50 per week to commence with. Apply D. S. Perrin & Co., Limited, London, Ont.

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