Che Grafters & FRANCIS LYNDE

the Ormsby millions; neither had she forgotten a certain sentimental summer at the foot of Old Croydon. She was a thin-lipped little person, plain-spoken to the Verge of unfriendliness; a woman in whom the rugged, self-reliant, Puritan strain had become panic-acidulous. And when the Puritan stock degenerates in that direction, it is apt to lack good judgment on the business side, and also the

passivity which smoothes the way for in-competence in less assertive folk. Kent bad stood something in awe, not especially of her personality, but of her tongue; and had been forced to acquiesce silently in Loring's summing-up of Elinor's mother as a woman who had taken culture and the humanizing amenities of the broader life much as the granite of her native hills takes polish—reluctantly, and without prejudice to its inner granular structure.

"Elinor, you ought to be ashamed to keep Brookes Ormsby dangling the way you do," was her comment when Elinor came back. "You are your father's daughters, both of you; there isn't a drop of the Grimkie blood in either of you,

Elinor was sufficiently her father's daughter to hold her peace under her mother's reproaches; also, there was en-ough of the Grimkie blood in her veins to stiffen her in opposition when the need arose. She said nothing.
"Since your Uncle Ichabod made such

"Since your Uncle Ichabod made such a desperate mess of that copper business in Montana, we have all been next door to poverty, and you know it," the mother went on, irritated by Elinor's silence. "I dont' care so much for myself; your father and I began with nothing, and I can go back to nothing, if necessary. But you can't, and neither can Penelope; you'd both starve. I should like to know what Brookes Ormsby has done that you can't tolerate him."

cant' tolerate him."

"It isn't anything he has done, or failed to do," said Elinor, wearily. "Please let's not go over it all again, mother." Mrs. Brentwood let that gun cool while she fired another.
"I suppose he came to say good-by what is he going to do with himself this

The temptation to equivocate for pure perversity's sake was strong upon Elinor, and she yielded to it.
"How should I know? He has the Amphitrite and the Florida coast, hasn't

Mrs. Brentwood groaned. "To think of the way he squanders his money in sheer dissipation!" she exclaim-"Of course, he will take an entire house-party with him, as usual, and the cost of that one cruise would set you up in housekeeping.'

Penelope laughed with a younger daughter's license. She was a statuesque young woman with a pose, ripe lips, flashing white teeth, laughing eyes with an imp of mischief in them, and an exquisitely turned-up nose that was neither the Brentwood, which was severely clas-sic, nor the Grimkie, which was pure Puritan renaissance.

Which is to intimate that he won't have money enough left to do it when he comes back," she commented. "I wish there were some way of making him believe he had to give me what remains of heve he had to give me what remains of his income after he has spent all he can on the Florida cruise. I'd wear Worth gowns and be lapped in luxury for the next ten years at the very least."

"He isn't going to Florida this winter," said Elinor, repenting her of the small quibble. "He is going west."

Mrs. Brentwood looked up sharply Mrs. Brentwood looked up sharply.

'With us?" she queried. Penelope clasped her hands and tried to look soulful.
"Oh, Ellie!" she said, "have you-" "No," Elinor retorted, "I have not."

CHAPTER IV.-THE FLESH-POTS OF EGYPT.

The westward journey began at the appointed hour in the evning with the re-sourceful Ormsby in command; and when the outsetting, in which she had to sustain only the part of an obedient au-tomaton, was a fact accomplished, Elinor settled back into the pillowed corner of her sleeping car section to enjoy the un-wonted sensation of being the one cared

for instead of the caretaker.

She had travelled more or less with her mother and Penelope ever since her father's death, and was well used to taking the helm. Experience and the responsibilities had made her self-reliant, and her jesting boast that she was a dependable young woman was the simple truth. Yet to the most modern of girl bachelors there may come moments when the soul harks back to the eternal-womanly, and the desire to be petted and looked after and safe-conducted is stronger than the

bachelor conventions. Two sections away the inevitable new-ly-married pair posed unconsciously to point the moral to Miss Brentwood. She marked the eagerly anticipative solicitude of the boyish groom, contrasting it now and then with Ormsby's less obtrusive attentions. It was all very absurd and sentimental, she thought; and yet she was not without a curious heart-stirring of envy provoked by the self-satisfied

complacency of the bride.

What had that chit of a girl done to earn her immunity from self-defendings and the petty anxieties? Nothing, Elinor decided; at least, nothing more purposeful than the swimmer does when he lets himself drift with the current. None the less, the immunity was hers, undeniably, palpably. For the first time in he life Miss Brentwood found herself look-ing, with a little shudder of withdrawal and dismay, down the possible vista-possible to every unmarried woman of twenty-four-milestoned by unbroken years of spinsterhood and self-helpings. Was she strong enough to walk this hedged-up path alone?—single-hearted enough to go on holding out against her mother's urgings, against Ormsby's masterful wooing, against her own uncon-querable longing for a sure anchorage in some safe haven of manful care and supervision; all this that she might continue to preserve her independence and live the life which, despite its drawbacks,

was yet her own?
There were times when she doubted her resolution; and this first night of the westward journey was one of them. She had thought at one time that she might be able to idealize David Kent, but he had gone his way to hew out his fortune, taking her upstirrings of his ambition in a purely literal and selfish sense, so far as she could determine. And now there was Brookes Ormsby. She could by no possibility idealize him. He was a fixed fact, stubbornly asserted. Yet he was a great-hearted gentleman, un spoiled by his millions, thoughtful always her comfort, generous, self-effacing. Just now, for example, when he had done all, he had seemed to divine her wish to alone and had betaken himself to the smoking-compartment.

"and I sha'n't. Send the porter after me if there is anything I have forgotten to

do."
She took up the magazine he had left on the seat beside her and sought to put away the disquieting thoughts. But they refused to be dismissed; and now among them rose up another, dating back to that idealizing summer at the foot of Old Croydon, and having its genesis in a hard saying of her mother's.

She closed her eyes, recalling the words and the occasion of them. "You are merely wasting time and sentiment on this young upstart of a country lawyer, Elinor. So long as you were content to make it a summer day's amusement. I had nothing to say; you are old enough and sensible enough to choose your own recreations. But in justice to yourself, no less than to him, you must let it end with our going home. You haven't money enough for two.' Her eyes grew hot under the closed lids

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bloeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cure, after a board.

get your money back if not cure 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto, Dr. Chase's Ointment

Mrs. Brentwood was not indifferent to when she remembered. At the time the hard saying was evoked there was money

not enough for two. Elinor faced her major weakness unflinchingly. She was not a slave to the luxuries—the luxuries of the very rich. On the contrary, she had tried to make herself believe that hardness was a part of her creed. But latterly, she had been made to see that there was a formidable array of things which she had been all. array of things which she had been calling comforts: little luxuries which Brookes Ormsby's wife might reckon amand Quebec, where there is an abundant of the daily ong the simplest necessities of the daily life, but which David Kent's wife might have to forego; nay, things which Elinor Brentwood might presently have to forego. For she compelled herself to from the fact of the diminished patrimony squarely. So long as the modest Western Pacific dividends were forthcoming, they could live comfortably and be sold by auction in different seccoming, they could nive comfortant, without pinching. But failing these—
"No, I'm not great enough," she confessed, with a little shiver, "I should be fessed, with a little shiver. "I should be utterly miserable. If I could afford to indulge in ideals it would be different; but I can't—not when one word of mine will build a barrier so high that all the soul-killing little skimpings can never

climb over it. And besides, I owe some thing to mother and Nell." It was the final straw. When any weakness of the human heart can find a seeming virtue to go hand in hand with it, the battle is as good as lost; and at that moment Brookes Ormsby, placidly refilling his short pipe in the smokingroom of the Pullman, was by no means in the hopeless case he was sometimes tempted to fancy himself.

As may be surmised, a diligent sulpid enough to plan thoughtfully, and oung enough to simulate the yo ardor of a lover whose hair has a gun to thin at the temples, would no ground in a three days' journey the opportunities it afforded. In Penelop's phrase, Elinor "sub him," enjoying her freedom from like a sleepy kitten; shutting the deep the past and keeping it shut until the night when their through sleeper was coupled to the Western Pacific Flyer at A. & T. Junction. But late that evening when she was rummaging in her hand-bag for a handkerchief, she came upon David Kent's letter and read it again. "Loring tells me you are coming west," he wrote, "I assume there is at least one chance in three that you will pass through Gaston. If you do, and if hour is not altogether impossible, should like to meet your train. One thing among the many the past two years have denied me—the only thing I have cared much about, I think—is the sight of your

or two the train may stop.' There was more of it; a good bit more: but it was all guarded commonplace, opening no window in the heart of the man David Kent. Yet even in the commonplace she found some faint interlinings of the change in him; not a mere metamorphosis of the outward man, as a new environment might make, but a radical change, deep and biting, like the action of a strong acid upon a fine-grained metal.

She returned the letter to its envelope, and after looking up Gaston on the time-table fell into a heart-stirring reverse, with unseeing eyes fixed on the restful blackness of the night rushing rearward

face. I shall be very happy if you will let me look at you—just for the minute

past the car windows.
"He has forgotten," she said, with a httle lip-curl of disappointment. "He thinks he ought to remember, and he is trying-trying because Grantham said something that made him think he ought to try. But its' no use. It was only a summer idyl, and we have both outlived

She was still gazing steadfastly upon the wall of outer darkness when the porter began to make down the berths and Penelope came over to sit in the op-posite seat. A moment later the younger sister made a discovery, or thought

'Why, Elinor Brentwood!" she said. "I do believe you are crying!" Elinor's smile was serenity undisturbed. "What a vivid imagiantion you have, Nell, dear," she scoffed. Then she changed the subject arbitrarily:—"Is mother quite comfortable? Did you have the porter put a screen in her window?-voi

know she always insists she can't breathe without it." Penelope evaded the queries and took er turn at subject-wrenching, an art n which she excelled. "We are on our own railroad now, aren't we?" she asked, with purposeful ack-interest. "And-let me see-isn't Mr

Kent at some little town we pass hrough "It's a city," said Elinor. "And the "I remember now," Penelope rejoined. "I wonder if we shall see him?"
"It is most unlikely. He does not

know we are coming, and he wouldn't Penelope's fine eyes clouded. At times Elinor's thought-processes were as plain as print to the younger sister; at other times they were not. "I should think the least we could do

would be to let him know," she ventured.
"Does anybody know what time the train passes Gaston?"
"At seven-fifteen to-morrow evening," was the unguarded reply; and Penelope drew her own conclusions from the ready answer and the folded time-table in

"Well, why don't you send him a wire? I'm sure I should."
"Why should I?" said Elinor, warily.

"Why should 1?" said Ellinor, warrly.
"Oh, I don't know; any other young
woman of his acquaintance would, I
fancy. I have half a mind to do it myself. I like him, if you don't care for
him any more." him any more." Thus Penelope: and a little while afterard, finding herself in the library compartment with blanks and pen and ink

convenient and nothing better to do, she impulsively made the threat good in a en-word message to Kent. "If he should happen to drop in unex-pectedly it will give Ellie the shock of her life," she mused; and the telegram was smuggled into the hands of the porter to be sent as occasion offered. Those who knew Mr. Brookes Ormsby NEVER PARE ests were wont to say that the world of ction world, but no red by the say that the world of the world. action, a world lusting avidly for re sourceful men, had lost the chance of ac-quiring a promising leader when he was orn heir to the Ormsby millions. that as it may, he made the most of sucleopportunities for the exercising of hi gifts as came to one for whom the long purse levelled most barriers; had been naking the most of the present leaguer of a woman'e heart—a citadel whose capitulation was not to be compassed by mere money-might, he would have said.

Up to the final day of the long west-ward flight all things had gone well with him. True, Elinor had not thawed vis-ibly, but she had been tolerant; Pene-lope had amused herself at no one's expense save her own-a boon for which Ormsby did not fail to be duly thankful; and Mrs. Brentwood had contributed her

mite by keeping hands off. But at the dining-car luncheon on the day's run, Penelope, languishing at table for two with an unresponsive Ormsby for a vis-a-vis, made sly mention of the possible recrudescence of one David Kent at a place called Gaston; this merely to note the effect upon an unresponsive table-mate.

In Penelope's observings there was no effect perceptible. Ormsby said "Ah?" and asked if she would have more of the salad. But later, in a contemplative half-hour with his pipe in the smoking-compartment, he let the scrap of information

sink in and take root. Hitherto Kent had been little more than a name to him; a name he had never heard on Elinor's lips. But if love be blind in the teens and twenties, it more than apt to have a keen gift of insight in the thirties and beyond. Hence, by the time Ormsby had come to the secnd filling of his pipe, he had pieced to-ether bits of half-forgotten gossip about the Croydon summer, curious little reti cences on Elinors' part, vague hints let fall by Mrs. Brentwood; enough to enable him to chart the rock on which his lovergosy was drifting, and to name it-David Kent.

To be Continued. ---

TO ALLEVIATE DISTRESS

By Selling Cattle in Ontario of Nova Scotia Farmers.

(Special to the Free Press.) Toronto, Ont., Aug. 29.-F. W. Hodson, live stock commissioner for the Dominion of Canada, had a conferenough for two, if David Kent would ence with Hon. John Dryden, Minister have shared it. But he had held his of Agriculture, with a view to having peace and gone away, and now there was the Province of Ontario co-operate with the Dominion Government in alleviating the distress of the farmers in Pictou county, Nova Scotia. Throughout that district there is a in Pictou practical famine of cattle food, as a result a large number of cattle must be disposed of. The departance of hay and roots, the former crop being particularly heavy. could be resold at a profit that might go towards relieving the farmers, who have been forced to dispose of their stock at any price sooner than let them die of starvation., The stock will tions.

A NEGRO PLOT

To Murder, Rob and Burn in a Georgia Town.

(By Special C. P. R. Wire). Columbus, Ga., Aug. 29.-Five negroes, all supposed to be members of the "Before Day Club," were arrested near Salem, Al., to-day for attempting o enter the home of Mrs. Maggie Plott. One of those arrested, a negro woman, confessed that the negroes of

JAPANESE ADVANCING IN GREAT FORCE

Continued from Page One.

cle, awing the Chinese who to-day, for the first time, realized the immience of a great battle in their midst. The above despatch was filed evening on the ground over which the decisive battle of this campaign of the war between Russia and Japan will apparently be fought in the imnediate future. Hsiaotung is a small town or village situated where small river Lan empties into the larger Taitsei river. The importance of the despatch is in the fact that while gives the situation at that part of the battle field up to this evening, it also shows beyond any doubt that the Russian communication is not cut. CONFISCATED CARGOES.

Word from the Steamers Captured by the Vladivostok Squadron.

Shanghai, Aug. 29.—The German steamer Arabia, belonging to the Hamburg-American line, has arrived here from Vldaivostok. This is the vessel that was captured by the Russian Vladivostok squadron in July. A prize crew was put on board her, and she was taken to Vladivostok, where she arrived July 28. She was tried be fore a prize court, which condemne twenty thousand barrels of flour and seventy-one railroad carbodies. The remainder of the cargo and the vessel

The British steamer Calchas, from woman, confessed that the negroes of the community had organized to mur-

ADDITIONAL SPORTS.

ATHLETIC. OLYMPIC GAMES THIS WEEK.

St. Louis, Aug. 29.-For several days past the most noted athletics in the world have assembled in St. Louis to participate in the Olympic games, the third renewal of which will be held in nidst. the stadium at the world's fair this grounds during five days of this week, commencing Monday. The Marathon race, the principal event of the games will be run on Tuesday, for there are thirty-four entries. Of this number, the United States leads with twenty-two. Greece comes next wit eight, and Ireland, Canada, Cuba and South Africa are each represented b one champion runner. An Igorrotte from the Philippines is also among the entries. Altogether fifteen foreign countries are represented in the race Greece also has a good chance to win the weight-lifting contests with Demet rius /Tofalos, and may also win the tug-of-war. Germany and Hungary vie with one another in numbers. The German team comprises Johannes Runge, who will start in the 400, 800 and 1,500 metre runs; Paul Weinstein, who is entered in the pole vault, running high jump, running hop, skip and jump and three standing jumps. John J. Daly, of Ireland, with the best record for the mile, is also entered. Mezo, who is entered in the sprints, and Zajies, a jumper of note, are here from Hungary.

LACROSSE.

THE N. A. L. U. Montreal, Aug. 29.-An important neeting of the N. A. L. U. was held here to-night to receive the report of the subcommittee recently appointed to prepare changes in the



SORTING THE BOOTY AFTER THE FIGHT AT KWANTE! TEMPLE.

Whatever the fleeing Russians left behind them, and what was taken from the prisoners, was piled up near the outer wall of the Kwantei Temple, and sorted. The picture shows a quantity of captured rifles-with their oldfashioned bayenets that are distinctive from those of all other armies in that they are not detachableblankets, cartridge cases, wooden canteens, etc.

der, rob and burn. The first white 30 miles north of Tokio Bay last July, constitution. All the clubs were re der, rob and burn. The first white family which was to have received this treatment was that of Mrs. Maggie Plott, who resides with her three children on a plantation near Chewather three children on the children of the da Mrs Plott's son thwarted the attempt by firing at one of the negroes as he was entering his window. The officers are looking for another negro who is said by the negroes who confessed to be a member of the gang.

WILL CLOSE DOWN

Thousands of Employes of Puliman Shops Will be Idle.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—The great shops of the Pullman Company, are to shut down on September 1st, and thousands of men employed in the various departments of the car building corporation will be without work. Thirty thousand people at Pullman and i the surrounding towns will be affect-When the Pullman Company is orking on full time 7,000 persons ar employed.

TO CALL OFF THE STRIKE

Chicago Butchers Will Discuss the Question.

Chicago, Aug. 29.-Two important meetings were held by labor unions tonight to discuss the packing house strike, but no action was taken. While declining to enter into details, Homes D. Call, secretary of the Butchers Workmen's Union, said the executive board had considered the question of calling off the strike. "We canvassed the entire situation," said Mr. Call, 'but action was postponed until morn ing. There was some sentiment exstrike. It also appears that one or two of the members of the board might be in favor of declaring the strike at an end."

YOUR CORNS Too much danger of blood poison. U

Putnam's Corn Extractor. It does th trick in 24 hours, never causes pain doesn't leave sores behind either. Swift, sure, and absolutely painlessuse only "Putnam's."

ALLEGED FORGER

Extradition Proceedings in the Case of W. S. McLaughlin,

Detroit, Aug. 29.-Wm. S. McLaugh. in, an air-brake inventor, of Walker ville, Ont., who was arrested here Fri day afternoon, on a charge of forgery on a note for \$50 in favor of Hugh R. Morris, former U. S. consul at Windsor, was before Commissioner Davison to-day on an application for extra-dition made by the Canadian authorities. McLaughlin was granted week's continuance, and it is said that the present trouble may be settled.

SHIPPING.

reported at. Floil.
Rotterdam New York Rotterdam
Lake Cham-
plainLiverpool Montreal
SicilianFather Point Glasgow
MinnehahaNew York London
KronlandNew York Antwerp
SlavoniaNew York Naples
Montcalm Father Point Avonmouth
BovieNew York Liverpool
AnchoriaNew York Glasgow
Bremen New York Bremen
Kron Prinz Wil-
helm Plymouth New York
ColumbiaGlasgow New York
Hamburg New York

prize court. The Calchas is now at Vladivostok with the balance of her carge on board.

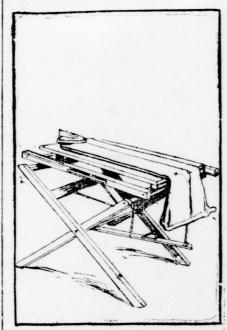
The Arabia brought also to Shanghai the captain and crew of the German steamer Thea, which was sunk by the Vladivostok fleet. The Kussians made attempt to take the Thea

The Arabia reports that there are few signs of war at Vladivostok. Viceroy Alexieff is there, and the town is full of officers and troops. The Russian cruisers Gromboi and Rossia arrived from their engagement, Aug. 14, with Vice-Admiral Kamimura's flee in a terribly damaged condition. The repairs to the Russian cruiser Bogatyr, which was damaged by running aground near Vladivostok, are nearly

A NOVEL IRONING BOARD

Can Be Adjusted in Such a Manner as to Fit the Garment to Be ironed.

While there is undoubtedly a goodly supply of all sorts of ironing boards on the market from the old-fashioned single board affair our grandmothers used to the more modern ones which can be folded up, still this latest one to make its appearance combines several additional new features which will cause i to make a strong appeal to all house The strongest point in its keepers. favor is that it can be so adjusted that



NOVEL IRONING BOARD.

almost any garment, such as a coat or pair of trousers, can be stretched upon it and pressed without having to be continually moving the garment around. This is done by an arrangement of an expansive device adapted to automatically engage and release the garment a tension device holding it in place and with means for automatically throwing the tension off when the garment is to be released.

A NEGRO LYNCHED.

Laramine, Wyo., Aug. 29.—Joe Martin (colored), was lynched by a mob Shiloh's of 300 men in front of Judge Carpen ter's house to-night. Martin was in the county jail. He attacked a white girl, Della Cruse, in the jail kitchen, and slashed her face and arms with a knife. Six men were injured when entering the jail to drag out the prisoner.

Many an ill-feeling has been ac quired by drinking well water.

presented., The committee submitted the report, after the discussion of which action was deferred until next meet posed by the committee are as follows:-To do away with the clause that binds the union to accept the rulings of the C. A. A. U. To add a rule by which a player who has played in more than two senior games either in the C. L. A. or the N. A. L. U. shall not be eligible to play with any other N. A. L. U. team for two seasons afterward. as amateur any player who accepts renuneration but does not depend on t for a living.

WISE BEYOND THEIR YEARS. "Children," said the astonished mother, opening the door of the room and looking inside, "what are you making this unearthly noise about?"

"We're playin' strike," answered Tommy. "I'm the striker, an' Dick's the packer.' But why have you got Johnny bound and gagged an tied to a chair?"

"Oh, he's playin' he's the consum-

RESIGNED HIS POST. New York, Aug. 29.—Phillip Wein-eimer, president of Building Trades' Alliance, who twice has been indicted for extortion, to-day resigned leadership, and Wm. P. Nason, president of the Reliance Labor Club, of Marble Cutters, was elected his suc-

Pepys and Cowper.

Miss Gaussen's book brings up once core the question of the pronunciation of Pepys's name, and she very aptly quotes some clever verses by my friend Mr. Ashby Sterry:

There are people I'm told-some say there are heaps-

Who speak of the talkative Samuel as Peeps; And some, so precise and pedantic their step is, Who call the delightful old diarist, Pepys; But those I think right, and I follow their steps,

Ever mention the garrulous gossip as Peps. I suppose now we shall all go on proough no one that bears the name ever

nouncing the word "Pepys" as Peps to the end of time, but curiously encalled or calls himself thus. In the same way most people in the future will always talk of the poet Cowper, pronouncing the name as it is spelled, although he, and all those of his family who still survive, pronounced and pronounce the name as if it were spelled Cooper.

First Citizen—"If you were by your-self I'd hit you." Second Citizen— "Well, ain't I by myself?" First Citi-zen—"Ain't I with you?" Up Above.-Gabriel-"Doesn't that

Yorker find it homelike here?" St. Peter—"No, he says he can't get used to the golden streets not being

Summer Croup A croupy cough is a dangerouz thing for the little folks in summer time. The fever that accompanies it is liable to cause serious liness. Give them

Consumption Cure The Lung

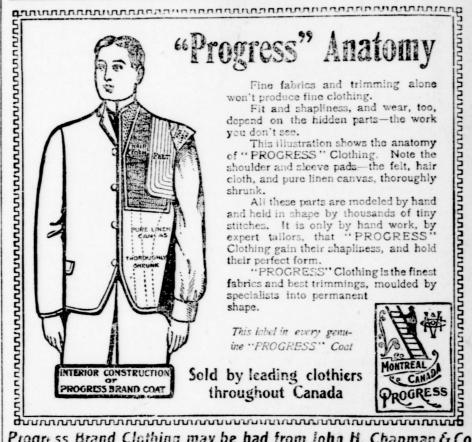
I devide any ed mone theed" he are the the of Born'!

At all druggiste, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

THE GENUINE ARTICLE

for Japan tea drinkers-

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea. Absolutely the purest and most delicious Green tea in the world. It is sold in the same form as the famous "SALADA" Black tea, in sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per lb. By all grocers.



Fine fabrics and trimming alone

won't produce fine clothing.

Fit and shapliness, and wear, too, depend on the hidden parts-the work you don't see. This illustration shows the anatomy

of "PROGRESS" Clothing. Note the shoulder and sleeve pads—the felt, hair cloth, and pure linen canvas, thoroughly shrunk. All these parts are modeled by hand and held in shape by thousands of tiny

stitches. It is only by hand work, by expert tailors, that "PROGRESS" Clothing gain their shapliness, and hold their perfect form.
"PROGRESS" Clothing is the finest fabrics and best trimmings, moulded by

Progress Brand Clothing may be had from John H. Chapman & Co



Keep the skin smooth and healthy by using

BABY'S OWN SOAP

Prevents roughness and chapping

No other soap is just as good for children and any delicate skin.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mirs., MONTREAL.

GROCERIES.

By private wire to H. C. Becher, Stock Broker, Bank of Commerce Building from Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington New York, Aug. 29.—Coffee—Have closed one-quarter higher; Hambur closed one-quarter lower. Private cable from Brazil report market firm on hi eral purchases by shippers and intima prospect of flowering not good sentiment continues bullish and ket firm, ten to fifteen above Sature

Europe buying moderately. COTTON MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

LIVERPOOL.

Liverpool, Aug. 29.—Cotton—Spot in limited demand; prices six points higher; American middling, fair, 6.90; good middling, 6.76; middling, 6.61; low middling, 6.48; good ordinary, 6.26; ordinary, 6.02. The sales of the day were 6.660 bales, of which 1,200 were for speculation and export, and included 2,900 American. Receipts, 2,000 bales, including 600 American. Futures opened and closed stealy. American middling, G. O. C., August, 6.41; August and September, 6.17; September and October, 5.35; Oc-6.17; September and October, 5.95; Oc tober and November, 5.85; November an December, 5.81; December and January 5.79; January and February, 5.77; February and March, 5.77; March and April 5.77; April and May, 5.77; May and June 5.77.

NEW YORK.

New York, Aug. 29.—Cotton—Spot closed quiet, 29 points higher; middling uplands, 11.49; middling gulf, 11.65; sales, 5,652 bales. Futures closed very stendy; August, 10.97; September, 10.95; October 10.79; November, 10.76; December, 10.81; January, 10.79; February, 10.81; March 10.83; April, 10.85; May, \$16.88, New York, August 29.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; August 10.82; September opened steady; August, 10.83; September 10.85; October, 10.70; November, 10.77; De cember, 10.70; February, 10.69; March, 10.82;

FLAXSEED. Chicago, Aug. 29.—Flaxsecd, north west, \$1.25; south-west, \$1.18; Augus \$1.18; September, \$1.20½.

April, offered, 10.87.

100 PEOPLE PERISHED

A Philippine Town Destroyed by Fire.

(By Special C. P. R. Wire). Manila, Aug. 29.—The town of Binang, in Laguana province, Island of Luzon, has been destroyed by fire. 100 persons perished in the flames, and 5,000 were rendered homelses. The loss is estimated at \$200,000. The Govern-



ported underwear? Been paying importers' and jobbers' profits-as well as the cost of shipping and duty?

It's all right, if you want to do it. Only, some men - and the number is steadily growing

prefer to keep all those pro-

fits themselves, and wear Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

It equals any underwear that the old world can produce. It's made of the finest Nova Scotia wool, by Canadians for Canadians In all sizes to fit every figure. And it's guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable

Look for the name "Stanfield" on every garment, None genuine without it.

to the people made destitute by the fire. According to the census of 1869, Binang had a population of 7,328.

When a woman is mad clear through sometimes you can tell it by the extra

ment is furnishing shelter and food sweetness in her smile.