EVERY SKIN, SCALP, & BLOOD DISEASE Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, wheith torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c. RESOLVENT, $1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER 30c.

DUBLIN CASTLE.

THE LORD LIEUTENANT'S POWER.

Irish Magistrates—County Attorneys—Samples of Petty Tyranny—The Watch Dogs of Power—The Chief Secretary for Ireland.

"Dublin Castle," said the voice from the dickey. "Dublin Castle," I muttered; the place

"Of which my fancy cherished,
So faithfully a waking dream."

From earliest manhood, I had read of castle-rule in Ireland without knowing its significance. I had learned that every Irishman of genius, who would not sell his soul for lucre, had thundered against it. The name was synonymous for all kinds of tyranny. If a poor peasant in the wilds of Connemara was evicted from a barren patch that could hardly graze a goat in decency, he cursed landlordism and the Castle; if a patriot found himself in Kilmainhaim, or on a convict ship bound for Antipodes, he uttered threats against the Castle. In one word, it summed up English misrule in Ireland, the simmered down hatred of a conquered people for their tyrant victors. When we thought of spectres, goblins, and other sprites in those good old days before the "new science" in its madness, had banished fancy from childhood, we placed them in a certain atmosphere peculiarly their own. That divine gift of man, which gives to airy nothing

"A local habitation and a name."

painted them amid ruined castles, or in dreary dismal cottages, by deep ravines or lonely ways, while night and darkness brooded over all. Dublin castle, in these days, had its atmosphere, and I was astonished to find that my early fancy had painted the home of political ruffianism in life-colours. The buildings, covering an extent of nearly ten acres, are dingy, barren and gloomy. The whole structure has a forbidding aspect about it. It were a fit place to read Frankenstein, or to meditate on the

ANATOMY OF MELANCHOLY.

Why it has been called a castle I am unable to explain; a huge barrack were a more fitting title. If you had any doubt of the fitness of the latter word, it would soon vanish. Here, there and everywhere around are seen those animate signs of barrack-life, red jackets, sentries of Old England, biting their mustaches, clanking their spurs, swaying their bodies, elevating their heads, and, through sixpenny glasses, ogling ladies, distinguishing characteristics of the English garrison in Ireland. The chapel attached to the castle is in better style of architecture and, like an oasis in the desert waste, helps to cheer the traveller's eye. Dublin Castle is the office of the Lord Lieutenant and the Chief Secretary and a host of minor officials, all engaged, as one of them frankly told me, in that "hanged Irish business." The power possessed by the Lord Lieutenant is almost limitless. A recent historian speaking of the Lord Lieutenant, puts his power in this terse form:—"There is hardly anything he cannot do by the exercise of his pen." He appoints deputy lieutenants, high sheriffs and magistrates. The police force are under his entire control. By these various agents he dominates the kingdom. The much despised, and often justly so, ward politician shows more discrimination in the selection of his retainers than this mighty potentate. The men picked out for magistrates are, generally speaking, low, besotted spuires, who have from necessity to take up their permanent abode in Ireland. They possess neither culture nor polish, while their arrogance is something intolerable. Their decision would constitute the most ludicrous book of the many of that class that have come to us from Erin. In a case of petty theft, one of them thundered forth as he hit the desk with his closed fist:

"THAT'S LAW."

"Law, yer honor," said the prisoner at the bar: "It's not law, it's pickins from yer own skull yer after given us." The prisoner, I feel, was right, and the quality of the "pickins" might be easily devined from the misty skulls of the Irish magistrates. There is a nursery rhyme that children sing, one of the couplets if I remember rightly is:

"Rule of three
Don't bother me."

I can think of the whole Irish magistrates, introduced by Mr. Gilbert in one of his inimitable social bits,—with their heavy jaws, sleepy eyes and wool-gathering minds, singing this couplet, slightly altered:

"Of law I'm free,
Don't bother me."

The manner of appointing these worthies is worthy of note. They must be anti-Irish Isishmen. They must love England and hate Ireland. Patriotism must be completely stamped out of their little soul. Prior to their elevation to that travesty, the bench, they must have been active in the pursuit of Irish game, not hare or grouse, but Ribbon men, Fenians, and similar mountain fowl. They must have from platforms praised the goodness of England and the ingratitude of their own land, and at banquets innumerable hip'd and hawed for her glorious majesty Queen Victoria, while drinking filled up bumpers of Irish whiskey. An even better recommendation was the winning of "a poor benighted" Roman Catholic from the Faith of his fathers and the instruction of his children in the right way, which of course is Anglicanism. If these children can sing on the 12th of July some meaningless ditties beginning with "no surrender" and ending with "God save the Queen," the squire is looked upon with envy by his neighbouring brothers.

THE ANGLICAN CHURCH,

however, is so decrepit, and its past hostility so vividly remembered by the peasantry, who speak of it and English misrule as if they were synonymous, that conversions are few, and such enviable recommendations naturally scarce. I could wish to say a kind word for the lawyers, or, as they are called, attorneys, who have to do battle against such ignorance. As I am no special pleader either for religion or politics, but a simple tourist taking notes, and wishing to state things as they presented themselves to my eyes, I am unable to do so. The average country lawyer is a sorry sight. He is generally a well-to-do country farmer's son. Something of the boorishness of country farming life sticks to him; were you to diagnose, it would be the first symptom to be jotted down. He is pretentious, boastful and vain-glorious, and is respected by the Bench inasmuch as he cultivates those virtues which make bull dogs so attractive to dog-fanciers. I have a most vivid memory of one of those lads. Travelling in a compartment with a well-known Doctor of the Roman Catholic Church, and an agnostic friend, at a little station, impressed on my memory as Castletin, a ponderous *mortal with a green bag* entered. After the usual salutation, the Doctor, the most amiable of men, proffered him a cigar, which was willingly accepted. Like a quaker meeting we sat, gazing from the windows at the low-lying peat-bogs, now and then relieved by a ribbon-like grey road tortuously winding through them, or a lone bird aimlessly scudding over the inky marsh. Suddenly the lawyer's huge jaws, like a pair of millstones, began to grind, and out came a deluge of chaff. Our country, its institutions, its laws, commerce and the laxity of religion, were blended in one vast *pot-pourri* of denunciation. To add to his guilt, he professed to be a nationalist, gloried in the name of Patrick, and was then on his way.

TO DEFEND NATIONALISTS

in the pretty sea-side hamlet of Bundoran. It was useless to argue with such a clown, or attempt to vindicate our country. The very money that was to be paid in defence of the prisoners came from the land that he had so violently and ignorantly traduced, and Home Rule, without the co-operation of the Greater Erin, so cosily ensconced in the United States, would be, like the Arab's dream, "an airy nothing." In there days "the pen is mightier than the sword" and the public-opinion of earth's greatest republic had much to do, in bringing Ireland's cause from the purely speculative to a coming test of its fitness. When this blatant bag of dry wind left us, like the followers of Mahomet we raised our eyes,—not to greet the rising sun, but to keep watch on the compartment door, while earnestly reciting "*oh mari mahe*" and the Dr. answering "*Libera nos Domine.*" As soon as his green bag, like the point of a serpent's tail, had vanished in the distance, the Dr. whose face was burning with shame, turning to my friend, who had written, and still continues to do so, many an earnest appeal for a land that attracts all lovers of liberty, said: "This scene has been painful to me." With his usual good sense, he replied: "The only pain he gave was his disrespect to an eminent professor of the religion of my wife and daughter, and I believe his own, but, dear Dr., such men make me more ardent—they are the effect, and the cause is misrule; they are to be pitied as victims. Sweep away the cause, give Home Rule, and then disappears that travesty in justice, the Irish magistrate, and with it this pettifogging race of attorneys." In my Adirondack camp, I had learned from the guides that a hound was the mere Caliban in proportion to his knowledge of the tricks of the deer in evading him. This fellow was successful, having learned the tricks of the Irish bench. Knowing this, could we wonder that he bored us? These magistrates are indispensible to

CASTLE RULE.

Without them it could not exist. They are the watch-dogs that bark at the slightest sound of the peoples' will. To stifle every patriotic sentiment is a work of genuine pleasure. At their disposal are acts of a bigoted parliament by the dozen, packed juries, filling jails, and all the mind screws that were known to the Venetian jailers. Until a few years ago, the peasantry, young and old, had to show public signs of deference to these ruffians. Men doffed their hats, and women made a kind of grotesque bow, that was called a "curtchey." A few instances of their tyranny and the laws that supported it may, more vividly than anything else, depict the slavery of Ireland's peasantry. A peasant possessing, say, a few acres of wild land, could not molest any game that happened to be there; on the contrary, he was bound to preserve them until such time as his honor came, with a pack of dogs and men, and made the wild land the sporting ground of a day. His honor and his friends, brieftless barristers and hangers-on, might trample oats, potatoes, etc., in getting to this wild land, but the poor husbandman was supposed to smile at such vandalism. Next day, did he dare to take a shot at the remaining game, a neighbor, by informing on him, would be in pocket twenty dollars—the husbandman out one hundred dollars or six months in jail. It might be Friday, and he wished to catch a boothsome salmon; he has made a cast in some river that runs through his land; a water-keeper, skulking behind some furze bush, sees him, and brings him before his honor. What is the punishment in this case? In the County Wicklow, I saw one poor, ragged, hungry peasant find fifty pounds, or nine months in jail. As the fine could not be had, he went to jail, and his wife and six small children to

THE POOR HOUSE.

Next to the Lord Lieutenant, and, of late years, a more powerful force in Castle domination, is the Chief-Secretary. One must travel among the peasantry to know how hateful is such a title. It signifies all that is cowardly and brutal—"all that debases man and elevates the brute," as an Englishman once told a crowd of peasantry. The odium it has surrounded itself with, cannot be swept away in a few years. The only way that England can obliterate the memory of the wrongs perpetrated by this office, and others that mark Dublin Castle, is by sweeping out of existence every trace of Castle rule, and giving to the long-suffering island a parliament of her own. Shall England's statesmanship rise above bigotry, and give such a measure? Shall it, after centuries of discords and strife, bring to its heart the sister-island by this olive branch of peace? Such were my thoughts as I stood in front of the barrack-structure. Half measures will not do. Even a Morley, with all his genius and kindness for Ireland, as Chief Secretary, cannot succeed. Merlin, with his magic wand, could not control the machinery that goes with such a charge. Will Justin McCarthy forget, in the glamor of Morley's genius, that he once wrote these pregnant lines: "I do not know that even a man of the highest political genius and force of character would, under the most favorable conditions, be a successful Irish Secretary. I am inclined to believe that the nature of this office makes success impossible. Its business is to carry out, in the name of constitutional England, a policy of despotic control among people who have now come to detest every thing that tells of English power and English supremacy. The task seems to me utterly hopeless, absolutely impossible."

WALTER LECKY

THE EXHIBITION.

"CHOCOLAT MENIER."

"Chocolat Menier" is known the world over and, of course, it is represented in Montreal and all throughout Canada where the consumption of this delectable product is large, but Canada only receives a small portion of the output of this famous factory at Noisiel. They have an exhibit near the door of the main building, where this popular beverage is kept in the memories of all by its prominence. If there is an industry that is peculiarly French it is that of Menier Chocolate, better known under its home name of "Chocolat Menier." In 1825, all France produced somewhere about 100,000 pounds per year; that is to say, precisely the quantity which the Noisiel works now produce in four days. The annual sales now exceed 30,000,000 annually. The works at Noisiel, London, Royc and Nicaragua employ over three thousand workingmen and clerks. Locomotives, ships and plantations enter into the composition of this enormous industry. Some people have a passion for statistics. Here's an idea for them: The whole world knows the famous yellow-wrapped packages of Chocolat-Menier. It is put up in half and quarter-pound packages at the rate of 250,000 a day. Thus, in a year of 300 working days, the production amounts to the trifling total of 75,000,000 tablets. As each tablet contains at least seven sticks, each sufficient for a breakfast, it will be readily seen that the works at Noisiel furnish yearly 525,000,000 breakfasts for "la belle France." Would it be used so extensively if it were not meritorious?

THE WILLIAMS' SEWING MACHINES.

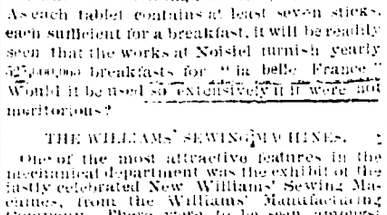
One of the most attractive features in the mechanical department was the exhibit of the justly celebrated New Williams' Sewing Machines, from the Williams' Manufacturing Company. There were to be seen amongst them some very fine Cabinet machines. Electricity is the moving power of the age, and several of these machines were run by that means; it attracted attention, and in fact it was a topic of conversation in many quarters. The machines were busy doing frilling, binding, button-hole making, fine stitching and all imaginable kinds of work. The booth or stand, in which this exhibit was made, was most tastefully decorated and was very attractive. The appearance was a credit to the company's representative. The company justly claims that out of the thousands of machines they have sold, not one has failed to do its work correctly and to give the utmost satisfaction to all who have been fortunate enough to possess one of them. The principal office and sales room of the Williams' Sewing Manufacturing Company is at No. 1733 Notre Dame street. Any one who has missed the exhibition and has not had the chance of seeing and examining this particular exhibit should step in, at the office on Notre Dame street, and see the workings of these admirable pieces of machinery. In fact we think it is due to the company to say that their "show" is second to none in Canada. As we progress new inventions mark each succeeding year and wonders never dreamt of, in the days gone past, are appearing before us. Tom Hood's "Song of the Shirt" did very well in the days of the thread and needle, when fingers were worn out over the long and heavy work; but, to-day, were the poet to see the operation of a Williams' sewing machine we think he would have added a few verses to his immortal production. We can well and honestly recommend our readers to visit 1733 Notre Dame street.

Liquor at Lapraire.

We learn, with pleasure, that Rev. Mr. Lefrose, who succeeds the new Vicar-General, as parish priest of Lapraire has taken a solid stand against the liquor abuses in that place. He demands the reduction of the number of licenses and above all the prevention of sales of liquor on Sunday. Lapraire he says is becoming a good town for cozy drinkers who unable to get what they want in Montreal, go over the river to fill up. We wish Cure Larose all manner of success.

Personal.

The Rev. Alex. Wilfrid Herbert, S.S., has been appointed spiritual director of the Young Men's Society.



A MARVEL AMONG FOOD

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend [illegible], of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

In Montreal by E. LEONARD, 113 St. Lawrence Street.

Mrs. H. D. West
of Cornwallis, Nova Scotia.

$200 Worth

Of Other Medicines Failed

But 4 Bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"It is with pleasure that I tell of, the great benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla. For 6 years I have been badly afflicted with

Erysipelas

breaking out with running sores during hot summer months. I have sometimes not been able to use my limbs for two months at a time. Being induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, I got one bottle last spring, commenced using it; felt so much better, got two bottles more; took them during the summer, was able to do my housework, and

Walk Two Miles

which I had not done for six years. Think I am cured of erysipelas, and recommend any person so afflicted to use

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Four bottles has done more for me than $200 worth of other medicine. I think it the best blood purifier known." MRS. H. D. WEST, Church street, Cornwallis, N. S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER

NO MORE GRAY HAIR.

Trade Mark.

Why allow your gray hair to make you look prematurely old, when by a judicious use of ROBSON'S RESTORER you may easily restore the primitive colour of your hair and banish untimely signs of old age?

Not only does ROBSON'S RESTORER restore the original colour of the hair, but it further possesses the invaluable property of softening it, giving it an incomparable lustre, promoting its growth, at the same time preventing its falling out and preserving its vitality, qualities which are not to be found in ordinary hair dyes.

The most flattering testimonials from SEVERAL PHYSICIANS and many other OMINON citizens testify to the marvellous efficacy of ROBSON'S HAIR RESTORER.

For sale everywhere at 50 cts per bottle.

L. ROBITAILLE, Chemist,
SOLE PROPRIETOR
JOLIETTE, P. Q., Canada.

CARPETS!!

Carpets for the most cultivated desires in art.

Carpets for the thrifty and humble householder.

Carpets that will look and wear well at moderate prices.

Carpeting houses of every description a specialty.

Carpeting of Institutions and Public Buildings carefully attended to.

Church and office Carpets, special designs Curtains, Shades and Draperies.

Rugs, Mats and Art Squares.

Anglo-Indian Bordered Carpets.

Thomas Ligget,

1884 NOTRE DAME ST.

GLENORA BUILDING.

JACQUES CARTIER'S COMPASS.

Some weeks ago we gave an account of the compass, found in the wreck of Jacques Cartier's vessel and now in the possession of Major Alexander Daly. It was on exhibition, amongst the many historical relics, in the department of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, at the recent Montreal exhibition. Mr. Daly has received it back with a letter of thanks from the secretary of that society, and he now purposes sending it on to Chicago for the World's Fair.

It was the intelligent compositor who changed "a miss is as good as a mile" to "a miss is as good as a Mile." "There," he said to himself, with pardonable pride, "that means something."—Boston Transcript.

COMMERCIAL.

FLOUR GRAIN, Etc.

Flour.—We quote prices as follows:—

Patent Spring	$4.40 @ 4.50
Patent Winter	4.10 @ 4.10
Straight Roller	3.75 @ 4.10
Extra	3.25 @ 3.35
Superfine	2.90 @ 3.15
Fine	2.50 @ 2.70
City Strong Bakers	4.10 @ 4.25
Manitoba Bakers	3.75 @ 4.10
Ontario bags—extra	1.50 @ 1.60
Straight Rollers	1.90 @ 2.00
Superfine	1.35 @ 1.50
Fine	1.10 @ 1.15

Oatmeal.—We quote as follows:—Rolled and granulated, $4.10 to $4.15; Standard $4.00 to $4.05. In bags, granulated $2.05 to $2.10, and standard $1.95 to $2.00.

Wheat.—Sales are reported in the West of No. 2 hard Manitoba wheat at 83c Montreal freight. Offers are also reported at 83c, North Bay, with best bids at 80c. Here we quote No. 2 hard nominally at 81c to 83c.

Mill Feed.—Sales of car lots of bran at $13.50 to $14 00. Shorts $14.50 to $15.00. Moullie is quiet at $17.00 to $20.00 as to grade.

Corn.—Prices are nominally quoted at 58c to 54c in bond and 61c to 63c duty paid.

Peas.—Sales are reported of several lots at 76c per 66 lbs. In store; but some holders, believing higher prices will rule later on, refuse to accept that figure.

Oats.—The market is decided easy any lower, the sale being reported of 10,000 bushels of No. 3 Ontario at 32c in store, and several lots of No. 2 Ontario have been placed at 33c per 34 lbs. in store.

Barley.—We quote 37c to 41c for feed, and 42c to 44c for the best grades of feed. Malting quantities are nominal at 48c to 55c as to quality.

Malt.—At 70c to 75c, and it is said to be difficult to make contract at under 70c.

Buckwheat.—A few sales are reported in the country at equal to 44c here.

Rye.—Could not pay more than 60c.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard &c.—Canada short cut mess pork has sold at $16 00 to $16.50, choice heavy mess selling at higher prices. Lard has met with a little better enquiry, with sales reported at $1.40 to $1.45 per pail of 20 lbs for compound. We quote:

Canada short cut mess pork per brl	$16 00 @ 17.00
Canada clear mess, per brl	15.50 @ 16 00
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl	00.00 @ 00.00
Mess pork, American, new, per brl	14.75 @ 15.25
India mess beef, per tierce	00.00 @ 00.00
Extra Mess beef, per brl	11.50 @ 12 50
Hams, city cured, per lb	11 @ 11½c
Lard, pure in pails, per lb	8½ @ 9c
Lard, com. in pails, per lb	7 @ 7½c
Bacon, per lb	10½ @ 11c
Shoulders, per lb	@ 9c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Sales of last half of August creamery have been made at 22½c and 23c. dairy butter, sales have been made at 19½c and 20c. Last sales reported of Western were at 17½c to 18c. We quote prices as follows:—

Creamery choice fall	22½c to 23c.
do good to fine	21c to 22c.
Eastern Townships dairy, fancy fall	20c to 20½c.
do do good to fine	18½c to 19½c.
Morrisburg & Brockville	18c to 20½c.
Western	16c to 18½c.

Add ½c per lb for selected single packages.

Cheese.—As we go to press several round lots of finest Western Sept. & Aug. are reported at 10c and finest French Septembers at 10c. We quote prices as follows:—

Finest Western Sept	10½c to 10⅝c
" Eastern "	10½c to 10 c
" Western Aug	10½c to 10⅝c
" Eastern "	10c to 10⅛c
Under-priced Goods	9c to 10c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Firm at 11c to 11½c for choice fresh gathered stock, held fresh selling at 12½c to 13c.

Beans.—What business is reported is on the basis of $1 25 to $1.40 as to quality.

Game.—Sales at 60c to 65c for No. 1 and 30c to 35c for No. 2.

Hops.—We quote 16½c to 18c as a fair range of values based on actual transactions. Yearlings are nominal at 14c to 15c and old 7c to 11c.

Honey.—New honey is in fair supply, and selling at 7c to 8c for good to choice extracted, and old is quoted at 4½c to 5½c per lb. Comb honey is quoted at 12c to 14c for white clover in 1 lb. sections. Dark comb is quoted at 9c to 11c.

Hay.—We quote No. 1 pressed $9.50 to $10.00, and No. 2 $8.00 to $8.50 in car lots. Straw has sold at $5.50 to $6.00 as to quality.

Ashes.—Prices are hardening, first pots being quoted at $4.30, seconds at $3.80, and pearls at $5.25 to $5 35.

FRUITS.

Apples.—We quote: Car lots $1.60 to $1.80, and small lots $2.00 to $2.25. Winter fruit has not yet arrived although the first lots are expected next week.

Dried Fruits.—We quote: Dried apples 5c to 5½c. Evaporated steady at 6c to 6½c in 50 lb boxes. Dried peaches firm at 11c to 12c. Apricots, 14c to 15c. Sales of new dried apples at 5½c per lb in 50 lb boxes.

Pears.—Good varieties selling at $7.00 to $8.00 per barrel, and common to good at $2.50 to $6.00; baskets 75c to $1 25.

Peaches.—Baskets are selling at $1.00 to $1.25.

Lemons.—Good sales during the week at $4.50 to $5.00 per box.

Oranges.—Boxes selling from $3.50 to $4.00 and choice basrels $8.50 to $9.00.

Grapes.—Canadian blue selling 2c to 2½c per lb. Niagara, Rogers and Delaware at 3c to 3½c per lb; baskets at from 5½c to 5½c, and other varieties at 25c.

Cocoanuts.—Firm at $1 00 to $1.50 per 100.

Bananas.—Common stock quoted at 50c to $1 00; choice $1.25 to $1.50.

Nuts.—We quote pecans 10c to 12½c per lb. Tarragona almonds 14c to 15c. Grenoble Walnuts 13½c to 14c. Filberts 9c to 10c. Ivica 12½c to 13c. Bordeaux 9c to 10½c. Peanuts No. 1 roasted 9½c. Brazil 11c to 12½c. Marbots 11½c per lb.

Cranberries.—A lot of 20 barrels to arrive next week at $7, and we quote $8. to $9. on spot.

Sweet Potatoes.—Prices being steady at $1 to $5 per bbl; Inferior at $3 to $3 50.

Dates.—Demand at 5c per lb. in large neatly packed boxes.

Onions.—Sales at $1.75 to $2 for round lots and at $2.25 to $2.50 for single barrels of red and yellow.

FISH AND OILS.

Oils.—Prices are nominally quoted as follows: Newfoundland cod oil 34c to 35c, and Gaspe at 32c to 33c. Steam refined seal oil 35c, tinged 31c, and straw 32½c to 33c. Cod liver oil 65c to 75c.

Pickled Fish.—Shore herring are quoted at $4, and Cape Breton $5 to $5.50, the later figure for July catch. Green cod is nominal $5, and dry cod $4.75 to $5.

Fresh Fish.—British Columbia salmon selling at 13c to 15c. Cod and haddock have sold at 3c to 4c, and lake trout and white fish at 7c to 8c per lb.

Smoked Fish.—The first lots of New Yarmouth bloaters have been received, sales of which were made at $2 10 per box of 0. Kippered herring sell at $3 per 100, and salmon at 20c per lb. Finnan haddies have been placed at 7c to 8c per lb, the supply been fair, boneless fish 3½c to 5c, and pure cod 6c to 8c.

Oysters.—Sales have transpired at $2 10 $3 per bbl for Malpeque and at $4.50 to $5.50 for cultivated.

Canned Fish.—Prices are nominally quoted at $6. to $6.50 per case for canned lobsters and $3.25 to $3 40 for mackerel.

S. Carsley's Column

S. CARSLEY'S

—IS THE—

GREAT - MANTLE - STORE

The Largest Stock to Select From.
Always the Latest Novelties.
Always the Best Value.

Next Week's Novelties.

Next week we show several cases of New Parisian Mantles and Jackets, beautiful Garments and Excellent Value.

S. CARSLEY'S,
Notre Dame Street.

MANTLES.

NEW AUTUMN JACKETS

Made of very useful and stylish materials
New Jackets in all fashionable lengths
New Jackets in all fashionable styles

NEW BOX COATS

In all shades of Cloth.

New Jackets, with Watteau Backs
New Jackets, Handsomely Embroidered
New Jackets, Handsomely Braided
New Jackets, Trimmed with Fur
New Jackets, Lined with Fur

We supply the most effective garments at the most reasonable prices.

PERFECT FIT

Is a special feature with our goods.

S. CARSLEY'S,
Notre Dame Street.

MANTLES.

New Sealette Jackets
New Sealette Mantles
New Plush Jackets
New Plush Mantles
New Semi-Sealette Jackets
New Semi-Sealette Mantles

Everything New in Sealette Garments

New Figured Cloth Mantles
New Plain Cloth Mantles

All Handsomely Trimmed

Mantles of every description and in extra large sizes for Elderly Ladies.

PELERINES. PELERINES.

Every novelty in Autumn Pelerines just put into stock, at

S. CARSLEY'S,
Notre Dame St.

Dress Goods Extraordinary!!

The new Dress Goods are causing quite a run of extra business. The fact is our Dress Goods

Never were so attractive
Never were so varied
Never were so stylish
Never were so pretty
Never were so admired

And never were so cheap as they are this Fall. Remember the Store for Dress Goods.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame Street.

DRESS GOODS.

MORE CHOICE FABRICS

Just put into stock, comprising the very latest productions of European manufactories.

Wide Striped Dress Fabrics
In all the leading colorings.
Medium Striped Dress Fabrics
In all leading colorings
Narrow Striped Dress Fabrics
in all leading colorings
Very effective designs in all kinds
New Fabrics for Autumn and Winter.
Fancy Striped Dress Fabrics
In all leading colorings
Striped Fabrics of every description.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame Street.

DRESS GOODS.

PLAID FABRICS PLAID FABRICS

Magnificent Variety
Of New Plaids of all descriptions

GERMAN PLAIDS

Every new style and coloring in Stylish German Plaids.

S. CARSLEY.
Notre Dame Street.

S. CARSLEY'S

Rapidly Growing Carpet Trade

Is the result of great diligence and careful buying. It is stated that Mr. Carsley's Carpet Department Manager now claims to sell Carpets of all kinds as cheap retail as they can be sold wholesale.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame Street.

S. CARSLEY.

765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

Notre Dame Street, Montreal.

Carsley's Column