

COMMERCIAL.

MONTREAL, Nov. 21, 1883.

The Chicago market is quiet and steady. Nov. quoting at 95 $\frac{1}{2}$; better than last week. Liverpool is also unchanged at 8s. 6d. for Spring, and 9s. 1d. Red Winter. The local market is almost stagnant with prices entirely unchanged. We quote:—Canada Red Winter, \$1.22 to \$1.24; Canada White \$1.12 to \$1.18 according to sample; Canada Spring, \$1.14 to \$1.15; Corn, 61c; Peas, 91c to 92c; Oats, 34c; Barley 60c to 70c; Rye 62c to 67c.

FLOUR—No business reported has been the general rule on change this week which has been one of the dulllest of the dull season. The supply is not large however, but this is because supplies are not sent forward owing to the price. There has been no change in prices. We quote:—Superior Extra, \$5.60; Extra Superfine, \$5.50; Fancy, \$5.25; Spring Extra, \$5.25 to \$5.30; Superfine, \$5.75 to \$5.75; Strong Bakers', Canadian, \$5.50 to \$5.75; do., American, \$6.00 to \$6.75; Fine, \$3.85 to \$3.95; Middlings, \$3.75 to \$3.85; Pollards, \$3.50 to \$3.60; Ontario bags, (medium), bags included, \$2.55 to \$2.65; do., Spring Extra, \$2.50 to \$2.55; do., Superfine, \$3.25 to \$3.35; City Bags, delivered, \$3 to \$3.05.

MEALS—Cornmeal, \$3.20 to \$3.40; Oatmeal, ordinary, \$5.00 to \$5.00; granulated, \$5.20 to \$5.50.

DAIRY PRODUCE—Butter.—A firm market for good qualities at the same figures. The quotations are:—Butter—Creamery, well kept summer makes 21c to 23c; do. fancy fall made, 24c to 25c; Eastern Townships, summer makes, 17c to 18c; do. fall makes, 20c to 21c; Morrisburg and Brockville, 18c to 21; Western, 15c to 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Add to the above prices a couple of cents per lb. for selections for the jobbing trade. Cheese is fairly steady at about the same prices, 10c to 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ c August; September choice, is held at 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Eggs continue firm at 25c to 26c. Hog Products are very quiet. We quote as follows:—Western Mess Pork, \$14.75 to \$15.00; Hams, city cured, 14c to 15c; Bacon, 13c to 14c; Lard, Canadian, in pails, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c; do. Western, in pails, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ c to 11c; Tallow, refined, 8c to 9c; Dressed Hogs, per 100 lbs., \$6.75.

ASHES are still dull at \$4.75 to \$4.80 for Pots, as to tares.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The supply of animals has this week been very fair, there being about 500 head on the market on the 19th. Sales have been mainly by weight and for beef critters from 3c to 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c has been the average price. Several rather large sales have been made at these prices. Calves sold rather well at from \$4 to \$16 per head. Sheep and lambs were in moderate quantities and of moderately good qualities, bringing the very fair price of from \$4 to \$8 apiece.

FARMERS' MARKET.

The change in the weather resulted in a greater number of farmers visiting the market this week than for some little time past. As a result all manner of roots, such as potatoes which sold at 60c to 80c per bag, onions bringing 30c to 60c per bushel, and really good brought \$2.00 to \$2.25 per barrel, carrots were plentiful at 25c to 30c and parsnips and turnips which latter brought 40c to 50c per dozen. Cabbages were also plentiful selling at 30c to 60c per dozen. Fruit is very scarce and dear mainly in the hands of dealers, apples bring from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per barrel, oats still bring from 95c to \$1.00 and are brought in in large quantities. Fowls of all kinds are plentiful, turkeys selling at 8c to 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c per pound; geese 7c to 11c; fowls 7c to 12c; partridges 30c to 60c per pair. Hay is sold at \$6 to \$9 per hundred bales.

Two Scotch students, desiring to make themselves comfortable, had a stove put up in their chamber; one bought the stove and the other paid the mason to have a hole cut in the chimney. They broke up house-keeping the other day, and divided the effects. One had the stove and the other the hole.

"Cook onions to-day!" he said excitedly. "Cook onions to-day!" "That's what I do in the flat above us has insulted me!"—Boston Post.

PROFESSOR LAW, of Cornell University, read a paper at the National Stock Association investing in Chicago, on, "Contagious Diseases in Animals and the means of suppressing and extinguishing them." The spread of Texas fever he held could only be prevented by controlling the movements of the animals northward. Tuberculosis exist to an alarming extent in New York State. Hog cholera caused a loss of twenty million dollars annually. All these diseases it was next to impossible to stamp out entirely. Lung distemper among cattle was the easiest to overcome.

A FIRE IN SHENANDOAH, Pennsylvania, on the twelfth, destroyed about sixteen fine business fronts and swept away the homes and possessions of over two hundred and fifty families. About half a dozen lives were lost in the course of the disaster.

FOUR THOUSAND INDIANS, almost unarmed and half drunken, attacked a Chilean column on the march, and the Chileans ruthlessly slaughtered seven hundred of their miserable antagonists.

A DISPUTE over the Presidential election in Panama is not unlikely to end in a civil war.

THE DUKE AND THE DUDE.

The following story is told of an English nobleman, recently deceased. "The Duke was once in church when a collection was announced for some charitable object. The plate began to go round and the Duke carefully put his hand into his pocket and took out a florin, which he laid on the pew before him, ready to be transferred to the plate. Beside him sat a little snob, who, noticing this action, initiated it by ostentatiously laying a sovereign alongside the dual florin. This was too much for his Grace, who dipped his hand into his pocket again and pulled out another florin, which he laid by the side of the first. The little snob followed suit by laying another sovereign beside the first. His Grace quietly added a third florin, which was capped by a third sovereign on the part of the little snob. Out came a fourth florin to swell the Duke's donation, and then the little snob triumphantly laid three sovereigns at once upon the board. The Duke, not to be beaten, produced three florins. Just at this moment the plate arrived. The little snob took up his handful of sovereigns, ostentatiously rattled them into the plate, and then turned definitely toward his rival as if he would say, "I think that takes the shine out of you." Fancy his chagrin when the Duke, with a grim smile, put one florin into the plate and quietly swept the remaining six back into his pocket."—Family Herald.

LAUGHING GAS.

WHEN does a tree feel contented? When it's sappy. An American paper signalizes the reduction of postage in this wise:—
1 send a letter now you want
2 listen to this sonnet,
2 write it plain and then to put a
2 cent stamp upon it.

A YOUNG lady entered a music-store, and tripping up to the handsome clerk, pertly asked, "Have you 'Happy Dreams'?" She was nonplussed when he replied, "No, ma'am; I'm pestered to death with mosquitoes."

Now, while the frost bedsicks the plain, — And frescoes every window-pane, — While winds blow cold across the moor, Both far and near a cry of pain Comes once again—a sad refrain: — "Jerusalem! Just shut that door!" —New York Journal.

It's a mighty mean man who wrote "Pull down the blind." He would probably be in favor of beating the cripples. "Yer whether to marry or not to marry is a question that puzzles me sorely, Harry. What would you advise?" "Well, I'll tell you what." "I think you had better—knot!" —Boston Globe.

BILLY'S PAT OF BUTTER.

BY ELIZABETH P. ALLAN.

You never can know how delighted Billy was to get out to Uncle Joe's farm for a visit, because you have no idea how nice it was out there. There were no children at Cherry Grove ("That's the reason they want to borrow me," thought Billy); but there were chickens and ducks and kittens and a puppy, and two colts, and pigs and pigeons, and everything that was little except little people.

Aunt Judy thought it was very dangerous for Billy to ride behind Uncle Joe on the big bay horse; and it is true his little fat legs stuck right straight out, so that his feet couldn't touch anywhere, but Uncle Joe said it was a long way safer than cherry-pie for supper, and as Uncle Joe and Aunt Judy never came to any agreement about this matter, lucky little Billy got the rides and the cherry-pie, too—and wasn't hurt by either.

One reason why Billy was so happy at Cherry Grove was that he was allowed to help. It is a pity that grown folks don't always know how much little ones like to help; at Billy's home there were lots of big brothers and sisters, and they always said, "Oh, you go and ride a stick horse, Billy." But at Uncle Joe's he helped to drive the sheep, and carried little buckets of slop to the pigs, and held Uncle Joe's horse by a long rope, when he wanted him to eat the front yard grass; and always, every morning and every evening, he carried up the printed pat of butter, from Aunt Judy's dairy at the foot of the hill. That was one of his very nice jobs; for the dairy was the sweetest smelling place in the world, and Billy was never tired of seeing the water fall into the trough at one side, and gurgle out through the opening at the other.

As Billy started up the hill one fresh, early morning, with the butter on a saucer and a little wet napkin over it, Uncle Joe's man let the sheep out of the fold, and Billy stopped to watch them run and push past each other, to see which could get to the meadow first, when the first thing he knew, the old man with the broken horns ran right at him and sprawled him over, butter and all. He fell on the grass and didn't mind, and the saucer and napkin he held tight in his hand; but, ah, the nice pat of butter, with the cow printed on top! It rolled and rolled, and flopped down in the dust. Billy stood and looked at it a minute and then he suddenly thought of something. The dust was only on the under side. He sat down on the grass, took out his barlowe knife, with a broad dull blade, and smoothed it all over, turning the dirt inside! Then up he jumped, and was soon at Aunt Judy's breakfast table, impatient to begin at the muffins.

"Hallo!" said Uncle Joe "what's the matter with the butter?"

"Well," said Aunt Judy, her face getting red, "what's the matter with it?"

"You might as well lower your flag, old woman," said he; "there's dirt in it."

Aunt Judy ran at the print as if he had said there was a young alligator in it; there was the dirt, sure enough, and she couldn't have looked more horrified if the alligator had been a full-grown one.

Meantime, Billy was clearing his throat of muffins, and of something else that seemed to stick there, and getting ready to open up.

"It's me, Aunt Judy," he said in a rather squeaky voice; "and then he told all about it."

Uncle Joe laughed until the cups and saucers rattled; but Aunt Judy shook her head, and looked sorry about something else than the butter.

"Never mind," said Uncle Joe; "Billy's got to have a sermon about this, and I'm going to preach it; help yourself to another muffin, Billy, and listen: My sermon is to have two heads, and my text is the pat of butter; and, firstly, dearly beloved brethren when you are in the business of bringing up butter don't stop to look after any other fellow's business; and, secondly, when you get any dirt on your butter, or your hands, or your heart, or your conscience, don't you ever think about covering it up; the only thing to do, my friends, and especially Billy, my lad, is to get rid of it."

Now, whether it was the pat of butter that made Billy remember the sermon, or the sermon that kept him from forgetting the pat of butter, I can't say; but I have known him for fifty years, and he hasn't done a sly thing in all that time.—S. S. Times.

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WHAT would we do without poets? The latest piece of information in verse being: "The golden-rod is yellow." How horrible it would have been had the public been obliged to remain under the hallucination that the golden-rod was scarlet.

SCHOLARS' NOTES.

(From Westminster Question Book.)

LESSON K.

Dec. 9, 1883. (1 Sam. 20:32-42)

DAVID'S FRIEND—JONATHAN.

COMMIT TO MEMORY VS. 41-42.

32. And Jonathan answered Saul his father and said unto him, Wherefore shall he be slain? what hath he done?

33. And Saul cast a javelin at him to smite him: whereby Jonathan knew that it was determined of his father to slay David.

34. So Jonathan arose from the table in fierce anger, and did eat no meat the second day of the month; for he was grieved for David, because his father had done him shame.

35. And it came to pass in the morning, that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David, and a little lad with him.

36. And he said unto his lad, Run, find out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran he shot an arrow beyond him.

37. And when the lad was come to the place of the arrow which Jonathan had shot, Jonathan cried after the lad, and said, Is not the arrow beyond thee?

38. And Jonathan cried after the lad, Make speed, haste, stay not. And Jonathan's lad gathered up the arrows, and came to his master.

39. But the lad knew not anything; only Jonathan and David knew the matter.

40. And Jonathan gave his artillery unto his lad, and said unto him, Go, carry them to thy city.

41. And as soon as the lad was gone, David arose out of a place toward the south, and fell on his face to the ground, and bowed himself three times; and they kissed one another, and wept one with another, until David exceeded.

42. And Jonathan said to David, Go in peace, forasmuch as we have sworn both of us in the name of the Lord, saying, The Lord be between me and thee, and between my seed and thy seed for ever. And he arose and departed; and Jonathan went into the city.

GOLDEN TEXT.—A man that hath friends must show himself friendly; and there is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.—Prov. 18:24

TOPIC—True Christian Friendship.

LESSON PLAN.—I. JONATHAN INTERCEDES FOR DAVID, VS. 32-34. 2. HE WEARS HIMSELF IN DANGER WITH HIM, VS. 35-42.

Time.—h.c. 102. Place.—At the stone Esel, near Gibeah.

LESSON NOTES.

V. 32. JONATHAN ANSWERED—At the risk of further enraging his father, he stands firmly by his absent friend. WHAT HEAT OF PASSION—A true answer would have been David's best defence. V. 33. CAST A JAVELIN AT HIM—Jonathan's defence of David only added fuel to his father's rage. V. 34. IN FIERCE ANGER—at the unreasonable conduct of his father. WAS SHOT BY DAVID—he did not resent the insult offered to himself so much as the wrong done to his friend. V. 35. MORNING—of the third day. (See V. 15.) V. 36. SAID UNTO HIS LAD—this was the signal agreed upon to signify to David that he must flee for his life. V. 38. HASTE, STAY NOT—words spoken to the boy, but intended for David. V. 39. KNEW NOT—did not understand the meaning of what he had seen and done. V. 40. ARTILLERY—an old English word used for weapons, as bow and arrow. 41.—he wished no one to witness his interview with David. V. 41. FELL ON HIS FACE . . . ANSWERED—the tokens of gratitude and loyalty to Jonathan as the king's son. KISSED . . . WEPT affection, gratitude sorrow. V. 42. GO IN PEACE it was not safe to linger, and he hastens to David's departure. FORASMUCH AS WE HAVE SWORN—they had made this covenant of friendship at their first acquaintance (ch. 18:6); they confirmed it, when they were last together (vs. 14-17); they now renewed it at parting, then they parted to meet only once more.

TEACHINGS:

1. Selfishness leads to hatred, hatred to malice, and malice to murder.

2. We should choose our friends among the good and the true.

3. True friendship will stand firm in time of trial, reproach and danger.

It is disinterested and self-sacrificing.

5. Jesus is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother.