PHY IS HERE.

s Temperance Advocate at lechanics' Institute

Crowded and Hundreds Had to e Turned Away.

urphy, the world renowned advocate, was given a re- the Mechanics' Institute ernoon such as has sel- before been accorded any city. Four o'clock was for the opening of the before half-past three ble seat in the building, auditorium and on the occupied. During the next the aisles and every spot n to permit a person to were occupied. The stage any rows of chairs which laced there and in the th sides back to the very building, men, women had crowded, all anxious n if they could not see, d orator who is fighting ight for the salvation of an.

y occupied the chair, and on the platform were interest in the temper- is well known. Among Rev. L. G. Macneill, Rev. Rev. M. Steele, Dr. Pope, R. Woodburn, Mr. Blew- rts, T. H. Hall, Chas. A. others.

rchestra of about thirty the leadership of Mor- ison, had been arranged or six of them were un- n.

before the hour set for and before the arrival of when it was seen that chance for any more to uilding, Chairman Tilley he singing of several e hymnal sheet that had d for the occasion, and the time was occupied urphy arrived.

s time hundreds were from the doors.

g All Hail the Power of Rev. L. G. Macneill read the scriptures, Dr. Pope h prayer.

er hymn Mr. Tilley in- Murphy in a few brief which he said Mr. Mur- an recognized the world mperance power and an had no equal. He con- t. John on securing so mous a man, who would temperance workers of ater strength, and whom d be the means of re- my from the chains of to the service of God.

was greeted with great was a great pleasure to to be introduced by Mr. gracious father's mem- a monument to the tem- se, and whose gracious showed such great inter- ork. He referred kindly th and Mr. McLaughlin, ked so hard to get him St. John. Mr. Murphy o speak to them on Real g the temperance move- without Jesus Christ is What is wanted is love. "We only know the life d a strange experience d. One man is success- unfortunate, and a great nted for every unfortun- line with his subject the described his own life. mble home in Ireland, he America, his success in of drink, his failure in wed by his conversion. y was told in an elo- charmed his hearers, and a pathos that brought yes of many, and again s that brought forth a One thing the speaker ounced was social drink- quor on the table. Many uld have died for prin- n betrayed in that way. mperance work should be people. Home was the ever touched liquor. will remain here for peaking each day.

THE JOHN McLEOD?

Vessel Reported Bottom Up Near Sambro.

Chronicle, Nov. 13.)
of the schooner Arthur V. Bucksport, Maine, at Port ports that on Monday last, a gged vessel bottom up was from Sambro, about 18 miles t appear to be very long in He thinks the wreck is the od, which was lost last Sat- e remembered the John Mc- go of sugar and when she air would drive her hatches tewart told a Chronicle re- e was a chance of her com- s the sugar would dissolve. o a vessel with a cargo of in the Bay of Fundy, but hen the salt dissolved. The evaux reports, is dangerous t may have been the John ent to the bottom, but mere- This is quite possible, judg- port of the pilots and others disappearance. The schoon- , which was lost in August, on a voyage from Ponce, P. was supposed to gave gone over. All hands were lost. nths after that she was re- amer, bound from Barry to nd three months later drift- at Point, Nassau, with her

OF WOODEN SHIPS.

e of the longevity of is provided by the bark ow undergoing remetal- ommercial dry dock at he London Timber Trade was built at St. John, ck, in 1860, to the order cCorkill & Co. of Lon- the cost of £14,400, and rs was engaged in the cargo trade between nd New York. She has old metal stripped off, surprise of her captain rers, her hull, apparent- good condition as when hed. The Minnehaha is in the timber and coal en the repairs are done a cargo of coal for Mon-

MANITOBA.

Rev. E. J. Grant Writes an Interesting Letter from Boissevain.

No More Happy or Contented People Just Now Than the Prairie Farmers.

The Great Wheat Crop—C. P. R. Adorning the Towns—Why Sunday Collections are Much Larger Than in the East—Lakes Swarming With Geese.

To the Editor of The Sun:

Sir—I presume I ought to have been more prompt in reporting my whereabouts to you. I hope you have not been unduly anxious about my sudden disappearance on that fine July morning from the great hotel at Banff, at which yourself and your genial friend from Pictou were to spend the remainder of the twenty-four hours.

So sudden a disappearance, near the mighty falls of the Bow river, coupled with so long a silence on my part, might seem to invest the incident with mystery, and furnish grounds for anxiety on the part of my friends. It was, I assure you, a matter of very sincere regret on my part that it had to be so. I was strongly inclined to remain in such good company, but more strongly admonished by the unpleasant fact that the two walls of the purse were coming into dangerously close proximity.

So much by way of explanation. And now "What can he do who cames after the king?" The question is quite in point here; for the editor has been west, and so far as the history, geography, mineral wealth, agricultural resources and political outlook of the west are concerned, has left nothing to be said. I can scarcely undertake even to glean, west of Manitoba, so completely has the whole country been swept by the pen of the ready writer who went before me. This is not said, Mr. Editor, in a complaining or fault-finding spirit; no, no; not at all. I never object to having work done for me, especially when it is done so much better than it would have been had it been left to me.

I saw many things in the far west that pleased me very much, and not the least of these was the pretty little park near the railway station in each of the principal towns along the main line of the C. P. R. west of Winnipeg. I learned that these had been placed there by the railway authorities, and they are certainly to be placed to the credit of the company over against the many sins with which they are charged, whether justly or unjustly I know not. The way it strikes me is that the C. P. R. is a great boon to the people of the west, and a greater boon for the company. The west is undeniably prosperous. Thousands of men are doing well here who could not have done nearly so well in the east, notwithstanding the lower freight rates. On the other hand the company could manage to live, no doubt, on smaller dividends than they are receiving from the capital invested. But with all our complaining, we could do nothing in the west without such a system of railways as the C. P. R. company has built, and I presume that the only way of effectually putting an end to all dissatisfaction would be to make us all members of the company. That would do it, without doubt.

But I find I am drifting away from the point. I set out to say a word in commendation of the successful attempt on the part of the company to beautify the towns along the line. Near each of the stations (situated as a rule near the centre of the town) there is a plot of ground from one to two or more acres planted with trees, having flower beds and nicely kept walks, and in a treeless country, as this is, such a little park could not fail to attract the attention of the stranger travelling through. The towns as a rule are not attractive, and in many instances this railway park is the only effort that has been made to improve their appearance, and hence to a bluenose who has always lived in a park—for since I came west I have concluded that the maritime provinces are simply one great extended park—this was the most attractive and most appreciated of any thing witnessed in the far west.

But now it will be more modest in me to confine myself to those things that have transpired since the editor of the Sun returned to the east, and there have been quite a number of such things. The wheat fields of Manitoba have ripened; have been harvested in excellent condition; the threshing has been successfully accomplished by the timely help of the six or seven thousand young men who came from the east in August for that purpose. And now, that most interesting part of the whole process, the marketing of the grain, is proceeding under most favorable circumstances, and the farmers are pocketing seventy-five to eighty-two cents per bushel for all that they can put on the market.

The harvesting in the west seems a simple and easy matter. You think of a man in the maritime provinces with a hundred and fifty or twice that number of acres of wheat ready to harvest. With the appliances in vogue there he would require quite a number of hands to take care of it, but here two men can do it with all ease. One seated upon the binder, to which three horses are usually attached, simply drives round the wheat field cutting a swath about four feet wide, the machine binding each sheaf and pushing it out upon a platform arranged for the purpose, until five or six sheaves have been bound, and then it drops them carefully in a heap, and the other man following after puts them in stook.

It is simply marvelous to witness how quickly an expert at the business can put up a stook of twelve sheaves, but the best man cannot put them up as rapidly as the machine can cut and bind them. Thus in an almost incredibly short time these two men can cut and stook a hundred and fifty or two hundred acres of wheat.

Then it is allowed to stand in stook for two or three weeks, when it is either thrashed or stacked. In many cases five or six farmers will form a company for mutual help; they are all ready for thrashing, and when the thrashing machine arrives on the scene these farmers are all on hand with their teams. Four teams draw the grain from the stook to the thrasher and four more drawing it either to the granary or the elevator. In this way they thrash from 1,000 to 1,400 bushels per day. Of course these thrashing machines are all driven by steam power, and for fuel they use nothing but straw. But this interesting season is now past, and for some weeks this town has been a regular bee-hive of activity with a steady stream of teams coming in loaded with wheat. The wheat marketed at this point represents a strip of country twenty-five miles one way by ten miles the other way. An average of 4,000 bushels per day is what is being delivered here, and it has averaged 78 cents per bushel. That means that the farmers on the strip of land mentioned are pocketing $3,120 per day. The total amount received so far is 175,000 bushels, worth $136,500. This is considerably less than half of the crop. These farmers will receive for their wheat this year between three and four hundred thousand dollars. When it is borne in mind that each farmer owns from 160 to 620 acres of land it will be seen that the strip named does not represent nearly as many farms as would an equal number of acres in the east. Let it be remembered also that considerably less than one-half of the soil within the limits mentioned was under crop this year, and another important fact to be taken into the count is that the yield this year is only about half the average yield.

One thing of which the farmers at home have to complain, is dull markets. They do not always find it an easy matter to dispose of their produce. Not so here. There is no limit in that direction. I have been very much interested in watching the competition among the local buyers at this point. There are four approaches to the town, along which the bulk of the wheat comes. On each of these, just at the outskirts of the town, there will be two or three buyers, all anxious to secure the wheat, and as each team approaches the town, it is surrounded by these men, until they bid it up to the highest figure that they dare pay for it; the farmer, the meanwhile, is seated upon the top of the load smiling pleasantly, and sorry, no doubt, that he cannot sell to each of them, but as this cannot be done, he listens until the highest mark has been reached, and then sells to the one who has pleased him most in the bidding, or who has in some way come nearest to him.

As soon as the load is delivered, he is handed his cheque for forty- fifty, or sixty dollars, according to the number of bushels and price paid. There is no such thing as selling wheat on credit, or for goods; it is all cash on the spot. Although the yield this year is not more than half the average, the farmers are going to do well in consequence of the unusually high prices. It is a pleasure to walk the streets here and study the happy faces of the farmers at this season of the year. I do not think that you can go any where and find a happier or more contented people than are the farmers of Manitoba.

They have had, and still continue to have trials and drawbacks, no doubt, but when the wheat goes up to 80 and 85 cents per bushel, it takes all the wrinkles out of their faces, and wreaths them in the most benign smiles, and as a matter of fact, when the farmers smile all other classes smile in sympathy. Money is plentiful, and it spent freely and everybody is happy.

We have no copper coin in the west, and that has something to do with the preachers' happiness. I brought along a few with me and the only place I could dispose of them was at the post office, and even there they received them under protest.

The smallest coin ever used here is the five cent bit, and it is wonderful how that fact swells the Sunday collections at the churches. Well, it just means that your Sunday collections in the west are 80 per cent larger than in the east. Figure it out and see whether the statement is not correct.

Of course, the wheat crop is the principal thing here. Everything else depends upon that. It is the basis of all other industries. Many of the farmers who have hitherto lived in shacks, as they are called here—that is, small one-story houses, are now building comfortable and commodious dwellings. This gives employment to carpenters and stone masons, and makes business brisk at lumber yards. Some twenty-five residences have been erected in this town since the first of June; some of them handsome stone and brick structures, that would be considered ornaments in our best eastern towns. This is what is going on all over the province of Manitoba. For a country that has been settled a little over twenty years only, and the majority of the people coming here with little or no means, the progress that has bee nmade is simply wonderful. There are no poor people here in the sense in which that term is used in the east. I have not known of a single instance of a person here needing charity, and indeed such persons must be very few in these parts. No person here need be in such a condition unless in some way disabled.

But wheat is not the only thing we have here. We have fine weather also. The weather so far this autumn has been all that could be desired. Only a very few nights has it been cold enough to make ice, which all disappeared the following day under the warm, bright sun. Of course winter is liable to arrive on the scene and take charge now any day. It came before this time last year. But we have had now more than six months of delightful weather.

Then we have game here, too. Not only prairie chickens, which are very much like the partridge of the east, only larger; but these are not much sought after by the sports. They go in more for the larger game—turkeys, ducks, but especially geese. These are very plentiful. I have seen piled up here on the station platform as many as a hundred of these birds, the result of two or three days' shooting by two or three sports from Winnipeg. Four men went out from Winnipeg to one of the lakes near by and spent two days and brought back 262 geese. One man living in this town has so far bagged between 80 and 90 geese. They are exactly the same, so far as I can see, as the wild geese of the east. Every lake in the country simply swarms with them. Yes, and then we have some things that are not so conducive to pleasure.

We have that most dreaded thing, the prairie fire. It is a magnificent sight to witness those great fiery billows rolling along over the prairie at the rate of twenty or more miles an hour, but they are terribly destructive, not only to property, but to life as well.

Some eight or ten persons perished in this province a few weeks ago in these flames, which sometimes overtake persons walking or driving on the prairie, and often there is no possibility of escaping them. But then the deadly work of this tyrant is not peculiar to the west, as witness its ravages in Ontario, and especially in the beautiful town of Windsor, N. S. It was a great shock to those of us in the west who are so familiar with Windsor, to read that it had been destroyed.

We have had quite a number of young men from the far east here during the harvest and threshing season, and so far as I met them, I found they were all greatly pleased with the country and many of them will no doubt return and settle here. It is much easier for a young man to get a start in life here than in the east.

If I were a young man just out of college and starting on my life work, knowing as much about the west as I now do, I would certainly be inclined to settle here. But I think that for myself I have worked too long in the east even to take kindly to western ways. It is very likely that before long I shall be turning my face toward the rising sun, and settle down at a point where I shall be able to catch the first glimmer of his rays upon the hill tops, some two or three hours earlier than is possible here.

E. J. GRANT.

Boissevain, Man., Nov. 2.

No Misleading Statements.

Strong Letters From Reliable People

Prove the Worth of Paine's Celery Compound.

The Public Demand for the Great Medicine Fast Increasing.

The proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound have never given to the press of the country any misleading statements, and have never exaggerated either the virtue of their wonderful remedy or the astonishing character of the testimonials it has received.

Paine's Celery Compound, the greatest and most marvellous of all blood purifiers and restorers of nerve force and power, and which has a greater public demand than all other combined remedies, has been a blessing to thousands of homes in the Dominion of Canada. This medicine that makes people well receives monthly scores of letters of praise from men and women rescued from disease and death. Every month of the year hundreds are restored to new life, but many being diffident in nature, and not wishing to be recognized by the public, refrain from writing for the press.

Paine's Celery Compound being a guaranteed medicine, the public have faith in it. The cures effected for those who in the past were burdened with rheumatism, neuralgia, kidney disease, liver trouble, dyspepsia, heart troubles and blood diseases are in many cases truly wonderful. Success after the doctors fail is the great boast of the world's popular medicine, Paine's Celery Compound.

Mrs. A. Perry, Port Maitland, N. S., writes as follows:

"For two years my system was all run down, and I suffered more than I can describe from nervous prostration and insomnia. At times I almost lost my reason from severe pain at base of the brain. My husband advised me to try Paine's Celery Compound, which I did, and the effects were wonderful. I soon began to sleep well, the pain left my head; my whole system was strengthened, and I am now enjoying very good health.

"I would cheerfully recommend Paine's Celery Compound to any one suffering from like troubles. You have my best wishes for the future success of your excellent remedy."

SO IT'S A JOB.

The Sun thinks that the reconstruction of the local government was the work of Mr. Blair. Well, it was a mighty good job whoever did it.—Fredericton Herald.

HEARTLESS.

"That was a very inhuman reception Henderson gave the tramp who called there for a bite to eat yesterday, wasn't it?"

"I hadn't heard of it. What did he do?"

"Got out one of his wife's biscuits and——"

"Surely he didn't feed it to the poor fellow?"

"No—he hit him with it."

TEMPERANCE COLUMN.

By the Women's Christian Temperance Union of St. John.

Trust the people—the wise and the ignorant, the good and the bad—with the gravest questions, and in the end you educate the race.

The following letter will be read with great interest by readers of this column; not only because it is written by one from whom we always delight to hear, but because anything sent us as personal impressions from our own delegates to the World's and the Dominion W. C. T. U. is of much greater interest than what we get from the general reports. We all knew they "had a love feast" at convention; now we know all about it and wish we could have been there. We W. C. T. U. women in St. John, who were left behind would like to know what our New Brunswick and Nova Scotia delegates did, thought and saw. We women always "want to know all about it," and if some one will write two or three letters they will be thankfully received by the editor of the column.

The column was discontinued three months of the summer, owing to the absence of the editor. Since that time all communications have found a place in the paper, but not in the regular way. Hereafter we hope that the column will appear regularly every Friday morning, and we trust that the unions throughout the province will send in any items of news. It will soon be time for elections of officers. Please do not fail to send in a report of your annual meetings.

EDITOR COLUMN.

A WHITE RIBBON LOVE FEAST.

The convention of the World's W. C. T. U. it was announced would close with a "White Ribbon Love Feast." Readers of the temperance column may be anxious to learn as many of the delegates and visitors were, just what this means. Massey Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity, which means over 5,000, on the evening named. After the usual opening exercises, the president said that one hundred women would give one minute speeches. Mrs. Hannah Bailey, superintendent department of peace and arbitration, was appointed to keep time. The first speaker introduced was Miss Agnes Slack, English secretary of the World's W. C. T. U. She could not keep within the limit and was rung down. Others followed in quick succession, each introduced by Miss Willard, who gave name, state or country represented in her own inimitable manner, always ending the introduction with, "She will speak one minute." Some of the speakers took nearly the allotted time to get breath; others were fully prepared and gave an amount of information that was truly amazing. While listening to those eloquent speakers I was reminded of a remark heard while passing out of the morning meeting in the pavilion. A group of workmen were engaged in sweeping up the fallen leaves on the ground. One of them, leaning on his broom, said: "I tell yees there's nothing to equal fay-male elokence." When Miss Willard introduced "our little sister from Japan," and the little figure clad in native costume rose, there was loud applause. The difficulty she had in expressing herself rapidly in our language caused a request that she might be given two minutes. In her broken English she told how she used to drink sakia, a native liquor. Sometimes, she said, "It made me verra sick; then the ladies of the W. C. T. U. came and told me I must drink no more, and now I am no more sick." This Japanese white ribboner has had two years in a medical college in Chicago, said Miss Willard. After finishing her studies she will go back to teach her sister in Japan. Another "band of ribbon white around the world," and still another when the sister from Iceland was introduced: the daughter of a viking. Very foreign she looked in her robes of black, with ermine trimmings, her long hair hanging down beneath a small skull cap of black silk and a silver crescent half encircling her head. She, too, had an extension of time, in which she told of walking some forty miles through ice and snow in the interest of her work. She is president of the Iceland W. C. T. U. Very commanding in presence was the delegate from Syria; tall, dark-skinned and with regular features, and bright grey eyes. Over her abundant hair was thrown a long white veil of gauze and silver; her voice was rich and penetrating as she repeated three well chosen texts of scripture, within the exact limit. A number of bright speeches followed from women of England, Wales, Australia and the United States; then the president said there might be too much sameness in voices and we will now have a change to the basso profundo. Four young men then gave the quartette, "Remember now thy Creator," and for an encore sang most touchingly, "When the Mists are Rolled Away." After this Miss Willard presented eighteen members of the executive committee with convention souvenirs. She did it in a minute, and after a few more one-minute speeches, it was decided that the hour was too late for more. Over eighty had been given. Another basso profundo gave a solo during the meeting. Some members had gone through the audience with pencil and tablet to secure new members. It was announced that eighty-one of "Toronto's best citizens" had enlisted to swell the ranks of the Toronto W. C. T. U. Some amusement was created when the delegate from Connecticut declared that she could not go home quite happy because she could not purchase a union jack. A gentleman on the platform said that he could not sell his country's flag, but he would present her with one, which he did, and she continued to wave it proudly while she sat on the platform. "God be with you till we meet again" was the closing hymn of this unique and interesting meeting. Those who were gathered from many lands, parted, never to meet again until "The mists are rolled away.' All were agreed in the opinion that the closing of the World's W. C. T. U. convention was a veritable White Ribbon Love Feast.

J. C. T.

THE MARKETS.

Revised Every Monday for the Weekly Sun.

Beef and pork are again easier. Turkeys are lower. Eggs are a little higher. Parsnips are now quoted by the barrel. Beets are firmer. Cheese is lower. There is no change in butter, potatoes and the rest of the list.

Wholesale.

Beef (butchers') per carcass	0 06	"	0 07
Beef (country), per qr lb	0 02	"	0 05
Lamb, per lb	0 04½	"	0 06
Pork, fresh, per lb	0 04	"	0 05½
Shoulders	0 08	"	0 09
Hams, per lb	0 11	"	0 12
Butter (in tubs), per lb	0 12	"	0 15
Butter (lump)	0 12	"	0 15
Butter (creamery)	0 18	"	0 20
Dairy (roll)	0 16	"	0 18
Apples, per bll	2 00	"	4 00
Fowl	0 30	"	0 60
Chickens	0 30	"	0 60
Geese	0 50	"	0 70
Turkeys	0 09	"	0 11
Eggs, per dozen	0 00	"	0 14
Cabbage, per doz	0 30	"	0 60
Mutton, per lb (percarcass)	0 04	"	0 06
Potatoes, new, per bbl	0 90	"	1 20
Potatoes (Snowflake)	1 30	"	1 50
Calf skins, per lb	0 07	"	0 08
Lamb skins, each	0 35	"	0 45
Hides, per lb	0 07	"	0 07½
Carrots, per bbl	0 80	"	1 00
Beets, per bbl	1 00	"	1 20
Parsnips, per bbl	1 00	"	1 40
Cauliflower	0 05	"	0 20
Turnips, per bbl	0 40	"	0 50
Squash, per lb	0 00¾	"	0 01½
Cheese	0 08	"	0 09
Cranberries, per bbl	3 00	"	5 00
Maple sugar	0 05	"	0 06
Maple honey, per gal	0 70	"	0 80
Horse radish, per doz bot	0 90	"	1 00
Horse radish, pints, per doz	2 25	"	2 50

Retail.

Beef, corned, per lb	0 06	"	0 10
Beef tongue per lb	0 08	"	0 10
Roast, per lb	0 10	"	0 18
Lamb, per lb	0 07	"	0 10
Pork, per lb (fresh)	0 07	"	0 10
Pork, per lb (salt)	0 07	"	0 10
Hams, per lb	0 12	"	0 16
Shoulders, per lb	0 08	"	0 10
Bacon, per lb	0 12	"	0 18
Sausages, per lb	0 10	"	0 12
Tripe	0 08	"	0 10
Butter (in tubs)	0 14	"	0 18
Butter (lump), per lb	0 14	"	0 18
Daily roll	0 20	"	0 21
Butter (creamery)	0 20	"	0 23
Eggs, per doz	0 16	"	0 18
Eggs (henery) per doz	0 24	"	0 30
Cranberries, per quart	0 00	"	0 06
Apples, per peck	0 20	"	0 40
Lard (in tubs)	0 12	"	0 14
Mutton, per lb	0 08	"	0 12
Beans, per peck	0 25	"	0 50
Potatoes, per peck	0 20	"	0 30
Cabbage, each	0 05	"	0 10
Fowl, fresh	0 40	"	0 70
Chickens, fresh	0 40	"	0 90
Turkeys, per lb	0 12	"	0 15
Geese	0 60	"	0 90
Lettuce, per bunch	0 00	"	0 07
Parsnips, peck	0 00	"	0 20
Celery	0 06	"	0 08
Squash, per lb	0 02	"	0 03
Turnips, per peck	0 16	"	0 18
Beets, per peck	0 20	"	0 25
Cauliflower	0 05	"	0 25
Maple sugar	0 08	"	0 10
Maple honey, per gal	1 00	"	1 10
Tomatoes, per lb	0 05	"	0 08
Horse radish, small bottles	0 00	"	0 10
Horse radish, large bottles	0 00	"	0 25

FISH.

Grand Manan herring are higher than a week ago. In other lines there is no change to report, except that pollock are practically out of the market.

Wholesale.

Codfish, per 100 lbs, large, dry	3 25	"	3 50
Codfish, medium shore	3 00	"	3.25
Codfish, small	0 00	"	2 00
Shad, per hf bbl	4 50	"	5 00
Pollock	1 70	"	1 75
Smoked herring	0 06	"	0 07
Smoked herring, new, per bx	0 07	"	0 08
Kippered herring, per box	0 00	"	1 00
Grand Manan, hf bbls	1 60	"	1 70
Finnan haddies, per lb	0 00	"	0 05
Canso herring, bbl	0 00	"	5 25
Canso herring, hf bbl	0 00	"	3 00
Bloaters, per box	0 80	"	0 60
Cod, fresh	0 00	"	0 02½
Haddock, fresh	0 00	"	0 02½

GROCERIES.

There is no change in this list this week.

Coffee—			
Java, per lb, green	0 24	"	0 28
Jamaica, per lb	0 24	"	0 29
Matches, per gross	0 35	"	0 90
Rice, per lb	0 03¾	"	0 03¾
Molasses—			
Barbados, new	0 22	"	0 24
Porto Rico (new), per gal	0 28	"	0 31
Nevis, per gal (old)	0 20	"	0 21
Fancy Demerara	0 32	"	0 33
Salt—			
Liverpool, ex vessel	0 00	"	0 00
Liverpool, per sack, ex store	0 47	"	0 50
Liverpool butter salt, per bag, factory filled	0 90	"	1 00
Spices—			
Cream of tartar, pure, bbls	0 18½	"	0 19
Cream of tartar, pure, bxs	0 21	"	0 25
Nutmegs, per lb	0 50	"	0 70
Cassia, per lb, ground	0 18	"	0 20
Cloves, whole	0 12	"	0 15
Cloves, ground	0 15	"	0 20
Ginger, ground	0 15	"	0 20
Pepper, ground	0 12	"	0 15
Bicarb soda, per keg	2 30	"	2 40
Sal soda, per lb	0 00¾	"	0 01¼
Sugar—			
Standard granulated, per lb	0 04¼	"	0 04¼
Canadian, 2nd grade, per lb	0 00	"	0 04
Yellow, bright, per lb	0 00	"	0 03¾
Yellow, per lb	0 03½	"	0 03¾
Dark yellow, per lb	0 03¾	"	0 03½
Paris lumps, per box	0 05½	"	0 05¾
Pulverised sugar, per lb	0 05½	"	0 05¾
Tea—			
Black 12's, short stock, p lb	0 41	"	0 44
Congou, per lb, finest	0 22	"	0 28
Congou, per lb, good	0 18	"	0 22
Congou, per lb, common	0 11	"	0 15
Oolong, per lb	0 30	"	0 40
Tobacco—			
Black 12's, long leaf, per lb	0 57	"	0 61
Black, highest grade, per lb	0 61	"	0 63
Bright, per lb	0 57	"	0 73

PROVISIONS.

Plate beef is firmer. The rest of the list is unchanged.

American clear pork	14 50	"	15 00
American mess pork	0 00	"	0 00
P. E. I. mess	0 00	"	13 50
P. E. Island prime mess	9 50	"	10 00
Plate beef	13 25	"	13 50
Extra plate beef	13 50	"	13 75
Lard, compound	0 06¾	"	0 07½
Lard, pure	0 07½	"	0 09

GRAIN, SEEDS, HAY, ETC.

The hay trade continues lifeless. Oats are unchanged. Beans are again marked a little lower.

Oats (Ontario), car lots	0 33	"	0 34
Oats (Carleton Co)	0 28	"	0 29
Beans (Canadian) hand picked	1 00	"	1 05
Beans, prime	0 95	"	1 00
Improved yellow eye	1 50	"	1 60
Split peas	3 25	"	0 00
Round peas	3 00	"	3 25
Pot barley	3 00	"	3 25
Hay, pressed, car lots	10 00	"	10 50
Timothy seed, American	1 75	"	1 90
Red Clover	0 08¾	"	0 09½
Alsike clover	0 08	"	0 09

FRUITS, ETC.

Malaga grapes are higher. New Valencia raisins are a fraction easier, as further supplies have come to hand. There is no other change in the list.

Currants, per lb	0 05¾	"	0 06½
Evap. apples, per lb	0 07	"	0 08
Dried apples	0 04½	"	0 05
Pears, per bbl	4 00	"	5 00
Grenoble Walnuts	0 13	"	0 15
Popping corn, per lb	0 07½	"	0 00
Brazils	0 12	"	0 12½
French walnuts	0 09	"	0 10
Prunes, Cal.	0 07	"	0 10
Peanuts, roasted	0 08	"	0 10
Prunes, Bosnia	0 06	"	0 08
Apples, new, per bbl	3 75	"	4 00
Raisins, Cal., L. L., new, 20 lb boxes	0 00	"	0 00
Malaga, new	1 50	"	1 60
Black Basket	0 00	"	2 25
Malaga Clusters	3 25	"	3.75
Raisins, Malaga, Muscatels 3 Crowns	0 06½	"	0 07
Raisins, Sultana	0 10	"	0 11
Valencia layers, new	0 06½	"	0 07
Valencia, old	0 03½	"	0 04
Valencia, new	0 05½	"	0 06
Lemons, Messina	5 00	"	5 50
Sweet potatoes, per bbl	4 00	"	0 00
Figs, per lb	0 08	"	0 14
Figs (bags)	0 00	"	0 05
Almonds	0 11	"	0 12
Cocoanuts, per sack	0 00	"	4 00
Cocoanuts, per doz	0 60	"	0 70
Filberts	0 08	"	0 09
Pecans	0 12	"	0 15
Honey, per lb	0 00	"	0 20
Bananas	1 50	"	2 00
Can. onions, per bbl	2 00	"	2 25
Oranges, per box	4 00	"	4 50
Oranges, per bbl	5 50	"	5 00
Ontario grapes, 10 lb basket	0 25	"	0 40
Malaga grapes, per bbl	0 00	"	8 50

FLOUR, MEAL, ETC.

This list is without change this week.

Buckwheat meal, gray	0 00	"	1 75
Buckwheat meal, yellow	0 00	"	1.25
Manitoba hard wheat	5 60	"	5 75
Canadian high grade family	4.95	"	5 10
Medium patents	4 80	"	4 95
Oatmeal, standard	3 60	"	3 75
Oatmeal, rolled	3 60	"	3 75
Cornmeal	1 90	"	1 95
Middlings, bulk, car lots	16 00	"	16 50
Middlings, small lots	17 00	"	17 50
Middlings, bag'd, small lots	18 00	"	18 50
Bran, bulk, car lots	13 50	"	14 00
Bran, small lots	15 00	"	15 50
Cottonseed meal	36 00	"	38 00

LUMBER AND LIME.

There is no change in the lumber market.

Birch deals	0 00	"	0 00
Hemlock boards	0 00	"	6 00
do. planed	0 00	"	6 50
Birch timber	0 00	"	3 50
Spruce deals, B Fundy mills	0 00	"	8 00
Spruce deals, city mills	0 00	"	0 00
Shingles, No. 1	0 00	"	1 00
Spruce boards	6 00	"	6 50
Shingles, No. 1, extra	0 00	"	1 40
Shingles, clears	0 00	"	2 40
Shingles, extra	0 00	"	2 75
Aroostook P. B., shipping	0 00	"	14 00
Pine shippers	0 30	"	10 00
Common	22 00	"	13 00
Pine clapboards, extra	35 00	"	40 00
Shingles, second clears	0 00	"	1 80
No. 1	0 00	"	30 00
No. 2	0 00	"	20 00
No. 3	11 00	"	12 00
Laths, spruce	1 00	"	0 00
Laths, pine	0 00	"	1 00
Lime, casks	0 90	"	1 00
Lime, barrels	0 60	"	0 65

FREIGHTS.

Ocean freights are easier, though there is nothing doing on spot. It is said some fixtures have been made for spring business at 3s. 6d.

Liverpool (intake measure)			
London			
Bristol Channel			
Clyde			
West Coast Ireland	45	"	50
Dublin			
Warrenpoint			
Belfast			
Cork Quay			
New York	0 00	"	2 50
Boston	0 00	"	2 00
Sound ports, calling VH fo.	0 00	"	2 25
Barbados market (60c)	5 00	"	5 50
N. Side Cuba (gld), nom	0 00	"	5 25
New York piling	0 01¾	"	0 02
Boston, piling	0 00	"	0 02
Boston lime	0 00	"	0 13
New York lime	0 00	"	0 21

OILS.

American water white, Chester A (bbl free)	0 18½	"	0 20
Canadian water white Arelight (bbl. free)	0 16	"	0 18
Canadian prime white Silver Star (bbl. free)	0 14	"	0 16
Linseed oil (raw)	0 45	"	0 47
Linseed oil (boiled)	0 48	"	0 50
Turpentine	0 45	"	0 47
Cod oil	0 26	"	0 28
Seal oil (steam refined)	0 42	"	0 45
Seal oil (pale)	0 38	"	0 40
Olive oil (commercial)	0 85	"	0 95
Extra lard oil	0 55	"	0 65
No 1 lard oil	0 50	"	0 60
Castor oil (commercial) per lb	0 00¾	"	0 10¾

COALS.

Old Mines Sydney	0 00	"	5 75
Foundry (anthracite) per ton	0 00	"	5 50
Victoria (Sydney), per chal	0 00	"	5 00
Spring Hill round, per chal	0 00	"	5 50
Glace Bay	0 00	"	0 00
Caledonia, per chal	0 00	"	5 00
Acadia (Picton), per chal	0 00	"	0 00
Reserve mine, per chal	0 00	"	5 00
Joggins, per chal	0 00	"	5 75
Broken (anthracite), per ton	0 00	"	5 25
Egg (anthracite), per ton	0 00	"	5 50
Stove or nut, per ton	0 00	"	5 50
Chestnut, per ton	0 00	"	5 50

IRON NAILS, ETC.

Nails (cut), base	0 00	"	1 85
Nails, wire (base)	0 00	"	2 15
Refined, per 100 lbs. of ordinary