vitation given to Christ to stay overnight in the oriental viltage, and makes

errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their resi-They go with a sad heart. who had been their admiration and their joy, had been basely massacred and entombed. As, with sad faces and broken hearts, they pass on their way a stranger accosts them. They tell him their anxieties and bitof soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the script-ures. He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time and notice not the objects they pass, and before they are aware have come up in front o their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They er to tarry with them. They upon him their hospitalities. Night is coming on, and he may meet a prowling wild beast or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the dew. He canmuch farther now. Why not stop there and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm, and they insist upon his coming in. addressing him in the words.
"Abide with us, for it is toward evening." The lamps are lighted, the table spread, pleasant socialities are enkindled. They rejoice in the presence of the strange guest. He asks a bless-ing upon the bread they eat, and he hands a piece to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the though upon the astounded people-it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resur ected body of Jesus he vanished. The interview ended. He was gone.
With many of us it is a bright, sun

shiny day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest. No chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He not an intelligent man who expects after awhile near the horizon. The shadows will lengthen. While I speak many of us stand in the very hour de-scribed in the text, "For it is toward evening." The request of the text is evening of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are some times startled to think how old they are. They do not, however, like others to remark upon it. If others suggest, their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say: "Why, i'm not so old after all." They do indeed notice that they cannot lift quite as much They cannot walk quite so fast. They cannot read quite so well spectacles. They cannot so casional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment. They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems but little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There in their vision, something in their something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within to remind

great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dismal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we stop on the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across. When the sight loses its power to glance and gather up, we need the clear tones of that voice which in olden times broke up the silence of the deaf with cadences of mercy. When the axmer death hew down whole forests of strength and beauty around us and we are left in solitude, we need the dove of divine mercy to sing in our branches. we feel that the day is far spent, we need most of all to supplicate the beneficent Jesus in the prayer of the vil-lagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward

The request of the text is an appropriate exclamation for all those who are approaching the gloomy hour of temptation. There is nothing easier than to be good natured when everything pleases or to be humble when there is nothing to puff us up or forgiving when we have not been assailed or honest when we have no inducement to fraud. But you have feit the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groaned under the infernal force. You felt that the devil was after you. You saw your Christian graces retreating. You feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with sin and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were In all the trembling of your soul, in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultus passions and excitements, you felt with awful emphasis that it was In the tempted hour toward evening. you need to ask Jesus to abide with that would devour. You can knhorse the sinthat would ride you down with the sinthat would ride you down with which you split the head of the helmers. that would devour. You can unhorse nination. Who helped Paul shake the brazen gated heart of Felix? Who acted like a good sailor when all the crew howled in the Mediterranean

When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came upon the winds of perdition,

to be firm when one word of recanta-

Washington report—In this sermon who gave strength to the soul? Who Dr. Talmage discourses upon the in-broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening." One of the forts night in the oriental village, and makes

the villagers, and is toward evening." One of the forts

text is Luke xxiv., 29. "Abide with us,
for it is toward evening."

Two villagers, having concluded their

Two villagers, having concluded their

the villagers, and the villagers, and the villagers, and the villagers, and the forts

to toward evening." One of the forts

works were taken before night. The

besieging army lay down, thinking

the villagers, and the villa that there was but little to do in the morning, and that the soldiery in the fort could be easily made to sur render. But during the night, through country. In the morning the besieging army sprang upon the bridements, So when we are assaulted by tempta tion, there is always some secret stair by which we might get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to bear it.

The prayer of the text is appropri-ate for all who are anticipating sor-The greatest folly that ever grew on this planet is the tendency to borrow trouble. But there are times when approaching sorrow is so evident that we need to be making especial preparations for its coming. One of our children has lately become a fav-The cry of that child strikes deeper into the heart than the cry of all the others. You think more about You give it more attention not ecause it is any more of a treasure than the others, but because it is be-coming frail. There is something in

the cheek, in the eye and in the walk that makes you quite sure that the leaves of the flower are going to be scattered. The utmost nursing and edical attendance are ineffectual. The pulse becomes feeble, the complexion lighter, the step weaker, the laugh fainter. No more romping for that one through hall and parlor. The nursery is darkened by an approaching calamity. The heart feels with mournful anticipation that the

un is going down. Night speeds on. t is toward evening.

You have long rejoiced in the care of a mother. You have done every-thing to make her last days happy. You have run with quick feet to wait upon her every want. Her presence has been a perpetual blessing in the household. But the fruit gatherers are looking wistfully at that tree. Her soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are ready to flash open for her entrance. But your soul sinks at the thought of separation. You cannot bear to think that soon you will be called to take the last look at that face which from the first hour has looked upon you hearted. The light is fading from the ness. No motion. No throb. No life. sky, the air is chill. It is toward even-Still! Still!

proved traitor to your interests. A sudden crash of national misfortune prostrated your credit. You may f the commercial consider certain defalcation. You think of the anguish of telling your friends that you are not worth a dol-You know not how you will ever bring your children home from school. You wonder how you will stand the selling of your library or the moving into a plainer house. The misfortunes of life have accumulated. You wonder what makes the sky so dark. It is toward evening.

Oh, then, for Jesus to abide with us! He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushed the tempest. He soothes the soul that flies to him for shelter. Let the night swoop and the euroc lydon toss the sea. Let the thunders roll. Soon all will be well. Christ in the ship to soothe his friends.

Christ on the sea to stop its tumult. Christ in the grave to scatter the darkness. Christ in the heavens to lead the way. Blessed all such. His arms will enclose them, his grace comfort them, his light cheer them, his sac-rifice free them, his glory enchant them. If earthly estate take wings, he will be an incorruptible treasure. If friends die, he will be their resurrection. Standing with us in the morn-ing of our joy and in the noonday of our prosperity, he will not forsake us when the lustre has faded and it is to

ward evening.
Listen to Paul's battle shout with misfortunes. Hark to mounting Lati-mer's fire song. Look at the glory that hath reft the dungeon and filled the earth and heavens with the crash of the falling manacles of despotism.

And then look at those who have tried to cure themselves by human prescriptions, attempting to heal gangrene with patch of court plaster and to stop the plague of dying empires with the quackery of earthly d evening. In the tempted hour wisdom. Nothing can speak peace to need to ask Jesus to abide with You can beat back the monster crushing burdens, nothing can over-

like a good sailor when all the howled in the Mediterranean to us all from the fact that we are reck? Who helped the martyrs firm when one word of recantawould have unfastened the sof the stake and put out the larg fire?

In this, by this good work, the young man in the companient of the stake and put out the larg fire?

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In this, by this good work, the young man in question has so far improved in his grand-uncle's good graces that he has recently been given a deputy-commissionership. Unluckily, however having been recently wounded in the soul came on the winds of perdition, the first fire that we are nearly the evening of death. I have the we cannot always to be ready. But we cannot always be thinking of death, for we have duties withes of the stake and put out the

in life that demand our attention. He who fills up his life with thoughts of death is far from being the highest style of Christian. I knew a man who used often to say at night, "I wish I might die before morning!" He is now an infidel. But there are times when we can and ought to give ourselves to the contemplation of that solemn moment when to the soul time ends and eternity begins. We must go through that one pass. There is no roundabout way, no bypath, no circuitous route. Die we must, and it will be to us a shameful occurrence or a time of admirable behavior. Our friends may stretch out their hands to keep us back, but no imploration on their part can hinder us. They might offer large retainers, but death would not take the

tainers, but death would not take the fee. The breath will fail, and the eyes will close, and the heart will stop.
You may hang the couch with gorgeous tapestry, but what does death care for bed curtains? You may the room with the finest works of art but what does death care for pictures? You may fill the house with the wailngs of a widowhood and orphanage

does death mind weeping?

This ought not to be a depressing Who wants to live here for ever? The world has always treated me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding and complainng, but yet I would not want to make this my eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds and to bathe my oul in the blue sea of heaven, but expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll to see a newer he grander, higher and more glorious. You body that has headaches and side ches and weaknesses 'innumerable that limps with the stone bruise or festers with the thorn or flames the funeral pyre of fevers, for an in-corruptible body and an eye that blinks not before the jasper gates and the great white throne. But between that and this there is an hour about which no man should be reckless or foolhardy. I doubt not your courage, but I tell you that you will want something better than a strong arm, a good aim and a trusty sword when you come battle. You will need a better robe than any of you have in your wardrobe to keep you warm in

Circumstances do not make so much difference. It may be a bright day when you push off from the planet or it may be dark night and while the owl is hooting from the forest. know not the time; I know not the mode, but the days of our life are being subtracted away, and we shall come down to the time when we have eight days, then seven days, six days, five days, four days, three days, two days, one day. Then hours, three hours, two hours, one hour. Then only minutes left, five minutes, four minutes. three minutes, two minutes, Then only seconds left, fou minute. seconds, three seconds, two seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended! The book closed! The pulses at rest! The feet through with the journey! The hands closed from all work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still. The nerves still. The lungs still. All with affection unchangeable. But you still. You might put the stethoscope see that life is being ebbed and the to breast and hear no sound. You grave will soon hide her from your might put a speaking trumpet to the sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy ear, but you could not wake the deaf-

On earth with many of you the even-You had a considerable estate and ing is the happiest part of the 24 hours. You gather about the stand. You talk one fair balance sheet you could see just how you stood with the world.
But there came complications; something you had imagined impossible the toil of the day that is the goal for The best friend you had which you run, and as you take out You may it is toward evening. So death comes feel anxious about where you are to the disciple! What if the sun of standing and fear that the next turn life is about to set? Jesus is the daywheel will bring spring from on high; the perpetua you prostrate. You foresee what you consider certain defalcation. You What if the darkness comes? Jesus is the light of the world and of heaven What though this earthly house does crumble? Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Jesus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up

amid the gloom of the gathering night.
You are almost through with the abuse and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names Your good deeds will not longer b misinterpreted or your honor filched The troubles of earth will end in the felicities of heaven! Toward evening.
The bereavements of earth will soon be lifted! You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tom like Rachel weeping for her children or David mourning for Absalom, Bro ken hearts bound up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated. No more sounding of the dead march! Toward evening. Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyelids of the babe, as full rations to a starving solder, as evening hour to the ex-hausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire psalm, every lake a glassy mirror; the forests transfigured, delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it: your pulses will beat it: your joys will ring it: your lips will whisper it: "Toward evening."

A Story About "Bobs,"

The following anecdote of Lord Roberts (says M. A. P.) has, I have reason to know, never before appeared in print. Among those who voluntary and the same of the teered for service in South Africa on the outbreak of the war was a grand-nephew of the Commun-der-in-Chief, but, for some reason, the two families were not on the best of terms, and the older relative knew nothing of the younger one's deter-mination. The latter happened to open our eyes to see the survainding horses and chariots of salvation and fill all the mountains, but the voice and command of Him who stopped one night at Emmaus.

The words of the text are pertinent to us all from the fact that we are used in the same vessel as his famous grand-uncle, and it was on board that they met and "made it up."

The reconciliation was ratified by an appointment in the commissariat department. In this, by

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. IV. OCTOBER 28, 1900.

The Prodigal Son .-- Luke 15: 11-24.

The Prodigal Son.—Luke 15: 11-24.

Commentary.—This parable was spoken at the same time and place that the parables of the last lesson were spoken.

11. A certain man—The simple, unpretentious beginning of the most beautiful of all the parables. The man is here the image of God the Father.—Lange. Two sons — Both are Jews. The idea that the elder son represents the Jews and the younger the Gentiles is foreign to the parable, but in character the two sons may be said to be representative of mankind, for we have in them examples of two great phases of alienation from God—the elder is blinded by his self righteousness, the younger degraded by his unrighteousness.—Willcock.

12. The younger—"He represents openly wicked persons, such as the publicans and sinners." He also represents the the thoughtless, careless youth. He was over-confident, and could be easily deceived. Give me the portion of goods—This will appear

could be easily deceived. Give me the portion of goods—This will appear plain when it is considered that it has been a custom in the East for sons to demand and receive their portion of the inheritance during the father's lifetime.—Clarke. He divided ...his living—The yielding to the request strikingly sets forth the perrequest strikingly sets forth the per-mission of free-will to man, and also fact of God's bestowing the fact of God's bestowing man, gifts upon even the unthankful and

13. Not many days-He had decidad ugon his course and hastened to be gone. Gathered all together—"Sinners that go astray from God venture their all." Took his journey—He was weary of his father's goternment and desired greater liberty.
As soon as the bridle of restraining As soon as the bridle of restraining grace is taken off we are soon gone. Wasted his substance—So sinners waste the gifts Gol has given them. Time, talents, energies, life, all wasted. With riotous living—In verse 30 we see how low he fell. His body, mind and soul were debased and wined

14. Spent all—He did not stop until his last dollar was gone. His sions reigned. This represents sinner who has thrown away mercy, favor and love of God, and has wilfully rejected the salvation of Christ. A mighty famine—The soul living at a distance from God and shut out from intercourse with Him, will very soon feel its own ut-ter emptiness. A nighty famine will follow. In want-Real want is soul want. The prodigal now felt the cf-

fects of his dissipated course.

15. Joined himself to a citizen The same wicked life that before was represented by riotous living is here represented by servile living for sinners are perfect slaves. To feed swine—This was doubly degrad. ing, and especially so to a Jew. "The degradation at the end of a course of sin is here represented." "Shame, contempt and distress are wedde to sin, and can never be divorced.

16. Would fain have been filled with the husks, (R. V.)—The husks were not the pods of some other fruit, but "the fruit of the carobtree, used for feeding swine." No man gave unto him—Those whom he had called his friends now deserted him. They had taken his money and then cast him aside. Satan's agents do the same to-day.

17-He came to himself-Sin

thrones the reason. A state of sin is a state of folly and madness, but the madness is in the heart.

18. I will arise—He had left home by his own free will, and he must return in the same way. God com-pels no one to do right. And go-Following the decision, there must Following the decision, there must be an effort put forth. In returning to God there is something to do. I have sinned—The first thing to do

ustice his father could shut the door against him; he will plead for mercy

only. 20. He arose—He immediately did all of these things that he had decided upon. His father saw him—So God knows when we start towards him. Sin had made the distance great, but as soon as the lost one starts to rethe father had compassion, and

ran, etc.

41. I have sinned—He makes his confession personal: he abases himself.
This is always the result of true reall true penitents feel their unworthy—All true penitents feel their unworthiness. They are conscious that they deserve nothing but death, and their only hope is the mercy of Christ.

22. But the father—The father did not wait until he had finished his con-

ot wait until he had finished his confession. Ia this we see the great affection of the father and his willingness to forgive. Said to his servants—The father's joy is full, and he instantly issues orders to celebrate his return.—Wilcock. Bring forth quickly (R. V.) Let us show at once by our actions that the wanderer is fully reinstated. Put a ring on his hand—A sign of affection and that he was a free man. There is no license given here to adore the body, as a have vainly tried to show.

the body, as so have value tried to show.

23. Be merry—Be joyful and happy.
The Bible gives the children of God license to chout for joy. When Christ restores the wanderer there is general rejoicing and he is immediately treated as a son. The best that God has is given him, and the past is entirely blotted out.

given up to all evil." Is alive again— Here was especial cause for rejoicing. Who would not be partaker of this

joy?
Teachings.—Wicked men wish to have their concerns in their own hands. They will not submit to the authority of God and consequently they are doomed to ultimate destruction. I order to be saved we must not on make resolves, but we must actually return to God. When in humility and

In the wayward son. Becoming dissatisfied under the restraints of a pious home, the son in the parable by hastly gathered the portion of goods which fell to him and departed into a far country, only to wasted his substance in riotous living. His substance in riotous living. His substance in riotous living. His prodigality soon reduced him to powerty. Hangry, homeless, wretched, he was employed by a citizen to feed swine—to a Jew a most degrading occupation. The "prodigal

son" represents a person who de-parts from God, and his career is a striking illustration of the wretch-edness of an apostate sinner. What a picture this lesson affords

What a picture this lesson affords of the wretched state into which sin, having estranged a soul from God, plunges its unfortunate victim. How empty the soul that God does not fill! Satan is a hard master. He often engages the backslider in the most degrading employment. Beware of the first step backward and downward!

lownward! Restored to conscious roused. Away in the dim dis-e stands my father's house, with tance stands my father's house, with such full supplies that even the servants have bread enough and to spare. Why need I famish? Fortunate is he who, through the Spirit of God, "comes to himself"—realizes his guilt, his corruption, his barrenness of spirit, and cries, "I perish with hunger." Man has fallen far, but not benchestly. hopelessly.
Firm decision.—"I will arise," etc.

V. 18. In the exercise of his own volition he wandered away from the father's home. He now sees the misery to which he has reduced himself and to which he has reduced limsel and decides to retrace his steps. A deter, mined mind is necessary to one who would tear himself from Satan's grasp, break away from evil associations, and return to the Infinite Father. Conscience must take the throne, the well-west he househt lifts action. the will must be brought into action and enlightened convictions adhered to with firmness. Many fail to exe cute their good purposes for want of

decision.

Humble Confession—With contri-tion of heart he cries, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and in Thy sight." V. 21. The awakened sinner has nothing good to say of himself His work is to confess. It is justly re quired of him and he can do no less The Father's willingness to re The Father's willingless to be ceive. As soon as the returning son is recognized the father hastens to meet him and presses upon his cheek tokens of tenderest affection. Such is the willingness of our Heavenly Father to receive all who come to Him

OH, THE NAUGHTY MAN

Rev. Dr. Dixon's Wife Tells Startling Stories.

SHE BORED HOLES IN CEILING.

Boston, report says: Mrs. J. K. Dixon, wife of Rev. Dr. Dixon, former pastor of the Warren Avenue Church, who is now suing her husband for divorce, obtained most of her evidence by boring holes in the cciling of the room occupied by her husband.

Miss Katherine Galvin, a nurse, said the had known the Dixon family eight years, during Dr. Dixon's pastorate in Philadelphia. She had heard Dr. Dixon use violent language to his wife. She had seen the doctor kick his wife and had seen the doctor KICK his whe diskiss Mrs. Amermann. She saw the kissing through a keyhole. Dr. Dixon once told her, the nurse testified, that Mrs. Dixon had thrown a syrup cup at him. He had also charged in who

mrs. Dixon had throw; a syrup cop-at him. He had also charged in who-ness presence that Mrs. Dixon had gone to places of ill repute.
"I had followed Dr. Dixon to Mrs. Amermann's house at night," said Miss Galvin. "I saw him enter and thought Mrs. Dixon was to blame up to the time of the church trouble in Philadelphia. Then I saw why she was so cold to him."

Bored Holes in Ceiling. Mrs. Dixon told of going to East Hampton in the summer of 1898 to spend a vacation at the house kept by Mrs. American, the co-respondent, who is now dead

who is now dead. In East Hampton some of the children were taken ill with diphtheria and quarantined on the third floor of the house. Mrs. Dixon remained in quarantine. During this time Dr. Dixon went up stairs only once.

Mrs. Lixon testified that the

have sinued—The first thing to do is to make a full confession of our sins.

19. No more worthy—He is ready to humble himself. He knows that in battled his father could shut the dorrows the could shut the dorrows. witness bored three holes in plastering on Aug. 9th in order to have a view of Dr. Dixon's room. On the second or third morning after the quarantine was established she saw Mrs. Americann in her night robe. quarantine was established she saw Mrs. Americann in her night robe. Mrs. Americann walked down to the end of the hall and disappeared. She could have gone nowhere except to Dr. Dixon's room. Nearly every day for three weeks, Mrs. Dixon said, she

witnessed similar occurrences.

Mrs. Dixon said that one afternoon she peeked through the holes in the plastering and saw Mrs. Amermann in her nightvrobe in Dr. Dixon's room. The minister was writing letters, which he would pass to ing letters, which he would pass to
Mrs. Amermann. Witness saw Dixon embrace and kiss Mrs. Amermann
several times, she spoke to Mrs. Amermann in the presence of Dixon regarding their conduct. Mrs. Amermann replied—
"You are a woman of low mind.
When the man comes to fix the ceiling
I shall tell him how the holes came
there. He will know what kind of
a woman you are and spread reports

about you are and spread re country." woman you are and spread report

Watched Through a Window. Mrs. Dixon said that she and Jen-Mrs. Dixon said that she and Jennie Dearson, a servant, climbed out of a window late one night and crept along the plazza roof as far as the restores the wanderer there is general rejoicing and he is immediately treated as a son. The best that God has is given him, and the past is entirely blotted out.

24. Was dead—"Lost to all good, given up to all evil." Is alive again—Here was especial cause for rejoicing.

Bixon said that she and Jennie Dearson, a servant, climbed out of a window late one night and crept along the plazza roof as far as the window was up, but the shutters were closed. Witness turned the shutters so that she and the revant had a view of the room. Mrs. Amermann, clad in her night gown, was in the population. Dr. Dixon was similarly atroom. Dr. Dixon was similarly at-tired. Mrs. Dixon declared she was

tired. Mrs. Dixon declared she was so shocked by what followed that she was unable to describe it.

Mrs. Dixon testified that before Mrs. Amermann's illness Dr. Dixon took her driving several 2228, and "treated her like a princess." Mrs. Amermann, her two stepchildren, Dr. Dixon and his two daughters ate at the same table. Witness ate in the pantry and in the kitchen.

Mrs. Amermann occupied Dr. Dixon

The Markets

Toronto Farmers' Market.

Three thousand four hundred hush

Three thousand four hundred bushels of grain were marketed on the street here to-day. Wheat was generally steady and oats and barley were a trifle easier.

Wheat—Two hundred bushels of white wheat sold firmer at 69½c, two hundred bushels of red a little easier at 69½c, and four hundred bushels of goose steady at 68½c.

Barley—Two thousand bushels sold 1-2c lower at 43 1-2c to 48c.

Oats—Five hundred bushels sold a

1-2c lower at 43 1-2c to 48c.
Oats-Five hundred bushels sold a cent lower at 29c to 30 1-2c.
Rye-Steady; one load sold at 58-1-2c per bushel.
Hay and straw-Twelve loads of hay sold a dollar lower at \$13 to \$14 per ton. Straw was in good demand and firmer, two loads selling at \$12 to \$12.50 per ton.
Dressed hogs-Offerings light and prices steady at \$8 to \$8.25 per cwt.

Butter-Trade quiet and receipts small. Prices unchanged at 18c

pound rolls.

Eggs—Inquiry fairly good, but offerings light. New laid sell readily at 19c to 20c.

Poultry—Receipts very light and sale only moderate. There is no change in prices, but there is a continued good demand for choice birds. The Thanksgiving turkey trade is fairly active and prices range from 10c to 12c per lb. Chickens are quoted at 40c to 60c per pair for dressed, live birds being 10c cheaper. Ducks are steady at 40c to 70c per pair.

Potatoes—Trade quiet. Large receipts are the rule nowadays and the demand is not at all keen. Prices range from 30c to 40c per bag, but the top price is rarely obtained. the top price is rarely obtained.

Apples -Trade fair for fruit of good quality. Windfalls and other low

ades are rather a dr	ug o	n	th
arket. Prices range f	rom	500	t
		.,,,,	-
.50 per barrel.			
Toronto Live Stock	Mari	tet	
port cattle, choice, per cwt.	\$1 40	to	81
port cattle, light, per cwt	4 25	to	1 :
tchers cattle, picked	4 35	to	4 3
tchers' cattle, good	4 00	to	4
do medium	3 50	to	3 4
tchers' common, per cwt	3 00	to	3 5
tchers' inferior	2 50	to	3
ills, export, choice, per cwt	3 50	to	4 '
ills, export. light, per cwt	3 00	to	-
eders, short-keep	3 90	to	
eders, heavy	3 50	to	38
edera light	3 00	to	3
ockers, 400 to 750 lbs	2 50	to	3
off-colors and heifers	1 75	to	2
eding bulls	2 50	LO	3
ght stock bull, per cwt,	1 50	to	2
ilch cows, each	25 00	to	55
neep, export ewes, per cwt	3 25	to	3
do. bucks	2 50	to	3
neep, butchers', each	2 00	to	3
ambs, cach	2 75	to	3
do per cwt	3 75	to	4
aives, per head		10	10
ogs, choice, per cwt	3 25	0.1	6 3
ogs, heavy, fat, per cwt	5 50	1.0	0
ogs,light, per cwt	5 50	to	0
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Bradstreet's on Trade. Wholesale trade at Montreal shows few changes from a week ago. The general situation is much the same. The feature of the week has been further smart advances in goods by the big mills, and in the case of another mill the withdrawal temporarily of prices. Groceries and provisions are in good demand and generally firm. Dairy products are lirm at the high level of prices that has been maintained for some time. Business at Winnipeg has been quiet. This is the season when an increased demand usually takes place for heavy winter goods, but owing to the crop damage country traders are buying cautiously. The grain movement continues light owing to the delay in threshing. The mortgage companies report a great many louns going

In London there has been a fair business done this week. Trade at the country centres is not especially active gwing to the fine weather that has prevailed for fall farm work. Business at the large coast cities as been slow. There is very has little

little trading being done for the northern points, owing to the scarcity of ressel room. Values are generally firm. Trade at Rossland, reported to be more brisk, owing doubtless to large mining operations being carried on. Collections are ather slow.
At Hamilton there is a good demand

for general staple goods for the fall and winter from retailers. Values are firm for all staple goods. Collections are very fair for this season.

At Toronto this week , there has been a fair movement considering the mild weather. The wholesale people are looking forward to the advent of cold weether to move heavy lines. f cold weather to move heavy lines. Grain exporters report the farmers' deliverles of grain light. Values for all staple goods are for firm with further advances in cotton gools this

AIRSHIP IS A SUCCESS.

Goes Up 2,000 Feet. Tacks and Steers Against the Wind.

Friedrichshafen cable: Count von Zeppeiin gave his aurship another trial yesterday and achieved a not bie success. After rising the air ship remained posed at a height of 600 metres for three-quarters of an hour. It then made a series of tacks and performed sundry turning manocuvres, after which it was steered against the wind. It finally headed toward Immerstadt, where the in-ventor landed, after a trip that The King and Queen of Wurtem

berg witnessed the trial from the deck of a steamer.

The airship carried four persons besides Count Zeppelin. When it rose the wind was from the northeast, the wind was from the northeast blowing with a velocity of three and one-half yards a second. When the airship had attained a height of 400 yards it described a circle and then drove with the wind in a generally circular direction for about six miles. It then again described a circle after which it made headway. circle, after which it made headway against the wind, which was then blowing with increased velocity. Eventually the airship descended

with great case and steadiness, into the lake, and was towed to a shed. The experiment was most success the like stability, equilibrium, fg powers were exceed that