C. M. B. A.

Brother Timothy O'Brien, of Branch No. 134, St. John, N. B., vendor of Supreme Court stamps for the city and county of St. John, has been appointed by the Local Administration vendor of Probate Court stamps for the same district. Brother O'Brien is a member of the firm of T. O'Brien and Co., booksellers, etc., St. John.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Orillia, July 17, 1895.

At the regular meeting of Branch 57, held this evening, the following motions of condolence were passed:

Whereas Almighty God, in His wisdom, has been pleased to call to her celestial home the mother of our worthy and esteemed brother, James Mahony,

Resolved that his brother members of Branch 57 extend to Brother Mahoney their deepest sympathy and regret in his affliction; and

Resolved that this resolution be sent to the CATHOLIC RECORD and our official organ, *The Canadian*, for publication.

At the same time and place the following resolution was unanimously passed:

Whereas it has pleased God in His wisdom to remove by death the father of our esteemed brother, Thos. Hoey, we, his brother members of Branch 57, hereby wish to express our heartfelt sympathy with him in his sad bereavement. Be it, therefore,

Resolved that this expression of sympathy be conveyed to Brother Hoey and published in the official organ, *The Canadian*, and CATHOLIC RECORD.

J. PATTON, Rec. Sec.

C. O. F.

Toronto, July 25, 1895.

At the last regular meeting of St. Joseph's Court, No. 370, C. O. F., held July 25, 1895, the following resolution was adopted by the court:

Whereas it has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to call to Himself the beloved son of our esteemed Brother, James Evoy, be it therefore

Resolved that the sympathy of the court be tendered our Brother and the members of his family in this their sad affliction. Be it also

Resolved that these resolutions be recorded on the minutes of the meeting, a copy of the same be given to the family, and copies forwarded to the CATHOLIC RECORD and *Catholic Register* for publication.

THOMAS FINUCAN, Rec. Sec.

E. B. A

Toronto, July 25, 1895.

To the Members of the Emerald Beneficial Association:

Gentlemen and Brothers—As the time for holding the annual convention of the Grand Branch is fast approaching, the members are becoming more interested in the proposed amendments to our constitution; the most important of which is the centralization of the sick fund in the Grand Branch, which has caused considerable discussion in the various branches. And in a recent issue of your valuable paper I notice a letter from a member writing in opposition to the measure. Immediately following we received at the meetings of the various branches a letter from another member who questions the right or propriety of the member in placing his opinions in the press, and giving (in his opinion) reasons why the measure should be adopted.

I do not wish to at present discuss the feasibility of the measure. Nor will I stop to question the correctness of his statements, but will leave that to the member to whom he so frequently refers. But as the editor of the CATHOLIC RECORD has so kindly placed the columns of that valuable journal at the disposal of our association to place therein any information that is to the interest of our society, and as the Grand Branch always recognized it as the official organ, and as items regarding centralization have appeared in that journal on many occasions during the past eighteen months, I cannot see where any reasonable objection can be raised against the writer. If a member has any information which he considers will benefit the association he would be derelict in his duty were he not to give it to the members, and the surest and most direct course to reach the members is certainly through that journal, which is our recognized official organ and which is read at all the meetings of the different branches.

I consider the more our association, its benefits and advantages, become known the more numerous we will become, and the best means of spreading that knowledge is through the press.

Sincerely thanking you, Mr. Editor, for your valuable space, I remain,

J. J. NIGHTINGALE.

GRAND BRANCH CONVENTION.

The nineteenth annual convention of the Emerald Beneficial Association of Canada will be held in the city of Toronto, opening at 10 a. m. on Tuesday, Aug. 6, when the Rev. Fathers holding the position of chaplains and others will be present, with a full representation from the various branches and circles. During the convention several very important propositions will be laid before the delegates for their consideration and decision.

The annual picnic of the association will be held on Aug. 6, at "Island Park," steamers leaving the wharf every ten minutes. The committee have made complete arrangements for the comfort and amusement of their members and friends. Base ball and various games will take place during the afternoon, for which valuable prizes will be given. The pavilion has been secured for dancing and a first-class quadrille band engaged. W. LANE, Sec.-Treas.

A. O. H.

At the last regular meeting of Division No. 1, A. O. H., Ottawa, the following resolutions were adopted:

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to take unto Himself Catharine, the beloved daughter of our esteemed and worthy Brother, James O'Connor, be it

Resolved that we, the members of Division No. 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, Ottawa, extend to Brother O'Connor and his estimable wife our heartfelt sympathy, praying that Our Divine Lord and His Blessed Mother may strengthen them to bear their sad loss with Christian resignation. And, further, be it

Resolved that this resolution be recorded in the minutes of this meeting; a copy sent to Brother O'Connor and also to the CATHOLIC RECORD, London, and *Catholic Register*, Toronto, for publication.

Signed, Louis Galvin Long and M. H. Fagan, committee.

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God, in His infinite wisdom, to call to her eternal reward the beloved sister of our esteemed Brothers D. and P. Douras, therefore be it

Resolved that, while bowing submissively to the Divine Will, we tender to our bereaved Brothers, our sincerest sympathy in their hour of affliction, and that copies of this resolution be sent to Brothers D. and P. Douras, entered on the minutes, and sent to the CATHOLIC RECORD and *Catholic Register* for publication.

Signed, Jno Kilgallin and Sarsfield Dodd, Committee.

An Ideal Place for Ladies' Summer Vacation.

There are many ladies blessed with the opportunity of spending their summers away from the heat of the city. Numbers from the South visit Canada and Niagara Falls. They will find an ideal place to spend their vacation with the Sisters of Loretto at Niagara Falls, Ont. The good Sisters have made a new departure this year, and will take ladies or young girls as summer boarders, and will give them every accommodation from the present time until the end of Sept.

It is to be hoped the beautiful Academy of Loretto will be filled throughout the summer. Its massive proportions, large and airy rooms, afford an ideal place for summer rest: at the same time it is of easy access to the great cataract and all the varied attractions of the world-famous Niagara Falls. There will be no burdensome rules to observe, and boarders can come and go as they please, only being required to keep within the limits of retiring hours. The terms will be found quite reasonable, and may be ascertained by addressing the Sister Superior, Loretto Academy, Niagara Falls, Ont.

TANGIER AND CADIZ.

A Letter From Lands of Summer Across the Sea.

The following letter descriptive of a visit to Tangier and Cadiz has been received from Miss May Hughes, daughter of Mr. Patrick Hughes, of Toronto. It will be found very interesting by readers. The letter is dated from Nice, February 1, 1895:—

Here we are at Nice at last, and such a flood of golden sunlight is coming through my window, making everything so warm and pleasant, that I can hardly realize it is but a few days since we were shivering in our apartments at Genoa, where we experienced the only really cold weather since we left New York. You have received my letter from Gibraltar ere this, I suppose, telling you of the delightful passage we had across the Atlantic and the quaint little city of Porto del Gada, St. Miguel (one of the Azores), near which the steamer stopped for several hours, thus giving us time to go ashore. We left Gibraltar the day after I wrote to you and embarked in a small steamer for Tangier. The trip, though not more than four hours, was exceedingly rough, so much so in fact that every one hailed with exclamations of delight the first glimpse we had of that Moorish city. Indeed it looked lovely as we approached with its background of rolling hills and the warm tints of the setting sun imparting a roseate hue to its white houses and whiter minarets. The steamer had scarcely stopped when, as if by magic, Moors of all sizes scrambled over the sides of the vessel and in loud voices and with many gesticulations besought the patronage of the passengers. We thought it quite a novelty to have Portuguese to row us ashore at the Azores, but to have those swarmthy sons of Africa in their Oriental garb manipulating the oars was as interesting as it was novel. On the little wharf at which we landed another crowd was gathered, and there more arguing went on as to whose services should be accepted. Indeed I felt hardly safe till the circular archway that marks the entrance to the city was reached, as our guide had not prepared us for so much meaningless confusion.

A GLIMPSE OF TANGIER.

Instead of carriages of any kind, Moors were standing with patient-looking mules and donkeys for the accommodation of strangers, no other means of transportation being available. As our hotel was near, we were glad to forego the pleasure of such a ride. Moreover, it gave us an opportunity of observing our surroundings a little more leisurely than we otherwise would have done. A long crooked street stretched before us, not more than three yards wide at best, and roughly paved with cobblestones. The houses were very low, with wide open doorways, and an occasional window about a foot square, securely barred. Moors were coming and going in numbers, slipping along in their large, yellow leather shoes, flowing cloaks and turbaned heads. Many of them carried the trunks of those who had just arrived on their backs; others were urging along mules and donkeys, with large straw baskets crossed across their backs, filled with fruit and vegetables. It took but ten or fifteen minutes to reach the hotel, and once inside it seemed hard to realize we were in Tangier, everything was so conventionally European. Many of the guests were Englishmen, who had gone thither for the boar-hunting; and artists, who had been attracted by the beauty of the surrounding country. After dinner our guide took us to a *café chantant* where, in a large, well-lighted room, a number of Moors were seated on the floor drinking coffee, and at intervals singing of the beauty of the Alhambra, accompanying themselves each on a different instrument, and, as far as I could distinguish, each playing a different tune. We were offered chairs, and coffee was passed to us, which was black, strong and very sweet.

The following morning our guide had secured five mules for the larger ones of our party, and two little donkeys for the boys, on which to ride forth to see the town. I was the last to mount, hence brought up the rear, and as we started off, each with an Arab at our bridles, I could not but think what fine figures we would cut in a caledonian parade. We first rode to the market-place, which was a large square, with small, lightly-constructed booths enclosing it. In some of these we saw them hammering and tracing brass, making all sorts of pretty little trays and bowels; in others fruit venders were seated behind counters of oranges, figs, dates and olives, wearing apparel which consisted chiefly of cloaks and shoes. Fresh vegetables and various other merchandise were also for sale, each in their respective stalls. We then rode to some of the gardens of the foreign Ministers, which were artistically laid out in winding paths, with over-reaching palm, date and banana trees. Roses and violets bloomed in profusion and the air was fragrant with their delicate aroma. These gardens were a little out of the city, so, returning, we took a longer route in order to see some of the farms. The huts on these were miserably constructed, with roughly thatched roofs, but the ground was well cultivated, and long rows of fresh, green vegetables made it appear more like April than January. The hedges were all of cacti instead of fences, and when evenly and closely planted form an almost impassable barrier. On reaching the city we were stopped by a Moorish funeral. The corpse was on a bier, carried on the shoulders of six Moors, and at either side of the dead man were two curious bundles several feet long and about half a foot in diameter, wrapped in bright green cloth, tied with flaring red strings. All the funeral cortege were singing and running quickly, so they soon passed us.

A VISIT TO THE HAREM.

We took several other donkey rides during our three days' stay in Tangier, visiting the Sultan's palace, the harem and the prisons. The courtyard of the palace, with its white marble floor and fountain and the richly embellished archways, is indelibly photographed upon my memory, as I turned to take a last glimpse of it, with the bluest and brightest of skies above it. The Sultan's room and several others opened onto this courtyard, all with Mosaic floors, tiled wainscoting, and richly carved and inlaid ceilings. The harem adjoined the palace, and was much the same as it, but on a smaller scale. The women were old and ugly, but, as we had been prepared for this, we were not disappointed. The Sultan had not been to Tangier for a good many years, and the women who occupied the harem were the ex-Governor's wife and daughters. Of the prisons I can say little: the only glimpse we had of the interior was through an opening about a foot square in a heavy door, and even that was almost screened by the hands of the poor unfortunates within, who passed out little baskets for us to buy. I believe they are obliged to support themselves, either in that way or be supported by their relatives. The last evening we were in Tangier the sunset was marvellously beautiful, and I stepped out on the balcony of my room the better to admire the changing loveliness of the sea, the mountains and the clouds. As I watched, several Moors came out on their housetops, and, throwing aside their outer garments, prostrated themselves three times in succession before their resplendent god and then remained for many minutes absorbed in their devotion.

A SPANISH CITY.

The same noisy, arguing crowd was on the little wharf as we again got into small boats to board the steamer for Cadiz, and the trip was equally as rough and unpleasant as the preceding one, but all such unpleasantness was quickly forgotten when we neared Cadiz, which "lies like a delicate sea shell upon the brink of the ocean, so wonderous fair it seemed not formed for man." This time Spaniards in brightly-painted sail boats came out to bring us ashore, and soon we were rattling through the narrow, well paved streets, to our hotel, which we reached about dusk. After dinner we strolled out to see a little of the city, as our stay there was a limited one, and we were enchanted with the lively aspect of everything around us. Several squares we happened on were planted with orange and palm trees, well-lighted, and thronged with a happy, laughing crowd of young and gay. In the day-time the general aspect was even more pleasing, as one could more easily detect the flashing black eyes that gleamed out from under the black mantillas, and the smiling mouths that, in parting, revealed two perfect lines of teeth. The men were less gay in demeanor as they walk along, wearing large sombreros and the picturesque cloak peculiar to Spain, with one corner of it thrown across the shoulder, displaying a gay-colored lining. In a chapel in Cadiz we saw the last picture painted by Murillo, "The Marriage of St. Catharine." He died before completing it, and it was finished by a pupil of his. The Cathedral was very large, and chaste in design. Its multitudinous domes, numerous side chapels and massive white marble pillars looked soft and lovely in the sunlight that came from the stained glass windows from above. Indeed it was not without regret we left Cadiz, and a six hours' ride in a railway carriage, most of which time we were passing large orange and olive groves, brought us to Seville. It, too, seemed bright and gay in the gas-light that illumined the streets and squares as we drove to the hotel. The next morning we proceeded, with a local guide, to visit some of the many attractions of Seville, and had a foretaste of the Alhambra in the Alcazar, a Moorish palace, which has been restored by the Duke of Montpensier. The Hall of Ambassadors and La Court des Poupees demonstrated two different styles of Moorish interior decoration. The former was spacious, had richly embellished walls, gorgeously colored, and a wondrously carved cedar ceiling, inlaid with mother-of-pearl, ebony and silver. The tiling was wrought in the finest mosaic, and the windows alone were gems of highly artistic design and workmanship. La Court des Poupees, or Court of the Harem, was very small, and was all white. The walls were of a most delicate, lacelike tracery; the ceiling hung in finely carved masses, resembling stalactites, from which the Moors got the idea; and over all the slow, deliberate hand of time had been at work mellowing the whiteness of this beautiful court, and making it appear as if it were all of carved ivory. Surrounding it was a balcony, just below the arches of the ceiling, with small latticed windows, through which the dark-eyed beauties of the harem looked into the court below.

Much still remains to be told of Seville—the gardens of myrtle, roses, violets and palms, the imposing cathedral and the paintings of Murillo, the house of Pilate, the ruins of the old Roman fortification and lastly the bull ring—but I find it impossible to write at greater length. In my next letter I shall endeavor to sketch the remainder of our trip, including our stay at Granada and Ronda, and our return to Gibraltar, where we took the next steamer of the line and stopped at Algiers and Genoa. From the latter place we came by rail to Nice.

OBITUARY.

MRS. E. P. O'LEARY, EDMONTON.

We regret it is our painful duty to relate the death of Nellie, wife of E. P. O'Leary, and eldest daughter of J. Ryan, which occurred at her father's, on the 17th ult., at the early age of thirty-two years.

Deceased had been a sufferer for many years from that dread disease, consumption, but it was not until within the last five or six months her loving friends and relatives realized that the end was near and that her Creator would soon claim her for his own.

When she found she was not to recover, no murmur escaped her lips, but—in keeping with her character for she was of a quiet, gentle and amiable disposition, ever thoughtful for others, patient and cheerful during her long illness—she renounced the world and quietly and humbly submitted to the will of God, anxious for the hour when the summons would come for her to render an account of her stewardship.

She had the comfort and consolation of the last rites of the Church, the priest being present in her last moments uttering words of encouragement and reciting the prayers for the dying, one of the greatest blessing a dying Christian can have.

She was surrounded by her husband and all the members of her family in the hour of her affliction.

A large concourse of relatives and friends followed the remains to the grave. Rev. Father MacPhillips, the parish priest, celebrated Mass and preached a most eloquent and instructive sermon, taking for his text, "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, for they cease from their labors." His reverence said it was not customary in the Catholic Church to eulogize the dead, but that he could not refrain from making a few remarks about her whose remains were before us, "her amiability of character, her cheerfulness and patience during her long sufferings, seeing all her hopes in this world blasted (for she lost her two children in their youth and innocence and her own ill health she nevertheless knew no will but His Who does all things for the best. A loving wife, a fond mother, an affectionate and dutiful daughter, she was a fitting example for each and every one of us."

To her devoted husband, her fond parents, her affectionate brother and sister is extended the sympathy of a large circle of friends in this their sad bereavement.

The remains were interred in the Brampton Catholic cemetery. *Requiescat in pace.*

Edmonton, July 23, 1895.

MRS. JAMES HANLON, PUSLINCH.

It is with feelings of deepest regret we record the death of Mrs James Hanlon, which occurred at her residence on the 24th ult. Deceased was born in Kerry, Ireland, about sixty years ago, and at an early age came to this country, with her parents. She was a woman of genial disposition and of a kindness of heart which endeared her to all who formed her acquaintance. She was ever ready to assist the poor and the needy and was always found by the bedside of the sick carefully watching over them and doing anything to soothe their pains. She was well prepared to meet death, as her whole life was one of devotion; and when the trumpet sounded she went forth to meet her God, fortified by the rites of the Church, of which she was ever a devoted member and liberal supporter. On Friday morning the funeral took place. The pall-bearers were Messrs. John Enstace, Michael McNulty, William Alderson, Michael Lynch, Thomas Lynch and William Clair. Rev. Father O'Loane celebrated Requiem Mass for the departed soul. The long line of vehicles which formed the procession was sufficient to show the esteem in which the departed was held by the community among whom she labored. Mrs. Hanlon leaves a highly-respected family to mourn her loss. There remains three sons—John, who is a prominent farmer near the old homestead, James and Thomas, who are extensive farmers in Dakota—and six daughters—Sister Claud of St. Joseph's convent, Hamilton; Mrs. Halloren, of Guelph; Mrs. Whalen, Puslinch; Lizzie, Justena and Julia, who live at home. The family and friends have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in their sore affliction, coupled with the earnest prayer that her soul may enjoy everlasting peace.

MARRIAGE.

MCHUGH-DOLAN.

At the cathedral of the Holy Name, Chicago, July 1, Mr. George McHugh, late of Belleville, to Miss Kate Dolan, late of Uptergrove, but now all of Chicago. The happy couple were the recipients of many valuable presents on the occasion.

Orillia and Belleville papers please copy.

IS PARALYSIS CURABLE?

Mr. George Little, of Essex County, Says it is—He Gives His Own Terrible Experience to Prove the Truth of His Assertion—Suffered For Over Two Years—Both Himself and Family Thought That Only Death Could End His Sufferings—Again Enjoying the Blessing of Sound Health.

From the Essex Free Press.

Life is truely a burden to those not blessed with a full measure of health and strength, but when a strong man is brought to the verge of almost utter helplessness, when doctors fail, and there is apparently nothing left to do but wait the dread summons that comes but once to all, the case assumes an aspect of extreme sadness. In such a condition as this did Mr. George Little, of the township of Colchester North, find himself, and recently the *Free Press* hearing incidentally that he had recovered health and strength, a reporter was sent to investigate. When seen, Mr. Little expressed a willingness to state the nature of his case, and his story is as follows,—

"Had to sit with feet in a hot oven."

Some four years ago Mr. Little suffered from a severe attack of la grippe, which left his lower limbs partially paralyzed. He called in one of the best known physicians of Essex county, who appeared to do all that lay in his power for the relief of Mr. Little, but to no avail. For two and a half years he suffered the most intense pain and was confined to his bed for the greater part of the time. The doctor was puzzled with his case, and, as he seemed to obtain no relief, he changed doctors for a period. The second doctor did no better than the other, and Mr. Little returned to the one he had first called in. Finally, despairing of ever obtaining relief, he told the physician that he did not see any further use of taking his medicines, and believed he should die if he did not obtain relief in a short time. He had wasted away to little more than a mere skeleton, and was an object of pity by his neighbors, and felt himself a burden to his family. His wife and family had given up hope, and his neighbors all thought it was merely a question of time when Mr. Little's death would relieve his sufferings. While his limbs were partially paralyzed he could use them sufficently to hobble about the house and door-yard, but if he undertook to walk to the stable he would be confined to his bed for a week after. His limbs grew numb and cold. During the hottest summer days he was obliged to sit with his feet and legs in a hot oven, wrapped in flannels and hot cloths until the skin would come off in scales. Mr. Little believed that his physician was doing all that could be done, and has nothing but kindly feelings for the treatment he received at his hands, but he is certain that the doctor had no hope of his recovery. He had tried an advertised mineral water, taking in all seven gallons of it, but failed to obtain relief. After suffering for two and a half years, Mr. Little, in the summer of 1893, read of a case similar to his own, that had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Grasping at this last hope, he sent for a few boxes, and began taking them. Before the second box was all used, Mr. Little was satisfied that he had found a remedy that would cure him of his exceedingly painful and mysterious ailment. Mr. Little continued the use of the Pink Pills for several months and was able to get out and do light work about his farm, which he had not been able to do for over two years. He continued taking Pink Pills a while longer, when he was fully recovered and was able to do any of the hardest work on his farm, and in the winter time worked almost steadily at saw-logging and wood-chopping. During the past fall, he says, he was frequently caught out in heavy rain storms when away from home, but he had so far recovered that his exposures have not brought any bad results. During the very cold weather of the present winter he was hauling wood to Windsor, a distance of fifteen miles. He looks at present as if he had hardly seen a sick day in his life-time.

Mr. Little feels deeply grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and claims that his complete recovery is entirely due to the use of the pills. He gives his testimony for the benefit of others who may be similarly afflicted. Mr. Little's wife, who was present at the interview, corroborated Mr. Little's testimony, and believes he owes his entire recovery to the use of Pink Pills. The entire family look upon the husband and father as one rescued from the grave by the timely use of Pink Pills.

On inquiry among Mr. Little's neighbors, we find that he is a man of undoubted veracity. He has lived in Essex county all his life-time, and on his present farm in Colchester North, about four years. He is the superintendent of the Edgar Mills Sunday school, and his case is too well known in that district to be disputed. His neighbors looked upon his cure as a most wonderful one, his death having been expected among them for many months before he began the use of Pink Pills.

THE WESTERN FAIR.

CANADA'S FAVORITE LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION.

The annual advertisement of the Western Fair has been received, and appears in another place in this issue.

The Directors are determined to give the people of this Province such an advanced and educative exhibition as has not been witnessed upon their grounds.

It is their aim to so change the Fair in every possible particular that it shall be devoid of any stale or worn-out repetition of former years, but on the contrary to make it a live, progressive Show, replete with new and interesting exhibits, and special features that are pleasing and entertaining because of their immense proportions and rarity. The Prize List has been carefully and thoroughly reviewed, revised and amended, and is now complete and exhaustive. The wants of the Exhibitors have been carefully studied, and concessions made wherever the Exhibition could be proportionately strengthened—liberality being displayed in the Prizes offered with a view to the expansion of the number and quality of the exhibits. It is therefore reasonable to expect the Show will be one of unusually high order and merit.

The accommodation provided for holding this Fair are second to none—plenty of well-arranged stalls and pens, good water and plenty of straw for exhibitors of Live Stock, spacious buildings for other displays and exhibits, and the most beautiful grounds, with the best arrangements for the public comfort, cheap railway and express rates, electric cars to the grounds, live stock, machinery and goods of all kinds delivered by the G. T. R. cars to the grounds, the very best live stock market available, the choicest animals for sale, and a large number of buyers in attendance.

The Secretary states that Special Attractions have been carefully selected and contracted for without regard to cost, procuring the very best available, the aim of the management being to satisfy the people, and though they may expend more for the pleasure and education of their patrons than may be directly returned this year they know it will result beneficially in the future.

The Great Wild East Show consisting of fifty people, first class artists in their respective lines—Arabians, Turks, Syrians, Bedouins and Ladies of the Turkish Palace, with their Horses, Camels and Donkeys, will be the salient feature of the Fair, and is the largest and most expensive special attraction ever offered a Canadian public. The programme is too long to detail, but the leading feats consist of Human Pyramids, Sword Combats, Musket, Gun and Dagger Exercises, Racing, Wrestling, Bedouin Tumbling and Dancing, and the Genuine Whirling, Howling Dervishes and "Turkish Harem."

Ajax, the Diver, from a tower 75 feet in small tank of water; Aivini, fired from a Cannon attached to the Baloon; Partello Comedy Company; Martello, the Swinging Wire Artist; Samson, the Strongest Man in the World; Trained Animals, etc.; the most elaborate Display of Fireworks each evening.

Those who desire Prize Lists or Programmes giving full information of the attractions, and conditions of sale of privileges should address the Secretary, Mr. Thos. A. Brown, who will be pleased to send them free to any address.

MARKET REPORTS.

London, Aug. 1.—Wheat, 77c to 78 per bushel. Oats, 34½c to 35c per bushel. Peas, 66c to 66c per bushel. Barley, 43c to 50½c per bushel. Rye, 50c 2.5 to 53c per bush. Potatoes, old and new, brought 60c per bush. Butter fell a little, but butter remained the same, 18 to 20c for best roll; 14 to 15c for crock. Oats were $1.05, while wheat sold at $1.25 to $1.30 per cental.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 1.—Market quiet. Wheat—There were offerings at 79c. G. T. R. west, and new winter offered at 75c. G. T. R. west; No. 1 hard reported sold at 95c. west, and 96c. east. Flour—Straight roller offered, Toronto freights, at $3.75. Peas—Round lot of 9,000 bush. sold, C. P. R. west, at 56. Oats—No. 2 white on northern sold at 34c. and car lots offered high freights west, at 32½c. Barley—Nominal, at 47 to 48c. west for feed.

Toronto, Aug. 1.—Export cattle—Trade was slow, and prices were around 4c for ordinary good shipping cattle. Several times 4¼c was paid, and for some choice stuff 4½c was realized. The range, however, can be put at from 3½ to 4¼c for good shippers.

Butchers' Cattle—It would be incorrect to say that the top price was 4c, thought that figure was occasionally paid for picked lots of choice. For really good stuff 3¾ to 3¾c was the range; very fair cattle sold readily at 3c per pound, and some of it much lower; secondary stuff brought 2½ to 2¾c, and inferior sold very slowly at around 2c per pound.

A few stockers were purchased at 2½c per pound, but there is no special demand as yet.

Sheep and Lambs—Export sheep were selling at 3½c as the top figure, but the tendency is towards lower prices. Lambs were much off, and sold from $1.75 to $2.50 each.

Hogs—We had an appreciable advance, and for very choice off cars, $5.25 was paid; thick fat were firm at $4.60 to $4.70 per cwt; but stores were in over supply, and inclined to drag at $4.25.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 1.—Cattle—The receipts of sale cattle were four cars fresh and several bunches held over from former arrivals. There was very little doing in the cattle yards.

Hogs—Yorkers, $5.40; good mediums, $5.45 to $5.25; common to good heavy ends, $4.75 to $5; rough, common to choice, $4.15 to $4.40; pigs, $5.25 to $5.30; stags, $3.50 to $4.15. Sheep and Lambs—Clipped sheep, export ewes and wethers, $4.25 to $4.75; good to prime handy wethers, $3.50 to $3.75; fair to good mixed sheep, $2.50 to $3.40; common to fair, $1.75 to $2.25; culls, $1 to $1.50; clipped yearlings, fair to choice, $3.25 to $3.50; cull and common, $2.25 to $3; spring lambs, good to best, $4.75 to $5.25; fair to good, $3.50 to $4.65; cull and common, $2.35 to $3.25.

WESTERN FAIR

LONDON, SEPT. 12 to 21, —1895.—

Canada's Favorite Live Stock Exhibition.

BEST MARKET IN CANADA.

Stalls and space should be spoken for at once. Our aim is to surpass all previous records.

Entries close September 5th. Stakes, 2nd payment, August 15th.

Auction Sale of Booths and Sites, Aug. 26th.

LEADING SPECIAL ATTRACTION

THE GREAT WILD-EAST SHOW—50 Arabs, Turks, Syrians, Sheiks, and Ladies of the Turkish Palace, with Horses, Camels and Donkeys; besides a host of other features.

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PIC-NIC

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A Grand Open-Air Concert on the Grounds by the 7th Battalion Band, assisted by talented vocalists.

Dayton's String Band in attendance for dancing, and addresses by prominent gentlemen. See official programme for sporting attractions.

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