

8 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2	138 1/2
6 1/2	136 1/2	136 1/2	136 1/2

ONS IN WHEAT

n	High	Low	Close
3	122 1/2	121 1/2	121 1/2
4 1/2	124 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
6	106 1/2	105	105

2 1/2	123	122 1/2	123
3	124 1/2	123	124 1/2
5	106 1/2	105	106 1/2

3	123 1/2	122 1/2	122 1/2
4 1/2	124 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
6	106 1/2	105 1/2	105

1 1/2	122 1/2	121 1/2	122
2 1/2	123 1/2	122 1/2	123 1/2
4 1/2	105 1/2	104 1/2	105 1/2

2 1/2	123 1/2	123	123
3 1/2	124 1/2	123 1/2	124 1/2
5 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2

3	123 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
3 1/2	124 1/2	123 1/2	123 1/2
5 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2	105 1/2

HILL FEED

...	\$21.00
...	22.00
...	28.00
...	26.00
...	29.00
...	24 to 25
...	23 to 24
...	20 to 21
...	18 to 20
...	14 to 17
...	14 to 13
...	14 to 14 1/2
...	18
...	20
...	19 to 20
...	18
...	17
...	16
...	95 to 1.00
...	1.50
...	1.25
...	50 to 75
...	4.00 to 4.50
...	2.75 to 3.00
...	2.00 to 2.50
...	3.00

...	11.00 to 12.00
...	10.00 to 12.00
...	5.00 to 6.00

...	24 to 25
...	23 to 24

...	20 to 21
...	18 to 20
...	14 to 17

...	14 to 13
...	14 to 14 1/2

...	18
...	20

...	19 to 20
...	18
...	17
...	16

...	95 to 1.00
...	1.50
...	1.25
...	50 to 75
...	4.00 to 4.50
...	2.75 to 3.00
...	2.00 to 2.50
...	3.00

...	7 1/2 to 8 1/2
...	5
...	4

...	40 to 75
...	7 to 8 1/2
...	32 to 35

INNIPEG

were rather light in export stuff is passing is stronger. Great in the U. S. stocks and prices advancing. 5.50, for steers running finished. Only a few bulk going at \$5.25 or a quarter on light are selling at \$7.50, advance. There is a hogs touching strong deliveries, the butcher \$4.50 to \$5.25; bulls \$6.00 to \$6.50. No Western country.

lbs., \$6.25 to \$6.65; lbs., \$5.85 to \$6.15; light steers, \$5.25 to \$6.00; heifers, \$3.35 to \$4.00; hogs, \$4.50 to \$7.25; \$80 to \$7.40.

export bulls, \$4.40 to \$5.50; calves, \$4.50 to \$5.35; rams, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$7.50.

HOME JOURNAL

A Department for the Family

People and Things the World Over

Charles Baker is in jail in California awaiting his removal to the insane asylum. He is said to have lost his mind brooding over the socialistic writings of Jack London and had become convinced that he was one of the undercrust hovering on the brink of the abyss.

All Holland is rejoicing over the birth of a daughter to Queen Wilhelmina. If she lives it will mean the continuance of the Orange line in Holland, and will prevent the passing of the Crown to a German dynasty, a contingency that has been viewed with dread by the Dutch.

A village in Massachusetts has an Improvement Society whose object is to make the village a clean, healthy, pleasant place to live in. They are planning a civic spring house-cleaning day. Such a society could find plenty of scope for activity in many of our small towns in Canada.

Ontario now has armorial bearings, approved by Herald's College, and authorized by the King. The design of the Coat of Arms is the well known shield, with a moose-deer and a red deer as supporters, and a black bear as crest. The motto is: "Ut Incepit Fidelis Sic Permanet"—"As loyal she began, so loyal she remains."

The Empress Eugenie, it is stated by the London Nation, has spent much time and pains upon her memoirs, but it is thought to be doubtful whether the book will see the light during the present generation. Now a fragile and delicate old woman, the Empress evokes sympathy from all who see her. "Her face," says one Englishman, "makes me think of Rudyard Kipling's story, 'The Gate of a Hundred Sorrows.'"

Marshall Saunders's story of "Beautiful Joe" has been translated into three foreign languages and more than 400,000 copies of the book have been sold. The name of the author, Marshall Saunders, is usually considered to be that of a man. But Marshall Saunders is really a woman, Margaret Marshall Saunders, who lives in Halifax, N. S., and is the author of many other successful stories.

The Carnegie Hero Fund Commission at its regular quarterly meeting made awards to twenty-three persons in different parts of the country for deeds of heroism considered since the last meeting. The awards consist of 16 bronze and seven silver medals, \$14,000 in cash, and annuities amounting to \$125 a month. The commission also appropriated \$10,000 to the relief fund for relatives of the seventeen victims of the two mine explosions at the Lick branch mine of the Pocahontas Consolidated Collieries Company at Switchback, W. Va.

In Ottawa, at a recent "Press Concert," Gertrude, the 7-year-old daughter of Amedee Tremblay, organist of the Basilica, exhibited singular talent. She played five of her own piano compositions and also sang prettily to her own accompaniment. Her voice had the effect of an absolutely pitched flute. Tremblay's parents were not musical, but it is said of him that at three years of age he worked busily to produce tone from a cornet whistle. At five he first heard the organ of Notre Dame, Montreal, and shortly afterwards escaped from home and was found absorbed in the study of a neighbor's piano. When thirteen he began teaching music, and at seventeen was appointed organist of the Ottawa Basilica. He has a cabinet full of original compositions, but does not wish to publish them until he has accomplished something new.

The desirability of having a town house-cleaning day is recognized by Cardston, Alberta, whose mayor issued the following proclamation:—

Whereas, it is desirable that our streets should be kept clean and free from rubbish, especially at this time of the year, therefore I, James T. Brown, Mayor of the Town of Cardston, do urge and request that all residents, whether owners or occupants only, should on Arbor Day, Friday, May 14th, gather in heaps all litter and rubbish in front of their property owned or occupied by them for one-half the width of the street, and teams will be furnished by the Council for removal of same.

Given under my hand this 6th day of May, 1909.
J. T. Brown, Mayor.

Eighty-one and an organist still, and a woman at that! This old-age prodigy—away back in the 30's she was an infant prodigy—is a Londoner named Ellen Day, who, according to M. A. P., still displays amazing vigor and vitality. For seven and twenty years she has been organist of Christ Church, in the Westminster part of the English metropolis; before taking this position she played at another church in the same borough for eighteen years. As a child pianist she displayed her gifts before Liszt, Mendelssohn, Chopin and Queen Victoria. Mendelssohn, indeed, was so pleased with her playing of some of his compositions that he wanted to take her to Leipsic and supervise her further musical education there, but his offer was not accepted. This organ-playing octogenarian has never married.

"The deeper I drink the cup of life the sweeter it grows—the sugar all at the bottom," is the sentiment expressed by Julia Ward Howe as she approaches her ninetieth birthday, which occurs in May. Florence Painter, writing of her for the May Putnam's, says that within the last year Mrs. Howe has attended and spoken at hearings on woman's suffrage at the State House. In a single week she has given three public addresses on technical matters and to bodies of experts. She is the president of the New England Women's Club, as she has been for thirty-three years, and of many other clubs and associations. Concerning the quotation at the beginning of this paragraph she says: "That is quite true. You see, my husband was a very great man, and I had very dear children, and I have delightful grandchildren, and I have two great-grandchildren—and I am very fond of little children." This was the secret of her happiness—dearer than fame, honors, memories of great days and famous friends.

Profanity in Boys

It is a regrettable fact that profanity has become common among boys. It is not in the least out of the ordinary, where a group of boys from 10 to 15 years is together upon the streets or in any open space to play a game of ball, to hear them using oaths that might suit the tongues of the proverbial fishwife or costermonger, but which are shocking falling from the tongues of children of tender years. Of all stupid and silly vices, profanity is one of the worst and most abominable. A simple statement of fact is much stronger than any statement embellished with swear words, and no lie is made any the more believable by being framed in profanity. In fact, both truth and falsehood are weakened by swearing and taking the Lord's name in vain. Foul epithets and comparisons are not convincing, but are almost invariably disgusting, except to those making use of them. Profanity among men seems to be growing less and less at least in public places and among those who may lay claim to decency and some education. But the habit seems to have firmly fixed itself upon a great many of the boys, who may imagine it manly to use profanity and smoke cigarettes.

SELECTED.

Prevention of Consumption

The Canadian association for the prevention of consumption and other forms of tuberculosis is holding its ninth annual convention on May 19 and 20 in Hamilton, Ontario. The topics chosen for discussion are very practical and are dealt with by able and efficient speakers. Dr. White of Pittsburg, speaks on The Duty of Municipalities in Reference to Tuberculosis; Dr. Adami of Montreal gives definite instructions in an address entitled How One Can Do Most Good in Arresting Tuberculosis at the Smallest Outlay. One session is set apart for the general discussion of The Duty of the People Toward the Anti-tuberculosis Movement, and both physicians and laymen are to take part. The convention ends with a visit of the delegates to the sanatorium to witness what can be done in the treatment and cure of consumption.

The British Budget

The budget introduced into the British House of Commons by the Chancellor of Exchequer, Mr. David Lloyd-George, on April 29th, includes some of the most daring innovations ever brought forward in the history of the British Parliament. It proposes to make up the deficit of nearly £16,000,000, induced by the amount necessary for old-age pensions and building of Dreadnoughts, chiefly by increased taxes on liquor and accumulated wealth. The tax on unearned incomes will be increased from two pence to 1 shilling 2 pence on the pound, and that on earned incomes of over £2,000 will be raised by 1 shilling. Upon incomes of over £5,000 a supertax will also be imposed; also taxes on urban, undeveloped land, undeveloped mines, etc.

"We ought to avoid taxes on the necessities of life," said the Chancellor, "and tea and sugar are necessities of life." Hence, the expected rates on these commodities will not be realized. Upon whiskey, however, the duty will be increased by one-third, and that on tobacco by 8 pence per pound. There is also an increased tax on motor cars, while that on all the transactions of the Stock Exchange will be doubled. In addition, many new measures for the benefit of the working classes are foreshadowed, among them a State insurance against loss of employment by deserving workmen, and a grant to persons earning under £500 a year of a special new abatement of £10 for every child under 16 years of age.

Naturally, the wealthy classes of all kinds, the brewers, distillers, motor manufacturers and stock-exchange speculators are practically all in arms against the budget, which, Sir Frederick Banbury declares, includes "every fad on the face of the earth." The Labor Party alone gives praise. But the Chancellor, with his keen vision, has not taken the step without counting the cost. He has foreseen the opposition, tremendous as it is, but he has dared to be a man, and to free himself forever, from the ranks of the mere parasite. "He has kept faith with the nation."

East London

'Twas August, and the fierce sun overhead
Smote on the squalid streets of Bethnal Green.
And the pale weaver through his windows seen
In Spitalfields, looken thrice dispirited;
I met a preacher there I knew, and said:
"Ill and o'erworked, how fare you in this scene?"
"Bravely," said he; "for I of late have been
Much cheered with thoughts of Christ, the living bread."
O human soul! as long as thou canst so
Set up an ark of everlasting light,
Above the howling senses' ebb and flow,
To cheer thee and to right thee if thou roam,
Not with lost toil thou laborest through the night!
Thou mak'st the heaven thou hop'st indeed thy home.
—MATTHEW ARNOLD.