

3 do., 60 1-2c.  
Oats quiet; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 3  
do. 39 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 37 3-4c; No..  
3, do., 37 1-4c.

**MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.**  
Montreal, Sept. 30. — There were

about 900 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 3,000 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in

4c per lb.; common dry cows, and they were young stock, from 2 1-2c to 3c, and the old beasts and small bullocks from 1 1-2 to 2c, per lb.

Calves sold at from \$3.50 each, or from 3c to 4 1-2c per lb, but choice veals would bring over 5c per lb.

Shippers paid 3c per lb for good large sheep and the butchers paid from 2 1-2 to 3 1-2c per lb, for the others. Lambs sold at from 3c to 3 3-4c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from 6 1-2 to 7c per lb, weighed off the cars.

**Don't Run Down Your Town.**

If you don't like your location, move. You won't be missed. If you can't say something good of

your town, keep your mouth shut. You not only incur the ill will of enterprising men, but display ignorance. It is easy to speak well of your town. Don't send out of town for your job printing. You would not like it if the editor were to send

not like it if the editor were to talk out of town for his stuff. Assist your paper all you can. There is just as much reason in sitting on the roadside and waiting for a cow to back up to be milked as there is in trying to do business and expect a

big trade without making an effort to get it. If you have a bargain tell the people about it. When you see a merchant who says there is nothing in advertising, there is something wrong; he is either too

stingy to spend a dollar or there is something wrong in his head. In this enlightened day people go where they are invited and where they can get the best bargains.

**-Pat's Bicycle Brake.**

The other dat Pat went into a cycle shop with the intention of buying a bike. He inspected a few, but what puzzled him most was the brake.

Pat learned to ride fairly well, and while out one day he came to a steep hill which he must climb.

"Now for the brake," thought Pat, and he started, full pressure on brake, up the hill. Half way up some friends saw him, exclaiming: "Pull off the brake, man. You're going up hill!"

"Ah!" said Pat, "can't your see, man, that's to keep it from going down the hill?"

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**How to Measure Lumber.**

A foot of lumber is a solid containing 144 cubic inches. A piece of board a foot square and an inch thick is said to be a board foot. If cut into four equal pieces and these are placed on top of each other so as to make a block six inches square

as to make a block six inches square and four inches thick it is still a board foot. To find the solid contents of such a block we multiply the length and breadth and thickness together—that is,  $6 \times 6 \times 4$ , which gives us 144. The student will note then

a foot of lumber is 144 cubic inches of lumber, no matter what shape the wood may be.

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**In Remote Regions.**

In Japan the tea plant is a tree

There has been a record vintage in South Australia.

Among the Burmese a newly married couple, to insure a happy life, exchange a mixture of tea leaves steeped in oil.

**The Driest Spot on Earth.**  
The driest place on earth is the little town of Payta, on the coast of Peru, where seven years is the average interval between two rains.

In old times the water supply of Payta was brought down from the mountains every night by a herd of little donkeys, who returned in the cool of the evening.

and concerning there was little probability of the completion of his labor by Sunday. The officer stopped short, and looking up at the officer on the watch, he exclaimed: "Bad luck to me, son. If I do not believe somebody's cut off the other end of that wire."

"Sure, it's as long as today and to-morrow! It's a good week's work for any five men in the ship, bad luck to it! What! More of it yet? Och, murther! The say's mighty deep, to be sure!"

Irish sailor:  
After pulling in 40 to 50 fathoms of line, which put his patience severely to proof as well as every muscle of his arms, he muttered to himself, but loud enough to be overheard by an officer:

It might be correct to say that our money is in society, but we are not."

tertainment to be given, with boxes quoted at \$200 and \$300 or more, the evidence seems to indicate that we are very much in society, but when some exclusive private function takes place there seems to be nothing but what you might call a "private" affair. I think possibly

"My wife thinks we are," replied the man who had become suddenly rich, "but sometimes I have my doubts."

Hunger for righteousness is soul-food.

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