

LETTER FROM PARIS.

Paris, Nov. 15th, 1878.

If I date this letter from a city so far from home it is not because I have renounced my natal city, but simply because I have followed in the wake of the many English people who wished to be present at the closing of the great French Exhibition. Joined to a desire for rest came the solicitations of some Paris friends to pay them a visit, and here I am still, though the Exhibition is now a thing of the past. It requires a strong inducement indeed to tempt one from his home in winter and brave the short but dreadful passage between Dover and Calais. Our Railway and Steamboat Companies in their advertisements always state that the journey can be accomplished in 50 or 80 minutes, but I have never heard of the traveller yet who has been able to do it in such time. Perhaps, however, he exists. I hope so. Our own journey took two and a half hours, a tempest flowing the while and a hoisterous sea flooding the decks. The railway journey, however, between Paris and London is excellent on account, not only of the general arrangements for comfort but also for the quickness of the trains. I arrived here on Saturday morning last, and at once made my way to the grand entrance to the Exhibition at the Trocadero, which is itself a splendid building and which I understand is to remain permanently. From the entrance, inside, a grand view of the exhibition building is obtained, also the vast grounds occupied as gardens, roadways, or sites for the various styles of architectural buildings which could not have a place in the interior of the Exhibition. Just as you enter the grounds and descend; a magnificent cascade and series of fountains are in full play and sparkle in the sunlight, which, on Saturday was remarkably brilliant. We soon reach a wide bridge over the Seine which is clearly a new construction, but under which can be discerned the curious, the old or permanent bridge, and which was thought too narrow for the immense crowds which would have to pass that way. We now reach the facade of the Exhibition itself, and the beauty of its design and admirable proportions make you linger long ere you enter the object of your visit. Once entered, however, and your interest is powerfully excited, not alone by the immensity of the Vestibule but by the costly treasures you see around you. Right in front in a kind of brick blaze the costly crown jewels of France. To the left the famous productions of Sevres, while beginning on the right is the wonderful collection lent by the Prince of Wales and which contains all the presents given to him in India by the native Chiefs and Princes. From the centre of the vestibule we are led into the now renowned Rue des Nations, where the different styles of architecture belonging to many nations are charmingly displayed. This is the sign that we enter into the wonderful collections of art treasures far surpassing any exhibition of the kind the world has yet seen. The arrangement of the saloons is excellent. Not only can the collections from each country be easily found but the appropriate way in which every thing is placed commands universal admiration. Truly it is a sight, a scene, a long galleries stretch on every side, seemingly each a mile in length with shops on each side, some large, some small, but all containing objects which arrest the attention of the curious or artistic. You take a glimpse, but onwards you must still keep moving or instead of a few days three months would pass away ere you were satisfied. The English glass and pottery manufacturers have a grand effect. The wonderful yet beautiful designs shown in these two articles of manufacture are beyond description. The names of Rothschild, the Shah of Persia and many of the English and foreign nobility, are attached to many of the choice objects on these stalls as purchasers. But the curiosities of China, Japan, Norway and Russia must be seen, and thus we keep passing from one object of attraction to another. The collections of French and English paintings are excellent and the saloons generally crowded by appreciative people. But the hours pass. Four o'clock is sounded and French drummers pass from one end of the building to the other, startling the ear by the rattle of their drums. This is the sign that the time has come for the day's closing, and now you see what immense numbers of people have been filling the various saloons. You find it difficult to walk in the great avenues, so dense is the crowd, but yet how different is the bearing of the people. Every one is orderly. He tries to pass quietly without inconveniencing his neighbors. How different this is to an English crowd I leave to those who have experienced contact with both. An excited, pushing and elbowing crowd does not exist in France even when it is endeavoring to obtain entrance into the theatres which are so much frequented by the French. We at last reach the grounds again and make our way through a happy joyous crowd of French people who bear in their every action and feature the marks of contented minds. It always strikes Englishmen with astonishment that no matter what the occasion may be which brings crowds of French people together they never display any of those marks of insubordination, which with us are so common. On all festive occasions license seems to be the rule with our people, and drunkenness in the most repulsive aspects a necessary adjunct to their pleasures. Here it is never so, and the bright eyes and animated conversations of the people as they pass you show how truly they know how to enjoy themselves in a rational and reasonable way. I was much struck also with the economy displayed by the people. In many a quiet corner of the Exhibition you might see a French family eating the frugal meal which they had brought with them. Of course coming on as I had on the last days of the Exhibition I was able to see the real people and not a congregation of foreigners of all nations. Besides the aristocracy and wealthy people of all nations had long ago gone home and now it was that the artisans and poorer classes were allowed to come in large numbers to enjoy the beauties of the Exhibition without cost to themselves. Though the present Republican Government has not taken the initiative in providing means for free entrance to the Exhibition it has yet developed them to a greater extent. By means of the twelve millions of lottery tickets issued by the government and which to my own knowledge have been nearly all sold, it has happened that full provisions have been made not only to give free admission to thousands of poor people but also to provide travelling expenses and total accommodation for many chosen people of the Provinces, particularly schoolmasters. Sunday last was the closing day, and from an early hour the Exhibition was crowded. Men in thousands innumerable quantities passed you continually, and these were accompanied by their wives and daughters with heads uncovered or with the stiff white caps so commonly worn by the domestic servants. Everything must have an end. About four o'clock again commenced the signal of the drums intimating the final closing. There was no official ceremony of any kind. Everything was done as it had been done for months. Yet many of the expressions used had now a significance they

had not before. As we passed from the saloons into the great galleries or avenues the ominous words were uttered by the doorkkeepers as they drew down the curtains, "On n'entre plus." This was a death knell to the great world's fair and so we passed away from a scene we shall never more behold. That such an exhibition should be productive of much good who can doubt. The artisan skilled or unskilled in his trade must there have learned great ideas. He must have seen what the world produces, either for use or artistic purposes. His taste must have been cultivated. His energies received a fresh impulse and his sense of imitation quickened to a degree which the future will alone reveal. It is pleasant to learn that financially the Exhibition has been a success, over and above all expenses I understand there will be a profit of at least £150,000. This is very satisfactory and will no doubt encourage those who manage these things to undertake a similar work ten years hence. Many of the articles exposed, among which I notice those from Canada were already being packed up before the closing day, but it was a sight even on Monday to see the immense number of carts and drays in the Champs de Mars waiting their turn for entrance into the exhibition grounds.

In my last letter I made some reference to the electric light, and here I have had the pleasure of seeing a whole street lit up by its means. The lighting has been done from the New Opera House and only extends thence to the end of the "Avenue de l'Opera," which is one of the newest streets of Paris. The effect of the new light is unquestionably great. Fairly sized globes are placed on tall iron pillars and it is curious to mark the contrast between the gas lights which still light the street and the new light provided by the Opera Company. The electric light is so white that in the distance the street seems lit up by lamps of silver and gold. As the new and old lights are side by side the best comparison can be made of their respective merits, and I must say that gas seems almost as darkness itself compared to the electric light. Streams of white light spread across the street and you are able to read anything you like with the greatest ease. This new street was in itself a surprise to me, as the last time I visited Paris it was a densely crowded neighborhood. So much for novelties. I am glad to see that Paris is beginning to recover itself. The present time is no fair test as the excitement of the hour has not quite passed away, but it soon will. The government is at least making efforts to obliterate the dreadful effects of the Communist fires. Paris is not only a city—it is a world and though very reigns in myriad forms it is still a great and noble city. It is full of institutions which breathe the very spirit of Catholicity, and its people matter how wild or ruled by the mad spirit of infidelity in many of their heads, yet have at heart the teachings of the Church. Who can doubt this and be present at their numerous Churches every morning. The churches of Paris are magnificent in every sense. They are a wonder to all beholders be they French or foreign, but far more cheering is the sight to a Catholic to witness the crowds that flock to the early masses every morning. If you calculate the number of God's Houses which you meet at every turn and watch the crowds that file in and out, some for a short prayer, others to attend Mass, you will form a proper estimate of the deep religious feeling and devotion of the Catholic Parisians.

MEETING OF ST. PATRICK'S SOCIETY.

From the large attendance at the Literary Meeting of this Society on Thursday evening Nov. 28th, it is manifest the subject for debate, "Resolved that women have done more for the benefit of the world than men," had attracted considerable attention.

The argument the negative aimed to prove was that whatever had been of benefit to the world was the work of man. For men was claimed the honor of most every useful invention, discovery or writing. Most of the good done by teachers, and philanthropists and all done by statesmen, divines, lawyers, doctors, etc., was credited to the same source. A number of notoriously bad women were mentioned. The affirmative characterized the arguments of their opponents as unjust and egotistical, and accused them of presenting effects, without enquiring into their causes.

They claimed a comparison should not be made by saying men were better statesmen, inventors, etc., than women, but that she should be considered from the position Providence had allotted her in nature.

Evidence was brought forward to prove that great men in the majority of cases inherited their genius from their mothers; and that in most cases it was owing to the great care bestowed by mothers on their sons in early life, that those sons were enabled to rise to the eminence they did, and had not gone to destruction, and they argued that for these reasons women should to a great extent get the credit for the achievements of men.

Women, they said, were the main stay of religion, the principle obstacle to the spread of materialism and the seasoning in the social condition of mankind.

Her numerous works of charity and benevolence—caring for orphans, the aged and the poor, etc., were referred to; and her great success in teaching and in poetry, painting and the fine arts generally was pointed out.

It was claimed that the benefits done the world by the good works of some men was cancelled to a great extent by the bad works of others. The demoralizing literature, with which men have flooded the world, was mentioned. Crime in its multitudinous forms they affirmed was due directly or indirectly to men almost invariably.

By a vote of the house the question was decided in favor of the negative.

Several good recitations and readings concluded the evening's entertainment.

The programme for next Thursday evening, Dec. 12th, is a debate, "Resolved that Trades Unions are beneficial to the working classes," a spelling match—the words to be selected from the constitution of the Society, and readings and recitations.

RESOLUTION OF CONDOLENCE.

At a meeting of Windsor Branch No. 9 of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, held at their rooms on the 14th of Nov. 1878, the following Resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Edward Ryan, this branch is deprived of one of its most worthy members, a brother who has been a faithful and devoted member of the Association, and whose death has been a great loss to the family of our deceased brother, and whose death has been a great loss to the family of our deceased brother, and whose death has been a great loss to the family of our deceased brother.

That a copy of these Resolutions be forwarded to the family of the deceased, to the local papers, and Catholic journals.

W. J. MCKEIL,
J. B. BRIDGES,
T. A. BOWEN.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We wish it to be distinctly understood that we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents. All correspondence intended for publication should be addressed to the editor of the Catholic Record—not the publisher, and should reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.]

HAMILTON.

DEAR SIR,—To-day I visited the St. Vincent de Paul Home for the aged and infirm poor, a fine three-story brick building situated on Bay street, in charge of the good Sisters of Charity, and under the patronage of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. On entering the building, which contains seventeen rooms besides one which is used as a chapel, I was struck with the cleanliness and order which appeared in every part of the building. It seemed like a heaven on earth to those poor creatures whom infirmity and poverty compelled to seek a refuge within its walls. They all seemed happy and contented and felt delighted when I told them that I was going to mention them in the Record. The number of inmates at present in the Home is twenty-one, though there is ample accommodation for forty. I was speaking to one old man who said he was 94 years old. Too much praise cannot be given to Mother Phillips and the three good Sisters who assist her in making this truly charitable institution so comfortable and happy, nor can too much honor be conferred upon the St. Vincent de Paul Society for the vast amount of good they are doing among the poor of Christ in this city. The Home is one of their good works, and one which will not only be a lasting monument to their Christ-like charity, but also an honor to our Holy Mother the Church.

Yours truly,
E. GOODERICH, Agent.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

THE CHAMPION.—Edward Hamlin the champion oarsman, passed through the city Tuesday on his way to Windsor, to attend a benefit concert at that place, given by the citizens on Wednesday evening.

COUNTY COUNCIL.—The December session of the Middlesex County Council began in the County Buildings Tuesday. The Council adjourned over Thanksgiving Day and met again on Thursday morning.

COMPLIMENTARY.—Mr. W. Robinson, for many years City Engineer, having resigned that position, was entertained at a complimentary supper last evening at the Cabinet Hotel. During the evening a handsome gold watch and chain was presented to the guest of the evening accompanied by a suitable address.

LEG BROKE.—A lad named Frank Judd, whose parents reside on Wellington street, while playing on the Central School grounds at noon had the misfortune to fall and break his leg above the knee. The fracture is a serious one. He was carried home by Mr. Charles Fellow, and surgical aid called.

BUILDING OPERATIONS.—There is a large amount of building in progress in various portions of the city, which will be very much aided by the present moderate weather. Several buildings now in progress of construction will get roofed in, so that inside work can go on during severe weather if need be.

OBITUARY.—On Sunday morning last there died in this city, suddenly, Captain James Twohey, aged 79 years and 9 months. Mr. Twohey had resided in Port Stanley for a great many years, and was one of our most successful lake captains. His barque has floated on the tempestuous billows of life's troubled waters for nearly four score years, during which time he gained a large circle of friends. He was buried in Port Stanley Tuesday.

CONTRACTS AWARDED.—The Jail Committee of the County Council met Monday afternoon, and awarded the tenders for supplying meat and bread to the County Jail, for a year, to Mr. T. Connor, of Richmond street, at \$2.47 per 100 lbs., and Mr. A. Allister, of London East, at 41 cents per four-pound loaf. The following contracts for wood were also awarded:—Green wood—Mr. J. Kent, 100 cords at \$3.60 per cord; Isaac Kilbren, 50 cords at \$3.48; Robert Huick, 50 cords at \$3.70. Dry wood F. B. Talbot, 50 cords at \$3.39.

SMALL-POX.—This loathsome disease has made its appearance in the city, and it is but right that everybody should know it, in order to be the better able to guard against its ravages. Small-pox is an infectious disease and requires contact to produce it, so that if proper care is taken there need be no fear of its spreading. As a precautionary measure all the schools should be closed for a time, and all children vaccinated who have not already been. The board of health should see that their inspector carries out his instructions; and the physicians should report every case that comes under their observation in order that the houses infected by the maul may be avoided.

DEATH OF MR. L. T. O'LOANE.—We regret to announce the death of Mr. L. T. O'Loane, late Postmaster of Stratford, which occurred on Saturday last. Deceased, who was a brother of the late R. J. O'Loane, of this city, had been suffering severely for over a year past, and to him death was a welcome release. He had been a citizen of Stratford for about 24 or 25 years, and was consequently well-known to the whole community. He was of a generous and sympathizing nature, and had consequently many warm friends who will sincerely lament his demise at the comparatively early age of 48 years. The funeral took place on Monday morning. Service was held in St. Joseph's Church at 10 o'clock, and a few eloquent and affecting words were said over the coffin by Dr. Kilroy. The pall-bearers were, Messrs. Blington, Robt. Smith, Corcoran, Jas. Fisher, Dr. Hanavan and T. Tobin.

THE London Public Opinion just to hand contains an exquisite poem, "Janette's Hair," which it says was written by Joaquin Miller. This is not so. The poem was written by "Miles O'Reilly," (Charles G. Halpine), and was published in his volume ten years before Mr. Miller was ever heard of. Joaquin Miller has written some good poems, but for delicacy of touch and tenderness of fancy, he never equalled the sad fellow who mused on the beauty of his Janette's golden hair.—Pilot.

It was brown, with a golden gloss, Janette,
It was finer than silk of the floss my pet;
'Twas a beautiful mist, falling down to your wrist,
'Twas a thing to be braided, and jewelled, and kissed;
'Twas the loveliest hair in the world, my pet.

Your eyes had a swimming glory, Janette,
Revealing the dear old story, my pet!
They were green as the sea, and blue as the sky,
When the trout leapt quickest to snap the fly,
And they matched with your golden hair, my pet.

Oh! you tangled my life in your hair, Janette!
'Twas a silken and golden snare, my pet;
But so gentle the bondage, my soul did implore
The right to continue a slave evermore,
With my fingers enmeshed in your hair, my pet.

There ever I dream when I sleep, Janette,
With your lips, and your eyes, and your hair, my pet.
In the darkness and desolate years I mourn,
And my tears fall bitterly over the stone
That covers your golden hair, my pet.

The moon always has a quarter left after she has been "full." A man don't.—London Advertiser.
Whether she is "full" or not, she always shows her "phase."—Catholic Columbian.
But the moon never spends her first quarter without having a couple of "horns."—Toronto Tribune.
Oh "stars!" couldn't you "plan-et" any better than that? Don't go "moon-ing" around that way. It's a bad sign.
Let Luna alone, or by "Jupiter" you'll convince a "Venus" that you're at the "zenith" of a high old time.—Scribner Ed. W. Waterhouse.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

JUST RECEIVED—500 barrels choice, hand-picked, winter apples, which I can sell at \$2.50 per barrel. A. MORTIMER, City Hall Building, Richmond Street.

It will pay you to buy Boots and Shoes at Pocock Bros. They keep a full line of ladies and gentlemen's fine goods. No trouble to show goods. Written orders promptly attended to. Pocock Bros., No. 133 Dundas street, London, Ont.

We are prepared to fit up public buildings churches and private residences with Brussels Carpets, Velvet Carpets, Turkey Carpets, Tapestry Carpets, 2 ply Carpets, Kidderminster Carpets, Union Carpets, Dutch Carpets, Stair Carpets with rods, Cocoa Matting, Fancy Matting, beautiful Window Curtains, Rops and Fringes, English and American Oil Cloths, from one yard to eight yards wide, Matting, Feather Beds and Pillows, Carpets and Oil Cloths, cut and matched free of charge. Every other article, suitable for first-class homes, and as low price as any other house in the Dominion. Call before purchasing. R. S. MURRAY & Co., No. 124 Dundas Street, and No. 125 Curling Street, London.

MARKET REPORT.

CORRECTED TO THE HOUR OF GOING TO PRESS.

London Markets.		GRAINS.	
White Wheat, 60 lbs.	\$1.45 to 1.50	Barley	1.10 to 1.15
" " 40 lbs.	1.40 to 1.45	" "	1.05 to 1.10
Red Fall	1.35 to 1.40	" "	1.00 to 1.05
Spring Wheat	1.30 to 1.35	" "	0.95 to 1.00
" "	1.25 to 1.30	" "	0.90 to 0.95
Corn	0.85 to 0.90	" "	0.85 to 0.90
" "	0.80 to 0.85	" "	0.80 to 0.85
Oats	0.75 to 0.80	" "	0.75 to 0.80
" "	0.70 to 0.75	" "	0.70 to 0.75
Barley	1.00 to 1.10	" "	1.00 to 1.10
" "	0.95 to 1.05	" "	0.95 to 1.05
Buckwheat	0.90 to 1.00	" "	0.90 to 1.00
Beans	1.00 to 1.10	" "	1.00 to 1.10

FLOUR AND FEED.		PRODUCE.	
Full Wheat Flour, P. 100 lbs.	2.50 to 2.75	Eggs, Store Lots, P. doz.	0.13 to 0.14
Mixed Flour	2.25 to 2.50	" " Fatmilk	0.10 to 0.11
Spring Flour	2.25 to 2.50	Butter, Cream	0.08 to 0.10
Buckwheat Flour	2.25 to 2.50	" " Roll	0.13 to 0.15
Graham Flour	2.25 to 2.50	" " Pickled	0.08 to 0.10
Cracked Wheat	2.25 to 2.50	Cheese, Dairy, P. 100 lbs.	0.08 to 0.09
Cornmeal	1.50 to 1.75	" " Factory	0.09 to 0.10
Brans, per ton	12.00 to 16.00	" "	0.09 to 0.10
Shorts, P. 100 lbs.	1.00 to 1.25	" "	0.09 to 0.10

MISCELLANEOUS.		LONDON OIL MARKET.	
Mutton, P. 100 lbs.	0.65 to 0.66	Refined oil in carboys, white, gal.	\$9.14
Beef	0.60 to 0.65	" " small	0.16
Cheese, each	0.25 to 0.30	" " Benzine	0.15
Turkeys, each	0.50 to 1.00	25 Croyd's Paraffin Oil	0.18
Pigs, each	0.50 to 0.70	L. O. R. Co's trans. w. can.	0.18
Onions, P. bush	0.40 to 0.70	" "	0.18
Carrots	0.40 to 0.70	" "	0.18
Hay, P. ton	8.00 to 10.00	" "	0.18
Live Hogs, P. cwt.	4.00 to 4.50	" "	0.18
Dressed Hogs	2.50 to 3.00	" "	0.18
Chickens, P. pair	0.30 to 0.40	" "	0.18
Ducks	0.40 to 0.50	" "	0.18
Turkeys	0.40 to 0.50	" "	0.18
Carrots	0.18 to 0.25	" "	0.18
Cornmeal, No. 1, P. cord.	2.50 to 3.00	" "	0.18
Apples, P. bush	0.40 to 0.70	" "	0.18
Potatoes	0.80 to 1.00	" "	0.18
Clover Seed	4.00 to 5.00	" "	0.18

SKINS AND HIDES.		LIVERPOOL MARKETS.	
Sheepskins, each	0.50 to 0.80	Flour	8.00 to 8.50
Catkins, green, P. 100 lbs.	0.08 to 0.10	" "	8.00 to 8.50
" " dry	0.05 to 0.07	" "	8.00 to 8.50
Hides, green	0.06 to 0.07	" "	8.00 to 8.50
" " dry	0.05 to 0.06	" "	8.00 to 8.50
Tallow, rendered	0.06 to 0.07	" "	8.00 to 8.50
" " rough	0.04 to 0.05	" "	8.00 to 8.50
Lard	0.05 to 0.06	" "	8.00 to 8.50
Wool	0.22 to 0.25	" "	8.00 to 8.50

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.		TORONTO STREET MARKET.	
Flour	8.00 to 8.50	Barley, 50c. to 60c.	50c. to 60c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Wheat—Spring, 60c. to 65c.	60c. to 65c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Winter, 50c. to 55c.	50c. to 55c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Corn, 40c. to 45c.	40c. to 45c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Oats, 25c. to 30c.	25c. to 30c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Beans, 30c. to 35c.	30c. to 35c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Hops, 20c. to 25c.	20c. to 25c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Four-spring, 25c. to 30c.	25c. to 30c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Superior, 25c. to 30c.	25c. to 30c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Butter, 10c. to 15c.	10c. to 15c.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.		BRANDFORD MARKET.	
Flour	8.00 to 8.50	Flour—No. 1, 81c. to 84c.	81c. to 84c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Wheat—Fall, 50c. to 55c.	50c. to 55c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Spring, 60c. to 65c.	60c. to 65c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Winter, 50c. to 55c.	50c. to 55c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Corn, 40c. to 45c.	40c. to 45c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Oats, 25c. to 30c.	25c. to 30c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Beans, 30c. to 35c.	30c. to 35c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Hops, 20c. to 25c.	20c. to 25c.
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" "	8.00 to 8.50	Superior, 25c. to 30c.	25c. to 30c.
" "	8.00 to 8.50	Butter, 10c. to 15c.	10c. to 15c.

Tallow.....	37	0	37	0	37	0	37	0
Cheese.....	48	6	48	0	48	0	49	0

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