schools, and everything seems to sound as merry as a marriage-bell. In fact my little experience of the city disproves much, if not everything, I heard stated against its morality.

The only Catholic Church within the city limits at present is that of St. Mary's, presided over by priests of the order of Oblates. Rev. Pere Beaudin is *cure*. There is a separate School in charge of the brothers of the order, with Mr. MacGowan as Principal. Catholicity advances as the country grows apace; even now it is the intention of His Grace the Archbishop, assisted by the priests of Winnipeg, to enter upon the erection of a beautiful gothic structure here at an early date. I understand the site has been purchased in a favorable locality, and as neither money or good will is wanting, I have every reason to hope that the great and good work will be pushed forward without delay. On Sunday last Rev. Pere Lacombe referred to this subject, and I was delighted to learn from some influential citizens that his appeal will meet with the desired success.

A word in conclusion about St. Boniface. This little village presents a spectacle which must always be productive of pleasure. Eastward on the Red River and opposite its confluence with the Assiniboine, a line of edifices crowns the river's bank, viz., the hospital, the convent, the academy, the cathedral, the archiepiscopal residence, and the college of St. Boniface. All these buildings afford to the traveller a scene such as might be presented in the most favored of European countries, where the church is free to indulge in the erection and maintenance of great establishments fitted to prepare the young for the great battle of life, and to succor the unfortunate, in fine, to practise all those spiritual and corporal works of mercy which give additional impetus to Christianity and stamp the age with holiness. This is a lively village. Even now, in the midst of winter, it has its charms; then what must be its appearance in summer? To you who would wander from your homes during the coming season in search of that pleasure which beautiful scenery can bestow, I would suggest that you visit this northern country; there to admire what a religious order has doone in the cause of Christianity and civilization on one side, what enterprising men have done towards commerce and agriculture on the other. There is now direct rail communication with St. Paul so that the great expense and trouble formerly entailed upon the traveller may be dispensed with.

M. A. L.

CHINIQUY ON CELIBACY.

The following report is from the Australian comic paper, the Sydney *Punch*. We submit that here is no exaggeration in its statements of the absurdities of apostate priests, such as this wretched Canadian. If anyone thinks there is they can refer to the farrago reported in the daily papers last week as the utterance of another apostate who advertises himself in the Methodist meeting houses as looking for a nice Irish girl with a snug fortune. That s the secret of an abundance of reformation from the days of Luther to the present. For the benefit of those not acquainted with Australia, we beg to say that the Sydney *Herald* is of the same school as its New York namesake:—

The eloquent ex-priest lectured on his subject one day the week before last. The hall was crowded by an excited and enthusiastic audience; ladies of mature age, who appreciate a little impropriety when the Pope is the victim; carnal minded old gentlemen with a taste for strong malt liquors and alcoholic theology; and rowdy evangelical youth, loving noise and nastiness, mustered in considerable number to hear the champion of a pure gospel hold up in impure English the Babylonish amurs of Rome. The ex-priest was rapturously received. As the Jesuitical *Herald* cannot be trusted (indeed, it is now affirmed that the gentlemen at North Shore, supposed to have been brought here from Victoria by Dr. Vaughan for the purpose of founing and directing a Catholic College, are in reality members of the *Herald's* theological staff, introduced here by Mr. George, who knew them in Melbourne), we give a *verbatim* report of this deeply interesing lecture:—

"My Brethren and Sisters,—I have to speak tonight of a delicate subject—of my own experiences of the dangers of the profession of a celibate priest, and I will speak to you without reserve. Oh! if you only knew of my temptations among the guileless maidens of the savage tribes of the Sioux at Muskoka and Le Jeune Lorette! These children of the prairie and of the wilderness would come to one of the forts accompanied by half blooded young squaws of bewildering beauty. The Ojibbeways are remarkable—even among the beautiful Indian tribes—for rare and exceptional beauty. The would come for the purpose of making their confession. Their sportive scalpings, their mirthful murders, the exquisite and lingering torture which they were accustomed to inflect upon their victims, all these things they told with an engaging frankness, and with a sweet anticipation of sympathy and immediate pardon; for were they not plying in their remote theatre, in the lonely woods and by the silent streams, the very drama of murder, and torture, and suffering, that the Roman Church openly performs on a gigantic scale in those capitals of the world where it rules over the souls of men? Did I not when I was a priest of that Church, regal the blood of heretics as sweeter than the rarest vintages of Burgundy? Could any *living* being no matter how beautiful, be to me half so fascinating an object as a *dead* Orangeman? Was I not taught to pray morning and evening, that the soul of William of Orange should be more and more, each moment of time familarized with increasing warmth? Did not Charles of Borromeo, Francis of Sales, Philip Neri, and a host of other

CRUEL, REMORSELESS, SENSUAL SAVAGES—

who live in rioting and cruelty and luxury—ordain a special office of this Roman Church for this very purpose? And how could I recoil from these delicate Indian maidens, whose tapering fingers had dabbled in the blood of enemies of the faith—and who came to me with the simple and touching ornament of their prowess (the jewels of poor savages) the scalps, and toes and fingers of their victims hanging round their lovely necks. But while it was easy to look kindly upon their bloody pastimes it was quite another thing when they began their confessional games with my poor soul—and when they came—two or three hundred of them—night after night, to tell me that they were head over ears in love with me!—with me, the pure immaculate Chiniquy! the holy priest! Oh the wiles, the fascinations, the terrible sacramental flirtations of these dark damsels of the Shayenne, the Red River and the Assiniboine. Again I had recourse to my bishop, and asked him to explain to me how I, a poor Canadian French bachelor, was to be protected from the open worship of thousands of sensual seductive squaws. I told him that I was in peril that all men in my position were in peril. I cannot tell you what he told me. It would shock you—make your hair stand on end." (Loud cries "Go on, go on! Let's hear all the Popish abominations.") "I cannot; but you can buy my little books at the door for half a dollar, and there will find everything. The bishop was of course, a Jesuit. He was a thorough old sensualist, and his palace was filled with French novels, Champagne or Strasbourg pies. He had passed his novitiate at Paris Casinos, and knew every form of human wickedness. These are the instruments the Jesuits employ—the kind of men they lift up to dishonor the lofty stations. I told him that I could stand this no longer, that I intended to get married at once, and leave the abominations of Rome. The man then revealed himself and his faith to me in all their shocking deformity. If I could tell you the stories he told me of his own sacerdotal and episcopal life—(cries of "Go on, go on!)—He had a book revealing all,

PRICE ONLY HALF A DOLLAR

—and the proceeds are all to go to reclaim the squaws of Lake Winnipeg from the harlotry of Rome. Buy my little books and you will read all—and you will be helping the glorious cause. There you will learn—perhaps for the first time—the true history of Salt Lake City, and you will discover that this polygamic province is a Jesuit settlement. Yes, my brethren; the first founders of this abominable place were Jesuit missionaries from Montreal, that city of abominations, with its glittering domes and splendid spires, and its debased French and Irish people. There at the junction of the picturesque Ottawa with the grand St. Lawrence, did the scheming sons of Loyola resolve upon laying the foundations of a city of absolute impurity, and

THEY FOUNDED THE CAPITAL OF MORMONISM.

Of course, if they were charged with this they would deny it; but who believes them? They would disown Joe Smith, and be prepared to swear upon the Holy Gospels that he never belonged to their order; though he was known to have been carefully trained by the professors at Laval University in Quebec, for this very mission. Oh! the unspeakable depths of depravity of this Roman system. In the very city where I was for so long a time a priest of this religion of the grossiest sensualism, there is a Convent of Ursuline Nuns, which a brutal lying Protestant correspondent of the *London Times*—one *William Howard Russell*—described, in 1865, as a home of angels, who blessed the city by their life and work. This Russel was of course a Jesuit. The Convent—but I will tell you in my next lecture what the Convent really was and is."

OUR WATER SUPPLY

IS NOT EQUALED BY ANY IN THE DOMINION.

MR. SAUNDERS' SECOND ANALYSIS.

In common with many of our citizens, I was under the impression until recently that the water at present supplied by our city water-works would necessarily be more or less contaminated by the materials so recently used in coating and uniting the pipes, and that some months of use might be required to free it from foreign flavor. So much had been said about tar and other impurities in the pipes that I had thought of deferring the use of it until spring, but a few days since the pipes were introduced into my dwelling, when I found to my surprise and delight that there was no perceptible difference between the water drawn from the pipes and that taken directly from the springs. It has the same brilliantly clear, sparkling appearance and refreshing taste.

Thinking it possible that there might still be some contamination which the taste could not detect, and being also anxious to know how it would compare with the water analyzed by me during the summer of 1876, I have again, for my own satisfaction, submitted it to a very careful chemical examination. I find it entirely free from organic matter, nitrates, lead, iron, and other unnatural impurity, and when submitted to a highly magnifying power of the microscope there is no appearance whatever of microscopic organisms. In the former analysis the proportion of earthly matter found in ten pounds by weight of the water was sixteen and a-half grains, this being the average of several experiments. The water at present examined contains 17 grains as the average of two experiments. This slight increase may be accounted for from the fact that during the winter months, in the absence of rains, and with a frost-bound soil there is not the same influx of water from without as there is during the summer, and there being a less free circulation in the immense sand and gravel beds in which this enormous quantity of water is lodged, it remains probably longer in contact with the limestone, from which the earthly matter is derived; the difference, however, is so very small as to be quite immaterial. The earthly residue remaining from the evaporation of the water consists mainly of carbonate of lime, with small quantities of sulphate and chloride of lime, and a trace of magnesia. Former comparisons demonstrated that the water from wells in various parts of the city yielded from 26½ to 70 grains of earthly salts in the Imperial gallon of ten pounds, while in several cases organic matter was detected in dangerous proportion.

The water in the well on my own premises is probably as good as any in the city, but that from the Coombs' Springs is so much freer from earthly matter and so much more agreeable to drink that the use of the well water has been discontinued in my house entirely. The constant drinking of water highly charged with calcareous matter is no doubt a fruitful source of disease, and apart from this I cannot help regarding it as risky, especially during the spring months when the surface soil is saturated with water which passes very rapidly through a porous strata, to drink from wells within forty or fifty, or even a hundred feet of cesspits and other sources of impurity. It is indeed a great comfort to know that our city is now supplied with water far removed from the possibility of contamination, which for drinking purposes is not equalled by any water supply in the Dominion, and which maintains its character unchanged during summer and winter.

WM. SAUNDERS.

ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE LONDON.

ANNUAL BALL.

On the 20th inst., the 8th annual ball of the employees took place and proved to be *par excellence* the ball of the season. A number of guests were as usual invited to take part, and at 8 o'clock precisely the dancing commenced to the music of the justly celebrated 7th Batt. Band. The evening was a most enjoyable one, if the faces of those present is any criterion. This annual entertainment is now looked forward to with great interest, by all who are generally favoured with invitations and reflects great credit on those who have the management placed in their hands.

WATERWORKS.

A COMPANY FORMED IN LONDON SOUTH.

A meeting of prominent residents of London South was held at the residence of Daniel Macfie, Esq., Westminster, on Saturday evening last. The subject of securing a water supply was fully discussed and a company formed for the purpose. The followidg gentlemen were elected Provisional Directors: Messrs Daniel Macfie, George S. Birrell, Charles Richardson, C. S. Hyman and John Taylor. Subsequently the Board elected D. Macfie Esq. President; C. S. Hyman, Esq. Vice-President; and John Taylor, Esq. Secretary-Treasurer. The Company is to be known as "The Westminister Waterworks Company," with an authorized capital of $10,000, in 100 shares of $100 each, and it is proposed to have twenty shares subscribed at once, payable in four monthly calls.

OUR LOCAL AGENTS.

Tilsonburg	Geo. E. Millar.
St. Thomas	John Doyle,
Port Stanley	Peter Doyle.
Eastwood	Jas. Slattery.
Beechwood	Patrick DeCantillon.
Caledonia	E. D. Green.
Brantford	John Byrne
St. Catharines	J. Boone
Seafolth	John Darwin.
Corunna	John McGill, senr.
Sarnia	J. K. Faulkner.
Port Albert	W. McBride.
Clinton	Thos. Brown.
Watford	James Rourke.
Oliver	James Duffy.
Maidstone	Peter Tiernan.
Strathroy	Patrick O'Keefe.
Ingersoll	J. W. Stone.
Parkhill	John McNeill.
Wingham	Christopher Crowe.
Culloden	W. J. Scott.
Corbett	M. O'Sullivan, P. M.
Lindsay	Mr. Cahill

Permanent travelling agents—Daniel Fisher and Patrick O'Rielly.

LOCAL GLEANINGS.

THE Holman Liver Pad is having an extensive sale in this district, and from accounts to hand, is giving great satisfaction. Sole agent for London, W. Erith, corner of Richmond and Kent.

BEAT THIS WHO CAN.—A lady in this city, who resides on Bathurst street, has, since the 1st of November last, knitted 107 pairs of stockings, cuffs and mittens. That is the kind of material worthy of admiration.

A GRAND Bazaar and Drawing of Prizes take place in the Town Hall, Bothwell, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th of next month. It is to be hoped the results will come up to expectations.

WE are pleased to inform our readers in the vicinity of St. Mary's that our friend Mr. Bernard Coyne, so well and favorably known for his genial disposition, opens out in the Grocery line this week. We wish him every success. Give him a trial.

SKATING CARNIVAL.—The Directors of the covered rink have arranged for a grand fancy dress carnival in aid of the city poor at their rink Thursday night. The 7th Band will be in attendance. The object is one which should cause everybody to attend and assist in swelling the amount required for relieving the necessities of the poor, irrespective of class or creed.

CANADIAN PATENTS.—The following are the latest patents granted:—J. G. Malcolm, stove attachment; J. Graham, *et al.*, journal bearing; J. W. Hewitt, *et al.*, carriage spring, H. Ashton, potato planter; W. Chicken, bark cutting machine; H. L. Howse, range; F. A. Hubel, capsule cutting machine; C. S. Piersons *et al.*, harness; M. Clarg, seed cutter; J. L. Jones plug tobacco machine.

PROINVCIAL APPOINTMENTS. — His Honor the Lieut.-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments, viz.:—Hugh Ross, of the Village of Brigden, Esq., M. D., to be an Associate Coroner in and for the County of Lambton; Frederick Sheppard O'Connor, of the Town of Walkerton, gentleman, Attorney-at-law, and William Samuel Fuller, of the Village of Wyoming, Esq., to be Notaries Public in and for the Province of Ontario.

QUICK WORK.—Between ten and eleven o'clock Tuesday morning Mr. J. D. Mills, of Hamilton, swore out an information that a man named W. L. Smith, of this city, had by false pretences defrauded him out of the sum of $12. The telegraph was called into requisition and the police authorities here communicated with. In a short time thereafter information was received that Smith had been arrested by Detective Wigmore in this city, and Detective Rosseaux came here by the evening train to receive the accused, who was taken back to Hamilton that night.

A MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR.—A correspondent writing from West Nissouri sends the following paragraph, to the Free Press which he vouches for:—"A man by the name of Michael Mitchel, a respectable farmer in West Nissouri, went to the woods a short time ago to chop, and while in the act of cutting down a tree he was struck in the face by something which knocked the skin off his nose. Mr. Mitchel, with great surprise, found it to be a large brass key. He at once picked up his axe and went to the house. Mr. Mitchel says this key is one that he cannot account for. It was sixty rods from any house."

SUDDEN DEATH.—We regret to record the sudden death of a young man named Adam Paxman, a job-printer at the *Advertiser* office, which occurred about four o'clock Tuesday morning. It appears that about six o'clock the night previous he went down stairs to the water closet. Not returning up to the hour of leaving work, a companion named Fleming went in search of him, and was surprised to find him lying prostrate on the closet floor. Although life was not then extinct, it was evident that death was fast drawing near. The young man was conveyed to his boarding house in No. 7 Ward, and medical aid called in, but in spite of the efforts of Dr. Mothersill to restore animation, the victim continued to sink lower until four o'clock Tuesday morning, when the vital spark fled, and a man in the very bloom of life was called to the presence of his Maker. The deceased was apparently in the the best of health up to the time he left his work. The cause of death is thought to be apoplexy. The parents of deceased live in Parkhill, and his father was at his bedside ere he died. He was a quiet unassuming, industrious workman, very generally liked by his companions.

A DANGEROUS CAT.—The other day, when Mr. James Hevey, of Richmond street north, entered a room where his child was lying asleep in a cradle, he noticed their large cat crouched upon the infants breast, its paws clasping the little ones nose, and its mouth close aginst the child's mouth. He knew at once what was wrong, and with some difficulty wrenched the animal away. Attention was turned to the child, but not until considerable time had elapsed was it fully resuscitated. Mr. Hevey is of the opinion that this cat had been in the habit of sucking the child's breath for some time, and had brought it into a delicate state of health. His catship was immediately killed. This incident should awaken parents to a sense of the danger incurred in leaving a cat in a room with a sleeping child.

VENNOR AGAIN.—Vennor is evidently not disheartened at the general failure of his predictions, for he keeps giving us his predictions every two or three weeks. Here is his latest: He says between the 20th and 27th of February there will be a decided upward curve in the line of temperature, and mild, soft weather. On or closely following the 27th, and probably embracing the first few days in March, another "cold dip," with snow-storms. On, or close upon, the 15th, 16th and 17th days of March, extremely cold weather again, and heavy snow-storms, possibly extending up to the 20th of March. Mr. Vennor adds that we have yet in store a good deal more cold weather, and further heavy snow falls.

CARLING & Co.—It having appeared in the *Mail* of the 21st inst. that Messrs. Carling & Co had rented a brewery in Fergus, Messrs. Holland & Co. have written to that paper as follows:

SIR,—The statement which appeared in the *Mail* of the 21st instant, to the effect that Messrs. Carling & Co. had rented a brewery in Fergus, is scarcely correct, and as there is only one brewery in this town, is apt to mislead, and impress our customers in this Province with the idea that (for a time at least) we shall not be able to supply them with ale. The facts are that our offer of assistance to Messrs. Carling & Co., after their severe loss by fire, having been accepted by them, they have the use when disengaged, of our plant, machinery and space, and are brewing on every available day. But our own stock of ale, which is already large, we fully intend to keep up and will fill orders as usual.

Yours, &c.,

HOLLAND & CO.

ONE ON TOM.—An eye witnesr writes:—"On the G. W. R. Day Express east, on Tuesday last, and while near Glencoe, a demented colored woman, who was being taken to the London Asylum by Deputy Sheriff Harry Meree, of Chatham, attracted considerable attention by her loquacity and exuberance of spirits. Conductor Tom Meston, a genial but puritanical-looking Scotchman, thinking in the goodness of his heart that he might be able to quiet her, sat down by her side. He had hardly commenced a conversation before the woman, a big stalwart wench, gave utterance to one terrific "whoop!" and, throwing her arms around the astonished conductor's neck, imprinted on his lips a kiss that sounded like an over-worked butter churn. Tom finally managed to break from her grasp, and amid the shouts and laughter of the passengers fled in dismay to another car."

CONCERT AND LECTURE AT CORUNNA.—A grand concert and lecture will be given in the Catholic Church, Corunna, on the evening of the 4th of March, at which some of the most distinguished vocalists in Western Ontario will assist. The following ladies and gentlemen are to carry out the programme of the evening, viz.: Miss Lawler, Strathroy; Misses Johnston, Werino, and Milligan, of Sarnia; Miss Hughson—who is among the finest amateur sopranos in the province—St. Thomas; Mr. and Mrs. Laforge, and Miss Josephine Laforge, Corunna; also the well known Marentette brothers of Windsor. The lecture will be delivered by Rev. W. Flannery, St. Thomas, of whom the Sarnia *Observer* says: "He is well known as an accomplished scholar and an able, witty and entertaining public speaker. Few are better qualified than he to deliver the subject he has chosen for his lecture, "Tom Moore," and those who attend may expect a rare treat." We hope there will be as large an attendance as such a grand musical and literary entertainment is entitled to.

THE R. C. BAZAAR AT ST. THOMAS.

A SUCCESSFUL AFFAIR—NET PROFIT: $500.

The bazaars which have in the past been held in this Town in aid of the R. C. Church have always been of a very successful character. That of this year was no exception to the rule, and those members of the congregation who were mainly instrumental in arranging the fair which was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week have reason to congratulate themselves upon the happy termination of their efforts. The Bazaar was brought to a close by a promenade concert on Thursday evening, the total receipts, exclusive of expenses, being in the neighborhood of $500.

A vote was taken during the progress of the bazaar between two candidates for popularity, Messrs. Samuel Day and D. McIntosh, the one getting the largest number of votes to be the recipient of a handsome chair valued at $16, gift of Mr. T. Hutchinson. The voting was carried on with considerable spirit. Owing to Mr. Day not being present to push his claims, and his opponents on the contrary actively engaged in furthering his own canvass, Councillor McIntosh secured the majority of votes, the poll standing McIntosh 1820; Day 1660. The proceeds from this source alone were $175.

The articles offered for sale were all of the most useful description, the tables being under the charge of Mrs. McNulty and Mrs. D. Caughlin, Miss Annie Brady, Yarmouth, and Miss McCarthy of this Town, respectively. Mrs. T. Coleman officiated at the refreshment table, which was the means of enhancing the receipts not a little. During the evening violin and piano solos were introduced, and a string band much to the success of the promenade concert.

The following prizes were won in the "chance" drawings:—China set, won by T. Murphy; centre table, S. Day; sofa pillow, D. Caughlin; cushion, P. Doyle Port Stanley; slippers, H. Vise; fancy quilt, Mrs. McNulty, who presented them to the Sisters of the Convent; pink dress, braided, by D. Regan, iron plough by holder of No. 8 ticket; pictures by ticket No. 62; shawl, No. 80; young colt, by the holder of ticket No. 40; a fine album, Mrs. Kildea, Southwood; wine set, porcelain, Miss Nash; pair of vases, Mr. Lakey; pillow, Michael Delea; fancy sofa pillow, Mrs. D. Caughlin. A number of other prizes were also won.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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

Removal.—Wm. Smith, machinist and practical repairer of sewing machines, has removed to 253, Dundas street, near Wellington. A large assortment of needles, oils, bobbins, shuttles, and separate parts for all sewing machines made, kept constantly on hand.

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, 3-ply Carpets, Kidderminster Carpets, Union Carpets, Dutch Carpets, Stair Carpets with rods, Cocoa Matting, Fancy Matting, beautiful Window Curtains, Repps 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 houses, 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 Carling Street, London.

MARKET REPORT

CORRECTED TO THE HOUR OF GOING TO PRESS.

London Markets.

London, Ont., February 25, 1879.

The markets show a pretty general tendency to a rise in prices of most productions, with a good supply, especially of wheat, for which there is a steady demand at quotations. Barley, peas and oats, quiet, with a small supply. Clover seed, a few bags, fetching from $7.5 to $8.90. Hay in liberal supply at former rates. Dressed hogs, only a few carcasses. Butter, supply small. Roots and vegetables in moderate quantities. Beef and mutton equal to demand.

GRAIN

White Wheat, Deihl,	℔ 100 lbs	$1 65	to	1 72
" " Treadwell	"	1 65	to	1 72
Red Fall	"	1 55	to	1 61
Spring Wheat	"	1 15	to	1 25
Corn	"	0 60	to	0 75
Oats	"	0 85	to	0 90
Peas	"	0 80	to	0 85
Barley	"	0 70	to	1 55
Rye	"	0 00	to	0 00
Buckwheat	"	0 75	to	0 85
Beans	"	0 00	to	0 00

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fall Wheat Flour,	℔ Cwt	2 50	to	2 75
Mixed Flour	"	2 25	to	2 50
Spring Flour	"	2 00	to	2 25
Buckwheat Flour	"	2 25	to	2 50
Graham Flour	"	2 25	to	2 50
Cracked Wheat	"	2 25	to	2 50
Cornmeal	"	1 50	to	1 75
Bran, per ton		10 00	to	12 00
Shorts, ℔ "		12 00	to	16 00

PRODUCE.

Eggs, Store Lots, ℔ doz		0 20	to	0 22
" farmers' "		0 18	to	0 20
Butter, Crock		0 08	to	0 10
" Rolls		0 20	to	0 22
" Firkins		0 08	to	0 10
Cheese, Dairy, ℔ lb		0 06	to	0 07
" Factory "		0 7½	to	0 08

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mutton, ℔ lb		0 05	to	0 6
Lamb, lb		0 06	to	0 07
Beef, pr qr		3 50	to	5 00
Geese, each		0 45	to	0 60
Turkeys, each		0 75	to	1 25
Dried Apples		0 06	to	0 75
Onions, ℔ bush		0 65	to	0 75
Hay, ℔ ton		8 00	to	10 00
Straw, ℔ load		2 00	to	4 50
Live Hogs, ℔ cwt		2 50	to	3 06
Dressed Hogs		4 75	to	6 00
Chickens, ℔ pair		0 40	to	0 50
Ducks		0 50	to	0 60
Turnips		0 25	to	0 25
Carrots		0 25	to	0 30
Cordwood, No. 1 dry, ℔ cord		3 00	to	3 75
Apples, ℔ bush		0 50	to	0 70
Potatoes, bag		1 00	to	1 12½
Clover Seed		3 50	to	3 75

SKINS AND HIDES.

Sheepskins, each		0 00	to	0 00
Calfskins, green, ℔ lb		0 00	to	0 00
" dry "		0 00	to	0 00
Hides, green, "		0 06	to	0 07
" dry "		0 08	to	0 10
Tallow, rendered "		0 06	to	0 6½
" rough, "		0 04	to	0 04
Lard, "		0 00	to	0 10
Wool, "		0 22	to	23½

LONDON OIL MARET.

Refined oil in carload lots, wine gals		$0 14
" " " small "	"	0 16
" Benzine	"	0 15
L.Gravity Paraffine Oil	"	0 18
S.O. R. Co.'s trans. wa can., ℔ lb		0 18

Liverpool Markets.

	Feb. 19.		Feb. 20.		Feb. 21.		Feb. 22.		Feb. 24.		Feb. 25.	
	S.	D.	S.	D.	S.	D.	S.	D.	S.	D.	S.	D.
Flour	10	0	10	0	10	0	10	0	10	0	10	0
S. Wheat	8	0	8	0	8	0	8	1	8	1	8	1
R. Winter	9	0	9	0	9	0	9	2	9	2	9	2
White	9	3	9	2	9	3	9	3	9	3	9	4
Club	9	6	9	6	9	6	9	8	9	8	9	8
Corn, new	4	8	4	8	4	8	4	8	4	8	4	7
Barley	3	0	3	0	3	0	3	0	3	0	3	0
Oats	5	6	5	6	5	6	5	6	5	6	5	6
Peas	6	5	6	5	6	5	6	5	6	5	9	5
Pork	45	0	46	0	46	0	46	0	48	0	49	0
Lard	34	9	34	6	33	6	33	6	34	0	34	0
Beef	70	0	70	0	70	0	71	0	71	0	71	0
Bacon	27	0	27	0	27	0	27	0	27	0	26	6
Tallow	36	0	36	0	36	0	36	0	36	0	36	0
Cheese	49	0	49	0	49	0	48	0	49	0	49	0

Montreal.

Montreal, Feb. 25.

FLOUR—Receipts, 2,500 barrels; sales, 200 bbls. The market is more active, and easily placed at the quotations: Superiors at $4 70 to $4 75; extras at $4 50 to $4 55; fancy at $4 30 to $4 35; spring extras at $4 25 to $4 40; superfine at $3 75 to $3 80; strong bakers' at $4 20 to $4 40; fine at $3 20 to $3 30; middlings at $3 85 to $3 00; Pollards at $2 50 to $2 70; Ont. bags at $1 20 to 1 25; city bags at $2-10 to 2 15. Sales of 100 superfine at 3 80; 100 extra at 4 50; 400 superior extra at 4 30. GRAIN, PROVISIONS and ASHES nominal.

Toronto Street Market.

Toronto, Feb. 25.

Barley, 50c. to 70c. Wheat—Spring 75c. to 85c.; red winter, 80c. to 88c.; Treadwell, 80c. to 90c; Deihl, 80c. to 95c. Oats, 28c. to 31c. Peas, 56c. to 60c. Hogs, $5 50. Flour—Superfine, $3 25; Spring extra, $3 75; extra, $4 00; superior, $4 20. Butter, 6c. to 12c.

Brantford Market.

Brantford, Feb. 25.

Flour—No. 1, $4 00 to $4 50. Wheat—Fall, 85c. to 90c; Spring, 65c. Barley, 40c. to 50c. Peas, 56c. to 58c. Corn, 50c. to 60c. Oats, 26c. to 28c. Beef, $5.00 to $6.00. Mutton, $6.00 to $7.00. Dressed Hogs, $5. Wool, 21c. to 22c Butter, 16c. to 18c. Eggs, 18c. to 20c. Cheese, 10c. to 11c Potatoes 75c. to 80c

Chicago Markets.

Chicago, Feb 25.

HOGS—Receipts, 17,811 head; shipments, 1,000; light grades of $3 40 to $3; heavy mixed at $3 60 to $3 85.

CATTLE—Receipts on 24 5,000 head; shipments, 1,400 head.

SHEEP—Receipts, 7,000 head; shipments, 1,000 head, Market unchanged at $3 50 to $4 15.