

He nodded to the skulls on one side with a drunken "How de do—hic!" and on the other with, "How d'ye feel—hic—anyway?" took a look at his watch, and once more at his surroundings, got on his feet, took off his hat, and holding it above his head, remarked, loud enough for his friends to hear: "S all right; s—hic—all right. Morning of the resurrection, by jingo!—hic. *First man on the ground—'rah for United States! Allers ahead—allers bound to be ahead. 'Rah for me specially!'*"

The Little Ones' Column.

Lily's Ball.

Lily gave a party.
And her little playmates all,
Gayly dressed came in their best
To dance at Lily's ball.

Little Quaker Primrose
Sat and never stirred,
And, except in whispers,
Never spoke a word.

Tulip fine and Dahlia
Shone in silk and satin;
Learned old Convolvulus
Was tiresome with his Latin.

Snowdrop nearly fainted
Because the room was hot,
And went away before the rest
With sweet Forget-me-not.

Pansy danced with Daffodil,
Rose with Violet;
Silly Daisy fell in love
With pretty Mignonette.

But when they danced the country-dance,
One could scarcely tell
Which of these two danced it best—
Cowslip or Heather-bell.

Between the dances, when they all
Were seated in their places,
I thought I'd never seen before
So many pretty faces.

But of all the pretty maidens
I saw at Lily's ball,
Darling Lily was to me
The sweetest of them all.

And when the dance was over,
They went down-stairs to sup,
And each had a taste of honey-cake,
With dew in a buttercup.

And all were dressed to go away
Before the set of sun;
And Lily said "Good-bye!" and gave
A kiss to every one.

And before the moon or a single star
Was shining overhead,
Lily and all her little friends
Were fast asleep in bed.

The Maiden and the Rainbow.

I remember a story, my children,
That oft in my childhood was told,
Of a maiden who followed a rainbow
In search of a large bag of gold.

For thus runs the story, my darlings,
If once she could come to the end,
She'd find all the gold that she needed
And plenty to give to a friend.

So over the hill-sides she clambered,
And down in the valleys she went,
Though rough was the path that she travelled
Upon her great search all intent.

Ne'er minding the brambles that caught her;
Ne'er minding the rainstorm that beat,
Though tired grew the frail little body,
And weary and sore were her feet.

Forgetting her home and its duties,
Forgetting her lessons unlearned,
But looking afar to the heavens,
Where the bow with its bright colors burned.

Still onward and onward she wandered,
Still watching the rainbow so fair,
Till all of a sudden it faded,
And melted away in the air.

Then heavily homeward she plodded,
Though long was the path she must tread,
Ere safe in the arms of her mother,
She might wearily nestle her head.

And this is the moral, my darlings,
Which runs through the whole of my rhyme,
Don't leave your home duties unattended,
While far for a rainbow you climb.

Don't scorn all the pleasures around you,
Though those all round you seem fair,
Since, like the bright bow of a maiden,
They may vanish and fade in the air.

For ever around you are duties,
And lessons will come each day;
Rich rewards will fidelity bring you,
Though rainbows may vanish away.

"Well, that place won't do for us, remarked
Mrs. Silvermine, of Colorado, reading a Summer resort circular, "for they haven't got any malaria. You don't catch me at any of them hotels as hasn't got all the improvements and conveniences of the age.

Somebody gave little Augustus two toys.—
"I will give this one to my dear little sister," he said, showing the largest. "Because it is the prettiest!" said the delighted mamma. "No," he replied, without hesitation; "because it is broken."

Commercial.

THE FARMER'S ADVOCATE OFFICE,
London, Ont., July 1, 1885.

June has been a fine, cool month, with frequent showers and cool nights—much too cool for the growth of corn and other crops requiring heat. Crops of all kinds are looking well, and give promise of another good harvest. While prices of all kinds of produce are low, and likely to be so, yet all the goods that a farmer wants are equally low, so that they have no serious cause for complaining.

WHEAT.

The market for wheat has changed very little the past month. The leading centers are very quiet, and very little disposition to speculate. Crop reports from various parts of the States indicate a large falling off in the coming winter wheat crop. Some estimates put the shortage at 160,000,000 bushels of winter wheat. The present condition of the spring wheat crop is good, but will require favorable weather until harvest.

The wheat market at Chicago has been dull and irregular, but there has been more manifestation of confidence. The general outlines of the situation do not appear to have changed, but the quantity of wheat continues to decrease. It is reported that Kansas farmers are

cutting considerable of their wheat and making "hay" of it on account of chess. Harvest reports from Southern Illinois say that ten per cent. of the crop is not fit for seed. Consolidated winter wheat reports from 1,190 points in nine States gives the following: 807 report development of chess or cheat in wheat, 892 not; 466 report chinch bugs or fly in wheat, 791 not; 672 report wheat headed out to usual height, 516 not; 431 report they will harvest surplus over bread and seed, 767 not; 112 report spring wheat is being imported to make up deficiency in shortage crop, 920 not.

All these things continue to make a nervous market. A prominent trader says to-night: "I still believe wheat will bring much higher prices in this market before the close of the calendar year, but I regard the prospects of its doing so speedily as much less bright than a month ago." Another dealer says: "I can not advise purchases at present, for I believe the market will drag along, and even if there is no break the bulls will be out carrying charges." On the other hand a bullishly inclined operator declares: "Every day makes the situation less oppressive, and some actual demand for spring wheat is manifest. Last week Minneapolis millers could not sell at any decent price; since then six more mills have started up. The visible supply on the ocean is decreasing at the rate of 1,500,000 bushels per week, and the imports into Great Britain are 75 per cent. American wheat."

LIVE STOCK.

The demand for good heavy shipping cattle continues good, and prices are somewhat better.

WOOL.

Supplies are coming forward very slowly, and the prices paid are from 17c. to 20c. for selected fleeces. There is very little animation in any department of the market.

London Wool, 4th.—Third series sales opened with full attendance. Competition brisk in both home and export trade, especially so for cross-breeds, which sold ½d. above last year's rates. Cape and Australian merino averaged steady value, 9,730 bales being sold. At Leith, on same day, prices showed firmness.—[Glasgow Herald, 5th.

CHEESE.

An air of depression overhangs the cheese market which is not to be shaken off. The offerings at all the markets throughout the country have been very heavy, with sales noticeably small. The small quantity sold indicates that factory-men have adopted a holding policy and are trying to resist any additional concessions on their June cheese. On the other hand there doesn't seem to be much disposition on the part of the buyers to wade in at the prices sellers are asking. The question now seems to be, shall the buyers or sellers yield first? If Liverpool is any index of affairs the advantage is likely to be on the side of the buyer. We think factory-men are standing very much in their own light by not accepting the situation and taking the offers made, and let their cheese go forward and into consumption. We think Western Ontario factory-men and salesmen are making a sad mistake in not letting their cheese go off freely. New York and Quebec men are selling right along, and the first thing our western