

Youths' Department.

TOM'S RIDE.

Tom Bromly was nearly ten years old and a pretty good boy generally, but he had one rather unhappy failing, he would sometimes shirk his duties, especially if they were unpleasant. Now if there was one thing above another that Tom disliked, it was picking up potatoes. Grandpa Bromly had a large field to dig, and it was Tom's business to pick the potatoes up into the cart. How he dreaded it!

Grandpa had been digging all the forenoon of one September day. After dinner Tom went out, and sat down very dejectedly on the bulkhead door. If he could only devise some means to avoid picking up those potatoes!

By and by he heard grandpa get up from his nap. It was now or never, and Tom took to his heels, and ran out to the barn, which stood at the top of a long hill. Lying there was a stout old vinegar barrel, and in a trice he had crept into it, and pulled a great bunch of pea-vines in after him to conceal his presence, while grandpa trudged around the barn, and shouted himself hoarse calling for him.

Tom had not been in there long when he fell asleep.

Now there was a great hog in the sty, that grandpa called Sampson, because he was so strong. He had rooted under the fence, and carried it on his back so many times, that grandpa had been obliged to put a ring in his nose. But in some way, Sampson had got rid of it that day, and, to celebrate his liberty, he again rooted under the fence. He came warily around the corner of the barn, expecting trouble, but finding nothing worse than the gobbler strutting about, he began to hunt for something to eat.

Immediately he snuffed out a few early potatoes under the side of the barrel, let over from sorting. Ah, how he crunched them!

But in a moment they were gone, and Sampson began to push his nose under the barrel in quest of more. Suddenly it began to sway, then to roll down on Sampson, who backed off slowly. It had got over the brink of the hill when Tom awoke. Away it rolled, faster and faster, Sampson could not understand it, and in great alarm turned and fled down the hill, his great ears flapping wildly.

"Stop it! stop it!" shrieked Tom, with jerky, muffled cries from the inside.

But how could Sampson stop it? He would have been glad to, no doubt, for the horrible thing was right on to his heels and nearly skinning them at every jump. He did what he could, he squealed in sympathy at the very top of his voice, drowning poor Tom's howls for help, 'tis true, but bringing grandma Bromly out in a panic. She could not catch the barrel. Dear, no! And on it went, bound, bound—pump, pump! poor Tom going over and over with such rapidity, that his head was all in a whirl. It struck a big rock in the road. Away it bounded into the air, coming down on Sampson's back with such force, as to send him sprawling in the middle of the road, and rolled on over him, leaving him for a moment nearly stunned. Then he sprang to his feet, and fled up the hill to his pen, where he hid himself in the darkest corner, "hooting" and holding his breath and listening for the terrible creature which had overtaken him, and nearly broken his back.

"Ow-w-w! Sto-o-p it!" came from the barrel, while it fairly hummed over the stones. Leaping higher and higher, it flew to the bottom of the hill, and with a little skip, plunged into the goose-pond right among the squalling, hissing geese, while grandma came on behind, with her cap hanging to the back of her neck and one slipper lost off.

Tom crawled out of the pond, wet and dizzy, and so bruised up and sick, that he could not stand; and after wiping the mud off him with some tansy leaves, grandma went after grandpa Bromly, who wheeled him up the hill in a wheelbarrow, with such a conical twinkle in his eye, that Tom was ashamed and hid his face in his old wet hat.

But that ride did Tom more good than any other he ever took in his life, for it cured him of the habit of shirking.

Yours respectfully—Venie, in Catholic Columbian.

HOW JANIE SETTLED IT.

"Here comes mamma," said Janie. "Oh, mamma, must I save some of my candy for Grace?"

"I think a good little sister would." "But Grace didn't give me any of hers yesterday."

"Didn't she? How did you like that?" "I didn't like it at all. And I want to make her not like it, too, because I think she was real mean."

"Dear, dear, and is mamma to have two mean little girls then?"

Janie looked at her mother and was quiet a minute. Then she ran and threw her arms around her neck, and said: "No no, mamma, dear! You shall not have any mean little girls at all. I guess Grace forgot; and I'll go and give her some of my candy now, so she won't ever forget again."

Her mother smiled. "I think that is the way to make her remember," she said "and I am so glad I am to have two kind little girls."

A QUEER COACH.

Louella Allen lives on a big farm in California. There were some very large squashes on the place, and one of them was so large that her father had it hollowed out to make a Cinderella coach for Louella.

One day, while a gentleman from the East was visiting the family, Mr. Allen and Louella and the guest were walking over the place. Louella slipped away and ran to her squash and got inside.

Then as they walked over the field, Mr. Allen said, "I suppose you would hardly believe that girls would grow in squashes out here, but I shouldn't wonder if you would find one in this big squash."

He tapped the squash, the sides fell apart, and out sprang his little girl!

The Eastern gentleman was so astonished that his hair has been white ever since; but I rather think it was white before.

This squash was more than three feet in length.

A BAD WRECK

—of the constitution may follow in the track of a disordered system, due to impure blood or inactive liver. Don't run the risk! The proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery take all the chances. They make a straightforward offer to return your money if their remedy fails to benefit or cure in all disorders and affections due to impure blood or inactive liver. The germs of disease circulate through the blood; the liver is the filter which permits the germs to enter or not. The liver active, and the blood pure, and you escape disease.

When you're run down, debilitated, weak, and your weight below a healthy standard, you regain health, strength, and wholesome flesh, by using the "Discovery." It builds up the body faster than nauseating Cod liver oil or emulsions.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation, piles, biliousness, indigestion, or dyspepsia, and headaches.

Music Soothes the Soul

Paine's Celery Compound Makes the Sick and Diseased Body Healthy and Strong.

ST. GERTRUDE.—11.11.11.11.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



Onward all ye weary, nervous, weak and pale,

Use that mighty Compound, which can never fail; It will strength and vigor give to old and young; It will build the body, strengthen nerves unstrung.

Onward then ye weary, nervous, weak pale, Use that mighty Compound, which can never fail.

By this Compound's power, fell disease must fly, Health will lift its banner, o'er us all on high; The broken-down and wearied, all will strength regain, Perfect health and pleasure will for us remain.

Onward then ye weary, etc.

Thousands of our people who once suffered long, Now rejoice in vigor, feel robust and strong; That remedy of virtue, Paine's Celery Compound, Saved them from the perils that compassed them around.

Onward then ye weary, etc.

Onward then ye people, hearken to the sound! Victory will follow Paine's Celery Compound; Disease and pain can never 'gainst our lives prevail; While we use this Compound we can never fail.

Onward then ye weary, etc.

TRADE AND COMMERCE

FLOUR, GRAIN, ETC.

Flour.—We quote:	
Patent Spring.....	\$3.40 @ 3.50
Ontario Patent.....	3.10 @ 3.20
Straight Roller.....	2.80 @ 3.05
Extra.....	2.40 @ 2.60
Superfine.....	2.15 @ 2.35
City Strong Bakers.....	3.30 @ 3.40
Manitoba Bakers.....	3.15 @ 3.40
Ontario bags—extra.....	1.30 @ 1.40
Straight Rollers.....	1.50 @ 1.65

Oatmeal.—Rolled and granulated \$4.60. Standard \$4.45 to \$4.50. In bags, granulated and rolled are quoted at \$2.25 to \$2.25, and standard at \$2.15 to \$2.20. Fancy brands of both granulated and rolled are selling at higher prices. Pot barley is quoted at \$3.75 in bbls and \$1.75 in bags, and split peas \$3.40 to \$3.50.

Bran, etc.—Car lots have changed hands during the week at \$14.50 to \$15.50. Shorts are scarce at \$18 to \$20, and moullie at \$20 to \$22 as to grade.

Wheat.—For a lot of No. 2 red winter wheat, however, in store here, 60c was bid. No. 1 hard spring wheat is quoted here nominally at 60c to 70c, and No. 2 at 60c to 67c. At Fort William, No. 1 hard is quoted at 62c afloat, and car lots delivered at Ontario mills are quoted at 71c to 73c.

Corn.—Market quiet at 60c to 61c duty paid, and 62c to 63c in bond.

Peas.—The market is quiet but steady at 73c in store or 74c afloat, business being reported at 73c in store.

Oats.—Car lots have been sold for local account at 39c to 39c for No. 2 in store, and at 38c to 36c for rejected and No. 3. New oats have been offered here for September shipment at 35c, and lower prices are looked for.

Barley.—The market is quiet at 45c to 47c for feed, and 50c to 53c for malting.

Rye.—Quotations are nominal at 52c to 53c. Sales at 52c.

Buckwheat.—The market is quiet at 47c to 48c.

Malt.—Quiet at 72c to 75c.

Seeds.—We quote Canadian timothy \$2.25 to \$2.50, and Western timothy \$1.90 to \$2.10. Alsike \$7.00 to \$7.50 for good to fancy. Red clover quiet at \$6 to \$7 as to quality.

PROVISIONS.

Pork, Lard, &c.—We quote:	
Canada short cut pork per bbl.....	\$18.50 @ 20.00
Canada clear mess, per bbl.....	18.00 @ 18.50
Chicago short cut mess, per bbl.....	18.00 @ 18.25
Mess pork, American, new, per bbl.....	17.50 @ 18.00
Extra mess beef, per bbl.....	12.25 @ 12.50
Plate beef, per bbl.....	16.25 @ 16.50
Hams, per lb.....	8 1/2 @ 10 1/2
Lard, pure in pails, per lb.....	8 1/2 @ 10c
Lard, com. in pails, per lb.....	7 1/2 @ 7c
Bacon, per lb.....	10 @ 11c
Shoulders, per lb.....	8 1/2 @ 9c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—We quote prices as follows:—	
per lb.	
Creamery, fresh.....	13c to 19c
Eastern Townships dairy.....	17c to 17 1/2c
Western.....	14c to 16 1/2c
Cheese.—We quote:	
Finest Western, colored.....	9c to 9 1/2c
" " white.....	8 1/2c to 9c
" Quebec, colored.....	9c to 9 1/2c
" " white.....	8c to 8 1/2c
Under grades.....	8c to 8 1/2c
Cable.....	45s

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.—Round lots of candled stock have sold at 10c to 10 1/2c, and choice fresh stock in single cases at 10 1/2c to 11c.

Baled Hay.—Sales are reported in baled hay at \$7.25 to \$7.50 for No. 2 alongside vessel. At stations on the Grand Trunk and C.P.R., sales have been made at \$6.50 to \$7 for No. 2, and inferior qualities at \$5.50 to \$6.00.

Hops.—We quote 10c to 12c for good to choice qualities and 9c medium; old at 3c to 7c.

FRUITS, ETC.

Oranges.—Very high prices are being commanded, namely \$5.50 for 160s; there is no 200s or 300s left in the market.

Lemons.—Prices high and firm, namely \$3.75 to \$4 per box.

Bananas.—Good sales are reported at \$1 to \$1.50 per bunch.

Cherries.—Fair sales are reported of California cherries at \$1.75 per box.

Peaches.—There is a good demand for peaches at \$2.50 per crate.

Plums.—Are also selling well at \$1.75 to \$2.25 per crate.

Pears.—Command good sales at \$2 to \$2.50 per box.

Tomatoes.—Are pretty well cleaned up at \$2.25 for 4 crate carrier.

Watermelons.—Receipts have been light, with sales at 15c each for small and 18c to 20c for large.

Raspberries.—Raspberries are selling very well at 12c per box, 40c per small bucket and 80c for large bucket.

Apples.—Sales are reported as being very slow and hard to push at \$1.25 to \$3 per barrel.

FISH OILS.

Oils.—We also hear of a lot of 100 bbls to arrive, being offered at under 34c; but on spot we quote 35c to 37c as to quantity. Newfoundland cod oil is quiet but steady at 34c to 35c in jobbing lots, and Gaspe at 32c to 33c. Round lots would be shaded. Cod liver oil is quiet at 65c to 75c.

Charles—What do you think of a man who will return an umbrella the same day he borrows it?"

James—"Oh, I never concern myself with anything but facts."