

MARITIME MARKETS

Halifax, Aug. 10th, 1903.

Operators are in a quandary regarding the future of cheese and are not stocking up very heavily at present. There has been no change in quotations at the factories, and if buyers were sure the market would go no lower, there would be a rush of orders. The make of fall cheese will be much larger than last year. Butter is too plentiful, and the market is dull. Eggs are firmer and are expected to advance. Hay is steady at \$12 to \$14 per ton. Farmers are making this season's crop, and it is turning out much better than anticipated. It has good body and will spend well. The weather is unfavorable for hay-making. There has been no change in the price of oats on this market, though they are held less firmly than a fortnight ago. Flour is very firm on account of the advance in wheat. Beans have declined ten cents per bushel. Rolled oats have declined five cents per barrel. Cornmeal has advanced ten cents. There has been a sharp decline of \$1.50 per ton in bran and middlings are also easier. Hams and bacon have advanced one-half cent, and lard has declined a like amount.

The country market is well supplied with meats and poultry. There is a fair demand for produce with vegetables tending lower. In the fish market, dry cod is very scarce and high.

The Halifax Board of Trade and the Fruit Growers' Association are now working on an offer of the C. P. R. to have fast steamers call at this port for the transportation of apples to England this season, providing certain guarantees are given. The apple shippers feel that the industry is probably handicapped by the conditions of the present steamship service from this port. Attention is beginning to turn to the Provincial Exhibition to be held here Sept. 9th to 17th, and which promises to be one of the best ever held in this province. There will be a six days' racing meet in connection for purses larger in the aggregate than was ever before offered at a meet in Eastern Canada.

Live Stock at the Dominion Exhibition

Canada is noted the wide world over for the superior quality of its horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry. There is no country its equal in the natural developments of all kinds of stock. Since Toronto Exhibition was founded a quarter of a century ago as an annual institution, the improvements have been phenomenal, a fact which is undoubtedly due to the numerous fairs and shows which have been held. The soil and the climate of the country and the intelligence of its farmers and breeders render its high grades of live stock equal to those bred anywhere in the world. This reputation will be maintained by the magnificent display that will be made at the Dominion Exhibition, Toronto, from August 27th to September 12th, both dates inclusive. It will in every respect be a thoroughly representative show, comprising exhibits from the best known cattle farms and breeding stocks in the Dominion and some from the U.S. There will be in particular a splendid showing of thoroughbred horses, which will delight those with an eye for the fine points of horse flesh, while the show of carriage, hunt, and saddle horses, of Clydes, Shires and ponies, will of a certainty never have been



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surpassed at any fair on this continent, whether annual or periodical. In cattle the Durham, Hereford, Jersey, Holstein, Ayrshire and other breeds, the exhibit will be phenomenal, as the prizes will be found increased from 20 to 50 per cent. compared with former years. The butter-making, the cheese-making and milk tests and judging competitions and other features of the dairying and live stock show will excite no special interest. Sheep will be an unusually prominent feature, as the model pens afford splendid accommodation, while the swine exhibit, the prizes for which have been doubled, will be unprecedentedly large. A fact that everyone should bear in mind is that all live stock will be on the grounds as previously stated, the entire two weeks, that is from Saturday, Aug. 29th, to Saturday, Sept. 7th, inclusive, and that there will be daily parades of live stock in front of the grand stand, which will enable everybody to see the magnificent array of animals in comfort and without a pilgrimage to the individual stalls, boxes or barns.

Always Hated Snakes

"You never kin tell," said Uncle Ira Tompkins, "how the bread you cast on the waters'll come back to you. I ain't what you may call partial to snakes ner any of them kind of things, and yit I don't believe in runnin' down a fellow-bein' in just because it's got a bad name. If anybody else had told me about this I mightn't believe it, but when you've saw a thing with your own eyes, though, you can't help it sometimes if truth seems a little mite stranger than fiction. I'll just tell you the plain facts and you kin take it as you please. I'd hired Webb Otis to do my plowin' that year, bein' that I had the rheumatism pretty bad, and one day I was lookin' over the work he'd done. As I was walkin' along across the furrows I seen some-thin' kind of flappin' and floppin'

around, and when I got there it was a black snake about four foot long that must of been asleep when the plow went past, because a heavy stone'd got rolled over on the critter's tail and held it fast.

"I always hated snakes like sin, and started for the fence to get a rail. When I come back the thing was wriggin' and flappin' to beat all, so that when I struck at it I missed it and hit the stone, so it rolled off. Well, sir, before I could get the rail up again for another whack the old chap was gone. I didn't think nothin' much about it after that for mebbe two or three months, till one mornin' I was woke up by somethin' slappin' agin the side of the house just outside of where I slept. I didn't mind it at first, but it kep' on slappin' away and finally I got up to find out what it was, and the first thing I seen was one corner of the kitchen all afire. I run out to the well fer a bucket of water, and there at the corner, slappin' away with all its might, was that black snake. As soon as it seen me it quit and looked up kind of smillin' like as though it was sayin', 'You done a favor fer me onced and I ain't forgot it.'

"I felt that ashamed I couldn't look the old feller in the eyes, honest I couldn't, knowin' what a guilty conscience I had. I ain't sayin' the house would of burned down, because I s'pose the smoke would of woke us up after while, but there's no use not givin' credit where it's due. Them's my sentiments even where it's snakes."—Exchange.

*Permit me to say that we have used Zenoleum quite extensively for destroying lice on hogs and found it a very efficient remedy.—H. W. Mumford, Prof. Animal Husbandry, University of Illinois.