THE GLORIOUS HERITAGE OF THE CHILDREN OF THE KING

They Have a Grand Family Name and a Regal Family Mansion--High Dignity of a Christian.

Washington report: In this discourse Dr. Talmage, who during his journey homeward has seen much of royal and imperial splendors in passing through the capitals of Europe shows that there is no higher dignity nor more illustrious station than those which the Christian has as a child of God; text, Judges vill., 18, Each one resembles the children of a

Zebah and Zalmunna had been off to battle, and when they came back they were asked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance.
"Each one resembled the children of king." That description of peopl is not extinct. There are still many who have this appearance. Indeed, they are the sons and daughters of the Lord Aimighty. Though now in exile, they shall yet come to their thrones. There are family names that stand for wealth or patriotism or intelligence. The name of Washington among us will always represent patamong us will always represent pat-riotism. The family of the Medici stood as the representative of letters. The family of the Rothschilds is sig-nificant of wealth, the loss of \$40,000,000 in 1848 putting them to no inconveni-ence, and within a few years they had loaned Russia \$12,000,000, Naples \$25, 000,000, Austria \$40,000,000 and England \$200,000,000, and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk shakes everything from the Irish sea to the Danube. They open their hand and there is war, they shut it and there The Romanoffs of Russia, is peace. The Romanous of the Hohenzollerns of Germany, the Bourbons of France, the Stuarts and Guelphs of Great Britain, are house whose names are intertwined with the history of their respective nations abolic of imperial authority.

But I preach of a family more po-tential, more rich and more extensive -the royal house of Jesus, of whom whole family in heaven and on h is named. We are blood relaearth is named. tions by the relationship of the cross; all of us are children of the King.

First, I speak of our family name. When we see a descendant of some one greatly celebrated in the last century, we look at him with profound interest. To have had conquerors, kings or princes in the ancestral line gives luster to the family name. In our line was a King and a Conqueror. The star in the east with baton of light woke up the eternal orchestra that made music at his birth. From thence he started forth to conquer ail nations trampling them down, but by lifting them up. St. John saw him on a white horse. When he returns he will not bring the nations chained to his wheel or in Iron cages, but I hear the strike of the hoofs of the snowwhite calvacade that brings them to the gates in triumph.

Our family name takes luster from the star that heralded him and the pear that pierced him and the crown that was given him. It gathers frag-rance from the frankincense brought his cradle and the lilles that flung their sweetness into his sermons and the box of alabaster that broke at his the box of alabaster that broke at his framed, black tasseled picture of the feet. The Comforter at Bethany. The Resurrector at Nain. The supernatural Oculist at Bethsaida. The Savior of one world and the chief joy of another. The storm his frown. The supernatural of the spring, the crystals of the snow, the coral of the one world and the chief joy of another. The storm his from the savior of the savior of the sar. her. The storm his frown. his breath. The earthquake the stamp of his foot. The thunder the whisper of his voice. The ocean a drop on the Heaven a on the bosom of his love. Eternity the twinkling of his eye. The universe the flying dust of the chariot wheels. Able to heal a heartbreak or hush a tem pest or drown a world of flood immensity with his glory. What other family name could ever boast of such an illustrious personage?

Henceforth swing out the coat of arms! Great families wear their coat arms on the dress, or on the door of the coach, or on the helmet when they go out to battle, or on flags and ensigns. The heraldic sign is sometimes a lion or a dragon or an eagle. Our coat of arms, worn right over the heart, hereafter shall be a cross, a lamb standing against it and a dove flying over it. Grandest of all es-cutcheons! In every battle I must have it blazing on my flag—the dove, the cross, the lamb, and when I fall, wrap me in that good old Christian so that the family coat of arms shall be right over my breast, that all the world may see that I looked to the Dove of the Spirit and clung to the Cross and depended upon the Lamb of

Ashamed of Jesus, that dead friend. On whom my hopes of life depend; No! When I blush be this my shame-

If trouble comes to one member of the family, all feel it. It is the custom, after the body is lowered into the grave, for all the relatives to come to the verge of the grave and look down into the First those nearest the departed The sadness of one is the sadness of all. A company of persons join hands around an electric battery; the two persons at the end of the line touch the battery and all the circle feels the shock. Thus, by reason of the filial,

Almost every family looks back to of distress. In the great Christian the rain on the garret roof. family the sorrows of one ought to be swung on the gate.

the sorrow of all. Is one persecuted? the barn. You wad the sorrow of all. Is one persecuted? the barn. You waded into the brook.

All are persecuted.

Does one suffer You thrashed the orchard for apples

loss? We all suffer loss. Is one be reaved? We are all bereaved.

Their streaming eyes together flow

If you rejoice at another's misfortun you are not one of the sheep, but one of the goats, and the vulture of sin hath

alighted on your soul and not the Dove of the Spirit. Next, I notice the family property. After a man of large estate dies, the relatives assemble to hear the will read So much of his property is willed to his sons and so much to his daughters and so much to benevolent societies. Our Lord Jesus hath died, and we are as-sembled to-day to hear the will read. He says, "My peace I give unto you." Through his aposties he says, "All things are yours." What, everything? Yes, everything! This world and the next. In distinguished families there are old pictures hanging on the wall. They are called the "heirlooms" of the estate. They are very old and have estate. come down from generation to genera-tion. So I look upon all the beauties of the natural world as the heirlooms of our royal family. The morning breaks from the east. The mists travel up, hill above hill, mountain above mountain, until sky lost. The forests are full of chirp and how conditions. are full of chirp and buzz and song 'ree's !caf and bird's wing flutter with gladness. Honey makers in the log and beak against the bark and squirrels hattering on the rail, and the call of the hawk out of a clear sky, make you feel glad. The sun, which kindles conflagrations among the castles of cloud and sets minaret and dome aflame, stoops to paint the lily white and the buttercup yellow and the forget-me-not blue. What can resist the sun? Light for the voyager over the deep! Light for the shepherd guarding the flocks afield! Light for the poor who have no lamps to burn! Light for the downcast and the lowly! Light for arching eyes and burning brain and wasted cap-tive! Light for the smooth brow of childhood and for the dim vision of

and woe. If the sun seem like a song full and poured from brazen instru-ments that fill heaven and earth with lip to lip! great harmonies, the moon is plaintive and mild, standing beneath the throne of God, sending up her soft, sweet voice of praise, while the stars listen and the sea. Is mother ever more sweetly guarded the sick cradle than all night long this pale watcher of the sky bends over the weary, heart sick, slumbering earth. Whose is this black framed, black tasseled picture of the

morning. You must take several walks around it. The family property of this royal house of Jesus is so great that we must take several walks to get any idea of its extent. Let the first walk be around this earth. All these valleys, the harvests that wave in them and the cattle that pasture them—all these mountains and the preclous things hidden beneath them and the crown of glacier they cast at the feet of the Alpine hurricane—all these lakes, these islands, these continents, are ours. In the second walk go among the street lamps of heaven and see stretching off on every side a wilderness of worlds. For us they shine. For us they sang at a Savior's nativity. For us they will wheel into line and with their flaming torches add to the splendor of our triumph on the day for which all other days were made. In the third walk go around the eternal city. As we come near it hark to the rush of its chariots and the wedding peal of its great towers.
The bell of heaven has struck twelve It is high noon. We look off upon the chaplets which never fade, the eyes that never weep, the temples that never close, the loved ones that never the trees that never wither, the walls that never can be captured, the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets, until we can be lead to the sun that never sets. gaze, and we hide our eyes and ex-laim, "Eye hath not seen nor ear neard, neither have entered into the

You cannot see a large estate in one

and triumph. What think you of the family prop It is considered an honor t marry into a family where there is great wealth. The Lord, the bride-groom of earth and heaven, offers through the heart of one member of the family, they go down through them all.

The sadness of one is the sector of the words of the Canticles "Plan".

shock. Thus, by reison of the filial, maternal and paternal relations of life, we stand so close together that when trouble sets its battery all feel the doors!!!. You heard the footsteps of You ransacked

and the neighboring woods for nuts, and everything around the old homestead is of interest to you. I tell you of the old homestead of eternity. "In my fahter's, house are many mansions." When we talk of mansions, we think of Chatsworth and its park the miles in circumference and its ine miles in circumference and its conservatory that astonishes the world, its galleries of art that contain the triumphs of Chantrey, Canova and Thorwaldsen, of the kings and queens who have walked its stately halls, or flying over the heather, have hunted the grouse. But all the dwelling places of dukes and princes and queens are as nothing to the family mansion that is already awaiting our arrival. The hand of the Lord Jesus lifted the pilhand of the Lord Jesus litted the pli-lars and swung the doors and planted the parks. Angels walk there and the good of all ages. The poorest man in that house is a millionaire and the lowest a king, and the tamest word he speaks is an anthem and the shortest life an eternity.

It took a Taxton to build for Chats worth a covering for the wonderful flower, Victoria Regia, five feet in diameter. But our Lily of the Valley shall need no shelter from the blast and in the open gardens of God shall put forth its full bloom, and all neaven put forth its full bloom, and all deaven shall come to look at it, and its aroma shall be as though the cherubin had swung before the throne a thousand censers. I have not seen it yet. I am in a foreign land. But my Father is waiting for me to come home. I have brothers and sisters there. In the Bible I have letters from there, telling me what a fine place it is. It matters not much to me whether I am rich or poor, or whether the world hates me or loves me, or whether I go by land or by sea, if only I may lift my eyes at last on the family mansion. It is not a frail house, built in a month, soon to crumble, but an old mansion, which is as firm as the day it was built. Its walls are covered with the ivy of many ages, and the urns at the gateway are abloom with the century plants of eternity.

The Queen of Sheba hath walked its halls, and Esther and Marie Antoin-ette and Lady Huntingdon and Cecil and Jeremy Taylor and Samuel Rutherford and John Milton and the widow who gave two mites, and the poor men from the hospital-these two last perhaps outshining all the kings and queens of eternity.

A family mansion means reunion.

Some of your families are very much scattered. The children married and went off to St. Louis or Chicago or Charleston. But perhaps once a year you come together at the old place. How you wake up the old plano that has been silent for years. Father and mother do not play on it. How you bring out the old relics and rummage coronet and for sewing girl's needle!

Let there be light! Whose morning is this? My morning. Your morning. Our Father gave as 'the picture and hung it on the sky in loops of fire. It is the heirloom of our family. And so the night. It is the full moon. The mists from shore to shore gleam like shattered mirrors, and the ocean, under her glance, comes up with great tides panting upon the beach, mingling, as it were, foam and fire. The poor man blessed God for throwing such a chear light through the broken window pane into his cabin, and to the sick it seems a light from the other shore which bounds this great deep of human pain and wee. If the sun seem like a song full area and a coming out the oid series and rummage the garret and open old scrapbooks and shout and laugh and cry and talk over old times, and, though you were 16. Yet soon it is goodby at the car window and goodby at the seam-boat wharf. But how will we act at the reunion in the old family mansion of heaven? It is a good while since you parted at the door of the grave. There will be Grace and Mary and Martha and Charlie and Lizzle and all the darlings of your household, not pale and sick and gasping for breath, as when you saw them last, but their eyes bright with the luster of heaven and their cheek roseate with the flush of celestial summer.

What clasping of hands! What embracies. the garret and open old scrapbook

What coming together of What tears of joy! You "I thought there were no tear in heaven." There must be, for the Bible says that "God shall wipe them away," and if there were no tears there how could He wipe them away They cannot be tears of grief or tears of disappointment. They must be tears of gladness. Christ will come and say: "What, child of heaven, is it too much for thee? Dost thou break down under the gladness of this reunion? Then I will help thee." And with His one arm around us and the other arm around our loved ones He shall hold us up in the eternal jubi-

While I speak some of you with broken hearts can hardly noid your peace. You feel as if you would speak out and say: "Oh, blessed day, speed on! Toward Thee I press with blis-tered feet over the desert way. My eyes fail for their weeping. from listening for feet that will not come and the sound of voices that will not speak. Speed on, oh day of reunion! And then, Lord Jesus, be not an gry with me if after I have kissed Thy blessed feet I turn around to gather up the long lost treasures my heart. Oh, be not angry me. One look at Thee were heaven. But all these reunions are heaven encircling heaven, heaven overtopping heaven commingling with

into the dining-room in which our first president entertained the prominent men of this and other lands. It was a very interesting spot. But, the banqueting hall of the family mansion of which I speak! Spread the table, spread it wide for a great mul titude are to stt at it. Tree by the river gather the twelve manner of fruits for the table. Take tankards for that table. On baskets carry in the bread of which if a man the shot-torn flags of earthly conquest and entwine them among the arches. Let David come with his harp and Ganeart of man the things which God briel with his trumpet and Miriar hath prepared for them that love him!"
As these tides of glory rise we have to retreat and hold fast lest we be and the Father hath invited the off and drowned in the emo- mighty of heaven and the redeemed of

earth to come and dine! West Assinitiona Conservatives have renominated Mr. N. F. Davin, M. P. for the Commons.

The condition of Hon. Mr. Marchand, Premier of Quebec, is re-

ported much improved. The Department of Agriculture ha decided to issue a directory of the Canadian breeders of live stock.

A. St. Louis car and foundry con pany has been awarded a contract for constructing 68 passenger coach-es for the Government of New Zea-

Mr. R. H. Ingram, Treasurer of the Central Vermont Railway, fell overboard from the steamer Bohemian, just above the Lachine Rapids. He was rescued by three Indians after being in the water twenty minutes.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XII. SEPTEMBER 16, 1900.

The Rich Fool.-Luke 12: 13-23.

Commentary.—13. One of the company—Probably a stranger in the crowd, who had been listening to the address Jesus had been delivering to His disciples. Speak to my brother—This was evidently a family dispute about the property that was to be divided.

divided.

14. Man—Apparently in reproof.—

Hom. Com. A judge or a divider—In matters of this nature Christ would not assume either a legislative power to alter the settled rule of inheritances, or a judicial power to determine controversies. roversies. 15. Take heed—"Covetous

troversies.

15. Take heed—"Covetousness is a sin which we have need constantly to watch against." Of covetousness—All inordinate desires. Such a disposition of mind is never satisfied, for as soon as one object is gained, the heart goes out after another. Man's life consisteth not, etc.—"Our happiness and comfort do not depend upon our having a great deal of this world." The life of the soul doth not depend upon it, and the soul is the man.

16. A parable—To teach: 1. How short and transitory life is. 2. That riches are of no avail for prolonging it. 3. That the duty of all, both rich and poor, is to be rich towards God. Brought forth plentifully—He did not acquire his wealth dishonestly, but it was given him by his Creator. What good he might have accomplished had he used it in a proper manner instead of hoarding it up.

17. He thought within himself—The worldly rich are ofter miserable. They have, "1, Discontent. 2. Anxieties and cares. 3. False hopes. 4. The terror of losing their possissions." "Mere multiplication of his wealth, and the selfish enjoyment of it, take up all his thoughts." What shall I do—That his increased prosperity offers him opportunity to do something for his poor brethren, does not even enter his mind, selfishness strikes the key-note.—Lange. Because I have no room—The sellishness strikes the key-note.— Lange. Because I have no room—The Lange. Because I have no room—I have will desire no more than what he can get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully, and leave contentedly.— Bacon. One of the greatest evils to-day is the spirit of "greed" which has taken possession of so many. 18. This will I do—Man proposes: 1. How boastful! He says my fruits, my

How boastiu! He says my Iruits, my barns, my goods and my soul. 2. How shortsighted! He speaks of many years as a certainty. 3. How selfish! There is no provision made for others. 4. How unworthy! His idea of life is a low one: indolent ease, eating, drinking and merry making.—Taylor. Build greater—This was the decision he greater—This was the decision he reached. He desired more room for his reached. He desired more room for his earthly goods. He was planning to hoard them "all" up.

19. I will say to my soul—"The soul, considered as an immortal spirit, was no way interested in a barn full of corn or a bag ful of gold.
The soul has expension and desired

barn full of corn or a pag full of gold. The soul has exigencies and desires whilch these things will in no way satisfy." Take thine ease, etc.—
This was exactly the creed of the ancient athelsts. What a wretched portion for an immortal spirit! And the takes who know not gold have yet, those who know not God have no other, and many of them not even this.—Clarke. Eat, drink, and be merry—The ambitton of many world-lings seems to rise no higher than

20. But God said—Sooner or later God will speak and our rection 20. But God said—Sooner or later God will speak and our worldly plans will be interfered with Thou fool—His folly is fourfold. 1. He forgets God. 2. He approrpriates all he receives to himself. 3. He counts these things soul food. He thinks not of death. This night—Immediately, with no time for preparation. Is thy soul required of thee, (R. V.)—That is, thou shalt be called upon to leave this world and meet thy God. He has lost all. "He comes before His Judge with no time for preparation. Is thy soul required of thee, (R. V.) — That is, thou shalt be called upon to leave this world and meet thy God. He has lost all. "He comes before His Judge with a lost name—God says, "Thou foi"; a lost soul; a lost world—his possessions must be left behind; and a lost heaven." Whose shall those things be—"It will not matter to him into whose hands they pass.

This is only an emphatic way pass.

This is only an emphatic way of saying that they will not be his."

21. So is he—Here is a personal application of the truths taught to His hearers and also to us. "This is not an individual case. All who make this life their portion and are destitute of the salvation of God shall sconer of later be surprised in the same way." For himself—For himself only. A covetous man gains riches t only. A coverous man gain refers to please and gratify himself, with no thought of the good he ought to do with his wealth. Is not rich towards God—Does not lay up treasure in heaven. We can be rich towards God by turning what we possess over to God.

22. Be not anxious for your life, (R. V.)—Do not allow the things of this life to cause undue anxiety and unrest. "Prudent care is not forbid-den, but only anxious, distracting care." We should be diligent in business and yet trust God for

things.
23. The life is more than meat-The God who has given the greater things—the life and the body, will surely give the smaller—food and raiment. The God who provides for the control of the libes and the grass. the ravens, the lilies and the g (vs. 24-28) will surely provide His disciples. The farmer who feeds his chickens will certainly feed his children. "O ye of little faith," "your Father knoweth that ye have need

father knoweth ends of these things:

Thoughts. Covetousness is a gross form of selfishness and is very offensive to God. Those who trust in riches are sure to come to want. The soul is the real man; the body is only the house the man lives in. The way the house the man lives in. The w to lay up treasure for one's self to be rich towards God.

PRACTICAL SURVEY. How necessary the injunction, "Take head, and beware of covetousness."

Truly it is an awful sin, since the covetous are classed among idelators, adulterers, thieves, drunkards, rev-ilers, etc., of whom it is said they shall not inherit the kingdom of God. shall not inherit the kingdom of Goa.

However, there is not a word in the Scriptures to prove that this rich man was vile, profane, or a wicked sensualist. He was lost through being a covetous worlding.

His circumstances. One word tells it; he was rich. He had a great prosents.

perty. His income was great. Pros-perity attended him. His ground brought forth plentifully. The plea-sures and positions that money could bring to him he had. From this para-

bie, as also from Pså. lxxlii. 3-12, we learn that this world is not a world of retribution, and that temporal prosperity may attend the wicked, but that it is no sign of divine approbation. God is displeased with the wicked, yet he causeth the sun to shine and the rain to fall on the just and the unjust. Good generalship, a wise and careful financiering, economy and frugality exercised, will bring rich returns to the wicked, as well as to the righteous. One thing, however, is very certain, that those who are rich are exposed to many tempitations and are in great danger.

temptations and are in great danger.

His character. "Thou fook" God calls him such. In the midst of plenty his covetous, a varicious disposition hungers for more. He had been, and was still, making temporal and financial matters his greatest aim and end. For this he has great concern, spends his time chiefly, gives all his labor, and utterly neglects his infinitely greater interest—the salvation of his soul. All who do so are extremely foolish. Again, his foolishness is seen in his trying to satisfy his soul with temporal things. This cannot be.

His end. "Thou fool, this night," etc. Thinking only of time and temporal good; presumptuously calculating on years to come; boasting of to-morrow; he will tear down his barns and build greater. Having many years in

years to come; boasting of to-morrow; he will tear down his barns and
build greater. Having many years in
which to live he will lay up for ease
and pleasure; he will eat, drink and
be merry. While thus thinking; careless, heedless and forgetful of God Whohad permitted him his prosperity, he
is startled by a voice saying. "This
night thy soul shall be required of
thee." Temporarily blest, but cternally lost! From plenty and riches he
goes into eternity a spiritual puper.
"Take heed and beware of covetousness."—H. D'Forest Gaffin.

GOLD BRICK STORY.

A Good One, Too, But of Doubtful Veracity.

SWINDLED A BANK RESIDENT.

Denver report .- William Kerr, the kind-hearted Nebraska bank president, who thought he was buying an \$18,000 gold brick for \$13,000, will in all probability have a chance to see behind prison bars the man who swindled him. The gold brick for which Kerr paid \$13,000 was worth Three gold brick swindlers were

arrested at Montreal, Canada, a day or so ago, as they were about to turn another trick, and the posice believe they are the men who swindled Kerr. Kerr is the President of the First National Bank of Hastran Resident Hastran National Bank of Hastran Resident Hastran of the First National Bath of Racings, Neb., and when a man came along with a gold brick to sell he took to the scheme like a summer girl to ice-cream. He went out into the woods, where he met an Indian with the brick. Kerr took flings from the brick had then accepted. The assay with the brick. Kerr took linings from that the brick was worth \$18,000. It is evident that genuine gold fkings were adroitly exchanged for the brass fkings that were taken from the brick, else Kerr would have discovered the fraud. The men making the gold said they needed money lng the sale said they needed money and would sell for \$15,000. Kerr has been in the banking business a long time, and has learned that when a man wants money he will accept con man wants money he was accept con-siderably less than he first asks, so he purchased the brick for \$13,000. He shipped the brick to the First National Bank in Denver, and the cheat was at once discovered. The brick was brass, and worth \$6.81.

Gordons had given them they were arrested and thrown into jail. They gave their names as Stephen Pratt Abner C. White and John Saunders They answer the description of the men who swindled Kerr, and they are thought to be the same.

Insult Added to Injury. In possession of Pratt was found th ng letter, which he evidently

intended to mail after he had got out the country:
'My Dear Mr. Gordon,—I write to any hear Mr. Gordon,—I write to tell you that you have been taken in by the old game called the gold brick. Take a knife, scratch it, and you'll find nothing good inside. You're a good thing, tho— and always will be. You can't make an imbecile of

'The brick isn't worth \$8. "If you try to sell it your neighbors will take you for an escaped lunatic. They won't least a man who goes into the woods to follow his business—honest men don't hide themselves. Cry, howl, and do the water cart act—that makes no dif

water cart act—that makes ference to me.

"I'm too foxy for you to pinch.
"Your shame will follow you to the grave. I'll send you a copy of a paper which publishes an account of your deception, so that you'll not take me for the snidest kind of a robber. Your old friend,
"From Arizona."

"From Arizona."
These swindlers are unknown to
the police here by the names they
gave.

There are many signs that the

military authorities regard the end of the war as close at hand. Lord Roberts is making preparations to return to England, and has already sent four of his chargers down to Cape Town. The general belief that Lord Roberts is coming ho to take up the post of Commander-In-Chief of the British army, which Lord Wolseley will vacate in October. You other indication of the same kind is that the personnel of the army tranthat the personnes of the army transport in Orange River Colony has been paid off and disbanded, and the Imperial Yeomanny, and Scottis employed in that country have arrived at Cape Town, also with the object of receiving their final pay prior to embarkation. It is hoped that the way may be declared efficiently over

The Week,

Leading Wheat Markets.

0758-4

Toronto Farmers' Market. Wheat—Two hundred bushels of red fall wheat sold unchanged at 69c, and 200 bushels of goose steady at 65 to Oats-Three hundred bushels of new

oats sold 1-2c higher at 29 to 31c, Barley—One load sold steady at 48 to 44 1-2c. Rye—One hundred bushels sold 1-2c

Hay and Straw—Ten loads of hay, sold steady at \$10.50 to \$13 a ten, and two loads of straw at \$10 to \$10.50 a ton. Toronto Seed Market.

Toronto Seed Market.

The fall trade has not yet fully begun. Local dealers quote offers for timothy, alsike and red clover.

Alsike is quoted at \$6.50 to \$7 per bushel and \$7.50 for fancy lots.

Red Clover—The new crop has not yet been harvested. Dealers here quote \$5.50 to \$6 per bushel.

Timothy—The market is developing at \$3.75 to \$5 per 100 lbs.

In Toledo to-day October opened at \$6.40 and closed at \$6.37; cash closed at \$6.

Toronto Fruit Market. Receipts of fruit to-day down at the Receipts of fruit to-day down at the wholesals depot were heavy. Tomatoes, 10 to 20c.; cucumbers, 10 to 15c.; pears, 20 to 40c.; apples, 20 to 40c. per kasket; cho'ce apples, per barrel, \$1 to \$1.50; green corn, 3 to 5c. per dozen; potatoes, 30 to 35c. per bushel; Canadian peaches, 25 to 35c. per basket; yellow peaches, 40 to 60c.; Crawford peaches, 65 to 85c.; Lawton berries, 5 to 7c. per basket; plums, 30 to 40c.; musk melons, 15 to 20c. per kasket, and 30 to 40c. per case; celery, 35 to 50c. per dozen; huckleberries, 65 to 60c. per basket; southern grapes, \$2.75 to \$3 per crate; Canadian grapes, 15 to 25c. per basket; bananas, \$1.25 to \$2 per bunch.

Toronto Live Stock Market. | Toronto Jive Stock Market | Export cattle, light, per cwt. | 4 25 to 4 50 Export bulls, choice, per cwt. | 4 25 to 4 25 Export bulls, light, per cwt. | 3 125 to 4 25 Export bulls, light, per cwt. | 3 125 to 4 25 Export bulls, light, per cwt. | 3 125 to 4 375 Export bulls, light, per cwt. | 4 25 to 4 375 Export bulls, light, per cwt. | 4 25 to 4 375 Export bulls, light, per cwt. | 3 35 to 4 470 Exporters, mixed | 4 25 to 4 70 Exporters, mixed | 3 35 to 4 10 Extensive common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 3 40 Exchange common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 2 85 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 3 40 Executers, light common, per cwt. | 3 125 to 3 40 Executers, light common, light common com Butchers' inferio Ceeders, heavy... Ceeders, light... rectors, names stockers.
Milch cows, each.
Sheep, export ewes, per cwt.
do, bucks.
Sheep, butchers', each.
Spring lambs, each.
do, per cwt.
Calvos, per head.
Hogs, choice, per cwt.
Hors, light, per cwt. Hogs, light, per cwt.... Hogs, heavy, fat, per cwt.... Hogs, corn fed

Wheat Crop Abroad. From the Toledo Market Report: It is too early for co-clusions re-specting the foreign wheat crop, and vet, as the crop has been reached, yet, as the crop has been reached, indications are worth something. The crop in the United Kingdom is likely to be deficient 6,000,000 bushels to 8,000,000 bushels, and the quality lowered as compared with last year. But Beerbohm estimates the quantity in store in first hands, Aug. 11, the stock of foot and the reserve in the stock affort and the reserve in farmers' hands at 38,440,000 bushels, compared with 41,610,000 bushels to year, an additional deliciency els last year—an additional de of 3,216,000 bushels. The crop is largely short of last crop is largely short of last year's bumper crop, but the current estimate of reserves of previous indicate a supply of French wants in this crop year. The grade of the wheat has been stated to be lowered, but all this may yet be modified. Spain, Italy, Germany, Austria-Hungary and Russin, all are reported by a authorities as deficient, either some authorities as deficient, either in wheat or rye crops. It is not un-reasonable to place the indications of defi lency abroad at 10,000,000 bush-cls, compared with last year. But all these countries have just reaped a new crop, and, while speculation may advance the markets now, or soon, it looks safer to expect good soon, it looks safer to expect go prices in the last half of the prese year.

Bradstreets' on Trade.

Wholesale trade at Montreal shows a little more activity this week. Country remittances are fair for this season. With more grain moving they would be better. presence of many country buy-The

ers in the Toronto market this week created considerable activity in wholesale circles. The house sales this week have been large. There is at London. The good harvest has improved the feeling in the country. There is a fair movement in whole-sale trade circles at the coast cities. The business situation at Win-

nipeg is encouraging.

Business at Hamilton is quite ac-Eusiness at Hamilton is quite active. Large shipments of fall and winter goods continue to be made and orders coming forward are very encouraging. Labor in the city is well employed and the outlook for the local trade is bright. Prices are gen-erally firm. Country remittances are fair for this season.

The Siberian Railway.

The British commercial agent in Russia, Mr. Cooke, has just issued a very optimistic report on the great trans-Siberian railway. Siberia points out, is no longer a mere Russian penal settlement, but a young country with a great future before it. The rail-way has already diffused hundreds of thousands of settlers over the vast domain, and is opening gold deposits which it has not hitherto been possible to work at a profit. Siberia already ranks among the leading gold-producing countries, and other important inembarkation. It is hoped that the war may be declared officially over before the general election, which is almost certain to be held in October.