

SUN FIRE The oldest Insurance Office in the world... HOME OFFICE: LONDON, ENGLAND.

MARKETS AND FINANCE

Saturday, Aug. 14.—Large quantities of produce were offered on Central market this morning, and the sales were good.

Table with columns for various commodities like Flour, Sugar, and other goods, listing prices and quantities.

Table listing prices for various types of poultry including chickens, ducks, and turkeys.

Table listing prices for various types of fruits such as raspberries, strawberries, and apples.

Table listing prices for various types of vegetables including celery, onions, and potatoes.

Table listing prices for various types of meats including beef, pork, and lamb.

Table listing prices for various types of fish including salmon, trout, and cod.

Table listing prices for various types of grains including wheat, corn, and oats.

Table listing prices for various types of farm products including butter, eggs, and cheese.

Table listing prices for various types of farm products including hay, straw, and manure.

Table listing prices for various types of farm products including hogs, sheep, and calves.

Table listing prices for various types of farm products including chickens, ducks, and turkeys.

Table listing prices for various types of farm products including eggs, butter, and cheese.

up by over-speculation than have current prices for real estate, the improvement in the industries, or the boom in the building trades.

COBALT CAMP.

The following is an extract from a circular issued by Usher, Strating & Co., stock brokers, Toronto: During the past month we have visited the Cobalt camp three or four times, and have paid special attention to the various conditions affecting the market for Cobalt stocks.

No one can continue to be a bear in Cobalt, in view of the recent strike strikes made on properties in different parts of the camp, and these strikes, in our opinion, are simply a forerunner of many similar ones yet to be made.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Sugar, raw, firm; fair refining, 3.8c to 4.1c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.0c to 4.1c; molasses sugar, 3.3c to 3.3c. Refined, steady.

WINNEPEG WHEAT MARKET.

Wheat—Oct. 93-4c; Dec. 95c, May 81c. Oats—Oct. 36-4c; Dec. 34-4c.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London.—London cables for cattle are firm, at 113-4 to 133-4 per lb. for Canadian steers, dressed weight; refrigerator beef is quoted at 9-3-4 to 10c per pound.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

Pticon, Ont.—At Pticon cheese board today 14 factories boarded 1,255 boxes, all colored; highest bid, 11 3-4; 610 sold at 11 3-4; 345 at 11 7-16; balance unsold; buyers, Miller, Benson and Morgan.

HAMILTON, Ont.—Weekly cheese board report: 290 boxes white and 450 colored sold at 11 3-8; 36 packages butter sold at 21-2c.

Truro, Ont.—To-day 692 colored and 80 white cheese were offered; 200 boxes sold at 11 1-2c; and rest sold at 11 3-8c.

Listowel, Ont.—At the cheese board today 14 factories boarded 3,420 boxes white cheese and 200 colored. The ruling bid on all was 11 3-8c; and no sales were made. On the street afterwards a few sales were made at the same figure, but the majority were not sold.

Napanee, Ont.—To-day there were 1,385 colored and 360 white boarded, selling at 11 1-2c.

Perth, Ont.—There were 1,500 boxes of cheese boarded here to-day, 1,200 white and 300 colored. All were sold ruling price 11 1-2c. The usual buyers were present.

Pticon, Ont.—To-day 14 factories boarded 1,255 boxes colored; highest bid, 11 3-4; 510 sold at 11 3-4; 345 at 11 7-16; balance unsold.

Vankleek Hill, Ont.—There were 1,257 boxes white and 276 colored cheese boarded to-day. Price offered was 11 7-16 for both colored and white, and at that figure all colored and most of white were sold on the board.

COBALT STOCKS.

A strong upward movement in Cobalt is noted in the Toronto stock markets, and it is fully expected that it will be well maintained throughout the fall. The activity during the hot weather has been a surprise to the brokers, and they anticipate a very busy time from now on.

SECURITY MARKETS.

Toronto Saturday Night: The security markets continue more of an investment than of a speculative character. Many issues have risen to prices that one would naturally consider speculative, but still they show no weakness.

Where Woman Would be Missed.

Struck the other afternoon by the thirty to one of women over men at a fine concert, I was set wondering what would happen if all women suddenly determined to stand by each other and withdraw from charitable functions, church services, theatres, concerts, picture shows and so on until they got the word.

IS HACKENSCHMIDT COWARD? Frank Gotch Says Anglo-Saxons Are the Only People That Are Game.

RECENTLY, WHEN he was on a wrestling tour of the Northwest, Frank Gotch passed out the following interesting interview at Portland.

"Yes, I think Gotchenschmidt will wrestle me again," he said. "That \$13,000 offer to each of us from Australia will probably appeal to him. What do I think of him as a wrestler? Well, he is a bird all right, but he lacks the heart. Do you know that Britishers—I mean the English, the Scotch, the Canadians and the Australians, are about the only ones with nerve besides the Americans. Kick lost heart when he lost a fall. Few of those foreigners—Gotch all persons are foreigners except Britishers—will stay with a game unless they feel sure of winning."

"There are a good many stories out about my age and all that," said Gotch, "but on the square I'm just 32 years old. Now I weigh about 210 pounds. When I crack trim I weigh over 200 and then I'm in my best. Everywhere I go I hear of fellows who say they went to school with me. One man in Seattle told me that, and I sized him up and said, 'Friend, did you ever hear of the lake of fire and brimstone?'"

"No one can continue to be a bear in Cobalt, in view of the recent strike strikes made on properties in different parts of the camp, and these strikes, in our opinion, are simply a forerunner of many similar ones yet to be made."

A NEW GAME—QUICK CRICKET.

ANY PEOPLE who have claimed that cricket was too slow, but in the new English game of quick cricket is found all the action that is desired, along with the advantages and fine points of the cricket game.

Quick cricket is a combination of tennis and cricket. The double wicket is used, and the wicket will be hit if possible. One player stands in front of the wicket as batsman and another behind the wicket as catcher, each with a tennis racket. The player serving the ball from the opposite wicket is the bowler. Additional protection is afforded by the other players, who stand at the sides of the court or crease.

The game is also known as vigoro or new cricket, but the popular name seems to be quick cricket. It was invented by the secretary of the Montreal Cricket Club.

STORY HOUR IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARIES.

Story telling as an art is being developed by the children's department of the forty public libraries of New York City. Story tellers are provided for the "story hours" in each library and are under the personal direction of Miss Annie C. Moore.

"There is erroneous impression," says Miss Moore, "that anybody can tell a child's story. Few realize that it is an art to be studied and mastered by any other art. No one, however skilled as a public reader or entertainer, can be of service in the children's library who has not had practical training and experience in library work. That is the essential background, for the main object of the 'story hour' is not to entertain or to instruct, but to lead the child to good literature by calling their attention to books they might otherwise never hear of or come in contact with."

"In helping a child to select a book, in going with it from shelf to shelf, a librarian unconsciously finds herself telling a story to quicken the child's interest, to draw it out and discover its natural taste or bent."

"Story telling is a gift, in which comparatively few librarians are rich. In several of the children's departments where members of the regular library staff have some skill in story telling they utilize it to the children's advantage, but the majority are without it, and it is to reach libraries where it is wanting that the children's librarians are attached to staffs of the children's department, but, like soldiers in a standing army, they go wherever they are sent, for as yet there is no separate fund to compensate their services as exclusive story tellers."

"In the Yorkville branch, in East Seventy-ninth street, where story telling was first tried, the purpose was to substitute the obstreperous boys of the neighborhood for the boys of the library, and to make the librarian's life a reign of terror. Miss Overton, the librarian is a woman of resource. Discovering in one of her assistants—Miss Lawler—a natural gift for story telling, Miss Overton set a night apart and distributed admission tickets among the most troublesome boys."

"It was a fine night," said Miss Lawler, "recalling the event, and only twenty-eight boys came. I confess I was afraid to face them. There was no room, no quiet in the department, and we took them to a corner on the reference floor."

"The boys, you will have to sit on the floor," I said, "there are no chairs." They refused and stood with eyes fixed upon me; they were staring up with curiosity and spittle for a "scrap." I gave each boy a square of blotting paper and told him to sit upon it. Then I told three stories—"Johnny Cake," "Why the Sea is Salt" and another fairy story. Not a boy left until the end. The next time they not only came back, but brought others with them, and ever since the "first nighters" have felt a proprietary interest in the work."

Out of this beginning grew two story hours—one for boys, the other for girls. To the boys were given heroes—Alexander the Great, etc., while the girls had heroines, Queen Elizabeth, Mary Queen of Scots and the like, until they began swapping stories between them, and the boys asked if they might "come a girl night."

CEDAR GROWING SCARCE.

Little of it Left to Grow in the Adirondacks.

Cedar of large size is very scarce in the Adirondacks, and is getting scarcer, partly because the young cedars are ruthlessly wasted. The small cedars, from two or three inches in diameter upward, have as many local uses and the native Adirondacker has so long had the habit of taking any tree that he wants, whether from private land or public, that few cedars are left to grow to full maturity.

Cedar is a favorite timber, with the native not only because it lasts so amazingly for such things as fence posts and tent poles but also because it "works" so beautifully and is so decorative. A man skilled in the art can split cedar into long strips of almost any thickness that look as if they had been sawn and planed. With a good knife the process may be continued until a stick ten feet long and a foot in diameter is reduced almost to ribbons. Before it has an almost satiny surface. Boiled for a few hours, it becomes as near plastic as wool can be. In that condition it can be woven into baskets or bent into the most beautiful and effective knees for light canoes. It is better for this last purpose than cypress, though the latter is also used.

Time was when the beauty and pliancy of the cedar and the ease with which it can be worked made it a favorite for the building of the beautiful Adirondack boats, the planks of which are in places only an eighth of an inch thick. In recent years, however, pine has been used instead of cedar for this purpose, partly because pine is cheaper and partly because cedar when the protecting surface of paint or shellac is removed by accident, absorbs water, refuses to dry out efficiently except after long seasoning in the sun or over a fire, and eventually becomes water-logged. Pine lacks much of the beauty of the cedar, and some of its more utilitarian virtues, but the boat builders seldom make boats except at the order of some old fashioned customer.

All sorts of small ornamental articles are made of cedar by the professional and amateur cabinet makers and carpenters of the Adirondacks. No wood is better for the rustic furniture that guides and local carpenters make for use in permanent camps. Bedsteads, tables, chairs, desks and the like of cedar with the bark on will last with proper care for half a lifetime. Cedar also lasts wonderfully well for ornamental porch railings, and the Adirondack carpenters handle it with the utmost skill and nicety.

The bark of the cedar is ruthlessly and wastefully used for decoration. A standing tree a foot or more in diameter will be barked for ten feet in order that wood boxes, desks, tables and the like may have a "rustic" covering. The result is unmistakably beautiful, and the scars of the bark are so nicely fitted that they are almost invisible, but the destruction of timber is shocking to think of.

There is a Canadian cedar that furnishes the most beautiful and delightful carpet for a rough camp. Good sized trees are barked as they stand, and the bark is laid flat while it is fresh and pliant. Pieces as much as ten feet long and six or seven feet wide may thus be used. The result is a carpet of mats, large and small, beautiful and appropriate in color and texture, and not unpleasant to the feet. On parts of the floor that are not much used, moss that often grows on the bark will remain unspoiled. As a rough carpet it apt to be used only a few weeks in the season; the carpet of cedar bark remains fresh and beautiful for the whole time. It has in addition to its beauty the virtue of a delicious odor.

SNAPPING TURTLES.

There are a good many turtle catching outfits at present throughout the country. They use nets constructed on the like principle and are set near shores having grassy margins and in water of moderate depth. The nets are baited with soft fish, such as suckers or the flesh of small turtles having no selling value.

The bait must be renewed every few hours or it loses its power to attract. The nets must be raised every twelve hours at least, especially when the water is warmest, or the catch will drown and be worthless.

Frog catching is another summer industry. Some of the large frogs in northern States four months or more. They are caught with hook and line baited with angle worm or a bit of red flannel, and are also speared and sometimes shot. By far the larger number are speared, for certain frogs refuse to take the hook. Some of the large frogs are very wise and wary and are difficult to approach with the spear unless hunted by torchlight at night, when they are very tame.

The large bulls are found mainly in ponds and the muddy inland lakes, among the lily pads and logs, and are hunted by day or night. It is very sure as to use a shotgun made to use a .44 calibre shell and loaded with No. 8 pellets.

Frog saddles sell at from 15 cents a dozen for the grass frog up to 25 cents for large meadow frogs, 40 to 50 cents for small bulls and 75 cents to \$1 a dozen pairs of legs of the large bull. That is about the price in Michigan. In the large eastern cities they bring more.

The Open Door. Who with your onward steps have thrown The Master said, "I am the Door." The world is dark with doubt and sin, Hide the good that's in you, But after me ye enter in.

Another mystic door I know, The entrance to this world of ours, And she who opens it bears love, A wondrous world of peace and power.

See where the word of freedom lives To bridge the gulf of ages o'er; Learn how the East and West give, And keep with Christ the open door; —Julia Ward Howe.

THE GULCH GODDESS.

(By Stuart B. Stone.)

"What we need in Sinful Gulch is some kind of a queen or goddess-lady to give the camp a tone," observed Faro Sullivan, thumping the principal round table at Jake and Charley's Place.

"The others sat up straight and thumped the table also until the glasses rattled. "They've got one purtier than the angels down at Happy Hollow," volunteered the Alaskan. "She keeps the books for the Kootenai Development."

"What's the matter with your bald, red head?" "What in Sam Hill would a fair and beautiful lady do in Sinful? Keep Faro's books, I reckon, or mine, what ain't got any?"

"The others looked appealingly at Faro, who rose to his great height and looked down upon them in scorn. "What's the matter with having her teach school?" he demanded. "Sinful Gulch pushed chairs back and stared. "Where's the school in Sinful? And who's got the kids?"

Faro Sullivan continued to smile contentedly. "Of course, you fellows are dedicated in all the highfalutin' branches. Of course everybody in Sinful knows all they're to know about astronomy and the constitution of the Romans! Shoshone, what's the capital of Europe?"

Shoshone grinned and shook his head. "That settled it, and Faro rode down to Happy Hollow next day and had the angel-pretty bookkeeper for the Kootenai Development write cast for the goddess. When Marian Summers arrived, she was tall and quietly and had blue eyes, and Sinful Gulch lost its heart without delay. The Sinful Gulch Male Academy began business with an enrollment of 38, which included every man in the Gulch except Old Man Hawkins. Miss Summers divided the academy into two classes—the elementary, composed of Shoshone and Cactus Luke and the others who could not read, and the advanced, comprising Faro and a dozen of others who were permitted to struggle with 48 and I love, Thos. Lovest, He loves."

The very first day Cactus Luke looked up from scrawling, "A fat hen," and asked when he might call on his teacher; and the Alaskan who was advanced enough for long division, asked on what nights she received company. To one and all she smilingly declined to receive callers until Friday night, when there was no need of day work to interfere; and as a consequence on Friday night Sinful Gulch, beginning with the fire-moustached Alaskan and terminating with fresh-dred Cactus Luke, repaired to the cabin of the goddess. Sinful Gulch was ever generous, and each suitor, lacking bouvier boxes and greenhouse



"IT'S ALL RIGHT, GODDESS," HE ANNOUNCED.

flowers, carried favors of shining gold dust. By the time Cactus Luke, the last man, arrived, the stack of sacks upon the table would have brought a good \$1,500 at the assay office.

The presence of the others kept each of the Gulchers from pressing his claim, and it was necessary to look around for other forms of amusement. It was the Alaskan who discovered the photograph of the youngster. On the back was the legend, "From Clarence—with love."

And the Alaskan, who was advanced, read the legend and passed the photograph around. Before the goddess could interfere, Sinful Gulch pressed about her and asked in troubled tones: "Is this here chap your true and eternal choice?"

The goddess nodded, flushing, until Faro Sullivan stepped forth. "It's all right, goddess," he announced, "and we ain't sayin' nothin' against the youngster, and you can keep all the money for a wedding dowry. But I reckon as how you'd better go back east. You see, we're powerful sentimental here in Sinful, and it wouldn't never do to have the whole Gulch full of bleedin' hearts. Good-by."

"Good-by," murmured the goddess, tearfully. "Good-by," quavered Sinful Gulch, heading for the consolation at Jake and Charley's.

NEW PAVING MATERIAL.

Metallic Shavings, or Iron Excelsior, Embedded in Concrete. A recent French invention in paving consists of embedding in concrete fine iron shavings, or iron excelsior. The metallic shavings ordinarily come in sheets or masses, which can be broken apart with difficulty owing to the interweaving of the filaments and which are somewhat elastic.