POOR DOCUMENT

MC 2033

KING'S SON SAW LACROSSE MATCH AND THEN WANTED THE BALL.

Their Royal Highness Enjoy Sport at Ottawa--An Interesting Incident of the Day--Now Wants to Shoot Ducks.

Ottawa, Sept. 20—(Special)—When the Duke of Cornwall was consulted as to what special entertainment he would prefer during his Canadian tour, he replied: "I want a day's duck shooting, and I want also to see a lacrosse match." For the rest, it was understood his royal highness would conform to the conventional programme provided by the officials in charge. The lacrosse match, his royal highness saw this afternoon on 'Varsity oval. The duck hunt is a joy in store for him when, as the guest of Senator Kirchehoffer, he visits Brandon, Man.

It was a clean, fast game the duke and his royal consort witnessed this afternoon between the Capitals of Ottawa, and the Cornwalls, and there was no more interested spectator of the match than the heir apparent. It was not the first time he had witnessed a contest in Canada's national sport, for, as Private George, he attended two matches in Montreal some years ago, and apparently he has not forgotten the fine points of the game.

When the match was over he was presented formally with a lacrosse stick and the ball. An amusing incident marked the event. Broderick, of the Cornwalls, handed his royal highness the stick; J. P. Dunne, of the Capitals' executive, presented a nice new lacrosse ball.

"Is this the ball that was used during the match," asked the duke, examining the brand new sphere, critically.

"Well, no, your royal highness," Dunne was obliged to reply, "but we will get it."

With that there was a skirmish and a shame-faced player in garnet and grey, Ralph by name, stepped forward and handed the duke the ball which had been in play. The incident showed how closely his royal highness had watched the game, for just as the whistle blew and teams were leaving the field a tussle between a Capital and Cornwall man took place at centre. It was Ralph scrapping with his opponent for possession of the ball as a souvenir. Ralph secured it and the duke saw the whole performance.

The grand stands erected along the procession route today were all failures from a financial standpoint. They had very few patrons. People preferred to remain where they could move about.

AROUND THE TOWN.

A good story comes from up river brought by that celebrated reconteur, Al. McClaskey. A French-Canadian had been keeping camp all summer in the lumber woods on the upper St. John river. His duties ended, he recently came out to civilization and landed at Felix Hebert's hostelry at Edmunston. Mine Host Felix made him comfortable and after attending to his inner man was asked by the newcomer for the news. "What the news, Felix?" "No news, whatever," replied the jovial boniface, and then remembering that his guest had been absent many months, added as an afterthought, "Suppose you know the queen, he dead."

The newcomer replied somewhat disgustedly that this was old news, as it happened last winter, to which mine host acceded.

"Who got his job, Felix?" continued the newcomer.

"Why, Edward, his son, she got the job," replied Felix.

The guest was silent for a moment puzzling out the matter. Suddenly a light broke over his countenance and he concluded, "Sacre bleu, Felix, that fellow Edward, she must have great pull with Laurier."

* * *

Childhood is proverbially frank and guileless but there is one man in St. John who thinks there is a possibility of these attributes being too highly developed, at least in the case of one juvenile member of his family. The other evening the man of the house was enjoying a quiet hour when clear and sharp the ring of the telephone broke the stillness of the house. "Answer the telephone," he said to his little daughter, a girl of 10. Further instructions were given, with the result that when the person at the other end asked for Mr. —— the little girl answered back: "He says—wait a minute'—a pause and then—'No, I guess he isn't at home. If you leave your name I'll tell him to call you up."

"No, thanks, I'll call him up later," was the answer, and then before he had time to ring off, over the 'phone came the child's jubilant announcement "It's all right papa, he'll call you up again." Now "papa's" friend is advising him to answer the telephone in person next time.

* * *

And so they have decided to have no procession when the Duke and Duchess of York visit St. John. Too bad, for the royal party will certainly miss it. Chatterer felt almost certain, however, that none would be held because it was not properly managed. Now, if they had let Chatterer manage it, the procession would have been a success and my creation would have made all previous efforts look like a plugged nickel. In the first place there would have been floats, not any of your chestnutty floats that have done duty for all similar occasions since that first procession when Noah and his commando paraded into the ark which was the first "float" on record, but brand new ones, each with a local significance. One, for instance, would show an interior view of a St. John barroom. In front of the polished bar would be ranged a number of very thirsty individuals putting away schooners, while the clock behind the bar marked one minute to ten. A good motto for this picture would be "the last shot—until tomorrow." Another good one would show the mayor in his new robe seated on a paper mache throne, while in front of him would be the chief of police executing an elaborate bow so as to show the people how it must be done at the ducal reception. This could be called "A lesson in etiquette." Then another one could show a Milicete Indian in full war paint astride the Sun with a telescope glued to his eye peering into space in an anxious search for a lost star which had twinkled for a time but finally burned out. A suggested title for this one is "The last of his tribe," but there—that's unkind. But probably the piece-de-resistance would be Jim Campbell, Capt. Jenkins and Pat Killen arrayed in Roman armor and glaring defiance to an angry mob. This might represent "How the mighty three kept the bridge" or it might represent a recent fracas at Newcombe's—either would answer. Then for a final picture might be shown the principal members of the Lord's Day Alliance each armed with a lantern looking—not for an honest man but a Sunday drink. Almost any old title would do for this one, for the picture would probably be instantly recognized by all who saw it. These are only suggestions, but Chatterer can guarantee that if acted upon they would result in a most picturesque and highly edifying display.

Dusk had fallen and with it came the spangling lights of the city. A few hours passed and the crowds of earlier evening had gone to their homes. By degrees the streets were becoming almost deserted. At length there came that time when you were quite capable of taking a sort of fatherly interest in the footsteps of any one who might be coming along the pavement in your direction. You felt generally disposed to pay attention to those footfalls and take a kind of half curious, half careless glance at the man as he went by, and possibly say "Good-night" to him just out of pure civility, you see, and nothing more. Of course you said nothing of the kind, when the man finally appeared near enough, but as soon as he was well past, you squared around and sized up all there was to him in one profound, all-observing stare and listened attentively to his steps as they faded away in the distance. Then, as you turned slowly aside to seek your rest, you somehow felt glad that you were not a motorman as a belated car on its last trip tore past you with racing roar, and in the hush that followed you could hear perhaps the faint hiss of burning carbon in the gleaming electric overhead, or the far away slamming of a street door as some late pedestrian like yourself shuts out the night and betakes himself to the sleep that presently you commence to realize as something to which you also must unreservedly and completely yield.

CHATTERER.

PEOPLE WE KNOW.

The patriot is a type of many variations. He is like Joseph's coat—of many colors. He is at his best in a crowd when the band is playing and the colors flying. He is then usually full of loyalty and beer, and could beat an army; an hour or two later he goes home and beats his wife instead. He is willing to spend millions on national glory but omits the duty of paying his own civic taxes. He is prone to boasting of his nationality, forgetting that actions speak louder than words and that talk won't make a man a patriot. He reminds me of the story of Conan Doyle's Scotchman. It was in South Africa, and Dr. Doyle was attached to the British army medical corps. At one of the first engagements a private of the Enniskillens was killed by a bullet. Shortly after a piece of an exploding shell carried away the upper lip of a stalwart Scotchman. Dr. Doyle for a moment was at a loss how to repair the injury, but decided to piece out the wounded Scotchman with an Irish lip. Dr. Doyle made the transfer and planted the upper lip of the scarcely cold son of Erin on the still breathing scion of Auld Scotia. Thus repaired, the Scotchman, Donald McTavish, was sent to the rear to a field hospital. Some months elapsed ere Dr. Doyle saw him, but he met Donald finally at the capture of Pretoria. The doctor asked Donald how he was getting on with his new lip. To his consternation Donald replied, "Faith, dochter, me darling and I am fixed up intirely." The upper lip had done the trick.

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Fame is the momentary bubble of a fickle populace. Of that I am convinced since the experience a friend of mine had in the Hotel Windsor, Montreal. Now this hotel is the most famous political hostelry in Canada outside of the Russell House at Ottawa. So when my friend wandered up to the desk and asked if the minister of railways and canals was in he thought he had asked an intelligible question. The hotel clerk looked at him as one would look at a stranger from a far country who spoke an unknown tongue.

"Who did you say?" inquired the man of the diamond shirt studs and oily manner.

"The minister of railways and canals," replied my friend from the country, who mistakenly imagined that what every school child on the back concessions knew would be as easy as the alphabet to the Windsor magnate.

"Who's he?" growled the clerk.

"He's minister of railways and canals."

"Dunno; I never bother my head over politics."

"But that's not politics," pleaded my friend. And the clerk got mad. So did my friend. While I thought that fame was at best but a flower of tender life whose blossoms were for the pleasing of senses of rustics and children.

LOAFER.

DUKE WILL KEEP THIS ONE

Address from Canucks Across the Border Will Interes Him for Its Beauty of Metaphor.

Ottawa, Sept. 20.—(Special)—One of the most interesting addresses presented to the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall here today was from the Canadian residents of Massachusetts. It said in part "Your presence in our midst recalls the glories of an age illumined by the reign of the good queen whose memory is a fragrance that will last for ever. It strengthens us in the certainty that the future holds in store for you the record of a dutiful son, a brave, kindly Christian gentleman; it strengthens in us anew the love we feel for the old mother land from which we sprung, and it renews our faith in the great tie which binds Canada and Canadians to the great British Empire, under whose beneficient hands the virgin forests of Canada have blossomed and her manhood has grown into stalwart, loyal, prosperous children."

MARKET REPORTS.

Saint John Wholesale Market.

PROVISIONS	ex car		ex stm
Am clear pork, per bbl	20 50	to	20 75
Pork, mess	20 50	to	21 00
P E I prime mess, "	00 00	to	00 00
Plate beef, "	14 25	to	14 50
Extra plate beef, "	14 50	to	14 75
Cheese, factory, new, lb	0C 11	to	00 11½
Butter, dairy, lb	0C 18	to	00 19
Butter, creamery,	22	to	24
Lard, tubs, pure, lb	0 11	to	0 11½
Lard, compound,	0 09	to	0 09½
Eggs, per doz, fresh,	0 12	to	0 13
Beans, white,	2 45	to	2 65
Beans, Y. E.	2 65	to	2 75
Onions, American, per bbl	4 25	to	4 50
FISH.			
Codfish, medium, 100 lb	3 70	to	3 80
" larger, "	3 85	to	3 90
Pollock, 100 lbs,	1 75	to	1 85
Herring, bay, hf-bbl,	0 00	to	0 00
Herring, rippling,	0 00	to	0 00
Herring, Canso, fat, hf-bbl	3 00	to	3 00
Herring, Shelburne, No 1,	0 00	to	0 00
" " No 2,	0 00	to	0 00
Shad hf-	6 75	to	7 00
GRAIN.			
Oats, Ontario,	0 46		0 47
" Provincial,	0 45	to	0 45
Split Peas,	4 10	to	4 10
Pot Barley,	4 10	to	4 20
Hay, pressed,	12 00	to	13 00
TOBACCO.			
Black, 16's,	0 62	to	0 62
Black, 12's, short stock	0 00	to	0 00
Black, Solace,	0 64	to	0 64
Bright,	0 60	to	0 60
Canadian 12's,	o 38	to	0 38
RICE.			
Arracan, cwt	3 30	to	3 50
Patna,	0 04½	to	0 05
Seeta,	0 05½	to	0 06
SUGAR.			
Granulated, bbl	4 40	to	4 45
Granulated Dutch	4 25	to	4 35
Bright Yellow	4 00	to	4 00
Paris lumps, boxes	0 5¾	to	0 06
Pulverized,	0 06	to	0 06
OILS			
American Water White, Inspect A, gal.	0 17½	to	0 18
Canadian Water White, Arclight,	0 16½	to	0 17
Canadian prime white Silver Star,	0 15½	to	0 16½
Linseed oil, boiled,	0 85	to	0 88
do do, raw,	0 82	to	0 85
Turpentine,	0 65	to	0 70
Castor oil, com. lb.	0 00	to	0 00
Olive oil, gal.	0 85	to	0 95
Extra lard oil,	0 55	to	0 65
No. 1 lard oil,	0 50	to	0 60
Seal oil, steam refined,	0 57	to	0 62
do. pale,	0 54	to	0 55
Cod oil,	0 27	to	0 29
RAISINS.			
London Layers, new,	0 00	to	0 00
Black Baskets,	2 00	to	2 80
Loose Muscatel,	0 08½	to	0 09½
Valencia layer, new	0 08	to	0 08½
Valencia,	0 07	to	0 08
Sultans,	0 12	to	0 12
Currants, bbl.	0 09	to	0 09½
Currants, boxes,	0 10	to	0 11
Currants, cleaned	0 11	to	0 12
APPLES.			
Apples, bbl. new	2 00	to	3 75
Dried apples,	0 06	to	0 06½
Evaporated Apples.	0 08	to	0 08½
Evaporated Apricots,	0 12	to	0 12
Evaporated Peaches,	0 09	to	0 10
Prunes,	0 05	to	0 10
Lemons, box	5 00	to	6 00
Figs,	0 10	to	0 12
Dates, bxs	0 04½	to	0 05½
Grapes, Cal	0 00	to	0 00
Pears, Anjou	0 00	to	0 00
Valencia Oranges	0 00	to	0 00
Bananas	1 75	to	2 25
Oranges Messina per box	0 00	to	0 00
Oranges Jamacia per bbl.	7 00	to	7 00
Pineapples per doz.	0 00	to	0 09
American Onions, per bbl.	3 00	to	3 00
MOLASSES.			
Barbados, new	0 28	to	0 29
Demerara	0 00	to	0 00
New Orleans	0 29	to	0 35
Porto Rico, new	0 33	to	0 35
FLOUR AND MEAL.			
Cornmeal,	2 90	to	3 00
Middlings, bags free	23 00	to	23 50
Manitoba Patents	4 65	to	4 75
Canadian High Grade Family	3 95	to	4 00
Medium Patents	3 75	to	3 85
Oatmeal Roller	4 25	to	4 30
Oatmeal Standard	4 25	to	4 30
SALT.			
Liverpool, sack ex store	0 54	to	0 56
Butter salt, cask factory filled	1 00	to	1 00
SPICES.			
Nutmegs,	0 55	to	0 75
Cassia per lb. ground	0 15	to	0 22
Cloves whole	0 20	to	0 22
Cloves ground	0 22	to	0 23
Ginger, ground	0 18	to	0 22
Pepper, ground	0 18	to	0 22
COFFEE.			
Condensed, 1 lb cans, per doz. Oak Brand	3 00	to	3 00
Condensed 1 lb. cans, per doz. Shamrock	2 50	to	2 50
Java, per lb. green	0 30	to	0 34
Jamacia, "	0 24	to	0 28
MATCHES.			
Gross.	0 37	to	0 40
CANDLES.			
Mould per lb.	0 11	to	0 11
TEAS.			
Ceylon	0 18	to	0 26
Congou, per lb common	0 14	to	0 18
Congou " good	0 20	to	0 26
Congou, finest	0 28	to	0 30
Souchong,	0 25	to	0 35
Colong,	0 30	to	0 45
NAILS.			
Cut, 50 dz, & 60 dz, per 100 lb	35	to	2 6
Wire nails, 10 dz	2 85	to	3 1
Ship spikes,	3 35	to	4 35
OAKUM			
English Navy per b.	0 6½	to	0 06½
American Navy per lb,	0 06	to	0 06½
English hand-picked.	0 06	to	0 06
PAINTS.			
White lead, Brandram's No. 1 B. B. per 100 lbs.	6 87	to	7 10
Yellow paint	6 50	to	7 75
Black	7 50	to	8 00
Putty, per lb.	0 2½	to	0 03
IRON, ETC.			
Anchors, per lb.	0 5	to	0 06½
Chain cables, per lb.	0 4½	to	0 05
Rigging chains, per lb.	0 4½	to	0 09
Yellow metals, per lb.	0 15	to	0 15
Refined, 100 lb or ordinary size	1 90	to	2 00

LIME.			
Casks,	0 95	to	1 00
Bbls.	0 55	to	0 60
TAR AND PITCH.			
Domestic coal tar	4 25	to	4 50
Coal tar pitch	2 75	to	3 00
Wilmington pitch	2 75	to	3 00
" tar	3 25	to	3 50
COALS.	ex ship,		delv'd
Old Mines Sydney per chald	7 50	to	7 50
Springhill round do	8 50	to	8 50
Springhill Nut do	8 50	to	8 50
Reserve Mine do	6 80	to	6 80
Caledonia do	6 80	to	6 80
Acadia	0 00	to	0 00
Pictou	7 00	to	7 00
Joggins	6 25	to	7 00
Joggins Nut	6 00	to	0 00
Foundry,	5 25	to	5 50
Broken, per ton	5 35	to	5 35
Egg	5 60	to	5 60
Stove nut	5 75	to	5 75
Chestnut	5 75	to	5 75
LUMBER.			
Spruce deals Bay Fundy	10 00	to	10 50
City Mills	11 50	to	12 00
Aroostook P B Nos 1 &	40 00	to	45 00
No. 3	30 00	to	35 00
No. 4	20 00	to	25 00
Aroostook shipping	15 00	to	16 00
Common	12 00	to	13 00
Spruce boards	08 50	to	09 00
Spruce scantling (unst'd)	08 50	to	09 00
Spruce dimensions	10 00	to	12 00
Pine Clapboards, extra	32 00	to	40 00
No. 1	30 00	to	32 00
No. 2	20 00	to	20 00
No. 3	11 00	to	12 00
Laths, spruce	00 90	to	1 00
Laths, pine	00 90	to	1 00
Palings, spruce	4 00	to	8 00
LUMBER.			
New York	1 75	to	2 25
New York laths	0 40	to	0 45
Boston	00	to	2 00
Sound ports, calling V H	to 2 00	to	2 00
Barbados market (50c x) no	6 00	to	6 00
North side Cuba (gid)	5 00	to	5 00
New York piling per foot	0 00	to	0 02½
New York lime, nom	0 00	to	0 25
Canary Islands	6 50	to	6 50
Boston lime nominal	0 00	to	0 18

DEALS. C. D.	s. d.
Liverpoool intake mean.	
London	
Bristol Channel	
Clyde	
West Coast Ireland	36 3 to 38 steamer
Dublin	40 0 sailing vessel
Warrenport	
Belfast	
Cork Quay	

Country Wholesale Market.

Beef (butchers) per carcass	0.07	to	0.09
Beef (country) per qr	0.03	"	0.06
Bacon (smoked) breakfast	0.16	"	0.16
Bacon (smoked) roll	0.14	"	0.14
Butter (tubs)	0.17	"	0.20
Butter (lump)	0.16	"	0.20
Butter (rolls)	0.20	"	0.22
Buckwheat meal, per cwt	1.25	"	1.50
Chickens, per pair	0.40	"	0.60
Carrots, per bbl	1.00	"	1.00
Cabbage, per doz	0.40	"	0.60
Fowl, per pair	0.40	"	0.60
Hams (smoked)	0.15	"	0.15
Hides, per lb	0.05	"	0.06
Lamb, per lb	0.06½	"	0.07½
Eggs, per doz	0.11	"	0.12
Lard	0.00	"	0.16
Lamb skins	0.30	"	0.40
Mutton, per carcass	0.05	"	0.06
Pork, per bbl	20.00	"	21.00
Lettuce, per doz	0.20	"	0.30
Shoulder (smoked)	0.10	"	0.12
Socks, per doz	1.75	"	2.00
Potatoes, per bbl	1.50	"	1.75
Veal, per carcass	0.05	"	0.07
Radish, per doz	0.25	"	0.25
Turnips, per bbl	0.00	"	0.85
Celery, per doz	0.40	"	0.80
Parsley, per doz	0.25	"	0.25
Mint, per doz	0.25	"	0.25
Cucumbers, per doz	0.12	"	0.12
Squash, per lb	0.02	"	0.02

ADVANCE ON LARD.

The Ontario packers announce an advance of a quarter of a cent per pound on lard.

BOSTON FISH MARKET.

The latest reports from the mackerel fleet are that several good catches have just been made off Isle Haute, Me. Capt. Soi Jacobs' vessel was at this port yesterday morning with 500 barrels, and another vessel had just landed the same number of barrels at Gloucester. These are the largest catches that have been made for some time, and among the largest for the season. Good prospects are no wbeing reported from that section, and about 80 sail of the mackerel fleet are left fishing in that direction. The balance of the fleet has hauled up, on account of poor catches and poor prospects.

The last sales of mackerel, out of vessel, were at figures that indicated about $12.50, but those here and unsold are held at somewhat higher figures. The jobbers and dealers are quoting mackerel at: Medium, 2s, $12 to 13; large, 3s, $12 to 12.50; early 2s, $13.50; extra, 2s, $15 to 16; shore 1s, $17.50 to 18.50; bloaters, $18 to 19.

For the week the fleet has landed about 1,800 barrels of salt mackerel, bringing the catch for the season up to 60,925 barrels; same time a year ago, 80,636 barrels; same time in 1899, 16,464 barrels; in 1898, 13,300 barrels; in 1897, 8,150 barrels.

The importations of new salt mackerel for the season to date have been 15,612 barrels; same time a year ago, 10,758 barrels; same time in 1899, 12,291 barrels; in 1898, 7,357 barrels; in 1897, 4,911 barrels.

Salt codfish are reported steady in prices, with a fair demand, and a firm market. Jobbers and dealers quote: Large shore and Georges, $6.50 to 7; medium, $5.25 to 5.50; large dry bank, $6.25 to 6.50; medium, $5 to 5.25; large pickled bank, $5 to 5.25; medium, $4.50 to 4.75; pickled pollock, $3; slack-salted pollock, $3.50 to 3.75; hake, $3 to 3.25; haddock, $3.50 to 3.75; boneless hake, 4½ to 6c; boneless cod, 7 to 10c.

Barrel herring are not in full supply, and the market is firm: Nova Scotia, large split, $6 to 6.50; medium, $5 to 5.50; large spit, $6 to 6.50; medium, $5 to 5.50; round shore, $5 to 6 ;pickled alewives, $3.50 to 4. A few round shore, all roes, are selling at $6.

Smaked herring are easier, under free arrivals, over 77,000 boxes having arrived for the week: Jobbing, medium scaled, 16½ to 20c, the latter price for small lots.—Saturday Boston Herald.

CANADIAN TRADE OF THE WEEK.

New York, Sept. 20—Bradstreets tomorrow will say:

Holidays have been the feature of the week in Canadian trade which has been more or less a broken one. Toronto reports an improved demand for fall and winter goods, caused by cooler weather. Rains in Manitoba have checked and injured the arrivals of new wheat. Some small lots of Canadian wool have been taken for export at very low prices. All of this season's and three-fourths of last year's wool clip is reported still in buyers' hands in Ontario. Retail trade has been good at Montreal, being helped by the large number of visitors in town. The fall trade outlook is good and collections are satisfactory.

Failures number 23 as against 16 last week.

DUN'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

New York, Sept. 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade tomorrow will say:

Bank exchanges show over the previous year at this city an increase of 47.3 per cent. After two months of controversy at the steel mills, a settlement has been reached. Managers hope to make up for much of the delay by operating overtime. Some of the largest mills are to double their capacity.

Footwear producers are still busily engaged turning out goods. New England manufacturers as a rule have large orders for spring lines but cutting has not commenced. Quotations for shoes are unchanged, though there is a general advance of 2½ to 5 cents on boots. The leather market averages about half a cent higher.

In dry goods the feature of the week was the phenomenal movement of mourning goods. Export buying of brown goods is not heavy and domestic orders only fair but prices are firm. Print cloths are steady at the recent advance of three cents. Woollen goods remain firm but quiet, while the wool market is hardened.

Corn has met with another setback. How much injury has been done by frost cannot yet be determined, but reports were sufficient to force prices to an exceptionally high point on Tuesday. Wheat is stronger.

Railway securities recovered much of the recent decline as the speculative community found that no alarm was shown by large financial interests.

Exports of merchandise for August, valued at $107,426,417, were larger than in the same month of any preceding year, notwithstanding the curtailment of steel shipments. Provision exports also attained an exceptional level at $17,220,053.

Failures for the week numbered 150 in the United States against 210 last year, and 26 in Canada against 23 last year.

Of Canadian trade the review will say:

St. John reports more activity in shoes and hardware, but dry goods and provisions move slowly. Visitors to the exhibition stimulate trade at Halifax, but unfavorable weather interferes with business in country districts. Collections are unsatisfactory and renewals frequent. Wholesale trade is active at Toronto and payments satisfactory. Fall weather stimulates trade in seasonable lines at Hamilton but business in fruit is light owing to perishable condition. Trade is reported as satisfactory at Montreal, despite interruption of celebrations for the Duke of York. Trade is brisk at Quebec, shoe shops busy and shipments of lumber large. At Victoria trade is quiet.

HENRY CLEWS' CIRCULAR.

New York, Sept. 21.—The country has passed through the shock of President McKinley's assassination with a wonderful degree of composure. In both political and business circles the blow has been met with an exhibition of fortitude that reflects the highest credit upon the American people. We are so accustomed to outbursts of feeling and passion on occasions of much less seriousness than the atrocious murder of our late beloved president, that could the event have been even partially expected the dire predictions of panic mongers might easily have been realized. Talk of panic was sheer folly, because there never was material for a panic, either in political, financial or business circles. The shock of assassination was strictly a moral shock and never had at any time any real connection with our material welfare. As a factor in the stock market it should now be eliminated.

The steel strike is now about settled, partly through collapse and lack of funds, and partly through the honorable resolution of the employes of several mills not to support a strike which is in flat violation of contracts.

THE ENGLISH TIMBER MARKET.

F. o. b. Trade.

We have nothing cheering to report; business, from what we gather, is impracticable. There are no buyers for deals, and with regard to the smaller dimensions the position is very bad, and unless shippers are willing to take something between £3 and £4 for ordinary white, and £4 to £6 for red, there is very little chance of making sales. Cheap as things are going, it would be, in the ordinary way, absurd to suppose that sellers would entertain such offers; but the position of stocks abroad and the financial entanglements are such that we shall not be surprised at anything. The luck has been dead against foreign deal exporters; the Swedes have been waiting for orders from the Cape, but buyers out there do not like receiving goods in October, when the rainy season sets in, and it is now the middle of September, and no business forthcoming. The last stone has been displaced on which the shippers have been resting, and some move may be shortly looked for in this market, as they have now only the U. K. merchants to depend upon.

Spruce Market.

Very favorable reports from Quebec regarding the spruce market have reached us. Stocks are everywhere short, and at the lower ports stocks are very much reduced, and some of the mills are shutting down for want of logs. The stock of spruce in London is gradually working down, and though the figures in the last dock returns exhibit an increase on last year's quantities, we believe the proportion of good class wood is below the average, the bulk of the dock stock being made up of common stuff, prices for which, when put on the market, must be very disappointing. In the meantime, buyers here are getting anxious about their purchases, as some considerable delay has been experienced in filling up the orders now in hand. The requirements for the admiralty have been filled at higher prices than last year, and boat builders have had to pay considerably more for stuff suitable for oars than a year ago. From the position of stocks at Quebec and the other spruce ports, we do not think there is the least probability of an overstock on this side of even the inferior class.

Liverpool.

The movements of timber, deals, etc., are difficult to trace now the trade is so greatly spread about; but wherever we go on our tour round the docks there we find it disappearing. With regard to spruce deals, there is no change in the market from last week. Notwithstanding the low rates of frieght, little is coming forward, for the simple reason shippers have little to offer at present, and do not want large steamers, which naturally have only a limited range of ports. With the exception of a few small sailing vessels, the chief imports from St. John, N. B., so far this month, have been confined to two steamers—the Everingham 1,700 standards, and the Semantha which, judging from the enormous deckload she has, will bring a similar quantity.

The Canadian pine goods market showns no variation from the attitude which it has presented for several weeks past. The importations are principally by the liners from Montreal, made by the regular shippers—Robert Cox Co. and Watson & Todd. The former have the usual run of their goods landing, whilst Watson & Todd, by the Lake Superior and Tunisian have some 395 standards of their pine deals and boards, which includes some 135 standards of red pine deals and boards. About 30 standards of similar goods have gone direct to Manchester by the Manchester Trader, from Montreal.—From the Timber Trades Journal, London, Sept. 14.

Spanish Protestants Hold Memorial Service.

Manila, Sept. 22.—The Bishop of Cebu conducted memorial services in the cathedral today for the late President McKinley and the Spanish speaking Protestants held a service in the Rizal theatre.

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TWO FASTEST TROTTERS ON EARTH STRUGGLED FOR THE SUPREMACY.

Cresceus Retains His Title as King of the Turf—Beat the Abbot—Toe Weights Needed to Steady the Lawson Horse.

Readville, Mass., Sept. 21—That great stallion, Cresceus, defeated his only rival, The Abbot, on the Readville track today in three out of four heats. The two fastest trotters in the world raced for a $20,000 purse offered by Thomas W. Lawson, and the money which the 12,000 people paid to see the race all went to charity. The track was very heavy from the recent rains, so no records were even approached. The best heat was 2.07¾. The result was disappointing to a large majority of the crowd. The Abbot broke repeatedly. In the very first heat he went off his feet before reaching the first turn and was ten lengths behind at the finish. He managed to keep up in the second and to the delight of the crowd pased Cresceus at the half and won by half a length. In the third, however, another break came right at the start and the Scannell horse barely saved his distance at the finish. Finally toe weights were resorted to and, while they apparently steadied The Abbot, at the same time they stopped his vitality so that in the dash for the wire in the last heat exhausted nature rebelled and Cresceus won the heat by several lengths and the race.

Mr. Ketcham, the owner and driver of Cresceus, admitted that evening his horse was not in proper shape. Mr. Scannell, owner of The Abbot, said the best horse won, but the track was wretched.

Mr. Lawson smiled and said it looked like a race between "busted horses." He also pointed out that the time was slower than in yesterday's race between Lord Derby and Boralma.

The Race by Heats.

It was early in the afternoon when the two fastest trotters in the world, Cresceus (2.02¼) and The Abbot (2.03¼), came out. Scarcely more than half the crowd had arrived, so that something less than 8,000 people saw the first blood. Ketcham had drawn the pole, and after scoring three times with the chestnut stallion always out ahead, away they went, with Cresceus in the lead. The Abbot at the turn suddenly went into the air. By hard work Geers got him back on his feet, but by this time Cresceus was over a dozen lengths to the good. It looked like a hopeless heat for the Abbot, in fact it seemed as if Cresceus might shut out the Scannell horse, but Geers managed to pull up a little and at the half was only ten lengths behind. This distance was still further reduced by the time the three-quarter pole was passed and at the turn into the stretch, The Abbot was safe.

The Abbot Does Better.

The second heat proved exciting for this time the Abbot kept his feet, although, as usual, Cresceus went out at the start and again led at the turn. At the quarter pole he was a length to the good and increased this distance to nearly two lengths at the three-eights. Then Geers began to drive and amid the cheers of the crowd rapidly cut down the distance until just after the two swept by the half-mile pole The Abbot dashed ahead and took the pole. The crowd, which all along seemed to favor the Abbot, was frantic and the grand stand rocked under the throb of joyous enthusiasm. Geers made the lead two lengths and then three, and so the flyers entered the stretch. Ketcham gave the big chestnut the severest punishment he had ever undergone, and, smarting under the whip, Cresceus dashed after the Abbot. Geers touched his horse lightly with the whip only twice, and it was just enough to keep Cresceus from winning, The Abbot getting the flag by half a length.

Broke at the Start.

But the third heat was different, for again The Abbot acted badly, and the two horses scored five times. Ketcham kept sending Cresceus out ahead with the apparent intention of getting The Abbot off his feet. He succeeded so well that when they finally got the word The Abbot broke right under the wire. In fact the break came with the starter's word, but too late to be recalled. Again Cresceus sped out ahead and was around the turn before The Abbot had even started in the race. This time it looked as if Ketcham had won his trick and had The Abbot fairly out. He drove Cresceus like the wind and was over 50 yards ahead at the half. But Geers once more managed to get well within the distance flag when Cresceus passed under the wire a heat winner by nearly 40 yards.

Toe Weights for the Abbot.

Two-ounce toe weights were now put on The Abbot's forehoofs, in order to steady him. Both drivers came to the conclusion that the track was too heavy near the pole for fast work, so both horses were started well up on the outside of the track. They only scored twice, in neither of which The Abbot broke which gave confidence to his followers. At the word Cresceus immediately went out in front and was three lengths to the good at the quarter pole. For a few hundred yards the Abbot trailed along behind, but after the half was reached he began to draw up and was only two lengths behind at that point. Foot by foot the Scannell horse pulled down Cresceus' lead until, at the five-eights pole, the two were moving along on even terms. At the three-quarters The Abbot was in the lead, but could not quite fetch the pole, which Cresceus kept to the finish. This brush around the turn killed The Abbot and at the stretch Geers found his horse unable to respond. A perceptible groan went up from the crowd as the big chestnut dashed away from the struggling gelding and it was a relief to see Geers finally pull up and allow Cresceus to win the heat and the purse by a good six lengths.

The Owners' Opinions.

After the race was over Mr. Ketcham said that the track was wretched and the footing bad, especially in the back stretch, all of which accounted for the slow time. He thought that neither horse was in good condition and he knew that Cresceus would be in better shape next week. He accounted for losing the second heat by the fact that he went the first half mile too slow. He said the stallion needs urging and has to be stirred up the very first of the race because, if he is not, he seems to get the idea that no more speed is needed. The poor track caused both horses to go rough gaited, throwing Cresceus off his stride and causing The Abbot to break. Mr. Scannell, owner of the Abbot, said that the best horse won and even said he would be $5,000 Boralma could beat this horse.

SIR LOUIS DAVIES TO THE BENCH.

Minister of Marine's Appointment Announced—No Successor in the Government for a While--Other New Judges.

Ottawa, Sept. 22—(Special)—The cabinet met last night at 8 o'clock and sat until about 11. Nearly all the ministers were present. It will likely be the last meeting before Sir Wilfrid leaves with the royal party for the Pacific coast, and, consequently, some business was done.

Sir Louis Davies, the minister of marine and fisheries, was appointed to the supreme court of Canada, in place of the late Justice King, of New Brunswick. The order-in-council making the appointment will be approved by the governor general tomorrow, and Sir Louis will be on the bench at the next sitting of the court. It is understood that no appointment