TRAINING OF POLICEMEN

ROUTINE THROUGH WHICH THE RECRUIT IS PUT.

Instruction in Drill, Athletics, Revolver Practice and Civil Law.

The life of a Toronto policeman, especially during the period of probation, is not a pleasant one, as the twenty odd men who are now undergoing instruction have discovered. From 9 o'clock in the morning till midnight these young men are engaged in the various duties required of them before they are allowed to wear a uniform and a "beat" assigned them to cover alone. The probationary period generally is from three to four months, and at the end of that time the recruit is supposed to have acquired sufficient knowledge of the duties of a policeman to be placed in the lowest class.

The majority of applications for positions on the force come from the country, and the applicants generally are strong, healthy, and well-developed young men. When the force is to be strengthened, the chief of police notifies the applicants that they shall attend his office on a certain date. If 20 men are required, probably 45 are called up for preliminary examination. The applicant must be 21 years of age, weigh 160 pounds, and stand 5 feet 10 inches in his stockings. He must also pass an examination in "reading, writing, and arithmetic." Out of the 45, the first 25 are sent to the doctor for medical examination. This is the hardest trial for an anxious applicant, as the least defect physically disqualifies him. If the 25 men are all

"MEDICALLY FIT,"

the number required, 20, are immediately sworn in, and the remaining five notified that they will called upon when wanted.

As soon as the applicant is sworn in he is placed on the pay roll, at the rate of $1.35 a day. Then his troubles begin. Every morning, commencing at 9 o'clock, he is required to put in an hour in the gymnasium, jumping, running, exercising on the bars, and the traveling rings. Then he visits the Armories, where he is drilled by a constable specially detailed for this purpose. He is marched up and down the drill-hall, and given the regular drill of a military recruit for one hour. He then reports at the station, and studies the rules and regulations, making himself conversant with the civic by-laws and the regulations governing the conduct of a policeman. At noon he is given an hour and a half for lunch, and in the afternoon repeats the performance of the morning.

In the evening he is given the opportunity to become thoroughly posted in the city's patrol system. At eight o'clock he accompanies a regular officer on duty, and continues on the beat until 12 o'clock. Then he reports off until the morning. This daily grind becomes monotonous to the recruit, and all are glad when they are given regular duty. Out of the recent batch of recruits, several failed to turn out after the first couple of days of instruction.

Twice a week a probationer is given instruction in the use of the revolver, and at spare moments informed of the manner to use the handcuffs. In the summer months, especially, the exercise and drill is trying, but the officers who have gone through the mill say that it is a splendid help to a young men.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Keep Little Ones Well During the Hot Weather Months.

If you want to keep your little ones hearty, rosy and full of life during the hot weather give them Baby's Own Tablets the moment they show signs of being out of order in any way.

This medicine cures all forms of stomach and bowel troubles, which carry off so many little ones during the summer months, and is the best thing in the world for sleeplessness, nervousness, irritation when teething, etc. It is just the medicine for hot weather troubles; first, because it always does good; and, second, because it can never do any harm—guaranteed free from opiates. Mrs. W. E. Bassam, Kingston, Ont., says:—"I began using Baby's Own Tablets when my little girl was about three months old. At that time she had indigestion badly; she was vomiting and had diarrhoea constantly and although she had an apparently ravenous appetite her food did her no good and she was very thin. Nothing helped her until we began giving her Baby's Own Tablets, but after giving her these the vomiting and diarrhoea ceased and she began to improve almost at once. I have since used the Tablets for other troubles and have found them all that can be desired—they are the best medicine I have ever used for a child."

These Tablets are readily taken by all children, and can be given to the smallest, weakest infant by crushing them to a powder. Sold at drug stores or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

PRAYING FOR RAIN.

A parish priest, going his rounds one July day in a little Irish village met a farmer whom he knew well, but who was a Protestant, and not a member of his flock.

Says Pat: "Af ye plase, yer riverince, would ye be so kind as to pray for a wee drop o' rain come Sunday next, for sorra a thing'll grow in me little garden wid the present hate of the weather."

"I'm sorry to hear it," said the priest kindly, "but you must ask your own clergyman, Pat not me."

"Ah, shure, yer riverince, and what for would I be axin' him to pray for rain wid thim cocks o' hay a-stagging on his lawg?"

"Pure soap!" You've heard the words. In Sunlight Soap you have the fact.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 831

BRITAIN AFTER THE WAR

A VERY STRIKING VIEW BY A LEADING JOURNAL.

The Fortnightly Review Says Imperial Expansion Has Reached Its Limit.

With the peace of Pretoria it is a remarkable probability that England has fought her last war of conquest and touched the limit of her expansion. The South African struggle can never be regarded as a detached episode or even as an unavoidable crisis in the long work of bringing the two races nearer to a final adjustment of their relations. It was part of a wider question and formed the necessary climax of British development in the last continent that remained to be thrown open to colonial enterprise. The whole earth has been staked out so far as it was possible for local conflicts and settlements to decide. In the problems of the nearer and the further East, we have history moving back to where it began; and as it is unlikely that they can be solved except by Armageddon or an Areopagus of the world, they may be allowed to wait indefinitely for solution. Even if the partition of China should ever be undertaken, the United States would have to take over our share, and those who advocate that we should place ourselves in permanently irreconcilable contact with Russia by the seizure of southern Persia will find less and less support from a sane nation. No. Three centuries after Elizabeth, let us say of the expansion of England—it is finished.

What England has now to deal with is the enormous work of keeping a quarter of the globe and a third of its population permanently under the control of the least numerous and prolific of its four principal white peoples, and it may be safely suggested that we have failed as yet to grasp the real magnitude and even the nature of the task to which we are committed.

One of the chief causes of our tendency to comparative ineffectiveness is that the energies of forty millions of white people in these islands, of fifty millions including the colonies, are immeasurably more dispersed and overloaded than those of the United States or Germany, with their larger and more rapidly increasing population. We cannot have so much of our best ability employed in India and Egypt, for instance, without losing some of the force which would have contributed to maintain our eminence at home in government, science, and business. As it is, we have now brought under our power, direct or veiled, more than twelve million square miles of territory, and more than

FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS

of men. Language is helpless to bring home to the British mind a proper conception of the stupendous disproportion between its moral and montal energies and the political task it has undertaken. If Englishmen were beyond comparison the ablest, freshest, best trained and most numerous of all ruling races, present or past, the maintenance of empire would tax all their qualities. If the Anglo-American world were united to support the burden, the strength available would be no more than sufficient. In the meantime, the fact remains that we have added to our responsibilities, since the flag was first hoisted in the Transvaal, territory equal to the whole area of the United States, though we had held more than twice as much before.

As the only certain periodical test of the quality of a nation, no substitute for war has been discovered. It is in itself an immense stimulus, and usually raises creative energy to a higher power in a way that does far more than merely repair in a short time the waste of life and wealth it causes. All nations, after a very prolonged enjoyment of peace, begin to wonder how far they have been corrupted by ease. A decade ago, as the increased self-confidence and vigor derived by America and Germany from two great struggles became more and more perceptible by contrast with our own increasing symptoms of slowing down, it was the opinion of many of us that nothing would do so good for England as a just war which would rouse her to the core. We have had our struggle, very different from any we had anticipated, and it cannot be said that, to those among us who held the opinion just expressed, the retrospect is wholly satisfactory.

The conditions have been, of all imaginable conditions, perhaps the least favorable to a good moral effect. It has been a very long and a very expensive contest, and upon a vital issue. But it has not given us the inspiration that we should have derived from a really great war against another first-class Power, with our existence at stake. We have always felt that the Boer was a preposterously little fellow, and that the work of crushing him, though it would have been madness to shrink from it, was not in itself an essentially pleasant or heroic thing to carry through. What has been the upshot? There is no doubt—there can hardly be a doubt, even in the minds of those, like Mr. Morley, who hate all wars and this one most—that England is measurably better for her experience. She is, on the whole, more sober, more earnest, less tolerant of shams, and more anxious for improvement. But she realizes, as she never had done before, the almost hopeless inertia of her present political system; and it remains, unfortunately, very questionable as to whether she has sufficient clearness and persistency of purpose to compel any searching change. The test applied by the war to national character, has, heretofore, had two broadly contrasted results. It has shown some of our characteristics to be even better than we could have expected, and others to be rather worse than we had feared. In a word, England has indeed found herself, and she has also found herself out.

For the passive qualities displayed by the nation as a whole hardly any praise could be excessive. Englishmen under the actual stress of a crisis are still the calmest and most discerning of races. They are far less fertile and ingenious in resources than Frenchmen, but far more likely to do the simply right thing. They are far less educated than Germans, and yet they are more reasonable, far less logical but saner, far less open to ideas but infinitely more impervious to sophistry. We express a right feeling when we say we have not degenerated. But let us face the converse of that proposition, which is that we have not progressed. America is developing every day a thousand fresh forms of energy and inventiveness. Germany in a single generation has developed in spite of militarism and protection a manufacturing activity which is almost as extensive as our own. The nation of metaphysicians and musicians has surpassed us in technique of industry, and the greatest military people is deeply advanced in the work of creating for itself a wholly fresh form of national power in the shape of a fleet, much more compactly organized and rather more competently managed, than our own. In the case both of the German Empire and the United States there has been an immense progress in their position relative to ours. The experiences of the war ought to have satisfied us that if we have not degenerated absolutely, we have not developed, and, what is far more serious, that we show more alarming symptoms of losing the power to develop than have appeared at any previous period in our history.

What may be said of our passive qualities after the war cannot be said of our active. If we are to measure by the extent of our preoccupation with the things of the mind and the things of the spirit, then the war has shown that in the last half century there has been a great moral retrogression.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE

has become our religion. Disbelief in every sort of earnestness has become our special form of infidelity. There is no fanaticism among us, but there is also nothing that deserves the name of faith. Even the cult of empire, sincere and instinctive as it is, is far too diffuse and vague, far too lacking in all the force and definition of thorough purpose, to be worthy of the name of faith. It is a sentiment which tends to resolve itself into one prolonged peroration leading up away from the action of the matter. "We have a world of apprehension here, but not the form of that we should attend." Infinitely more vigorous and alert was the temper of the nation as a whole in the epoch of the Crimean War. Intellectually we are now the least alive of all the great peoples. When Sir Ian Hamilton remarked before the Committee on Military Education that "it is not form to show keeness," he laid his finger upon the national complaint with admirable exactness and simplicity. It is our amazing foible to pretend that everything which seizes strongly upon men is presumably false, and that the deprecation of all decisive and strenuous conviction is the pre-eminent proof of national wisdom. If conviction ventures to show itself not only vehement, but original, it is forthwith doubly damned. So far from believing that "provident fear is the mother of safety," we are determined not to be alarmed, and whenever facts show a disagreeable tendency we deny that they mean what they seem to mean until they are consummated by a catastrophe almost beyond the reach of remedy.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

HONEST WORDS OF ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNOWS.

Algoma Young Lady Speaks Strong Plain Counsel to Her Suffering Sisters—Tells Them Her Own Experience as Proof.

Blind River, Ont., July 21.—(Special)—Anyone who might to-day see Miss Emily Liddell of this place for the first time would find it hard to believe that only a few months ago she was an invalid.

Miss Liddell suffered with Female Weakness and Backache, and for months was so ill as to be unable to attend to her household duties, the slightest task being too much for her in her weakened condition.

She was terribly run down, and nothing seemed to do her any good or afford her the slightest relief till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. From the very beginning they seemed to help her, and although at first the improvement was slow she persevered and gradually grew stronger, till to-day she is in better health than she has ever known before.

Miss Liddell is very grateful for her remarkable deliverance, and strongly recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to all her lady acquaintances who need help. She has given for publication a very strong letter of recommendation in which she says:

"I would most heartily and conscientiously advise all young women troubled with Female Weakness in any form, to try the remedy that cured me after everything else had failed, and that remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For months at a time I was so low and weak that I found it impossible to attend to my household duties, my back used to ache something dreadful. Now I feel strong and better than I ever did, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all. They are worth their weight in gold to any young woman suffering as I used to suffer.

"They built me up wonderfully and I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a medicine for sick women."

THE PASSING OF A FOOD

PEMMICAN WAS OF GREAT VALUE 50 YEARS AGO.

Composed of Buffalo Meat, Pounded Fine, and Mixed With Melted Fat.

Fifty years ago pemmican was to the shifting and scant population of the Northwest what flour is in the present day to English-speaking peoples in most civilized portions of the globe—the staple and most common food of the country. Then it was always made from the buffalo, which covered the Western plains. The great fur corporation known as the Hudson Bay Company bought hundreds of bags of the dark, nutritious compound annually from the Indians for use at its trading posts scattered over the vast wilderness stretching from the Red River and Hudson Bay to the Rocky Mountains, and from the two Saskatchewans to the Arctic Sea, a region then designated Prince Rupert's Land.

Pemmican (or, more properly, pimeekon) is a Cree word meaning a mixture, or something made with fat. It was composed of buffalo meat dried in the sun and pounded fine, mixed with melted fat, and was sewn up in sacks made from the raw hide of the buffalo, with the hair outside. It did not look inviting, but, was, in fact, wholesome, strong food, which would keep for years. If the buffalo was important to the fur trader, the ungainly animal was life itself to the red man, for it furnished him with everything his heart could desire, or with the means of procuring it. And as, owing to the migratory instincts of the herds, which took them first into the recognized territory of one tribe and next into that of an enemy, fresh meat was not always obtainable, pemmican was the form in which the Indian preserved and laid away his store of provisions against

THE DAY OF SCARCITY.

Omitting the excitement of the hunt and substituting domestic herds for the wild ones of the plains, a description of pemmican-making by the Indians a quarter of a century ago will give an idea of what might have been witnessed at Duck Lake in the summer of 1899. Intelligence that a band of buffaloes was in the vicinity threw the Indian camp at once into a state of violent excitement. Men rushed from the lodges buckling on quivers and arrows and belts of cartridges, women talked and gesticulated, boys rushed wildly about shouting shrilly to one another, the horse herd was driven in, and in a few minutes the bucks, mounted on their "buffalo runners" and under the direction of the chief of the hunt, moved in a silent body out of the camp. On nearing the herd, advantage was taken of each slight rise or dip to cover the approach, which was always up wind, so that the wary brutes should not catch the scent. Stealthily they rode, one behind another, until concealment was no longer possible. Then, at a signal from their chief, they burst upon the open plain, and dashed, yelling, at the top speed of their trained horses at the startled herd.

Usually it was some distance away perhaps half a mile, and it took a good horse to overhaul a buffalo. Once up with the straining animals, however, their pace slackened, and and the rest was comparatively easy. Onward galloped the hunters between the long, undulating files of shaggy brown backs, picking out the fat cows and the young bulls at their leisure. And as a feathered shaft left the snapping bowstring and a stricken beast tottered and went down, the loud, triumphant cry of the hunter rang out, and he tossed a moccasin or a beaded fire bag beside it to mark his kill, and then flew on.

The chase might last as long as the horses' wind. When it was over the women came with the ponies and the trailing travoys upon

THE FIELD OF SLAUGHTER.

The carcasses were soon stripped of their hairy coats, the meat packed on the travoys, the bones broken and the marrow extracted, and, loaded with the red spoil, the whole party returned to camp. Here, in an incredibly short time the meat was cut into wide, thin sheets and hung upon pole frames in the sun and wind to dry. After a day or two these sheets were removed and spread upon the clean, prairie grass, where, if the weather continued fair, they soon became as hard as shingles. They were then placed upon a hide threshing floor, with the sides elevated on short pegs to form a sort of basin and beaten with flails or between stones until the meat was reduced almost to a powder. The strange thing was that, if properly handled, the flesh seldom, if ever, became at all tainted, though in any other than the dry, pure atmosphere of the Northwest such a method of preparing it would doubtless be impossible.

Meanwhile the marrow and other choice fat had been rendered, and bags, some 2x1½ feet of raw buffalo hide, doubled over at the bottom and sewn up at the sides with the sinew of the animal, made for the reception of the pemmican. The melted fat was next poured over the shredded meat in the threshing basin, and the whole mixed to the consistency of paste. That was the pemmican. It was shovelled into the sacks, pounded down, and, after the tops had been sewn up and the bags jumped to make them flat, the cooled pemmican packages were solid and almost as hard as so many boulders. When you desired to eat pemmican you chopped a piece off with an axe, sack and all. The meat was already cooked in a measure by sun, wind and hot fat, but if you preferred, after tearing off the adhering hide, you could fry it in a pan or boil it in a pot.

LIFTING A SKY SCRAPER.

A heavy and delicate piece of underpinning under rather unusual conditions has been successfully accomplished on Lower Broadway, New York, where one end of a tall office building adjacent to a taller new office building has been raised nearly two inches and underpinned without perceptibly impairing the integrity of the brickwork, stone masonry, or plaster, or even disturbing the alignment of the lifts and other machinery in use.

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

The United States has most theatres—65 to every million people. Britain has less than 6 to every million inhabitants.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

The mainmast of a ship is usually the same length as half the length of the lower deck, plus its extreme breadth.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

In 25 years the Kaiser has killed 25,000 head of game—and that in spite of the fact that he can only use one arm.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Britain has 80 locomotives to each 100 miles of railway, Germany 53, and France but 47.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Elephants killed 36 persons in India last year out of 22,393 killed by wild beasts.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. OKE,
Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

It takes the constant labor of 50,000 people to make matches for the world.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

Paper coal is a form of lignite found near Bonn, in Germany. It splits naturally in films as thin as paper.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Civility is particularly due to all women" said Chesterfield. If you wish to be popular as well as civil, give your friends Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

Put up Black, Mixed & Ceylon Green

LEMONS Extra Fine Stock 300 or 360 size, $3.50 PER BOX.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Good Things to Eat

from Libby's famous Hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meats used in

LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products

are U. S. Government Inspected.

Keep in the house for emergencies—for suppers, for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick. Simply turn a key and the can is open. An appetizing lunch is ready in an instant.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

Write for our free booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

The late Russian professor Dr. Kulesh made a translation of the Bible into Little Russian, which the censor would not permit to be printed. His widow has now sold it to the British Bible Association for $2,500.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

The rivers of England carry away about 9 gallons out of every 16 gallons of rain that fall on the land.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

In the century between 1790 and 1890 32 different war medals and 98 clasps were issued to the British Army.

W P C 1138

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CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

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THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, July 29.—Wheat—The market is firm owing to limited offerings. Sales of red winter and white are reported to millers at 79 to 80c east. Manitoba wheat is in good demand, with sales of No. 1 hard at 87c, grinding in transit, and 85c Goderich. No. 1 northern, 85 to 85½c g.i.t., and 79c Goderich, and No. 2 Northern 83c g.i.t., and 77c Goderich and Midland.

Oats—The market is firm, with supplies small. No. 2 white quoted at 43½ to 44c west, and a car of heavy sold at 45½c east.

Corn—Market is quiet and firm, there being little offering. Prices are nominal at 65 to 66c west.

Peas—The market is quiet, with a sale of No. 2 at 76c middle freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. Ontario patent steady at $2.90 to $2.92 middle freights, in buyers' sacks. Straight rollers, in wood, quoted at $2.25 to $3.40. Manitoba flours steady. Hungarian patents, $4.05 to $4.30, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bakers' $3.80 to $4.

Catmeal—Car lots, in bbls, $5 on track, and in sacks $4.90. Broken lots, 20 to 25c extra.

Millfeed—Bran is dull at $15 to $16.50 west, and shorts at $20.50 in bulk. Bran $16 to $16.50 here and shorts $21 here. Manitoba bran, $17 in sacks, and shorts $2[illegible] to $22 in sacks, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Dried apples—Prices purely nominal.

Hops—Trade quiet, with price steady at 13c yearlings, 7c.

Honey—Trade dull. Comb, $2 to $2.25 per dozen.

Beans—The market is quiet. Ordinary, 90c to $1 per bush., hand picked, $2.25.

Hay, baled—The market is quiet with fair demand; timothy, $10 to $10.75 for No. 1.

Straw—The market is quiet. Car lots, on track, quoted at $5 to $5.50, the latter for No. 1.

Poultry — Demand is fair. Quote :—Turkeys, young, 11 to [illegible] per lb; do, old, 10 to 11c; chickens 40 to 55c; ducks, 75c to $1 per pair.

Potatoes—The market is quiet. New potatoes, 50 to 60c per bush in quantities, and 70c per bush in small lots.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market to-day is quiet, with receipts of tubs fair. We quote :—Choice 1-lb rolls, 16 to 17c; selected dairy tubs, 15½ to 16c; store packed, uniform color, 13½ to 15c; low grades, 12 to 13c. Creamery prints, 19 to 20c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs—The market is unchanged. We quote: Strictly new laid, 15½ to 16c; fresh candled stock, 14 to 14½; seconds and checks, 10 to 12c.

Cheese — Market unchanged. We quote :—Finest, 10¼ to 10½; seconds, 9¾ to 10c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged. Hog products rule firm. We quote :—Bacon, long clear, 11½c, in ton and car lots. Pork, mess, $24.50 to $25; do, short cut, $23.50 to $24.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13½ to 14c; breakfast bacon, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12½c, backs, 15 to 15½c; shoulders, 11½ to 12c.

Lard—Prices unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 11½c; tubs, 11½c; pails, 12c; compound, 8 to 10½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 29.—There is no change of any kind in the market, which continues quiet and even stagnant. Flours are in demand at steady prices, and there is no change in the attitude of buyers of oats. Bran is quiet for local demand, but large sales are reported by leading millers for foreign account at the highest prices quoted for Manitoba. Provisions are unchanged, though in fair demand and cheese is firm at an advance of one other ¼c. Butter is also firm for choice creamery. Eggs are more plentiful, and are in good demand. Grain :—Manitoba wheat at Arthur, No. 1, 74½c; No. 2, 7[illegible]; No. 2 oats locally, Ontario, 49½c; Manitoba, 49½c; barley, 57½c to 58½c; buckwheat, 68 to 68½c. Flour—Ontario winter, 10 to 10½c; freights; peas, 85½ to 86c. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4.10 to $4.20 and strong bakers, $3.70 to $3.80; Ontario straight rollers, $3.60 to $3.70; in bags, $1.75 to $1.85; Ontario patents, $3.90 to $4.10. Millfeed—Ontario oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, $2.40 to $2.45 in bags, and $5.15 in bbls. Feed—Manitoba bran, 16 to 17c, and shorts 23 to 24c; nominal. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $25 to $26; nominal; compound, refined tierces, 9¼c; pure Canadian lard, 11 to 11½c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 13 to 14½c; bacon, 12½ to 13c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh killed abattoir, $8.75 per 100 lbs. Cheese—Ontario, 10 to 10½c, and Quebec 9½ to 10c. Butter, choice creamery current receipts, in jobbing 19½ to 20c; dairy, at 16½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, July 29.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 78½ to 79c; No. 2 Northern, 78 to 78½c; September, 72½c. Rye—Firm, No. 1, 60 to 61c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 70c; sample, 65 to 70c. Corn—September, 47c.

Duluth, July 29.—Wheat—Cash, No. 1 hard, 78½c; No. 2 Northern, 76½c; July, 76½c; September, 72½c. Corn—Northern, 74½c; July, 76½c; September, 72½c; December, 70½c. Oats—No. 1 Northern cash, 76½c; July, 74½c. Oats—September, 33½c.

Buffalo, July 29.—Flour—Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern, 81c; winter, demand; carloads, 81c; winter, demand; No. 2 red, 82c. Corn—Firm;