

WANT

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

APPLES.

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

LEY & CO.,

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

tical

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

ing.

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

COLLEGE

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

AMPTION

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

and Cured.

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

EE.

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

TREATMENT

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

HAMILTON-MONTREAL

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

LINE.

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

RUNNING RAPIDS

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

REAL LINE.

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

Western

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

Henry,

Wanted on commission, or... P. O. box 206, Winona

ALS by the

London in Mid-June

These are Times of Gorgousness in the Capital of the World's Greatest Empire—Fashions and People

By CHANTE CLAIR.

"What is so rare as a day in June, Then, if ever come perfect days."

So sang James Russell Lowell; but this year the perfect days have been conspicuous by their absence. Here we are in mid-June, with the longest day in sight, and the weather in town is November, bitter, sunless. I was invited to see a Pastoral play in lovely grounds. Of course it was postponed indefinitely. The Grand Battle of Flowers, at Earls Court, in aid of the French charities, in London, has just shared the same fate. Such a disappointment; all the exquisite flowers had been sent from Paris, the decorated carriages and motors would have been a real treat to Londoners, who have not seen the Flower Battles on the Riviera and elsewhere. Of course it is unprecedented, and of course we believe it will clear up and be lovely before next week, so we try to be Mark Tapscott, and look for the silver cloud lining. Naturally all our dress celebrations have been upset this "leafy June." If to be well dressed means to be smart, and regards temperature, we must keep our

Airy Summer Creations In their tissue paper wrappings profuse, and go about in "tailor-mades," with a fur or feather boa conveniently at hand, and a cloak and umbrella as near as possible. Only one who views the slight attention to the laws of hygiene or values her constitution lays by her thin raiment with a gentle sigh and prays that the summer days may cease their leggy standstill behavior, and come at last to crown our heads in this, the high-noon of the year. We are naturally feverishly anxious to know what the weather clerk has in store for us next week. Ascot week, the time-par excellence for the display of lovely garments on smart women. As this year it heralds in Coronation tide, it should be an unusually brilliant function, so many interesting and well-dressed foreigners being present, will add to the loveliness of the scenes on the lawn at Ascot, which is always like a beautiful parterre of gay flowers. Our Conduriers and Modistes on both sides of the Channel have been eagerly vying with each other in producing new and original models with which to bedeck our Mondaines. The exquisite ethereal creations of lace and mousseline de soie are all in readiness, but I know that every one who is not a devotee of the according to royal command has provided herself with a more substantial "coronation" costume in case of weather emergencies, to be accompanied by a smart, but useful flimsy point d'Alencon. A rose-red parasol, or a touch of the lovely warm shade in the hat, makes a black costume really chic, and the addition of a lace pelerine, or that ruffle which is success doubly sure. An otherwise uninteresting dark costume may nowadays be so easily given a certain cachet just by a few touches, such as a very up-to-date sleeve for instance; and its wearers are all too quick upon as a smartly dressed woman.

A Choice of Garments In keeping with either winter or summer days, sunshine or rain. We shall see a good deal of white, now goes by the name of coronation red, but is in reality very different from the crude shade alone understood by the term by early Victorians. The new shade emanating from Paris, really is a softer, pear, rose-red, which is charming for a gown in its entirety, or as an accompaniment, or "high light," to a vaporized black voile or silk muslin, especially should the latter be plentifully bedecked with old-looking flimsy point d'Alencon. A rose-red parasol, or a touch of the lovely warm shade in the hat, makes a black costume really chic, and the addition of a lace pelerine, or that ruffle which is success doubly sure. An otherwise uninteresting dark costume may nowadays be so easily given a certain cachet just by a few touches, such as a very up-to-date sleeve for instance; and its wearers are all too quick upon as a smartly dressed woman.

Talking of Ascot, a friend of mine, who can stand a good deal of color, is to wear a Parisian gown, which will look lovely on the lawn if the day be kind. It is in this same rose-red, and its meshes, the bodice is in keeping. I think I need not describe it more minutely, but will leave your artistic and quick imaginations to follow it for themselves, and mayhap to improve upon it!

Coronation Souvenirs Are a real drug in the market. We are simply inundated with them, all the big shops having brought out illustrated cards, more or less artistic, with pictures or emblems of Royalty, which are sent as commemorative reminders to their various customers. Each day the windows display new articles suitable to the occasion, which certainly go from the sublime to the ridiculous. In the high-toned circles I may mention the Boniton lace brought out lately in a rose-shamrock-and-thistle design, and also some oyster white satin, which I have seen on a model for an Empire evening gown, worked with these national emblems in gold thread. I turned with positive relief to a lovely material at Liberty's worked with golden Napoleon wreaths on white satin; this was also fashioned into a tea gown or Empire gown, the short little bust being edged with a little golden fringe. The fleur-de-lis, too, is very prevalent; it is a charming device, and there is not the least doubt that in spite of our patriotic and estimable sentiments French goods and French patterns are very much to the fore. We feel less guilty in taking advantage of them in all their good tastefulness, however, since there is at present a boom in the "entente cordiale" between the two vis-a-vis countries. It may be caused by our sympathy, peculiarly expressed, in the Maritonic disaster. It may be that the coronation festivities will prove beneficial to French trade, and that we shall be with the

high on the full sleeves. There was a little inner chemise, and also undersleeves of white Irish crochet—than which nothing is more modish. The hat is a piquant shape in grey satin straw, draped with white silk muslin and further ornamented with a big branch of true-to-life cherries at which two saucy blackbirds are daintily pecking. The grey taffetas parasol is embroidered with bunches of cherries in all natural shades in green velvet and chenille. On the ivory handle perches a black dicky-bird. These two dainty costumes will be worn by two pretty society dames whose names you may discover, as they are well known on both sides of the Herring Pond. I will tell you of one more Ascot preparation because it may give you

Some Useful Ideas as a model—those of you who fancy work, and then you will be tired of the subject. This, then, is a fine transparent ivory-colored canvas, made up on white taffetas, hemmed with numerous frillings. It is incrustated with a light lace entoreux arranged in graceful, undulating rows around the skirt. This lace, which is about three and a half inches wide, has an irregular scalloped edge, but its beauty lies in its having its flower-devises embroidered in dainty coloring, we creep roses in soft pink are mingled with a running light foliage worked in the tiny green roocco ribbon with the tendrils in gold thread. Only part of the design is worked, the rest left in its flay lace work, which is charming, and shows the shining silk underskirt through its thin

the much-talked of Cleo de Merode is dancing, but I do not hear much of her. I saw her next to her at a long service in the Madeleine in Paris, and I confess her pretty face,



SOMETHING IN THE SILK BLOUSE LINE.

with her soft hair and the eyes of a Raphael Madonna, quite disturbed my devotions. She looked so young and pretty, and her green velvet frock touched up with ermine, and a big green picture hat shading her face, suited her down to the ground. Some charming little sixteenth century songs were warbled lately by a French girl at a drawing-room entertainment. You may like to have their names—"Mignon, Allez voir la la Rose" (Costeley) and "Au Joli Jeu" (Jennequin). She looked pretty, too, in a white tulle frock with a thick wreath of pink rose petals, with glistening dew drops on them!—all round the decolletage and hem and edging the little globe-shaped sleeves. Some pretty ideas in colored pearls have come over from Paris; I have seen fans mounted in it, which look lovely at night, and there is a pretty sort of iridescent trimming of it called "fish scales," which looks lovely in evening dresses of net. I do not know how the pearl is dyed, but it has a lovely metallic effect, and for the dress trimmings the scales are fashioned into flowers and foliage. I saw it on thin crepe materials, which looked as if designed for some wonderful eastern princesses of Arabian Nights' renown, so ethereal, yet brilliant, was their effect. In this style I may mention the lovely jeweled lace boleros shown by the inventive "Parisian Diamond Company." The ground is worked over with brilliant in the most exquisitely fine designs or tracery; they are

Truly Things of Beauty and would glorify any evening bodice. In front there are delicate chains and droops or tassels to fasten them across. They are fairly costly, but would be most

cessation of hostilities in South Africa, and our generous aid and treatment of their loved Boers, whom they certainly hindered rather than helped, bien-entendu—they feel they can forgive us much! Anyway, we are well pleased that their press has ceased from troubling and berating, and trust that there may be a long, long truce.

Paris Actresses. Talking of French, we have had an epidemic of Paris actresses these last few weeks, a regular bouquet of talent and charm, for each in her way is unique; dainty, bird-like Reyane, and the divine, golden-voiced Sarah Bernhardt, who has been so successful herself. You can't have too much of a good thing, of course, but, in my opinion, you can have too much of French plays, with their own eternal theme, whose subject is even less acceptable when done into Lord Chamberlain English. I think the most delightful way to encounter these fascinating comedienne is off the boards, that is, at the drawing-room entertainments, bazaars and shows, at which they have been leading their aid in the most charming way since they came to dusky London, giving a note of brightness and chicness all their own and fascinating everyone with their exquisite clothes, gracious, sympathetic manners, and impressive voices. Not one of the three is beautiful to my mind, but—how much better!

At the Alhambra. The night he arrived Mr. B. awoke without preamble, "So it was you who stole my silver and murdered the page!" He taken aback were they that they could only cringe and plead for mercy, not attempting to deny their crime. I do not know to whom the page was meted out to them, but, as my friend concluded, "the poor young page brought them to justice and vindicated himself." Chante-Clair.

Wit for Women. "I cannot tell you what pleasure you have given me by making me a martyr to the present of this vase. Every time I saw them in the show window of the ten-cent store I wished to possess them!"—Elegance Blaet-ter.

Maude—Would you marry a man who didn't love? Clara—No, indeed! Maude—But suppose he had a million? Clara—Oh, then I'd love him.—Chicago News.

Wife—Oh, John, I don't think you will live very much longer. Frugal Husband (a sick man)—Has the doctor told you anything about my condition? Wife—No; but he handed me his bill to-day.

George—Women are still pushing their way into all industries. Jack—That's so. I have just been discharged to make way for a woman.

"You have? Well, what are you going to do now?" "I am trying to marry the woman."

Hoax—My wife bought a new carpet the other day, but we had to send it back. Hoax—What was the matter with it? Hoax—The pattern was so loud that the baby couldn't get to sleep at all.

Nell—When we were at Washington we saw the President filling a vacancy. Belle—Did you, really? Nell—Yes; he was dining at the same hotel.

Mother—Surely, Mr. Softleigh isn't going to call on you to-night. Daughter—Certainly. Why not? Mother—Why, you know the parlor furniture hasn't come back from the upholsterer's.

Daughter—Yes, but the big armchair wasn't sent away. "Gracious! You look thin!" exclaimed the first moth. "Yes," replied the other; "I just escaped death by starvation. I was locked up in a bathing suit about a month ago, and my food was exhausted to-day, when I escaped."

Crawford—Are you a good judge of a girl, old man? Crabshaw—A better judge never drew the breath of life. In my experience I was deceived in only one girl.

"Which one was that?" "The one I married."

Mamma—Why don't you get rid of the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal? Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

useful and exceedingly becoming. The new pearl and diamond dog collars shown by them are also exquisite, and would take in an expert by their lustrous color and quality.

To wander away from the path of dress for an instant, may I tell you a true dream story, lately related by some friends, who have an old country house in the south of England? It happened some years back, but is absolutely authentic. The owner went abroad for a time, leaving the house in charge of two old servants—a butler and housekeeper—and a page-boy. While away the former wrote to say that they intended to marry each other and take over the management of a small inn at some distance off. Soon after they wrote to tell him that the young page had deceased, having taken with him a quantity of the family page. The owner returned at once, and found he could get no information from the gardener, who lived in a cottage on the grounds, beyond the fact that the page had disappeared, the bride and bridegroom had left for their new abode, and he had, in the short interim, looked after

The Empty Mansion. The night he arrived Mr. B. awoke without preamble, "So it was you who stole my silver and murdered the page!" He taken aback were they that they could only cringe and plead for mercy, not attempting to deny their crime. I do not know to whom the page was meted out to them, but, as my friend concluded, "the poor young page brought them to justice and vindicated himself." Chante-Clair.

Wit for Women. "I cannot tell you what pleasure you have given me by making me a martyr to the present of this vase. Every time I saw them in the show window of the ten-cent store I wished to possess them!"—Elegance Blaet-ter.

Maude—Would you marry a man who didn't love? Clara—No, indeed! Maude—But suppose he had a million? Clara—Oh, then I'd love him.—Chicago News.

Wife—Oh, John, I don't think you will live very much longer. Frugal Husband (a sick man)—Has the doctor told you anything about my condition? Wife—No; but he handed me his bill to-day.

George—Women are still pushing their way into all industries. Jack—That's so. I have just been discharged to make way for a woman.

"You have? Well, what are you going to do now?" "I am trying to marry the woman."

Hoax—My wife bought a new carpet the other day, but we had to send it back. Hoax—What was the matter with it? Hoax—The pattern was so loud that the baby couldn't get to sleep at all.

Nell—When we were at Washington we saw the President filling a vacancy. Belle—Did you, really? Nell—Yes; he was dining at the same hotel.

Mother—Surely, Mr. Softleigh isn't going to call on you to-night. Daughter—Certainly. Why not? Mother—Why, you know the parlor furniture hasn't come back from the upholsterer's.

Daughter—Yes, but the big armchair wasn't sent away. "Gracious! You look thin!" exclaimed the first moth. "Yes," replied the other; "I just escaped death by starvation. I was locked up in a bathing suit about a month ago, and my food was exhausted to-day, when I escaped."

Crawford—Are you a good judge of a girl, old man? Crabshaw—A better judge never drew the breath of life. In my experience I was deceived in only one girl.

"Which one was that?" "The one I married."

Mamma—Why don't you get rid of the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal? Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Daughter—How, I should like to know? Mamma (firmly)—By resorting to hevolle measures, or, of course, by the attentions of that persistent Mr. Haverghal!

Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. 11. JULY 13, 1902.

The Ten Commandments—Duties to God—Ex. 20:1-17.

Commentary. Connecting links. From the wilderness of sin the Israelites journeyed to Replidim, where they murmured because they had no water. Moses cried unto the Lord, and was told to take his rod and smite the rock, and water proceeded from it for the people to drink. The Amalekites attacked Israel at Replidim, and Joshua was commanded to fight with them. The law was given just fifty days from the time of the Passover.

1. And God spake—After the glorious and tremendous display of the special presence of God on Mount Sinai had solemnized the minds of the people and excited their awful expectations, it may be supposed that the sound of the trumpet ceased, and Jehovah himself immediately spake in a voice loud enough to be distinctly heard by the immense, assembled multitude.—Scott.

2. I am the Lord thy God—Jehovah, self-existent, independent, eternal, the fountain of all being and power, and that gives being may give therefore He is able to reward obedience, and punish disobedience, which have brought thee—Therefore they were bound in gratitude to obey Him. They had been eye-witnesses of the great things God had done for their deliverance.

The first commandment. 3 Thou—in the singular, and personal, because each individual must obey for himself. The commandments are given with authority; they are definite and positive. No other gods before me—I alone must be your God. I must have the whole heart. This is reasonable.

4. Any graven image—Nothing shall be made to represent God, or as a means of worshipping God. We have included here every species of idolatry known to man, practised among the Egyptians. In the earth beneath—the ox, heifer, crocodile, serpent and beetle, were also objects of Egyptian idolatry. In the water—All fish were considered sacred among the Egyptians. By keeping his commandments we will show our love and put ourselves in a position to receive His mercy.

5. A jealous God—God is not willing that any other should occupy the first place in the affections of His people. Visiting the iniquity, etc.—While this is not intended to teach that the punishment of the personal sins of the parents will be inflicted on the children, yet the law of heredity is such that even "remote descendants inherit the consequences of the fathers' sins in disease, poverty and captivity, with all the influences of bad example and evil communications, but such suffering must always be free from the sting of conscience."

6. Showing mercy—Mercy is God's delight. He shows His favor and kindness to thousands of generations, while His judgments reach only to the third or fourth. Keep my commandments. By keeping his commandments we will show our love and put ourselves in a position to receive His mercy.

7. The name of the Lord our God—we are to understand His titles by which He maketh Himself known to us. In vain—Either by false oaths, common swearing, or light or irreverent mention of God. Quiltless—The Lord will not treat him as innocent and allow him to go unpunished.

8. Remember—This was not enacting a new law, but reviving an old one, which had been forgotten by the Hebrews, or possibly denied to them while in Egypt. The Sabbath day—Sabbath means rest, and this day was to be a rest day. To keep it—The Sabbath must be kept as a day of rest from worldly business, as a day to be spent in holy exercise.

9. Shalt thou labor—Labor is a duty as well as a necessity. Here is given the reason of the Sabbath as that which enjoins the Sabbath of rest.

10. The seventh day—Every seventh day. One-seventh of our time should be given to God. Not do any work—From this it is evident that the commandment was understood as forbidding all sorts of ordinary work, and was to be applied to the cattle, that is, to the beasts of burden.

11. For in six days, etc.—God's rest at the close of the creative week is made a reason for the sanctity of the seventh day. In the new dispensation we have the Christian Sabbath which is observed on the first day of the week called the Lord's day, because on that day Christ rose from the tomb, bringing new hope and life to the world.

PRACTICAL SURVEY. The scene of the lesson is at the foot of Mount Sinai. Israel had seen the power at the Red Sea in delivering them from Pharaoh and the Egyptians (Ex. xiv. 15); at the entering of the wilderness of sin, in the giving of the quails and the manna (Ex. xv.); at Replidim, or in the smiting of the rock from which the waters gushed forth, and now they are assembled to hear the law given by their great deliverer who has brought them up out of the land of Egypt, and demands from them obedience to His law.

The first commandment asserts the supremacy of God, and demands that He shall be first in all things. If God be what He declares Himself in His word to be He is undoubtedly entitled to the highest place. He only is possessed of undivided existence, existing by His own power independent of all others. Ex. iii. 14, 15; Psa. xc. 2. He is supreme in power, by Him all things were created, and by Him all things are upheld.

The second commandment forbids the making of any image to represent God or to be worshipped as God and prohibits idolatry of every kind. All efforts to represent God to the eye have tended only to give false ideals of God and to debase men. As men's conceptions of God are lofty and sublime, or low and base, they are elevated or lowered in the scale of moral being.

The third commandment forbids profanity, blasphemy and all irreverent and unnecessary use of the name of God. One so great, so high, so holy, is worthy of the deepest reverence from all His creatures. Every follower of Christ should cultivate profound reverence for the sacred name, never, even in prayer or testimony, using it unnecessarily. One of the first lessons to be instilled into the minds of the young is reverence for

God and all that pertains to His service.

The fourth commandment reserves the Sabbath day unto the Lord and directs as to its observance. He from whom we receive all our days certainly has a right to direct how we shall spend them and also to ask that some portion of our time be set apart especially for Himself. The demand for one day in seven is not exorbitant. Man needs such a period of rest and relaxation from the rush and worry of secular life. The Sabbath anciently was a sign of separation between God's people and the heathen. To-day he that feareth God and his that feareth Him not may be distinguished by their observance of this day.—John S. McGeary.

THE MARKETS

General Cheese Markets. Belleville July 5.—To-day there were offered 3,187 white and 445 colored, sales at 91-4c. Cowansville, Que., July 5.—To-day 23 creameries offered 2,301 boxes of butter; 38 factories offered 2,140 boxes cheese. Butcher 19 1/4 to 13 1/2c. Cheese 9 1/8 to 9 1/2-15c.

British Live Stock Markets. London, July 5.—(Special)—Cattle.—Trade is dull. To-day American cattle are quoted at from 14 to 14 1/2c per pound; refrigerator beef is easy at from 11 1/4 to 11 1/2-2c per lb.

Toronto Farmers' Market. Grain receipts on the street market to-day were 200 bushels only. Prices were steady for wheat and firmer for oats.

Wheat—Was steady, 100 bushels of spring selling at 72 1/2-3c per bushel. Gate—Were firmer, 100 bushels selling at 50 1/2c per bushel. Hay—Was steady, 1 load selling at \$11 per ton.

Beef—Is steady, 1 load selling at \$8 per ton. Fat, 1 load selling at \$8 per ton. Beef—Is steady, choice carcasses selling at \$7 to \$9.50 per cwt., a drop of 50c.

Spring Lambs—Are 3/4 a lb. cheap, at 14c to 1 1/2c. Wheat, white, 72 to 85c; do red, 72 to 80c; do goose, 68 to 70c; do spring, 67 to 80c. Rye, 59 to 62c. Barley, malt, 5 1/2 to 6 1/2c; do feed, 43 to 45c. Oats, 48 1/2 to 50 1/2c. Beans, 7 1/2c. Hay, timothy, 8 1/2 to 12 1/2c; do clover, 88 to 89. Butter, pound rolls, 15 to 17c; do, crocks, 12 1/2 to 14c. Eggs, new laid, 14 to 15c.

Toronto Country Produce. Butter—Prices are steady and firm. There is a good demand for anything choice, especially for dairies, which offer freely in tubs and pails. Creameries are in good demand.

Creamery prints, 19 1/2 to 20 1/2c; do, solids, 19 to 19 1/2c; dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 15 to 16c; medium, 13 to 14c.

Eggs—The market is steady, with a good demand and plentiful offerings at 15c.

Poultry are strong at the advanced prices. Demand is good. The offerings are very small. Old ones are selling at \$1.25 per bag here. New ones are worth \$1.25 per bushel.

Straw—There are very light offerings and the demand is almost nil. Prices are steady at 10 to 12c for turkeys, 60 to 90c for chickens, and \$1 per pair for ducks.

Baled Hay is in fair demand and steady at \$10 on track here for No. 1 timothy.

Baled Straw—Offerings are liberal and demand is fair at \$5 on track here.

Toronto Fruit Market. Strawberries came in almost too fast to handle to-day, and fell off from 1 1/2 to 2 1/2c per box. They are still of good size and quality, though soft on account of the wet weather. Other prices are about steady. We quote: Apples, per basket, 10c to \$1; bananas, per bunch, \$1.50 to \$2.25; oranges, 87; Florida pineapples, 80c to 42c, \$1.25 to \$3.50 per case; loose, according to size, 6 to 14c; tomatoes, 4 basket carried, \$1.25; strawberries, per quart, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2c; cherries, per basket, 8c to \$1.25. California apricots, \$2.50 per crate; California peaches, \$2.50 per case; watermelons, 35 to 40c; gooseberries, 50 to 60c per basket; green beans, per basket, 75c; raspberries, per box, 17c.

Toronto Live Stock Market. Export cattle, choice, per cwt. \$5.00 to 6.00; do medium, 4.25 to 5.00; do cows, 3.25 to 4.00; Butcher's cattle, picked, 5.25 to 5.50; Butcher's cattle, choice, 4.25 to 4.50; Butcher's cattle, fat, 3.75 to 4.25; do commons, 3.50