

**Chaff**—The market for some time past has been completely glutted, and sales are difficult to effect. We quote prime bright heavy, nominally 62s 6d; medium to good, 52s 6d to 57s 6d per ton.

**Cocksfoot**—Bright heavy farmers' undressed, 4½ to 4¼d; medium to good, 3d to 4d per lb.

#### DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

MESSRS. WRIGHT, STEPHENSON, AND CO. report as follows:—

At Saturday's sale there was a fair attendance of buyers, and a moderate number of horses forward. The entries were for the most part hacks and light harness horses, although there were a few draughts and spring carters. The draughts forward, with few exceptions, were only of medium quality, and for these there was very fair demand. A good inquiry exists for young, sound animals of this class, and consignments of these sorts sell at splendid prices. Spring carters, when of first class quality, are much sought after, and are easily disposed of at good prices. Medium quality horses of this class are not in such good demand, although they usually realise good prices. Hacks and harness horses were fairly well represented, among those offered being a number of really good useful sorts. Horses of this class sell well, and bring good prices, but medium and inferior animals are little inquired after, and are not easily disposed of. We quote: First-class heavy young draughts at from £23 to £33; medium, £20 to £25; aged, £15 to £19; good hacks and strong carriage horses, £15 to £20; spring cart sorts, £11 to £15; light hacks, £7 to £10; inferior, £2 to £5.

MESSRS. STRONACH BROS. AND MORRIS report as follows:—

**Fat Cattle**—Best bullocks, 19 to 110 15s; medium, 17 2s 6d to 18 10s; light, 15 2s 6d to 16 15s; best cows and heifers, 16 5s to 17 7s 6d; ordinary, 13 5s to 15.

**Fat Sheep**—Best crossbred wethers, 15s 6d to 17s 9d; medium do, 12s 9d to 14s 9d; small do, 10s to 11s 9d; best crossbred ewes, 12s to 13s 6d; ordinary do, 8s 9d to 11s; merino wethers, 7s 6d to 9s 9d.

**Pigs**—Suckers, 5s 9d to 10s; slips, 13s to 14s; stores, 15s to 17s 6d; porkers, 20s to 25s 6d; baconers, 26s to 35s; extra heavy, 57s.

**Rabbitskins**—Best winters, to 12½d per lb for mixed; medium do, 8d to 10½d; other sorts in proportion.

**Wheat**—Business is on a small scale, a few purchases being made of prime tuscan and fowl feed. We quote—Prime milling, velvet, 3s 8d to 3s 9½d; medium do, 3s 5d to 3s 7d; prime milling, Tuscan, etc., 3s 7d to 3s 8d; medium do, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; fowl wheat, 3s to 3s 3d (sacks in).

**Oats**—Shippers have been fairly busy, and a good deal of business has been done privately during the week. Prime milling, 1s 8½d to 1s 9½d per bushel; good to best feed, 1s 8d to 1s 8½d; medium, 1s 6d to 1s 7½d; inferior, 1s 5d to 1s 6d (ex store, sacks extra).

**Potatoes**—Prime northern Derwents, 13 to 13 2s 6d; southern do, 12 17s 6d to 13; medium, 12 12s 6d to 12 15s (sacks in).

**Chaff**—Consignments of medium quality are on a large scale, and are difficult to place, while for prime heavy oats buyers are numerous. Best oaten sheaf, 12 10s to 12 12s 6d; medium, 12 to 12 5s per ton (sacks extra).

MESSRS. DONALD REID AND CO. report that prices ruled as under at their auction sale to-day:—

**Oats**—We submitted a moderate catalogue, which met with fair competition, and was cleared at quotations. We quote prime milling, 1s 8½d to 1s 9d; good to best feed, 1s 8d to 1s 8½d; medium, 1s 6d to 1s 7½d per bushel (sacks extra).

**Wheat**—We catalogued several lots of good to prime fowl feed, which we sold at 3s 1d to 3s 3d per bushel (sacks in).

**Barley**—No prime malting offered. For prime bright samples we have some inquiry. Fowl feed plentiful at 1s 9d to 2s per bushel (sacks extra).

**Potatoes**—Values firmed slightly to-day in consequence of supplies being short. We sold good southern Derwents at 13 2s 6d to 13 6s per ton (sacks in).

**Chaff**—The market still continues to be over-supplied with chaff of medium quality, which is very difficult to place. Prime quality is in more request, and finds buyers at quotations. Good to best oaten sheaf, 12 5s to 12 10s per ton; medium, 12 17s 6d to 12 2s 6d per ton (bags extra).

MR F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Whole-sale price only—Oats: Feed, 1s 7d to 1s 8d; milling, 1s 9d (easier); seed oats of all kinds quieter at various prices from 1s 9d to 2s. Wheat: Fowls' 2s 6d to 3s 2d, fair demand; milling, 3s 6d to 3s 10d. Chaff, 12 to 12 10s. Hay: Oaten, 12 5s. Ryegrass, 12 10s to 13. Straw: 27s to 28s, pressed and loose. Potatoes: Kidneys (seed), 12 to 12 10s; Derwents, 12 12s 6d to 13 5s. Flour: Sacks, 13 10s to 14 10s; roller, stone, 18 to 18 10s. Oatmeal: In 25lbs, 110. Butter: Dairy, 6d to 9d; factory, 10d. Eggs, 7d. Onions, 12s per cwt; Frisco, 15s. Bran, 12 10s. Pollard, 7s.

#### LONG JOURNEYS BY LAND

During these Wolfe's Schnapps will be found an invaluable companion. It promotes digestion and ensures regularity.

MR E. O'CONNOR, proprietor of the Catholic Book Depot, Barbadoes street, Christchurch, has just landed a new stock of the latest Irish and Catholic books and a new stock of pictures, statues, crucifixes and medals, in fact, by application, every description of Catholic goods can be had. Mr. E. O'CONNOR offers special inducements to churches, convents and schools. A perusal of his advertisement will be useful to anyone who requires church requisites or general Catholic goods. The latest Irish literature always on hand.

#### MARRIAGE AT ASHBURTON.

(From an occasional correspondent.)

ON Wednesday last, at 10 o'clock, crowds might have been seen flocking towards the church from all parts of the parish to witness the union, in the holy bonds of matrimony, of Mr. Thomas Daly and Miss Norah Dunne. The ceremony was performed by the Very Rev. Canon O'Donnell. The bridesmaids were Misses Norah Spring and Miss Norah Daly, nieces of the bride, whilst Mr. Cornelius O'Sullivan, an old schoolmate of Mr. Daly's, was best man. I will not attempt to describe the fiery jewellery, etc., worn by the fair ones—I couldn't if I tried—but three better looking Norahs could only be found amongst their far-famed and fair-faced relatives.

After the ceremony a procession, consisting of fifteen vehicles heavily laden and some horse-men, started for Lauriston, twelve miles distant, the home of Mr. Jeremiah Daly, where another crowd awaited the happy couple to shower their congratulations upon them.

The lunch was presided over by our esteemed pastor, who proposed the toast of the happy couple. He said that he had not the pleasure of knowing Mr. Thomas Daly or his bride so long as he had known their brother and sister, under whose hospitable roof they were assembled and whom he regarded as amongst the foremost of his flock; but from what he saw and knew of them their conduct was equally exemplary and he hoped their future would be as prosperous and creditable. This was responded to, shyly but appropriately, by the happy bridegroom. I happen to know of one or two others who were prepared to bear testimony to the sterling qualities of the happy couple, but were debarred by Father O'Donnell reminding us of the "relays," which, of course, was more to the point—at least for those who had not yet dined—than speech-making.

The afternoon was spent in various ways according to the varying tastes and inclinations of the guests. "Birds of a feather flocked together," the girls and boys strolling into the paddock and through the plantations; steady old farmers looking at Jerry's fine horses, while Father O'Donnell pulled the points of the hunter to pieces or threw the weight of his eloquence with the weak side in our J. G. Wardrum-Bank of New Zealand discussion; while the little ones and their mothers, with one or two lively old chaps, indulged in games round the house. Thus the afternoon whiled away, when our loved priest wished us adieu, despite our entreaties that his reverence might stay a while of the night with us. "For," says he, with a genial smile and lively twinkle in his eye, "indeed, you will get on very well without me."

After supper, which was in the large dining-room, the tables were removed to one end and Mr. James Wilson fixed his chair on top discoursing to us music from his violin, which even Whelan of Kerry couldn't outdo in his best days. And wasn't it a treat to see Mick O'Loughlin dancing "Slaghan Buidhe," "The Dublin Porter-house," or the "Rocky road to Dublin," whilst Pat Hanrahan, Denis McKendry, Tim Hurley, Ned McSweeney, Hugh Kennedy, O'Gorman, Jack Dunn, Sandy Spring, Dan Brick, Pat Clifford, Jack, Jerry and Cornelius O'Sullivan would more than pass in the country dance. The hop-time, 2-8, the 4 and 8 hand reel, and, of course, bean n' nor—Flout don (The high cowed cap) were not forgotten. No dance in my opinion is perfect without it. You see what the ladies can do in the way of "starching," and they do full justice to the head-gear worn by our fair countrywomen from 1760 to 1810, and worn indeed by some of the loved ones at home at the present time. Why Mrs. O'Loughlin, Mrs. Clifford, Mrs. Hurley, in fact, all our women were carried back to their innocent days in the old land when they danced on the cross at Kilsarean, Laharan, and other cross-roads. From the dance-room stroll into the kitchen, where a dozen men are playing the national game and where genial Willie Dunn has everyone in roars with his wit. The parlour, which is our retreat after the stepdancing, reminds one of the description given of the "Coolit," when we listen to the accomplished Mrs. Denis McKendry, Miss Essie Devane, and Miss Trephena Butler singing "Eiblin Alannah," "Eiblin O'Gonnor," "Killarney," and other national songs, with Mr. Walker, the local school-teacher playing the accompaniments on the piano. No less enjoyable is it to listen to Mrs. Hanrahan describing the "seven castles," the ancient monasteries and fine cathedrals, or to Mrs. Brick, who adores the matchless Tipperary, or to Mrs. Devane who cherishes fond recollections of the West Coast and its generous miners, yet, like Mrs. Brick, loves the Kerry men. Others who are not of, but are with us, also helped to make the time fly and were hearty participants in our mirth. Oh, yes, it was a truly Irish night and Dan Brick's rendering of "Bean Dubh An Ghleama" (The dark maiden of the valley) was warmly appreciated by all. The "wag" who could venture to act the "stage Irishman" in such company, and troll forth for instance "The McSorley's Twins," or any other such ridiculous ditty would not, I should think, feel by any means at home. No, the stage Irishman is not tolerated in the Ashburton district, thanks to the TABLET and thanks to Father O'Donnell, who in 1894 caused the curtain to be dropped between the performers of the "Judge's substitute," and the immense auditory. It is needless to add that the three sisters with their staff of assistants were indefatigable in their attention to all. And it was wonderful how Jerry, whose heart is in full keeping with his size—19 stone weight—kept busy on his feet the nineteen hours and allowed no one to leave the yard without a final glass from his genial hand. At last 7.15 a.m. arrived when sterling Thomas and his beautiful Norah were whirled off to meet the North train amidst a volley of slippers and a chorus of hearty benedictions from all.

Why suffer when you can be cured by P.P.P. To be had from all chemists.—ADVT.

Full particulars will be found in our advertising columns of the sale of Crown Lands, which is to take place on November 11th, 1896, in the Crown Lands Office, Dunedin. Any other information can be had by applying to the Land Office, Dunedin.