OMEMEE ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1901,

CHAS. W. RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor

# A WICKED GIRL.

BY MARY CECIL HAY.

(CONTINUED.)

time to think of other people, Derry, as I have noticed. Many haven't time. I was thinking only yesterday of the difference between Aunt Crystal and you; she says so many kind things and means so little. You think so many kind things and say she said; and while she spoke—the was always thoughtful of her when it would scarcely be safe for her, could ever hurt you." even if the quarried parts were not close in front. Will you?"

No. please, for I believe she could quiet. "That was what I feared." not stand. I have hard work to hold her up as it is, poor little maid. She has expended the short supply of strength she had."

"Then, now we have had enough of this snail's pace," said Ella, feared. gathering the whole loop of the reins spirited ponies. From her left hand unanswered words in the solemn then she tossed the reins forward on loneliness of the hill-side. their necks, and from her right flung maddened ponies dashed away, she sprun; from the low carriage to the sunny slope on her right.

There was a wild consciousness in Derry's mind now that she had known this was going to happen; hal even been expecting it. Looking straight before her she held little Penkus close to her, firm and secure: longing to save the child, and never guessing that by so doing she in reality not many minutes before would make the child her savior too. two men came running up with a

if she had at last found breath to arranged the carriage-rug upon it utter her one all-important announce- then Steven himself laid their burden ment; then with a wild shriek she there, and Derry, unstrapping Ella's struggled to get away from Derry's light water-proof from the carriage, encircling arm.

reins entangling their rushing feet, to walk beside her sister home. had come, when one wheel slipped to go at once to the Pines. Oh, myto the front of the sloping turf above if I might but help you myself!" the cutting, and the carriage totterthe turn had brought them in sight Ella often has fainted; and no harm of a man who had been walking in was done to the horses, or the child the danger, and (coolly, to all seem- again at the unsuitable dress), "was ing) crossed to the margin of the it you in Leppard's cottage?' turf above the quarried descent, and in that moment of their greates: peril mastered the runaway ponies. Derry saw all this dimly, confusedly, as in a dream; perfectly conscious of only one thing, her determined hold of the struggling child. When the rescuing figure that had been so blurred and indistinct to her, gathered the reins and led the ponies quietly until the road was safe, and thoroughly quieted them there, she thought it was the fisherman who entered it, and she met him with earnest words of thanks upon her lips, and in her eyes a lovely light of gratitude of which she was not

conscious. his face turned away from her. But heart filled now only with anxiety for Ella's safety, she had left the carriage and ran back upon the way the peries had galloped round that shoulder of the hill. She knew it Was not far to the spot where Ella had sprung out upon the grass, and she felt sure she could recognize it instantly; but before she reached it she stopped, staggering backward. For Ella lay there still. With her hand upon her eyes. Derry fell to her

"Pid she not save-herself?" looking down as he asked this ques- When shall you--" sciousness that her peril had not short time it is, after all?"

fastened upon his, "is Ella hurt?" for you."

now it was only momentarily.

"Steven!"

she had not, "that for whatever hard that 'All of life's cry, just of weari- saying that. thoughts I have had of her, I -beg hass and woe, love. the dead one that it clasped, and

lifted both to his lips. "She has fainted. How could she have been hurt?" Derry asked, watching the still, pale face and the

ponies, and I told the child to wait it if I'd been her. I 'ope she won't Don't speak of it any more, Sarab."

sciousness and I not be near her."

so little. We are close to the turn grave, sad woman looking up into your painted missis- Oh, don't now, and the quarries. There's no the face of the grave, worn man - look at me! You haven't cried, I'll man in sight, so I expect that child one of those strange flashes of mem- warrant, till you don't know what was pretending to be following her ory recalled their jesting each other you say." father. Would you like to put her like boy and girl under the old beaout-here on my side? This slope con. And was the time between to haven't cried-yet. Where shall is gradual, and the grass pleasant be counted only by weeks? "You for her to run on, but on your side know that no discovery of the truth

"Then you know?" His voice was stirred by deep emotion, yet very

"You know?" "Yes."

"You knew before you-"

"Oh, Steven, that was what I have with her long driving-whip giving and she had only to sit and stroke two sharp cuts over the ears of her her sister's hair and whisper loving

Presently the little child, white and notony, "I'm come." the whip after them, and as the sick with terror, crept to her side and tried to put one little bony hand

"I said I sawr 'im," she whispered, 'and I did sawr 'im, didn't I?" Derry answered only by a .kind touch upon the thin fingers, for though she tried, she could not smile; and then strickenly she bent to kiss the face against her breast. Though 'I sawr 'im," Penkus whispered, as light hurdle and a mattress. They With their heads down, and the the unresponding hand in hers, ready

the unguided ponies tore along the "No! Let the men go alone, and narrow, irregular bridle-road on the ever so slowly, will you?" entreated hill-side, the light carriage reeling, Steven. "It will be far better that and the quarries now in sight. Derry you should be at home first, for there saw them, as she saw the whole is much you can do before they come. scene. blurred and indistin t, while I luckily found Corfe's groom, and I she sat quite motionless, her pro- can trust him to take you, if you tecting clasp about the terrified will let him drive the ponies home child. The turn in the narrow drive I have sent for Mrs. Martin's doctor

"You have," she answered, simed. But it was at that moment that ply. "Do not look so sad, Steven, "Yes; I only recognized you just

> in time to get out of sight." "I spoke of you to the old man as his son. Oh, Steven, you surely-'

"Have not been there ever since? Oh, no. I only came down here tobecause, like the fool, I longed for one glimpse of you."

of-seeing you in the sea."

never thanked you." preciated the beautiful hue of my few, thank Heaven!-and-and the green coat on your first morning at instinct to kill, a sort of Again: this Jordanic passage ing garments in every wardrobe. Harrack's? I positively thought then madness, and I think she had teaches me the completeness of ev- There are deaths in every family reknees beside the unmoved figure, and that I would rather appear ignomini- it. Yet. except for that, erything that God does. When God cord. All around us are the relics lifted the still face tenderly in her ously attired before almost anybody she hated to give, or even to see put an invisible dam across the Jor- of the dead. The Christian has pas-

The man who had saved Derry fol- you and me?" she asked, in passion- then we loved her best. And so did for the waters to overflow the re- death between him and heaven. He lowed her to the spot, and stood ate quietness. "Where shall you be? Mr. Miles for a time. Then some gion round about, so that great de- comes down to the Jordan of death

tion. But his voice, though stern, "Never! Nowhere!" he answered, knew, or even saw—came between But when God put a dam on in there. The Christian approaches had not now that unnatural gruff- rapidly. "I am going out of your them. mess, and Derry looked up at the one life now, not to trouble it again. Is "At first she seemed gentle and either side of the river, so according it, his breath gets shorter and his whom she had thought a fisherman. not it strange that only this very forhearing over it; but-I feared. Then all was darkness to her. The afternoon-when now I know that And then there came-that night. sudden sight of Steven Basset there your wheels must have been closed He was to have been at the Pines in and thus, took from her the con- behind me-I was thinking what a the afternoon, and he was not, and

been at to drive away. Still, even "Why strange," she asked wistful- fearing. I overtook her on purly, "that it should be just then you pose, and begged her to go back "Steven," she said; her dazed eyes thought of death? I often do."

"She has found-what she meant glance at the quiescent form borne regretting I had come out in the from them), "any more than I know dark -at least, it was dark but for why you should, as you say you do, a little moonlight—but she firmly would have been a wonderful deliv-banks, and I see their flocks and fine, fresh stock selling at 11½ to banks, and I see their flocks and fine, fresh stock selling at 11½ to It was only the fierce look upon his often think of death, in your ordered me to go back, while she erance. So it would have been a wonderful delivered by the suggestion comes through my 10c face, not any meaning she had at- perfect health, and with your future went on, and so I could not force something better than that. One the suggestion comes through my 10c.

turned away.

PART VIII CHAPTER I.

ly, "that she could not measure disly, "that she could not measure disly, "that she could not measure dislon't think it's natural you should first to tell her, and I said: 'He just that she fell with her head against expect it. Her sister lying dead sat as usual, Miss Ella, so it must that. Perhaps it is natural that in cruil and bad-tasted Mrs. Martin such an instant her heart—I must not letting her stop there, though know. Some one came between us. get help. There is a man with the I'd never have abased myself to ask No one can come between us now. sed anybody out of those ungrateful

"But you," she said, looking at the walls, that's what I do. It's as ununfamiliar dress, "do not wish to be natural as-as a two-eaded calf or seen. You had come this way be- anything. I'm sick with crying cause nobody seemed to be here - now, and Amos, too, and if we are, and I do not wonder! Could not the why, what she'd be herself I am little girl go? You do not wish to just afriad to think. And always be known; and I - I can not leave kind and cheery to everybody, and Ella. She must not wake to con- saving that good-for-nothing little imp just to lose her own sister. No. "I don't care who sees me," he I declare I won't go and ask her to said, rising to his feet, but still look- see you. not likely, with your long ing down upon her. "I shall be face, and when she wouldn't be perquickest-unless you don't like to be suaded down to see Mr. Oliver Basleft. Do not think of my safety." set that worships the ground that's "You could not be really unsafe," under her, nor Miss Primrose that

"No," said Sarah, quietly; "]

find Miss Hope?" "Find her? Nowhere. wouldn't be upstairs sitting in the dark if she wanted folk to find her. I don't s'pose she'd have had me refuse her to Mr. Basset and his sister, and Mr. Corfe, and everybody if she meant to see you; and-"

But Sarah Eales had not stopped to hear even so far. She knew which was Miss Hope's bedroom, and did He smiled as if her words had not not even wait for an answer to her into the grasp of her left hand, and been serious, and then he was gone; quiet rap upon the door, before she opened it and went in, closing it behind her, and turning the key.

"Miss Derry," she said then, in her quiet way, but without the old mo-

Derry was sitting at her unshaded between the fingers that clasped El- window, looking out, and she did not turn. It was one of those soft gray nights when the moon, yet a week from its full age, seems to allow no

"Miss Derry, just this once I want she thought it a long hour, it was screen. Do you-know, Miss Derry? crystal wall of Jericho as they pass, scale mountains, ford rivers. wrapped it round her and stood with your face. Was it long ago you found to swiften their pace. Quick now ! we were wise enough to acknowledge safety. When I walked here in search of it, she came too after me. She found it - and killed it. Don't, please. Sit still, and look out of the window as you were when I came in. I must tell you. It is a sort of justice, and it will be over soon. I have no one to shield now. my poor, poor child! She tried once to kill Fitz. You surely saw how the dog shunned her, yet I've seen her often and often kind to him, and coaxing and feeding him. She tried to advance. At a glance he understood or me, or anything. Steven' (looking Every one Miss Ella loved was to love her only—as I did; as Mrs. Martin did. Then it was all well. It was only if any one came between-It is hard to understand, only I suppose jealousy always is. Jealousy never can be understood. But, Miss Derry, it was more than that in her. It day about my things from home, and she was good, and kind, and patient, was so strange, because but for that wasn't she?"-eagerly, but without waiting for a reply. "And it came "It was Leppard's son who told us so seldom. It was from her childhood -- her motherless childhood, "It was Leppard's son who and no one ever understood; no one deep, but as soon as their feet touchbrought his boat and a suit of his ever saw it but me. I always want- ed the water, it vanished. And it wise enough to apply the principle with a suit of his ever saw it but me. I always wanthad left Leppard's cottage when she own clothes and took me up and off. ed a doctor asked, but how could I makes me think that almost all the wise enough to apply the principle with No. 1 hard quoted at 79c, ? arranged it all the day before. I get it done when I could not tell any obstacles of life need only to be ap- in religion. Eminent Christian char- grinding in transit; No. 2 at 77c, knew I could trust him, for he is a one? I thought a clever doctor proached in order to be conquered. faithful fellow. Once, just at first I might have known perhaps better Difficulties touched, vanish. It is the gat good Why does that man known better Difficulties touched when the gat good Why does that man known better Difficulties touched when the gat good when God I had not fallen quite so low but I never could propose it, because seems so huge and tremendous. as that. I lived"-she did not seem it would have been so dreadful to let The apostles John and Paul seemed to knew, but she remembered after- her father have such fears as I have to hate cross dogs. The apostle ward how tightly her hand was held always had. So I could only stay Paul said in Philippians: "Beware by tugging and toiling and pushing yellow quoted at 40½c west, and The export cattle was of a good by tugging and toiling and pushing yellow quoted at 40½c west, and The export cattle was of a good she had no need to give Penkus, for in his while he spoke—"and if my with her — always with her, when I of dogs," and John seems to shut whole life had been a misery to me, I could. You told me once I was nevhave to-day been recompensed."

or ford of you as I was at Nice III.

or ford of you as I was at Nice III.

or ford of you as I was at Nice III.

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or ford of you as I was a life that he became so strong. In a hundred quotation is 46c. down upon the grass. And he had have to-day been recompensed." | could ne once I was nev- have to-day been recompensed." | er fond of you as I was of Miss Ella, canine species when he says: "With-"Even yet," said Derry, her lovely and I said if fond was the right word, out are dogs." But I have been told desolate eyes still on his, "I have I'd no need to be. You couldn't un- that when these animals are furious In a hundred shipwrecks he learned derstand, of course, Even as children and they come at you, if you will "Spare me that. Oliver can thank you were so different. She never - keep your eye on them and advance me," he whispered, his harsh tone Miss Derry, I feel as sure as of my upon them, they will retreat. So Tears over Zion's desolation, tears showing what the news of her en- own life, that she never thought she the most of the trials of life that over the impenitent, tears over gagement had been to him. "Do you committed any awful sin. It was no hound your steps, if you can only graves, made a Jordan which that remember"-he was making a brave more to her than a blow is to many get your eye upon them, and keep man had to pass.

-at night she went. I followed her

with me, but she would not. The "Oh, I don't know" (avoiding a was quite gentle and kind with me,

had been down at the Tower with

## Many Things That Cross Our Pathway Are Only Phantoms.

A despatch from Washington says: and on which God will one day put -Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from his hand and the following text: "And as they that bare the ark were come into Jordan, and the feet of the priests | A perfect universe! No astrono-

down the walls of Jericho, capture on Galilee. to speak to you about it. It shall the hosts in uniform; following them which we are to be drawn in a rocknot be again. There is no need of the wives, the children, the flocks, ing-chair, but we are to work our secrecy now. I have no one now to the herds. The people look up at passage, climb masts, fight battles, Don't look at me in that way. I'm and think what an awful disaster makes everything valuable difficult not cruel to her-I don't think any would come to them if, before they to get at for the same reason that one could ever have said or thought got to the opposite bank of tamer- he puts the gold down in the mine, that of me. I'm not even cruel to isk and oleander and willows, that and the pearl clear down in the sea; you. I asked you if you knew, but wall should fall upon them, and the it is to make us dig and dive for you needn't answer even that, for thought makes the mothers hug their them. We acknowledge this princi-I'm sure you know. I have seen it in children closer to their hearts and plc in worldly things. Would that it out? Or was it that day you Get them all upon the bank-armed it in religious things. You have had played to me? I feared you might warriors, wives, children, flocks, scores of illustrations under your have known on that morning when herds, and let this wonderful Jor- own observation, where men have

prophet's order, the river illustrious dancing span is petrified sweat in the history of the world for hero- drops. That beautiful dress is faded ic faith and omnipotent deliverance, calico over which God put his hand and typical of scenes yet to trans- approvingly, turning it to Turkish pire in your life and mine, scenes satin or Indian silk. Those diaenough to make us from sole of foot monds are the tears which suffering to crown of head to tingle with in- froze as they fell. finite gladness. Standing on the scene of that affrighted and fugitive tween us and every earthly achieveriver Jordan, I learn for myself and ment. You know it is so in regard for you, that obstacles when they to the acquisition of knowledge. The that when those priests came down struck Jupiter on the head and the with offerings restricted. No.

with their feet. THE WATER PARTED. They did not wade in chin deep or waist deep, or knee deep, or ankle sink and cower.

on the other bank with soaked and shall be no more death. saturated garments, as men come When I see the Israelites getting 194c.

even get their feet damp. on which stars are ripening truit, moment when, their galled necks millers in Ontario have closed down, ried.

SHAKE DOWN THE FRUIT.

were dipped in the brim of the wa- mer has ever proposed an amendter, that the waters which came ment. Does God make a Bible, it is down from above stood and rose up a complete Bible. Standing amid on a heap very far from the city its dreadful and delightful truths, Adam, and the priests that bare the you seem to be in the midst of an ark of the covenant of the Lord orchestra, where the wailings over stood firm on dry ground in the sin and the rejoicings over pardon midst of Jordan, and all the Israel- and the martial strains of victory ites passed over on dry ground, un- make a chorus like the anthem of til all the people were passed clean eternity. This book seems to you over Jordan."-Joshua iii. 15-17. | an ocean of truth on every wave of Not long ago we saw Joshua on a which Christ walks sometimes in the forced march. During that hour we darkness of prophecy, sometimes in saw him cross the Jordan, blow the splendors with which he walked while and she having consented, we

him time enough to completely whip Canaan of success and prosperity out his enemies. The vanguard of his there is a river that must be passed. host, made up of the priests, ad- 'Oh, how I should like to have some vanced until they put their foot at of those grapes on the other side," the brim of the river, when immedi- said some of the Israelites to Joshately the streets of Jerusalem were ua. "Well" said Joshua, "if you no more dry than the bed of that want some of those grapes, why river. It was as if all the water had don't you cross over and get them?" been drawn off, and then the damp- A river of difficulty between us and ness had been soaked up with a everything that is worth having. sponge, and then by a towel the That which costs nothing is worth road had been wiped dry. Yonder nothing. God did not intend this go the great army of the Philistines, world for an easy parlour through my dear people safe Jordanic pas-Miss Ella's parrot came to you-for danic passage be completed forever. had it just as hard as they could Seated this morning, on the shelv- have it, and yet after a while had ing of limestone, I look off upon the it easy. Now the walls of their Jordan where Joshua crossed under home blossom with pictures. Cartriumphal march of rainbow weven pets that made foreign looms laugh, out of the spray-the river which af- embrace their feet. The summer terwards became the baptistery wind lifts the tapestry about the where Christ was sprinkled or window gorgeous enough for a Sulplunged, the river where the borrow- tan. The silver on the harness of that ed ax-head miraculously swam at the The silver on the harness of that

Oh, there is a river of difficulty be-

there is, my friends, a tug, a jostle, ers asked more. No. 1 spring were reading a novel. He was on freight. fire with the sublimities of the Bible Solferinos, he learned how to fight.

TEARS OVER SIN.

attempt to speak lightly, seeing the a person. I read once of some awful your eye upon them, and advance | Sorrow stains the cheek, and sinks pain in her face-"how little you ap- torpor people have - very, very upon them, crying : "Begone !" will the eye, and pales the brow and pain. She has nursed Mrs. Martir dan and it halted, it would have sed this Red Sea of trouble, and yet in buyers' sacks. Straight rollers and wanted. "Is it always to be trifling between kindly, untiringly, and me. But, been natural, you would suppose, he finds that there is the Jordan of one-not here, no one Miss Fila vastation would have taken place. and thinks how many have been lost front of the river, he put a dam on this raging torrent, and as he nears to the text the waters halted and last breath leaves him as he steps reared and stood there, not over- into the stream; but no sooner has flowing the surrounding country. Oh he touched the stream than it is the completeness of everything that parted, and he goes through dry shod demand and firm, but off grades hard God does! One would think if the while all the waters wave their to sell. Pound rolls job at 16 to water of Jordan had dropped until plumes, crying: O death, where is 161c; large rolls, 14 to 151c; selectit was only two or three feet deep thy sting? O grave, where is thy ed dairy, tubs, 16 to 161c; dairy, that the Israelites might have victory?" God shall wipe away tins, crocks, and pails, 14 to 16c; marched through and have come up all tears from their eyes," and there medium grades, 13 to 14c. Cream-

tached to his words, which brought happily shaped before you—and to niyself upon her further. But I would suppose, if the water had mind that perhaps after all, the best would suppose, if the water had mind that perhaps after all, the best port of the brute creation may have be happily shared. It is not for not go back. I waited just within been drawn off from the Jordan part of the brute creation may have "I mean," he said, his whole ex- you. No. only for me" (speaking in the park, and it was me the man there would have been a bed of mud a chance in the great future. You do new, 91 to 91c. pression changing at that cry, and a quiet, passionate despair, while saw who came from Ireland to tell. and slime through which the army say: "Harmonize with that theory the bareheaded beside the girl har band law still in his close were he knelt bareheaded beside the girl her hand lay still in his close part- I knew what he had to say, and I would have to march. Yet here, imhe loved, and looked down upon the ing clasp, and the eyes she used to say, and I would have to march. Yet nere, in- the passage, and goes downward." I can harmonize should have been tried if Mr. Steven mediately God prepares a path goes downward." I can harmonize face at which she gazed so piteously. think so fierce as well as melancholy, should have been tried if Mr. Steven mediately God prepares a path good prepare for he had read the truth and knew held hers). "to feel how true it is never, never shall understand his It is so dry the passengers do not easier than I can harmonize the annihilation of the brute creation with nihilation of the brute creation with forgiveness of the sister who loved And with that last word uttered light. and fleet, and—always clever. Oh, the completeness of everything the interest of that in the clear light. and fleet, and—always clever. That God does! Does he make a do not know but that in the clear atmosphere of that other country, As she came from the Tower I join- universe? It is a perfect clock, run- atmosphere of that other country, ed her, and she said, just in her old ning ever since it was wound up, there may be a bird heaven. I do way, kind and yet cold: 'Oh, you fixed stars the pivots, constellations not know but that on those fair waited, then, Sarah?' and I felt at the intermoving wheels, and ponder- banks, there may be a lily heaven, "But afterward, when I knew what pendulum; the stars in the great a professed Christian man abusing dome striking midnight, and the sun his horse, my common sense of jus-"I think," he answered very quiet- "No, Mrs. Eales, I don't b'lieve that dagger Mr. Miles used as a of near the slightest comet has to have a better time in the future of noon. The slightest comet has to have a better time in the future upon it the chain of a law which it than his driver! If really the jaded cannot break. The thistle-down fly- and abused car and omnibus horses ing before the schoolboy's breath is of our cities have any better coin- Montreal, July 16.—The markets came from the sick room, that your controlled by the same law that con- try to go to when they leave this show little change. The grain mar- wife's mind is entirely gone. Well,

and their foundered knees while others are on the point of dostraightened, and their coughing dis- ing so. They are consequently writgot in after them.

have already GONE UP THE OTHER BANK. You let them down on this side the bank; they will be on the other side to help you up with supernatural

Every Christian will go over dry Those of us who were brought up in the country, rememin our boyhood days, we always longed for the day when we could go mother in regard to it a good the city Ai, demolish five kings, the Again: I learn from this Jordanic dust of the road when we have soft \$9.50 to \$10 per 100 lbs. Butter, astronomy of heaven changed to give passage that between us and every uncovered foot down. And the time choice creamery, 19½ to 20c; seconds uncovered foot down. And the time will come, when these shoes we wear now-lest we be cut of the sharp off, and with unsandaled foot, we l shall step into the bed of the river. and fatigue we shall begin that last journey. When with one foot in the bed of the river, and the other foot on the bank we spring upward,

that will be heaven. I pray for all 'What, will you never be tired 351c. again?" " Never be tired again." bank. Wait for us. When the Jor- ed. of heaven. May our great High No. 2 do., 61 c. passed over on dry ground, until all None. the people were passed clean over

Prices of Cattle, Chassa, Grain, &: in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, July 16 .- Wheat - The are touched, vanish. The text says ancients used to say that Vulcan wheat market was firmer to-day, and touched the edge of the water goddess of Wisdom jumped out, il- white and red winter would have lustrating the truth that wisdom been taken at 61c, north and west, comes by hard knocks. And so and at 62c, middle freight, but holda trial, a push, an anxiety through quoted at 64 to 65c; on Midland, which every man must go before he and No. 2 goose at 59 to 60c, mid-

prices nominal at 46c, middle freight are worth from 41 to 41c per pound. Buckwheat .- Market dull, with About everything sold. prices purely nominal.

Peas.-Nothing doing. Barley .- Market is steady; No. 2 but for good stuff quotations are quoted at 41c, middle freight, and steady, at from 4 to 41c per pound, at 40c, high freight. Oats .- The demand is fair, with was paid; medium to common stock

2 white at 30c, high freight, and of poorer stuff was slow of sale. exporters not offering more than nominally unchanged, \$2.50 west for 90 per cent. patents Good feeders are scarce, steady strong bakers', \$3.70. Oatmeal .- Market quiet and steady. ward tendency in choice ewes

in wood; small lots 20c extra-

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter.-Choice qualities in good ery prints, 20c; do. solids, 19 to

ashore from a shipwreck, and that through Jordan and getting up the Eggs.-The market is steady, with

Cheese.-Market quiet and prices steady. Full cream, September, 93c;

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVI-... SIONS.

Dressed Hogs are unchanged here at \$9.25 to \$9:75. Hog products firm, as follows:-Bacon, long clear, ton and case lots, 11c. Pork-Mess, \$19.50; do. short cut, \$21. Smoked Meats:-Hams, 131 to 14c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 15c; rolls,

111 to 12. backs, 141c, and shoulders, 11c. Lard.-Pails, 111 to 111c; tubs, 111c; tierces, 11c.

MONTREAL MARKETS

trols the sun and the planets. The world-I do not know that they do, ket continues quiet. Ontario flour replied the other man with a sigh of rose bush in your window is govern- I do not know that they do not— is becoming very scarce. Buyers seeming relief, I'm not at all sured by the same principle that gov- but if they have such a country to have so cleaned up the market, ow- prised. She's been giving me a piece erns the great tree of the universe, go to, I should like to see them the ing to low freight rates, that many of it daily ever since we were mar-

tempers healed, free from the collar ing their agents in this city to take and the tight check-line and the no further orders in these brands, twisted bit, they shall range in the Grain-No. 1 Ontario spring wheat, celestial pasturage forever and for- affoat, May 73c; peas, 77c, affoat. ever. I do not say it is so, but 1 No. 1 oats, 354c; No. 2 oats, 344 to should not be offended if I should 35c; buckwheat, 58c; rye, 55c, and find at last that not only all the Is- No. 2 barley, 50c. Flour, Manitoba raelites got through the Jordan but patents, \$4.20; strong bakers', \$3.90 the best part of the brute creation to \$4; straight rollers, \$3.30 to \$3.45, in bags \$1.60 to \$1.65; On-But whether that be so or not tario patents, \$3.75 to \$4. Feed there is one thing certain, I get from Manitoba bran at \$13.50 to \$14; my text, and that is: We have a shorts, \$16; Ontario bran in bulk, right to expect our families to go \$15 to \$16; shorts, in bulk, \$15.50 with us. Some of your children to \$16; middlings, in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50. Rolled oats-Millers' prices to jobbers \$3.70 to \$3.80 per bbl., and \$1.771 in bags. Provisions -Heavy Canadian short-cut mess pork, boneless, \$20.50 to \$21; family short-cut back pork, \$19.50 to \$20; heavy short-cut clear pork, \$19 to \$19.50; pure Canadian lard, in 275-lb. tierces, 111c; parchment-lined, 500-lb. boxes, 113c; parchmentber when the summer was coming on lined pails, 200 lbs., 12c: tin pails, 11%c; tins, 3, 5, 10 lbs., 12 to 12%c; barefooted, and after teasing our tierces, 111c; parchment-lined wood compound refined lard in 375-10; pails, 20 lbs., 8c; tin pails, 20 lbs., 74c; hams, 124 to 14c; and bacon remember now the delicious sensa- 14 to 15c per lb; fresh-killed hogs, 18 to 18½c; dairy, 16 to 16½c. Eggs -Good-sized lots of No. 1, 11 to 11½c; No. 2, 8½ to 9½c. Cheese places of this world-shall be taken Ontario, 94c; Quebec, 84c; Maple products - New syrup at 61c per ID. in wood, 70 to 75c per tin, sugar, 9 With foot untrammeled from pain to 10c per lb. Potatoes-Jobbers' prices, 50 to 60c.

### UNITED STATES MARKETS,

Milwaukee, July 16.-Wheat, steadier close, No. 1 Northern, 661 to I ask a question and there seems | 661c; No. 2, do., 63 to 641c; Sept., to come back an answer in heavenly 64 c. Sept. corn, 494 to 50 c. Rye echo. "What, will you never be -Steady; No. 1, 481c. Barleysick again?" "Never be sick again." Steady; No. 2, 54c; sample, 35 to

Toledo, July 16.-Cash and July. 'What, will you never weep again?" 65%c; Sept., 65%c; Dec., 68c. Corn-'Never weep again." "What, will Cash and July, 48c; Sept., 491c; you never die again?" "Never die Dec. 49c. Oats-Cash, July and again." Oh, you army of departed Sept., 303c. Rye-51c. Cloverseed kindred, we hail you from bank to |-Cash, prime, \$6.50. Oil-Unchang-

dan of death shall part for us. as it | Minneapolis, July 16 .- Closeparted for you, come down and meet | Wheat-Cash, 62%c; Puly, 61% to us half way between the willowed 611c; Sept. 615c; on track, No. 1, banks of earth and the palm groves hard, 64%c; No. 1 Northern, 62%c;

Priest go ahead of us and with his | Duluth, July 16 .- Close - Wheatbruised feet touch the waters, and Cash, No. 1 hard, 68%c; No. 1 Norththere shall be fulfilled the words of ern, 65%c; No. 2 do., 60%c; July, No. my text: " And all the Israelites 1 Northern, 65%c; Oats and corn-

> Buffalo, July 16 -Flour-Quiet and easy. Spring wheat-Strong but dull; No. 1 Northern, old, 74%c; do., new, 704c, carloads; No. 1 Northern, old, c.i.f., 70%c. Winter wheat -Easy; No. 2 red, 73c asked; No. 1 white would bring 74c. Corn-Higher; No. 2 yellow, 51 c; No. 3 do., 514c; No. 2 corn, 51c; No. 3 do., 50%c through billed. Oats-Quiet; No. 2 white, 35%c; No. 2 mixed, 34c... Barley-Spot offered 50 to 54c. Rye -Dull: No. 1, 55c asked on track

Detroit, July 16.-Wheat closed-No. 1 white, cash, 671c; No. 2 red, cash, 664c; July, 664c; September,

St. Louis, July 16.-Wheat closed -Cash, 60 c; July, 60 c; September.

### LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, July 16 .- The receipts at acter is only attained by Jordanic and No. 3 at 72c. For Toronto and the Western cattle market today were 80 car loads of live stock, inwas tempted to really do what I whether her brain was different, and trouble, the difficulty, the obstacle get good. Why does that man know Millfeed. — The market is steady. cluding 1.255 cattle, 1,234 sheep and seemed to have done, but I thank he might have helped her — or us, there in the distance that was studying the Bible while you freight, and shorts at \$11.50, middle lambs, 1,000 hogs, 50 calves, and was studying the Bible while you freight, and shorts at \$13, middle 20 milch cows.

The enquiry all round was good, Corn.-The market is quiet, with prices were well maintained and an

to choice shippers ranged from 42 Rye .- The market is dull, with to 51c per pound, and light shippers The butcher cattle here today was as a rule a little better off in quality.

sales to-day of several cars of No. was unchanged, but some of the 10,000 bush, at 30%c, middle freight. There was a slow enquiry for Flour .- Trade continues quiet, with stockers: not many here, and prices

and for picked lots 10 to 15c over

in barrels for Lower Provinces, \$3, The small stuff was in ample supand Manitoba patents, \$4, and ply, but everything sold at steady, unchanged prices. There was an up-Car lots at \$3.65 in bags, and \$3.75 | Export ewes fetch from \$3.25 to \$3.40 per cwt.

> Bucks sell at 21 to 21c per pound, Butcher sheep (culls) are worth from \$2.50 to \$3 each Spring lambs are worth \$2.50 to

Hogs are steady and unchanged. The best price for "singers" is 714 per pound; thick fat and light hogs are worth 6%c per pound. Hogs to fetch the top price must

be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 pounds. Following is the range of quota-

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt	34.75	\$5.12
Do., light	4.25	4.62
Butcher, choice, do	4.00	4.50
Butcher, ord. to good .		3.75
Butcher, inferior		3.00
Sheep and La		
Choice ewes, per cwt		3.40
earlings, grainfed, cwt		4.50
Culled sheep, each	2.50	3.00
ambs, spring, each		4.00
Bucks, per cwt		2.75
Milkers and		28453
lows, each		45.00
Calv?s, each		10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt	6.75	7.25
light hogs, per cwt	6.50	6.75
leavy hogs, per cwt		6.75
stags, per cwt		2.00
Serre ber om cumm.	0.00	P-258 0

I fear, said the physician, as he