# THE OMEMEE MIRROR.

"OH, WAD SOME POWER THE GIFTIE GIE US, TAE SEE OORSELS AS ITHERS SEE US."

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### An Old Man's Darling.

By MRS. MeV. MILLER.

Could this be true? Was this a friend who warned him, he though, He re-Liembered the pretty little ring per

The jealous pang that had been tearing at his heart for days grew sharper He knew his wife did not love his

yet, but he had fondly hoped to win If what the writer of that anonymous letter said was true, then it was vain

"A former lover whom she still adored." Oh! God, could that be true?" "I will test her," he said to himself. "No one shall poison my mind against my beautiful wife without a cause. I will put it to the test and win or lose

and came back with a little box in his

Then he asked Bonnibel if she would walk down to the seashore with him. She compiled with a gentle smile, and heart. he found her a shady seat a little off from the crowd, where they could talk uninterrupted.

She laid down her parasol, and removing her delicate gloves, folded her white hands listlessly together.

Colonel Carlyle took up the hand that were the opal ring and looked at it fondly. "My dear," he said, "that is a very

pretty ring you wear, but it is not beauciful enough for your perfect hand, I have brought you a much handsomer one with which to replace it." He took it from his pocket and show-

ed it to her-a lovely, shimmering opal set round with gleaming pearls. "I have heard that opals are unlucky stones." he said, "but if you are not superstitious, and like to wear them, will you lay aside the simple one you now have and put this on instead?" and he made a movement as if he would withdraw the tabooed one from her

Bonnibel withdrew her hand quickly. and looked up into Colonel Carlyle's

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she answered: .

"I thank you for your beautiful gift: but I cannot consent to wear it in the place of the plainer one I now have." "And why not, my dear little wife? one you now wear on your finger." A faint flush ringed her snow-white

cheek at the half-sarcasac emphasis of his words. Her glance wandered off to the sunlit sea, and a tear rolled down her cheek as she said very quietly: Carlyle. Four ring is a marvel of Can you forgive me, darling?" beauty and taste, and I will wear it on another finger if you like; but I prize the other more for its associa- graciousness in her manner. Her pride tions than for its beauty or value. It | had been outraged almost past forgivewas a keepsake from a friend. You ness. remember the pretty words of the old

#### " 'Who has not kept some trifling thing, More prized than jewels rare. A faded flower, a broken ring. A tress of golden hair?"

There was a tone of unconscious pleading in her pathetic voice, and the heart of the jealous old husband gave a throb of pain as he listened. "It is true, then," he thought to him-

self. It was a gift of a former lover. Aloud he said rather coldly: "Since you prize it so much as a keep sake, Bonnibel, put it away in some secret place, and preserve it as roman-

tic people do such treasures-it will be safer thus." "I prefer to wear it, sir." she answered, with a glance of surprise at the persistency.

"But I do not wish you to wear it. I particularly desire that you should lay it aside and wear the one I have b ought you instead," he insisted, rather dread. Bonnibel turned her eyes away from

the blue waves of the ocean and looked curiously at her husband. She saw that he was in desperate earnest. His dark eyes flashed with almost the fire of youth, and his features worked with seme inward emotion she did not in the least understand. "I am sorry to refuse your request,

sir." she answers, a little gravely: "thought I am surprised that you should Insist upon it when I have plainly expressed a contrary wish. I can only repeat what I have said before, that I prefer to wear it."

"Against my wishes, Bonnihel?" "I hope that you will not further oppose it, sir, on the ground of mere cap rice," she answered, flushing warm'y "It was the gift of a dear friend, who is dead, and I shall aways wear it in remembrance."

"The gift of a former lover, perhaps," sneered Colonel Carlyle beside himself with jealousy.

"I suppose it cannot matter to you Colonel Carlyle, who the giver may have been," exclaimed Bonnibel, of-

flushing indignantly. "Pardon me. but it does matter, Bor nibel. I dislike exceedingly to see my wife wearing the ring of one whom sh loves better than her husband! Commo regard for my feelings should indie you to lay it aside without forcing me to issue a command to that effect!"

His jealous pain or innate tyranny was fast getting the better of his prudence, or he would scarcely have taken such a tone with the young wife whose heart he so ardently longed to win. She sprang up impetuously and looked down at him with the fires of awakened resentment burning hotly upon her cheeks. looking beautiful with the glow and warmth of passion in the face that had been too cold and pale before. The same proud spirit that had forced her to defy her Uncle Francis that memorable night animated her now."

"I think you will hardly dare issue

such a command to me, Colonel Carlyle. Remember that though I am your wife I am not your slave!"

How fair she looked in his eyes even as she indignantly defied his authority! But passion had made him blind to reason and justice. With a swift glance around to assure himself that no one was in sight, he caught her small hand and tried to wrench the ring from her finger by force. "At least, I will see whose hated beauty.

name is written within the precious jewel!" he exclaimed. "Release me, this moment, Colonel Carlyle! If you dare to perservere in

such a cowardly and brutal course. I swear to you that I will never live with Carlyle's wedding gift, a magnificent you another day! Yes, I would leave you within the hour were I twice your wife!" cried the girl, in such passionate wrath and scorn that the colonel let go of her hand in sheer surprise at the transformation of his dove. "You would not dare do such a thing!" | her.

he exclaimed, vehemently. "Would I not?" she answered, with flashing eyes. "I dare do anything! Beware how you put me to the test!" He stood glaring at her with rage and He went to a jeweler's that morning | malignity distorting his aristocratic features. How dared that feeble, puny girl defy him thus?

For a moment he almost hated her A sleeping devil was aroused within his

"you shall repent this hour in dust and ashes!" All the latent fire and scorn of the girl's passionate nature were fanned

into flame by his threatening words. "I care nothing for your threat," she answered, haughtily. "I defy you to do your worst! Such threats do honor to your manhood when addresed to a weak and helpless girl! See how little I prize the gift of one who could act in so unmanly a way."

She stooped and caught up his ring where it had fallen on the sands in all Its shining beauty. She made a step forward towards the water, her white hand flashed in the air a moment, and the costly jewel fell shimmering into the

They stood a moment looking at each other in silence-the girl reckless, defiant, like a young lioness at bay; the man astonished, indignant, yet still thrilled with a sort of inexpressible admiration of her beauty and her daring. He saw in her that moment some of the dauntless courage of her hero-father. He saw her delicate lips quiver, and | The same proud, untamed spirit flashed a dimness creep over her eyes, while from her glorious eyes. It flashed across her cheeks grew, if anything, paler than him suddenly and humiliatingly that he ever. Her voice trembled slightly as | had been a fool to try such high-handed measures with General Vere's daughter -he might have known that the same unconquerable fire burned in her veins. He had seen Harry Vere go into the battle with the same look on his face-It would look much handsomer than the | the same flashing eye, the same dilated | I never waltz myself, and she would be

nostril and disdainful lip. He went up to her, thrilled with momentary compunction for his fault, and took her hand in his-"You are right, Bonnibel." he said.

humbly. "I acted like a coward and a "I am quite aware of that, Colonel brute. I was driven mad by jealousy. "I accept your apology, sir," she answered, coldly; but there was little

## CHAPTER XIX.

Colonel Carlyle keeps the peace for several days. He finds that he has over stepped the mark and that it will take careful management to regain his lost ground in his wife's regard. Bonnibel. though she married him without a spark pretty air of excusing and defending the 600 head of cattle, 50 calves, 600 sheep, of love, has yet given him a very frank and tender regard and esteem until now. She has always thought him a perfect gentleman, a model of courtesy and propriety, and as such she has given him all that was left in her heart to give-the reverence and affection of a dutiful daughter. Now, without a moment's warning, her ideal has fallen from the proud pedestal where she had placed it-its shattered fragments bestrewed the ground, and she knows, if he does not, that the broken image can

never be restored. He has deceived her, she tells herself bitterly, but now that he has won her, the mask of courtliness is laid aside. sharply goaded on by jealousy and and he shows the iron hand that was hidden beneath the velvet glove.

But a few short weeks had fled, and he begins to play the tyrant already. Her passionate, undisciplined nature rises up in hot rebellion against his injustice. The foolish jealousy of his old age appears very contemptible to her youthful eyes. She does not try to excuse it to herself. A great revulsion of feeling comes over her, chilling the gentle growth of tenderness and graticold, reserved, almost offensively the clasp of Byron Penn's arms.

haughty. Ere his first cloud on the matrimonial horizon clears away the grand ball of the season comes off. The gay visitors at Long Branch dance every night, but this is to be the most brilliant affair of license," is the quick reply. any-a "full dress affair," is what the ludies call it-meaning to say that they wear their finest dresses and costliest

jewels-the gentlemen likewise. The night is cloudless, balmy, beautiful-such nights as we have in the last of July when the moon is full and Heaven martials its hosts of stars in the illimitable canopy above. The spaci- his wife. ous ball-room is thronged with revelers. fended at his overbearing tone, and The dreamy, passionate strains of wal:zmusic float out upon the air, filling it

> Standing beside a window is Colonel Carlyle, in elegant evening dress, looking very stately and distinguished despite his seventy years. Leaning on his arm is Felise Herbert, looking radiant in rose-colored satin and gauze, with a diamond fillet clasping her dark hair, and diamonds shining like dew on her bare throat and rounded arms. Smiles dimple her red lips as she watches the animated scene about her, and her dark swish;" she makes no observation, does eyes shine like stars. Her companion thinks that he never saw her half so handsome before as she hangs on his arm and chatters airy nothings in his

in a tone of innocent amusement; "is she not a demure little coquette? She looks like a veritable snow-maiden, as cold and as pure, yet she has young like that.

Penn inextricably prisoned in her toils, and everyone knows it-no one better than herself."

His glance follows hers across the room to where his young wife stands a little outside the giddy circle of waltzers, leaning on the arm of a handsome. dreamy-looking youth, and despite the jealous pang that thrills him at Felise's artful speech, his heart throbs with a great love and pride at her exceeding

She looks like a snow-maiden, indeed as her enemy says. She wears costly white lace over her white silk, and her cheeks and brow, her arms and shoulders are white as her dress. Colonel set of diamonds, adorns her royally. There is not a flower about her, nothing but silk and laces and costly gems, yet withal, she makes you think of a lily, she looks so white and cold, and pure in the whirl of rainbow hues around

Her companion bends towards her, speaking earnestly, yet she listens with such apparent indifference and almost ennui that if that be coquetry at all it can surely be characterized by no other | May 691/8c. term than that of Felise-"demure." "I thought that Penn's loves were all

ideal ones," the colonel says, trying to speak carelessly as he watches his w fe's companion closely. "To judge from his latest volumes of poems, the divinities "Bonnibel" he exclaimed, angrily, of his worship are all to ethereal to tread this lower earth." Felise laughs significantly as her

companion ceases to speak. "Byron Penn, despite the ethereal creatures of his brain, is not proof against mortal beauty," she says, "Remember, Colonel Carlyle, that angels once looked down from Heaven and loved the women of earth." "He is a graceful waltzer," her com-

panion returns, as the young poet circles the waist of the snow-maiden with one arm and whirls her into the mazes of the giddy, breathless waltz. "Very," says Felise, watching the graceful couple as they float around the

rcom, embodying the very poetry of She is silent a moment, then looks up into her companion's face with a slightly curious expression.

"Pardon my question," she says, thoughtfully; "but do you quite approve of married women waltzing with other men than their husbands?"

He starts and looks at her sharply. The innocent deference and unconsciousness of her voice and face are perfect. "Since you ask me." he says, slowly, "I may say that upon mature consideration I might think it was not exactly comme il faut. Yet I have really never before given a second thought to the subject. It is quite customary, you know, and it seems even more excusable in my wife than other women, since tirely unless she shared it with others." "Oh, pray do not think that I have

any reference to Bonnibel," exclaimed Felise, hurried and earnestly, "I was speaking altogether in the abstract. Yet I fully agree with you that your wife would be more excusable for many little errors of head and heart than most women. She is scarcely more than a child, and has never had the proper training to fit her present sphere. Her uncle was culpably indulgent to her, and hated to force her inclination, which was very adverse to study or application of any kind. Consequently our little Bonlittle more than an unformed child. She and lights and thick fats at \$4 per whole campaign, was fought yesterday on front attack." should be in the school-room this cwt.

minute." her dead uncle as their cause, that Colonel Carlyle is entirely deceived. He did not know that Bonnibel was so neglected and unformed before, but he takes it on trust since Felise is so confident of it, and the thought rankles bitterly in his proud heart. But he passes over the subject in silence and returns to the primal one.

"So you would not, as a rule, Miss Herbert, commend the practice of married women waltzing with other men than their husbands?"

She drops her eyes with a pretty air of mingled confusion and earnestness. "Perhaps you will call me prudish, she says, "or perhaps I may be actuated by the more ignoble passion of jealousy; but I have always felt that were I a man it would be insupportable shame and agony for me to see my wife, whom I loved and revered as being little lower than an angel, whirled about a common ball-room in the arms of another, while the gaping public nodded and winked."

She saw a look of shame and pain cross his face as his eyes followed the tude in her heart. Her manner grows white figure floating round the room in "I suppose there are not many wo-

men who feel as strongly on that subject as you do," he says, slowly. "Oh, dear, no. nor men either, or they

The waltz-music ceases with a bewildering crash of melody and some one company, and after a short shutcomes up and claims Felise for the next german. She floats away airily as a a small force of non-union men. Yesrese-colored cloud on her partner's arm. terday a mob of 300 women and and leaves her victim alone. He stands girls, armed with guns, knives, clubs there quite silently a little, seeming lost and stones, marched to the mines, in troubled thought, then goes to seek He finds her the center of an admir

ing circle, the young poet, Byron Penn conspicuous among them. With a slight apology to his friends he offers his arm and leads her away from the throng out to the long moon-

lighted piazzas. "Shall I find you a seat or will you promenade?" he inquires politely. "Oh! promenade, by all means," she answers a little constrainedly. They take a few turns up and down

the long piazza, Mrs. Carlyle's long r be trailing after her with a silent "swish. not even look at him.

restless waves. She thinks vaguely that the golden streets of the celestial city must look He is the most amiable of men."

"I hope you are enjoying the ball!" her leige lord observes interrogatively. "As much as I ever enjoy anything," she returns listlessly. "Which means-" he says, quickly, then checks himself abruptly

She finishes his sentence with a dreary little sigh: "That I do not enjoy anything very He looks down at her, wondering at

the unusual pathos of her tone, and sees

[TO BE CO. TINUED.]

a face to match the voice.

THE MARKETS. Wheat Tone Rather Better, Although Cables Were Discouraging - The Latest Quotations.

Chicago, Dec. 5 .- Wheat showed a long account. There was a moderate seaboard for export. Closing quota- pause. tions were: December 64%c, May

Liverpool, Dec. 5 .- Wheat futures were 12d lower yesterday. Corn 1/80 200 rounds. The Boers had an almost

VISIBLE SUPPLY. The visible supply of wheat in the United States and Canada, together with the amount afloat to Europe, is 79,218,000 bushels, a decrease 1,578,000 bushels for the week. year ago the total was 50,865,000 bushels, or 28,353,000 bushels less than at the previous time.

LEADING WHEAT MARKETS. Following were the closing prices

Cash. Dec. May. July. Chicago .. .\$.... \$0 64% \$0 69% \$0 69% other. New York ..... 0 71¼ 0 74 0 74½ Milwaukee .. 0 65¼ ..... 0 71½ .... St. Louis .... 0 69½ 0 67¾ 0 71⅓ .... Toledo ..... 0 67 0 67 0 72 0 72¾ Toledo . . . . 0 67 0 67 0 72 0 723 Detroit, red . 0 68½ 0 68½ 0 72% . . . . Detroit, white. .... 0 681/2 .... Duluth, No 1, Northern ... 0 63% 0 63% 0 67% .... Duluth, No 1, Liverpool-Close-Wheat futures quiet, flour 17s 9d. TORONTO ST. LAWRENCE MARKET. | ting the riders. Grain-

Wheat, white, bush. .... \$0 66 to \$0 681 red, bush. .. .... 0 68 fife, bush ...... 0 68 goose, bush ... 0 68 Barley, bush ..... 0 42 Peas, bush. .... 0 601/2 Oats, bush. .... 0 28 Rye, bush .... 0 531/2 Buckwheat, bush ..... 0 50 Reans, per bush..... 1 15 Red clover, per bush ..... \$4 25 to \$5 00 Alsike, choice to fancy ... 6 50 7 0) Alsike, good No. 2..... 5 00 White clover, per bush .... 7 00 Hay and Straw-Hay, per ton ..... \$10 00 to \$11 00 Hay, mixed, per ton ..... 9 00 Straw, sheaf, per ton .... 7 00

Straw, loose, per ton.... 4 00 Dairy Produce-Butter, lb. rolls .......\$0 21 to \$0 25 Eggs, new laid ...... 0 30 0 35 Chickens, per pair ... ... \$0 40 to 0 70 Turkeys, per lb. ..... 0 09 0 10 Ducks, per pair .... 0 50 Geese, per lb... ... 0 06 0 07

Fruit and Vegetables-Apples, per bbl ...... ..\$1 00 to \$2 00 Potatoes, per bag ..... 0 40 0 50 TOKONTO LIVE STOCK. Toronto, Dec. 5 .- Several small lots of hogs were delivered on the market here yesterday. Prices have nesuay, Nov. 29 (morning), from its correadvanced slightly since Friday.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK. Every word is spoken with such a Montreal, Dec. 4.-The receipts at the

Cattle-Choice sold at from 41/4c to 41/4c per lb.; good sold at from 31/2c to 4c per lb.; lower grade from 2c to 3c per lb. Calves were sold from 3 to 5c per lb. Sheep brought from 3c to 31/4c per lb .: Hogs brought from 4c to 41/4c per lb. EAST BUFFALO CATTLE MARKET. East Buffalo, Dec. 4 .- The total offerings of cattle were 135 loads, including 23 loads of Canada stockers. Choice stockers sold

a shade higher and common kinds steady. Fresh cows and springers of top grade higher. The bull trade was about steady. Calves in fair supply, good demand and higher. The market closed full steady for the desirable grades, easy on others, Sheep and Lambs-There were 114 loads on sale, including 16 loads of Canada lambs. with artillery. Hotchkiss and Maxims, and The market opened lower on lambs and about steady on sheep. The supply was a be basis being \$5.50. Lambs, choice to ex-\$5.35 to \$5.50; good to choice, \$5 to holce to extra, \$4.10 to \$4.35; good to holce, \$3.75 to \$4; common to fair, \$2.50 o \$3.50. There was a fair demand for eeder lambs of 60 to 65-lb, average, at \$4.60 to \$5. The basis on Canada lambs was \$5.50.

#### WOMEN GOT AFTER THE SCABS. 300 Women and Girls at Cheyenne,

Wyo., Made it Hot. Chevenne, Wyo., Dec. 5 .- A ago 600 miners employed in mines of the Diamondville Coal and would not permit their wives such Coke Company at Diamondville, Wyo., struck for an increase in wages. Their demands were refused by the down operations were resumed with and compelled the operators to flee The miners at work were dragged and also driven away. Several were injured by being struck with clubs, and one man was shot at. The small force of deputies guarding the property of the company was powerless. More trouble is expected. The miners have been importing arms and am-

Getting It Right. "So he married her?" "No: she married him. There's a vast

difference." Long on McKinley. "In all the two years and a half that I have sat at the cabinet table," said

Her large eyes wander away and ling. Secretary Long the other day, "I have er upon the sea that is glorious beyond never seen President McKinley give description, with the radiance of the the slightest sign of irritation or imfull moon mirrored in its deeps, and patience even when he was under "Look at our little Bonnibel," she says, making a pathway of light across its great stress and in trying circum-

No Attention Was Paid to the White Flag at Modder.

DETAILS OF THE GREAT BATTLE.

Boers Said to Be Retreating to Capital of the Orange Free State - Julian Ralph Says that at Modder River the British Never Saw the Enemy - The Ar-

tillery's Work. London, Dec. 5 .- The correspondent of the Associated Press with Gen. Lord Methaen's column, telegraphing from Modder River last Thursday, says: "The Waterloo of the campaign has been fought and won. The battle was conducted with unprecedented one continuous roar like the explosion of countless are crackers. There was no

flinching on either side, and not a moment's "For five hours the Britis's batteries poured tons of shrapnel, grape and shells into had 22 guns, and each fired an average of equal number of guns, which, it is reported, were mostly served by French and German

"It is believed that the Boers had occu- shell pitched close to them and caused them pled the position seven weeks before, and to pedal off to a safer position." had spent the interval in fortifying and rendering it, as they considered, impregnance. of They did not seem to fear to expend their ammunition, and their guns were well and

"Owing to the bend in the river on the right, the Boers had an opportunity of cross-firing on the British attack. A Boer Hotchkiss was directed with marvellous accuracy against a British maxim, killing the sergeant in charge, wounding an officer and disabling the gun. This occurred quite at important wheat centres yester at the beginning of the eugagement. Whenever the Boer fire was silenced in one direction, it was immediately reopened in an-

All British in Danger "Owing to the terrific fire, nobody on the plain was out of danger. Stretcher-bearers found it impossible to go forward in the few cases they were called upon to attend, and the wounded were compelled, if possible, to crawl out of the lines. "No quarter seems to have been given on either side. The British assert that amid the bullets the ambulance wagons displayed their flags prominently to no advantage. These were repeatedly driven back Dec. 5s 6%d, March 5s 8%d, May 5s 8%d; and compelled to take refuge out of signt. spot corn steady. 3s 5d; futures quiet, Dec. 3s 4%d, March 3s 5d, May 3s 4%d; dum bullets, and made special targets of and compelled to take refuge out of signt. the horses on the plain in the hope of hit-

"While the Argyll Highlanders pushing up the river they were fired upon from a house and several fell. Thereupon the Highlanders stormed the house, although the Boers hoisted a white flag, no attention was paid to it, and all Boers were "It is reported that Gen. Cronje with his contingent retreated toward Landberg at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Others followed in the direction of Jacobsdale, and the and hospital equipment were lost. main body of the Boers retired with the

guns about 8 o'clock in the evening. "On the following morning, at darbreak the British fired a few shells into the vilcavalry crossed the river and found the enemy's camp deserted. Dead Boers and many who were dying were to be seen everywhere in the entrenchments, as well as numerous new graves. Several buildings were in smoking ruins. "Some of the Boer prisoners say that Gen. Cronfe was in supreme command. He had to whip his men to prevent them from deserting, and, despite this, many threw down their rifles and fled.

# MODDER'S RAIN OF BULLETS

of the British Army-The Roers Driven Out. London, Dec. 4 .- The Daily Chronicle publishes the lonowing despatch, dated wed-

tle was waged hercely for nearly fourteen ast end abattoir this morning were The enemy occupied a strong entrenched Their Number There Estimated at Beyoung wife's errors, and condemning 600 lambs. The demand was good and along the bank of the stream. They were well supplied with artillery and fought desperately. Our force consisted of the 2nd Battalion of the Coldstream Guards, the 1st Battallon of the Scots Guards, the 3rd battalion of the Grenadier Guards, the 1st Battalion of the Northumberland Fusiliers, the 2nd Battalion of the Yorkshire Light Infantry (the King's Own), a part of the 1st Battalion of the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, the 9th Lancers, the Mounted Infantry, three batteries of field artillery and the 1st Battalion of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders (Princess Louise). The latter reinforced us from Gen. Wauchope's brigade, and arrived just in

time for the fight. Started at Daybreak The battle started at daybreak, our guns shelling the Boer's left. The enemy replied advantage. Our infantry advanced across the plain towards the river in two brigades. The Guards at the right were met by an awful hall of bullets from the enemy's

sharpshooters posted close to the river on Our Troops Simply Mowed Down. least 10,000. The Scots Guards advanced 600 yards before they were fired on. Then fusilade, which lasted without intermission murderous enfilading fire that they had to over and held their own for hours against

Never Such a Sustained Fire The general opinion of the staff is that in the annals of the British army as that which our troops had to face vestorday. Our men fell in dozens while trying to

rush the heldge. Many Heroic Deeds. Among the many heroic deeds one of the most conspicuous was that of Lieut Col tain Sellnein of the Oneensland contingent and a dozen members of the Coldstream Guards, who jumped into the river and swam nearly to the other side in the face of a steady fire. They were forced to re- a well-known hotel proprietor of this tire however, and, folining hands, swam back, two of their number being nearly drowned in the return. The British gung kent up a heavy fire all day, and fearful havoe was wrought in the Poer positions, the enemy being forced to flee from their

Night Ended the Bloodshed. Night put an and to the terrible bloodshed. The infantry brigade was dreading. ly cut un. The Boors retroated at night taking their guns with thom, and we are now occupying their positions. The enemy's was passed retiring City Treasurer | the treaty. loss was tremendous."

FAILURE OF NEWS.

London Times Says Results Are Not Big Enough for the Expenditure of Men and Money.

ways been patient and even cheerful. River fall to give an intelligent idea of bodies were taken from the wreckwhat happened. There is a feeling of dis- age.

# affords splendid proof of the unsurpassed John Cavanagh Was Arraigned in the

Mafeking Safe. Mafeking is safe, or was so on Nov. 24. The British had captured 25 burghers of

greater results by processes savoring a lit-

Boers Full of Confidence. An Associated Press despatch from Durban says that persons arriving there from Pretoria assert that the Boers are full of confidence and are well prepared for a six months' slege of Pretoria.

#### JOUBERT AT COLENSO.

London Despatch Tells of a Dynamite Conspiracy in Ireland-Mr. Hay's

Appointment. London, Dec. 4 .- A local farmer arrested be taken. rived at Estcourt. He says General Joubert personally commands the Colenso force. A letter from an officer at Ladysmith reyeals a novel feature of a modern battle.

Lady Cyclists on Deck. The writer says that at the battle of Reit fentein "several ladies arrived on bicycles. Of course, they kept at a distance, but a A Dublin correspondent declares that, "owing to startling information as to the existence of a dynamite conspiracy, in order to quicken the flow of Boer subscriptions, the authorities have decided to double the guards at all the military barracks in

The afternoon newspapers welcome the appointment of Mr. Wilbert S. Hay as United States Consul at Pretoria. The St. James Gazette says: "The appointment of Mr. Hay is one of those small but signifi- people will absolutely object to have tial observer tests the sincerely good feeling between ourselves and the United

BOERS IN FULL RETREAT. Corrospondent Says They Are En Route to Bloemfontein.

ent of The Daily News, with Gen. Metnuen, 100,000 men if England desired them. telegraphing from Mouder River on the day after the battle, says: "I hear that the Boers are in full retreat to Bloemfontein." the mouth of a subaltern officer, 330 Horses Were Lost.

the Ismore broke up yesterday evening. Her stern is out of the water, but her bow is gone. All hands and 20 horses out of undertaking exercises in Toronto just 350 were saved. The loss of the Ismore's horses is quite serious at the present moment, when they were particularly needed. They consisted of selected trained chargers and gun teams. It is not yet clear whether the six field guns on board the transport were saved. In any case, much war material

Cape Town, Dec. 4 .- The British transport Hurona, from New Orleans, Nov. 3, has ar-The transport Canning from London, Nov. 12, has also arrived here with the first bat-

tery of howitzers. Mafeking Siege Raised from Mafeking: "General Cronje, with 100 wagons and a large body of Boers, has left his laager, practically raising the siege although desultory firing can be heard."

London, Dec. 5 .- The Cape Town corres-Government intends at an early date to Was the Most Steady Fire in the Annals send one of the Ministers to England to urge upon the Imperial authorities the acgarding the final settlement after the war."

London, Dec. 5 .- The Times has the following from Frere camp, dated Wednesday,

BOERS SHELLED THE HOSPITAL.

tween 10,000 and 15,000 Men. London, Dec. 4 .- The fact that the De Beer's Mines foundry is casting shells, while the garrison seldom replies to the Boers' artillery, is said to point to a scarcity of ammunition at Kimberley, partially account-

ing for General Methuen's haste. Boers Shelled the Hospital. burgher commanding the Boers, sent a message, suggesting that all the wounded be sent to a neutral camp, and that General White peremptorily refused, whereupon the accounts agree that the Boers' shells were much more damaging than previously. A Conclusion of Case in Which the Lord number of civilians and police were killed or wounded, while the Liverpool and Gloucester Eattallons lost 11 men Nov. 24. The siege of Ladysmith was then growing stronger. The Boers were estimated to at mber from 10,000 to 15,000 men. The health of the British garrison was good. The Boer force at Colenso is estimated to favorably mixed up, Justice Wright be 15,000 men, with 15 guns.

#### WHERE BULLETS WERE THICK.

Advance Two Paces. London, Dec. 5 .- Mr. Julian Ralph, describing in The Daily Mail this morning | ly resisted the attempt of Promoter testify that the British never once saw hand or foot without being riddled. "Despite all this, however, the day belonged to the artillery. The infantry never advanced two paces during the day of hell. The shells of our 20 guns were accurately inted in the enemy's trenches, and roke the hearts of the Boers, for, after dark, they all retreated."

Mrs. Mooney Goes to Trial. Quebec, Dec. 5 .- In the Lake Beauort murder case, the evidence of prisoner, David Dube, was finishyesterday morning, and Mrs. looney, the murdered man's widow, and illustrations grossly insulting was committeed for trial on the to Queen Victoria, last night seized charge of being implicated in the copies of a ribald song, entitled,

Woman Died of Hydrophobia Reading, Va., Dec. 5.—Mrs. Kate Goodman, wife of C. S. Goodman, city, died suddenly yesterday of hyterday M. Fresneau protested against drophobia. Nine weeks ago she was the signing of the Franco-American bitten in the left hand by a small

knowledge of interested parties, such Kirby and Thompson Retired. Ottawa, Dec. 5 .- At a meeting of Agricultural Associations. He also the City Council last night, on mo- | said the Senate ought to demand a tion of Alderman Fripp, a resolution postponement and an examination of Kirby and Collector Thompson. The resolution stated that they had not

Six Passengers Killed. Denver, Col., Dec. 5 .- Two passenger trains on the Denver & Rio London, Dec. 5.-(4.50 a.m.)-There is little Grande Railway were wrecked by col- still warm when found by David

done their duty by the city.

# THE LONDON MATRICIDE.

#### Police Court and Manifested But Little Concern.

London, Ont., Dec. 5 .- The weapon the death of Mary Cavanagh, the victim of Saturday night's tragedy, has not been found. A long sharp wound extending from the inner side of the left eye down around the nose, is thought to have been the fatal one, and was probably caused by some keen-edged instrument.

The deceased's son, John Cavanagh, accused of the crime, was formally arraigned at the Police Court yesterday morning and was remanded for a week. Cavanagh is about 48 years of age. When brought bofore the court he reemed very unconcerned, and had nothing to say. The inquest on the remains of the unfortunate woman will be held Thursday night next, when the evidence will

Mrs. Cavanagh was over 70 years of age, and a very heavy woman, weighing 260 pounds. Her husband died two or three years ago.

# AFTER GENERAL HUTTON.

#### Mr. Tarte's Paper Throws Solid Shots at the Commander.

Montreal, Dec. 5 .- Once more Hon. Mr. Tarte is after General Hutton with a long stick. La Patrie yesterday said that Major-General Hutton, formerly a colonel in the British army, is acting in such a manner that if he does not soon put a prake on his intemperate zeal the Canadian cartly important signs by which the impar- our volunteers commanded by cn officer coming from the other side of the Atlantic. We pay with our own money the commander of the Canadian militia, and the one who pays generally likes to have control. When the Canadian contingent left for the Transvaal Major-General Hutton said at Quebec that Canada would London, Dec. 5 .- The special correspond- be disposed to contribute 50,000 or We may say that such language from paid, we repeat, by the ratepayers London, Dec. 4 .- Later an official des- of this country, is inexcusable; but patch from Cape Town announced that General Hutton seems to believe what he says, as he appears to be as if he were on the eve of participating in a great war. We are quite certain that the Major-General is very much deceived as to the character of the Canadian people, if he thinks they want to return to the old days of military, regime."

#### A BOUNDARY CONFERENCE. Britain's Business, but Italy Was Invited Out of Courtesy.

Rome, Dec. 5 .- The conference here Cape Town, Thursday, Nov. 30 .- The Cape between the Minister of Foreign Af-Times has the following despatch fairs, Marquis Visconti Venosta; Commissioner Martin; the British Ambassador, Sir Philip W. Currie, and Mr. James Rennel Rodd, the British Consul-General in Egypt, who was special envoy to King Menelik of pondent of The Standard says: "The Cape | Abyssinia in 1897, was solely concerned with the delimitation of the frontiers of Erythrea and the Souceptance of the Cape Cabinet's view re- dan, and the details of frontier arrangements affecting intercourse between the two territories. It was the presence in Italy of Commission-Nov. 29: "The Boer camp at Colenso is er Martin, who is Governor of Ery-Spondent at Modder Kiver Camp:

Nov. 29: "The Boer camp at Colenso is er Martin, who is Governor of EryThe severest engagment our column has visible from a point near Chieveley. It is threa, who suggested the expediency nibel, though beautiful as a dream, is Choice bacon hogs sold at \$4.371/2, yet had, and propanty the severest of the a strong position and difficult for a direct of hir. Rodd's visit in order to and verbally arrange matters. The Associated Press 's offcially informed that Emperor William of Germany was neither consulted nor interested in the arrangement, which was purely one of boundaries, upon which Italy, more as a matter of courtesy than anything else, was consulted. No element of offensive or defensive alliance was considered, and the reports to that effect published in the United States It also appears that General Schalk, the are officially characterized as ab-

#### THE PROMOTER NUISANCE.

Mayor Was Mixed Up.

London, Dec. 5 .- At the conclusion yesterday of the investigation into the concern with which Lord Mayor Newton was said to have been unsaid he had no judgment to give. He added that the investigation was solely to enable the official receiver of the company to take other pro-Julian Ralph Says the Infantry Did Not | ceedings if he so desired. It was due to Lord Mayor Newton, he declared, to say that he had successful-Mendel to appropriate £28,000 for his own purposes. Such articles of association, however, according to Justice Wright, constituted nothing short of a scandal, and it was highly desirable in his opinion that the law should limit powers conferred

#### public at the mercy of promoters. Insults to the Queen.

thereby, which at present placed the

Paris, Dec. 5 .- The police, in addition to another seizure of copies of La Caricature, containing matter "The Disembarkation of the English," containing a drawing ridiculing Her Majesty. The song had been exposed in many shops and kiosks.

Franco-American Treaty.

convention of July 24 without the

Paris, Dec. 5 .- In the Senate yes-

as the Chamber of Commerce and

Cattle Buyer Suicides. Wanstead, Ont., Dec. 5 .- James E. Sheppard, a cattle buyer and farmer of the sixth line of Plymton, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn yesterday. The body was Shannon. Despondency is supposed