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di-

|too bad? And 1 assure you, Vera,

about-about-Uncle Gregory's son!" order.

amazed amusement.

if ever that was spoken?"

fellow called Pey-"

Dysart indignantly.

as poor as a church mouse."

MILLBROOK ONT., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1904.

C. W. RICHARDS, Publisher and Proprietor

OR THE SECRET CABINET

CHAPTER XII.

Peeping into the summer-house as eagerly now, and with eyes uplifted, she runs past it Griselda discovers to "I went in exactly the contrary her amazement, that Vera is still in rection I took last time. I hate a

"What, have you never stirred?" just when he is least wanted." cries she. "Bless me, have you "Ah, was it then?" says Vera. stayed in this earwiggy place ever "I begin to think that of all men since? But," hopefully, "I suppose fishermen are the most ubiquitous. I you did stir; you went into the house was never so startled in my life as the gardens, and came back again?" when I looked up to-day and found "No, I didn't," says Vera, speak- he was beside me. . My back was

ing in the low tense way of one who turned, you see, and I didn't know has been mentally whispering all day, he was there until he spoke." as if afraid of being overheard. "I "He seems a clever young man," never moved from this. I felt as if had gone anywhere else, but here I think, if you mean that," says Gri- have been somewhat unkind to him. to prevent the Russians from making was safe. He would hardly venture selda reflectively. here again."

ly, who is nothing if not practical. he is cleverer than most, or equal to "My good girl, have you thought the arranging of them beforehand, but that civilized people always dine? yet I don't see how he can always There will be dinner," says she, nod- manage to extort one out of the moding a sapient head. "You have to ment's very barren surroundings, and

"I've thought of that," with a the correct second!" quick sigh.

knew. His face-did you see it?-it "Lucky chance! Your face says self, will be the correct thing, and panese sappings of the eastern forts. was a picture!" "Pon't go on like that, Griselda,"

says her sister impatiently. "I feel Vera's eyes as she turns towards her, entreaty in her eye. so wretched about it-just as if I hated myself!" She stops for a mofended anybody in that rude, inexcusable way makes one feel so horrid!"

"Inexcusable? I don't see that," says Griselda. "I don't see that it was your fault at all. You gave opinion privately to me; if he chanced to overhear that opinion, whose fault was it?" "No one's, of course," she seems a

little comforted by this bland disposition of her trouble, and goes on again presently as if agreeing with; it. "Yes, really, and besides, he isn't of so much importance any way. He's really nothing to us, eh? and one may surely speak to one's own sister without being reviled for it." It is quite plain now that she is trying to make herself look right to herself. Then all at once her tone changes. "But yet I do wish I had never seen him, and that to-day had never been," she cries in a little hurt voice. "And-what was it you said about dinner, Griselda? Do you know I really don't see how I am to get through it?"

"With a knife and fork and a spoon do wonder whether he will talk and a faint smile. "But I cannot con- can play old Harry with us!" pass it all over, or sulk and maintain a majestic silence?"

"I suppose I couldn't have a headache?: suggests Vera regarding , her sister doubtfully.

"Oh, no. Not on any account. Why Vera, where is your pluck gone? Don't you suppose he would know? It would only make bad worse; create a mountain out of the merest molehill. I really think I should come down if I were you."

"You're not, you see," says Vera with a little sigh, as if regretful of that incontrovertible fact.

"You mean that it is therefore a simple thing for me to argue on the point. Perhaps you even think want you to come down to dinner to help me with him. If so, stay upstairs, because I don't. And look here, Vera; after all, what do you and I care what he thinks? If it will make you happier, have a headache by all means, darling, and I'll see it out with him."

She speaks in eager earnest. It has suddenly suggested itself to her that her afternoon has been one of certain speakable, nay, something more than that. She determines if possible to save Vera from further discomfiture and nervous heart-givings.

"I shall quite enjoy a tete-a-tete evening with him," she says smil-

"No." says Vera, after a silent struggle with berself; I should hate to let him think I cared, though, of "Grizel," holding out her hand to don't you think?"

even the most unworthy!" says Griselda, throwing back her him."

head and laughing merrily. a fashion. When I think of it, I feel twenty miles from this, just on the abruptly, turning to her with someas if I couldn't show any more re- border of our country, and that he is thing that is surely anger, but as

I'll so represent your absence that come to the house to see us, in the then.

ence at any time, I shall leave it to parently lost in thought provoked by rose-bud stands, but I doubt if its you to come to the rescue."

person," says Griselda gaily. "Well." in a lighter tone, "it is a

nice walk?"

selda to be so terse, and when with but I think if you met him, you'd not possibly affect you in any way." the limited reply there comes too know. He doesn't seem to feel it like "Is that how you look at it?" warm a blush and a lowering of the that himself. I don't believe it-it "Is there any other way? Why tell-tale eyes, Vera pretty well knows has occurred to him."

at all. "Yes.: apologetically. "Wasn't it Griselda suddenly remembers how "Why, indeed!" He regards her "You met him?" she says simply.

she loves her. "But don't let things go too far, darling."

She sighs heavily. "You are miserable about that wretched affair of the morning," cries Griselda. "Never mind it. If you will come to dinner I promise you to do your spirits."

"Oh, yes. There isn't a decent chance of escape," says Vera wearily. "Sh!" cries Griselda, softly, putting up her hand; the sound of coming footsteps, slow, deliberate footsteps, purposely made heavier, smites up-

CHAPTER XIII.

have come to say good-bye."

She has accepted her sister's crime a final stand at the latter place. were not going until-"

holding out his hand to her with a pedo boats alone are intact. to turn them on, as it were, just at a more unfortunate affair I never other's raillery. "It was all chance." thing to propitiate him, she tells her- slackened their opposition to the Ja- mere speculations. that; why is your tongue less hon- she grows positively friendly towards The defenders are dwindling in num-

> "I should be honest to you or not "If you must go, do us one serat all," says Griselda laughing too, vice first," she says. "Do you see if we are left with no one to air it awkward tendrils and press them believe, forever.

with, save each other. This solitude back into share?" given seven years of his life to pos- and fleet outside of it have failed to hundred Russian dead and wounded offered to advance the money to Tur-"No, but something tells me we sess, but Dysart is disgracefully un- play their part in the combination were seen. They had been horribly key to buy the ships, in return for 51c to 9c, and hens at 5c to 6c. shall see little more of him; whereas moved by it, and refusing to return for which the fortress was prepared, mangled with dynamite grenades. it, steps outside, and with a decided- The campaign on the peninsula really "True, he looks like a fixture! Oh, ly unwilling air proceeds to lift the began when the Japanese on June

or two with an expression full of resource, seizes the opportunity she to sea across the peninsula. Thence has herself provided. Catching Vera's onwards the Japanese advance has "How can you be so absurd?" she arm she draws her back out of sight. been continuous. says. "You are very properly too | "Now's your time!" she says. "Say ashamed to call him Mr. Dysart, and something. Do something. It doesn't

you can't bring yourself to say Sea- matter what, but for Heaven's sake ton. Don't you think you'll find smooth him down one way or anoththese roundabout methods of men- er! If you don't you'll have the old disabling the Russian fleet at Port tioning him rather embarrassing in man down upon us like-" the long run? Do you know, Vera, I "I can't," gasps Vera fearfully. did not think you capable of so "You must," insists Griselda stern-

ly. "It's impossible to know what "I puzzle myself," says Vera with sort of man he is. If revengeful, he the fortress which they have been quer the thought that in some way Without waiting to explain what he will cause me acute suffering. Of particular game this may mean, or course, it is only a fancy," with a the full significance thereof, she steps sudden haughty little movement of lightly outside, and gazes with unher shapely head. 'Who is he, that disguised rapture upon Dysart's absertly, as if trying to work out he should influence my life in any- work. The tendrils have indeed been in his own mind the answer to this

Peyton," she says; "he is far more says with quite a little glow of ad- the injustice of it to which I object. interesting even to me. Well," gai- miration. "There, you've done You had evidently determined bely, "and did he say that word of enough. I can circumvent this little forehand to show me no grace. I de- frequent appearance of Russian troops love to you? You remember our tendril whilst you say good-bye to by you to deny it! Come, can you?" in the direction of Hsienchang, on the compact-your promise to tell me Vera. I am so afraid you will miss Miss Dysart is silent. The very right of the Japanese position on the your train, and all on my account." imjetuosity of his accusation ha- Sha, it is believed here that they are "What is a word of love?" asks Dysart, who has received her rap-deadened her power to reply, and be independent detachments despatched Griselda reddening. "He-of course, tures rather grimly, drops the tendril sides, is there not truth in it? Had from Fushun, which is 30 miles east I haven't forgotten my promise, but in question, and returns to the sum- she not prejudged? one hardly knows what one means- mer-house with all the manner of "Was that fair?" says he with some any force south-east of Mukden. Late-

"I don't," says Vera. "I know. So say a chillingly courteous word or served that foregone conclusion?" the word has been said! I suppose it two of farewell to the girl who has ! would be indiscreet to ask what it openly declared towards him such an undying animosity.

"Nonsense! I don't believe he said "I am afraid," says Vera, speaking a word that even related to love; all with cold precision, as one delivering he did say was that he was glad I herself of an unloved lesson, "that wasn't 'the wife of any fellow.' ' you are going away thus abruptly beenjoyment. Vera's one of dulness un- "I see," says Vera pausing; and cause of what you heard me say this then-"of any other fellow of course; morning."

he was evidently leading up to the "You are right. That is why I am point that if you were the wife of a going," replies Dysart calmly. "Yes?" in a chilling tone and with "Ch, Vera! I wonder you aren't faintly-lifted brows. "I regret exashamed!" says the younger Miss ceedingly that I should have so unfortunately offended you, but to go "Well, so I am," apologetically, for that-it all sounds a little trivial,

course, I do care; it is a miserable her, "sit down here beside me; what "Not my going, I think. I don't thing to hurt the feelings of anybody, you tell me of Mr. Peyton sounds see how I can do otherwise. Why all that it should be, but-I do wish should I make you uncomfortable? "Oh, if he could only hear that!" you knew something more about But you may call it trivial, if you like, to talk of detesting a man you "I'll tell you all I know. That he have only seen for an hour or two, "Well, I dare say I should consider has a torndown old place somewhere in and who in those hours-" He him more," says Vera, "if he had Derbyshire. That he has one sister, pauses. "Did I make myself so specinot accepted my apology in so rude Lady Riversdale, who lives about ally objectionable?" demands he

surely entreaty, in his eyes. "Just so," says Griselda. "And "What a pity it is as it is!" says "As I told you before," indifferent, if you still want to shirk the dinner. Vera restlessly. "If he could only ly, "one says foolish things now and

it will icok like indignation, not pen- regular orthodox way, it would be so "Would you have me believe you much better. I do detest the ap- did not really mean what you said?" "No. I'll come down," says Miss pearance of anything clandestine." "I would not have you believe any-Dysart slowly. "Why should I even She looks at her sister with a little thing," returns she haughtily. "Why feel myself in the wrong? Only- nervous frown, as if fearing she has should I?" Her eyes are looking if there should be a too terrible sil- gone too far, but Griselda is ap- straight past him to where a glowing her words, and for quite a minute glories are justly appreciated by her "You couldn't leave it to a better does not emerge from her mental just now. Something akin to passionate dislike towards the man who "I can't feel like that about it," has thus brought her steadily to book plessing to have you back. I thought she says, looking earnestly at Vera. is making her pulses throb. "I only you would never come. Had you a "Not with him. It doesn't seem a think it a pity that you should curbit as if I were doing anything to tail your visit to your father because "I had," slowly. It is unlike Gri- be ashamed of. I can't explain it, of a chance remark of mine that can-

> should you care whether or not I de-"I think I should like him," says test you; I, whom you saw for the Vera softly, with such sympathy that first time yesterday?"

all the talking, and as it has to be endured I do entreat you to keep up Warships Now at Bottom of Port says: Gen. Sakharoff, under Wednesday's date, reports that the Russian Arthur Harbor.

BATTLESHIPS SUNK.

to Tokio on Thursday says that the "Good heavens! Here he is,: says battleship Peresviet's keel is on the Griselda, and indeed they have barely bottom, and that her middle funnel time to put on a carefully unconsci- is wrecked. The cruiser Pallada is ous demeanour, when Seaton Dy- beginning to list to port. The upper man like that, don't you?—turning up sart darkens the door of the summer deck of the cruiser Bayan was set house, and looks coldly down on on fire and is still burning. The battleship Sevastopol is moored alongside a dock in the east harbor, where she is hidden from sight by the hills. The fire to-day was directed to the and he is now childless. "They told me I should find you Pallada, Bayan and Sevastopol. The here," he says, speaking to Vera. "I sinking of the battleship Poltava was published a list of 36 officers' killed afternoon, the Japanese troops at ing outside, Toronto freights. due to the explosion of a magazine and 58 wounded. No mention "But surely you are not going so aboard of her. She was hit only a made of where these casualties soon! not before dinner, not to- few times. It is considered that as curred, but it was presumably at days in capturing positions and innight!" cries Griselda, thunderstruck 203-Metre Hill commands the com- Port Arthur, by this solution of their difficulty, munications between the city and "I knew I might have met him if I "He's not artful or designing, I and a little sorry too. Surely, they Liaotishan the Japanese will be able

"I only mean that he revels in situ- as her own, and after all, what had A correspondent who is with the "What folly!" says Griselda severe- ations. I don't wish to pretend that he done? She speaks hurriedly with Japanese forces besieging Port Ar- Admiral Rojestvensky, commander of an honest regret, unmindful of the thur, in describing the havoc wrought the Baltic fleet, not to proceed to disastrous consequences that may by the fire of the Japanese guns, says the Far East. The Czar took the follow should he accept her words that in addition to the warships al- matter into his own hands and issuand stay. "I thought you said you ready named as being sunk or dam- ed the order, despite the opposition aged, the gunboats Giljak and Fusad- of the grand dukes. The Baltic fleet get to Japan by the Cape route. War ronto, 25c more for broken lots here, "I am going now. Good-bye," neck have also been sunk. The tor- will now probably dawdle at various risks on steamers with coal for Ja- and 40c for broken lots outside.

est?" There is a little laugh in him, and beams upon him with gentle ber, and are suffering from exhaus-

WILL SOON FALL.

When the port finally falls it will filled with soil. that I dared believe what you say drooping tendrils and reduce them to 27th captured Nanshan, and seized the great line of defences which the Griselda regards her for a moment | Griselda, naturally a girl of great Russians had constructed from sea

WILL STARVE THEM OUT.

A despatch from Tokio says:-In Arthur, precluding the possibility of its being able to reinforce the Russian second Pacific squadron, the Ja- have been almost worthless from panese have accomplished the main poor construction of the shells. object of desperate assaults against making the past three months. There while continuing the siege, they will whom allege they fled from i their

way?" She breathes rather quickly, reduced to order; the roses are bloom- question, and then suddenly: and then throws off by an effort her ing now in a decorous tranquility. "Nevertheless, I do care," he says

angry mood. "Let us talk of Mr. "You ought to be a gardener," she with a touch of vehemence. "It is

what he means-I mean. Oh, bother," one in mad haste to be gone. It is heat. "Strangers as we were to each ly 25,000 were sent from the district with irritable self-contempt, "what merely a part of an unpleasant whole, other, as we are, as we are likely to south-east of Mukden to join the on earth do I mean, I wonder?" he tells himself, that he must first remain, I ask you how it was I de- fighting line on the Russian right. (To be Continued.)

avoid losses of the magnitude al- ties. The Javanese subsequently re-A despatch sent from Port Arthur ready attending their efforts, and in-tired. stead of assaulting, will rely on Gen. Kouropatkin, in a telegram to

NOGI'S SONS KILLED.

finally captured.

A despatch from Tokio says :- In the fighting of Nov. 30th the second son of Gen. Nogi was killed on 203-Metre Hill. Gen. Nogi's eldest son was killed in the Battle of Nanshan

BALTIC FLEET A BLUFF.

A despatch to the London Express from St. Petersburg says that definite instructions have been sent to ports until the possibilities of ser- pan are being underwritten at lower Peas-67c to 68c for No. 2 west determination not to be changed. Gri- It is reported that the Russian vice are so remote that the public rates than a month or two ago. The and east. "I really don't think he is a mod- selda takes it and shakes it genially, counter-attacks on 203-Metre Hill will have forgotten its original mis- indifference of underwriters to the "I must say," says Griselda, with ern Cagliostro, if that is what you nay, warmly. His humor is decidedly ceased on Dec. 5, and that the atnow, it must be confessed, a smoth- are aiming at," says Griselda again, hostile, and if he acquaints the old tackers have withdrawn towards Ya- reports concerning the despatch of a destroying force is very striking. ered inclination towards mirth, "that perhaps now a little annoyed at the father of their incivility- Any- yangkau. The Russians have also third squadron to the Far East are

AWFUL SCENES.

spondent of the Associated Press has to sell the vessels direct to Russia, ment, and lifts the palms of her "you give one no loophole. Yes, that rose?" -a rather unkempt and A despatch from Chefoo says: Ac- visited 203-Metre Hill, the scene of fearing the possibility of being subhands and presses them nervously then; I was glad to see him. He is straggling specimen of its kind that cording to Japanese officers from the awful six-days' fight, which ended sequently held liable to pay Japan against her hot cheeks. "To have of the one oasis in my wilderness, nay trails in unadmired disorder just out the front, Dec. 20, will see Port with its capture by the Japanese. heavy damages. The question of selmore, he is a veritable necessity. I side the door, "It has baffiled me Arthur in their possession completely The advance works and the crest of ling to a third party as an intermedand the trenches were smashed and suggested, but a guarantee against

She is smiling divinely at him, a not be because of any failure within In a single section of the trenches upon Russia abandoned the project.

POOR SHRAPNEL.

A despatch from Mukden says: The Russians continue to bombard the Japanese positions with both heavy to the Red Sea. and light artillery. The Japanese response is feeble.

The Russians have experienced much difficulty with their shrapnel, which Japanese attacks during the Battle of Sha River, but failed in many cases. Some of the consignments of shrapnel sent to the front appear to

TO ESCAPE SERVICE.

A despatch from London says: is now a strong probability that, Eight hundred Russians, most of homes in order to escape military service in Manchuria, left London on riving at the rate of 150 daily.

INDEPENDENT FORCES.

A despatch from Tokio says: As to of Mukaen. There are no Russians in Cheese, cwt. 22,832 The Asani reports that the Russians returned to India to strengthen Inheavily bombarded the railway on the dia's land defences.

lower Sha River throughout Friday afternoon. A large number of Russian wounded were sent north from Muk-

MINOR ENGAGEMENTS.

A despatch from St. Petersburg day's date, reports that the Russian main guard at a village southward of Laotchengulni Pass was driven out on Tuesday by the Japanese artillery after sustaining a few casual-

starving out the garrison until it is the Emperor, mentions Japanese attacks on Sinchinpu and Soudgainin, both of which were repulsed, and an unimportant outpost affair on the right wing when the Russians routed and bayoneted a Japanese guard.

JAP TROOPS INSPIRITED.

The London Times' correspondent at Tokio says:-According to an of-Imperial army headquarters has ficial telegram, issued on Thursday is Port Arthur are greatly inspirited by oc- the signal successes of the last few flicting damage to the Russian fleet.

A LIGHT WEIGHT.

respondent says:-The progress of mixed at 631c, on track Toronto. but it should be fast enough to enable freights; No. 2, 321c, low freights, the vessels to reach far eastern waters and 32c north and west. as soon as the coal steamers, which Rolled Oats-\$4.10 for cars of bags have not yet left this country, can and \$4.35 for barrels on track To-

A DOUBTFUL STORY.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: A story is current here that A despatch from headquarters of when Russia some time ago sought to the Third Japanese Army before Port purchase seven Argentine and Chilian Arthur, via Fusan, says: The corre- warships, the two countries declined positively believe we shall learn to many a time, but you are tall, oh, and Russian resistance on the Kwang- the hill were torn away, the slopes liary was discussed, and the possibilforget our own language, you and I, taller than most; will you lift those Tung peninsula will have ended, they of the hill were covered with debris ity of Turkey playing the role was future liability was demanded, where-"You forget-our cousin," says Vera smile that Tom Peyton would have itself, but because the Russian army one hundred yards long over two Great Britain, says the story, then

certain concessions which would permit Great Britain to erect a second 70c on track and 75c to 80c out of Gibraltar on the coast of Yemf, op- store. Eastern 75c to 80c on tracks, posite Perim Island, giving Great Britain control of the lower entrance Negotiations along these lines are

said to be now progressing. It is added that Russia is much alarmed ed at \$7.50 on track. No. 2 and over the report that an emissary has mixed clover are proportionately lowshould have effectually checked the been despatched to Constantinople to block the game.

BRITAIN'S TRADE IMPROVED. ton

Returns Show Increases in Exports and Imports.

November statement of the Board of ness is concerned. A few sales of in imports and \$55,377,500 in ex- at 40c to 404c, and No. 3 at 39c to The increase in imports includes | Flour-Manitoba spring wheat pat-

cotton \$2,798,805, and certain man-ents, \$5.80; strong bakers', \$5.50; Thursday for Liverpool, on their way ufactured articles, over \$2,500,000. winter wheat patents, \$5.70 to to America. These refugees are ar- The increase in exports was mainly \$5.80; straight rollers, \$5.40 to in cotton fabrics, \$7,525,855.

The imports from Canada were '-Sheep and lambs... 11,370 Wheat, cwt.408,200 Wheat, meal, etc.. 157,100 12,581 Peas, cwt., 30,950 Bacon, cwt. 80,749 Hams, cwt. x 17,103 Butter, cwt. 21,023 Eggs, great hn'ds. 46,612

The Ruling Prices In Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 13 .- Wheat-Ontario -Sellers are now asking \$1, with 99c bid, for red and white; spring is quoted 93c to 94c; goose, 87c. Manitoba, No. 1 northern, \$1.041; No. 2 northern, 991c; No. 3 northern 931c, Georgian Bay ports; 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour-90 per cent. patents, \$4.20 to \$4.35, buyers' sacks, east and west, 15c to 20c higher for choice. Manitoba, \$5.35 to \$5.70 for first patents, \$5.20 to \$5.40 for second patents, and \$5 to \$5.30 for bakers'. Millfeed-\$14.50 to \$15 for bran in bulk; \$17.50 to \$18 for shorts, east and west; Manitoba, \$21 for shorts,

\$10 for bran, exports. Barley-Dull; 45c for No. 2, 43c for No. 3 extra, and 41c for No. 3 malt-Rye-75c to 76c for No. 2. Corn-New Canadian on cob, 45c;

new American yellow easier and more plentiful, 534c to 544c new American mixed not so plentiful, 53c on track, Toronto. Old American, No. 2 yel-The London Times' insurance cor- low, 66c; No. 3 at 65c, and No. 3 the Russian Baltic fleet may be slow, Oats-33c for No. 1 white, east low

Buckwheat-Easier: 54c to 55c,

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter-The market is fairly steady and prices unchanged. Creamery, prints 21c to 22c do tubs 19c to 20c Dairy tubs, good to choice 15c to 16c do medium 13c to 14c do inferior grades 10c to 12c Dairy lb. rolls, good to

choice 16c to 17c do medium 14c to 15c Cheese-Steady at 101c to 101c per Th. for large and 10%c to 11c for

twins in job lots here. Eggs -22c to 23c for new laid, 20c to 21c for fresh and 20c for limed. Poultry-Turkeys, 13c to 14c for young and 10c to 11c for old. Ducks and geese, Sic to 9c. Chickens at Potatoes-Cntario stock, 65c to

and 90c to 95c out of store. Dressed Hogs-Steady at \$6.25 to \$6.30 per cwt. for choice selected weights on track here. Baled Hay-No. 1 timothy is offer-

er and not in demand at \$6.50 in car lots on track here. Baled Straw-Car lots on track are quoted unchanged at \$6 to \$6.50 per

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 13 .- Grain-Wheat is A London despatch says :- The still out of line as far as export busi-Trade shows increases of \$9,736,500 car lots of No. 2 white were made 39%c per bushel ex-store.

\$5.50, and in bags, \$2.25 to \$2.65. Feed-Manitoba bran in bags, \$17 Quantity. Value. to \$17.50; shorts, \$21 per ton; On-Cattle 16,796 £284,296 tario bran in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; 22,710 shorts, \$19 to \$29; moullie, \$24 to

79,370 Sandres, \$19 to \$29; moulife 79,370 Sandres, \$19 to \$29; moulife 79,370 Need The trade in country. Meal—The trade in cornmeal is fair 182,890 at \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bag. Hay-No. 1, \$9 to \$9.25; No. 2, \$8 to \$8.25; clover mixed, \$7 to 521,725 \$7.25, and pure clover, \$6.25 to

592,578 \$6.75 per ton in car lots. Beans-Choice primes, \$1.40 to \$1.-45 per bushel, \$1.35 to \$1.374 in Lord Curzon announced that he car lots. Provisions-Heavy Canadian short

cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 64c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6%c to 7%c; kettle rendered, 81c to 91c according to quality; hams, 12c to 13c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs \$7 to \$7.25; heavy fat hogs, \$4.50; mixed lots, \$4.50 to \$5; select, \$5.25 to \$5.40 off cars. Cheese-Ontario fall white, 10c to

Butter-Finest grades, 201c to 20%c; ordinary finest, 19%c to 20c; medium grades, 18tc to 19c, and western dairy, 15%c to 16c. Eggs-Select new laid, 23c to 24c,

141c; colored, 101c to 101c; Quebec,

97c to 10c.

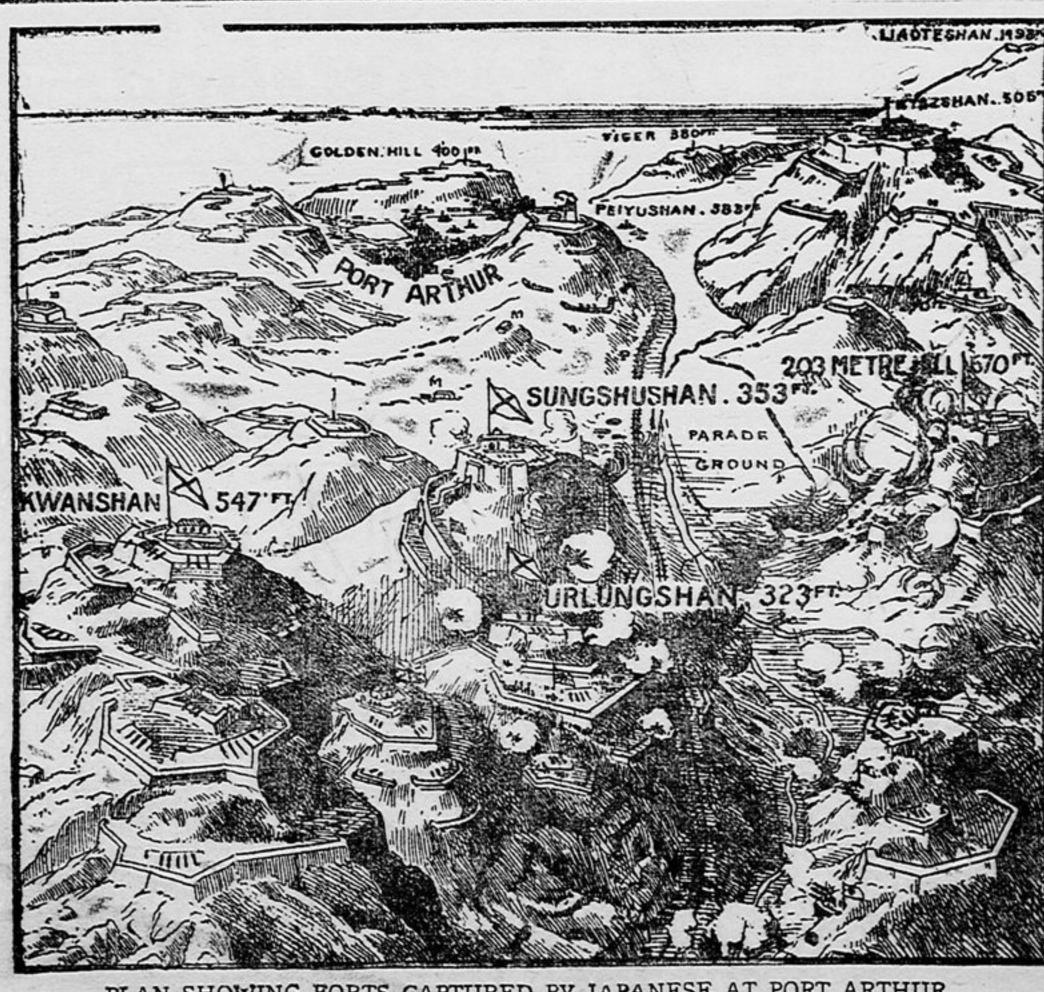
and straight gathered candled, 20c to 21c; No. 2, 15tc to 16c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 13.—Trade was brisk in most descriptions of butcher's cattle at the Western Market to-day. The tone of the trade in butchers' showed an improvement, and buying was more active than a week or so ago. Among the arrivals were a few of the choicer animals, which sold at \$4.25 to \$4.65 per cwt. The bulk of the cattle sold at the old prices through the list. The market also showed an improvement for fair to good cows, and for butchers' and export bulls.

The following were the quotations given for butchers' cattle: Select butchers', \$4.40 to \$4.65; best butch ers', \$4.15 to \$4.40; good butchers', loads of, \$3.70 to \$4.10; fair to good, \$3.50 to \$3.70; cows, \$2.50 to \$3.121; common to rough, \$1.25 to

The following was the range of prices prevailing in stockers and feeders:-Feeders, short-keeps, 1,200 to 1,275 lbs., \$3.50 to \$4; feeders, 1,-050 to 1,175 lbs., \$3.25 to \$3.60; feeders, 800 to 1,025 lbs., \$3 to \$3.-35; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., \$2.25 to \$2.75; stockers, 400 to 600 lbs., \$1.40 to \$2; bulls, 900 to 1,200 lbs. \$1.75 to \$3,



PLAN SHOWING FORTS CAPTURED BY JAPANESE AT PORT ARTHUR.