

The Wilful Otilie;

Or. The Privilege of a Princess.

CHAPTER IV.

I had questioned Janos on our homeward way concerning my new acquaintances; but the fellow was so ill-disposed by nature to external gossip, so withdrawn by his daily task, which was to watch over the well being and snuffly of his master, that he had gathered no acquaintance with affairs outside his province. With the head factor, however, whom I sent for immediately after supper, I was more fortunate. This man, Karl Schultz, is Saxson-born, and consequently one of the few of my numerous dependants with whom I can hold converse here. It was but natural that among the peasantry the advent of strangers, evidently of wealth and distinction, should have created some stir, and it is Schultz's business, among many other things, to know what the peasantry talk about; although in this more contented part of the world this sort of knowledge is not of such importance as among our neighbors the Poles. Schultz, therefore was aware of the arrival of the ladies, likewise of the manner of their coming, and he informed me, not only driven all the servants out of the Castle of Schreckendorf, but spread something like a panic over the country-side. Tidings had also come to his ears that two gentlemen—one of them suffering from the dreadful madly (doubtless the poor Chemmer) had been abandoned in their carriage by the postillions and servants at the small village of Killitz, some forty miles from here, just over the Lusatan border. He corroborated, in fact, greatly to my joy, all that I had been told; for I had had an uneasy foreboding on a visit to her aunt the Dowager Duchess of Saxony, that the second outbreak of the epidemic had driven her to take refuge with the Countess Schreckendorf in our neighborhood. Vastly satisfied with my discovery, and not a little flattered by the impending honor, I made elaborate preparations the next day against the coming of such guests. We rifled the garden, the greenhouses, and the storerooms, and contrived a collation of the elegance of which taxed our resources to the uttermost. Not in the peasant garb did I start at noon upon my romantic quest, but in my finest riding suit of mulberry cloth embroidered with green silver, of what good auguries did I not think when I remembered that green and white were actually the colors of the Maison de Lusace, and that in this discreet manner I could wear on my sleeve the mark of a delicate homage, ruffles of finest Mechlin fluttered on my throat and wrists, and a hat of the very latest make was disposed on my head at the exact angle prescribed by the Vienna mode. With my trim fellows behind me, and with as perfect a piece of horseteeth between my knees as the Emperor himself could ever hope to bestride, I set out in high delight and anticipation. Now, on this freezing winter's night, when I look back upon those days and the days that followed, it seems to me as though it were all a dream. The past events are wrapped in memory in a kind of haze, out of which certain hours marked above the rest stand out alone in clearness.—That particular day stands forth perhaps the clearest of all. I remember that the Princess Otilie looked even more queenly to my mind than at first, with her fair hair powdered and a patch upon the satin whiteness of her chin. In the complacency of my young man's vanity, I was exceedingly elated that she should have considered it worth while to adorn herself for me. I remember, too, that the lady-in-waiting examined me critically, and cast a look of approval upon my elated appearance; that she spoke less and that her mistress spoke more than presence, mute, dark, and scowling, of their female attendant could not spoil the pleasure of our intercourse. In the vineyards, it is true, an incident occurred which for a moment threatened to mar my perfect satisfaction. The peasant girls—it is the custom of the country on the appearance of strangers in the midst of their work—gathered round each lady, surrounding her in wild dancing bands, threatening in song to load her shoulders with a heavy handful of grapes unless she paid a ransom. It was of course most unseemly, considering the quality of the company I was entertaining, and I had not foreseen the possibility of such a breach of respect. Never before, it was evident, in the delicately nurtured life of the Princess, had such rough amusement been allowed to approach her. This being the case, it was not astonishing that the admirable composure of her usual affluence should break down and she dignify give way to the emotion of fear. She called—nay, she screamed—to me for help. The while her pretty lady-in-waiting, no whit abashed, laughed back at her circle of grinning sunburnt peasants, threw mocking good-humored gibes at them in German, and finally was sharp enough to draw her purse and pay her footing, crying

Between the eating of my meal together, which, as I said, was quite a delicate little feast, and did honor to my barefooted kitchen retinue—and the departure of my visitors, I took them through many of the chambers, and showed them some of the treasures, quaint antiquities, and relics that my great-uncle had inherited of himself collected. On a little table under his picture—yonder on that wall it hangs before me—I had spread forth in a glass case, with a sort of tender and pious memory of the rigid old hero, his own personal decorations and honors, from the first cross he had won to the comparative youth to the last blazing order that a royal hand had pinned over the shrunken chest of the field-marshal. In this portrait, painted some five years before his death, my uncle had insisted on appearing full face, with a fine scorn of any palliation of the black patch of the broken jaw, and it is grim enough presentment in consequence—the artist having evidently rather relished his task—and sometimes, indeed, when I am alone here in this great room at night, and it seems as if the candle-light does but serve to heighten the gloom of the shadows, even the high poise of eye following me with so living a sternness that I can scarce endure it. But that day of which I am writing, I thought there was benignity in the fierce orb as it surveyed such honorable company, and even an actual touch of geniality in the set of the black patch, as he opened the case, both the ladies fell, woman-like, to fingering the rich jewels. There was a snuff-box set around with diamonds, upon the lid of which was painted a portrait of the Dauphine. This, Maria Theresa had herself given to my uncle on the occasion of her daughter's marriage, to which it was deemed my uncle's firm attitude in council over the Franco-Austrian difficulty had not a little contributed. With a cry of admiration, the Princess took it up. "Arch, what diamonds!" she said. "I looked from the exquisite face on the ivory to the high exquisite countenance bending above it, and I was struck by the resemblance which had no doubt unconsciously been haunting me ever since I first met her. The arch of the dark eyebrow, the supercilious droop of the eyelid, the curve of the short upper lip, and the pout of the full under one, even the high poise of the head on the long throat, were curiously similar. I exclaimed upon the coincidence, while the Princess flushed with a sort of mingled pleasure and bashfulness. Mademoiselle Otilie took up the miniature in her turn, and after gravely comparing it with the high countenance in the glass, gazed at her mistress; then, heaving a turgid sigh, she assented to my remarks, adding, however, that there was no ground for surprise, as the Princess Maria Otilie was actually cousin to her Royal Highness the Dauphine. The Princess blushed again, and lifted up her hand as if to warn her companion. But the latter, with her almost uncanny perspicacity, continued, turning to me: "Of course, M. de Jeninco" (she had at last mastered my name)—"of course M. de Jeninco has seen the first of us by this time, and is perfectly aware of her Highness's identity." Then she added, and her eyes danced: "Since M. de Jeninco is so fond of genealogy" (among the curiosities of the place I had naturally shown them my uncle's monumental pedigree), "he can amuse himself in tracing out the connection and relationships—no doubt he has done so." "Almanach de Gotha"—between the houses of Hapsburg and the Catholic house of Lusaitz-Rothenburg." And, indeed, although she meant this in sarcasm, when after I had escorted them home, I returned, through the mists and shades of twilight, to my solitude, now peopled for the first time with the light of the present, and God knows what fantastic future, visions, I did produce that excellent new book, the "Almanach de Gotha," and found great interest in tracing the blood-relation between the Dauphine and the fairest of princesses. And afterwards, when my own spirit of vainglory amused myself by comparing on the map the relative sizes of the Duchy of Lusaitz and the lands of Tollandha. And next I was moved to unroll once again my uncle's pedigree, and to study the fine chain of noble links of which I stand the last, weak, and feeble link. Something that had been lying unformed in my mind during these last hours of strange excitement suddenly took audacious and definite shape. (To be Continued.)

BRUTES AT FORT WILLIAM.

Two Men May Be Fatally Wounded With Knives. A Fort William despatch says: Tuesday night a drunken melee took place at the cool dock among a party of foreigners, three of whom were stabbed and slashed with knives. The affray was the result of two Italians being turned out of a Finlander's dance hall in the early part of the evening. It appeared that the two intruders had walked into the Finlander's dance and began making free with some of the Finland ladies, which was promptly resented by the Finlander, who ejected the strangers with anything but easy force. After the dance was over the Finlander started for their homes. At the corner of McLaughlin and Christie streets the ejected pair and their friends were on the look-out for their victims, and pounced upon four Finlanders, who were taken by surprise. The affray lasted for only a few minutes, with the result that four Finlanders were fearfully wounded, two of whom, the doctors say, will not recover from their wounds. Restore Nantel, who was stabbed in the abdomen, and Charlie Paine, who received a stab wound in the neck and chest, are in the hospital and very weak. No hopes for the recovery of Nantel are entertained by Drs. Cook and McCarty, who are attending the injured men. The Finlander's claim they were not the worse for liquor. The scene of the tragedy was near where the Galician was clubbed to death three years ago. The two-year-old son of Mr. Samuel Plunkett of Woodbridge was killed by a train. "Gferko" "ORKVe" shr a train on Friday. At Belleville, on Friday, a young son of George Skinner was killed by the fall of an old house which was being torn down.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS. Toronto, June 12.—Flour—Ontario—Exporters bid \$3.15 for 90 cent. patents, buyers' bids, for export; millers ask \$3.20. Manitoba—First patents, \$4.40 to \$4.60; seconds, \$4 to \$4.10; bakers' \$3 to \$4. Bran—Offered at \$16.50, outside. Wheat—Ontario—No. 2 white, 82c bid, C.P.R., 85c asked; No. 2 red, 82c bid. C.P.R., 85c asked. No. 1 northern, 85c asked. Point Edward and Owen Sound; 84c bid, Point Edward. Oats—No. 2 white, 37c bid, outside; offered at 38c; 35c bid, to arrive. Corn—No. 2 yellow, offered at 90c, Toronto, to arrive. NEW YORK WHEAT MARKET. New York, June 12.—Spot firm; No. 2 red, 94c nominal elevator; No. 2 red, nominal 95c l.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Duluth, 91c nominal l.o.b. afloat; No. 1 northern Manitoba 89c l.o.b. afloat. LIVE STOCK MARKET. Toronto, June 12.—The demand for export cattle is steady, and there were some good loads offering, the top prices being around \$5.10 to \$5.20. The sheep market is steady at recent decline. The hog market was steady and unchanged from the last rise, but the prospects are said to be for a lower market. Stockers and Feeders—Market fair. Steady demand for good quality. Export—Market firm. Extra choice, \$5 to \$5.20; medium export, \$4.80 to \$4.90. Good short-keep feeders, \$4.75 to \$4.80. Market steady. Heavy Feeders—Good and heavy feeders at \$4.60 to \$4.80. Butchers—Market higher. Choice picked butcher cattle, \$4.80 to \$4.90; medium heavy butchers, at \$4.50 to \$4.65; mixed lots and cows, at \$3 to \$4.25; common canners at \$2.50. Light Stockers—Steady, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Sheep and Lambs—The market is slow, and prospects are for lower prices. Spring Lambs—Lower, at \$3 to \$3.50. Calves—Good run. Market slow. Prices range from \$3 to \$6. Hogs—Market firm, and 10c higher, at \$7.40 for select. Milch Cows—Good market for heavy milkers, choice, \$50 to \$60; common, \$30 to \$35. MONTREAL MARKETS. Montreal, June 12.—Oats—No. 2, 42c; No. 3, 42c; No. 4, 41c. Peas—75c l.o.b. per bushel; 78 cent, at 5c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 56c; No. 3 yellow, 57c. Flour—Manitoba spring wheat patents, \$1.90 to \$1.70; strong bakers, \$4.10 to \$4.30; winter wheat patents, \$4 to \$4.25; straight rollers, \$3.30 to \$3.10; do. in bags, \$1.85 to \$1.95; extras, \$1.50 to \$1.65. Millfeed—Manitoba bran, in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15.50 to \$16.50; shorts, \$20 to \$21; milled, \$21 to \$22; straight grain mouille, \$25 to \$27 per ton. Rolled Oats—Per bag, \$2 to \$2.10 in car lots; nominal, \$1.20 to \$1.40 per bag. Hay—No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10.50; No. 2, \$8.50 to \$9.50; clover, mixed, \$7.50 to \$8.50, and pure clover, \$7 to \$8. Eggs—Quoted at 16c to 17c, with 16c being mentioned occasionally. This is for finest straight gathered. Provisions—Barrels of heavy Canada short cut pork, \$23; light short cut, \$21.50; barrels clear fat back, \$22.50; corned beef, 7c; do. Canadian pure lard, 13c; hams, 13c to 15c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 17c to 18c; Windward bacon, 15c to 16c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$10.50; alive, \$7.75 to \$7.85 per 100 lbs. BUFFALO MARKET. Buffalo, N. Y., June 12.—Flour—Steady. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern, 86c; Winter, nothing done. Corn—Dull but firm; No. 2 yellow, 55c.

SMALLPOX OUTBREAKS.

Several Cases Reported to Provincial Board of Health. A Toronto despatch says: Dr. Hodgett, Secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, has received word of small-pox outbreaks at Seneca, Sydenham and Dunwich, in Hamilton, Grey and Elgin counties respectively. At Sydenham there is only one case, at each of the other places several. All are of a mild type. The local authorities are taking all necessary precautions. A number of people are protesting against the enforcement of quarantine, claiming that the disease is "the Cuban itch" and "the Philippine rash," or anything but small-pox. The authorities, however, are carrying out their duties undeterred by these protests. LEAPED FROM WINDOW. Patient at St. John's Hospital Attempts Suicide in Delirium. A despatch from St. John, N. B., says: Walker McEathern, a young man suffering from typhoid fever at the General Hospital here, sprang from his bed on Wednesday in a sudden delirium, and before the nurses could stop him leaped from the window three storeys downward to the ground. He received severe internal injuries, and will probably die. Dr. Hannel, Superintendent of Mines, reports that magnetite, the chief ore of Canada, can be as economically smelted by electricity as hematite. CYCLONE IN WEST ONTARIO Buildings Were Unroofed and Trees Torn Up By the Roots. A despatch from London says: Sarnia and vicinity were swept by a terrific gale, accompanied by rain, thunder, and lightning, about 10 o'clock on Friday night. Fortunately no fatalities occurred. The roof of W. F. Lawrence and Sons' new lumber mill was blown off and about 1,500 square feet of roofing destroyed besides the shafting and belt drive of the mill. A large tree at the corner of Christina and Johnston Streets was lifted out by its roots and hurled against Miss Watson's residence, smashing the windows and breaking the chimney. The chimney on Edward McDanicines' house, on Queen Street, was blown down. A new house on East Davis Street was lifted from its foundation and blown over. Richard Lynch's house, on Wellington Street east, was struck by lightning and badly damaged. Telegraph lines all through the western peninsula were put out of business, and many houses wrecked. The storm struck Chatham about 1:25 o'clock on Friday afternoon and when it had blown over dozens of the beautiful trees from which the town gets its name were uprooted and blown down. Among the buildings damaged were the Dowsley Axle Works, the Central School Collegiate and Park Street Methodist Church. Telegraph, telephone and electric light poles and wires were laid flat all over the city and many of the manufacturing concerns were compelled to shut down for repairs. At the west end of the town, however, was at Thomas, and along the Michigan Central, where it assumed the proportions of a cyclone. The Michigan Central service was interrupted, and many houses were blown down at Rodney, Highgate and Ridgeway. The traffic on the Sarnia branch of the Pere Marquette was also seriously interfered with. At Port Stanley the storm blew a 90-foot tower on a new elevator in the creek, and the Government observatory was also blown over. It is reported that two men were killed and half a dozen badly hurt by lightning at Springfield, but as the telegraph service has been cut off it is impossible to verify the report. BARNS BURNED IN TURNBERRY. A despatch from Wingham says: In a terrific thunder and lightning storm which prevailed here all night three barns and their contents were burned in the Township of Turnberry.

UNITED STATES MEAT TRADE

It Has Received the Ugliest Knock In Its History.

A despatch from Paris says: It is learned that the Commissary-General's demand of the statement that Chicago foodstuffs are supplied to the French army is incorrect. The fact is that 20,000 cans of this food were landed at Havre, and sent thence to Bordeaux, where the meat was reexamined, marked with French labels, and sold as French. One of the largest Paris caterers says that his customers were refusing to take American canned goods, consequently he intends to cease importing them. Ogden Armour, in an interview on Wednesday, said that whatever might happen elsewhere, his yards are above reproach. Nevertheless, he acknowledged that the trade had received the ugliest knock in its history. WOULD IMPOSE EMBARGO. A despatch from Ottawa says: Dr. Chisholm (East Huron) will call the attention of Parliament to the shocking revelations in connection with the sanitary conditions of the Chicago packing-houses, and will ask it to prohibit the importation of canned meats and meat extracts from the United States, not only in the interests of the public health, but also to assist the farming, stock-raising and packing industries of Canada. LOSSES WILL BE GREAT. A despatch from Kansas City, Mo., says: It is estimated that the business done by the packing houses located here will suffer to the extent of \$10,000,000 as a result of the agitation in connection with the President's crusade against "doctored" meats. Reports of the various States in a shockingly diseased condition, yet bearing the Government inspection seal. He does not believe that any Government inspector would be foolish enough to pass hogs in such condition. The wonder is how the seals get attached to the hogs. Mr. Terrell adds that it is impossible for the inspectors here to discover while the hogs are frozen whether or not they are healthy. Buyers are warned that they purchase at their own risk. If, when the hogs are thawed, they are found to be diseased they are immediately seized. A newspaper here sent a reporter to make a surprise visit to the makers of canned delicacies and inspect their processes. One leading firm accepted the challenge with alacrity, and passed the ordeal to the utmost satisfaction of the reporter, who was regaled with various tid-bits. Another firm asked the newspaper representative to call at a more convenient time, while another absolutely refused "to have anything whatever to do with any newspaper." JOHN BURNS TAKES A HAND. A despatch from London says: The Chronicle says that Mr. John Burns, as president of the Local Government Board, has been closely watching developments in the canned meat matter. As soon as the aspect became serious he summoned a meeting of the medical health officers of the London County Council, the city corporation, and the 28 metropolitan boroughs, and consulted with them as to whether anything further could be done to secure an adequate inspection of canned goods. He also instructed Chief Medical Officer Buchanan to prepare a report. This has been done, and the report will be available to the members when Parliament meets next week after the Whitsuntide holiday. It is stated that steps are being taken to get the Foreign Office to take diplomatic action in the matter. DISEASED FROZEN HOGS. A despatch from London says: Mr. Terrell, chief meat inspector at the Sanitary Department, reports that the numbers of frozen hogs arriving from the United States in a shockingly diseased condition, yet bearing the Government inspection seal. He does not believe that any Government inspector would be foolish enough to pass hogs in such condition. The wonder is how the seals get attached to the hogs. Mr. Terrell adds that it is impossible for the inspectors here to discover while the hogs are frozen whether or not they are healthy. Buyers are warned that they purchase at their own risk. If, when the hogs are thawed, they are found to be diseased they are immediately seized. A newspaper here sent a reporter to make a surprise visit to the makers of canned delicacies and inspect their processes. One leading firm accepted the challenge with alacrity, and passed the ordeal to the utmost satisfaction of the reporter, who was regaled with various tid-bits. Another firm asked the newspaper representative to call at a more convenient time, while another absolutely refused "to have anything whatever to do with any newspaper." DOMINION PARLIAMENT RENT FOR BUILDINGS. Mr. Northrup was informed that the Government had paid to Woods, Limited, for rent in 1904-5, \$1,200 for the Queen Street building, and \$5,520 for the Slater Street building, in 1904-5, \$6,225 and \$11,040 respectively for the same buildings. In 1905-6, up to March 30, the sums paid were \$3,975 and \$11,040. The total rent paid during these periods was \$39,400. DREDGE FIELDING. Mr. Taylor was informed that the dredge fielding had been estimated to cost \$350,000, but had actually cost \$465,314. She was now excavating at Yarmouth, N.S., 1,000 cubic yards a day. BEEF CATTLE INDUSTRY. Mr. Schaffner was told by Mr. Fisher that the Government had received communications regarding the unsatisfactory condition of the beef cattle industry in Manitoba and the West, as a result of which the farmers were not receiving a normal price for beef sold to wholesale dealers. The matter was under consideration. ROCKY MOUNTAIN PARK ACT. Mr. Oliver's Bill to Amend the Rocky Mountain Park Act was taken up in committee. The proposal of the amendment is to allow land to be sold in the park, instead of leased, as heretofore. A mining town named Canmore has sprung up, in a section of the park where the Act is to allow people to own the land on which their houses are built. Mr. Oliver said there would be building regulations and open competition for the lots. The bill was reported and stands for a third reading. LIGHTHOUSE AT BRONTE. Mr. Henderson (Halton) asked to have a small lighthouse placed on the wharf at Bronte. This place is the headquarters of the clam fishing on Lake Ontario. In the autumn the fishermen have to go to their nets 15 miles out in the lake, and they have no light to guide them home. Mr. Brodeur said he believed there was a report on file against the proposal. It would look inadvisable he would recommend the work. Mr. Henderson said that if there was a report against the proposal, the officer who made it must have considered it from the point of navigation only. NEW SIGHTS FOR RIFLES. In reply to a question by Col. Worthington it was stated that the Government had contracted in April last with the Sutherland Rifle Sight Co., of Westville, N.S., for 36,000 Sutherland combination back sights, to be used on the Lee-Model and Lee-Enfield rifles, the sights having been approved by a board of officers. It had not yet been considered whether or not this sight would be used on the Ross rifle. SUPPLY OF FORAGE. Mr. Macdonnell (South Toronto) was informed that Moses Hunter and the Wm. McCann Milling Company tendered for the supply of forage for the Niagara camp for this season. The price was the same in each case, namely, 25 cents per ration, and the contract was given to Moses Hunter. GRANTS TO VETERANS OF 1885. Mr. Oliver's bill to make further provision respecting grants of land to members of the militia force on active service in the North-West was put through committee, and stands for a third reading. The members of the mil-