THE WHITE ROSE.

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

Sir Karl came again; and he looked anything but pleased at seeing Miss de Ferras there. He was not embarrassed, for he knew of nothing that need embarrass him. He had always acted in a straightforward manner, and it was not his fault if other people were different. He shook hands first with Dolores; and then with Lola; and presently he asked if he might see Kathleen—the presence of the child would place them all more at their ease, he thought. What surprised him was that Lola would assume such an air of confidential intimacy with him. He did his best in a courteous manner to check it, but in vain; he would refer to his letters, she would make frequent allusions to their friendship, she spoke repeatedly of his having come to Beaulieu first on his return to England, and in some shadowy intangible manner she laid claim to him. He was quite at a loss how to prevent all this. In everything she said there was so much truth that he could not deny it, yet the light in which she made it appear was false.

At last he became annoyed. He said to himself that she must be trying to vex him. He had come over to talk to Dolores, and he could hardly get a word with her. From something Lola had said, he learned that she was to be Lady Rhysworth's guest for a week, and he resolved that he would run up to London and stay there that week. He would find no pleasure in visiting Deeping Hurst while Lola was there. He could not talk at his ease to its mistress; besides which, he could not endure, in the presence of Dolores, the air of confidential intimacy that Lola assumed toward him.

"I am going up to London to-morrow, and shall be absent for a week," he remarked.

The face of one lady darkened, and that of the other brightened. Lola was vexed that her scheme was baffled, while Dolores had not felt very comfortable, and did not wish to have the interview repeated in Lola's presence. She saw now how matters stood between them. It was Lola, not Dolores, for Sir Karl, and not Sir Karl for her.

Lady Rhysworth and Sir Karl had no opportunity of exchanging a word. Lola fired one parting shot at the handsome young Baronet.

"You are going to London," she said; "will you write to me from there as you did from Paris?"

He felt rather than saw that the sweet moist eyes of Dolores were fixed full upon him; and he answered gently—

"No; I am afraid I shall have no time for writing. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No. If you will not write, you shall not do anything else. Lady Rhysworth, do you not think it very unkind of him? He wrote to me from France and Italy, yet will not have time to send one line from London."

"Sir Karl could never be unkind to you or any one else," replied Dolores; and her eyes rested in sweetest trust on his face.

"You have a far higher opinion of him than I have," said Lola.

"A week's absence differs from the long absence of years," said Lady Rhysworth. "It may be just possible that in one week he would have nothing to say."

"Can I not see you for one moment, Dolores?" whispered Sir Karl.

"It is not possible," she answered. "I cannot leave my guest."

He muttered something which made Dolores smile; she was afraid that it was a strong expletive. But the expression of his face amused her most. It was just that of an impetuous, impatient schoolboy. Lola looked up quickly.

"Have you any business or secrets to discuss?" she said. "Am I de trop?"

"Certainly not," replied Dolores. "I do not believe Sir Karl could keep a secret, even if he had one. A pleasant journey to London, Sir Karl," she added, "and a safe return!"

Lola went up to him and said, in a low tone—

"Be sure to write to me if you do find time."

"I feel sure that I shall not have time," he replied, with which ungracious words he bade her adieu.

* * * * * *

The three months which Sir Karl had said he would wait were ended, and he had once more laid his heart at the feet of Dolores. This time there were no reproaches, no regrets. With her arms round his neck, her flower-like face near his own, she told him the truth—how well she had loved him and him alone—told him the whole story of her engagement and the cause of it, and how her heart through all had been his.

But gall was mingled with her cup of happiness, for in the background Dolores saw in her mind's eye the stately form of Lola de Ferras, looking like an avenging angel, with deadly hate and revenge stamped on her handsome features.

CHAPTER XIX.

Sir Karl wanted Dolores to marry him at Christmas. He told her that her period of mourning had been long enough to satisfy the most scrupulous and exacting. He urged, pleaded; he even brought down little Kathleen and told her to ask "mamma" to be kind to him. At Christmas Lord Rhysworth was coming to take possession of Deeping Hurst. If she would but say, "Yes," he would at once commence making the necessary preparations at Scarsdale; and, if she did not care to have their engagement announced, it should be kept a profound secret until two or three weeks before the wedding took place. There was no resisting his pleading, especially when he raised little Kathleen in his arms and told her not to cease kissing "mamma" until she had said "Yes."

"You love me, Kathleen do you not?" he cried.

The little rosebud face nestled on his breast as the child answered "Yes."

"Your own little daughter gives you to me, Dolores. You must not be cruel. It is not as though I had only just learned to love you. Remember my years of faithful, hopeless love. Say 'Yes!'"

She was whispering something to him, with her arms round his neck and her beautiful face hidden on his breast.

"What is it you are saying?" he cried, in utter astonishment. "You are what, Dolores? Say the words again. You are frightened because of Lola? My darling, what nonsense! Even should she take umbrage at my marriage, which she has no right to do, why should she be angry with you? What could she do to you? Dolores, you are a fanciful, nervous woman, I believe! What could she do to you?"

"I cannot tell why I am afraid of her; but I do know that, as I am sitting here quite happy with you, the thought of her frightens me. When I look forward to the time when I shall be with you, the thought of Lola darkens it."

"How strange!" he murmured.

"It is not so strange," said Lady Rhysworth in a voice full of emotion. "Do not think me wanting in delicacy if I say that I am quite sure that she loves you." Her sweet face flushed hotly as though she had been confessing some great transgression of her own. "The more I think of it," she continued, "the more sure I am that I am right. While you were away from home she had many offers of marriage, all of the kind that the world calls good, but she would not accept any of them. I remember how people wondered. I am sure now that it was for your sake, Karl. She was quite a different girl when she heard that you were coming home. Whether she had any suspicion that you cared for me I cannot tell; but she has always spoken of you to me as though you belonged to her."

"You did not believe it?" he said quickly.

"No, I did not, because you had told me the truth about it; but I am very sorry for her, and I am frightened."

"You need not fear," he replied.

But he could not help owning to himself that the situation was awkward. He ought not to feel angry with any one for showing him great affection, but he wished with all his heart that Lola was married and safely away. He would not bear to see his darling's face clouded even by this shadow.

"You must cheer up, Dolores. All will be well," he said; "there is no cause for fear. As for deferring our wedding for that, it would be utter nonsense. Our marriage will at once put an end to all unpleasantness. Say Christmas, like a darling, and forget Lola."

The sweet eyes looked up with trust and confidence into his face.

"Did you ever, when you first became acquainted with her, flirt with her without any thought of love?" she asked.

"No; I pledge you my word that I never did. Before I loved you and every thought of my heart was concentrated on you, I was perhaps given to admiring every pretty girl I saw. I could not help it," acknowledged the handsome young fellow, blushing for his weakness; "and I may have admired her. But I was on my guard, Dolores, from the first moment I saw that she was kind enough to take any interest in me. I have never misled her in any respect—neither by word nor look. You believe me, do you not?"

"Yes, implicitly. I see no motive for deception. If you had wished to marry her, you could have done so. My faith and trust in you are perfect, Karl."

In the troubled after-times those words, "My faith and trust in you are perfect, Karl," came to her again and again; they pierced her heart with their memories and stood before her in letters of fire."

"You must see for yourself, Dolores," he continued, "that our wedding will put a stop at once to all this kind of thing. Now look at me with your sweetest smile. Say 'Yes,' and let me have the infinite happiness of beginning to prepare Scarsdale for you."

She whispered the word; and, if ever any man felt grateful to Heaven, felt his heart thrill with happiness, it was Sir Karl Allanmore.

Sir Karl and Dolores both thought it best to keep strict silence concerning the coming event. In the heart of Lady Rhysworth there was a great fear of Lola, dread of any scenes with her, of any unpleasantness. Indeed this period of her life, which ought to have been the brightest and happiest, was clouded by the thought of Lola. Time after time, she lamented that they had ever been friends or acquaintances; again and again she wished that she had never seen the girl or heard her name. There had been nothing but trouble since they became acquainted. Dolores thought that, if she could but live her life over again, how cautious she would be before she made even what the world calls a friend.

The secret of her engagement was well kept for a time. The redecoration and refurnishing of Scarsdale excited no surprise. It had long wanted doing, and it seemed only natural that Sir Karl should embellish his mansion on his return, and after so long an absence. But the news got wind at length through the indiscretion of the old Squire. He was delighted that his beautiful Dolores was to be so happy at last. Speaking of her one day to an intimate friend of hers, he said that she had carried off the two best prizes in the neighborhood. This remark awakened the visitor's curiosity, further inquiries were made, and then the whole affair came to light. Certainly Sir Karl was in love with his daughter.

It happened that Madame de Ferras had driven over to make a call on Mrs. Marabout; and, when she entered the drawing-room of that lady, the news was being discussed. Lady Fielden was present. She was kind of heart as a rule, and seldom said ill-natured things; but even she had waxed indignant at the information that Lady Rhysworth was to marry Sir Karl. She had two daughters of her own, and she felt it rather hard that Dolores should have carried off the two most eligible men in the neighborhood. Lord Rhysworth she had not grudged her. It was a good match for the girl who had no mother to help her in the most important event of her life—getting married. But it was hardly possible to feel so well disposed when Sir Karl, who would have made so excellent a husband for one of her own daughters, was taken captive by the same fair hands.

Madame de Ferras heard the news with the utmost consternation and distress. Lola had never spoken to her of Sir Karl as a lover, but madame had found out the truth from her daughter's face on the night of his return, and she felt sure that she had given the whole love of her heart to the young Baronet. What could she do or say? Madame's heart was filled with unutterable pain. She had never thought that Lola would be called upon to suffer—that brilliant, beautiful girl, whose laugh was like the sound of silver bells. She felt the keenest pity for her child. She would tell her herself; no one else should be a witness to her sorrow, no one else should know that she had given her love unsought.

All the pleasure of her visit was over for Madame; she took no further interest in the gossip that was going on around. Pale and troubled, she rose to go home.

When she had departed, Lady Fielden said, laughing—

"Mademoiselle Lola will be vexed at the news. I have always fancied she had a liking for Sir Karl."

Madame drove home, her heart filled with grief for her daughter.

"I would rather have to tell her anything than this," she said to herself. "If she loves him, as I fear she does, it will almost kill her."

When Lola saw her mother's face, she knew that something terrible had happened. She sprang to meet her, crying—

"What is the matter, mamma? Why do you look so sad?"

But madame was afraid to tell her.

"I am tired, my dear. It is a fatiguing drive, and the weather is very warm and oppressive."

"My dearest mamma, it is not the weather that makes you look so unhappy. Have you had bad news from France?"

"No. I am not quite sure, Lola, whether I have heard bad news or not; you must decide. When Sir Karl called here first on his return to England, and I saw how delighted you were at his coming, I fancied that there was something between you, that it might have been for his sake you had sent so many of your lovers away, and that you liked him. Was I right, Lola?"

"Quite right, mamma. I should have said nothing about it, unless you had spoken first. But the real truth is—why should I disguise it?—that I love him with my whole heart."

She did not blush or avert her face; she showed none of the sweet natural shame that a girl feels when she speaks first to her mother of her love affairs. The beautiful face had grown perfectly white.

"I feared so," said madame. "I have heard something about him which I hope and pray may not be true."

"What is it?" asked Lola, eagerly.

She went up to her mother, laid her hands upon her shoulders, and looked straight into her face.

"Tell me what it is. I can bear anything but suspense. Is he ill? If so, I will go to him. No one has more right than I have."

"It is not that," replied madame; it is something quite different. He is well and happy—too happy, if all I hear be true. He is supposed," faltered madame—"remember, Lola, that not one word may be true—he is supposed to be on the point of marriage."

To Be Continued.

ENGLAND V. FRANCE.

A party of open-air performers were going through their programme in the Boulevards of Paris, when one of them commenced climbing a ladder on one end and balancing it as he ascended. On reaching the summit, a Frenchman thus addressed an Englishman;

Ah, Monsieur Anglais, you never see anyhting like dat in l'Angleterre, eh?

Oh, yes, replied the Englishman, I have seen better than that. I have seen them go up a ladder blindfolded, with both feet tied.

Ah, ben, mais—ver good, said Francy. Den, sare, I shall tell you better dan dat. I have seen dom go up de latter on one side, ober de top, and come down on de ober side. Now, match dat, Johnny de Bull!

Yes, and beat it too, answered the Englishman coolly, for I have seen them go up the ladder to the top, and then—mark what I say—and then draw up the ladder after them and go up again!

THE LECTURE ABRUPTLY ENDED.

An Oxford professor was giving his pupils a lecture on "Scotland and the Scots."

These hardy men, he said, think nothing about swimming across the Tay three times every morning before breakfast.

Suddenly a loud burst of laughter came from the centre of the hall; the professor, amazed at the idea of anyone daring to interrupt him in the middle of his lecture, angrily asked the offender what he meant by such unruly conduct.

I was just thinking, sir, replied that individual, that the poor Scotch chaps would find themselves on the wrong side for their clothes when they landed

NOT QUITE WHAT SHE MEANT.

A very stout lady, while out walking in a certain part of Edinburgh, came to a gateway, which appeared to be the entrance to a private road. Not being certain, however, she asked one of two message boys who were standing at the entrance whether she could get through the gateway or not.

The boy looked her up and down and across, then, winking to his friend, he replied:

I dinna ken, missus, but think ye micht try, as I saw a horse and cairt gang through a wee while since.

British friendly societies have a membership of 1,100,000, and a capital of thirteen millions, against 1,252,000 members of French societies. The capital of the latter is, however, under six millions.

Green Sickness or Chlorosis.

Just at the threshold of womanhood, that trying period when the whole system is undergoing a complete change, many a girl falls a victim of Chlorosis or Green Sickness. Her disposition changes and she becomes morose, despondent and melancholy. The appetite is changeable, digestion imperfect and weariness and fatigue are experienced on the slightest exertion. Blondes become paliid, waxy and puffy, brunettes become muddy and grayish in color, with bluish black rings under the eyes.

Examination shows a remarkable decrease in the quality of the blood. Iron and such other restoratives as are admirably combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are demanded by the system. The regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot fail to benefit any girl or young woman suffering from chlorosis, feminine irregularities or weaknesses resulting from poor blood and exhausted nerves. It reconstructs wasted tissue, gives color to the cheeks and new vitality to every organ of the body.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household Physician.

A LAME BACK.

CAUSES MR. C. H. WILCOX YEARS OF GREAT SUFFERING.

Injured His Spine While Lifting, and the Doctors Told Him He Would Never Fully Recover—But He is Once More Free From the Trouble.

From the Brockville Recorder.

In the western section of Leeds county there is no man better known than Mr. Chas. H. Wilcox. He has resided in the vicinity of McIntosh Mills for years, and during much of the time has conducted a very successful saw-milling business. All of Mr. Wilcox's neighbors know that he was a great sufferer for years from a lame back, and most of them know that this affliction has now happily passed away. Mr. Wilcox says he owes this happy release from pain to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and those who know him will not for an instant question the sincerity of his statement. He gives the story of his suffering and subsequent cure in the following statement:—"One day, while working in the mill, and engaged in lifting lumber I had the misfortune to severely wrench my back. I was so badly injured that I had to be carried home, and for six months I was practically unable to move, and suffered great torture. The doctor told me that I had injured my spine and that I would never fully recover from its effects. At last I was able to go about again, but was far from being the man I had been before. For years I suffered almost continually from pains in the back, and was unable to lift any heavy weight. At times the pain was so bad that I was unable to work at all, and I was often confined to the house for days at a time. During this time I was treated by four different doctors but their treatment did not seem to do me any good. They told me that owing to the injury to my spine my back would always be weak. Seeing that the doctors were unable to help me, and having read of the many cures resulting from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to give them a trial, and procured a supply. Very soon I could see that they were relieving me a little and this encouraged me to continue their use. In all I took about ten boxes and when they were finished my back was as strong as ever. The pains that had racked my body for so many years had entirely disappeared, my back felt as strong as before the injury. It is now two years since I discontinued the use of the pills, and in all that time I have not had an ache or pain, so that I may safely say that my cure is permanent. I would advise all similar sufferers to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for knowing what they have done for me, I am confident that they cannot be least successful in other cases."

These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, May 7.—Wheat—The tone of the local market was firm to-day. Prices are as follows:—Red wheat, 68 1-2c; white wheat, 68 1-2c; No. 1 goose wheat, 67 1-2c, low freights to New York; Manitoba No. 1 hard, Toronto and west, 92c; and No. 2, 87 1-2c. Grinding in transit privileges 2c more.

Milfeed—The market is easy, with fair offerings. Ton lots, at the mill door, Western Ontario points, sell as follows:—Bran, $14; and shorts, $15.

Corn—Steady. No 2 yellow, on track here, 50c; No. 3, 49c;

Peas — Strong. No. 2, middle freights, 65 1-2c; and east at 66 1-2c.

Barley—Firm. Cargoes of No. 2, at Lake Ontario ports, 50c; No. 2 east, is quoted at 47c; and No. 3 extra, at 46 1-2c.

Rye—Steady. Car lots, 49c, west, and 50c, east.

Buckwheat—The demand is fair. Car lots, west, are quoted at 52c; and east, at 54c.

the Midland, 31c; No. 1 white, west, are quoted at 50 1-2c.

Flour—Firm. Holders of 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags, middle freights, ask $2.70 per bbl., and $2.60 is bid.

Oatmeal—Firm. Car lots of rolled oats, in bags, on track, are quoted at $3.35 per bbl.; and in wood at $3.45.

Chicago, May 7.—To-day's session in the grain pits was a strenuous one. Sharp advances were scored for delivery the present month, while July options showed moderate sympathetic strength. May corn and oats were said to be practically cornered and showed at the close gains of 1-4 to 1c respectively. May wheat rose 5-8c, and July 1-8 to 1-4c. July corn closed 3-8 to 1-2c, and July oats, 1-8 to 1-4c improved. The provision market was 7 1-2 to 10 to 35c improved in prices.

Minneapolis, May 7.—Close:—Wheat—Cash, 74 1-8c; May, 73 3-8c; July, 74 5-8c, on track. No. 1 hard, 76 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-8c; No. 2 Northern, 71 3-8 to 72 3-8c. Flour and bran—Unchanged.

Milwaukee, May 7.—Wheat—Higher; No. 2 Northern, 73 1-2 to 74c. Rye—Firm, No. 1 54 1-2c. Barley—Dull; No. 2, 57 to 58c; sample 40 to 54 1-4c.

Duluth, May 7.—Close:—Wheat — Cash, No. 1, hard, 76 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, 74 3-8c; No. 2 Northern, 70 1-2c; May 73 1-2c; July, 75 1-2c; September, 72 3-8c. Corn—42 3-8c; May 43 1-4c.; Oats—27 1-4 to 27c.

Toledo, May 7.—Wheat—Cash, 73 3-8c; May, 73 3-8c; July, 75 1-4c. Corn —Cash, 43 1-4c; May 45c; July 45 1-2c. Oats—Cash, 27 1-2c. Rye—52c. Clover-seed—Cash, prime, $6.30; October, $5.32 1-2. Oil—Unchanged.

PRODUCE.

Toronto, May 7.—Eggs.—The supply is large and prices are easier. Sales to-day at 10 1-2 to 11c per dozen.

Poultry—The market is unchanged. Bright stock is quoted as follows:—Turkeys, 11 to 12c; geese, at 8 to 9 1-2c; chickens, at 45 to 60c; and ducks at 50 to 80c.

Potatoes—Unchanged at 27c for car lots, on track. Offerings fairly large. Sales out of store, are made at 35c.

Field produce, etc.—Turnips, out of store, 25c per bag; onions, $1 to $1.10 per bag; carrots, 35c per bag; parsnips per bag, 35c; apples, per bbl, $1 to $2; sweet potatoes, per bbl, $2.50.

Dried fruit.—Dull and easy. Dried apples, 3 to 3 1-2c; evaporated, 5 to 5 1-2c.

Maple syrup—Supplies are moderate and the demand fair. Five-gallon tins are quoted at $1 per imperial gallon; and gallon tins at $1.10 to $1.15.

Honey—Dealers quote from 10 1-4c 10 1-2c for 5, 10, or 60-lb tins, according to size of order; comb honey sells at $2 to $2.25 for dark; and at $2.50 to $2.75 for choice clover, per dozen sections.

Hops—Quiet. Choice 1900 growth are quoted at 14 to 16c; and yearlings at 8 to 10c.

Beans—The market is easy. Ordinary white beans bring $1.40 to $1.50; choice hand-picked beans are quoted at $1.60 to $1.65.

Baled hay—Choice timothy, on track here, $10.50; and two-ton lots, delivered, $11.25.

Straw—Steady. Car lots, on track, $5.50 to $6 a ton.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Toronto, May 7.—The receipts of hogs on the market to-day were small and prices unchanged. They brought $8.50 to $8.75. Provisions in demand and firm. Quotations are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 8 1-4c; long clear bacon, loose in car lots, 10c; and in case lots, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c; short cut pork, $20 to $20.50; heavy mess pork, $19 to $19.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 12c; medium, 13c; light, 13 1-2c.

Lard—Pails, 10 3-4c; tubs, 10 1-2c; in tierces, 10 1-4c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 7.—There was no change in the general condition of business at the western cattle yards to-day. All told, 55 carloads of live stock came in. All round prices were well maintained, and business is in a healthy condition.

Hogs are unchanged.

"Singers" sell at 6 3-4c per lb thick fat and light hogs, at 6 1-4c per lb.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 25	$5 25
Butcher, choice, do.	3 75	4 25
Butcher, ord., dood.	3 50	3 75
Butcher, inferior. .	2 75	3 25
Stockers, per cwt.	2 87 1-2	3 37 1-2
Export bulls, per ct.	3 75	4 25
Sheep and Lambs.		
Export ewes, per ct.	3 50	4 00
Butcher sheep, each.	2 00	4 50
Lambs g.f., per cwt.	4 75	5 75
do., by., per cwt.	4 00	4 50
Do. spring, each....	2 00	5 00
Bucks, per cwt. . .	3 00	3 50
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each. . . .	20 00	45 00
Calves, each. . . .	1 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt. .	6 60	6 75
Light hogs, per cwt. .	6 15	6 25
Heavy hogs, per cwt. .	6 00	6 25
Sows, per cwt. . .	3 75	4 00
Stags, per cwt. . .	6 00	2 00

THROUGH THE BRAIN.

Unknown Woman Shoots Herself in Halifax Hotel.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says:—By Tuesday evening's train from Yarmouth, connecting with the steamer to Boston, there arrived a fine looking woman of about 35 years of age, who gave her name to the Halifax hotel people as "Mrs. Mary D. Eastman, Quebec." Some time between 4 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon she committed suicide by shooting herself through the brain. The woman left no means of identification except the name on the register, and it is probable that that was an assumed name. She could not have come from Quebec. The money in her purse was in American bank notes and the police here think she may have come from Cambridge, Mass., where the Eastman murder trial is now going on. They have wired there for information. She was sumptuously attired.

The morning was spent by her in bed and at noon she arose and asked the maid to put on a fire. The day was warm, and the reason for her request is now apparent, for all her letters were burned in the open grate. After the fire was lighted the woman engaged a cab and told the driver to take her to shops where fishing tackle was for sale. She entered three places, and at each asked for a revolver.

She bought a handsome pistol at the third shop and a box of ammunition. After returning to the Halifax she sent for the hotel bill, paid it, and said she would leave at 3 o'clock by the Maritime express. At six o'clock the maid went to the room, thinking the woman had gone, but found her seated in a chair dead, with one chamber of the six-shooter empty. Even the maker's name on her boots and other clothing had been obliterated, and the name of the photographer who had taken a picture of a four-year-old child was removed from it. An umbrella bore the name "Sternes, New York." The following unsigned note was in her purse:—

"I earnestly desire that no effort will be made on the part of the authorities, newspapers, or others, to identify me. Let my death be determined beyond any doubt before burial."

The body is at the morgue awaiting identification.

THE END IS NEAR.

Present Phase of the War Merely Mechanical Work.

A despatch from London says:—General Kitchener's business-like inventories of ammunition and stock captured, and Boers killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, confirm the general impression that the campaign in South Africa has become a process of wearing down resistance by constant attrition. There can be no exultation over the results of a conflict in which the Boers are hopelessly overmatched, and the English press does not attempt to exaggerate the importance of insignificant incidents, nor even take note of what is going on. It is simply regarded as a bit of rough work, which must be put through by mechanical means. Cattle, horses, and ammunition are now scarce among the Boers, and this is a clear indication that the end is drawing near. It is probable that the commandoes still in the field do not exceed more than two or three thousand men, all told, and that the bands of guerillas ordinarily are not over two hundred strong. Neither Botha nor De Wet has been actively employed for a long time.

CAVE OF AMMUNITION.

How the Boers Replenished Their Supplies.

A despatch from Standerton says:—It is reported that a cave has been discovered in the north-east corner of the Orange River Colony, which has been used for some considerable time back as an arsenal by the Boers. It is here that De Wet has three times replenished his stock of arms and ammunition. The military authorities had hitherto been greatly mystified as to the source of De Wet's supply.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Notes of the Proceedings in the Canadian House of Commons.

JUDGES' SALARIES.

In the House, while the question of judges' salaries was in discussion, the Premier made the announcement that the Minister of Justice was considering a scheme of increase based upon the amount of work to be done in the different courts.

The resolution providing that the salary of the senior judge of the Circuit Court of the district of Montreal be raised to $3,000 per annum was put through committee, so also was the resolution: "That the salary of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the North-West Territories shall be $5,000, and of the four puisne judges of the said court each $4,000 per annum.

"That the salary of an additional judge of the Territorial Court of the Yukon territory, shall be $5,000 per annum.

"That the salaries of the seventeen puisne judges of the Superior Court of Quebec, whose residences are fixed at Montreal or Quebec, including the judge to whom the district of Terrebonne, is assigned, shall be each $5,000 per annum."

IMPORTS FROM U. S.

Mr. Charlton was told by Mr. Paterson, that the total amount of imports for consumption from the United States from July 1st, 1900, to April 1st, 1901, was $78,702,446. During the same period the amount of dutiable imports from the United States was $37,486,308. Mr. Paterson was unable to state the amount of duty collected on these imports but promised to do so later.

YUKON TELEGRAPH LINE.

Mr. Ganong was informed that the telegraph line from Dawson to Bennett was commenced in the spring of 1898, and the first part of it was in operation by the 20th of September. He hoped that the through line from Dawson to Ashcroft would be finished by July 1st. Since the line began operating the average number of messages per month has been 2,681, and the average monthly receipts $3,702.57. The cost of the line as far as finished has been $430,000. The cost of the through line when finished will be $460,000.

DOMINION ELECTIONS ACT.

The House then went into committee on the bill to amend the Dominion Elections Act.

The Solicitor-General intimated on the third reading of the amendment offered by Mr. Monk requiring deputy returning officers to enter on the records any objections made to them during voting hours would be accepted, but would be limited to protests made by scrutineers in the polling booths.

The bill was then reported from committee, and now stands for its third reading.

RAILWAY ESTIMATES.

The House went into Committee of Supply on the railway estimates.

On the item of $2,000,000 for rolling stock, Mr. Blair explained that the intention was to purchase 1,470 box and freight cars, 17 refrigerator cars, 20 and sleeping cars, and a coach for the Royal party.

Mr. Borden again urged the desirability of providing better facilities for the rapid transportation of freight from the Maritime Provinces to Montreal and points further west.

Mr. Blair said that a freight express had been put on the Intercolonial within the past month. The discussion developed the fact that the order for 1,000 cars was given to Rhodes and Curry on November 5th last.

ST. LAWRENCE LLOYDS.

The Senate Committee on Banking and Commerce passed the bill to incorporate the St. Lawrence Lloyds, inserting a proviso that before the company enters into the fire insurance business its capital shall be at least $200,000.

NICKEL-STEEL COMPANY.

The Algoma Iron and Nickel-Steel Company bill was amended by giving the company power to increase its capital to forty million dollars, and also by the addition of a clause giving the company power to take stock in kindred companies using their water power.

MAINTENANCE OF MINT.

Mr. Fielding gave notice of a resolution setting apart $75,000 per annum for the maintenance of a branch of the Royal Mint in Canada.

THE 24TH OF MAY.

The bill respecting Victoria day was read a third time and passed. It makes the 24th of May a public holiday whenever it falls on any day of the week other than Sunday, in which case the following Monday will be the holiday. A clause was inserted making the day a bank holiday also.

PENSIONS.

The resolution to provide for pensions to staff officers, field officers and men of the permanent militia force, and to the widows and children of such officers, was taken up. Dr. Borden said that the resolution proposed to adopt for the first time in Canada the principles of pensions for the officers of the permanent force of this country. It would apply only to the permanent force and the permanent staff, and not to the active militia in the ordinary sense of the word. In every country which had men permanently employed for defensive purposes there was such a pension system, and, although Canada was adopting this late in the day, it was a sound principle which he was sure the country would approve of. The permanent force was not simply organized as the nucleus of an army, but it was an educating force and a Military school to supply teaching to the active militia, and therefore it was important to have in it the best class of men to be obtained, and having secured them, to retain them. One of the great difficulties had been to retain good men. The non-commissioned officers and men were poorly paid, and were not taken care of in their old age, and consequently they were not inclined to remain in the force except temporarily. As to the pensions for non-commissioned officers and men, the Government had simply adopted the pension law of the North-West Mounted Police, which had been in operation since 1889.

MILITIA ESTIMATES.

In connection with the militia estimates, Dr. Borden mentioned that the cost of the annual drill for the whole of the militia would be from $425,000 to $450,000. He also asked for an additional sum of $13,590 for salaries and wages. This appropriation was necessitated, partly by the rise of wages, and partly through extra work caused indirectly by the sending of the contingents to South Africa. Among the military items, also, was one of $74,658.38 for military properties. This included $13,673.38 for the tramway to the Rockcliffe range, $22,000 for repairs to Quebec walls, and $9,100 to complete the range at Montreal.

PAYING FOR CLOTHING.

On the item of $100,000 for clothing and necessaries for the militia, Dr. Borden explained that hitherto the practice had been to pay, for the clothing purchased in one year with the appropriation of the following year. He was making an effort to change this system and get the payment up to date. The amount here asked for would be used to pay for clothing already ordered.

IN SELF-DEFENCE.

Constable Seriously Wounds a Resisting Prisoner.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., says:—Officer Jerry Dacy shot and seriously wounded a resisting prisoner about nine o'clock on Tuesday evening. The prisoner, who gave his name as Vincent, and his address, 13 Guitard street, Montreal, is now lying in the Soo General hospital. He has a bullet wound in his left breast, the bullet having lodged in his lung, and there is another wound in the groin, penetrating to the base of the spine. At the hospital last night it was stated that the wounds were serious.

Officer Dacy was patrolling the west-end, and about nine o'clock he found Vincent and a woman of the town walking on Spruce street, near Magazine. They were both drunk and disorderly, and the officer arrested Vincent. The latter broke away and showed fight, and when the officer laid hands on him, Vincent attempted to gouge Dacy's eyes out. As it was he left furrows from his finger nails in the officer's face, and Dacy shot him with his revolver. Vincent fell, and was taken to the police station.

Here a cursory examination was made by a physician, and the wounded man was taken to the hospital. The woman who was with him at the time of the shooting was arrested later. She gave the name of Purdy. Officer Dacy is at his home on Young street. His face bears marks of Vincent's fingers. Nothing is known of Vincent's antecedents, as he has been here but a short time.

THE KING'S CARRIAGE.

Will be Used by the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall.

A despatch from London says:—In reply to a request from the Governor-General of Canada, one of the King's carriages will be sent over to the Dominion for the use of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall during their approaching visit, and it is possible that two or more Royal servants will be sent also.

The vehicle will not be one of the semi-State conveyances similar to that sent to the Antipodes, but a plain road landau, such as the late Queen ordinarily used when driving privately in London.

SPANISH MINERS STRIKE.

Mob Fire on Police, Who Execute a Fatal Charge.

A despatch from Murcia, Spain, says:—A thousand men are out on strike at the Aguilas mines. The company has refused the men's proposals and there have been serious disturbances. Some of the miners fired on the police guarding the property and the gendarmes charged the crowd killing one man and wounding several others.

OVER FIFTY CREMATED.

Two Terrible Fires Reported From India.

A despatch from Bombay says:—Thirty-five out of 42 persons who were working at a cotton press at Amre Eli, on the Kattywar peninsula, have been burned to death. The remainder were fatally burned.

A similar fire has occurred at Khamgaon, Province of Berar, resulting in the death of 11 persons.

BIG FIRE IN JACKSONVILLE.

An Area 2½ Miles by Half a Mile Laid in Ashes.

A despatch from Jacksonville, Fla., says:—At 12.45 p.m. on Friday Jacksonville experienced the most disastrous fire of her existence. The buildings on the entire length of Beaver street, from Davis streets to the creek on Liberty street, have been totally destroyed. This is fourteen solid blocks of residences. For the same distance, Ashley and Church streets have both been completely blotted out. When the fire reached Bridge street on its eastward course the flames enveloped three blocks—Duval, Monroe and inside of Adams—burning up that entire section of the city, and running 14 blocks to the Duval street bridge. The conflagration has burned over, as far as infinitely known, a distance of 2 1-2 miles long by a half mile wide.

The local military companies were called out to keep back the crowds, and the fire department began to use dynamite to blow up the houses a block away, and thus prevent the fire from spreading. Millions of sparks, however, and flying burning shingles spread over five or six blocks, setting the roofs of the houses on fire in advance of the department. Desperate efforts were made to save the Windsor and the St. James hotels, but both houses were quickly enveloped in flames. A few moments later the Trinity M.E. church was burned, and the Opera House block followed.

DYNAMITE EXPLODED.

Then the Hubbard hardware store caught. Hundreds of pounds of powder and a great deal of dynamite was stored in these buildings. Ten minutes passed, when suddenly there was a roar, and the building collapsed like an egg-shell. In a short time the entire section of Bay street from Market to Main street, and extending for five blocks back, was all burning at once.

The City building went, the Fire Department building, the armoury, the county court-house, the clerk's office with the county records, the Criminal court-house, the city gaol, and the graded schools, and the Catholic school and orphanage, St. John's Episcopal church, and the convent. Almost the entire city of magnificent buildings was burned up in less than four hours. The scene was one that beggars description.

At 8.30 p.m., the fire was checked at the intersection of Laurel and Bay streets, where the Commercial bank is located, which went up in flames.

Four prominent hotels were burned.

It is said by insurance agents that it will be between $8,000,000 and $9,000,000.

Six lives are reported lost in the conflagration.

DE WET LOCATED.

He Has But Few Followers With Him.

A despatch from Harrismith says:—De Wet has been located in the vicinity of Kroonstadt. He has but a few followers with him, and he is reported to be unable to raise a sufficiently large force to again assume the offensive.

The outlook is regarded here as being much brighter than it has been since the war began. Many Boers are surrendering daily. A large number are in a starving condition and all of them are in a state of destitution and looking thoroughly sick of the war. They admit that the Republican force has been completely beaten.

It has transpired that Louis Botha had very narrow escapes, both on his march to join De Wet and on his return to the Transvaal. The British scouts peppered him hotly on the two occasions when he crossed the Vaal.

AWFUL FAMINE IN RUSSIA.

Peasants Are Living on Husks of Maize.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Distressing accounts are arriving here of the situation of the village populations throughout Bessarabia, especially in the Soroki district, caused by the famine arising from the failure of the last harvest. The peasants are living on husks of maize boiled in water. Half of them are suffering with typhus fever. They are clad in rags, have no furniture, or other household necessities. Horses and sheep have decreased from fifty to sixty per cent. owing to lack of forage. In some villages horses are sold at a rouble each. Elsewhere seventy per cent. of the farmers have lost all their horses.

UNEASINESS IN INDIA.

Ameer Orders a Battery of Krupp Guns and Will Raise 1,000,000 Men.

A despatch from Calcutta, India, says:—The revelations in regard to the armed strength of the Afghans has caused uneasiness in India. The Ameer of Afghanistan already has 30,000 magazine rifles, and is boasting of his intention to raise a million soldiers. He has just ordered a battery of Krupp guns, which is to be delivered in August.