THE WHITE ROSE.

CHAPTER XIX.—Continued.

Madame never forgot the haggard, stricken, despairing look that came over her daughter's face, which seemed all in one moment to take the youth and beauty from it. Lola did not speak, but from the white set lips came a long, low, lingering cry.

"It may not be true," continued madame falling back on the only comfort she could give. "Things are so often exaggerated. Lady Fielden was the first to mention it; she said that Sir Karl Allanmore was to marry Lady Rhysworth in two or three weeks' time, that it was for his bride the Hall had been redecorated."

Suddenly the hand that had been clasping her shoulders relaxed their hold; the white face was raised for a moment with a faint cry, and then Lola fell, a senseless, helpless mass, at her mother's feet.

Madame called for no aid; with her own hands she raised her daughter and laid her upon the couch; then she knelt by her, weeping bitterly.

"It has broken her heart," she moaned—"my only child—broken her heart!"

Presently she thought of the sorrowful awakening, and she fancied it would almost be better for her daughter to die then and there. It was her warm kisses that brought life back to Lola, that caused the dark eyes to open and the locked lips to unclose.

She murmured a few words, and then madame drew her head to her breast, but Lola sprung from her arms—she would not listen to the soothing voice.

"Say, no more, mamma!" she cried, her indomitable pride and spirit coming to the rescue. "It is all a mistake. I—I do not care. Let Sir Karl marry whom he will; it is nothing to me."

Her voice had in it such a ring of pain that tears came into her mother's eyes.

"Did I say that I loved him, mamma? It was perfect nonsense, quite untrue. The white rose, you know—always the white rose!"

Madame thought that she was wandering in her mind; she could not see what a white rose had to do with her disappointment. Lola's dark eyes flashed as she went on.

"Never remind me of my folly, mamma; forget all about it, as I shall. Who would have thought Dolores would have two husbands, while I have not had one? It is most amusing. Have I frightened you?" she said, looking toward her mother, who sat with a terrified face. "It was the closeness of the room which made you faint, not what you told me about Sir Karl."

She laughed with a laugh that made madame's blood run cold—a horrible laugh; then she stopped suddenly, kissed her mother's face and said—

"Poor mamma! I am sorry I have frightened you. Let me get you some wine. You must have something; you look quite white."

"I want nothing, Lola. Tell me one thing. You have neither father nor brother—only one to befriend you; but I, though a weak woman, can be like a lioness when my child is touched. Tell me, has that man deceived you? Has he made love to you as a mere sport and pastime? If so, the law shall punish him."

Lola laughed again, this time with flushed face and glowing eyes.

"No, mamma, he has never made love to me. Say no more about him. What lies between him and myself I will repay. Never mention the subject again."

She was always kind to her mother; but on that evening she was more affectionate than usual. She chatted so gayly and seemed to be in such good spirits that madame almost forgot her troubles and asked herself if all that had gone before was a dream. But for the fact that Lola had fallen a helpless mass at her feet, she would have thought that it had been one. Lola was the picture of gayety, she had nothing of the love sick girl about her. Madame was no student of human nature; she was simple of heart, and did not know that it would have been ten thousand times better if Lola had been weeping bitterly instead of laughing so gayly.

When the clock struck seven, the girl stood up, and a worn look dimmed the brilliancy of her face.

"Mamma, I am very tired," she said. "I am going to my room. Do not let any one disturb me on any account. I shall be quite well to-morrow."

Madame kissed her, and when her daughter had left the room, solaced herself with a novel until she forgot her cares in sleep.

CHAPTER XX.

When Lola was alone, she drew a deep breath of relief. Now that she dared to be natural, the dark, beautiful face was terrible to behold. She walked with hasty steps up and down the room—only Heaven knew what was passing in her heart—her hands clinched tightly, until her maid came.

"Stephanie," she said, "will you tell Jean that I want the little pony-carriage, and that he must drive me over to Deeping Hurst? I want to see Lady Rhysworth; but madame must not know anything about it. You can manage it for me, can you not, Stephanie?"

"Yes, mademoiselle," was the brief reply.

"Tell Jean to make as little noise as possible, lest madame should hear the sound of wheels."

It takes a great deal to surprise a French waiting maid, of the type of Stephanie. If her young mistress had asked to be driven to some house where she might have met a lover, there would have been a spice of fun and intrigue in it; but a visit to a lady, and that lady the most irreproachable of widows, was flat and tame.

Half an hour afterward Lola was driving toward Deeping Hurst, her heart torn with pain, love, and jealousy, her brain filled with schemes of vengeance, her whole soul in hot rebellion against her fate. She had no settled plan of action, but the look that was in her face and the light that was in her eyes evidently meant mischief.

"I told her," she muttered, "that any one coming between Sir Karl and myself should beware. I cannot take her life, but I could mar her beauty—the beauty that has won him—I would. If I knew how to torture her so that never again in her life should there come one moment of peace or rest, I would do it. Let her beware!"

She never heeded the brilliant colors that made the evening sky so fair, she took no notice of the songs of the birds; all the fair beauty of earth and sky were lost on her.

"Let her beware!" she repeated to herself when the carriage stopped. "Wait for me, Jean," she said to the groom. "I may be one hour, or I may be three. Do not take the horses to the stable, and do not leave the carriage. I shall expect to find you here when I return."

She rang the hall-bell, and was told by the servant who answered it that Lady Rhysworth was at home and alone, that she could see her at once; her ladyship was in her boudoir.

"You need not announce me," Lola said to the man. "I will go myself."

The servants were so accustomed to her coming to the house at all times that there seemed nothing unusual in her request. Lady Rhysworths friends had access to her boudoir.

"Let her beware," Lola murmured to herself as she went through the long corridor and up the wide staircase. "Whatever her fate, she has drawn it on herself."

She knew the way to Lady Rhysworth's boudoir. She had spent many hours in it. Without knocking, without speaking, she opened the door and went in.

Dolores, who was sitting in a low chair near the window, looked up with a startled glance as Lola entered, and uttered a little cry as she saw the full expression of the beautiful face.

"Lola!" she said, frightened more than she would have cared to own.

No answer came from the French girl, who walked up to her with a haughty air. She let her dark traveling cloak fall from her shoulders, removed her hat, threw it on her bed, then, standing erect before Dolores, she said—

"Let me speak, I have come to ask you a question. Is it true what I hear? Is it true that you have stolen my lover from me?"

"I have stolen no one's lover," answered Dolores.

She had grown very pale; she was really afraid of the girl who stood before her with such glittering eyes.

"You have stolen mine, Sir Karl was mine. You are a false friend and a false woman! You have stolen him, knowing that I loved him!"

"He was never yours, Lola. When you say that, you speak falsely. He was kind to you; he has been, I know, a true and stanch friend to you; but he was never your lover—and you know it."

"I repeat that he was mine, and mine only, but that you have come between us—you, with your pale, sickly face and yellow hair, thinking yourself no doubt irresistible; you, I say, have come between us."

"I have not," replied Dolores, "Sir Karl has never been your lover and never will be."

"He was learning to love me," continued Lola. "I loved him with my whole heart, and my love had touched him. He was beginning to care for me when you came between us and stole him from me. It was rank treachery. Can you deny that you knew I loved him? I had opened my heart to you, I had told you that he was mine!"

"He was not yours. The fact of your calling a man yours, does not make him so. The fact even that you love a man does not compel him to love you. Sir Karl had the right to love whom he pleased."

"He would have loved me," reiterated Lola sullenly, "if you had not come between us."

"My dear Lola, you are quite wrong. Now be reasonable; do not stand and look at me as though I were your greatest enemy. If there had been any engagement, any acknowledgment of love between Sir Karl and yourself I would rather have died than have promised to marry him!"

"I repeat that he was mine, and that you have stolen him."

"He was never yours," said Lady Rhysworth,—"I have his own word for it."

Lola's face flushed with rage.

"So you have talked to him about me!" she cried.

"Yes, I have. I will tell you honestly what passed. I had often wondered whether he really knew his own mind, and I asked him. He told me plainly that he had never even had the least flirtation with you, but that he had always esteemed your friendship highly—that you were friends, out nothing more, and—you compel me to speak plainly—that he loved me and no one else. It was then that I promised to marry him."

"After stealing him me by treachery! If you had not interfered he would have loved me," exclaimed Lola. "He wrote to me constantly from abroad; he came to see me on the very night of his return, before he thought of seeing you."

It was seldom that the gentle nature of Lady Rhysworth was aroused to anger, but her heart swelled with a keen sense of injustice. Why should this girl, whom she had never cared for, have come here to insult her? Why should her happiness be marred because this girl had chosen to take an obstinate fancy to a man who cared nothing for her? Why should she suffer and be made wretched for that? She rose with the graceful dignity natural to her.

"I will not prolong this distressing scene by denying the truth of your words. You know that they are wickedly false. I am innocent of the charge you bring against me, and no one knows it better than yourself. I must say, Lola, that I am surprised that you should have shown so little maidenly delicacy as to try to force your affection on a man who did not care to receive it."

So spoke Lady Rhysworth; but she shrunk back, brave as she was in the knowledge of her own truth, from the angry face that Lola turned upon her.

"It will be better for you, Lady Rhysworth, not to say another word. You think yourself very pure and good and noble. Let me tell you a few home-truths; you are quick enough to tell the like to me. What does the world think of the delicate refined, high-bred Dolores Cliefden, who has angled for two husbands, who married an old man for his money, and two years after his death would marry a young one for love—what of the woman with a little daughter who neglects her to attend to the wooing of a man who will never tolerate the presence of another man's child in his house—dainty Dolores, who, with all her modesty, has managed by her artful wiles to secure the two best matches in the neighborhood, and then whisper about maidenly delicacy? My faults are open ones; yours are hidden. I love one man honestly; you have either loved or pretended to love, two. Oh, sweet Dolores, what now of maidenly delicacy?"

Lady Rhysworth did not answer her. She saw that it was useless, as Lola was beside herself with rage; and she knew the whole tirade to be utterly false. She moved from her place as though she would quit the room; but Lola prevented her; she stationed herself before the door, with her arms outstretched.

"You shall hear me," she said, "I will force you to listen. You have done this shameful thing to me; you have stolen my love from me; and I swear to be revenged; I gave you fair warning, I said, 'Let any one beware who comes between us. You have come between us. Beware! You have broken my heart; I swear to break yours. You have ruined my life; I will ruin yours. You have tortured me; I will torture you. When the time comes for my revenge, you shall suffer as I suffer now. False woman and treacherous friend you can go now; but beware! It may be years before my vengeance comes; perhaps I may not even seek it until he has grown tired of you; but, be the interval long or short, beware, Lady Rhysworth! As surely as the sun rises and sets, so sure is my vengeance to fall upon your guilty head."

Lola spoke with such flashing eyes, with such a threatening face, with such power and passion, that Dolores shrank back, pale and trembling, from the terrible avalanche of words.

"Let me pass!" she said faintly.

"You may go now!" cried Lola, opening the door. "You will remember your last interview with Lola de Ferras! Such happiness as a woman can enjoy with a sword hanging over her head I wish you; and I pray that so much of your treachery as Heaven leaves unpunished may be repaid by me!"

She wrapped the dark cloak round her shoulders, and drew her veil over her face; her whole form was trembling with passion. Ere she quitted the room, she glanced round it remembering the happy hours she had spent there, and knowing that she would never enter it again. It was with a malignant look that she watched Lady Rhysworth walk quickly down the long corridor. Then she went back to the little carriage. Before she took her seat, she turned to gaze at the house.

"I do as they did of old," she said to herself. "I shake the dust of the place from off my feet."

Then she drove home. The return was managed as quietly as the departure had been; and madame never knew of her daughter's visit to Lady Rhysworth.

"I have one more duty," Lola said to herself "I will see him, no matter what it costs me, and tell him what I think of him."

With that resolve she once more sought her room. Sleep was out of the question; and she spent the whole of that night in pacing up and down her chamber. It was true that he had not made love to her in the common acceptation of the phrase, but he would have loved her in time had it not been for this most cruel treachery of Dolores.

"I ought to have had a far better chance of winning him than she ever had," she said to herself. "If she had not come between us, he would have been mine!" and, by dint of constant repetition, she believed it at last. She would go early in the morning to see Sir Karl; he should not escape.

How Lola brought any color into her cheeks on the morning afterward was a matter best known to herself and her maid. She certainly contrived in some way to make herself look most charming and beautiful; her eyes were bright as stars. Madame felt some little embarrassment at meeting her. Lola, however, seemed to have completely forgotten the subject of their recent conversation; and, but for the tell-tale bruise on the temple, which had been caused by striking her head against a chair, when she fainted, one might have imagined that nothing unusual had occurred.

"I am going for a long walk this morning, mamma," she said; "so I will not ask you to accompany me. It will do me more good than driving."

"It will be an excellent thing for you, Lola," returned madame, relieved. She had feared that Lola would be overwhelmed with sorrow; instead of that, she was laughing and bright as ever.

"The storm has passed over her head and left her unpuzzled and untroubled." So thought the mother, who little understood her daughter's character.

She followed Lola to the door and saw her start. She admired the pretty costume and the coquettish hat, and thought that there was not in the whole world any one so beautiful and charming as her child.

To Be Continued.

SPARROW, FLY, OR TIGER.

QUESTION WHICH IS THE GREATEST FOE TO MAN?

Tigers Kill Many People in India—Damage Done by Sparrows—Losses by the Oil-Fly in Italy.

Tigers kill three thousand people a year in India. In Java the average death-roll due to the same beast is 270. There are no statistics for Further India; but, on a population basis, tigers and leopards between them must be responsible for nearly 1,200 deaths a year.

In Portuguese East Africa lions are plentiful, and have an evil reputation for the venom of their bites. They killed fifteen white people last year in that corner of Africa alone, and over eighty natives. The death-roll of all Africa due to wild beasts—lions, buffaloes, elephants, and others—is certainly a couple of thousand a year.

South America, inland China, and part of Eastern Europe lose many lives yearly from jaguars, tigers, and wolves respectively.

The destruction of cattle is far greater than that of human life. India alone loses 38,000 cattle a year from wild animals, apart from snakes; in Finland wolves destroy 6,500 cattle annually. Dingoes, ugly wild dogs so incurably savage that they can never be tamed, kill an average of 8,000 sheep yearly in Australia. The flocks and herds of Western America lose two per cent. a year from wolves.

Yet, big as this loss is, it fades compared with that produced by

SMALLER ANIMALS.

Prairie dogs are estimated to render useless two and a half million acres of fine grazing land in the United States. In Paris rats destroy $1,000,000 worth of food in a year. The damage done to millers, corn-chandlers, leather manufacturers, and provision-merchants by rats and mice is estimated at half of one per cent. a year—that is, fourteen million pounds sterling for the civilised world. The very lowest estimate of the joint damage done by animals in the course of a year is twenty-five million pounds.

Compared with these ravages, it seems at first absurd to talk of the damage done by birds. But when one reads that two American States have spent $125,000 in two years in killing sparrows alone, and that England's farmers spend $200,000 a year in wages to bird-scarers, it seems that our feathered friends are looked on by some people as feathered foes.

A pigeon in harvest-time eats its own weight of grain in a day; a blackbird or a thrush eats a similar amount of ripe fruit within the twenty-four hours. A hundred kinds of birds exist in summer principally on plants sown by man. Add to these losses those caused by the goblin kea, the sheep-killing parrot of New Zealand, which destroys twenty to thirty thousand sheep in a year; consider the thousands of lambs killed every spring by eagles and ravens all the world over; and remember that birds abound everywhere, while wild beasts can exist only in a very limited area, the conclusion is that the gross loss by birds exceeds that

CAUSED BY WILD ANIMALS.

But not the net loss. Birds that eat grain and fruit pay for their keep twice over by the good they do indirectly in keeping down insects. It is only the hawk, eagle, crow, and vulture tribes which do not compensate man for their depredations.

A few years ago Italy produced in a year fifty-five million gallons of olive-oil, worth $18,500,000. Last year this fell off by a quarter. This loss of over three million pounds is due to one insect, the oil-fly, which has devastated the olive-orchards since 1897. The phylloxera, which ravaged 2,900,000 acres of French vineyards, cost that country 132 million pounds sterling. The Colorado beetle ruined one-third of the American potato crop in 1859, and several years following, costing the country between twenty and twenty-five millions. Crete pays a bounty of $200 a ton for locusts' eggs. Five years ago sixty tons were destroyed in one year, equal to 680 million locusts. It is calculated that locusts annually devastate eight million acres, and destroy half the crop on an area of double that size—that is to say, that this one insect alone lessens the world's food supply by forty millions sterling a year. The gipsy moth costs the world half a million a year; and the sugar-eating ant double that sum; while termites, an ant-like wood-eating insect, destroy property in North Africa valued at a million and a quarter in a twelve month.

RICH, RED BLOOD

ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Through the Blood Every Organ, Every Nerve and Every Tissue in the Body is Nourished—If the Blood is Impure Disease Takes Possession of the System.

If you want to be well take care of the blood. The blood is aptly termed the vital fluid, and it is through it that every organ and every tissue of the body is nourished. If the blood becomes impoverished, the entire system is in danger of a breakdown, and what is termed anaemia, general debility, or even consumption may be the result. Prudent people occasionally take a tonic for the purpose of keeping the blood pure, but the unwill are those to whom this article is chiefly valuable, as it will point out an easy and speedy means to renewed health. Mrs. Joseph Herbert, who keeps a grocery at the corner of St. Germain and Hermoine streets, St. Sauveur, Que., tells the following story of broken health and renewed vigor: "I suffered for many months, said Mrs. Herbert, "from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. I was very pale and felt languid and indisposed to exertion. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly from a chair, or coming down stairs, often troubled me. The least exertion would leave me almost out of breath, and my heart would palpitate violently, while at other times I would feel a smothering sensation. Often my knees and arms would swell and puff and the arms became almost useless. I doctored more or less for this trouble, but did not get any real benefit until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had been using the pills only a few weeks when I found myself growing stronger and better in every way. I continued taking the pills for nearly three months—for I was determined the cure would be thorough—but sometime before I discontinued using them I felt in better health than I had enjoyed for years before. My sleep is now healthful and refreshing, my appetite excellent, and I feel equal to almost any exertion. I feel that I owe all this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it will always give me pleasure to recommend them."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only upon the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength be sure you get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WHERE SNOW MEANS MONEY.

A Russian scientific man has been advocating the planting of forests along the eastern frontier of the Tsar's dominions, in order that the high winds may not drive the snow from the fields. The reason for this suggestion is that snow is wanted on the Russian arable lands. When a thaw sets in this snow becomes manure, enriching the land and making it more fertile. So important is it in the minds of experts that the snow should not be driven from any of the fields in any part of Russia, that the scientist has further advocated the planting of trees of various sizes, so as to form a pyramid, on the "windy" side of the fields.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

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

Toronto, May 14.—Wheat—The wheat market was quiet to-day, and without feature. Millers are taking No. 2 white and red at 67 to 68c, and the quotation for New York freights is 68 1-2c. No. 2 goose quoted at 67 to 67 1-2c, to New York. No. 1 Manitoba hard, 93c, Montreal freight, grinding in transit, and No. 2, 90 to 91c; and No. 3, 89c, Montreal freight.

Millfeed—Offerings increasing, and prices weaker. Bran, $12 to $12.50, west; and shorts, $13.50 to $14, west.

Corn—Market steady at 42 1-2c for Canadian yellow west, and 48c Toronto; mixed is quoted at 42c west; American, nominal at 50 1-2 to 51c here.

Rye—The market is quiet, with prices steady at 49c, middle freight.

Buckwheat—Prices unchanged at 53c east.

Peas—Steady, with sales of No. 2 at 65c west, and at 66c, middle freight, to Montreal.

Barley—Market quiet, with No. 2 quoted at 56c, lake ports; and at 43 to 44c, middle freights; No. 3 extra, 42c, middle freights.

Oats—Firm. No. 1 white sold at 32c east. No. 2 firm at 31c, high freights, with considerable shipments north.

Flour—The market is steady, with 90 per cent. patents, buyers' bags, quoted at $2.62 1-2, choice lots, 15 to 20c more. Manitoba patents, $4.25; and strong bakers' $3.95.

Oatmeal—The market is firm in car lots at $3.55, in bags; and at $3.65 in wood.

Buffalo, May 14.—Flour — Steady. Wheat—Spring, fair demand for spot; No. 1 Northern, old, carloads, 86c; do., c.i.f., in stock, round lots, 82c. Winter wheat—Bids for No. 2 red at 77 1-2c, and 76 1-2 to 77c for white and mixed, but sellers asking much higher prices. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 49c; No. 3 do., 48 3-4c; No. 2 corn, 48 1-2c; No. 3 do., 48 1-4, through billed. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, 33c; No. 3 do., 32c; No. 4 white, 30c; No. 3 do., 29 1-2c, through billed. Barley—Little business done, owing to ice blockade; supply very small. Rye No. 2 on track, sold at 66c.

Chicago, May 14.—After showing strength on foreign crop scares the wheat market to-day succumbed to the domestic prospect of a bountiful harvest, and closed lc lower for July. Corn closed steady, July a shade up, and May 1-2c lower. Oats enjoyed the biggest market on the floor, July closing at an advance of 3-4c. Provisions at the close were 5 to 7 1-2c depressed.

Toledo, May 14.—Wheat—Cash and May, 74 1-4c; July, 77c. Corn—Cash and May, 46 1-2c; July, 46 1-4c. Oats Cash, 28 1-2c; May, 27c; July, 27 1-4c. Rye—Cash, 66c. Cloverseed—Cash, prime, $6.50; October, $3.25. Oil—Unchanged.

Milwaukee, May 14.—Wheat —Irregular; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-2 to 75c; No. 2 Northern, 71 1-2 to 73 1-2c. Rye —Firm; No. 1, 55c. Barley—Steady, No. 2, 57 to 57 1-2c; sample, 42 to 54c.

Minneapolis, May 14.—Close: — Wheat—Cash, 73 1-8c; May, 73c; July, 73 3-8c; on track, No. 1 hard, 75 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 73 1-8c; No. 2 Northern, 70 5-8 to 71 5-8c. Flour and bran—Unchanged.

Duluth, May 14.—Wheat closed: Cash, No. 1 hard, 76c; No. 1 Northern, 74c; May, 74c; July, 74 3-4c; September, 70 1-2c. Corn—43 1-4c; May, 43 3-4c. Oats—28 1-4 to 28c.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Toronto, May 14.—Butter—the market is unchanged, with fair supply of rolls, which sell at 12 1-2 to 13c. Old tub dull, with very little choice offering. Poor to medium, 10 to 12c. Dealers are getting rid of old and preparing for good supply of new grass butter.

Cheese—Creamery, twins, 17 1-2 to 18 1-2c; and pounds, 18 1-2 to 19 1-2c.

Eggs—Receipts are large, and prices unchanged at 10 1-2 to 11c per dozen.

Chicago—Market quiet. Full cream, September, 9 to 10c; new, 8 3-4 to 9c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Toronto, May 14.—Dressed hogs unchanged at $8.50 to $8.75. Provisions are unchanged. Quotations are as follows:—Bacon, long clear, 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; shoulder mess, $15.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 12c; medium, 13c; light, 13 1-2c; rolls, 11c; and shoulders, 10 1-2c.

Lard—Pails, 10 3-4 to 11c; tubs, 10 1-2 to 10 3-4c; in tierces, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 14.—The total receipts at the western cattle yards this morning amounted to only 54 carloads of live stock, including 1,100 cattle, 900 hogs, 70 calves, 50 sheep and lambs, and a few milch cows.

The market was a small one, but prices were generally firm to stronger, and a speedy clearance was effected.

The English markets are a little better, and the export trade here is active and prices were strong; for the best stuff a shade firmer than on Tuesday, though not quotably changed. Good to choice exporters are worth from 4 3-4 to 5 1-4 per lb. this is the top price; for light export cattle the price is from 4 1-4 to 4 5-8c per pound. Apparently more cattle would have sold.

There was much grumbling about the market, and some dealers were satisfied with looking on to-day, declining to trade at what one man called "such absurd prices."

We had a better supply of stockers to-day, and there was an active demand.

Not many bulls were here, and there was little doing. No change in quotations.

Good milch cows are still wanted, but are not coming along.

It is the old story with calves; too many here of the common kind, and not enough of the right sort. Prices continue at from $1 to $8 each.

The supply of small stuff was unusually small, and the enquiry was light; prices are steady, but unchanged.

Good grain-fed lambs are in demand at from 5 to 6c per lb.

Bucks are worth from 3 to 3 1-2c per lb.

Export ewes are worth from 4 1-2 to 5c per lb.

Spring lambs sell at from $2 to $5 each.

Butcher sheep at from $3.50 to $4.50 per cwt.

"Barnyarders" are worth from 4 1-2 to 5 1-2 per lb.

The best price for "singers" is 67-8c per lb.; thick fat and light hogs are worth 6 3-8c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 25	5 25
Butcher, choice, do.	3 75	4 65
Butcher, ordi., good.	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.	4 50	5 00
Butcher sheep per ct.	4 50	5 00
Lambs, g.l., per cwt.	5 00	6 00
Do. b.j., 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 ct.	6 60	6 87 1-2
Light hogs, per ct.	6 00	6 37 1-2
Heavy hogs, per ct.	6 00	6 37 1-2
Sows, per cwt.	3 75	4 00
Stags, per cwt.	0 00	2 00

PLENTY OF FIELD GUNS.

Boers Employed Two Guns and Two Pom-Poms in a Recent Fight.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—A force of Boers raided a store Friday thurty miles from Richmond, Cape Colony.

The Boers who were in the Bedford district last week have moved into the Transvaal. They still have a couple of field guns. Gen. Campbell, of the Seventeenth Brigade, who is returning from Middleburg, met with opposition, from forces of the Boers who employed two guns and two pom-poms. They moved parallel with the British force. Gen. Smith-Dorrien's brigade was also sniped at considerably before reentering Wonderfontein, the force opposing having a pom-pom.

Large areas of Kaffir corps were not touched during Gen. French's recent operations.

The Yeomanry, including the recent draft, have had a hot engagement at Scharpolberg. They behaved splendidly. Subsequently the Boers' commandeered south to West Greylingstad. Gen. Knox and Gen. Elliott's columns are converging on this force, which is shirking a fight.

Recruiting is going on for a new force of the mines division of the Rand Rifles. The military authorities have sanctioned the recruiting of 800 men, including 160 each for the May, Primrose, City and Geldenhuis mines. These recruits will be given preference in securing work when the mines start crushing again.

KILLED AT HIS WORK.

Red Hot Iron Struck Montreal Man in the Stomach.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Louis Lachapelle, 29 years old, of 308 Manufacturers street, was killed on Wednesday night while at work in Filsow and Hersey's foundry, St. Patrick street. He was attending an immense roller, which ran over bars of red hot iron, one of whichflew up and struck him in the abdomen.

CANADA'S POPULATION.

Announcement of Census Result Will Be Made in July.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The census returns are coming in more rapidly this week, and the work in Eastern Canada is well advanced. It will be impossible to announce the general population before the first of July, but the population of census districts will be announced from time to time when completed.

BABY FATALLY BURNED.

Children Played With Matches and Cradle Caught Fire.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Edissa Dagenais, seven months old, was so badly burned at her father's home, 14 1-2 Champlain street, on Friday afternoon, that she died next morning. Four little ones found some matches which they lighted, and before they knew of any danger, the cradle of their infant sister was on fire, and the sleeping child enveloped in flames.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT

Notes of the Proceedings in the Canadian House of Commons.

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Colonel Prior brought up the question of the manner in which the Alaskan boundary line was marked on the map of the Dominion of Canada which was sent to the Paris Exposition. He had been informed last year by the Minister of Agriculture that the boundary was marked both ways, so as to show the claim both of Canada and the United States. Recently, however, he had received a letter from Mr. Begg, of British Columbia, who had communicated with Mr. Bremner, who saw the man at Paris, and Mr. Bremner stated that the only boundary marked was that in accordance with the American contention. Col. Prior wanted to know what was the truth of the matter, and also whether the map was to be exhibited at Glasgow in its present condition.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.—I shall call the attention of my colleague, the Minister of Agriculture, to the representations of my hon. friend. I may say, however, that in view of the advice we have received from our law officer, it is very hard to maintain that the boundary runs up the Clarence channel. The treaty says, in so many words, the Portland canal, but there is a difference of opinion between the Americans and ourselves as to where the channel is. We claim that it is west of Pearse Island; they claim that it is Observatory inlet. As to endeavouring to have the line pass along Clarence channel, which is a pretension Mr. Begg has often submitted to me, I do not think anyone who will take a careful view of the matter can be convinced of the correctness of that pretension. The point on which we and the Americans do not agree is as to what is Portland channel. They want to make it run up Observatory inlet, and then to the close, making out that Observatory inlet is only a small inlet running into the interior. We, on the other hand, contend that Portland canal is as it is described on the map at Vancouver, on which the treaty of 1825 seems to have been based, namely, all that channel of water which runs west of Pearse island.

CANADIAN PACIFIC CHARTERS.

On the third reading of the bill "Respecting the Canadian Pacific Railway Company," Mr. Scott, of West Assiniboia, moved that it be read a third time six months hence. This is the bill granting a charter from Teulon to Sifton's Landing, but making it conditional upon the company first constructing a line from Teulon to Gimli. The motion was seconded by Mr. Scott was that the Canadian Pacific railway already holds charters for several branch lines in Manitoba and the Territories, and that they should be compelled to construct these lines before receiving charters for fresh ones. More especially he wanted a line built which would give railway communication to the people north of the Qu'Appelle valley.

Mr. Davis, of Saskatchewan, supported the motion. He contended that the object of the C. P. R. in getting these charters was not to build the lines, but to prevent others from building them.

After remarks from Messrs. Bourassa, Puttee, and Oliver, the motion for the six-months' hoist was negatived.

MANITOBA RAILWAY BILL.

The House took up the bill embodying the agreement between the Government of Manitoba and the Canadian Northern Railway Company respecting certain railways. The Opposition to the bill came from Messrs. Puttee, Richardson, and Bourassa, all of whom made earnest appeals to have the matter sent back either to the Legislature of the province or to the people for a plebiscite. The House, however, paid very little attention to their arguments, the members having obviously made up their minds not to interfere, but to let Manitoba do as it likes, and face the consequences if the bargain proves to be a bad one.

TO INCORPORATE NURSES.

The House again went into committee on the bill to incorporate the Canadian Nurses' Association.

Mr. Sutherland objected to the scope of the bill. He thought it would make of the incorporators a close corporation, and advantage the hospitals with which they were connected, to the detriment of the hospitals in the smaller cities and towns. He would like to see the bill amended so as to give equal privileges to all trained nurses.

In the discussion which followed Messrs. Fraser, Borden, Monk, Bell, McCrary, Sir Louis Davies, and Gilmour took part. Several members held that the powers given to the association were too large, and the upshot was a decision to refer the bill back to the Private Bills Committee for amendment.

Mr. McCarthy presented a petition to be allowed to introduce a bill respecting the Great Northern railway. The object is to make the bonds on the railway and the bonds on the company's bridge over the Ottawa river apply equally to the railway or to the bridge. The railway company and the bondholders have agreed to this arrangement.

HISTORIC BATTLE GROUND.

A deputation composed of Hon. S. N. Parent, Premier of Quebec; Hon. Richard Turner, Hon. John Sharples, Victor Chateauvert, H. M. Price, I. J. Demers, Thomas Davidson, Rev. F. G. Scott, and others, of Quebec, interview Sir Wilfrid Laurier and other members of the Government, and asked that the Dominion Government purchase the Plains of Abraham for a public park. The deputation made out a strong case.

The Premier's reply was sympathetic, but he could not give a definite answer. He intimated, however, that it had been practically decided to purchase the property. He did not consider the price, $80,000 which the nuns ask for the property unreasonable considering the manner in which real estate has increased in value in the Ancient Capital in recent years, but this feature would be investigated. As to what the nuns might do with the money, supposing the Government purchased the property that was a matter for themselves alone.

ALIEN LABOUR BILL.

In committee on the bill to restrict the importation and employment of aliens, Sir Wilfrid Laurier explained that the Government had decided to propose an amendment with regard to the manner in which suits may be brought under the Act. After providing that the penalty shall be from $50 to $1,000, the Government proposed to insert the following:—

The sum so forfeited may, with the written consent of any judge of the court in which the proposed action is intended to be brought, be sued for and recovered by any person who first brings his action therefor in any court of competent jurisdiction in which debts to a like amount are recovered. Such sums may also, with the written consent of the Attorney-General of the province, or of a judge of the Superior or County Court in which prosecution is had, be recovered on summary conviction before any judge of the County Court, being a justice of the peace, or any judge of sessions, or the Peace Recorder, police magistrate or stipendiary magistrate, or any functionary tribunal or person invested by the proper legislative authority with power to do alone such acts as are usually required to be done by two or more justices of the peace, acting within the local limits of his or its jurisdiction, the money to be paid into the hands of the Receiver-General; and separate suits may be brought for each alien or foreigner who was a party to such contract or agreement.

The Prime Minister explained that this meant that as the law was originally drafted, suit could be brought only in the Superior Court. Under the amendment it would be brought before a police magistrate or two ordinary magistrates, provided that written consent to do so were obtained from the Attorney-General of the province, or from the judge of a Superior or County Court.

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

ATLANTIC SERVICE.

On the item of $7,500 for steamship service between St. John, Dublin, and Belfast, Col. Hughes asked if any steps had been taken towards securing the privilege of importing and slaughtering Canadian cattle at Belfast, or some other Irish port. This ports, none of which were in Ireland.

Mr. Fisher replied that the Department of Agriculture in the Old Country had flatly refused to grant such a privilege. He intended to visit England within a few weeks, and would then talk over the whole cattle question with the Imperial authorities, and would urge upon them that their regulations requiring Canadian cattle to be slaughtered on landing was an aversion against the health of Canadian cattle, and was an unjustifiable advertisement to the rest of the world that the Mother Country regarded cattle from Canada as dangerous.

NURSES' BILL AMENDED.

After a two hours' fight in the Private Bills Committee the bill to incorporate the Canadian Nurses' Association was reported with some important amendments. As this bill goes to the House, the nurses are given exclusive power to conduct the affairs of the association, but they are not permitted to say who shall and who shall not become members. The graduates of any incorporated hospital or of hospitals conducted by any municipality are eligible for admission, but a candidate may be required to pass an examination before becoming a member of the order. For this purpose power is given the president of the Provincial Medical Council in Canada to appoint a board of physicians which shall examine candidates whose names are submitted. The Advisory Board, as described in the original bill, is not affected by the amendments. It will be elected by the association, without any restriction as to the persons who may compose it.

ARM WAS TORN OFF.

Terrible Accident to a Workman at St. Catharines.

A despatch from St. Catharines says:—James McGeachie, a machinist, while working at the Whitman and Barnes factory on Saturday morning lost his left arm. He was upon a ladder and his arm was caught by the line shaft, which tore it completely off between the shoulder and the elbow. He was removed to the hospital.

Mr. McGeachie is an old and valued employe of the firm. He is a widower and has two small children.

CRASH IN WALL STREET

Many Small Fortunes Completely Wiped Out.

A despatch from New York says:—Until Friday the Black Friday of 32 years ago was re-called to express the notion of all the evil that could ever befall Wall street. In speaking of the happenings of Friday and their consequences, an old stock trader said:—"That which makes this day disastrous is that so many small fortunes have been wiped out, and so many persons of small incomes have been ruined. This fact will make the day felt by the butchers and bakers all over the country. After the experience of to-day, it will be many a moon before the general public will venture again into speculation, as it has been venturing the last two months.

"The wonderful trading down here is to be accounted for, not by the enormous transactions of the big fellows, but by the operations of thousands of men and women who were led to believe that it was easy to make quick fortunes in stock gambling. They had heard of the luck of their friends. They had read in the newspapers of the luck of persons they had never heard of, and they concluded to take a flyer in the street. Many of them got out by the middle of last week, and they are richer by thousands than they were before they speculated. Many more stayed in too long, and to-night they are many dollars worse off than nothing."

At the Produce Exchange just after 11 o'clock