AN UNSOUGHT WEALTH;

Or The Mystery of a Brother's Legacy

CHAPTER XVII.—Cont.

He turned down one of the streets which lead from the Strand to the river, slinking along it as though he were a fugitive from justice. What was he to do with the accursed stone? He dare not give it away. Suppose he were detected in the act — what fresh tragedy might not take place amidst the tumult which would probably ensue?

He reached the Embankment. The cool air from the river whispered past his cheeks. A thought suddenly occurred to him — a thought which seemed to him as though it were an inspiration. Why not give the diamond to the river? Why not present it, with his love, to the guardians of the waters? He paused. He leaned on the stone parapet. He looked out across the stream. A policeman sauntered by, eyeing him keenly as he passed. He apparently suspected him of harboring nefarious designs — possibly of suffering from an attack of suicidal mania, and of an intention to take advantage of the foggy night. Mr. Hookham was conscious of a wild impulse urging him to give the stone to the policeman, but, experience had taught him that it would be unwise to yield to such an impulse as that.

He poised the diamond on the center of the palm of his hand.

"I give you to the river!"

He hurled it, with all his force, out over the misty waste of waters. It gave a little scream, as of rage, as it passed through the air. Then he heard it fall, with a splash, into the stream.

CHAPTER XVIII.

There were several visitors to Mr. Hookham's Chambers in Mitre Court during the course of the following day. But all of these went away, if not mourning, then at least without having attained the object of their coming, for Mr. Hookham was invisible. The oak was sported, and no amount of hammering produced the slightest effect. If Mr. Hookham was at home, it was not to visitors.

The same thing happened on the next day; people came and went dissatisfied away. Only on that day a card was affixed, in a prominent position, to the oak, on which was written—

"Mr. Samuel Hookham will be at home to-morrow."

On that morrow, at a quite matutinal and most unfashionable hour, certain visitors returned again; there were two of them, M. and Madame Nurvetchky. Young as the day, the oak, unsported, stood hospitably open. A tap upon the panel of the inner door produced an invitation — from within — to enter M. and Madame Nurvetchky entered.

The room was not at all in the condition in which we saw it last. It was as neat as it was possible, with the appliances Mr. Hookham had at hand, to make it. All the debris had disappeared, everything was in its proper place, the spirit of order permeated the apartment. Still, in spite of that, it was not a cheerful room, even for the simplest of millionaires, and, although, in some mysterious way, a ray of sunshine had straggled through the casement.

Mr. Hookham was seated at the oak table — which table was neatly arranged in due and decorous order He was writing. As his visitors entered he looked up at them. It was immediately apparent that his appearance had improved with the appearance of the room. His clothes were certainly not of the latest fashion, either as regards cut, hue, or texture. Nor were they exactly new. But they were neat and tidy. For one thing, he had had a wash. His hands were clean, his hair was decently brushed and parted at the side, his boots were blacked, so much of his shirt and collar as was visible evinced a quite recent acquaintance with the tender mercies of a laundress, not one of "pore James'" mother's stamp.

Madame Nurvetchky entered with a radiant smile — that charming smile which she seemed to be able to summon up at will. She advanced to Mr. Hookham with both hands held out. Laying down his pen, without rising from his feet, Mr. Hookham contented himself with very gingerly touching one.

"How do you do, Madame Nurvetchky?" His voice was cold, and self-possessed — the voice of the Mr. Hookham who used to be in pre-historic times. He nodded to the lady's husband, who, as usual, seemed more than half asleep, and not nearly so radiant as his wife.

"How do you do?" exclaimed the lady. "My dear friend, these two days we came to have a peep at you, and these two days we went broken-hearted away."

"Indeed!"

Mr. Hookham passed his hand across his chin in a casual kind of way. Evidently the lady's broken heart had no interest for him. She went radiantly on.

"Do you know that you have reached the topmost pinnacle of fame?"

"Fame? I see some libels in the papers" — Mr. Hookham laid his hand on a pile of neatly folded newspapers which was at his side — "if you call that fame."

"Libels! Why the newspapers are full of nothing else but you. Is that not to be famous? What, then, do you call fame?"

"I am afraid I am not good at definitions. You will find a dictionary somewhere in the room."

"May I come in?" The door was opened again. Some one put his head in. It was Mr. Leicester. His request not being answered by an immediate negative, he took silence for consent, and entered. "Mr. Hookham, I am glad to see you. On each of the last two days I have endeavored to do so, but each time I found you were invisible."

Mr. Hookham did not answer —he merely nodded his head. Madame Nurvetchky turned to Mr. Leicester.

"I have been telling our friend that the newspapers have made him famous, and he talks of libel!"

"Fame, from a newspaper point of view, is sometimes synonymous with libel." Mr. Leicester turned from the lady to address himself to Mr. Hookham. "Has the diamond favored you with any further manifestations?"

"Oh, the dear diamond!" cried the lady, and she clasped her hands.

"Has it materialized again?"

"Mr. Hookham, we are in treaty for Olympia; we have arranged for letter blocks twelve feet in height—'The Devil's Diamond' — just those three words, no more. When shall we announce its re-appearance? This week or next? We only wait for a word from you to have everything en train."

Mr. Hookham had been bending over what he had been writing. He now looked up with a little start as though he had not been paying attention to what was being said.

"Of what are you speaking?"

"Of the Devil's Diamond — the dear, dear diamond!"

"The Devil's Diamond?" Mr. Hookham knit his brows, as though he were endeavoring to recall something to his mind. "Do you allude to that stone I had?"

"Stone you had?" cried Mr. Leicester.

"Stone you had!" exclaimed Madame.

M. Nurvetchky ran his fingers through his moustache, as another man, a commonplace person, runs his fingers through his hair. Mr. Percy Leicester leaned over the table; he was evidently in an agitated frame of mind.

"Have you lost it?"

"Was it stolen?" screamed Madame.

Mr. Hookham leaned back in his chair. He was evidently quite at his ease, and apparently not much interested either.

"Lost? No, no. Nor was it stolen. I gave it away."

"Gave it away?" choroused his three visitors, as it were with a single breath — this time even M. Nurvetchky found his voice.

"Yes," repeated Mr. Hookham quietly, as though he were a trifle bored, "I gave it away."

Mr. Percy Leicester, who seemed to have lost his equilibrium, for once in a way, caught Mr. Hookham by the shoulder.

"Whom did you give it to?" he asked.

"I am afraid you ask more than I can tell you."

"More than you can tell me? Do you mean that you gave it to a stranger?"

"A perfect stranger."

"Where? Here? Or in the street?"

"In the street."

The trio of visitors looked at each other in profound amazement. Their number had been recruited by the arrival of two more. Mr. Fairlight and Mr. Schwabe had come in together. Mr. Fairlight now came forward.

"So you have given it away? I have looked in on my way to the office. The best thing you could do with it."

Mr. Schwabe also advanced. He slapped his friend, in his hearty way, upon the back.

"The best thing you could have done with it, Hookham, my boy; I wish the present owner joy of it, although it is worth more than twenty thousand pounds!"

But Mr. Leicester did not seem to be at all of the same mind.

"I shall advertise for the present owner to apply to me. To allow such a stone to be lost to the cause of scientific inquiry would be a crime unparalleled in history."

"I don't think," observed Mr. Fairlight, "you need advertise for the owner. If the stone maintains its character, I should say that, very shortly, he will advertise himself."

"But — consider!" Madame Nurvetchky stretched out her arms in that expressive and excitable way she had. "It is not to be believed! We are pledged to produce the Devil's Diamond! We are in treaty for Olympia! We have already ordered the letter blocks twelve feet in height! What, then, is to become of us?"

She paused for a reply. For some moments there was none forthcoming. Then Mr. Hookham gently shook his head, and half closed his eyes — as though the subject was wholly without attractions for him.

"I am not good at riddles," he said.

CHAPTER XIX.

When his visitors had gone — and there were quite a number of dramatic little scenes before they went—Mr. Hookham returned to his writing. He was writing something on a sheet of blue foolscap paper. When he had finished he read what he had written, revising and correcting as he read. Then he made a clean copy of the "revise" on another sheet of paper. When he had done that, laying down his pen, he leaned back in his chair.

This is what he had written:

"£20,000. — Lost — A Diamond! On the night of Wednesday, the 5th of July, 18—, I, Samuel Hookham, threw into the River Thames a diamond. The diamond is known as the 'Devil's Diamond,' and is of the value of more than twenty thousand pounds. I was standing on the Embankment, in front of the Savoy Hotel. I tossed it, as I judge, straight in front of me, a distance of some thirty feet. It was at half tide, and the tide was coming in. I desire, after I am dead, that this advertisement shall appear, daily, in four of the leading papers, until the diamond is found. And I further desire that the finder, on presenting himself at the office of the undermentioned firm of solicitors, with the Diamond, shall be paid the sum of One Hundred Pounds weekly, so long as it remains in his possession. A clause will be found in my will setting apart for that special purpose a sum sufficient to make such payments."

Mr. Hookham picked up from the table the sheet of blue foolscap paper, and contemplated it with what was, apparently, considerable satisfaction.

"I'll sign it, and have it witnessed. And when I'm dead it shall appear, regularly, in the papers. Plenty of fools will soon set about looking for the stone. When one of them has found it, as Matthew said he'd do I'll come back and see the fun. Only I'll do the thing more cleverly than Mat—I won't spoil myself by showing my hand. Properly managed, I ought to have quite a lively time."

Mr. Hookham laid down the paper again, and rubbed his hands softly — one against the other. The spasm which distorted his saturnine visage was possibly intended for a smile. But then his idea of a smile was about on a par with what seemed to be his idea of a lively time.

(THE END.)

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature.—Carlyle.

Good nature is stronger than tomahawks.—Emerson.

Tablebearers are just as bad as talemakers.—Sheridan.

Those who complain most are most to be complained of.—M. Henry.

Almost always the most indigent are the most generous.—Stanislaus.

True gentleness is native feeling hightened and improved by principle.—Blair.

He that thinks he can afford to be negligent is not far from being poor. —Johnson.

He who commits injustice is ever made more wretched than he who suffers it.—Plato.

Persistent people begin their success where others end in failure. —Edward Eggleston.

A friend that you have to buy won't be worth what you pay for him, no matter what they may be. —G. D. Prentice.

NOT "TO BE LET"—ALONE.

Jones was leaving his house; but he very strongly objected to the planting of a "To Be Let" board in his front garden.

His landlord, however, was equally strenuous in insisting that this should be done. Lawyers were consulted, and the ensuing action resulted in an order being issued to Jones to put up the board.

Jones shut his teeth hard when he heard the result; but the next day, when the triumphant landlord took a walk past the house in order to see that there was no further attempt to defeat the ends of justice, he was astonished at what he saw.

The board had been replaced in due order; but under the words "This House To Be Let" there was attached another bill, which read: "Present tenant leaving on account of bad drains."

FAKING USED STAMPS.

Rogues in this country are generally about as artful as we desire them to be, but evidently they have something to learn yet from the heathen Chinee. In West Java Ah Sin manages to cheat the Post Office very ingeniously. On sticking a new stamp on an envelope he smears the stamp on the face with paste or a thin glue. This takes the impression of the defacing stamp at the post-office, and can easily be washed off, so that the stamp is once more serviceable.

EVER-GROWING TEETH.

Certain animals have teeth which grow all their lives. The rat and the squirrel are examples of this. Human teeth are developed from pulps, which are absorbed and disappear after the teeth are grown; but in the case of a rat the tooth pulp is perpetual, and is continually secreting material by which it gains length. Therefore the animal is obliged to gnaw all the time to keep the tooth down to its proper length. It is commonly believed that rats keep gnawing out of pure mischief, but such is not the case.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

LIFE'S FREE HAND-OUT.

Jerry—"Don't you ever borrow trouble?"

Jim—"No; indeed; everybody I run up against gives it to me."

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

CARE OF A DAIRY HERD.

No set rules can be laid down for the proper feeding of a dairy herd, but some of the essential points may be mentioned, such as a fair knowledge of the character and constituents of the different feeds, and careful observation and judgment, writes Prof. W. J. Fraser. Much depends upon the price of the different feeds, individuality of the animal, and length of time from calving. To feed intelligently and obtain the best results, these things must be taken into consideration and each animal fed according to its individual needs. This cannot be learned from books, but comes only from close observation and actual practice.

The feed of dairy cows should at all times be sufficient to supply ample nourishment. The amount will, of course, vary greatly from month to month according to the amount of milk the cows are producing. When a good cow is in the flush of milk and giving from five to six gallons a day, she needs much more nourishment than when giving only a gallon a day or is entirely dry.

This is just where many farmers make a mistake; they feed all of the cows in the herd practically alike regardless of their individual needs and what they are producing. Such a practice is not only far from economical, but it is positively

INJURIOUS TO SOME COWS.

When a cow is giving a large flow of milk she should not only be given more feed, but it should be in a more concentrated form; that is, the grain portion of the ration should be increased, and as she shrinks in flow near the end of her lactation period, the amount of grain may, with profit, be largely reduced, providing the cow is in good condition.

As a rule, nutriment can be supplied much more cheaply in the form of roughage than in grain, and for this reason we should at all times feed as much roughage as is consistent with good results. Since roughage is the most economical portion of a cow's feed, it is of the utmost importance that all of the hay, cornstalks, etc., be stored in the best possible condition. Too much stress cannot be laid on having the best quality of these feeds, for if there is an abundance of this class of feed in good condition, cows will consume large quantities of it and produce milk much more economically than if fed a heavy grain ration.

Under ordinary circumstances, at least half, by weight, of the dry matter composing a cow's ration should be roughage; as hay, corn stover, etc., and in some cases it may be more economical to feed all roughage. When half the ration is of this nature, the remainder should consist of concentrates; as grain, oil meal, gluten meal, etc. The proportion between these will depend upon the condition of the cows, the amount of milk they are producing, and the comparative value of feeds.

It is of the utmost importance that cows be reasonably well fed at all times and never allowed to become poor. If they shrink in flow of milk sooner than they should, as they will do if not properly fed; it is almost impossible to bring them up again during this period of lactation, and a considerable

LOSS IS THE RESULT.

Shortage of feed occasionally comes toward spring, before time to turn on to pasture, and farmers hesitate to purchase more, but this is the poorest kind of economy, for we must at all times give cows a fair ration to obtain the best results. A shortage of feed also frequently occurs during the hot, dry weather of summer, when pastures are short. At this time it is of great importance that the pasture be supplemented with some other green feed.

All farmers should raise a small amount of soil crops for this purpose, but if this has not been done, it is much more economical to feed from the general crop of clover, oats or corn, whichever is in the proper condition for feeding, rather than allow the cows to go without sufficient feed and suffer the results of an excessive shrinkage in the flow of milk, which is bound to follow if the cows do not have sufficient feed in the hot weather, when the flies are so troublesome.

Another important matter which dairymen fail to realize is that cows should at all times be treated with kindness and gentleness to get the best results. One occasionally visits a dairy farm where the cows are brought up from the pasture on a run, driven to the barn by a dog or hired man on horseback, like steers into a slaughter house. The best results can never be accomplished in this way. This is not a mere theory but a matter of dollars and cents, for cows will give much more milk when gently handled then when roughly treated.

CARE OF YOUNG TURKEYS.

After the young are 36 hours old remove all to a good sized coop and place the coop where there is plenty of grass. If the grass is long mow it off. For early in the season be sure to have a moyable board bottom to the coop and clean this off and sand every day. Dampness and filth mean death. After the weather settles and the ground warms up place the coop in the ground or grass and clean by simply moving it to fresh ground. Lice are the cause of nearly all the ills of turkeydom and kill more young ones than all else combined. Get rid of the lice and the old birds first by dusting them every week, while sitting, with insect powder and place green cedar leaves and branches in the bottom of the nests. Lice won't tarry long where these are. The poults should be given a drop of sweet oil on the head and neck, under the wings and around the vent once a week should be applied with the finger and rubbed on next the skin.

The first seed should be dry bread. Take one quart each of corn meal, middlings and bran and one pint of sifted ground oats. Season with salt, add a little pepper, mix up with water or sour milk and enough saleratus to raise it like yeast until done. Enough can be baked at one time to last several days. After the poults are several days old moisten the hard crusts in sweet milk, squeeze out dry and feed a little every two hours. Place on a clean board and be sure that none is left over to sour.

Feed everything as dry as possible, as sloppy or uncooked food is injurious. After the turks are a week old the feed may be wet. The saleratus and sour milk may be left out and a little meat or cook a piece of fresh lean meat and feed a little of it once a day. Ground bone may be put in mash at all times if it is sweet and fresh. When the poults are ten days old commence to feed whole wheat for supper and when a month old cracked corn for supper and wheat at noon. During all this time go on with the scalded feed between times when wheat or corn is fed. After four weeks old feed on three times a day. When four months old twice daily is sufficient and this may consist of whole grains, which should be kept up until killing time if you want to have the stock fat.

FEED VERY LITTLE CORN

unless you want to fatten them for market. Give a variety, if possible, such as wheat, oats, buckwheat and barley. Wheat is the best food if only one kind is given. Feed some whole black pepper and in the morning look over the little turks. And whenever one is noticed to droop droopy pick it up and look for lice, and at the same time give a grain of the pepper.

After turkeys "shoot the red," and full feathered, they will largely take care of themselves, but they will require constant watching. Build a little pen with some board boards, in front of each coop and don't let the little fellows out of this for the first four or five days. After that they may be let out every fair day — after the dew is off. Also let the hen out with her brood after the seventh day. You never know where your turkeys are when a shower comes up get them under cover as soon as possible.

BEAT WIFE FOR HONOR.

Called Him a Coward and as a Soldier He Beat Her.

A Prussian officer stationed at Strasburg appeared before the court at Kolmar, in Saxony, and gave the following evidence in support of his demand to be divorced from his wife: "One night," he said, "I had a quarrel with my wife, in the course of which she exclaimed: 'You are too much of a coward to strike me!' What could I, as a Prussian officer, do when my wife accused me of cowardice? If the wife of another officer had this insulted me I could at least have challenged the husband to a duel, but I could not challenge myself, because my own wife insulted me.

"I got," continued the officer, "into a state of intense excitement over this terrible dilemma. I lit the candle and requested my wife to formally three times to withdraw the insulting expression, which was incompatible with my dignity and honor as a Prussian officer. My wife sulked, and did not withdraw the insult. As it was my duty to enfoce satisfaction for the insult I seized a stick and beat my wife."

The trial was adjourned.

LONDON'S ARMY OF HORSES.

In a recent paper on "Electric Automobiles," read before the Institution of Civil Engineers, Mr. H. F. Joel stated that in London alone there were over 16,000 licensed horse-carriages, apart from private vehicles, tradesmen's vans, etc., and it was estimated that over 200,000 horses were stabled each night in London, necessitating the daily removal of more than 5,000 tons of manure and refuse

The Broken Health of School Life

Close Confinement, over Exertions too great a strain for the Study and Worry over Examinations—Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

So many school girls and school boys, too, are pale, languid and run down in health, subject to weak spells and nervous headache and victims of sleeplessness, that we no longer realize the folly of developing the mind at the expense of the body.

It is on the mothers and fathers that falls the responsibility of looking after the health of their children and to them we suggest the wisdom of having the health of their children kept at the high water mark by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great food cure is so gentle and natural in action as to be admirably suited to the requirements of children. The benefits to be derived from its use are certain and lasting, as it goes to form new red corpuscles in the blood, and create new nerve force.

Mrs. T. Dalzell, 21 Charles street, Kingston, Ont., states:—"My daughter suffered very much with headaches, caused no doubt from over-study and a run down condition of the nervous system. These attacks of headache were very trying on her and I noticed that she was gradually growing weaker and more nervous. About two months ago I got her a box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and since she has been using this preparation we are more than pleased with the improvement which has been made in her health. In the course of one hundred days she grew better, her nerves are steadier, she is not bothered with headaches and is gradually increasing in flesh and weight."

Mrs. R. Wareham, 267 Sherbrooke street, Peterboro', Ont., states:—"One of my children has suffered a great deal with nervous headaches, dizziness and sleeplessness, and in fact was all run down, pale and languid. These troubles were attributed to over-study and examinations at school. She began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and I can say that we have found this treatment exceedingly helpful. It has relieved her of headache, steadied her nerves, built up her system wonderfully, and we see a great change in her, as her color is returning to her face, she is gaining in flesh and weight."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt-book author, are on every box of his remedies.

Children's Ailments.

Munyon's Remedies for Children.

"I am mothers to intelligently look after the health of their families and the well-being of a nation is assured." —Munyon.

It has assuredly been a labor of love for me to study the diseases of children with a view to their relief and cure. Many grown people will stubbornly cling to the debilitating drugs and nostrums that are a relic of barbarism; but it is almost a crime to give them to children at the risk of physical degeneration. Still, children's diseases have effective and entirely harmless remedies, but they are little known. Every thoughtful mother should have a Munyon Family Medicine Chest, and should never fail to keep it supplied with Munyon's Cold Cure, Cough Cure, Sore Throat Cure, Fever Cure, D. D. & C. Tablets, Croup Cure, Cholera Morbus Cure, Constipation Cure, Worm Cure, Face and Skin Ointment, Munyon's Balm and Muny-on's Plasters. This chest will prove an invaluable friend in the hour of need. A few doses of the proper remedy given at the right time will prevent long and dangerous spells of sickness, and save many doctors' fees.

MUNYON'S REMEDIES.

Munyon's Medicine Cures, 25c, 50c and $1.

Munyon's Cold Cure prevents pneumonia, and breaks up a cold in a few hours. Price 25c.

Personal letters addressed to Prof. Munyon, Philadelphia, Pa., U. S. A., containing details of sickness, will be answered promptly and free advice as to treatment will be given.

SERVANTS IN ECUADOR.

The Traveler Is Forced to Hire Many to Serve Him.

If you were living in Ecuador and wished to hire a servant you could hardly get one by himself, but would be compelled to take a drove of them, probably far outnumbering your own family, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Record. For example, with a cook you would have to receive her husband and children, and perhaps her father and mother, to your house to feed and board along with her; and you would bring in her portable property, consisting mainly of domestic pets, such as dogs, chickens, rabbits, and other live stock. The husband may have some trade which he can carry on during the day, but at meal times and when night returns he will be found at home with the boys. It would be inhuman not to refuse them food and shelter, and in Ecuador would work to master or mistress. The children of your cook may be useful for light services, such as running errands, weeding the garden and tending the baby; but the numerous brood is apt to be naughty and dirty and probably diseased. There is no help for it, however, because you have decreed that for every servant you hire you must expect at least a dozen extra mouths to feed. Nor is this the worst of it. Occasionally the cook's relatives from another village come to pay her a visit, of a fortnight or so long as your will. Men, women and children, dogs, pigs, chickens, etc., to the house and fed. Fortunately they are not accustomed to downy beds of ease" or sumptuous living, but consider themselves bountifully supplied with beans, corn meal and potato soup, and will keep contentedly on the stoops of the house or the straw of the stable. The danger is that some of the stranger hangers-on may not be as honest as the cook herself is supposed to be, and cases are known where thieves and even murderers have gained admission to the inside of the casa, with disastrous results.

COLORS OF FLOWERS.

The same species of flower never shows more than two of the three colors, red, yellow, and blue. Roses, for instance, are found red and yellow, but never blue; violets are white and blue, but never yellow; pansies are yellow and blue, but never red.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, May 19.—Wheat—The market is quiet, with prices unchanged. No. 2 white and red quoted at 71 to 71½c middle freights; No. 2 spring nominal at 70½ to 71c on Midland. Manitoba wheat steady; No. 1 hard quoted at 82c Goderich, and No. 1 Northern at 81c Goderich. No. 1 hard, 88c grinding in transit, lake and rail, and No. 1 Northern, 87c.

Oats—The market is quiet; No. 2 quoted at 30½c middle freight and at 29½c high freight. No. 1 quoted at 31½c east.

Barley—Trade is quiet, with No. 3 extra quoted at 44c middle freight, and No. 3 at 42c.

Rye—The market is quiet at 51½c east.

Buckwheat—Trade dull, with prices nominal at 40c east.

Peas—The market is quiet, with sales of No. 2 at 63c high freights.

Corn—Market is dull. Canadian feed corn quoted at 40c to 41c west, and at 46c here. No. 3 American yellow quoted at 51 to 52c on track, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 50 to 51c.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents unchanged at $2,67½, middle freights, in buyers' sacks for export. Straight rollers of special brand for domestic trade quoted at $3.25 to $3.35 in bbls. Manitoba flour steady; No. 1 patents, $4.10; and seconds, $3.90 to $4; strong bakers', $3.80 to $3.90, bags included, Toronto.

Millfeed—Bran is dull at $17 here. At outside points bran is quoted at $15.50, and shorts at $17. Manitoba bran in sacks, $18, and shorts at $20 here.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market is quiet, with prices easy, in consequence of good receipts. We quote:—Fresh large rolls, 15 to 16c; choice, 1-lb rolls, 16 to 17c; fresh dairy tubs, 13c; secondary grades, 13 to 14c; creamery prints, 21 to 22c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs—Receipts are moderate. A few sales of case lots at 13c per dozen.

Cheese—Market steady. We quote Now, 12½ to 12¾c per lb.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs are steady. Cured meats are unchanged, with a good demand. We quote:—Bacon, clear 10 to 10½c, in ton and case lots. Pork—Mess, $21 to $21.50; do short cut, $22.50 to $23.

Smoked meats—Hams, 12½ to 13½c; rolls, 11 to 11½c; shoulders 10½c; backs, 14 to 14½c; breakfast bacon, 14 to 14½c.

Lard—The market is unchanged. We quote:—Tierces, 10½c; tubs, 10½c; pails 11c; compound, 8 to 9½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, May 19.—Grain—No. 1 Manitoba Hard wheat, 77½c; No. 1 Northern, 76c Fort William; peas 62c high freights, 71c afloat here; rye, 52c east, 57½c afloat here; buckwheat, 47c; oats, No. 2, 35c afloat, 37c in store; flaxseed, $2.20 on track here; corn, American, 52c afloat. Flour — Manitoba patents, $4.10, seconds at $3.80 to $3.90; Ontario straight rollers, $3.35 to $3.50; in bags $1.60 to $1.70; patents, $3.70 to $4; rolled oats, millers' prices, $1.85 in bags, and $3.85 per bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran, $18; shorts, $20, bags included. Ontario bran in bulk, $17.50 to $18; shorts in bulk, $19.50 to $20. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $24; short cut backs, $23.50; light short cut, $23; compound refined lard, 8½ to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 10½ to 11c; finest lard, 11 to 11½c; hams, 12½ to 13c; bacon, 14 to 15c; fresh-killed Montreal hogs, $9 to $9.20. Eggs—New laid, 12½ to 13c. Butter—Fresh creamery, 19 to 19½. Cheese—Ontario, 11½c; townships, 11½c. Potatoes—The market for potatoes has become strong during the past few days; a carload of finest stock was sold on track yesterday at $1.75 a bag of 90 lbs, but it is said that it would be impossible to buy the same goods at less than $1.25 to day. Holders are demanding $1.35 for lots when drawn away from cars, and $1.40 for smaller lots when taken away from store.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Chicago, May 19.—Grain trade was dull and prices were easier to day. July wheat closing ½c lower; July corn a shade higher, and oats off ½c. September provisions closed from 2½c lower to 2½c higher.

Minneapolis, May 19.—Wheat—Cash, 78½c; May, 77½c; July, 76½ to 76½c; track, No. 1 hard, 79½c; No. 1 Northern, 78½c; No. 2 Northern, 77½c; No. 3 Northern, 76 to 76½c.

Buffalo, May 19.—Flour—Quiet. Wheat—Spring steady; No. 1 Northern, 82½c; winter firm; No. 2 winter red, 81c. Corn—Quiet; No. 2, 88c. Oats—Steady, unchanged. Barley—Unchanged. Rye — No. 1, in store, 57c. Canal freights—Wheat, 4½c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, May 19. — At the Western Cattle Market to-day there was an active business transacted in both butchers' and export cattle, and the prices for the former advanced from 15 to 25c per cwt. Sheep, lambs, and calves were unchanged.

There were not many choice shipping cattle offered, and owing to active competition amongst buyers, the market for them was strong, better prices in some instances being paid for them than there would otherwise have been. There are still many common and light ones coming, and the demand for them was