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## LADY KILDARE

Or, the Rival Claimants.

CHAPTER I.

THE LADY NOBA.

Point Kildare, ou the coast of county Antrim, in the north of Ireland, had been for many generations the home of the Earls of Kildare. As its name implies, it was a point of land jutting out into the North Channel, but it was also an island, being divided from the mainland by a deep and narrow stream with high and rocky banks. This stream, known as the Kildare Cut-off, was spanned by a massive drawbridge, which was tended by an old retain-er, whose picturesque lodge nestled amid a forest greenery on the Kildare shore.

The point, or island, thus watered on its four sides, inclosed within its boundaries a princely estate of over two thou and acres, comprising farms, hill, gleus, and woods, in picturesque and charming arrangement. A wide drive, shaded by magnificent arching trees, completely encircled the island, and stately avenues traversed the woods and parks, and wound among the well cultured farms, while sunny lanes and secluded foot-paths led to the glens and more retired portions of the domain.

The chief feature of the island was, of course the residence of its owners-Kildare Castle. It stood high up on a rocky bluff overlooking the channel, and presented a grand combination of towers and turrets and immense windows, which clittered in the suslight like glorious jewels. The waters alternately played and dashed against the sea wall at the bare of the castle, while on the three remaining sides of the hoary old structure extended terraces and lawns and gardens, losing themselves in the other features of the island which we have described.

The present owner of Point Kildare, and the last representative of the grand old line of Kildares, was a woman.

The death of her father, the late Earl, a few months previous to the opening date of our story, had left the young Lady Nora absolute mistress of her small principality, her guardian, an easy natured, indolent old gentleman, residing on his own estabes in England, and con-tenting himself with a semi-annual visit to his

And no queen was ever loved more tenderly than was the Lady Nora by her island tenantry and her servants, the faithful old retainers who had spont their lives in the services of her

Late one sunny afternoon in September, 1869, a horseman approached Point Kildare, coming from the direction of the small watering-place of Glenarm. He was well dressed and well mounted, and his appearance differed in no important particular from that of the ordinary fashionable young man of the day. He was about five and twenty years of age, dark of hair and eye, and handsome of feature; but there was a sinister expression on his face and a mocking sneer on his full sensual lips, that betokened a scheming and unscruptuous soul.

"Well, I am almost there!" he muttered aload, coming to a halt on the brow of a hill, and looking off upon the island of K. Idare, its magnificent castle, and the shining waters beyond. "That's a fine sight spread out there!" and his dark eyes kindled with a greedy gleam. "The owner of all this wealth has no need to envy a king. It's a prize worth my heat efforts. It is war between us, my unknown Lady N ra -war to the knife! In the deadly struggle be-

—war to the knife! In the deadly struggle before us, which shall win?"

His face darkened with a look of the keenest, deadliest resolve. It was evident that in the struggle which helapprehended he would not be hampered by any sense of chivalry or honor.

He was about to move onward, when the silence around him was suddenly broken by a full sich bugle neal. The sound was followed.

full, rich bugle peal. The sound was followed by the baying of hounds and the tread of a horse's feet in the distance, the latter sound growing louder with each instant.
With the instinct of a cautious and secretive

nature, and perhaps with an impulse of curior-ity the hoveman drew back into the shadow of a spreading oak tree at one side of the road,

and, halting there, waited.

The sound of beating hoofs grew yet louder, and presently a horse and rider dashed past, followed by a pack of hounds in full cry.

The rider, unattended save by the hounds, was a woman.

The watcher, bending forward eagerly in his saddle, caught a brief glimpse of a sunny, witching face, bright with youth and health, and all aglow with spirit and animation, of a mass of floating, dusky hair under a trailing plume, and then the glowing vision swept on, and a cloud of dust voiled her from his view. The horseman thrilled with a sudden excite

"It must be the Lady Nora herself!" he ejaculated. "How beautiful she is—the glorious little amazon! I am impatient to learn how she will take the news I have to tell

He rode on at a gallop, following in the lady's

wake.

A few minutes later he arrived at the draw-bridge over the cut-off, and he rode leisurely over it. The horse-woman, with her hounds, had disappeared up the avenus. As the stranger reached the Kildare shore, the old bridge-keeper, whose post was merely nominal, yet who faithfully adhered to ancient customs, came forward, touching his hat to the new. came forward, touching his hat to the new

"I have business at the castle," said the horseman, tossing the old man a shilling. "Which turn shall I take?"

The stranger touched his horse, and galloped along the broad avenue, while the old bridge-keeper looked after him, muttering:

"I don't like the looks of him! I b's the eye of a make he has! And yet he has the Kildays!

features, as sure's I'm born! Who can he be?"
Unconscious of the interest he had excited in
the old bridge-keeper's breast, the horseman
rode along the tree-arched avenue, following its curves along the shore of the island, coming at last upon the broad sweep leading to the chief

By this time the sun had set and the shadows of the twilight were gathering. The doors and windows of the castle were all open, to give free play to the pleasant evening breeze, but the

stately flight of steps, and sounded the massive burnished knocker after an imperious, authoritative fashion.

The summons was speedily answered by an old servitor, who gave him admittance into a grand old entrance ball, demanding his busi-"I wish to see the Lady Nora Kildare," said

the new comer. "Be kind enough to tell her that a gentleman from London wishes to see her

to execute his errand. In the course of a few minutes he returned, with a message that her ladyship would see him presently, and the stranger was then left to himself.

For a little while, the guest found much to interest him in his surroundings. The room was luxuriously furnished, and its broad windows op ned upon a wide balcony which overlooked, and seemed to overhang, the sea. The stranger stepped out on the balcony and surveyed the scene, looking up at the castle and down at the smooth waters and around him on every side with glances full of scheming and calculation.

The long twilight was now deepening. The shadows began to gather thickly within the parlor. A servant came in and lighted the lamps and drew the fluttering lace curtains, leaving the windows open to admit the air, and then went out. The minutes passed slowly, and the sinister guest, re entering the room, began to grow annoyed and impatient.

"Half an hour !" he said, looking at his watch and frowning. "This is getting tiresome. Ah! there she comes now!"

The click of tiny boot-heels on the tesselated floor of the hall and the rustling of garments penetrated to his hearing through the half-open door. The next moment the door was pushed wide open, and a young girl entered the room. At the first glance the stranger recognized her as the gay and airy little vision he had seen an hour before on horseback on the road.
With an involuntary look of admiration, he arose and bent his head lowly before her.

If she had looked beautiful when mounted on her horse, she was absolutely bewitching now, in her trailing robe of white muslin, and with her wide scarlet sash tied about her slander ner wide scarlet sash tied about her slander waist. She was about twenty years of age, slender and graceful, with a half-haughty carri age of her swaying figure, and a half-haughty poise of her small head, that were infinitely becoming to her. Her eyes were of a bronze-brown hue, shaded by black lashes; her com-

brown hus, shaded by black lashes; her complexion was dark and clear, and her hair, of a deep, dusk hue, fell over her shoulders in ripples and waves. The face was exquisitely piquant, bright, arch and sunny.

"You wished to see me, sir?" she asked, in a high, clear, sweet voice, and with a doubtful glance at the stranger. "I thought it was a neighbor. The servant did not give me your name." vour name.

"You are then the Lady Nora Kildare?"
The young girl bowed gravely.
"And you?" she asked.

"Permit me to retain my name from your Lermit me to retain my name from your ladyship until I have unfolded my erraud," said the stranger politely. "I have traveled express from London to see you, and have letters with me from friends of yours which I will present in due time. You will listen to

The Lady Nora hesitated, the stranger's manner and words striking her unpleasantly. But she was in her own castle, with a score of retainers within call, and with a naughty little bend of her small head she signified her assent to his ingular proposition.

"I will have my step-sister, the Lady Kathleen Connor, present," she said, touching

The stranger made no reply. A servant appeared, and the Lady Nora exclaimed:
"Ask the Lady Kathleen to come to me,

Shane."
"The Lady Kathleen has gone out for a stroll on the rocks, my lady," returned the servitor. "She bade me say, if your ladyship should call for her, that it's not under an hour

she'd be in.
"Very well," said the Lady Nora, and the

"This is a grand old place!" said the stranger, with a glance around him. "No doubt you love it, my lady, more than you love your life!"

your life!"

"Love it!" repeated Lady Kildare, in a haughty surprise. "Love Kildare, the home of my ancestors, the spot where I was born! Why, all the traditions of our family are interwoven with this island! The old Irish Kings from whom I claim descent had their istrongholds on Point Kildare! It is, of all places in the world, the one most dear, most sacred, and most glorious to me! But," she added coldly, checking herself abruptly, "what have my sentiments in regard to my home to do with you, sir?"

A strange gleam came into the stranger's

eyes. A curious smile gathered about the corners of his thin lips, almost concealed by his busby, overhanging black mustache. "Much-everything !" he responded. "I came here to tell your ladyship that your possession of this cherished spot is menaced—"

Menaced !' "Yes, my lady. There is another claimant to Point Kildare!"

The Lady Nora uttered an exclamation of in credulity.
"You have been imposed upon," she said haughtily. "I am the only child, and consequently the heiress of the late Earl of Kil-

dare : Again the stranger smiled, and there was

something now in his smile that struck a vague someoning now in his smile that struck a vague chill to the Lady Nora's heart.
"The new claiment has a right superior to yours—superior to that of your late father!" he exclaimed with an air of assurance. "Permit

me to tell you—"

The Lady Nora waved her hand, interrupting

bim.
"I decline to hear your statement," she said. "If your words, which seem so utterly preposterous, have any foundation in truth, I am not the one to whom you should come. I refer you to my gurdian. Sir Russel Ryan, who lives in England. He and his lawyers will soon dispose

of any pretensions of the sort you are prefer She arose to withdraw.

"Stay!" cried the guest, his eyes suddenly blazing, as he stretched out his arm in a commanding gesture. "I have come here to tell you the story before the whole kingdom rings with it. Von can at least hear what I have to the story before the whole kingdom rings. with it I You can at least hear what I have to tell. If the evidence is insufficient you will know that as well as Sir Russel Ryan. If it is overwhelming, and convinces even you, possibly

your ladyship and your rival claimant may be "Which turn shall I take?"

"To the right," responded the bridge keeper, with a look of keen curiosity, for visitors at Kildare Castle were rare. "The Lady Nora beg of you, for your own sake, listen to me. If you refuse, you shall read all I have to tell in the Relfest represent to mean the single come in the Relfest represent to mean the referred to your guardian or the lawyers. I beg of you, for your own sake, listen to me. If the Belfast papers of day after to-morrow !"

This threat had its effect. The Lady Nora resumed her seat, her face becoming a shade "Of course," she said, "I know this rival

claim is a forged one, if any rival claims exist. But I will hear what you have to say. Only be as brief as possible "I will do so," said the stranger. "It will be necessary for me to begin with a slight retro-spect. You grandfather, the fifteenth Earl of spect. You grandfather, the fifteenth Earl of Kildare, died some five years since, at a ripe

old age; and his son, your father, my Lady Nora, then in the prime of life, succeeded to the title and estates. This so far is true?"

windows of the castle were all open, to give free play to the pleasant evening breeze, but the lawn was deserted, and no one was visible about the premises.

The stranger rode up to the portico and slowly alighted, and at the same moment a lad came running from the direction of the stables to take his horse. Resigning the animal to the tables that and the same moment are possible. Redmond was a wild young lad's charge, the stranger ascended the tall and the same was your father. Redmond was a wild young loss to the stranger ascended the tall and the same was your father. Redmond was a wild young loss to the stranger ascended the tall and the same was your father. Redmond was a wild young loss to the stranger ascended the tall and the same was your father. Redmond was a wild young loss to the castle were all open, to give free windows. Strong lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong are being offered at \$1.80 per bushel in round lers to admit of any strong are being offered at \$1.

fellow, who spent most of his time in England, lost money on the turf, kept a costly yacht, and indulged in every luxury and fashionable dissipation of the day. He ran through his money and his health, and died at the age of thirty-one, a prematurely old man, Had he left legitimate issue, that issue would have inherited Kildare, to the total exclusion of your father and your to the total exclusion of your father and your

"I am acquainted with the laws of primogeniture," said the Lady Nora as coldly

a few moments on business."

"What name, sir?"

"No matter about the name," returned the stranger, giving the old man a half-crown.

"I demanded the sinister guest, with some excitement." "You comprehend that if Lord The servitor nodded sagely, and conducted the guest down the length of the magnificent would now be Lord Kildare, and the owner of the guest drawing rooms, into a pleasant. This year property?" hall pastistately drawing-rooms, into a pleasant, this vast property?"
breezy parlor at the further end, then retiring
"The fact is perfectly plain."

"The fact is perfectly plain."

An exultant gleam shone in the stranger's eyes. A triumphant glow overspread his face.
"Listen!" he cried, his voice ringing through the room. "Lord Redmond Kuldare, your fasher's elder brother, did leave a lawful son and herr. Lord Redmond was secretly married to an actress who was for a while the rage in London. He made her his lawful wife, and withdrew her from the stage, establishing her in a cottage at St. John's Wood. Knowing his father's inveterate family pride. lishing her in a cottage at St. John's Wood.
Knowing his father's inveterate family pride, he dared not acknowledge his mad marriage, the more especially as his wife had no wealth or family connections to back her, and there were enemies ready to impeach her previous good name. Lord Redmond soon tired of his actress wife, and repented his folly in marrying her. The birth of a son had not power to win back his affections to his wife, and he coolly abandoned her when his child was less than a year old. The wife had one noble quality at least—ber love for him. She went mad at his desertion of her, and was placed in a private insane asylum. Lord Redmond continued his wild career; and a year or two later, worn out with with his proud old father at his bedeide, with his younger brother ministering tenderly to him, he could not, and he dared not, acknowledge the existence of his mad wife and her son. He

died with the secret untold. And that wife and son are both living to day!"

Lady Nora looked at the narrator with dilating eyes. She could not trust her voice to

speak.

"The marriage certificate is in existence.
There are yet living witnesses to that strange,
secret marriage. There is a certificate of the
son's birth. There are letters which Lord Redmend Kildare wrote to his wife before she went mad, some of them bearing date from Point Kildare. A conclusive chain of evidence, not a link wanting, has been wrought out, and Lord Redmond's son is about to enter claim for his

Redmond's son is about to enter claim for his inheritance."

"Why has he never put forward his claims before?" demanded the Lady Nora. "If this claim is made, you may be sure it will be closely investigated. This son, or pretended son, of Lord Redmond Kildare must be at least five and twenty years old. Why did he not reveal himself so my father? Why has he waited until the estates have fallen into the hands of a young orphan girl? Does it not look as if he had fearorphan girl? Does it not look as if he had feared to battle with men?"

A red flush burned on the stranger s cheek. His voice was husky as he answered:

"Until within a month he has not known his own history. The marriage was secret, and intended to be kept secret until the death of Lord Redmond's father. When the mother was placed in a lunatic asylum, Lord Redmond placed his son in safe hands, keeping, however, the secret of the boy's parentage to himself, and having but a single confident in the matter. He died, as I said, with the secret unrevealed. The boy grew up ignorant of his birth. And he would never have known it but that the insane mother was discharged a month since from her asylum cured, and that he took her to his home, and there heard from her lips this story. Since hearing it, he has collected all the proofs necessary to establish his mother's marriage and his birth. He is not a hard man, Lady Nora, albirth. He is not a hard man, Lady Nora, although he has been hardly treated. He has no wish to war upon a young girl, but one thing he must have—justice. His mother's wrongs de mand to be righted. He wants his rightful name and honors. He has had a hard struggle with the world so far, and he is determined now that the world shall give him his due. And so, that the world shall give him his due. Lady Nora, before proceeding to extremities, and invoking the aid of the law, I have come to ask what you will do. Shall we effect a compromise? Or shall we go to war? There servant retired.

The young girl then quietly took possession of an arm-chair, and pointing out another to her sinister guest, signified her readiness to listen to him.

Successful we go to war? There is a compromise? Or shall we go to war? There is a compromise? GENERAL MARKETS.

GENERAL MARKETS.

SUGAR, &c.—The market for refined has scored documents tied with red tape and laid them on another drop of \$\frac{1}{2}\$ per lb, with sales of granulative the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And here is a letter to you from the table. "And here is a letter to you from the table." And your kinsman, the Dublin lawyer, Mr. Michael ed 7½c to 7§c. Barbadoes molasses firm at overboard and was drowned. The fullowing is a list of the lest:—

All through, declaring that he was one of the made at 45c.

Browner Grop of 30 per 10, with sales of granulations of them, Ed. Johnson, a Norwegian, fell overboard and was drowned. The fullowing is a list of the lest:—

R. R. Grey, master. A. Painter, first mate, witnesses of the secret marriage, and that, he knows me to be Lord Redmond's son and heir. In this letter he gives the reasons for his utter silence concerning my existence. Again I ask, what is it to be between us—a compromise or war ?"

He arose and stood before her, with folded arms and a stere, set countenance, lighted by a lurid glow. The Lady Nora arose also, pale with sudden

agitation.

"And you," she whispered—" you are—'

"I am Redmond, rightful Earl of Kildare,"
answered the stranger, his bold eyes flashing, as
he flung his, head proudly. "I am the son of
your uncle Lord Redmond by his marriage with the London actress. I am your cousin, Lady Nora, and your rival claimant to Point Kildare. Before arousing a scandal and going to law, I have come to you with proofs of my claims to offer you a compromise. Shall we be friends or

He looked at her with the air of one who held her destiny in his hands, while he awaited her

[To be continued.]

### COMMERCIAL:

MONTREAL MARKET QUOTATIONS

FLOUR, GRAIN, &c.

FLOUR.—Receipts during the past week were 20,628 bbls. The following is a copy of a circular sent by a Halifax flour firm to its customers, lar sent by a Halifax flour firm to its customers, which will give some idea of what is being done in the Lower Provinces: "Halifax, Oct. 10, 1889. We can offer you a good 'strong patent flour' made from one-third 'Manitoba' and two-thirds 'Ontario' wheat; a flour which makes a nice loaf of bread, and which, with plenty of sporte and kneading, will make an immense loaf, amost bursting out of the oven. We will sell you a sample lot of this flour for \$4.80 f.o.b. here cash, or equal to cash. We have at hand a sample of the bread just baked by one of our men, and it is just what we des have at hand a sample or the bread just baked by one of our men, and it is just what we des cribed to you. We have a thousand bbls of this flour to sell during the next six or eight weeks, and once you have tried it we are persuaded that you will continue buying it. Let us hear troin you by telegraph or return mail with your

The market here retains the same dull and uninteresting tone which has characterized it for some weeks past, the business reported on spot being exclusively for the local trade. American flour continues to be dealt in both on through shipment in bond, and for this market duty paid, a lot of \$500 bbls of extra being re-ported last week at \$4.25 duty paid here. Several other lots have also been received. A dealer in this market stated to the writer, a few days ago, that it was exceedingly difficult to give correct values in the present condition of affairs, as there were really no established rates affairs, as there were really no established rates for the guidance of dealers, each having to use his own judgment irrespective of quotations. Sales of straight rollers have been made at from \$4.50 to \$4.75 the latter figure having, it is said, been shaded. There are too many auxious sellers to admit of any strength in prices. Strong bakers appear to have been sold all the way from \$4.50 up to \$4.85, whilst our inside quotation has been shaded for Hungarian patents.

Prices here are quoted as follows:—

FATHER MATHEW



THE ANTIDOTE TO ALCOHOL FOUND AT LAST 粉燥 A NEW DEPARTURE! 希急

FATHER MATHEW REMEDY Is a certain and speedy cure for intemperance, and destroy all appetite for alcoholic liquors.

The day after a debauch, or any intemperate indulgence, a single teaspoonful will remove all mental and physical depression.

It also cures every kind of Feves, Dyspersia, and Torpidity or THE Lives, when they arise from other causes than intemperance, It is the most powerful and wholesome tonic ever used. Sold by Druggists, - \$1.00 per Bottle.

S. LACHANCE, sole proprietor, 1538 and 1540 St. Catherine St., Montreal

Bakers, \$4.70 to \$5.80; Ontario bags, extra \$2.00 to \$2.15. The exports of flour during the present week were about 27,000 secks.

were about 27,000 sacks.

OATMEAL, &C.—The market is stoady at the following prices:—Standard in bbls \$3.85 to \$4 10, and granulated, \$4.10 to \$4.30. Rolled oabs. \$4.50 to \$4.75, and Moulie, \$22 to \$23. Bran.—Sales of two cars of Ontario bran were reported at \$12, and 1 car at \$12.50. Shorts are steady \$13 to \$15

WHEAT.—Receipts during the week were 69,820 bashels. Since our last issue the first lot of No. 1 Manitoba wheat has arrived and been delivered at 95c. It is stated that the new Manitoba will be taken by millers in preference to old. We quote No. 1 Manitoba hard at 95c and No. 2 at 92 to 93c.

CORN.—The market is unchanged at 40c to

ORN.—The market is unualized at 40 to 41 to in bond, and 49c to 50c duty paid.

PEAS.—Business is small, and prices are quoted at 69c to 70c per 63 lbs.

OATS.—The market remains firm at 31½c to 50 to 70c per 63 lbs.

32c per 32 lbs. Upper Canada are quoted at 33c BARLEY .- There have been sales during the week in car lots at 54c to 55c for good malting samples although dark. Feed sells at 45c to

BUCKWHEAT.—The market is dull at 49c to 50c per 48 lbs. RyE.-Prices nominal.

PROVISIONS. PORK, LARD, &c.—A large business has been done in pork eince our last issue at about former prices. Several large lots of short cat clear have been placed with lumbermen on the basis of \$23.12½ to \$13.15 here. A fair demand is also experienced for lard which has sold at about 8½c to 85: as to quantity. Smoked meats are steady

Canada short cut clear, per bbl, \$15.00; Chicago short cut clear, per bbl, \$13.25 to \$13.50; Mess pork, Western, per bbl, \$13.25 to \$13.50; Mess pork, Western, per 101, 513.25 to \$00.00; Hams, city cured, per 1b, 12c to 13c; Lard, Western, in pails, per lb, 8½c to 8½c; Lard, Canadiau, in pails, per lb, 8½c to 100; Bacon, per lb, 11½c to 13c; Shoulders, per lb, 03c; Tallow, common, refined, per lb, 65c to 64c.

DRESED Hogs.—A few lots of dressed hoge have been received and sold at \$6.75 to \$7 per

made at 45c.
Pickled fish.—The market for Labrador herring is in an unsettled condition and prices are unquestionably easier, but as soon as the Halifax lot sent on here to save commission, and hawked around against the law has been slaughtheir normal basis. We quote Labrador her ring nominal at \$4.25 to \$4.75. Dry cod in good demand with sales at \$4.50 to \$4.65. Green cod has been pretty well cleared out, and is quoted at \$4.50 for No. 1, and \$4.75 for No. 1 large. Cape Breton herring at \$5.50 to \$5.75. CANNED FISH.—Lobaters have sold at \$6.40

and \$6.50, and mackerel at \$5.50.

FISH OILS—The market is quiet and cod oil is easy at 34c to 35c for Newfoundland, and 32c to 324c for Halifax and Gaspe. Steam refined seal quiet but steady at 47c to 47c. Cod liver oil 60c, 65c for Newfoundland.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

BUTTER.—Receipts during the week were 6,249 pkgs. The scarcity of choice grades of both creamery and dairy continues and prices of such remain steady. But the great bulk of stock is held here and grading below finest is difficult to sell even at concessions in prices. Sales of August even at concessions in prices. Sales of Adgust creamery have transpired at 21c, and of choice September at 22c to 22½c. October is held at higher prices. In Western there have been a few sales at 15½c to 15½c for Newfoundland a fraction more having been obtained for a select-

ed lot.
Creamery, 20c to 22c; Eastern Townships, 18c to 20c; Morrisburg, 18c to 20c;
Brockville, 17c to 19c; Western, 15c to 16c; Rolls, 15c to 16c.

For selections of single packages 1c additional is obtained. is obtained.

CHEESE.—Receipts during the past week were 16,919 boxes, against 25,554 boxes for the week previous. Exports are expected to be between 16,000 and 17,000 boxes. The market has ruled extremely quiet during the week, although a fair amount of new business on English account has been done in a quiet way Shippers and the part 100 and in fact, are looking around would pay 102c and in fact are looking around would pay 1050 and in fact are footing around for finest Septembers and Octobers, but at that figure they cannot be had. We quote finest September and October 103 to 11c. There has been a fair amount of business in grades below finest at 9½ to 10½c. The cable has advanced is continuously to 22

on the week to 2s. 

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Eggs.-Receipts during the past week were 295 pkgs. The demand continues good, and sales have transpired during the past few days at 17c for limed in round lots and at 18c to 18tc

reported at 15h cash, GAME.—Owing to the mild weather a number of lots of partridges have turned gamey, and have had to be sold at low prices, but good stock has been placed at 45c to 55c per brace. No veni-son in the market yet, although it is enquired for.

BEANS.—The demand is slow choice Ontario

imitation good 9c to 10c. Comb 15c to 16c, for choice with clover, and 18c to 14c for ordinary.

HOPS.—The market is quiet, and we quote Canadian at 11c to 18c, and old at 4c to 8c. A lot of Canadian was sold at 9c.

HAY.—New pressed hay, \$10 to \$10.50, and No. 2 at \$9 to \$9.50.

No. 2 at \$9 to \$9.50.

FRUITS, &c. APPLES.—The receipts of winter fruit have been considerable, although not as large as expected. Large quanties are being put abord steamers for British ports, large engagements steamers for Drivien ports, large engagements having been madeat 8s to Liverpool, London and Glasgow. The receipts of winter fruit from St. Catherines which were shipped as No. 1, only grade No. 2 causing great dissatisfaction. Some lots received from the Niagara district have turned out the veriest trash, Owing to these poor receipts the market is dull and will remain so that they are worked off. Noles have been until they are worked cff, Sales have been made of car lots of No 1 winter fruit at \$2,50 to \$3, and No 2 at \$1.75 to \$2. A lot of 1,200 fancy winter stock was sold at \$5,25. Cables fancy winter stock was sold at \$3,25. Cables from Liverpool quote a lot of American Ben Davis at 16s average, and a small lot of fancy Kings at 27s, Some very high prices are reported from London, raging from 16s to 24s for Northern Spies, and other choice descriptions from 32s to 40s per bbl; but it is thought that the shipment now going forward will scon reduce those aristocratic values. A cable from London says apples are booming.

OBANGES.—The market is quiet at \$8 00 to \$8.50 per bbl, for Jamaica.

LEMONS.—The market is quiet, sales being reported at \$2.00 to \$4.50.

GRAPES.—The Almeria are in fair request

Grapes.—The Almeria are in fair request at \$5 per keg; blue grapes at 5c to 6c, and red 51c. California 36 per case. 51c. California 36 per case.
PEARS —The few varieties offering range from \$3.50 to 86 per bbl.

CRANBERRIES—Cramberries are steady at \$8 to \$8.50 per bbl for choice Cape Cod. SWEET POTATOES.—Market is easy with sales t 84 per bbl.

COCOANUTS.—Steady at \$5 per 100.

ONIONS.—Sales of 5000 are reported at 65c to 70c per crate. Canadian \$2 50 to \$2 75. POTATOES.—The market is easy, with sales of car lots reported at 60c to 70c per 90 lbs as to

A TERRIBLE SHIPWREOK.

Those Who Were Not Drowned When Their Vessel Foundered Suffer Awful Torture

PHILADELPHIA, October 21.—The seven survivors of the steamer Earnmoor, which foundered September 5 in a cyclone 300 miles off Turks island, arrived here to-day. They tell a story of serrible suffering. The Earnmoor struck a terrible gale September 4, which increased in fury, and at 11.30 am the following day the vessel foundared. As the steamer sank the port liteboat floated off from the ship and the man clung to it and there scrambled in the the port incoor noased on from the ship and the men clung to it and there scrambled in the second officer, second and third engineers, four sailors, three firemen and the ccok. An effort was made to save the rest of the crew, but the boat was blown away and the oars wrested from the hands of the men. The cries of the drowning men dashed about by mountainous waves were heard by the men, but they could not be reached. The boat contained no pro-It drifted into the Gulf Stream, and the

worm air increased the intensity of the men's thirst. The horrors of hunger on the second day became awful, and it increased as time wore on. became awful, and it increased as time wore on.
They managed to pick up seaweed afloat in the
Gulf Stream, which gave them a little nutriment, and on the third day a flying fish was
caught This was immediately cut up into a
portion for each man and devoured. They also
captured a sea bat and sucked its blood and
then ate its flesh after it had dried in the sun.
The Strat was to die was a seaman William then ate its fiesh after it had dried in the sun.
The first man to die was a seaman, William
Robinson, of Baltimore, and the second was
the third engineer, Thomas Hunt, of Philadelphia. One night, while all were asleep except a
fireman named Plagge, who was on watch, he
suddenly became insane and jumped overboard.
The rest were too weak to save him. The men
were without a compass and steered by the sun
by day and the stars by night.

by day and the stars by night. LEFT TO THEIR FATE.

Eleven vessels passed them. A British barque, which they are certain saw them, de-liberately left them to their fate. When three hundred miles off Hatterss they were picked GENERAL MARKETS. up by a schooner. They were so weak that Sugar, &c —The market for refined has scored they had to be lifted upon the vessel's deck, and

> Soulas, first engineer, Thomas Hunt, third engineer, W. Dummer, boatswain, S. Perry, steward, all of Philadelphia. Jas. Durand, mes boy, Robt. Johnson, Karl J. Jurkersen. Edward Johnson, Wm. Robinson, James Chysatudo, Alledee Lagenore, fireman, Heinrich Mass, fireman, A. Flagge fireman, James Sinclair, fireman, Herman Torges, fireman, all of Baltimore.

HAS THIS STEAMER BEEN LOST, TOO ? New York, October 21.—The steamship Brooklyn, Captain Carson, which sailed from Darien, Ga., Oct. 12th, with a cargo of lumber for Brooklyn, is supposed to have been lost with all on board (eighteen persons) in the gale of the 13th, as the is now six days overdue. A present answering completely to her description vessel, answering completely to her description, was passed by the steamer Cherokee October 17th, sixteen miles ESE of Body Island with her bow twenty feet out of water and her stern apparently on the bottom.

American (who has ordered a dozen raw in a Liverpool restaurant)--"Are these oyeters?" The Walter-"They are," American\_'. Take 'em away and bring me a couple of your whales, will you? I'm kinder bungry.'

TSTATE OF JOSEPH DUBEAU—DAME
SCHOLASTIQUE MAURICE, widow
of JACQUES DUBEAU, her sons CHARLES
and JACQUES DUBEAU, all of this city,
hereby give public notice to all the interested
heirs of JOSEPH DUBEAU, who was drownad near Shelter Island New York State dusing ed near Shelter Island, New York State, during August 1886, that they will petition, on the 22nd day of November, 1889, one of this District Superior Court Judger, in Chamber, at the Court House of Montreal, at 10:30 a.m., to grant for their own and exclusive benefit letters of verification of the hetrs. All interested parties are hereby notified to oppose the said petition, on or before the said date, if they judge convenient.

Montreal, October 17th, 1889.
DAVID, DEMERS & GERVAIS. Attys, for Petitioners, 1608 Noire Dame street. 12.5

HO MURDERED DR. CRONIN? 5,000 agents once to take orders for the latest sensation of the day, "The Orime of the Century," or the life and murder of Dr. Futrick Henry Cronin, by the noted journalist, Henry M. Hunt, of Ohleago. This is a complete and authentic story of this greatest of modern sensations, and will be brought down to the end of the trial of those indicted for the orime. It is profusely illustrated with engravings of the principal actors and scones in the tragedy, and is published in one large volume of over 15 pages. Price only \$1.50. Send Socents for agont's outfit, without delay. Address: PEOPLE'S PUBLISHING OO, Lakeside Building, Chicago, Jila Mention this paper. Mention this paper.

ADY AGENTS WANTED - ALSO at 17c for limed in round lots and at 18c to 18ic in single cases. Held fresh eggs are quiet but steady at 19c to 20c, and strictly new laid at 21c to 22c. A forced sale of 20,000 dozen limed was 125 box 443, Chicago, Ills.

> SUPERIOR COURT, MONTREAL, NO 1682.-DAME MARY HENDERSON of the City and District of Montreal, wife of WILLIAM O'HARA, of the same plece, Trader, duly authorized a ester in justice. Plaintiff, vs. the said WILLIAM O'HARA, Defendant.

An action for separation as to property has been instituted in this cause on this Fourteenth of October, Eighteen Hundred and Eightynine.

Montreal, 14th October, 1889. JUDAH, BRANCHAUD & BAUSET, 12-6 COLUMN

## CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

CALL AND SHE the new arrival of fall corsets S. Careley. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S GLOVES in Wool, Cashmere and Lined Kid, at prices most reasonable, at S. Careley's.

New Silkeenes, Dark Prints and Sateen just put to stock, all suitable for present use The great show of black silks is now going o at S. Carsley's

MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS
MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS
MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS

Full assortment in all sizes; ask for our \$1 White Shirt. The best value in the trade.

S. CARSLEY'S.

# MEN'S NEOKTIES MEN'S NEOKTIES MEN'S NEOKTIES MEN'S NEOKTIES

The largest stock in the trade, full range of fancy Silk and Satin Made-up Ties, at 10c, 15c, 18c, 25c, 85c and 88c each, at

S. CARSLEY.

MEN'S CASHMERE UNDERWEAR MEN'S CASHMERE UNDERWEAR UNDERWEAR

MEN'S NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR MEN'S NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR MEN'S NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR In all qualities and size. Both the above lines of Undeewear are from the best makers

and are thoroughly shrunk. A large assortment in all weights, at reasonable prices.

S. CARSLEY.

For gentlemen's evening and dress vests at nuderate prices, go to S. Carsley's.—Copied.

LAMB'S WOOL UNDERWEAR LAMB'S WOOL UNDERWEAR LAMB'S WOOL UNDERWEAR

SCOTCH WOOL UNDERWEAR SCOTCH WOOL UNDERWEAR SCOTCH WOOL UNDERWEAR

A large stock of Men's Scotch Lamb's Wool Underwear, in all weights and best finish.
For best value in Men's Underwear go to.

S. CARSLEY.

MEN'S DOGSKIN AND KID GLOVES MEN'S DOGSKIN AND KID GLOVES MEN'S DOGSKIN AND KID GLOVES

MEN'S LINED KID GLOVES MEN'S LINED KID GLOVES MEN'S LINED KID GLOVES The stock of Men's Fall and Winter Gloves is complete in both lined and unlined Kid, Cape, Dogskiv, Calfekin, Buckskin, Antelope, Mock Buck, Chamois, Astrachan and fancy

Knitted. All at moderate prices.

S. CARSLEY.

Ladies' and Children's Fall Underwear Ladies' and Children's Fall Underwear Ladies' and Children's Fall Underwear

All sizes, makes and qualities continually kept in stock. S. CARSLEY.

S. Caraley's are showing a good assortment of corduroy in the latest colors, fine and heavy cord, and at reasonable prices. - Witness.

> Heavy Cashmoro Hose, 19c per pair. THREE PAIR FOR 550

THREE PAIR FOR 55c THREE PAIR FOR 55c S. CARSLEY.

Fine Black Cashmere Hose. THREE PAIR FOR 75c THREE PAIR FOR 75c THREE PAIR FOR 75c

S. CARSLEY.

Full Fashioned Cashmere Hose.

THREE PAIR FOR \$1.05 THREE PAIR FOR \$1,05 THREE PAIR FOR \$1.05 S. CARSLEY.

UNEQUAL: ED IN DURABILITY UNEQUALLED IN DURABILITY UNEQUALLED IN DURABILITY UNEQUALLED IN DURABILITY

BEST VALUE EVER GIVEN BEST VALUE EVER GIVEN BEST VALUE EVER GIVEN BEST VALUE EVER GIVEN

S. CARSLEY. CANADIAN WOOL UNDERWEAR CANADIAN WOOL UNDERWEAR CANADIAN WOOL UNDERWEAR UNDERWEAR

Canadian Wool Underwear for Ladies and

Children New goods arriving daily, and marked at the lowest possible figure. S. CARSLEY.

CLAPPERTOR'S SPOOL COTTON. Always the same in strength and length. Always the same in evenness of running. Always the same in style and finish.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON. CORTICELLI SIIK CO.,

Manufacturers of the celebrated FLOR-ENOE KNITTING SILK, which is familiar to all. Its peculiar make and genuine quality entitles it to be the most desirable for Silk Mittings, etc., and at this season we have a fresh stock of all colors for that purpose.

FLORENCE KNITTING SILK. THE RVER-READY DRESS STEEL.

Manufactured for the purpose of saving time and in a superior manner attaching the Steels to any garment, adding a degree of comfort hitherto not known to common dress steels. USED BY ALL.

THE EVER-READY DRESS STEELS.

S. CARSLEY, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1778, 1775, 1777. NOTRE DAME STREET

MONTREAL.