Local and Other Matter.

CORRECTION.—In County Officers, Ward No. 8, read George Adams, draw tender, Victoria Bridge, instead of John Adams.

—Dr. F. Primrose, yesterday, accompanied by the little son of J. G. H. Parker, Esq., whose eye was injured recently by an accident, to Halifax, for the purpose of consulting a skilled oculist, in the hope that the sight of the eye may be saved.

—Mr. Sam Mack employed in the Acadia Organ Co.'s factory, cut off the first joint on the second finger and a small slice off the third finger of his left hand, while working on one of the machines last week.

—The *Gripsack* for January has been received. It contains an excellent portrait and notice of the well known W. & A. R. R. conductor, Mr. J. Edwards. The book is also of added interest this month, as it contains a table of Express Rates, an important feature to the business public. 10 cents per copy. Knowles & Reynolds, publishers, St. John, N. B.

—During the high wind of the storm on Monday last, two of the windows of an unoccupied room of the second story of our public school blew in. The force of the gale was so great that it took the principal, another gentleman, and one of the lady teachers to get the windows back in place. For a time the wind blew a perfect gale.

—In another column will be found an account of the Dorcas as given to a *Telegraph* reporter, since she has been refitted for the Bay Service, and also an account of the steamer "Monticello" purchased by Mr. H. D. Troop for the new company recently formed in St. John. At present it looks as if there will be no little complication about the matter. The public will, however, reap the benefit of the inevitable competition.

Apple Report.

DEAR SIR:—
Confirming our last circular letter, we beg to advise you that there have since been heavy arrivals of Canadian, Nova Scotian and American Apples on our London Market, but we regret to say the fruit was more or less affected by frost, and opened in soft and wasty condition, with the result that relatively low prices were realized.

During the last few days, however, the Apple Market has somewhat revived, and at lout we give you present values for your guidance. We hope for still further improvement, especially having regard to the reports of lessening supplies to the United Kingdom from your country.

For your guidance we may add that the Valencia Orange crop is not heavy this season. St. Michaels are almost a failure owing to general unsoundness. We therefore anticipate this coming Spring fair trade for good, sound, hard apples.

We are, Dear Sir,
Yours truly,
M. ISAACS & SONS.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Baldwins, fairly sound,	7s to 9s	Best 10s to 11s
Greenings, " "	8s to 9s	" 10s
Spies, " "	6s to 8s	" 9s to 10s
Seeks, " "	9s to 10s	" 12s to 13s
Ribstons & Russets,	" 18s to 12s	" 14s to 16s
Blenheims, fairly sound	14s to 16s	" 18s to 20s

General News.

—Mrs. Jay Gould died at her home in New York on 13th inst. She has been suffering from paralysis during the past four months. Mr. Gould is reported to have changed remarkably since his wife's sickness. His once black beard has become almost white, his features are wrinkled, his shoulders are rounded, and he walks with a stoop like some decrepit old man who has left a sick bed for the first time in many months.

WEATHER OF 1870.—Extract from a Halifax diary, 1870.—Jan. 7th. The weather this winter has been very remarkable. There is no frost at all in the ground at this date, and for the past three or four weeks the weather has rarely been below freezing point. There was skating for a day or two on the Dartmouth lakes during December.

Mar. 5.—The weather continued mild and springlike till about the first of February when snow came on, and we had good sleighing for three or four weeks.

—That beautiful glossy sheen, so much admired in hair, can be secured by the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. There is nothing better than this preparation for strengthening the scalp and keeping it free from dandruff and itching eruptions.

FEELS OF STYLE.—They do things decorously when they can up in Winnipeg. A lord bishop from the Canadian Dominion visited one of the established church magnates there recently, and was treated with high ceremony. His grace was late at breakfast one morning, and the rector's wife, becoming uneasy, instructed her maid of all-work as follows: "Go up to his grace's door, Bridget, and knock gently and when the bishop answers say slowly and quietly, just as I do, 'My lord, breakfast waits.' The hostess listened and heard Bridget clump, clump, clump upon the stairs. Then a brawny fang upon the bishop's door and the following:

Bishop (gently from inside)—"What is it?"

Bridget (loudly from inside)—"My God! Come to breakfast! I'll's a-wait-in'!"

—"The Bank Tragedy" is the title of a serial story of great power, written by Mrs. Hickey, author of "The Upland Mystery," which was published in the *Transcript* two years ago, which has since then had a sale of about 100,000 copies in book form. The new serial is a detective story, the plot of which is constructed with remarkable skill. It will exercise the ingenuity of those who are experts in guessing the plots of hall-read novels. The scene is laid in northern New Hampshire, but some of the tragic and romantic incidents of a recent famous bank case in Maine are worked into it. The story is being published in the *Portland Transcript*, beginning Jan. 26. The publishers offer several premiums for the best guesses at the plot sent in by subscribers before Feb. 20th. Subscriptions, $2.00 a year, 6 months, $1 00.

—Leading physicians recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Old and young take it with perfect safety. It cleanses the blood, strengthens the nerves, and vital ges the system. Popular experience has long placed the medicine at the head of tonic alteratives.

THE PROSPECTS FOR SPRING.—Providence, R. I., Jan 12.—General Greely, chief of the signal service, writes as follows to a friend here: "The significance of the unusual weather conditions for the past seven months can be explained only with reference to the abnormal distribution of atmospheric pressure over the northern hemisphere. Under the doctrine of averages we could reasonably look for an open, mild winter, since the late spring and summer were cooler than usual, and to counterbalance the deficiency of temperature in the spring and summer there should be an excess in the winter just now occurring. This, however, cannot be regarded as responsible for future prophecies, since the scientific use of average's can only refer to very long periods, and cannot safely be referred to in special short periods, such as six months or a year, in case of temperature or rainfall.

My personal opinion is that no one has reasonable ground for predicting a late spring on the simple basis of the present winter being so far mild and open.'

The Raw, Cutting Winds
Bring to the sprince every latent pain. A change of even a few degrees mark the difference between comfort and pain to many persons. Happily disease now holds less sway. Science is continually bringing forward new remedies which succeeding combat disease. Polson's Nerveline—nerve pain cure—has proved the most successful pain relieving remedy known. Its application is wide, for it is equally efficient in all forms of pain, whether internal or external. Twenty-five cents a bottle, at druggists.

(*To the Monitor*.)

Allow me, through your paper, to remind the rate-payers that the annual meeting of the town to hear the report of the Commissioners and financial statement will be held on Monday evening, Feb. 4th, prox., at 8 o'clock. If Dennison's Hall can be procured it will be held there; but if not there, at some place to be hereafter notified. Yours,
JOHN ERVIN.

(*For the Monitor*.)

What is the Real Importance of Agriculture?

In Mr. Andrew Carnegie's *Triumphant Democracy* we are furnished with statements and statistics relative to Agriculture, which are certainly calculated to give the impression that the interests of Agriculture in this new world are of immense importance.

"In 1880," says he, "the principal nations stand thus in the value of their agricultural and pastoral products.

At the head is the Republic, with $3,020,000,000, having marched in little more than a century from the foot to the head of the column. Russia, with her immense area and hundred millions of population, follows at a respectful distance with $2,545,000,000. Imperial Germany with her 2,280,000,000 is so closely followed by La Belle France as to render the struggle for precedence quite interesting, for France shows $2,220,000,000, $225,000,000 being the production of the juicy grape. Next comes Austria, with three hundred and twenty-two millions as the product of her extensive cornlands and Hungarian plains. And then, sixth in the row, comes the beautiful Isle of the Sea, small but mighty, with $1,280,000,000—a prodigious sum for her small area. Italy, Spain, Australia, and Canada come last on the list with a united product little more than half that of the great Republic. * * *

The farms of America comprise eight hundred and thirty-seven thousand six hundred and twenty-eight square miles, an area nearly equal to one-fourth of Europe, and larger than the four greatest European countries put together (Russia excepted), namely, France, Germany, Austria and Hungary, and Spain. The capital invested in Agriculture would suffice to buy up the whole of Italy, with its rich olive groves and vineyards, its old historic cities, cathedrals, and palaces, its kings and aristocracy, its pope and cardinals, and every other feudal appurtenance. Or, if the American farmers were to sell out, they could buy the entire peninsula of Spain, with all its traditions of mediæval grandeur, and the flat lands which the Hollanders at vast cost have wrested from the sea and the quaint old towns they have built there."

Whatever may be the opinion as to the intrinsic worth of Agriculture as a national industry, we must acknowledge these marvellous figures of Mr. Carnegies, which represent the accumulated industry of the largest class of the world's industrial operators. America leads every other part. All acknowledge this. Consequently when we affirm that the decadence of American Agriculture is after all a reality, we admit that which is of no slight consequence.

In a somewhat vague, vacillating, and half-hearted manner, certain schools of political faith, have attempted to show signs of this approaching downfall. Now, even those who have hitherto maintained that there really was nothing in the situation to cause alarm, unhesitatingly admit to having "undoubted testimony as to the decadence of the agricultural industry of the United States."

Is the question of the real importance of the healthy onward progress of agriculture to be solved? Is it a class of industry that a nation can afford to estimate at a low value?? Where does it really stand in promoting the general interests of society? These are questions which demand searching inquiry. Unless they are intelligently grappled with, confusion of thought must surround the whole subject when efforts of any kind are made to study into or disturb the relations of agriculture to the other great divisions of labour. This, while being of untold moment to all who desire a true and abiding prosperity for the whole people, is of special consequence to our farmers, who compose such a large percentage of our population.

Has Ceres failed to bear up this great American civilization? Does nature decide that the farm industries of this country are to fall behind all others? Not by any means.

The real importance of agriculture in framing the ground-work of a true national prosperity, and the value which much of the prevailing thought of the day, and the customs of society have been tending to place at the poles asunder. And with all due deference to the enlightened opinions of the agriculturists themselves—it is not beside the mark, to claim that a goodly portion of their numbers do not sufficiently realize the importance or the real nature of the great importance of their division of industry. Such undervaluation on the part of those immediately interested, has, and must continue to work mischief.

It is not too much to claim for agriculture, that has been, and must continue to be, the prime source of the material wealth of the whole world. When it languishes, others must eventually. Its prosperity stimulates the growth of other industries. Their true life and healthy development are evidently effects, and not causes.

Though it is undoubtedly an indisputable fact that the powers of developed reason, experienced skill, and other great immaterial qualities of man are becoming more and more potent factors in production, it does not alter, or diminish the relative importance of agriculture, however viewed. For to make this admission would be to assume that the best brains have no chance for development on the farm, and that as civilization advances the agriculturist must be recompensed by society in general with less and less as a return for his labour, and be treated more and more as an unintelligent member of the social compact.

Clarence, Annapolis Co., Jan. 12th, '89.

(*To be continued.*)

Gold Notes from my Diary.

As gold is at present one of the chief topics of conversation, and having just returned from a flying trip to North Queens, I thought that perhaps some of your readers might be interested with a few notes from my diary as to what I saw in that cold region. North Queens, which has been looked upon as a land of misfortune, is now a land of "good fortune." There is in this district, seven crushers or "quartz mills," which have been, or are now in operation, one at North Brookfield, three at Whiteburn, and three at Malega. The great lead called the Jumbo Mine, formally owned by McGuire, Allen and Nichols, has been sold to a New York company for $30,000, and a crusher of seventy stamps is on the way. This great lead, the largest in the world is situated in Westfield, off the main road about sixty feet, and about three hundred yards from the Westfield River, which is a branch of the Port Medway. The crusher of this mine will be run by water, which will be less expensive than steam. This lead measures 83 feet at the surface, and the quartz yields five dwt. of gold to the ton, a shaft 4x7 has been sunk fifty feet into the solid quartz, and with no signs of exhaustion. The late weather has been very favorable for prospecting, and nearly every man that has any available spare time, spends it in prospecting, and nearly all of the favorable sites has been taken up. At present the Malega Mines are receiving the most attention. They are situated about four miles east of South Brookfield, and are reached by a carriage road which joins the Brookfield road about one mile north of South Brookfield Corner. The first two miles of this road is in good condition (that is as good condition as any road one can find at this date, January 10th.) Between three and four hundred dollars has been laid out by the government on the remaining two miles, but notwithstanding this, and partly owing to the present "dry weather," it is still in a very bad state. Four of us made the trip to this mine in a light express waggon and drawn by a spirited pair of the equine race, and to say that we looked with longing eyes for the first glimpse of the place of our destination is stating it in the mildest language at my command. As Mrs. Josiah Allen says, "this was exertion after pleasure," with a vengeance. The road was in such a fearful state that we had to walk a good part of the way. Some of us were so demoralized and shaken up that we have scarcely drawn a long breath since, but as we managed to keep right side up half of the time we will not grumble. They said that it would be repaired next summer. I can easily imagine its being better, but it would be impossible to conceive of its being any worse. Along this road (uncivilized as it is) there are many signs of civilization. A telephone wire has been erected connecting Whiteburn and Caledonia *via* Malega with Bridgewater, and upon every rock of any size (and Queens has a few) was painted in different colored paints, "Buy at Doyles," "Dry goods at Doyles," "Clothing cheap at Doyles," etc. We reached the mines just as its four whistles were uttering their voices. The hotel at which we put up was a very modest building about 40x16 feet, and adevoid of laths, plaster, carpets, paint, or polish as a post and rail fence in April. But everything had about it an air of newness and thrift. The table, upon which was served up as good and substantial a dinner as would put to blush many of our so called first-class hotels, reminded one forcibly of a picnic or tea-meeting table, seats and all were constructed of boards and undetachable from each other, or from the floor. Here, as is the custom in eastern countries, a blushing damsel dispersed sweet music from a little pepper mill of an organette; into one end of which she shoved a strip of perforated tin. She then ground away at the crank and the music came out at the other end. So we munched our bacon and slipped our tea to the bewitching strains of "The Girl I Left Behind Me," and "Strauss" waltzes.

Malega is situated on a neck of land between the Greenfield or "Rophook" and Malega lakes. These lakes are each about nine miles in length. The Malega mines are three in number, McGuire, Minnespolis and Douglas. McGuire, the largest, is situated on the north west shore of Rouhook lake. Minnespolis is about one-half mile east of the McGuire mine on the shore of Malega lake, and the Douglas mine about one-half mile north of McGuire. The first blow was struck at these mines in April, 1886. Up to that time this place which now presents such a busy aspect was a waste bowling wilderness, with only a rough bridle path connecting it with the outside world, and with the exception of a barn on an island in the centre of Rouhook lake, used to store meadow hay in; there was no signs of civilized life. Last fall, 1887, there were only two buildings, and now at McGuire alone there are seventy-three, all told. Two engines, four stores, one crusher, twelve shafts and two magazines, one on an island in the lake and the other in a ravine north of the town. The growth of this place reminds one some of the rapid growth of some of western towns at the time of the California gold crage. One house was pointed out to us that was begun on Monday, and the next Friday the family moved into it. One young man, who I think could not be celebrated for his veracity, said that "a man would set out his cooking stove at night, and when the rest of the inhabitants got up in the morning they would find a house built over it." He said that it required only "one board and two shingles to build a house." Owing to limited time we were unable to visit the other two mines, so has to confine our observations to the McGuire mine. This has four different leads, the Chester lead, Rabbit lead, Red lead, and Nine Boulder. The main shaft of the Chester lead is one hundred and sixty feet deep; Rabbit lead 70 feet, and the Nine Boulder 50 feet. The red lead, the richest of all, has not yet been fully opened. The crusher has twenty stamps, each weighing nine hundred pounds. The proprietor being away, I was unable to obtain any accounts of the working of the mine.

The house of Mr. McGuire, the proprietor, has a beautiful situation close to the shore of the lake with a gentle slope down to the waters' edge. The grounds around the house are studed with a beautiful second growth of oak, beech and birch. Everything about the place bespeaks wealth and refinement.

The architecture of the house is well adapted to the situation, and is after the model of a southern planter's, low in the walls with a wide veranda on all four sides. This cool, shady and delightful retreat would have a fascination almost irresistible during the hot sultry months of summer. As viewed from the shores of the lake it reminds one forcibly of the fancy sketches of some of the great novelists, a veritable home of some wood nymph, and one could easily imagine it as formiog nucleus of the material of a work such as Hawthorne's or Roe's. The mining interest has a good effect on the surrounding country, but as this letter has already assumed quite a length, I will not speak about that. The *Gold Hunter*, and his competent editor, Mr. Banks, are well appreciated there, and no where did I hear other than words of commendation and esteem. Kindly thanking you for so much of your valuable space, I remain yours very truly,
CLARENCE.

Jan. 10th, 1889.

A Tornado.

A tornado which produced disastrous effects in many places on the night of January 9th, visited a large region, including portions of New York, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey, and extending up to Canada. Among the more remarkable effects were the destruction of the Reading Silk Mills, in Reading, Pa., the carrying away of the trusses and platform of the Niagara foot bridge, and the explosion of two gas holders in Brooklyn, N. Y. The silk mill fell with some loss of life, but it is believed that two circumstances did much to avert the additional horror of a conflagration. It was lighted by electricity and was heated by steam. The engineer turned off the current as the catastrophe occurred, and an employe of the mill, with great presence of mind, rushed into the engine house and shut off the steam.

The Niagara bridge began oscillating under the effects of the gale, and the last passenger, crossing it at midnight, had all he could do to make his way over. It is supposed that the suspension rods began breaking at the center of the span. The noise of their fracture could be heard sounding like the snapping of twigs, and eventually so many failed under the increasing strain that whole floor and side trusses of the bridge were carried away and fell into the river below. The towers and suspension cables remained intact. This was late at night. The storm raged with severity in Brooklyn, and about 7 30 P. M. the two gas holders belonging to the Citizens' Gas-light Co., on the corner of Fifth and Smith Streets, exploded. One of them was known to be far from strong, and presumably the pressure was too much. It either lifted or forced in the sides, or possibly caused the coupling to fail. The escaping gas became ignited, and at once nearly half a million cubic feet of gas burst into flames, lighting up the sky so as to be visible over a large area of the city. Several houses were also blown down in Pittsburg. The center of the storm was north of the great lakes, so that the greatest damage was done on its outskirts.—*Scientific American.*

A NEW INDIAN CHIEF.—The Indians of East Hants, chiefly, Pictou and some other sections, held a solemn conclave during Christmas week and elected a chief—one Joseph Paul, of Pictou. Having been inconvenienced by the distance separating those residing in Pictou from their chief at Indian Road, they resolved upon electing another, and the choice having fallen upon the above named, he was duly installed into office. A chief's duties are not very onerous, but all disputes are referred to his arbitrament, and all must abide by his decision. As he is a teasurer, also, it is scarcely necessary to add that the candidate must be a model of honesty, truthfulness and sobriety, all of which, have doubtless been secured in the recent election.—*Hants Journal.*

A Business Letter.

T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, March 15th, 1887.

Sirs,—Please ship at once three dozen B. B. Bitters. Best selling medicine in the shop. Sold seven bottles to-day. Yours truly, C. Thompson.

The above sample is but one of hundreds of similar expressions regarding B. B. B.

Notes of a Week's Doings at the Spa Springs.

A very agreeable, amusing and instructive entertainment was given on the evening of the 15th, in the meeting house, near the celebrated Spa Springs, under the management of Mrs. F Durling and Mrs. J. G. Reagh, who deserve much praise for the skill and patience displayed in its organization, the taste manifested in selecting the programme and training those who took part in the performance before the public. The house had been neatly ornamented with evergreen for the occasion, and a dais erected and curtained off from the rest of the building. Over the dais one saw on entering, the word

WELCOME,

in evergreen letters. Soon after 7.30 o'clock the house began to fill, and before the clock struck eight nearly all the seats were occupied, and the curtain was rung aside, showing an organ with Mrs. Frank Andrews presiding thereat, who proceeded to play a very pretty piece of music, the title of which I did not catch. At the conclusion a

SHORT OPENING ADDRESS

was very neatly delivered by Miss Mellora Hall, the ten year old child of Captain J. B. Hall, which was well received by the audience. This was followed by "Going for the Doctor," by Minerva Hall, aged eight, and Willie Reagh, aged ten years, and was well done by these little ones.

The next piece on the programme bore the title of "Ruggles & Co.," which was finely rendered by Starratt and Perley Marshall and Murray Elliott. "A Plain Drunk" recitation by Aubrey Dodge, was effectively given, after which Mrs. Andrews sang a pretty song, to organ accompaniment by herself, with excellent taste, and then came "Man's Soliloquy," which was fairly well done by Winnie Woodbury, following which "A Hole in the Pocket," was admirably done by Maggie Dodge, a little one of seven years. "The Changed Housewife," by Jennie Gates and Theodore Marshall, was well received, being finely acted. This was succeeded by a well played piece on the organ, by Miss Alma Gates. Then came "Modern Romance" by Edith Gates, and "Mike's Confession" by Willie Woodbury, both with considerable force. These were followed by a laughable piece, entitled "Maura," by Blanch Woodbury, who acted her part with complete success. Charles and Aubrey Dodge acted their part, with considerable spirit, and all deserved the praise awarded by the audience. After more music by Mrs. Andrews, came "Gretchen" which was spendidly done by Minerva Hall and Maggie Dodge. "Lady Hildegarde" was very feelingly rendered by Winnie Woodbury, and was followed by "Aunt Kitty's Shopping," by Jennie Gates, who did excellently as Aunt Kitty, and so did the little Halls, and the other children, in this piece. Then came the "Model Choir," by Mrs. J. G. Reagh, who did injinitably well, as the old time country visitor. This was followed by a recitation, "The Indian Wife's Cry," which was feelingly and well done by Mrs. F. Durling. "The Art Critic" was excellently rendered by Mrs. J. G. Reagh, assisted by Winnie Woodbury. "Bridget's Investment" brought down the house as performed by Blanch Woodbury, *et al.* "Ten Famous Women," which was a very pleasing recitation and *tableaux*, was followed by "The Uproar (Opera)" by Miss L Chipman and Miss E. Chipman, was splendidly done, and caused shouts of applause and laughter. A few other pieces, which I have not space to notice, closed one of the most enjoyable entertainments it has been my lot to witness. The receipts amounted to fifteen dollars.

On the next evening another entertainment of a more

RECHERCHE CHARACTER

took place in the parlors of the Spa Springs Hotel, under the auspices of our Wesleyan friends. I trust you will allow me space for a short notice of it.

The first piece on the programme was a "Medley" sung in full chorus. This piece was fairly done, but showed a lack of previous concerted practice, so necessary to excellence in such musical performances. This was followed by "Leybach's Polka Impromptu" which was well played by Miss Slocomb, after which "Love Shall Guide Thee" was sung by the Misses Stewarts, with excellent taste. Their rendering of it did equal credit to them as amateurs, and could scarcely have been better if done by professionals. It was encored, and in response another piece was given with equal effect. "Marguerite" was tastefully sung by Miss Taylor, who has a voice of considerable compass and power.

Mrs. G. Miller and Miss Slocomb then played Lysberg's "La Ballechine" on the same instrument. This to the ear of the writer was much the finest purely musical performance of the evening. "A Kitty of Colorains" was recited by Mr. Charles Slocomb with so good an effect as to be encored, and in answer to this call he gave the equally humorous piece entitled, "The Frenchman and the Rats," which drew repeated laughter. To this succeeded the "Queen of the Night," sung by Mrs. Belden, whose execution was an admirable one, and placed her fairly at the head of the vocalists present. "Two Men of the Olden Time," by Messrs. Anderson and Slocomb, was well sung in character and much admired; and "Speak one Word, Love," was finely sung by Elise Stewart, and met with an encore. The reading of "Boaloo's Address to the Jury in Bardwell vs. Pickwick, was fairly well done by John Slocomb. Lockwood's "We'll Have to Mortage the Farm," in four voices, was well rendered, and the whole was concluded by the "British Lion," sung by Capt. Hall, whose hoarseness somewhat marred the effect he so well knows how to give to that soul-stirring song. The net proceeds from this fine and well conducted concert amounted to $25. These events will be remembered among the most enjoyable and rational entertainments of the season.

On Tuesday of last week the proprietor of the Springs shipped twenty barrels of Spa water to Boston, making in all some sixty barrels since last Dec. 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Morrison of the Myrtle House, Digby, paid a visit to the Springs last week, and were much pleased with what they saw.

With thanks for space, I am &c.
ANGUS.

Springs, Jan 21st, 1889.

—The American Eagle must be a gay old bird—he is bald. If you don't want to be bald, use Hall's Hair Renewer, and you won't be. Try it.

—The value of tobacco smoke as a disinfectant was severely tried by puffing cigar or cigarette smoke over a piece of linen which had been dipped into a liquid containing microbes of cholera, anthrax and pneumonia. In every case the effect of the smoke was to check the growth of the organisms as compared with microbes not subjected to smoke, and in some cases it killed them entirely.

TEM GREAT CARNIVAL.—Tremendous interest is being taken in the approaching Carnival in Montreal. The Governor-General is to inaugurate the festivities and give the entire week's programme his patronage. State Governors, Lieut-Governors and prominent people from all parts of the world are to view the spectacle. Letters are pouring in to the Committee from Europe and the United States enquiring for particulars. The Committee are making extraordinary preparations for a magnificent Carnival. Those who cannot go to Montreal for a week of wonderous merriment will, we hear, find the events in all their marvellous beauty reproduced in the Carnival Number of the Montreal *Star*, which it is said will be a perfectly stunning number.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

St. John, Digby & Annapolis.

REPAIRS TO THE DORCAS—WHAT ONE OF HER OWNERS HAS TO SAY ABOUT THE BAY SERVICE.

Steamer Dorcas, which is now lying at Magee's slip where the carpenters and painters are putting on the finishing touches, was visited yesterday by quite a number of persons, who were greatly surprised at the transformation which has taken place in the steamer, and at the exceedingly good accommodation which has been provided for passengers and freight, Captain Ferris and Mr. Humphrey, who showed *The Telegraph* reporter around the vessel, were confident that she would give admirable service, and that passengers and freighters will be greatly pleased with her. Her deck, fore and aft, is completely covered, the forward being for freight, where there is, so Capt. Ferris states, far more accommodation than will be required. On the after deck two comfortable cabins have been provided, and are being neatly furnished. Gangways have been made to the forward deck to give facilities for loading and discharging of cargo. Her propeller and machinery have been thoroughly repaired; and Captain Ferris has no doubt that she will prove as good, if not a better, sea boat than any which ever crossed the bay. She is not as gracefully modelled, perhaps, as some vessels which might be procured abroad, but as a staunch, safe and commodious sea-going boat, she will, he says "reflect credit upon our own mechanics whose handiwork she is." In connection with the bay service a prominent member of the N B. and N. S. Steamship Company, which is fitting up the Dorcas, was asked what effect the proposed purchase of the City of Monticello, would have on the plans of his country. He informed the reporter that as his company had made the Dorcas ready for the winter service, and was also rebuilding the Empress for summer service, he could not see how it would be possible for his company to retire from the route, even if under other circumstances it might have been considered advisable to do so. As between the Empress (when she is rebuilt, as she will be), and an iron boat of the age of the City of Monticello, there would, in his mind, be no question but that passengers would give the preference to the Empress; while his company felt it would be hard to compete against a good steamer such as was proposed when the cry was got up against the Empress, they would have no fear as against an old one. As to the City of Monticello getting the contract for the mails, he felt there was no certainty of that, as the postmaster general had given to Mr. Humphrey the most positive assurances the permanent contract would only be given after asking for public tenders, and that if he organized a company to purchase the Empress he would be given every consideration. Then besides if tenders were again invited, the Halifax people would insist on the right to tender, and it would depend on which offer was most satisfactory to the government. As between a vessel built in our own country and a second hand boat purchased in the United States, he felt that it would be most unreasonable to expect the latter would, to say the least, receive any preference.—*St. John Telegraph.*

The Publishing and Patent Offices of the Scientific American.

Perhaps some of our readers have visited the extensive offices of the *Scientific American*, at 361 Broadway, New York, but many have not, and to such the following account may be of interest. A correspondent who recently had this pleasure informs us that he was greatly surprised at the magnitude of the establishment. It suggested to his mind an enormous insurance company or banking house. At the main office, which is principally devoted to the patent business—forming as it does so important a part of the establishment—may be seen the members of the firm and their able corps of examiners. Ready access to the principals is afforded to every one; and here may be seen inventors from all parts of the country showing their models and drawings, and explaining their inventions. The models left by inventors form a large and interesting collection, and are kept in a room by themselves. The large corps of draughtsmen who prepare the patent drawings are for the most part experienced mechanics, electricians, or engineers, some of them having been connected with the U. S. Patent Office. Most of the correspondence is carried on by type writers, and this necessitates a separate department, where a number of experienced female type writers and stenographers are constantly employed. The dark room, where the photographs of the patent drawings are copied, and where the photographs for the architectural department are developed, is also on this floor. On the floor above may be found the editorial rooms, compositors' and subscription room, and the engravers' department.

The Architectural Department occupies the top floor, and here may be seen the manager of this department, and also a number of draughtsmen at work preparing the plans and general designs for the *Architect and Builder* edition of the *Scientific American*, which is published monthly, and has attained a widespread circulation. The printing of the papers is carried on in a separate building. At the entrance of the main office, which alone occupies a floor space of 60 to 165 feet, may be seen one of Prof. Draper's remarkable recording barometers, with which instrument a complete record is kept of the atmospheric changes. This barometer was built specially for the *Scientific American*, and it is a remarkably fine and sensitive as well as a very expensive instrument.

Some idea may be had of the extent of the business done at the office of the *Scientific American* when we state that over one hundred persons are employed by Munn & Co. on their several publications and in their extensive patent department.

$205,820.80!

MR. EDITOR,—At your request I will give you a brief sketch of what the gold mining industry is doing for North Queens. In this estimate I will not go into all the smaller details of expenditures, but will give you the larger items, such as labor, wood, and general supplies.

At the present time, the year 1888, there will be paid out for labor alone the sum of $111,820.80. This is calling labor at $1.40 per day. Add to this the new camp at Westfield, which will disburse for labor, &c., at least $50,000, and it will amount to $161,820.80. Now add the fuel, $20,000, for wood which will be consumed, and it will be $181,820.80. The English Co. who are to start up the Old Wentworth, Whiteburn, at once, will pay out for labor, etc., at least, $24,000 per annum, making a total of $205,820.80. This is no small sum to distribute in this community, and it has come from nature's storehouse, that holds the queen of metals.—*Leni Newcomb in Gold Hunter.*

ENGLAND'S DIGNITY UPHELD.—*London, Jan. 11.*—A blue book on the Sackville affair is published. Interest centres in the despatch dated Oct. 24th, to Mr. Phelps, in which Salisbury contraverts the idea that the acceptance or retention of a minister is a question to be determined solely, with or without reasons assigned, by the government to which he is accredited. Salisbury says the queen's government coincides with the principle laid down by Lord Palmerston on the occasion of the sudden dismissal of Minister Bulwer from the court of Madrid in 1848. Palmerston and international law entitles the nation to which the demand for the withdrawal of its minister has been addressed to decline to comply with the demand, even though grave and weighty reasons have been assigned.

The *Post*, commenting on this, says: "Salisbury acted with due regard for national dignity. Sackville's indiscretion does not condone Bayard's neglect of decent international observance."

Greatly Excited.

People are apt to get greatly excited in case of sudden accident and injury. It is well to be prepared for such emergencies. Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the handiest remedy known for burns, scalds, bruises, lameness, pain and all wounds of the flesh. It is used internally and externally.

—The Union Bank of Halifax has arranged with the Bank of Toronto to redeem its notes at par. Any notes of the Union Bank of Halifax will be payable in Montreal at the face, and any notes of the Bank of Toronto will now be taken by the Union Bank at par. This arrangement will do away with the large discount charged on Union bank notes in Canada and will enable holders of Bank of Toronto notes to dispose of them at par in this Province.—*Ex.*

HE KILLED HIS SISTER.—A son of Wm. Nickerson's, at Lower Wood's Harbor, accidentally shot and killed his sister. He was extracting a cartridge from his gun, when it exploded, and the charge of duck shot entered his sister's leg and thigh, inflicting a terrible wound, from the effects of which she died a few hours later. She was 20 years of age. The young man had another cartridge in his hand, which he let drop on the stove, and it went off, lodging two or three shot in the face of a man near by.—*Yarmouth Times.*

HALIFAX MARKETS.—The following quotations are dated Jan. 18th, and are furnished us by Messrs. Mumford Bros., Argyle St. Butter, choice dairy, per lb., 21; butter in rolls, in boxes, per lb., 20; eggs, per doz., 23; beef, quarters, 5 to 7; hogs, lb., 7½ to 7¾; mutton, by carcass, 6 to 7; lamb, by carcass, 7; veal, by carcass, 4; fowls and chickens, 35 to 40; apples, bbl., $1.25 to $2.00; oats, bush., 44; parsnips, bbl., $1.40; carrots, bbl., $1.25; hay ton, $12 to $13; wool skins, each, 60 to 65; potatoes, bbl., $1.25; hams and bacon, per lb., 10; turkeys, per lb., 12; turnips, per bbl., 80; geese, each, 50 to 60 ducks, pairs, 50 to 70.

B. B. B. Stood the Test.

"I tried every known remedy I could think of for rheumatism, without giving me any relief, until I tried Burdock Blood Bitters, which remedy I can highly recommend to all afflicted as I was." Henry Smith, Milverton, Ont.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I certify that MINARD'S LINIMENT cured my daughter of a severe and what appeared to be a fatal attack of diphtheria after all other remedies had failed, and recommend it to all who may be afflicted with that terrible disease.

JOHN D. BOUTILIER.

French Village, Jan., 1883.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Gents,—I suffered for seven years from Bronchitis. Nothing gave me relief till I tried MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Six bottles made a complete cure, and I firmly believe it to be the best cough mixture made.

JAS F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton, July, 1887.

Marriages.

LONGLEY—LEONARD.—On the 16th inst., at the residence of the Rev. Geo. F. Matthew, Harry A. eldest son of the late Avard Longley Esq. M. P., to Lillian Annie, daughter of the late Councillor Stewart Leonard Esq.

TROOP—MACK.—At the residence of the bride, Granville, on Thursday, 17th inst., by Rev. Jonathan Toronto, Mr Howard Troop, to Alice M Mack, daughter of Mr. Allan Mack.

Deaths.

RILEY.—At Annapolis on Sunday morning last, of typhoid fever, Robert Riley, in the 25th year of his age.

CLEVELAND.—On the 4th inst., at Hazelwold, Mass, Mary E. Cleveland, aged thirty four years, of consumption beloved wife of J. H. Cleveland.

HAMILTON.—At Bridgetown, on the 5th inst., of consumption, Agnes, eldest daughter of Philip Hamilton.

GORMLIE.—Cambridgeport, Mass., Nov. 22nd, 1888 of consumption, George R. Gormlie, aged 27 years and 9 months, leaving a widow and one son.

Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Hay Fever
A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks. N. B.—For catarrhal discharges peculiar to females (whites) this remedy when specially prepared is a specific. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of ten cents by A. H. DIXON & SON, 306 West King St., Toronto, Canada.—*Scientific American.*

Sufferers from catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

New Advertisements.

PATRONIZE THE
Bay Line for London

Clipper Fruit S.S. 'ESME,'
Will be Due at Annapolis
about 1st Febuary

TO load apples and Deals for London. The "Esme" is most favorably known by London fruit dealers for landing cargoes fruit in good condition. Has perfect ventilation. Was built expressly to carry fruit.

Apples can be sent to the Grant Warehouse any time in January, where they can be sliced, pressed and shipped without danger of frost.

For freight apply early to
THOS. S. WHITMAN,
Acadian, west chron, wind trib, copy.

Xmas goods.

XMAS GOODS!

Xmas Goods!

CHEAP
AT
L. C. Wheelock's.

Lawrencetown, Dec 17th, 1888.

For Sale,
AT LAWRENCETOWN.

THE property whereon stood the dwelling house occupied by Mrs. J. K. Ritchie, before its destruction by fire. Also the Building now occupied by owner, and Barn. The property can be bought in lots or altogether. Also an almost new

Newcombe Piano, Carriage, Sleigh, and Stoves of different kinds.

Apply to
MRS. J. K. RITCHIE.

New Advertisements.

FARM FOR SALE
In the Annapolis Valley,
situated in
CLARENCE, ANNAPOLIS CO.,

CONTAINING about 200 acres, consisting of hay, tillage, pasture and woodland; keeps from twenty-five to thirty head of cattle and horses, and twenty sheep. Water carried to the house and barns in pipe; also a never failing well of water. Buildings convenient and in good repair. Good facilities for keeping a dairy. Land in high state of cultivation. About four half acres of orchard, half is young and just coming into bearing, consisting of the best varieties of long-keeping apples. Produces from two hundred and fifty to three hundred and fifty bbls. per annum; will produce five hundred when full grown. Pl