

safe was burglarized about a year and a half ago, has, through the efforts of Detective Rogers, been enabled to get almost the entire stock back again. Detective Rogers has done some splendid work during the past year and is one of the rising men in his profession. If success is any criterion of ability, he should soon be at the top of the tree. We congratulate Mr. Gilpin on the fortunate recovery of his valuable stock.

CAPTAIN HOWARD.—We had a call from Captain Howard, of "Gatling Gun" fame, a few days ago, while on his way to Ottawa to interview the Government regarding the establishment of a cartridge factory in Canada. He has selected a place at Lachute, Que., for his operations, and if the Government grant him some small and very reasonable concessions, he will at once proceed to erect and equip the buildings required for such an undertaking. Probably no man in America has had more experience in the manufacture of cartridges than Captain Howard, and if he once gets fairly going in Canada, it will soon make us independent of outside factories for such goods. If his ideas are carried out, the volunteer force should be greatly benefited by the change in the quality and price of the ammunition they use.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE ILL-FATED ALGOMA.—We regret to learn that Captain Moore, the captain of the Algoma that was lately wrecked on Isle Royal, in Lake Superior, is lying at Port Arthur almost at the point of death, from injuries received during the shipwreck. At the time of the catastrophe some unfavorable comments were made by the papers regarding Captain Moore's conduct, but subsequent evidence has fully vindicated the Captain's reputation for courage and self-sacrifice. All accounts now agree that but for Captain Moore's heroism and devotion, that not a man would have been left to tell the tale.

MESSRS. JOHN SEGSWORTH & CO., the well-known wholesale jewelers of Toronto, have removed to their new warehouse on Wellington Street east, next door to the Bank of British North America. Their new premises are very centrally situated, on the ground floor, and when fully finished will be one of the best in the city. We are sure that neither Mr. Segsworth, nor the trade who patronize his firm, will regret the want of the two pair of stairs that graced the approach to the old premises. If any more jewelers locate on Wellington street we shall have to get up a petition to the Council to have the name changed to "Maiden Lane."

A DISHONEST EXPRESS MESSENGER.—An express messenger named Greene, connected with the National express company, was last month arrested by the customs authorities and committed to stand his trial for systematically smuggling into Montreal large amounts of valuable jewelry and other things without paying a cent of duty. It is said some extensive firms there are involved in the swindle on the exchequer with the prisoner. This is one of the cases in which the customs authorities should have a thorough investigation and punish the guilty parties. A few months in gaol would do these smugglers no harm, and would act as a deterrent to others of that ilk.

A GOOD THING.—We have been shown the model of a spectacle and eye-glass case patented by the Montreal Optical and Jewelry Co., which they intend putting on the market early next year. The importance of this case to jewelers can hardly be estimated, as it enables them to keep their stock in first-class order, avoid duplicating unnecessary numbers, and always know when they are out of any line of goods. Jewelers as a rule do not seem to recognize the importance of keeping up the spectacle trade, and consequently the country is overrun with pedlars, who very often make sales that they would not make if the jeweler kept his stock nicely. Spectacles are a good paying line, and if kept in a show case such as invented by the M. O. & J. Co. will give very little trouble to the seller.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.—A well planned but unsuccessful attempt to burglarize the banking house of A. W. McIntyre, at Dutton, Ont., was made since our last issue went to press. Mr. McIntyre personally seems to have closed his bank about eight o'clock on Saturday evening, and on Monday morning when his clerk opened the doors he was surprised to see a number of tools scattered around the office and the door of the vault broken. An examination showed that the burglars had been foiled in their attempt to break into the safe which was in the vault. It was one of Goldie & McCulloch's steel burglar-proof safes. A hole had been drilled into the door a short distance, until the steel was reached, but the cracksmen, although apparently professionals at the work, could get no further and had to abandon their task. There was \$5,000 in the safe at the time, and that the fellows did not secure this rich booty is to be ascribed to the excellence of the safe which is of novel construction and especially made to resist any such attempts that might be made upon it.

BULL PROOF SAFES.—Everyone has heard time and again of burglar proof safes, but a bull proof safe is a new wrinkle in the safe line. A few weeks ago while a large herd of cattle were passing along Front street, a wild bull who had been cavorting around much to the terror of our citizens generally, suddenly took the notion into his head to explore the interior of Messrs. J. & J. Taylor's show room and put their safes to a practical and unusual test. Dashing through the door he fiercely attacked a monster safe just ready for shipment and battered it with his head to his heart's content. It was no go, however. The safe stood its ground in great style and didn't scare worth a cent. The upshot of the engagement was that his bullship finally got discouraged and made a hasty exit through the plate glass window without stopping to give the firm a certificate of the durability of their safes or paying for the damage he had done. Messrs. J. & J. Taylor can now announce that their safes are fire, burglar and bull proof, and look to a discriminating public with renewed confidence for a liberal share of their patronage.

MUMMY'S EYES.—The other day while we were talking to Mr. P. W. Ellis, the well-known jewelry manufacturer, that gentleman produced something from a recess in his cabinet and asked us if we could tell what it was. The

nearest guess we could make was that it was the half of an onion that had been pickled in curry and then hardened by some process. An absurd guess, but it was the best we could do. Mr. Ellis then informed us that it was one of a number of petrified mummy's eyes, which had been left with him by a returned missionary from Peru, for the purpose of having them mounted up as ornaments. He explained that these eyes are taken out of the mummies that are to be found in the old burial mounds of that country. It appears that the mummies—unlike those of Egypt—were not regularly embalmed, but owing probably to some peculiarity of the soil have become completely petrified. These eyes, which are of an opalescent yellow color, are now used in the manufacture of jewelry, and it is said that when polished and properly mounted they have a pleasing effect. Perhaps our taste may be depraved, but if Mr. Ellis ever wants to present us a testimonial as a slight token, etc., we fancy we would just about as leave have a first quality diamond of the same size as a mummy's eye. Probably that is where he and ourselves would differ.

DON'T WEAR AN OVERCOAT.—The London, England, *Lancet*, probably the highest medical authority in the world, in a recent issue condemns the practice of wearing overcoats as injurious to the health and asserts that more colds are contracted from this cause than any other. It recommends the wearing of one coat of sufficient thickness to keep the body comfortable, and that instead of wearing an overcoat in cold weather that a heavier undercoat be substituted for the lighter one. This advice may be all very well for the editor of the *Lancet*, but if he were in the same financial condition as the editor of THE TRADER whose funds only enable him to sport one coat of any kind at a time, he would vote the ordinary Canadian overcoat a great invention. The public generally, let alone the editors of trade papers, are rarely millionaires, and until they arrive at that stage of independence so that they can buy as many coats as there are days in the year they had better follow our plan and hang on to the reliable old overcoat.

OUR OLD FRIEND SAM HUGHES, editor and proprietor of the *Victoria Warder*, of Lindsay, has some very kind things to say about THE TRADER in a recent issue of his paper. He also refers in a very kind manner to the enterprise of P. W. Ellis & Co., of this city, also old friends of his. We notice Mr. Hughes has got himself into some trouble by his outspoken remarks about the small-pox epidemic at Montreal. We back the *Warder* up in its remarks about the French people and the small-pox, and if people are so thin skinned that they cannot bear to hear the truth kindly but pointedly spoken, then the sooner they are translated to a brighter and better world (provided always that their mode of exit does not interfere with the health of their neighbors) the better for the country. Talking about French bigotry in reference to vaccination as a preventive, if the disease is not speedily stamped out in that city we shall advocate the interference of the Dominion Government and the application of such rigid measures as are used to stamp out