

A TRIP TO THE COPPER MINES

Having a holiday recently, I was persuaded by a friend who enjoys the same privilege to accompany him on a trip to the Copper mine.

I had spent some time in the neighborhood and had never visited the place, but the name was to me almost a byword, so being desirous of acquainting me with the origin of the phrase, and not having a dictionary that contained even the appellation, I readily expressed my approval of the suggested trip.

The day was all that could be desired. The sun shone brilliantly. The air which resounded with the melody of birds was pure and invigorating; and my companion devoted the first part of the journey to celebrating the scenes around him in rhymes of his own make. If I am not mistaken his first stage was—

"What numerous charms the month of May doth bring,
It breeds the work which owes its birth to Spring;
Commandeth Flora wear her richest dress,
Her gayest charms, her sweetest rose and thorn."

For a time the skill which he exhibited in arranging his verses interested me more than the scenes before us.

We now find ourselves at the end of the road which leads to the mine, and we wend our way toward the mountain which bounds the horizon before us. Presently we are in front of the Manager's house, familiarly styled the "Cottage," which stands on a gentle elevation at the base of the mountain. The situation of this elaborate structure, amid shady trees, is indeed enticing. Here we were amused to see the pelt and antlers of a moose, which we were told was shot by the "Colonel" while on a hunting excursion to Cape North last fall.

Having rested here for a while, we proceeded on our journey. Our course is now up the side of the mountain. The scenery here is quite picturesque. To our right lay verdant fields possessing all the manifold characteristics of the season. But as we raise our eyes to the rugged cliff to our left, we can hardly realize the diversity. A wild, rugged ridge pursues our course to within a short distance of the "old shaft." From this place the mountain is divided by a deep gorge, through which runs a foaming stream. Descending the precipitous side we come to a tunnel made some score of feet through solid rock in the opposite bank. Curious to explore this artificial grotto, I entered it at a quick pace, but my companion wishing to startle me, averred that it was no unusual thing that masses of rock descend from the roof of this tunnel, and I'll warrant I retraced my steps quicker than I had entered.

The principal shaft, which is a short way beyond this, and which is sunk near the summit of the mountain, is the next and most important feature. A large mound of matter, which at a distance appears like a huge boulder of granite, lies in our way. It is the refuse which has been discharged from the pit. This must be ascended in order to gain an idea of the greatness of the work done in this place.

Above is a number of buildings in close alliance. The shaft house my comrade compared to the Eiffel Tower. However adequate was his idea, I presume he would have made a poor feast, had he used instead of form, method and design.

Besides this building is that which shelters the machinery. On going through this and observing the great engines and massive iron structure, one is apt to imagine that the ancient Hercules must have lent a helping hand in bringing these huge bodies to their position.

Adjoining the machine and engine house is another building, the largest of the group. We were informed that this was the "copper house." Its roof is nearly on a level with the summit of the mountain. Its interior is almost a network of gigantic timbers. In the centre is a wheel like apparatus, on which lay some fine specimens of copper. We discovered a series of ladders leading from this place to the top. Taking advantage of this we soon find ourselves parading on the roof.

Our elevated position now affords us a fine view of the surrounding country. The valley lay beneath us in gentle repose, its woods of maple and birch clad in fresh foliage presents a glowing charm. Beyond, and extending to the ridge which intercepts from our view the Bras d'Or waters, lay some pretty fields, patched here and there with some freshly tilled tracts. However, in another direction the scene is quite different. The rocks appearing in naked projections in some places; whilst in others they are covered with scrubby trees, which have acquired from a visitation of fire an air of restraint and hopelessness. In all, the scenes presented to us, from our present position forms a combination of sublimity and enchantment.

Having descended from our airy position and made sundry other explorations we bent our footsteps homeward, well pleased with our "trip."
—*Peregrinator, in Sydney Reporter.*

CITY CHIMES.

THE GARDENS.—Last Saturday afternoon the gardens proved to be the most popular resort for those on pleasure bent, and a very large gathering of people gathered to hear the band, take in the beauties of the charming spot, and to see and be seen. The weather being almost perfect, all the ladies were out in their new summer gowns and very attractive and becoming to their fair wearers many of them were. The usual number of little folks were present and surely had a "lovely time." Quite a number of visitors to Halifax were also present and were apparently much pleased with the gardens and much interested in the pretty scene presented. Altogether the summer concert season opened most auspiciously, and the Saturday afternoon performances of the Liverpool Band promise to be a source of delight to Halifaxians.

THE KINDERGARTEN.—By no means least among the numerous closing exercises which have been held during the past two or three weeks was the Kindergarten Training School closing on Tuesday afternoon. A large number of our citizens were present, and I also noticed a few faces not familiar in Halifax, to whom the proceedings appeared to be of more than usual interest. Halifax is proud of her schools, and the interest of visitors to the city is always appreciated. The little kindergarteners showed off beautifully, although I do not think to any better advantage than on a regular school day. The careful, thoughtful and persevering work which Mrs. Harriman has done in this branch of our educational department cannot be too highly spoken of. The boys and girls who have gone from her pleasant school room into higher grades, show to a very marked degree the benefits of the kindergarten training, while the little folks now enjoying the delightful studies under the guidance of Mrs. Harriman give glowing promise of wisely trained intelligence in the years to come. Seven young ladies who have been studying the teaching methods of the kindergarten system graduated on Tuesday and were awarded diplomas. Speeches were made by Archbishop O'Brien, Bishop Courtney, the Superintendent of Education, W. J. Butler and others, after which Mrs. Harriman was presented with a beautiful gold pen and an appropriate address by the young ladies composing the graduating class. Mrs. Harriman leaves Halifax to-morrow for the United States, much to the regret of her little pupils and her many friends in this city. She has accepted an important position in a Kindergarten School in Providence, Rhode Island, and will carry with her a host of good wishes, while leaving behind many warm friends.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—The Harkins company at the Academy has had splendid houses this week as last, and has given thoroughly satisfactory performances of good plays. The members of this company are without exception good actors, and are well suited to the various roles assigned them. Katie Hughes, the dainty little maid who completely captivated the hearts of our theatre goers last week as Bootles' baby, "Mignon," won the full sympathies of her audience in her part of "Editha" in "The Burglar" on Tuesday evening last. She is a wonderful little lady, and her photographs which she presents to the ladies and children who attend the matinee to-morrow afternoon, will no doubt be highly appreciated by the recipients. This evening "The Burglar" is on the bill, and to-morrow evening "Rosedale," which closes the Harkins company's engagement in Halifax. It is earnestly hoped that Mr. Harkins and his company will have received such favorable impressions during this visit to Halifax that they will in the very near future come again. Their welcome is assured.

HOPE FOR THE FALLEN.—Halifax is to have a bi-chloride of gold cure institute for inebriates. Rev. Father Murphy, a Roman Catholic priest from the diocese of Buffalo, Messrs. Carroll Ryan and J. A. Quin have been in the city this week making arrangements for the establishment of a branch of this work here on similar lines with those already founded at Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec and other places. Father Murphy states that the work is purely humanitarian and wholly un denominational, does not in any way interfere with temperance work on other lines, and has been proved to be remarkably successful.

WELCOME SHOWERS.—The parched lawns and gardens and the dusty roadways and sidewalks of the city gratefully drank in the long looked for rain which fell on Tuesday afternoon and night. Tennis lawns were turning yellow, while the shrubberies and flower and kitchen gardens had begun to look very much wilted. By the city people who suffer only discomfort from the dust, or slight disappointments as the result of the long continued drouth, the joy which filled the agriculturists' hearts as the rain pattered down on the thirsty earth can only be imagined to a slight extent. Wednesday morning the sun shone brilliantly clear, and the cool, moist air was most refreshing. The summer season in Halifax is surely almost as near perfection as falls to the lot of man in any land under the sun.

THE ORCHESTRAL CONCERT.—Herr Klingensfeld's concert on Wednesday evening was a perfect success from a musical standpoint, and deserved a much larger audience. Why it is that in "musical Halifax" such an entertainment should not have every seat in Orpheus Hall occupied is simply unexplainable. However, Herr Klingensfeld merits unlimited commendation for the excellent programme performed on Tuesday evening, which afforded such pleasure to those who were fortunate enough to be present. Five numbers of the programme were given by the Orchestra, and were without exception well rendered. Although the selections were not new, they were nevertheless exceedingly enjoyable, Wagner's "Tanhauser" being particularly fine. Misses Katherine and Daisy Payzant gave a very pretty concerto for two violins, with orchestral accompaniment; Miss Page's piano solo was well played, and Mrs. Klingensfeld sang very sweetly and received a hearty encore, to which she kindly responded. Of course the gem of the evening was Herr Klingensfeld's violin solo, "Nocturne in E Flat," Chopin. As ever, the master musician played most exquisitely, with melody and delightful harmony in every chord. A rapturous encore followed this number, and an elegant bouquet was presented to the Professor. As I before remarked, the concert was thoroughly enjoyable, and if the small audience was far from satisfactory to the promoters, yet it must have done Herr Klingensfeld's heart good to note the fine work done by those who owe the training they have received to his careful instruction.

CONSIDERED THE BEST.

DEAR SIR.—I also can bear testimony to the value of your wonderful remedy for the stomach, liver, bowels and blood, B. B. B. I have used it as well as Burdock Pills for over three years, when necessary, and find them the best remedies I have ever used for constipation.
Mrs. GARGON, Owen Sound, Ont.