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The above Company is now ready for business, and will be pleased to receive proposals for Insurance against loss or damage by FIRE and LIGHTNING on all classes of property at equitable rates.

D. C. EDWARDS,
Secretary.

Halifax, N. S., September 20th, 1889.

Cable Address, Pittbros., Lon.

PITT BROS. & CO.

IMPORTERS OF

**NOVA SCOTIAN APPLES,
46 Queen Victoria St.**

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Consignments solicited and liberal advances made thereon.

Electric Power!

NO COAL!

NO ASHES!

NO DIRT!

Power Direct From
Central Station.

ECONOMY & FREEDOM FROM RISK OF FIRE

THE NOVA SCOTIA POWER COMPANY, having secured the exclusive right to use the only Motor that does not require personal care whilst running, and having about completed their Electric Station in a central portion of the city, and equipped it with the best available machinery to be obtained in the United States, are now prepared to contract with parties requiring Motors from one-quarter horse to fifty horse power.

This power can be satisfactorily utilized for running Elevators, Machine Shops, Printing Presses, Sewing Machines, Laundry Machinery, Wood Working Machinery, Dentistry, Hoisting, and all purposes for which a Steam or Gas Engine could be utilized, and at a much less cost, either on original cost or operating.

For further particulars apply at

No. 126 Granville St.

The Nova Scotia Power Co.

(LIMITED.)

"Army and Navy Depot."

Jas. Scott & Co.

Offer for sale the following stock of first-class Wines and Liquors.—

115 cases CHAMPAGNE, pints and quarts—Perrier, Jout & Co's, B. & E. Perrier's, Perinet, Fils; Mumm's and "L. No. 1."
5 cases half pints ditto—highly recommended for the sick and convalescent.
350 cases, pints and quarts, CLARETS, from the light table wine to the finest grades.
50 cases HOCK, MOSELLE and SAUTERNE.
400 cases very old Scotch and Irish WHISKIES, distinguished for age, flavor and "boquet."
250 cases Holland, Plymouth, and London "Old Tom" GIN.
75 cases choice Old Jamaica RUM.
120 dozen very old Rye and Bourbon WHISKEY.
200 fine old Port, Sherry and Marsala WINES—choice brands and vintage.
250 cases Hennessy's fine old BRANDIES.
500 dozen, pints and quarts, Bass' and Younger's finest PALE ALE.
250 dozen, pints and quarts, Guinness's STOUT.
100 dozen Dublin and Belfast GINGER ALE, a fine sparkling summer drink.
100 dozen Apollinaris Water, Wine Bitters, Syrups, &c.

Government of Nova Scotia.

**PROVINCIAL SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE
AND SCHOOL FARM, TRURO.**

The Annual Session of this institution will begin on

Thursday, 7th November.

Students may also enter during the first week of January, 1890.

TUITION FREE.

Students can obtain board in the town of Truro, or neighborhood, and may partly pay their expenses by labor on the farm.

For Bulletin containing a full account of the school, as well as of experiments conducted on the farm, and for all other information, apply to

PROF. H. W. SMITH, Truro, N. S.

NOTICE.

The Nova Scotia Power Co., Limited,

Has purchased the patents of the Electrical Accumulator Company, of New York, for the manufacture of Storage Batteries for Canada. These are the most perfect Storage Batteries yet invented.

Preparations are being made to enter into the manufacture of same on a large scale in Halifax.

Estimates, prices and catalogues will be furnished on application by letter to the
NOVA SCOTIA POWER CO., LIMITED.

Office, No. 126 Granville Street,
HALIFAX, N. S.

LOVE STAR LAUNDRY,

62 AND 64 GRANVILLE ST.

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M. & D. Mackenzie,
PROPRIETORS.

Laundry Work done at short notice.

We Guarantee Satisfaction.

MAPS!

**MACKINLAY'S MAP OF MARITIME
PROVINCES,**

5 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.

MACKINLAY'S MAP OF NOVA SCOTIA,

3 ft. 3 in. x 2 ft. 8 in.

MACKINLAY'S POCKET MAP OF N. S.,

2 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft.

A. & W. MACKINLAY,
PUBLISHERS,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Ladies will find New and Beautiful Goods for
Jackets, Selette Sacques, Russian Cloaks, &c.

LOW PRICES AT

E. MAXWELL & SON'S,
Ladies & Gents Tailoring Establishment,
68 Granville St.,
2 DOORS SOUTH OF Y. M. C. A.

OUR MUTUAL SECRET.

How that venerable patriarch, Father Time, with his sand-glass and sickle does keep his paces. It will now be almost twelve years since I, Hugh Ponscarden, might have been occasionally seen in the Courts of Session or, Judiciary in our beautiful "modern Athens," arrayed in wig and gown, practising my profession as an advocate.

Two years had elapsed since I had become a full-fledged pleader, and within the last few months my business had been rapidly increasing, and my previous inability to convince fifteen of my countrymen to my own ideas was a matter I was beginning to be tolerably adept at.

The analytical precision with which I sifted out every favorable detail, the impressive earnestness which characterised my forensic addresses unmistakably possessed incalculable weight, and finally in a brilliant peroration I made a touching appeal to their hearts and consciences, and delicately and gracefully alluded to the manifest perspicuity, which would be strikingly displayed by returning a verdict in favor of my client.

Of course, this at least candid egotism is *entre nous*, or as the Scotch have it, "atween ourselves."

One afternoon I was at work in my chambers, when my junior clerk ushered in one of the city detectives.

With a "good-day, sir," he immediately launched upon his errand, which I briefly narrate.

First of all permit me to inform you that only the other evening, while at the house of Mr. Cullen, an old friend of our family, I was introduced to Miss Nellie Kinloss, his niece, on a visit to Edinburgh.

When I take a retrospective glance at that memorable day I cannot honestly confess that an exquisitely moulded figure, with a pair of liquid brown eyes, had any unusual attraction for me.

Imagine my consternation when Detective Spynie told me that this estimable young lady was at the Central Police Office accused of shop-lifting, and that she had asked to see me.

It appeared that several articles of clothing had been stolen during the last few days from a drapery warehouse, where Miss Kinloss had called to make some purchases.

On this particular day four pairs of gloves were suddenly discovered to be missing, and on a preconcerted signal all exit was shut, and the customers were compelled to undergo the process of being searched.

All came unscathed out of this disagreeable business except my unfortunate lady friend, in whose pocket was found one pair of unworn gloves, which were identified as being stolen. On this irresistible proof she was arrested and detained in custody.

I at once saw her on my arrival at the police station, and there, with tearful eyes and agonizing look, she implored me to obtain her liberation and to use my utmost ability in clearing her from this foul blot on her character.

The first request I speedily obtained on consultation with the Procurator Fiscal, having lodged bail as a guarantee for her future appearance at court; but as to the last, that was a difficulty which would tax my mental strength.

Her gratitude to me was delineated in every feature of her beautiful countenance, and her eyes were perfectly radiant with it; and yet across that pretty face there rested a dark dismal shadow, which I determined I must instantly dispel.

Very prudently she desired me to keep the secret of her accusation from her friends, and this we were successful in doing.

I had critically examined the evidence upon which this charge was based. If the case did come to trial my first thought was I could easily obtain a verdict of "not proven," by merely producing witnesses to prove the hitherto irrefragable character of my client, but I was anxious to prevent the case coming to trial, and besides, I would not have been content with "not proven," which literally signifies exemption from punishment but a tarnished reputation.

It would occupy unnecessary space were I to detail my every process in unravelling the tangled skein; suffice it to say that my efforts, like most well directed and painstaking actions were crowned with success.

First of all, by judicious advertising, I, strange to remark, stumbled upon two elderly ladies (in metaphor only) who had been making purchases, and were ready to testify that they observed my friend enter, seat herself down close by, and remain there until the hue and cry was raised about five minutes afterwards.

Their only excuse for not asserting this at the time was the purely fanciful aversion to appear as witnesses, to being conveyed to the police station and to being precognosed, &c.

This poor paltry and unreasonable apology I will not attempt to dilate upon further than expressing my unmitigated disgust of such callous calculating wretches.

I was so gratified at my good fortune in unearthing these two spinsters that I fairly jumped for joy. Though I had cherished a faint hope of getting somebody who could adduce some proof similar to this, my most sanguine expectations did not paint it with so rosy a hue.

During the few days of my investigation, Miss Kinloss had called every afternoon at my chambers, and, really, her delight when I apprised her of the latest intelligence was frantic. Then, and only then, for I am frankly avowing the truth, did I experience a new emotion to which I had hitherto unsusceptible.

"What was it?" I was half inclined to ask myself, when my inquiry was smothered before articulation by the magic whisper, "Love."

The creature of my adoration had been branded as a felon, but I assisted in evading that cruel and terrible blow from the sword of justice which, Damocles-like, was hanging over her head.