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THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal,

DEVOTED TO

Commercial, Manufacturing, Mining and General News.

1.50 PER ANNUM.
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HALIFAX, N. S., SEPTEMBER 1, 1893.

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The editor of THE CRITIC is responsible for the views expressed in Editorial Notes and Articles, and for such only; but the editor is not to be understood as endorsing the sentiments expressed in the articles contributed to this journal. Our readers are capable of approving or disapproving of any part of an article or contents of the paper; and after exercising due care as to what is to appear in our columns, we shall leave the rest to their intelligent judgment.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

RYE FROM OATS.—It is a generally accepted fact that like bogets like either in the vegetable or in the animal kingdom, and yet Dr. Macdonald of Wickham, N. B., claims that he has been able to raise rye by sowing oats. The oats were sown in April last. After they had grown a few inches they were clipped, and the operation repeated until the month of July, when the heads were allowed to form. The result was undoubtedly a crop of rye, but to our mind the difficulty that presents itself is as to the actual variety of the seed sown. Some varieties of shelled oats and rye are not at all unlike in appearance, and it is quite possible that both the seed dealer and the doctor were mistaken as to the seed sown. If our supposition be correct the doctor's system of pruning did not affect the nature of the crop except in so far as it delayed the forming of the heads.

HUMAN FALLIBILITY.—We have grown accustomed to the fact that it was a lack of human forethought that caused the *Victoria* to founder. All the ingenuity of modern science was not enough to ensure that she would float. The system of air-tight compartments was a flat failure, and the sinking of the ship was a testimonial to human fallibility. Perhaps, however, the strangest incident connected with the *Victoria* is that the Admiral's despatch box was found floating. The box was of curious construction. It was lined heavily with lead and its bottom was perforated in order to ensure its sinking. It contained the code of signals, and all precautions had been taken to prevent its falling into the hands of an enemy in the event of an unfavorable engagement. At the present moment the mighty ship so carefully constructed to float lies fathoms under water, and the despatch box which should have sunk lies at Whitehall.

THE LESSON FROM THE SARNIA.—We trust that before these lines reach our readers the *Sarnia* will have reached her destination in safety. As yet there is little reason to fear that any ill has befallen her, and although the action of Captain Couch in refusing aid from the *Ripon City* has been severely commented upon we have yet to learn that he acted unadvisedly. The *Sarnia* broke her shaft when she was but two hundred miles off the coast of Newfoundland, yet as she was a thoroughly equipped sea-going vessel the captain thought best to continue on his course. Under existing laws captains of disabled steamers or vessels are shy of accepting help unless the ships are in extreme danger. Had Captain Couch accepted the offer his company would have had to foot an enormous claim for salvage, and in all probability the captain would have lost his position. The officers at sea learn to appreciate the delicacy of a captain's position and to trust to

his judgment implicitly. Yet it is unfair to the captains, to the companies and above all to the passengers and crews that there is not a definite international understanding on the subject. Salvage claims would then be met and paid promptly without litigation. Representative ship-owners of all nations should agree on a common ground of procedure, and a recognized board of arbitrators taken from their number should decide on all questions of salvage.

YOUNG JACK TAN.—It is commonly supposed that the present efficient state of the British Navy is caused by the regular training which is accorded to the seamen who begin their career as lads under excellent training. While this is in part true it should be remembered that it is only since 1852 that a regular naval training school has been in vogue. It is now possible for a lad to enter the service at the age of fifteen. In return for his training he agrees to remain in the service for a dozen years after he has attained his eighteenth year. The positions of leading seamen, second and first-class petty officers, warrant officer, chief gunner and chief boatwain are all open to him, and after twenty-two years of service he is entitled to a pension or to a position in the coast guards service. As the young naval aspirants are comfortably lodged and cared for during the period of training, and as they are protected from forming tobacco or drinking habits they are in many ways more fortunate than their land-living brothers.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE.—It is impossible to estimate how much harm is done by the sensational newspapers of the day. They constantly present morbid pictures of life which cannot but injure the minds of all who are easily impressed. They gloat over the horrors of hanging and of electrocution and excite nervous readers to an unnatural degree. A sad case has recently come to light in Rochester, N. Y., where a once sensible woman has besought the courts to restrain the Brush Electric Light Co. from using her body as a meter to measure electric currents. The horrible fancy has possessed the woman ever since she read a blood-curdling account of the last electrocution at Sing Sing. The case is a pitiful one, for the woman's mind is, it is feared, permanently deranged. The question now arises as to who is accountable for her disorder. Nervous people should certainly avoid reading sensational articles of that description, but we doubt if any paper has the right to devote columns to the recital of horrors. In our opinion the sensational newspapers are responsible in no small degree for much of the crime and nervous suffering of the time.

A QUESTION OF PRECEDENCE.—There has been rather a disgraceful tempest in a teapot in the popular little watering place of Point-au-Pic. The summer visitors of 1886 combined to erect a church to be used alternately for the Anglican and the Presbyterian service, and all has gone well until recently, when a Toronto clergyman, with a desire to curry favor with the wealthy American visitors, read the prayers for the Royal family, interpolating between the petitions for the welfare of Our Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria and Albert Edward Prince of Wales, the name of Grover Cleveland, President of the United States. The Canadian worshippers seem to have had no objection to praying for the welfare of the great Democrat, but they demanded that he be placed after instead of before the Prince of Wales. The visiting strangers contended that Grover should be allowed precedence if necessary of Queen Victoria herself, and a great deal of ill-feeling was caused. It is an unseemly thing that the squabble has arisen, and it is much to be regretted that it was not overlooked as a mere matter of bravado. There is certainly no reason why Canadians should be narrow-minded and illiberal in matters of such trivial import.

A TRANSPLANTED DUKE.—There is comparatively little known of the duchy of Saxe-Coburg Gotha to which the Duke of Edinburgh has fallen heir. Oddly enough the Duke and his uncle, late ruler of the duchy, both declined to accept the throne of Greece thirty years ago, Duke Ernst on the ground that he was needed in Germany, and the Duke of Edinburgh because of his close proximity to the British throne. It will now be necessary for the Duke to relinquish all claim to the throne of Great Britain, but as an off-set he inherits sovereign power over two hundred thousand people distributed over an area of 760 square miles. There is also a family property of millions of dollars to be handed down to the heir along with the seat in the Imperial Bundesrath. The Duke is admirably adapted for the duties of his new position. He is an able well educated man with a decided leaning towards the customs of German life. His marriage with the only daughter of Alexander II of Russia, as well as his own British and German connection, will aid in making him a powerful ruler. His daughter Maria is the wife of the Crown Prince of Roumania, and his first cousin Ferdinand is Prince of Bulgaria. The chief matter of regret is that the British Navy will lose in him one of her ablest and most powerful commanders, and that his beloved wife with her pretty daughters will of necessity reside in Germany.

CHINA AT SEA.—It has long been considered a marvellous thing that woman should be "mistress of herself, though china fall, but it would be still more marvellous if the gentlemanly directors of the ocean steamships should express neither surprise nor chagrin when the chief steward sends in his weekly list of breakages. On a recent trip of a well-known liner 900 plates, 280 cups and over 400 saucers were smashed; 1200 tumblers, 200 wine glasses, 30 decanters, and 60 water bottles were also shattered, and a nice little bill for replenishing was speedily run up when the steamer reached port. The great floating hotels are doubtless hard on china, and the fact may comfort the careful housekeepers who relapse into gloom over a chipped dish.

OF INTEREST TO BOTANISTS.—Mr. A. T. Drummond has for some time been examining the colors and tints of flowering of 539 of the wild plants of Ontario and Quebec. He states that one-third of the entire number of blossoms are white in color, and that white is the chief color seen in April, May and June. In July, August and September, one-fourth of the entire number of plants bear blossoms which are for the most part in some shades of yellow. Purple and blue flowers scarcely show themselves until the latter part of September and during the month of October. They comprise but a ninth and a tenth respectively of the season's blossoms. An analysis of the plant life of Nova Scotia would probably give similar results, with the exception perhaps of a percentage of both pink and purple blossoms in the spring.

AN ECONOMICAL MOVE.—Notwithstanding the high rents which prevail in the great cities of the United States, a large number of people manage to occupy comfortable homes at little or no expense. The scheme is a smart but honest one. The families keep on the lookout for new department houses or new rows of dwellings. As soon as the buildings are ready to be occupied, an application for the position of caretaker is at once sent in. The duties of the caretaker are to look after the houses and to show them off to prospective tenants. This work the wife can easily perform during the day, and the husband can relieve her in the evening. As a row of houses will often stand only partially occupied for from one to two years, the caretaker's family are comfortably housed during that period and a large outlay in rent saved.

JUSTICE NEEDED.—The end of the Borden murder trial is not yet. The fact that the suspected girl is set at liberty after nine months of confinement does not completely satisfy lovers of justice. Since she is proved to be not guilty of the terrible charges preferred against her, should she not have the privilege of obtaining redress for the unnecessary imprisonment, the unspeakable mental strain, and the slanderous utterances of the prosecution for the State. If Miss Borden had been the victim of an accident—if she had simply suffered the loss of a limb, she would have been entitled to obtain damages, but, on the contrary, although her life has been jeopardized, her liberty as a citizen denied her, and her health shattered, she can make no remonstrance. It is doubtful whether the laws of our own land are more just, the wrongfully arrested man or woman is not awarded justice, and there is pressing need for serious thought on the subject. Who is to find the solution of the difficulty?

A POINTER FOR CANADIANS.—There is a lesson for the working people of our Province in the present condition of their workmen in the United States. Hard times have come to many of the factory hands and mill workmen. The majority of them have already begun to suffer, and the prospect of a winter without work and wages begins to stare them in the face. The American workman spends as he goes. There is none of the frugality of the French laborer or the thrift of the German workman in his composition. It is not in his nature to lay by against a rainy day. Consequently, in dull times he and his family suffer severely. It is true that the wages of some working people compel them to live from hand to mouth, but the majority of laboring people either in the United States or in Canada can, if they will, lay by some amount of money. This is a lesson that should early be impressed upon our young people, who should be taught and encouraged to save. Habits of thrift and frugality cannot be too early formed, and our Dominion will be the more prosperous when our people have thoroughly learned the lesson.

A SIDE ISSUE IN FARMING.—Many of our farmers have yet to learn that there is money to be made out of raising cranberries. The comparatively few men who have experimented in this line have made handsome profits, and although this year's crop will not be so large as the crop, the acres that are laid down with the acid berries will still pay well. There are many strips of waste land that our farmers might use for cranberry-growing. The bog lands are especially valuable, but the excellent yield from the top of North Mountain demonstrates that high, dry and sterile land may be used to advantage by the berry-grower. The bog lands surrounding Aylesford were long considered valueless, but recent experiments have shown that they will speedily become valuable cranberry ground. A veteran grower at Auburn has fifteen acres of bog planted with vines, and in the great harvest of 1891 he actually obtained 100 bushels from a single acre, and last year a car load of berries sent by him to Montreal cleared him the sum of \$1000. The cranberry market is not over-stocked. The local market alone will absorb the entire output, while a constant demand from Upper Canada and England is maintained. There seems to be no reason why our farmers should not profit by the experience of their more adventurous brothers and supplement their incomes with cranberry money.

A WORD FOR OUR FISHERMEN.—We are all at times apt to overlook the enormous wealth which our Dominion is possessed of in her fisheries. The Atlantic and Pacific coasts, the vast inland lakes and rivers teem with fish of all varieties. The total catch of last year was valued at nearly \$19,000,000. Over 63,000 men are enrolled as "toilers of the deep." The Atlantic fisheries, in which our own fishermen are so deeply interested, did not thrive last year, yet the catch was valued at \$11,000,000, a sum which is by no means to be laughed at. Our fishery population are a steady set of men who deserve well of their land-living compatriots, and the public money spent in defending and restocking our fisheries should never be begrudged.

CANCER NOW CURABLE.—There is good reason to believe that an actual cure has been found for the dread disease of cancer. Not long ago a patient at the New York Cancer Hospital became by accident inoculated with erysipelas. As the erysipelas progressed the condition of the cancer improved marvellously, and a number of experiments were at once made of inoculating cancer patients with the virus of the lesser disease. In every case the condition of the patient was improved, 25 per cent of those suffering from ordinary cancer were reported cured, and 40 per cent of those suffering from malignant cancer were taken off the sick list. The dangers attending the patient because of the repeated inoculations of virus are not great, and although there is temporary discomfort, no serious objection can be raised. The discovery of a positive cure of the painful disease will be hailed with delight by the whole medical world.

OCEAN DERELICTS.—There are other dangers for travellers on the deep than the more common ones of wind and wave, and the great storm of last week will probably succeed in adding to their numbers. Several newly deserted and drifting vessels have already been heard of as a result of the late gale, and many of them may wander like speices over the ocean tracks for months or even years to come. There is marvellous vitality in deserted vessels—they will drift for thousands of miles in absolute safety, caught by ocean currents they traverse seas that are almost unknown, yet they avoid rocks and reef as skillfully as though they were thoroughly manned. In the Atlantic Ocean forty-five derelicts are afloat. They traverse for the most part the route of the trans-atlantic steamers, and are a constant menace to the safety of all ocean crafts. It is more than probable that many unexplained wrecks in the open seas have been caused by collisions with hidden derelicts.

SUSPECTED FRUIT.—It is probable that within two or three weeks there will be a great scarcity of lemons in the fruit markets of the United States. The importation of the said fruit has been forbidden by the Government as a precautionary measure against the spread of cholera. The Italian and Sicilian lemons have long been established as summer favorites, and there seems to be no solid reasoning connected with this sudden prohibition. It has never been found that lemons were used as a vehicle of disease—in fact many scientists agree that fresh lemon juice will actually kill cholera bacilli, and in all modern treatment of the disease lemon as a drink and as a cleansing agent has been widely used. The action of the Government in discriminating against lemons, while admitting many other articles more liable to be infected, is difficult of explanation. It is, however, an ill-wind that blows no one good, and our Australian friends may do a big stroke of business if they can but forward a consignment of fruit in time.

THE LITTLE BILL.—We believe that Great Britain is shortly to receive an offer from the United States for the purchase of British Columbia. California is the moving State in the business, and backed by the federal Government is prepared to bid \$100,000,000 for our Western Province. The fact that the Province is not for sale will not prevent the offer being made, and it will then remain to be seen whether the offer is an insult or a compliment. The United States made a good bargain when Alaska was purchased from Russia for \$7,000,000, and, although the annexed territory has not yet been developed, there is no doubt that there is an ample supply of natural wealth in minerals, natural products, and in the fisheries. It is therefore only a logical conclusion that, if Alaska has turned out so well, British Columbia will turn out still better, although the proposed sum of purchase is much larger. That is the way Canadians feel about it. They too have faith in the future of the coveted Province, and since Canadian money has aided the Province in the past it is but right that Canadian pockets should profit by it in the future. It is noticeable that although the matter has been under consideration for three years that an offer has not been made before; and that, at a time of commercial depression, when all the Western States of the Union are enviously looking at the comparative placidity of Western Canadian life, when Vancouver by honest competition has obtained a half control of the Pacific trade, at such a time an offer should be made. The one hundred million dollars may be regarded as a tempting bait, but we have no pressing need of the money, especially the silver money, which they propose to pay over. We have already spent a hundred millions connecting British Columbia with the Eastern seaboard, and may hundreds of thousands have been spent in building steamship lines to the Orient. The natural wealth of the Province in gold mines, fisheries and timber is already valued far in excess of the proposed purchase money. In short, there is neither rhyme nor reason in the offer from the British and Canadian point of view. Our American friends must prepare themselves for disappointment, and learn that there are things which even money cannot purchase, and that Canada has no wish or desire to part with any portion of her people or her country.

K. D. C. acts as a Cholera preventive, by restoring the Stomach to healthy action,

Cholera threatens Dyspeptics. K. D. C. cures Dyspeptics and makes them Cholera-proof. Try it while Cholera threatens.

CHIT CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

WHEN THE INNOCENT SUFFER.

I stood on my head at midnight,
With my foot through a mirror thrown;
My neck was bent like the letter S
And I hadn't the strength to groan.

Six inches of skin had parted
From each of my bruised shins;
Then I knew that retribution
Awaiteth human sins.

But seldom, oh, how seldom,
It falls upon the one
Who's guilty of the sinning—
By whom the hurt is done.

For well I knew my youngest,
Though, maybe, unaware,
Had left that broken broomstick
Upon the hallway stair.

"Are these the sleeping cars?"
Uncle Clover—"I don't know, but the folks are snorin' loud enough
to wake 'em up, if they are."

WHAT PROVOKED HER.

He came home in his evening dress,
Which was not such a sin.
What made his wife so mad was this—
The milkman let him in.

Taylor—I see there is a man in Boston who claims to have invented
a field glass with which you can see through fog.
Backrow—If he could succeed in inventing an opera glass with which
you could see through millinery he'd make his fortune.

SHE WAS TIRED.—He—How many bridesmaids are you going to have.
She—None.
He—Why, I thought you had set your heart on it.
She—I had, but from present indications the girls I want will all be
married first.

A BAD BREAK.—Gus Snoberly—I hear Miss Daisy Dimple is engaged
again. Is it a fact?
Billy Goldbug—Yes, I know it is so.
Snoberly—Well, they say practice makes perfect. She has been engaged
at one time or another to almost every blank fool in Harlem. Who is her
last victim?
"I am."

LABOR NOTE.—In a New York business office there was a young man
who did not do much except loaf. He has, moreover, of late acquired the
habit of coming into the office very late. His employer remarked to him:
"You are late again this morning."
"Yes, but it can't make much difference, as you say I don't do any-
thing," replied the clerk.
"That's true. You do absolutely nothing, but I want you to do it in
the office."

A HINT TO RISE.—The grave young man in ordinary black leather shoes
was reading his Bible when the summer girl in white Eton jacket entered
the car.
The young man's lips moved, but he did not.
He pretended not to see.
Presently a look of pain flitted across his face.
"Excuse me," he growled, "you are standing on my feet."
She smiled sweetly.
"I beg your pardon," she murmured, "but you did not seem to be
using them yourself."
Glowing ferociously at the dainty slippers beneath the snowy skirt, he
made his way to the front platform.

WASTED AMMUNITION.

I paid two dollars for a tie—
Oh, it was just immonse—
And then I started for the shore
With gaily intense.

Said I: "I'll paralyze the girls
With this most gorgeous tie.
With them 'twill be love at first sight
As I walk smiling by."

But when I stood upon the beach
At last I had a fit—
By Jove! the first girl that I saw
Had on one just like it.

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Really fascinating in being able to take down words as fast as spoken. A
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for the few who expect to make a business of stenographic work.
By a new invention Shorthand is brought within the reach of every
person.
Lessons by mail.

SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, P. O. Box 548—Truro.

Cottolene
A SHORTENING.

Down the street through the busy way
A lady passed on marketing day.
Who, pausing at a grocery store,
Stepped quickly in at the open door.
With bated breath and anxious mien
She queried: "have you COTTOLENE?"
The grocer, leaving off his work,
Interrogated every clerk;
But none up to that time had seen
An article called "COTTOLENE."

"What is it?" said he to the dame,
"That answers to this curious name.
What is it made of? What's its use?
My ignorance you'll please excuse."
"You're not the merchant for my dimes,
I see you're quite behind the times.
For COTTOLENE, I'd have you know,
Is now the thing that's all the go,
An article of high regard;
A healthful substitute for lard.
Its composition pure and clean;
For cooking give me COTTOLENE."

As from his store the lady fled,
The grocer gently scratched his head—
On his next order, first was seen,
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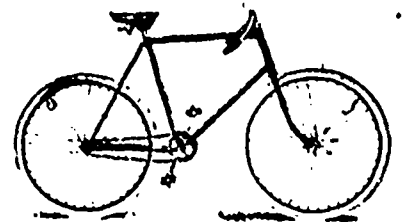
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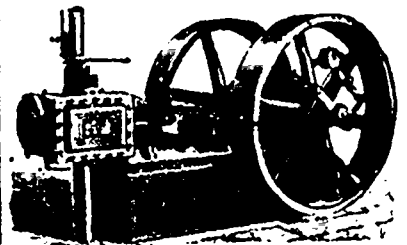
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HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

Subscribers remitting Money, either direct to the office or through Agents, will find a receipt for the amount enclosed in their next paper. All remittances should be made payable to A. Milne Fraser.

IT PAYS TO KEEP THE BEST.—Such has proved to be the case with J. L. Archibald, who has worked up such a fine grocery business on Spring Garden Road. For fresh butter and eggs, that is the place to go. See adv. in another column.

CHOLERA IN RUSSIA.—The reports of the cholera plague in Russia for last week shows 4,482 new cases, and 1,782 deaths. In Germany, Italy, France and Hungary the dread disease is present, and in the large centres is causing great loss of life.

THE STRAIT'S TUNNEL.—Additional borings are now being made in the bed of the Northumberland Straits by Macrae & Co., of Ottawa. An iron tower 100 feet high is being made in sections by the Robb Engineering Co., and is to be erected in the straits for use in boring.

THE MEN ON WHEELS.—The Ramblers had charming weather last evening for their sports at the Wanderers' grounds. A good programme had been made ready, the cyclists were in fine trim, and the sports passed off successfully. The King's Own furnished excellent music.

CANADA'S FIRST STEEL STEAMER.—The new steamer *Mulgrave* built by I. Matheson & Co., of New Glasgow, for the service on the strait, made its initial trip from New Glasgow to Port Mulgrave on Tuesday. Every thing worked most satisfactorily, and experts pronounce Canada's first steel steamer to be a superior boat in every respect. The firm of I. Matheson & Son deserve credit for their work.

NEWS FROM THE SARNIA.—The steamer *Canopus* which arrived at North Sydney, C. B., on Tuesday reports having passed the missing steamer *Sarnia*, in long. 33 lat. 53 with her main shaft broken. She was being towed by the *Montevideo* of the Allan line. These tidings of the missing steamer, which had been 31 days out from Montreal when heard from, were received by all immediately interested with the greatest satisfaction.

THE LIGHT OF THE CITY.—The Board of Works at their meeting on Monday evening decided to add a clause in the electric light specifications in reference to turning off the light when it is deemed advisable by the city electrician or engineer. Although this decision comes too late to save sorrow in one home in Halifax, yet it may save a repetition of the tragedy of last week. Tenders for lighting the city are to be advertised for, Sept. 18th being named as the date for closing the same.

RAGING WINDS.—Reports from New York and the New England States tell of a destructive hurricane on Monday and Tuesday of this week. The gale seems also to have visited some of the Southern States, and to have carried havoc along its course. We probably had the end of the New England gale on Tuesday night, when with high wind, high tide, and some rain, it looked as though the storm of the 21st ult. was to be repeated. However, fortunately the storm passed over this city with no disastrous results.

THE FOUNDER OF THE PLANT LINE IN HALIFAX.—Mr. H. B. Plant, accompanied by Mrs. Plant, has been among the visitors to Halifax this week. Mr. Plant is President of the Canada-Atlantic and Plant Steamship Co., the Plant Investment Co., the Plant Improvement Co., the Plant Steamship Co. and the Southern Express Co. Mr. Plant is visiting Nova Scotia in order to become familiar with the country and its people, his previous visit here having induced him to extend his famous system of travel to this Province.

DARTMOUTH'S NEW FOUNTAIN.—The W. C. T. U. of Dartmouth intend presenting a drinking fountain to the town, and expect to have it in place within a few weeks. The fountain is being made in New York, is of neat design, with lamp post and lamp attached, stands 9 feet. 10 inches from ground to bottom of lamp, is 15 inches square at base, with place for man, horse and dog to drink, has inscribed on front, "Presented by the W. C. T. U., 1893." This gift of the W. C. T. U. should be highly appreciated and no doubt will be by the citizens of the town across the harbor.

BACK TO WORK.—The public schools re-open on Monday next when it is hoped every teacher and every registered pupil will be on hand. It is hardly to be expected that the attendance will be up to the average as a great many boys and girls have not yet returned from their vacation trips and will not be ready for school for a few days, but perhaps the number of new scholars will make up for the absent ones from the regular list. There are a goodly number of children who should be favored with a call from the truant officer, and if possible compelled to receive the education which they are wilfully neglecting.

INCENDIARISM IN YARMOUTH.—An attempt to set the Hotel Lorne at Yarmouth on fire on Wednesday was discovered in time to prevent the conflagration. Fires appear to be epidemic, and in many cases incendiarism is suspected, but in this instance there is no doubt that some fiendish mind planned the deed. Investigation showed that oil had been thrown into a small room downstairs, as well as into a garret closet, and set fire to. The hotel was filled with guests and a high wind was blowing; only the early discovery and prompt action prevented a serious catastrophe. An investigation under the Provincial Act before the mayor and the recorder is being held.

ANOTHER FIRE IN FAIRVILLE.—The town of Fairville, N. B., appears to be the special prey of the fire fiend. About a year ago the town was wholly destroyed by fire. A few months since the whole of the rebuilt district, as well as some old buildings, were swept away. Among the burned buildings in the first fire was the Methodist church. The site of the church was swept over by the second fire, but as the church was being replaced on another site it escaped. On Tuesday last the church, now almost completed, was found to be in flames, and in a few hours only a mass of smoking debris marked the spot where it had stood. The people of Fairville make haste very slowly in procuring an efficient fire service, and meanwhile their pretty village is peculiarly unfortunate.

THREE BIG STORMS.—The gale last week called to the mind of the public the last storm of like proportion, but much difference of opinion as to date was expressed. It appears now to have been settled by a majority that the famous Saxby gale, predicted by one Capt. Saxby, R. N., occurred on October 5th, 1869. On this occasion a great tidal wave swept up the Bay of Fundy submerging the coasts and flooding all the marshlands. In 1873, however, the last great gale blew. August 24th, just twenty years ago, is given as the date of this storm, which, from all accounts, appears to have been very similar to the disastrous gale which worked such havoc on Monday of last week. Some big stories are told of the damage done in '69 and '73, and, alas, some true and very sad tales are being related of the results of the storm of August, '93.

FIRE!—The firebells on Sunday night sounded an alarm from box 14, the same number that was rung out exactly one week before. The firemen responded promptly and found the fire to be located in the three story building on Barrington street, the northern half of which was occupied by Mrs. O'Connor as a millinery emporium and residence, and the southern half by Latham & McCulloch, dealers in stationery and fancy goods. The stock in Mrs. O'Connor's establishment below was not burned at all though considerably damaged by water; the upper part of her premises was burned and part of her household furniture destroyed. Mrs. O'Connor had \$10,000 insurance on furniture and stock. Latham & McCulloch's stock was badly damaged by water their loss being estimated at \$5,000. Insurance \$3,200. Speculation as to the origin of this fire as well as that of Stairs, Son & Morrow's building last week, generally ascribes the origin to an incendiary, and a number of merchants have stationed watchmen on their premises. As no clew can be discovered as to the origin of either blaze the idea of an incendiary's fiendish work seems reasonable.

HOOB'S PILLS cure all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.



THE IMPERIAL BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

STATIONERY

—AND—

BLANK BOOKS!

Our Stock is very complete in every Department.

A. & W. Mackinlay,
137 GRANVILLE ST.,
HALIFAX, N. S.

HALIFAX STOCK EXCHANGE.

These quotations are furnished by J. C. Mackintosh, Banker and Broker, 166 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. Aug. 31.

	Bar of State	Buyer	Seller
Bank of Nova Scotia.....	\$100	163	175
Bank of N. America.....	243-33		161
Merchants Bank.....	100	133	123
Union Bank, Ex. Dv.....	50	119	122
People's Bank, Ex. Dv.....	20	114	116
Halifax Bank, Ex. Dv.....	20	114	116
Bank of Yarmouth.....	75	121 1/2	..
Exchange Bank of Yarmouth.	70	102 1/2	..
Com. Bank of Windsor.....	40	106	..
Acadia Fire Insurance Co....	20	127 1/2	115
Halifax Fire Insurance Co....	100	125	117
Eastern Assurance (25 pd.)	100	40	..
N. S. Marine Ins. Co. (37 1/2 pd)	100	..	50
E. C. Sav's & L'n Co., Bonds.	100	99	100
Stock.....	100	100	102
(50 pd. up)			
N. S. Telephone Co.....	10	103	107
Halifax Gas Light Co.....	40	95	..
Dom. Coal Co., Bonds.....	500	..	100
" " " " " " " " " " " "	100	..	100
" " " " " " " " " " " "	100	17	15
N. G. C. I. & R. Co., pref'd.	100	65	90
" " " " " " " " " " " "	100	..	75
N. S. Str' & F'ge Co., pref'd.	100	..	100
" " " " " " " " " " " "	100	..	95
Halifax & Nfld. S. S. Co.....	100	50	75
Canada & Nfld. S. S. Co.....	100	..	75
Yarmouth S. S. Co.....	100	..	70
Coastal Steam Packet Co.....	100	..	90
Hx. & Lunenburg Steamship Co.	100	..	90
N. S. Sugar Refinery.....	500
Dom. Cotton Co., Bonds.....	250	100	101
" " " " " " " " " " " "	1000
Dom. Cotton Co., Stock.....	100	110	114
Bras d'Or Lime Co., Bonds.....	250	..	100
Starr Manufacturing Co.....	100	20	30
Rhodes, Curry & Co., Ltd.....	50	..	100
St. of Canto Marine Ry. Ltd.....	50	30	50
N. S. Furnishing Co., Ltd.....	100	..	100
McD. Ugall Distillery Co.....	100
" " " " " " " " " " " "	100
Dartmouth Electric Light Co	93

Printed by Halifax Printing Co. 161 Hollis St.

THE C. P. R. IN THE U. S. COURTS.—Mr. Van Horne, President, and Mr. Nichols, general passenger agent of the C. P. R., passed through a novel experience this week.

COW BAY BEACH BONDED.—It is stated as we go to press that the property owned by Mr Daniel Mosher, some 900 acres in all, situated at Cow Bay, with all the privileges pertaining thereto, has been bonded to parties in Dartmouth.

IT is to be hoped that the above rumor will prove to be founded on fact, and that the great future which has been predicted for the magnificent beach at Cow Bay is near at hand.

BADLY LEFT.—The Boston papers are telling a good story at the expense of two U. S. Senators who, with a party of tourists a few weeks ago, visited Nova Scotia.

Our national game without Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, to rub the heroes? Impossible!

BRIEFS.

The Maritime W. C. T. U. convention meets in Truro on the 29th of September.

Next Sunday will be the 145th anniversary of the opening of St. Paul's church for worship.

The Boys' Brigade connected with the Anglican churches of the city went into camp at McNab's Island on Monday.

The Romblers start on their tour through the province and across the line into New Brunswick on Monday next.

The first Chinaman entered at the custom house in St. John one day last week. He gave his name Lung Tiog, occupation washerman, and paid \$50 for the privilege of making his home in Canada.

A young farmer of Fort Lawrence, Cumberland Co., named John Powell, met his death on Tuesday by being thrown from a cartload of oats on his own farm.

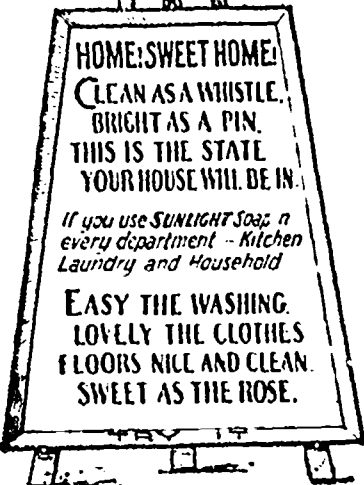
Mayor Keele, Aldermen Wallace and Mosher and the Recorder, constituted the committee called by His Worship to meet in the committee room in the city hall last evening to enquire into the cause of the recent fires in Halifax.

Cablegrams from Berlin state that the Duke of Edinburgh, who last week succeeded to the title and dignity of his uncle, the late Duke of Saxecoburg, has resigned his position as Admiral of the fleet of the British Navy, retaining only the honorary title.

The local union of the Christian Endeavor societies of Halifax and Dartmouth met in Fort Massey church on Monday evening. Between three and four hundred members were present.

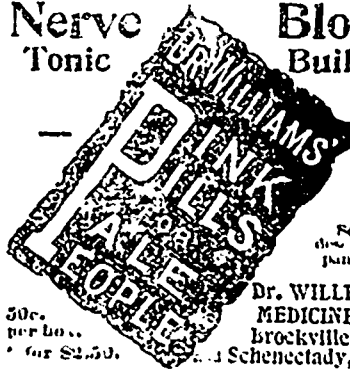
I'm so nervous—before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, "I'm so well"—after taking Hood's Moral—"Be sure to get Hood's."

SOAP TO THE QUEEN



Wholesale Agents for Nova Scotia & P. E. I. SEETON & MITCHELL, Halifax, N. S.

Nerve Tonic Blood Builder



Dr. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Brockville, Ont., Schenectady, N.Y.



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Nyanza Work" will be received until Friday, the 29th day of September next...

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, made payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the amount of the tender...

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, E. F. E. ROY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2nd Aug., 1893.



Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Grand Etang Work," will be received at his office until Friday, the 29th day of September next...

Tenders will not be considered unless made on form supplied, and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 5 PER CENT OF AMOUNT OF TENDERS, must accompany each tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, E. F. E. Roy, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2nd August, 1893.

Advertisement for CATARRH medicine, stating it is the best remedy for Catarrh and is sold by druggists or sent by mail.

EXCELSIOR GROCERY,

(POWER'S BLOCK) 27 Spring Garden Road. A WELL SELECTED STOCK OF GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FRUIT, ETC. ALWAYS ON HAND. BUTTER & EGGS A SPECIALTY.

J. L. ARCHIBALD, PROPRIETOR. Telephone 867.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY, the Great German-American Remedy for Heart, Nerves, Liver, Kidneys, Blood. Guaranteed contract with every bottle.



FRANK C. MORAN. "I Itched Intensely!"

A TERRIBLE SKIN DISEASE

Of Eight Years' Standing "PERFECTLY CURED" BY

Skoda's Ointment and Discovery.

Lewiston, Me. I wish to inform the suffering through you that SKODA'S GERMAN OINTMENT and SKODA'S DISCOVERY will cure the worst skin disease to

BETTER statement may seem strong, but I think a true statement of my own case, will convince the most skeptical.

For some eight years I have had a terrible skin disease from which I have suffered untold misery. I have tried Physicians of a reputable and about all the so-called "skin cures," but the result was failure.

My body was covered with white scales. I itched intensely, and when I would rub or scratch the scales off, burning and stinging sensations such as only those afflicted as I was, may know, tormented me.

My skin was so dry that my elbows, knees, hands, etc., would crack open so badly that they would bleed freely. My scalp was so that I could not comb my hair, and had to keep it clipped close to my head.

I have now used a half dozen bottles of SKODA'S DISCOVERY and about eight ounces of SKODA'S OINTMENT. The result is I am PERFECTLY CURED.

My skin is soft as an infant's. Instead of torment I have sweet sleep at night, and a good head of hair.

FRANK C. MORAN.

Guarantee with Every 6 Bottles.

SKODA'S OINTMENT, the Great German Skin Cure at 1 Finest Cosmetic made in 3 ounce tubes. Price, 25 cts. Try a tube.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

SKODA'S OINTMENT, the Great German Skin Cure, and finest Cosmetic made. Removes Blackheads, Pimples, etc., as if by magic. 3 oz. tubes in elegant cartons 50 cts.

Halifax Printing Company, 161 Hollis Street,

...nd at ...the ...larism ...mind ...into a ...The ...e early ...estiga- ...being

...ppears ...vn was ...rebuilting ...the ...of ...being ...h, now ...only a ...people ...ervice,

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...box 14, ...remen ...e story ...ed by ...thern

...The ...ough ...urned ...\$10, ...k was ...rance ...Stairs, ...to an ...their ...blaze

...Hood

...ANGE. ...shed by ...Broker, ...Aug. 31.

Table with two columns: Buyer and Seller, listing various numerical values.

...g Co.

G. M. SMITH & CO.

New Autumn Goods.

NEW SILKS, NEW SATINS, NEW VELVETS,
NEW PLUSH.

NEW DRESS SERGES, RIBBONS AND LACES,
PRETTY BLACK VEILINGS.

Balance of our PARASOLS and SUNSHADES at cost. Superior French
KID GLOVES, Newest Shapes in HOUSEMAIDS CAPS.

THE EGOTISTIC SENATORS: A TALE OF ACADIE.

(Boston Globe)

'Twas at a depot in the vale where Gabriel wooed and won;
A train had just come in; a band to play had just begun;
Two senators were in that train—Washburn and Allison.

And the band played "Annie Rooney," and "Annie Laurie," too,
And all the tunes those senators in happy childhood knew,
Till those two noble statesmen quite enthusiastic grew.

"Oh, hark," said Minnesota's pride, and waved his dainty hand,
"I hear delicious music from a serenading band,
For we are honored even in this lotus-eating land."

Then out upon the platform went the happy senator,
He bowed, and waved his hat, and bowed, and waved his hat once more,
And like a cheerful lunatic about that platform tore.

Then cried he unto Allison, with weird, wild Western screech,
"Come, take up their attention for a moment, I beseech,
While I think up a gorgeous Chauncey M. Depewful speech."

Then out upon the platform went Iowa's senator,
And swung his hat, and bowed, and bowed, and swung his hat some more,
And like a cheerful lunatic about the platform tore.

Then to the smiling statesmen said a friend, in accents bland,
"These folks are getting frightened, so I wish you'd understand
You are listening to music from the Parraboro cornet band."

"From Parraboro to Kentville on a picnic they have come,
And with their thrilling tunes are striking people dumb—
But there's not a darned Republican for whom they'd whack the drum."

"Their vast superiority to Kentville's band they've shown;
They think that they are playing to their countrymen alone,
And Allison and Washburn too are names to them unknown."

And then the saddened senators both turned a trifle pale—
They who caressed the British lion longed to twist his tail,
And felt about as out-of-place as Jonah in the whale.

And back into the train went those statesmen "all forlorn."
And drowned their sorrows in the bowl of President Van Horne,—
Saddler and wiser senators they rose the morrow morn.

Parraboro, N. S.

—HARRY A. WOODNORTH.

THE SOLITUDE OF TWO.

You were the queen of all the crowd
That surged through Lady Mabel's rooms,
And when the music grew less loud
Around the rich exotic blooms

I heard men praise your beauty rare,
The contour of your sweet, pale face,
Your massive coils of golden hair,
The charm of all your regal grace.

Entranced they envied me, and yet
I watch you in the fire's dim light
And wish that we had never met,
For here alone with you to-night,

When we cast off our heart's disguise,
I dare not, dare not seek to know
What memory shrouds your dreaming eyes
With mists of tears that come and go.

Your little hand is mine, but fate
Denies the bliss I vainly crave,
And both our lives are desolate,
Divided by your lover's grave.

—London World.

TRANSLATING IT.

Baron Dowse once was judge where the accused could only understand
Irish, and an interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said some-
thing to the interpreter, and the latter replied.

"What does he say," demanded the judge.

"Nothing, my lord."

"How dare you say that when we all heard him? Come, sir, what
was it?"

"My lord," said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, "it had nothing
to do with the case."

"If you don't answer I'll commit you, sir. Now, what did he say?"

"Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said, 'Who's that ould woman
with the red bed curtain round her sitting up there?'"

At which the court roared.

"And what did you say?" asked the baron, looking a little uncom-
fortable.

"I said, 'Whist, ye spalpeen! That's the ould boy that's going to
hang yer!'"

GROWING OLD.

The tallest lilies droop at eventide,
The sweetest roses fall from off the stem;
The rarest things on earth can not abide,
And we are passing, too, away like them;
We're growing old.

We had our dreams, those rosy dreams of youth;
They faded, and 'twas well. This after-prime
Hath brought us fuller hopes; and yet, forsooth,
We drop a tear now in this later time,
To think we're old.

We smile at those poor fancies of the past—
A saddened smile, almost akin to pain;
Those high desires, those purposes so vast,
Ah, our poor hearts; they can not come again!
We're growing old.

Old? Well, the heavens are old; this earth is too;
Old wine is best, maturest fruit most sweet;
Much have we lost, more gained, although 'tis true
We tread life's way with most uncertain feet.
We're growing old.

We move along, and scatter, as we pace,
Soft graces, tender hopes on every hand;
At last, with gray-streaked hair and hollow face,
We stop across the boundary of the land
Where none are old.

A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING.

A little incident that happened not long since in Harmanus Bleeker
hall caused a deal of smiling among those in the vicinity. A deaf old
gentleman, well known and much respected in all the circles in the city, and
a young lady were the actors. The two were engaged in a sort of conversa-
tion. The young lady would say things two or three times to the old
gentleman, who would at last hear and answer.

One time the young lady, while they were talking about fruit and their
likes and dislikes, said to the old gentleman in an ordinary tone.

"Do you like bananas?"

The old gentleman didn't catch it, so he smiled and said:

"What?"

The young lady repeated her question in a slightly louder tone, but still
the old gentleman didn't understand. The young lady, then bent over close
to the ear of the old gentleman and said in a tone that could have been
heard four rows away.

"Do you like bananas?"

The old gentleman seemed to understand, and yet was surprised. He in-
turn bent over toward the young lady and said to her in quite a loud tone:

"No, I like the old fashioned nightshirts best."

A quiet titter went around among those in the immediate vicinity. The
young lady blushed furiously at the idea that she had been misunderstood
as asking the old gentleman if he liked the new fangled pajamas.—*Albany
Argus.*

BOOK GOSSIP.

The Ladies' Home Journal for September is now in the hands of its
many friends, and has been perused with pleasure and profit. The articles
are all well written, timely and interesting; the fiction is well worth reading,
the fashion department reasonable, the illustrations good, and altogether the
number is very satisfactory.

The author of the new novel called "The Complaining Millions of Men,"
Edward Fuller, has long been known in Boston. The announcement of a
novel from his pen, which should consider some phases of the socialistic
question, has been received with interest in Boston, coupled as it has been
with the intimation that some people well known in Boston would figure
in its pages. The book, which has now appeared, justifies these anticipations.
The story is concerned less, however, with socialism and its votaries than
with certain literary and fashionable coteries in Boston. A company of
shrewd guests, assembled in a well-known resort for literary workers,
recently discussed Mr. Fuller's book and fixed on the following list of names
as of persons probably alluded to in the text:—"Count" Zuboff, Mrs.
Louise Chandler Moulton, Mrs. J. L. Gardner, Hamlin Garland, Oscar Fay
Adams, Mrs. C. E. Whiton-Stono, Walter Blackburn Hart.

To the many readers and admirers of "Ben Hur" it will be pleasing
intelligence to learn that a new story from the pen of its author, General
Law Wallace, will soon be issued from the press of Messrs. Harper & Bros.
in the United States and England, and the Methodist Book & Publishing
House in Canada. This new story is entitled "The Prince of India; or,
Why Constantinople Fell," and, like General Wallace's preceding works, it
is an historical romance. While Minister to Turkey, General Wallace was
afforded exceptional opportunities for the collection of those materials which
he has woven into romance, and in "The Prince of India" the result
appears in all the realism of a style which gave to "Ben Hur" a popularity
that indicates for the new book an immediate and large demand. Already
50,000 orders await the issue of the book.

The Century Magazine has just come in possession of one of the most
unique and important historical documents of the age. It is a record of the
daily life of Napoleon Bonaparte on board the English ship which bore him
into captivity at St. Helena, as contained in the hitherto unpublished jour-
nal of the secretary of the admiral in charge. The reports of many conver-
sations held by the admiral with the deposed Emperor regarding his
important campaigns are given with great fullness, and there is much about
the bearing and personal habits of Bonaparte during the voyage. The diary
will be published in early numbers of the *Century*.

"HOW DID YOU REST LAST NIGHT?"

"How did you rest last night?"—
I've heard my gran'paw say
Them words a thousand times—that right—
Jes' them words that away!
As punctual like a mornin' dast
To ever leave in sight
(Gran'paw 'ud allus half to ast—
"How did you rest last night!"

Us young-uns use to grin,
At breakfast, on the sly,
And mock the wobble of his chin
And eyebrows held so high
And kind. "How did you rest last night?"
We mumble an' let on
Our voices trilled, and our sight
Was dim, and hearin' gone.

Bad as I used to be,
All I'm a-wantin' is
As puoro and ca'm a sleep fer me
And sweet a sleep as his!
And so I pray, on Judgment Day
To wake, and with his light
See his face dawn, and hear him say—
"How did you rest last night?"

—James Whitcomb Riley, in Atlantic Constitution.

THE DEAD LETTER ROOM.

An interesting portion of the Dead Letter Office is the room in which an accumulation is made of those articles on which an insufficient amount of postage is paid, or which have been incompletely or wrongly addressed, writes Alice Graham McCollin in an interesting sketch of the presiding genius of the Dead Letter Office, in the September Ladies' Home Journal. It is a most heterogeneous collection, ranging in kind from skulls to confectionery, and in value from one cent to one thousand dollars. Sales of these articles are held annually, after they have been held for claim for over two years, and every effort has been exhausted to find the owners the parcels become articles of public investment. Most of the parcels contain articles of too small value to be sold separately, so parcels containing the contents of several packages are made up and sold at an average price of sixty cents each. The attempt is made to have the articles in each package worth that amount. The original wrappers are removed from the parcels, and now ones, on which is written a description of the contents, substituted. This description is also entered in the auctioneer's sales book, and from this description, not from a personal examination, the purchase is made. The sale is held in December, before the holiday season, and continues for about a week. The proceeds, like the money found in unclaimed letters, are delivered to the Third Assistant Postmaster-General for deposit in the United States Treasury.

PURELY A SUPPOSED CASE.

Their love had reached that stage where she didn't care whether she mussed her hair or not, such was her trust in him.

Her sun-kissed tresses stood out in bold relief against his pink shirt, in spite of which he had a not unintellectual countenance.

"Wouldn't it be lovely—"
It was the sweet voice of the maiden that broke the stillness.

"—if pa should lose all his money. Then—"

She was gazing at his collar button, fortunately, and she did not see him turn pale.

"—my lovey-dovey would adore his tootsey-wootsey for her own sake, wouldn't he?"

He cleared his throat.

"Dearest," he said, "I should like to enquire, before I make answer to you, whether or not that is a purely hypothetical question!"

She assured him that it was, whereupon he said yes, he would certainly love her for her own sake under the circumstances she had outlined.

NO ROOM FOR "U."

A curious thing on H. M. S. *Blake*, is a motto in great brass letters on the end of the stern cabin, says the *Illustrated American*. It reads, "Fear God and honor the queen," an adaptation of St. Peter's exhortations, "Fear God, honor the king."

Curiously enough, the word "honor" is spelled as our lexicographers spell it, and not as the English and some of our purists do—"honour."

This is not, as some might suppose, a delicate compliment to the United States.

When the motto was being put in place it was discovered there was one letter too many for the space allotted to it, and the "u" was dropped, so that the word remains with its American spelling on this distinctly British ship.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

690,222 boxes of cheese were shipped from Montreal to Great Britain this season up to Aug. 9th.

The Robb Engineering Co., of Amherst, shipped to Quebec last week one of their celebrated Robb-Armstrong automatic engines to be used for electric lighting in the city of Quebec.



Clifford Blackman

A Boston Boy's Eyesight Saved—Perhaps His Life

By Hood's Sarsaparilla—Blood Poisoned by Canker.

Read the following from a grateful mother: "My little boy had Scarlet Fever when 4 years old, and it left him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became so inflamed that his sufferings were intense, and for seven weeks he

Could Not Open His Eyes.

I took him twice during that time to the Eye and Ear Infirmary on Charles street, but their remedies failed to do him the faintest shadow of good. I commenced giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cured him. I have never doubted that it saved his sight, even if not his very life. You may use this testimonial in any way you choose. I am always ready to sound the praise of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

because of the wonderful good it did my son."
ANNIE F. BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington St., Boston, Mass. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS are hand made, and are perfect in composition, proportion and appearance.

VIGOR OF MEN

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored.



Weakness Nervousness, Debility, and all the train of evils from early errors or later excesses, the results of overwork, sickness, worry, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural methods. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 2,000 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N.Y.

HUGGINS' GOLDEN SYRUP.

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MALE OR FEMALE. Hundreds of bottles sold. Sent, expressage prepaid, on receipt of \$1.00.

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EXTENSIVE improvements having been completed in this house it now possesses 32 Bed Rooms, 1 Ladies' and 2 Gentlemen's Parlors, Sample Rooms, Billiard Rooms, Hot and Cold Baths. This house is conducted on first-class principles, and it will be found, outside of the Queen or Halifax Hotels, equal, if not superior, to any in the province. Livery Stable in connection.

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BOSTON DRUG

THE CURE FOR

Drunkennes.

BOSTON DRUG will make a man sober in two hours. If you have "sworn off" and find that you cannot resist the temptation to indulge, be advised and use Boston Drug, a positive remedy for the cure of Alcoholism. If you wish to "taper" or reduce your daily average of stimulants, Boston Drug will assist you. Try it now. Sold in boxes at the Agency, London Drug Store, 147 Hollis Street, J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist, Proprietor, and Agent for B. LAURANCE'S GENUINE AXIS-CUT LENSIBLE SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES \$1.00

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MANY

of the BEST CHEMISTS testify:— That AMMONIA is a disgusting drug That BAKING POWDER containing it CAN NOT be ABSOLUTE PURE. The OFFICIAL REPORT of the Dominion Government shows That a BAKING POWDER sold in this vicinity CONTAINS AMMONIA.

That WOODILL'S German Baking Powder

IS A Cream of Tartar Baking Powder, AND CONTAINS NO AMMONIA.

Printed by Halifax Printing Co. 161 Hollis St.

GREAT LUCK.

'I can tell a story of a man who was lucky,' said a business man to a group of story-tellers. 'In the early days of the gold excitement in California there came to San Diego a man who was sick almost to death. He was taken in hand and fixed up. He told a story of a wonderful find of gold he had made. It was only a few days off, he said, and he would take a party to the place if they would outfit.'

Several men who heard the story of the great gold in the mountains that was their's to go after got up a party of 50. The start was made with that man as leader. After a few days' travel it became evident that the man had forgotten the way. They travelled on, trusting to luck, however. Indians were hostile at the time, and they started in to mow the gold hunters. They picked off one after another with their bullets. A score were thus taken off. Then a fever struck the party, and 11 more went the way of death.

By this time the 19 survivors were crazy with rage. They had been 14 days out and were travelling in the most arid country. Food was growing less and less, and death faced everybody. On the afternoon of the fourteenth day the leader, who had caused so much misery, was given three days more to find his gold 'find.' If he was not successful by that time he was to hang.

'Well, the three days had almost passed, and still there was no sign of the find. The last hour was almost up. It seemed that the man must hang. There were only five minutes more, now two minutes, now one minute, now half a minute—then came his luck. Just as the time was up for hanging that man dropped dead.'

'I don't see how he was lucky.'

'Why,' said the business man, 'he was lucky because if he hadn't died he would have been hanged.'—*Tacoma News.*

COMMERCIAL.

A careful review of the business situation throughout the Dominion leads THE CRITIC to different conclusions from those arrived at by most of the trade journals and expressed by merchants generally. The truth appears to be that the majority do not appreciate the great change that has been going on for some time in the methods of doing business. An esteemed contemporary says:—"Importers and jobbers report country orders coming in slowly. Travellers on the road, as a rule, find country merchants indisposed to place orders ahead, confining their favors to present wants. The usual between-season quiet is felt in nearly all lines." The fact is that, though individual orders are small, still the aggregate of trade transactions has been undoubtedly larger this season than usual. There is and has been a steady and increasing consumptive demand going on, necessitating frequent supplies. City and suburban trade is really quieter than in wholesale and jobbing branches, but this is owing to so many families and individuals being away spending the summer months in country resorts or in visiting Chicago, etc. There is very little change to note in the values of staple lines, which, on the whole, rule steady and firm. The money market has not eased off any yet, and there cannot be much change expected in this direction until financial matters in the Republic have assumed a more settled basis.

The House of Representatives of the U. S. Congress on Monday last passed the Wilson Bill, repealing unconditionally the compulsory purchase of silver clause of the Sherman Act, and has sent it to the Senate for concurrence. How it will fare in the latter body is doubtful, but it is certain that it will not pass in its present shape. Amendments will undoubtedly be offered and fought over, some of them passed, and then the amended bill will go back to the House to be re-fought over. The nearness of the end is not apparent. Still, and quite independently of Congressional action or inaction, the country is rapidly recovering itself. Suspended banks are reopening, factories and mills that had closed down are resuming work, currency is becoming easier, heavy shipments of grain and other produce continue to be freely made, and gold to flow in. Of course it will take some time for trade to entirely recover from the effects of such a crisis as that just passing away, but at present the indications all point to as speedy a recovery as can possibly be expected.

Advices from Germany announce that a new instrument has been constructed under the auspices of the government telephone department of that country. It is called the telephonometer and automatically registers each conversation from the ringing up of Central to the ringing off signal. If this instrument proves efficient it will be very useful in several ways. There is a general feeling that the present system of renting telephones is not equitable. Nearly everybody will acknowledge this. Gas is paid for by the thousand feet and water by the gallon. For telegrams we pay by the word. For riding on the railway we are charged so much per mile. At a restaurant we pay for what we eat and drink. But when we come to the telephone there is no discrimination. Everybody is put upon the same footing. Whether the 'phone is used once or a hundred times a day it is all the same. True, a difference is made between the factory, store or office and the private dwelling house, but even in the latter instance, there is the same want of discrimination. It is obvious that under the system now in vogue some are contributing more than their share towards the maintenance of the telephone service, while others are not paying enough. The new instrument will make it possible to arrange an equitable tariff that will be fair to all. Another benefit is that the merchant will have a good excuse for refusing the use of his telephone to outsiders who are ever troubling him for the loan of it, or at least an opportunity to charge them for its use. With the telephonometer, or some other time-

registering device, attached to the 'phone, less idle talk would be transmitted across the wires, while there would be, at the same time, more economising of time.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS AND CO., NEW YORK, Aug. 26.—"During the past week the Stock Market has fairly held the firmness of undertone exhibited the previous week. The market, however, is so narrow and so entirely in the hands of the professional traders that it easily reflects any change of attitude among operators and at the same time affords special inducements to the creation of fluctuations. The stubborn firmness of prices has induced a reduction of the 'short' interest. An unfavorable influence, however, has come from Boston in the shape of large realizations upon General Electric, with a resulting decline in that stock. Large sales of Northern Pacific issues also tended to weaken prices momentarily. The sensitiveness about time loans still continues. These various influences, though comparatively unimportant both in detail and in aggregate, have proved sufficient to affect a highly sensitive market and to cause realizations upon the rallies. Even the good effect of a gain of \$4,500,000 in the reserve averages of the banks only made the occasion more favorable for the taking of profits.

The course of the silver discussion in Congress does not, at the moment, prove to be an important influence in the Stock Market. Not at all because its great significance is underrated; but because, in its present stage, the issue is not calculated to affect immediate values. Wall Street perhaps estimates the probabilities as five to one in favor of the unconditional repeal of the silver purchase clause; and that calculation undoubtedly gives backbone to the market. That it will result in a great and general revival of confidence there can be and there is little question. But the present crisis is so extraordinary in its nature and its workings that men are cautious in estimating how much effect may be expected from such a radical relief as this would be; and moreover, in the present public mood, such a premium is put upon doubts that the solitary chance of an unfavorable decision by Congress has much more influence than it ought. In other words, Wall Street is in a temper to take little for granted and to discount no mere hopes. Besides, there is no definite opinion as to what may be the immediate effect of the repeal upon the money market. The currency machinery has been so fundamentally deranged that it is not easy to say what time it may take to draw out the millions of money held in hoard, nor how long to restore the distribution of currency into its normal channels, nor yet how far the usual Fall demand for cash to move the crops may affect the restoration of the monetary equilibrium. Hence, whilst repeal would unquestionably cause a universal and immediate return of confidence, yet it is not impossible that some time might elapse before the various financial entanglements were straightened out and the loan market become settled and easy.

Congress seems to be steadily working its way towards a solution of the silver question in conformity with the wishes of the great majority of the people. It was hardly to be expected that members would forego such an opportunity of exhibiting their oratorical powers, and hence there has been a great deal of waste time over discussion in the House; but there is no longer any doubt that the outcome in the lower chamber will be a safe if not very large majority in favor of unconditional repeal. In the Senate, there is likely to be a similar trifling with the public impatience for a verdict; but the result in that branch of Congress may be regarded as being virtually beyond doubt in favor of the national interest. The discussion of this question brings out a diversity of suggestions for a remodeling of our currency and banking systems, none of which seems likely to result in any immediate changes. Their chief significance lies in the fact that they reflect a widely prevailing dissatisfaction with much of our monetary and banking arrangements under the law as it now stands. This may suggest the necessity of a consideration of these questions at no distant day; but, as yet, they have not become 'burning' issues, and therefore are not likely to hold Congress in session after the silver question has been settled, but to be deferred until at least the tariff and internal revenue legislation has been disposed of.

The condition of monetary affairs is improving, and to a greater extent than appears on the surface. So long as the banks have to restrict their cash payments and currency is selling at a premium appearances must be unattractive; but although these features still remain, a great deal is being accomplished towards their removal. The arrival of nearly 30 millions of gold from Europe, and still more on the way, and the issue of 12 millions of bank circulation, all of which has been accomplished within the last two or three weeks, cannot possibly fail to work out an immense relief. The banks of this city must now be on the verge of a restoration of their reserves to the legal limit, and there can be no doubt that the country banks are holding much more than the average amount of cash. When these facts become officially declared, the spell of the stringency will be broken and confidence and ease will gain rapidly. In the meantime, there are distinct signs in the interior cities of a more decided turn towards recovery than has yet appeared at this centre."

Bradstreet's report of the week's failures:—

	Week Aug. 21	Previous 1893	Weeks 1892	Weeks 1891	Weeks 1890
United States ...	456	403	161	186	134
Canada	26	26	18	21	26

Dry Goods.—The dry goods market shows a fair degree of activity for the season, all the houses confessing themselves busy pushing forward goods on fall orders booked some time ago. In the matter of new business, however, there is not much to be said, as the majority of travellers are now taking their holidays. Still, letter orders continue to come in, and sorting trade in this way is fairly good. Remittances show a little improvement. Agents of the cotton mills report that both gray and white cottons are scarce and the mills very closely sold up. The migration of dry goods buyers to Europe has already commenced, in fact it is getting earlier and earlier every

summer—business is being pushed to such an extent. According to latest European advices silks are easier.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local demand for flour is of the ordinary character, dealers limiting their purchases to small lots for current wants. The tone is unchanged with values in buyers' favor. In Boston the flour market has been slightly easier, though quotations are nominally unchanged.

PROVISIONS.—Local dealers report a quiet trade passing in hog products, smoked meats and lard receiving most attention. Pork is dull, sales being confined to small jobbing lots. In Boston the pork market is quiet with very little change. Demand is fair. Quotations are unchanged.

BUTTER.—The local butter trade is fairly active, and choice parcels in the several grades bring full figures in small jobbing lots. In Montreal the butter market is extremely quiet, and there is no improvement in the position.

CHEESE.—Local business in cheese is very quiet. Holders ask firm prices but buyers claim that margins are too close for profitable handling.

EGGS.—This market is well supplied with eggs for requirements which are of the ordinary local jobbing character, and prices remain steady at about 14c. to 16c. for choice fresh boiling eggs.

GREEN FRUIT.—Business in this department remains brisk. In consequence of the immense destruction of the growing fruit in many parts of this province, caused by the great gale of Monday week, it is expected that prices of good native fruit will rule high this fall, but figures will be kept reasonable by importations to this market from the West, where a very large crop is reported, and whence all can be obtained in a very short time to make up for any shortage that there may be in our own product.

DRIED FRUIT.—There is nothing doing in dried fruit. Valencia raisins are cleared out of first hands, as already noted in these columns, and it is yet rather early for any extensive business for forward delivery.

SUGAR.—The most noticeable feature as regards local interest of the past week is the announcement that the Halifax refinery at Woodside, Dartmouth, is about to close down. The reason given for its doing so is the difficulty of transporting its products to a market during the severance of railway communication caused by the washing away of the bridge at the Narrows some weeks ago.

TEA.—Although it cannot be said that there is any actual increase in business in tea, there is an under current in the shape of more frequent enquiries, which is interpreted to mean that supplies are wanted in many

cases. It is difficult, however, to make sales, as prospective buyers are disposed to dicker over prices. The stocks of new at present offering are certainly of fine quality, and very reasonable in price. Black and green teas show no change.

COFFEE.—Large receipts of Brazilian coffee have softened the New York market, and this has brought about an easier feeling in the spot market here.

FISH.—There is little or nothing new to note respecting the fish market here. The tempestuous weather of the past fortnight has seriously interfered with the prosecution of the fisheries, and consequently the receipts have fallen off to a marked degree. Bait is reported to be in ample supply at most points. Seal fish, such as mackerel, herring, etc., are very scarce, and few are being taken. In Montreal there is no change in fish, the supply being light, demand small and prices unchanged.

UNBEARABLE AGONY.

For three days I suffered severely from summer complaint, nothing gave me relief and I kept getting worse until the pain was almost unbearable, but after I had taken the first dose of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry I found great relief and it did not fail to cure me.

Wm T. GLENN, Wilfrid, Ont.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

Our Price Lists are corrected for us each week by reliable merchants.

GROCERIES.

Table listing various grocery items such as SUGARS, TEA, MOLASSES, BISCUITS, and their respective prices.

BREADSTUFFS

There is no change worth mentioning in the market. Prices of flour remain perfectly steady. The advance of 5 or 10c. the millers have found difficult to maintain.

Table listing breadstuffs items like Flour, Oatmeal, and their prices.

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Table listing various fruits such as Apples, Oranges, Lemons, and their prices.

FISH.

Table listing various fish items like Mackerel, Herring, Salmon, and their prices.

J. A. CHIPMAN & Co., Head of Central Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

PROVISIONS.

Table listing various provisions items like Beef, Pork, Lard, and their prices.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Table listing various butter and cheese items and their prices.

SALT.

Table listing various salt items and their prices.

THE MOONS INFLUENCE

Upon the weather is accepted by some as real, by others it is disputed. The moon never attracts corns from the tender, aching spot. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor removes the most painful corns in three days.

mitted... York, no firm... ver, is that it... time ubborn... t. An of large... stock. nomen-... various aggro-... cause 000 in ble for... oment, because ze, the orhaps repeat... back-... ival of t crisis... out in llet as emium ion by Wall hopes. effect... on so... ke to... re the usual... of the... aue a... e that... were... of the... of the... uch an... s been... is no... safe if... Senate, a ver... being... sion of... of out... in any... reflect... neces-... t, they... l Con... ferred... ed of... extent... their... as: be... being... ns of... illnot... t two... The... serve... as are... factu... n and... stinct... n but... ty for... goods... iness, ... now... rring... ment... care... rs to... every

A WILD PROXY.

BY MRS. W. K. CLIFFORD.

(Continued.)

'I hoped Mrs. Ives would accept it,' Merreday said, offering it to her. 'You are an angel,' she laughed 'though no one would suspect it.'

'You are really a looking-glass, and she mistakes her own reflection for you,' Mr. Ives said slowly, enormously pleased with his own elaborate joke.

Mrs. Ives took a moment to consider it. 'I understand. I see it. Frank, isn't he adorable?'

'Do you still like compliments from your own husband?' Merreday asked incredulously.

'Love them. They are unique; so few women get them. By the way, I have found an heiress for you, with ten thousand a year. An Australian, and not at all bad-looking.' Merreday shook his head.

'No, thank you, freedom is better,' he said looking at his hostess, and thinking how much and for how short a time he had once been in love with her.

They dined in the library. The dinner was short, and they were almost silent. When it was over Mr. Ives went out to see to the illuminations. The house stood in a corner and had a garden shaped like a fan, an excellent place to saunter to from a ball-room on a summer night. The demon, as she called him, walked up and down the white-floored drawing-room with Mrs. Ives. The candles had not burnt up, the windows were open, the twilight swept in, the flowers gave out their sweetest breath. Mrs. Ives and Merreday looked at themselves now and then as they passed a leaf-framed looking-glass. She was a little taller than he, a pretty, happy-looking woman, somewhere between twenty-seven and thirty. Her features were well cut, her head well poised, her arms perfect. He was dark, pale, slim and compact-looking, keen of expression and quick in his movements; his eyes were dark, his hair black, his smile did not come often, and when it did, though it was small in circumference, and left his eyes grave, it lighted up the whole of his face. His mouth was firm and well-cut, and not hidden by the short black moustache above it; his teeth were a little irregular, and he had a trick of grinding them if he were angry or impatient. But, as a whole, his face was a good one, and into his eyes there could come now and again compassion and tenderness, and into his voice tones that women loved, and that made men, often against their will, his friends. He had a happy laugh, and inexhaustible spirits. Mrs. Ives always declared that when she wanted to enjoy herself there was no one like him; he had the power of abandoning himself absolutely to the humor of the moment. Someone once asked her whether, if she had a grown-up daughter, she would let her marry Merreday. She laughed, and said, 'Oh, no, for though for a twelvemonth perhaps he would be the most devoted and delightful lover on earth, afterwards—why, afterwards he might simply forget that she existed, he is so, so strange. But then, he is a demon.' Perhaps he was, or perhaps he occasionally gave up the reins with which he drove himself to one, and enjoyed the whirl that followed, till he stopped to look round with a face grown grave and a voice that had a world of remembrance in it—God knew of what—and eyes that seemed to comprehend the sorrow and loneliness and pain of every human being.

His face looked tired to-night—there was a half-rueful expression upon it, a little surprise, as if he had expected something better of life than it had given him yet. He looked out absently at the lamps beginning to twinkle in the garden; he listened to the musicians settling themselves in the alcove, hidden by palms; they were beginning to tune up. There was a great white cockle shell filled with white programmes hanging low by blue strings from one of the palms; the little pencils and narrow ribbons made a tangle like froth on the top; he put his fingers among them for a moment. Then he spoke, and in a thankful, restful tone—

'It is good to be here,' he said. 'Oh, it is good.'

'But you seem worried. Is anything the matter?'

'No, dear.' She didn't mind his calling her 'dear' sometimes. She always gave her adorers a certain amount of rope, it kept them at once so near and yet so far.

'Do you still care for that girl?'

'Not I,' he answered scornfully. 'She was selfish to the core. Ah! The last word was like a cry of pain.'

'I fear you do care,' she said gently, 'or you would not be so bitter.'

He shook his head.

'You feel strongly about her, and—'

'I know what you mean,' he said quickly. 'If one feels strongly at all about a woman it's a mere toss up which comes down heads or tails. But—she is in little pieces, as far as I am concerned. I am tired of all women, except you. They are all alike—I hate them.'

'That's a dangerous state of mind. Love and hate are—'

'Just the toss up. Look at these lamps. What an excellent perspective they make—the garden might be stretching out to the desert. Here comes Percy. Did you design those lamps, old man? If so, you are a genius. Oh, it is good to be here!' he repeated. 'I shall dance every blessed thing on the programme. Is Halstead coming?'

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES FOR ELECTRIC BELTS.

\$1.65, \$2.65, \$3.70; former prices \$5, \$7, \$10. Quality remains the same—16 different styles; dry battery and acid belts—mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper.

W. T. BARR & Co., Windsor, Ont.

'No, he refused,' Mrs. Ives answered. 'The other night I thought he looked as if he repented, but I did not ask him again.'

'Serve him right,' he answered, absently. There was the sound of a first arrival. 'Look here,' he added hurriedly; 'I want to go out and send a telegram from Sloane Street. I'll be back in twenty minutes.'

'I wonder if he will come at all,' Mrs. Ives said to her husband. 'I know his contrariness of old, and if I had said "do" he would have gone the other way till sunrise. Mind you look after the chaperons, darling. I don't suppose I shall get another word with you now till it's over.'

Once outside Merreday hailed a hansom and drove to a second-rate theatre in the Strand, where a drama by an unknown author was being played by a fifth rate company to a paper house. He walked round to the stage door.

'Is Miss Rose Volnew here?' he asked the man. 'She is out after the second act, I believe.' A woman dressed in black, wearing a small hat with a gray feather and steel clasp came forward. She was not very young; she looked a little tawdry.

'How do you do,' she said, with a laugh. 'I was astonished when I got your telegram this afternoon.' They walked up the Strand together.

'Same as ever?' he asked.

'Same as ever. When did you arrive?'

'Yesterday. I'm going off again, soon. I say, let's go into Rule's and have some oysters. It will be cool in the room above.'

They turned up Maiden Lane, entered the shop, went upstairs, and sat down at one of the tables. He sent for some champagne, and looked at her in a dogged manner while she ate the oysters.

'This is like old times again,' she said, with an evident desire to be agreeable.

'Are you getting on all right?'

'Splendidly. I've a stupid part in London, but we go on tour next week; then I play lead.'

'That's good,' he answered, looking at her steadfastly, lifting up his eyebrows till there were deep lines across his forehead.

'You look very well,' she said, as if for the sake of saying something.

'How do I look?'

'Just the same.'

'I've had a life of it these two years.'

'Left off drinking?' he said, brutally.

'Sober as a judge.'

'You'll get on then. Want any money?'

'No, thank you. But I wish you'd persuade someone to give me a theatre. I believe I could make people sit up if I had a real chance. It's time I had it—fifteen years since I first played Juliet.'

'Plenty of time,' he said abruptly, gulping down some more champagne. 'You don't look it.'

'I don't care if I do,' she laughed discordantly. 'In these days only foolish men like new wine and young women.'

'Yes,' he said, with a tongue of a ready liar.

She hesitated a moment.

'Have you seen anything of Ted lately?'

'Not lately,' he answered. 'Come, let's go. Where do you live now?'

'Chelsea Gardens.'

'I'll drive you back. I'm going in that direction.' He hailed a hansom. They went some way in silence.

'Is anything worrying you?' she asked.

'No.' He looked at her with almost a shudder. She was haggard and drawn without her theatrical make-up; he could see it even by that light. He put his arm round her waist.

'Don't,' she said, but she was evidently not angry.

'Beg pardon,' he said quickly, and took it away with an air of relief.

'Here we are, Chelsea Gardens. Good night; I'll write when I'm here again.'

She jumped down, and waved her hand to him.

'Embankment,' he shouted to the driver. His face looked older by five years than it had done an hour ago. He dismissed the cab, leant over the embankment and shivered. A barge was being tugged down the river; he followed it with his eyes. Its lights reflected themselves in the water. It looked like a living thing. Suddenly someone touched his shoulder, and with an exclamation he turned round. A tall man in evening dress grasped his hand.

'Thought it was you Merreday. Where did you come from and when?'

'The devil and yesterday. This is luck! I was feeling as if I could cut my throat,' he answered, and they walked on.

'What for?'

'Just been having supper with an actress. I hate them,' he said savagely. 'My grandfather was a Quaker, and I suppose it's in my blood to hate them. Supper with an actress,' he repeated with a shudder, 'and oysters out of season. I am glad you turned up to take the taste away.'

'Why did you do it?'

'She married a chap I knew long ago. They both drank, and she drove him mad. I got him a post out in Egypt, and saw him die of small-pox in hospital. She doesn't know it, though. I wanted to see that she was all right; that was why I went.'

'Doesn't know he's dead! Why don't you tell her?'

HOW TO GET A "SUNLIGHT" PICTURE.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 47 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.

'Not I. She might marry again and torment some other poor devil. Besides,' he added with a weary and kinder tone in his voice, 'she has had a hard struggle enough, and she liked him once. To hear that he was dead might hurt her, and that would do him no good. Or she might be quite callous, and that would send her down a little. Let's talk of something else.'

'Where are you staying?'

'With Halstead for a few days.'

'He's a lucky beggar. They were talking of him the other night at the Eighty Club. He hardly cares to put out his hand, yet everything is within his reach, like ripe fruit hanging low.'

'That's a good expression,' said Merreday, reflectively; 'I'll put it into a play. I'm going to write one some day, and shall want dialogue.'

'What are you going to write a play for?'

'Because I have had experiences. One must put them somewhere.'

'Queer chap you are; you said just now you hated actresses.'

'So I do, and everything connected with the theatre; that's why I want to write a play. I shall shoot into it the things I want to get rid of.'

The carriages were still setting down guests at Hans Place; the house was ablaze with light; the sound of a waltz came faintly towards him. He thought for a minute of Ted Bennet down with small-pox in the hospital at Cairo. 'If I could know that Emma would keep straight I should be all right,' the dying man had said to Merreday. It was a summer night like this; a band in the distance played a waltz while he died. 'Perhaps he danced to it out of this life into the next. Luck for him,' the demon said to himself, and sang softly a bar or two of the one that came floating on the air from the alcove behind the palms. The next moment he was watching the crowded dancers, as eagerly as if he had never had a serious thought in his life.

'Oh! you horrible boy,' Mrs. Ives said, delighted to see him back again. 'Will you ever reform?' He was looking as happy and unconcerned, like a schoolboy; the eagerness of one was in his eyes.

'Reform! I hope not. I never rounded on myself yet. I want to dance.'

'You shall, dear angel; for a dancing man at a ball is nothing less in the eyes of his hostess. Here is Miss Miller,' and she introduced him to a tall, thin girl in a black dress, decorated with a crimson ribbon, that wandered over her skirt in an aimless sort of manner. He stepped back for a moment to speak to Percy.

'Let's get into the country to-morrow,' he said; 'I'm sick of London already.'

'All right, old man, go and dance. I only wish I could.'

'I'm going—with that,' and he nodded merrily at his partner. 'Pity you and she can't collaborate, isn't it? Dullness and patience in every bone,' he thought as he went back to her. 'Respectable monotony, with a little tartness, her doom. Come,' he said aloud, and put his arm down to her waist. She went round like a broomstick. He stopped in dismay.

'We are out of step,' she said meekly.

'Out of step! Don't you know what time it is?' he asked, looking at her scornfully. 'Call this dancing. Great Scott! Some women like innocent men, poor idiots. But she was bewildered.'

'You are too eager,' she said helplessly.

'Eager! so would you be if you realized that life is quick but death is quicker. That's better,' as they went round again. The whole secret of life is in movement—if fools did but know it. Stillness is death.'

'Why do you talk of life and death at a dance?' she asked, convinced that he was a maniac.

'They are so intimate. Who is that girl in white and buttercups?'

'Helen Lambert; she always wears buttercups.'

'I shall dance with her after this.'

'Perhaps her card is full.'

'That's nothing to me; I shall dance with her. What do you think a woman is for but to do as a man likes?' he asked with laughing savageness. She felt more than ever convinced that he was mad or improper, for she was five-and-twenty and full of the serpent's wisdom. When the dance was over she drew to her chaperon, for whom she had little need, and waited, hoping that the gods would vouchsafe her a more agreeable partner later on. Ten minutes later she saw him going round with Helen Lambert. His face looked altogether different.

'It was my dance with Miss Lambert,' a man said to her. 'She's gone off with Merreday.'

'Frank is merely a demon,' laughed Mrs. Ives; 'he respects nothing.'

'Helen,' Mrs. Lambert whispered to her step-daughter, 'remember that Mr. Merreday is Mr. Halstead's cousin. Treat him with cordiality but reserve.'

'I know, I know,' the girl answered, as though she was under a spell. 'He dances beautifully,' and with a little smile she swam round with him again.

'Oh, it is exquisite,' she sighed. This was three dances ahead.

'It is divine,' he answered, 'as if we were going through into heaven together—if they would only close the gates before we have time to get out again.' He was like a whirlwind, there was something fascinating and frightening about him, and like a whirlwind he drew her on against her will. Besides, he was Mr. Halstead's cousin.

'Come into the garden again,' he said when the dance was over. There was a little summer house in an out-of-the-way corner, too shabby to

illuminate. He knew it well, he had spent hours there in the days when he had sworn to Mrs. Ives that by every star in heaven he loved her, and she had laughed and called him a foolish boy, and told Percy that he was really too ridiculous. He knew she had; what did it matter? He sat there now with Helen. They had been there once before to-night.

'So Lal is a friend of yours? What do you think of him?' he asked. They had grown very intimate in the last hour.

'Lal?'

'Laurence Halstead. We call him Lal in the family.' It rested her even to hear his name spoken; but she did not answer immediately. She didn't know what she thought of him, only that he had been a great deal in her life lately. He had not been a moment out of her thoughts since his little speech at tea-time that day. But what was she to say to the Whirlwind?

'He is very handsome,' she half faltered. 'The other day he looked quite beautiful,' and she remembered the flopping overcoat and the silence. 'I think sometimes when he comes,' she said almost reverently, 'that it is like being in a temple.'

'I'll tell him you think he looks like Buddha,' and there was a pause. 'By heaven, what eyes you have,' he said to himself rather than to her; 'I can see them even in this light.' He was leaning over the little table looking at her as if she had made a discovery that frightened him.

'Don't,' and she drew back.

He shuddered, for the movement reminded him of the woman in the cab.

'What is the matter?' she asked in alarm.

'Nothing, nothing that you know anything about—good for you. I wonder if I have come all this way to find you,' he went on absently. 'Tell me what you do with your life, how you spend it,' he asked impetuously. 'You look like a woman who is going to live; but you have not begun yet, poor baby.'

'I am not a baby; this is my second season.'

'How old are you?'

'Nineteen—nearly twenty.'

'A woman should be born at four-and-twenty,' he said scornfully, 'and die at thirty. She only plays the devil if she lives longer.'

'You mustn't talk so,' and she drew back offended.

'Don't be angry. It is only that you don't understand. You are outside the doors as yet. By and by you will beat your little fists at them—and break your heart if they open.'

'I don't understand you a bit.'

'You will later on; tell me more, tell me what you think about.'

(To be Continued.)



Saved Her Life.

Mrs. C. J. Woolnutter, of Wortham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

'One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having just a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life.'

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

Corner Granville & Sackville Sts.

NOVA SCOTIA
Steam Machine Paper Bag Manufactory.

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Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and driving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, and salt rheum, boils and all other troubles caused by impure blood.

MINING.

Mineral samples sent to Post Office Box 425, Truro, accompanied by a fee of one dollar, will be submitted to a preliminary examination and slight test of contents. The results will be communicated to senders of samples, and if full assays are deemed advisable, they will be notified and instructed as to amount of fees to be remitted.

MINING OUTLOOK.—In gold mining there is nothing important to chronicle this week. The financial situation is evidently on the mend, but not sufficiently settled to release capital for investment in mining ventures, and so no sales of magnitude have been concluded. In iron the outlook is very favorable. The New Glasgow Iron Coal and Railway Company have held their annual meeting, and although no dividends were paid the business was found in a most satisfactory position. At the eleventh general annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Steel and Forge Company (Ltd.) held at New Glasgow on the 25th August, a dividend of eight per cent. was paid to the preferred and ordinary shareholders after the writing off of \$5,000 as insurance against bad debts, and \$10,500 as reserve for depreciation on plant. In both businesses the outlook for the year was good, and our iron mining and manufacturing concerns are certainly in a most prosperous condition. The coal shipments up the St. Lawrence from Cape Breton have been larger than ever before. The Dominion Coal Company are pushing work on the Louisburg branch railway, and the Boston and Nova Scotia Coal Company lately held a meeting at Halifax, and have made arrangements to proceed with the Orangedale branch, connecting Orangedale on the I. C. R. with their coal fields in Inverness County, and running through a fine farming country. In other sections of the Province there is considerable activity in coal mining. Manganese is coming to the front, and one or two companies have been formed to work this valuable mineral, the best quality of which abounds in Nova Scotia. The output of gypsum both in Hants county and Inverness is large, and a profitable year's business seems assured. In copper, lead and antimony there is nothing new to report, but the prospects are excellent for large developments in the near future.

GOLD AND SILVER.—There is nothing mysterious or sacred about gold or silver: they are simply commodities whose market values depend, like those of all other commodities, upon supply and demand. The demand for silver previous to 1871, when nearly all the nations had free coinage of silver, took all that was offered at about its average coinage ratio with gold. Whether the amount produced was actually or relatively great or small it found a market in coinage at the coinage ratio; the demand was not so urgent as to induce "a scramble for silver" when its output was only four times as great as that of gold, and its market price never advanced materially above the coinage ratio; yet when it was produced in relatively enormous quantities its price did not decline because of this universal use in coinage. Unquestionably the growing wealth of the world as well as the intrinsic properties of the metal have tended to increase a preference, which seems always to have existed, for the more valuable metal, gold, and to widen its use in money, thus tending to restrict that of silver. Germany, in December, 1871, assumed the sovereign right of coinage, adopted the gold standard and discontinued the mintage of the silver standard, and in July, 1873, it commenced the sale of its silver and thereby forced France, and in the following year the whole Latin Union, to limit its coinage of silver. In February 1873, the United States, which had then no silver money in circulation, reduced the legal tender right of silver to payments not exceeding five dollars; thus practically demonetizing it. In 1874 the Scandinavian states demonetized silver, and in 1875 and 1876 Holland, Switzerland, Belgium, France, Spain and Russia suspended the mintage of silver except in special cases, for government account. These various acts greatly curtailed the demand for silver in coinage: and the German sales, added to an increasing production, so overstocked the market that the price of the metal declined below its coining value, a condition which has continued to the present time, notwithstanding the heavy purchases of silver by the United States Treasury under the Bland act of February, 1878, and later by the Sherman Act of July, 1890. Under the recent suspension of free silver coinage in India, the market is still further lessened, and, with the proposed and inevitable stoppage of purchases by the United States Government, to be followed, no doubt, by the suspension of free coinage in the remaining silver basis countries, we are brought face to face with a sudden decline in the value of silver, and an appreciation in that of gold, which threaten great financial distress to the whole world. In only one way, namely, by an international agreement for bimetalism, does it seem possible to prevent these impending disasters.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

ASBESTOS IN NEWFOUNDLAND.—A large quantity of asbestos in Sarro's window on George street is attracting much attention. It is from a property in Newfoundland, now being prospected under the management of Mr. C. E. Willis, and thus referred to in the *Chronicle*:—Some months ago a company of local capitalists was formed to work a find of asbestos in Newfoundland, and in June Mr. C. E. Willis went to Newfoundland to examine the situation and quality of the article. He arrived back on the *Harlow* on Sunday last, and has made his report to the company. He says the results so far are magnificent, and the speculation is likely to prove a good one to the capitalists interested. The find is situated about fifteen miles south of Bay of Islands. It is in a gorge, and the mountains on one side run to 2,200 feet high, while on the other they are 1,700, and ten openings were made, asbestos of a fine quality being found from the foot of the gulch to the top of the mountains. The fibre is about 2½ inches in length, and samples are on exhibition in the offices in the Harrington corner building.

Mr. Willis told a reporter that asbestos is found only in the Alps, in Quebec and at Newfoundland. At the latter place, besides the Halifax company, there are two others—The Southampton, Eng., and the St. John's—working. Among the articles in the manufacture of which asbestos is used are fire-proof ropes, theatre curtains, locomotive laggings, steam packings, mill boards, stove linings, aprons and mits, paints and stains, cement, soldering blocks, glass worker's sheets, etc.

LISCOMB LAKE.—The gold mines at Liscomb Lake, three miles from here are looking up. Mr. Bell has found some leads lately that show well. It is reported that Thomas Ralph has a mineral rod which is wonderful in its discovery.—*Eastern Chronicle.*

ON THE WELSH ORIGIN OF THE AMERICAN ANTHRACITE
PIG IRON INDUSTRIES.

C. OCHILTREE-MAUDONALD.

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In a paper upon the Northern Pacific collieries, published in the *Colliery Guardian*, I alluded to engineers educated in the British mines a subsequent initiation of the comparatively gigantic competitive industries dotted up and down the British coasts of the globe. Very much the same thing has occurred in Pennsylvania, and especially does the enormous anthracite-pig iron industry of that State owe its origin, without the slightest qualification, to the British Isles. Efforts to learn the art of smelting iron ores with non-bituminous or anthracite coal appear to have gone on both in Britain and America at nearly the same time, in the former at the Yucedwid Iron Works on the S. E. crop of the solitary anthracite basin of the British Isles in Boucknackshire in 1820, in the latter at the iron wire mills near the falls of Schuylkill, Pennsylvania, in 1825. The efforts of the Philadelphian iron manufacturers—Joshua White and Erskine Hazard—are undoubtedly the more important of these primary experiments, and are undeniably worthy of notice as coming perilously near retaining the prestige of the discovery of the art of smelting with anthracite from the British Ironmaster. In 1825 the experimenter having successfully utilized anthracite in the manufacture of iron wire erected a blast furnace at Maunch Chunk. In this furnace a hot blast, heated in a warm chamber was used, but just at this important point repeated failure utterly ended the experiments. In the case of the British experimenter, however—David Thomas, a partner in the Yucedwid Iron Works—a more unpretentious beginning, with more persistent perseverance, reaped success. The first experiment, that of 1820, in which coke with small proportions of anthracite was used, ended in failure. In 1825 a small furnace 25 ft high and 9 ft. bosh, built and fed with coke and increased quantities of anthracite, was also abandoned. In 1830 the same furnace was enlarged, blown in on the same principle and again abandoned, but in 1836, applying the hot blast theory, as successfully demonstrated at the Glasgow Gas Works in 1834, ovens were built and iron ores successfully smelted with British anthracite at Yucedwid Iron Works. In 1838 the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co., offering the valuable water privileges between Hakondauqua and Allentown Dam, Lehigh River, to such as should operate a blast furnace with anthracite fuel, Mr. Erskine Hazard, the unsuccessful experimenter already alluded to, proceeded to Wales as the envoy of the Lehigh Crane Iron Co., the applicants for such privileges, and invited the Welsh Ironmaster to apply his invention to the iron ores of Lehigh County. This was done. At that period no skilled labor, founderies, machine shops or even fire bricks were available, but the furnace was blown in on July 3, 1840, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, di. 42 x 12 ft. bosh, ore two-thirds hematite, one-third New Jersey Magnetite, continuity of blast six months, output: 1,088 tons, maximum weekly 51 tons, second blast 14 months duration, production 3,316 tons, present capacity of furnaces 24 times greater than pioneer furnace. The following figures indicate the growth of the industry as determined at the census of the Iron and Steel Association of America 1880. (The output for 1893 is estimated at 15,000,000.)

PROPORTIONS OF AMERICAN ANTHRACITE BLAST FURNACES.

	No. of stacks.	Average capacity, net.	Average height, ft. in.	Average bosh, ft. in.	Average capacity, net. Tons.
Massachusetts.....	1	10,000	50	14	10,000
New York.....	40	556,000	56 6	15	13,900
" Jersey.....	20	281,000	54 9	14 6	14,000
Tennessee Lehigh Valley.....	51	775,000	61 6	16 4	15,200
Schuylkill.....	44	530,600	55 3	14 4	12,000
Upper Susquehanna.....	23	284,700	51 9	14 9	12,400
Lower.....	37	599,432	52 3	13 5	16,200
Maryland.....	5	37,000	42 2	12 6	7,400

It is, therefore, clear that every anniversary of American Independence is also the anniversary of American Dependence.

JOGGINS MINE.—There have been a number of changes at the Joggins Mines of late. It is said A. Dick is agent, and Wm. Hall manager. Mr. Baird has gone, and Mr. Torry will soon follow. It is said that Mr. Recco of Spring Hill will assume a position shortly. Mr. Hall is going to change, to a large extent, the mode of working. Three-fourths of the long wall work will be abandoned, and board and pillar work substituted. The late manager thought long wall a success.—*Exchange.*

GENTLEMEN.—I was troubled with dyspepsia for about four years. I noticed an advertisement of Burdock Blood Purifiers, so I started to use it and soon found that there was nothing to equal it. It took just three bottles to effect a perfect cure in my case.
HEAT J. REID, Wingham, Ont.

MEMRAMCOOK, N. B.—The gold mine at Gouldville, Memramcook, is presenting many encouraging features. The company have driven their level 75 feet, cutting the seams. They have crossed several leads, some of them between one and two feet, carrying galena, copper and gold. Assays are being made. One that has been completed shows gold in paying quantities. The ridge of land in which this formation occurs has been taken up by proprietors all the way from Calhoun's Mills to Dorchester.

A Shediac company with Senator Poirer at its head has commenced to bore on the metals north of the Gouldville mine.

The Gold mine at Bieu's ballast pit, (Memramcook Gold Co.) has had poor success, principally for want of water. They have been obliged to use salt water with poor results. They have now laid pipes to a brook back in the hills, and with some other changes hope to have better luck.

ITEMS FROM THE ATLANTIC WEEKLY.—Messrs. J. W. Skerry and John Macdonald while prospecting a few days ago, came across a large boulder of quartz, which when broken was found to contain some fine sights of gold, areas were at once taken up but so far the lead has not been found.

While prospecting the other day Mr. Joseph Grant, a colored resident of Cherrybrook, made a great find. He was near the German road when he came across a quartz boulder, and seeing a small speck of gold on the outside, to gratify his curiosity he broke it open when it was found to contain a number of other fine sights. Mr. Grant is something of a miner himself, and noticing how the ground was sloped he instituted a search for the lead, which was found to be 10 yards north. The lead is situated due east from Mr. Bland's house.

GUYSBORO ROAD.—A new find of gold has been made at Guysboro Road, over 50 areas were taken in blocks by James L'oy and P. J. Griffin of the city, and Patrick Stone, George Miller, Robert Ledwidge and Albert Gelling, of Guysboro Road.—Chronicle.

CHIGNECTO SEAM.—A slope is to be commenced by Mr. J. T. Smith, on the Chignecto seam recently located by him near Maccan Junction. Messrs. Barton and J. H. Griffin from New York are here inspecting it in the interests of proposed purchasers.

HARD COAL FIND AT ST. JOHN.—The sower at the corner of Pitt and Princess streets had lately become choked up. Workmen were yesterday set to work to clear it out. While at work quite a deposit of hard coal was discovered. The people in the vicinity became very much excited when they learned this, and were getting their bins ready, thinking of course that they could get all they wanted for their winter use free. It was soon discovered that the coal had been some of a load which was dumped in the gutter in front of a Princess street house some weeks ago, and had been washed down during a rain storm.

NOTES ON THE COAL FIELDS OF THE JAPANESE EMPIRE.

C. OCHILTREE-MACDONALD.

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There are two reasons why the Japanese coal fields invite special attention. The first is their geological aspect, for they form a link or section in the coal belt around the northern portion of the earth and may be traced under the waters of the North Pacific ocean to the North-West corner of the island of Vancouver, whence trending south-east the measures emerge into the twin basins of the Nanaimo and Comet. Their subsequent career beneath the Straits of Georgia is simply a common geological feature of the younger coal bearing rocks of Western North America.

From a second point of view Japan as a coal-producing country is of great importance to Britain, for without a considerable supply of cheap fuel she could not rise as a manufacturing country with the rapidity which has marked the last few years. As a result of this industrial activity Britain has lost ground, and trade which averaged 41 per cent. of the total foreign trade of Japan in 1890, has fallen to a proportion of 37 per cent. in 1891, with no encouraging indications of a rally. Indeed Britain is particularly unfortunate in this quarter, for, of all the countries trading with Japan, Britain and Australia alone show a decrease both on the import and export side, especially in mining and spinning machinery, in which our competitors advanced as we receded.

It is not easy to determine the ultimate part which these coal fields will play under the control of such an astute nation as the Japanese, but where the entire commercial aspect of their country is passing from agriculture into industrial eminence after the manner of the older Western nations, it is safe to predict that a quarter of a century of peace will establish a great coal industry in Japan. Fifteen years ago the American engineers who surveyed the coal fields for the government estimated that the workable coal leads of the island of Yezo contained 150,000,000,000 tons of fuel, or about two thirds as much as our own coal measure. Doubts have sometimes been expressed as to the soundness of this estimate but time and further investigation have more than confirmed it. An elaborate Japanese report embodying the results of actual surveys just completed and published recently, relates that the workable seams of the island contain 600,000,000 tons of coal, and those of all the rest of Japan 700,000,000 tons. Of the Yezo coal nine-tenths is found in the valley of the Ishikari River, near the west coast; the remaining tenth being scattered over magnificent fields of which Rumco in the province of Teshiro is the most important, and reposes quite close to the coast on the same side of the island, north of the headwaters of the Ishikari; the Soga coal field at the extreme north of the island, capacity 10,000,000 tons, and the Kushvuo on the south-east coast of a similar capacity. As regards the quality of the mineral, although

it is very erratic and does not rank as the most excellent of Japanese coal, it is marketable nevertheless, and some of the better-class mines in the Ishikari coal field, notably those of Horanai, Ihushumotou and Serachi yield a fuel not at all inferior to the coals of the Kinshui mines, the famous and fast dwindling Takashima alone excepted. Though found in comparatively recent geological strata, (the same obtains upon the opposite coast of America) they are true bituminous coal, equal in value to the Australian fuel, and calculated at a low average price of 6s. per ton aggregate a value of £200,000,000.

The total output of coal from Nagasaki during 1891 amounted to 474,943 tons, value £325,691; in 1890, 516,194, tons, value £393,850; which indicates a decline of 41,251 tons, value £68,159, but it is necessary to notice that the year of 1891 was an exceptionally bad year for Japan, where a general depression prevailed, largely attributable to excessive speculations in railroads, general industrial undertakings and disastrous earthquakes.

I have referred to the Takashima mine as famous and its reputation calls for some particular reference. The net output of the mine in 1891 inclusive of that of Nakanashima, which is a continuation of the same seam, was:—

Table with 2 columns: Coal type (Large coal, Small), Quantity (Tons), and Distribution (Hongkong, Shanghai, Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobo, Singapore, Seven other ports).

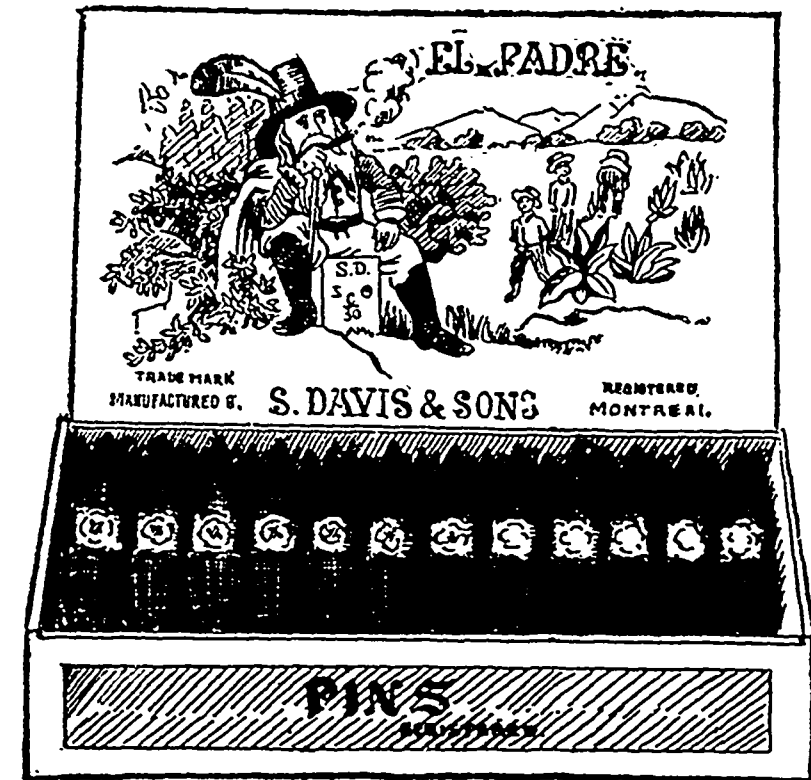
Stock on Dec. 31, 1891, 19,287 tons.

(Continued on page 16.)

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Headache arises from constipation, bad blood, dyspepsia or liver complaint. As B. B. B. cures all these complaints it is naturally the most successful headache cure existing. Once the cause is removed the headache vanishes.

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Advertisement for 'NERVOUS MEN! EXHAUSTED VITALITY.' with text describing the medicine's benefits for various ailments.

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Extract of Wild Strawberry is a reliable remedy that can always be depended on to cure cholera, cholera infantum, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all looseness of the bowels. It is a pure

Extract

containing all the virtues of Wild Strawberry, one of the safest and surest cures for all summer complaints, combined with other harmless yet prompt curative agents, well known to medical science. The leaves

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Strawberry were known by the Indians to be an excellent remedy for diarrhoea, dysentery and looseness of the bowels; but medical science has placed before the public in Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild

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a complete and effectual cure for all those distressing and often dangerous complaints so common in this changeable climate.

It has stood the test for 40 years, and hundreds of lives have been saved by its prompt use. No other remedy always

Cures

summer complaints so promptly, quiets the pain so effectually and allays irritation so successfully as this unrivalled prescription of Dr. Fowler. If you are going to travel this

Summer

be sure and take a bottle with you. It overcomes safely and quickly the distressing summer complaint so often caused by change of air and water, and is also a specific against sea-sickness, and all bowel

Complaints.

Price 35c. Beware of imitation, and substitutes sold by unscrupulous dealers for the sake of greater profits.

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1/2 lb Plug, 20c.



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BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES — Low prices and easy terms. Billiard goods of every description; ivory and celluloid billiard and pool balls manufactured, repaired and re-colored; bowling alley balls, pins, foot chalks, marking boards, swing cushions, etc., etc. Estimates for alleys given on application. Send for new 93 catalogue to SAMUEL MAY & CO., Billiard Table Manufacturers, 83 King St. West, Toronto.

This is, as I hinted above, a decreased output over previous years, but it is principally due to an inundation of water in the middle of the year, which stopped all work for three months in the main workings. At first it was thought that the pit would have to be abandoned, but a careful search indicated that the water had entered through the mouths of several old shafts which had become submerged beneath the sea level through the gradual sinking of the island. A massive dam was built around the old hoading, which the miners had accidentally pierced, carefully packed with clay and cement and the entire pit pumped dry. By the discovery of these old workings a considerable coal producing area has been added to the mine. It is however obvious that our Japanese contemporaries have not yet learned the desirability of preserving the old plans for comparison with the charts of working mines.

Exports of Japanese coal largely increased to all quarters during 1891, but the largest shippers have been the largest losers, for these shippers were principally foreigners, some of whom were quite new to the business. Shipments were made to various ports partly on account of these novices and partly on Japanese account under advance, and the coal operators were quick to take advantage of such a state of affairs. All kinds of rubbish was shipped in place of good coal, and although most of the shipments of course resulted in disaster the production increased, the Japanese coal producer being sufficiently short-sighted to imagine that the adulteration could continue indefinitely.

Coal shipments on advance system invariably results in disaster of a greater or less degree, and Japan was no exception. Simultaneously with the increased production lower prices resulted at Nagasaki and elsewhere. Coal, however, had to be sold or shipped at least, if even against forward bills, in order to secure funds to run the mines, with the result that the markets of Shanghai, Manila and Hong Kong were glutted with Japanese coals—with the exception of "Takashunia" and other "Mitau Bishi" fuel and 1891 was consequently an uncomfortable year for the Japanese coal producer. He has, however, learned a lesson, vital to his own individual prosperity and the welfare of the national, if nascent, industry, and I venture to think that those of us who watch the future of this industry will always discern the salutary effects of the dreary experience of 1891.

The small mine owners are now in difficulties and no doubt many of their number have shut down the pits ere now, but if as is anticipated many of the properties fall into the hands of the Mitau Bishi Company and other large companies, who can and will operate them upon business methods, the country as a whole will have no cause to regret the severity of the lesson, and production will be regulated so as to keep prices at a paying level. There is, however, one important economic mineral in which the Mikado's Empire is poor; and that is iron. Limestone she has in Yezo Island in beds ranging to 5 miles long by 1 1/2 miles broad and unknown depth, rich deposits of sulphur in the same portion of the country, principally purchased by America copper in the form of pyrites, of which 2,400 tons, value £3,000, were extracted in the years 1888-89-90, but no important deposits of iron promise that complete industrial independence which iron-producing nations ultimately achieve. Like the remaining islands of the Japanese Archipelago, Yezo is singularly poor in iron. Hardly a trace of any of the usual ores have been found. Small patches of magnetic iron sand occur on the south shore of Volcano bay, and in a few places still smaller deposits of a hard, coarsely honey-combed bog ore (limonite), which is believed to have been formed from alluvial deposits of the above noted iron sand. Neither of these former are easy to work, and if worked it is scarcely possible that all the deposits would yield more than 100,000 tons of pure iron.

The following figures indicate the present condition of the foreign trade of Japan with Britain in iron and coal:—

Exports of coal to		
	1890.	1891.
British India.....	£ 14 184	£ 34 031
Hong Kong.....	230 360	251 616
Imports of coal from		
	1890.	1891.
Great Britain.....	£17 700	£23 689
Imports of pig iron from		
	1891.	1890.
Great Britain.....	£22 954	£14 003
Imports of steel from		
	1891.	1890.
Great Britain.....	£33 652	£26 423

Decreased imports from Great Britain of bar, rail, and rod iron, spinning and weaving machinery, steam boilers and railway carriages.

	1891.	1890.	Decrease 1891.
Iron, bar and rod.....	£96 223	£107 157	£10 934
" rail.....	80 733	145 338	64 605
Spinning machinery.....	78 933	167 917	88 984
Weaving.....	270	16 340	16 070
Steam boilers.....	20 329	41 237	20 908
Railway carriages.....	36 508	92 674	56 166
Total decrease 1891.....			£257 661

Mr. R. L. Allan, of Ottawa, writes: "Having been troubled with weakness of the lungs and general debility the past two years, I concluded to give Putner's Emulsion a fair trial. I have taken seven bottles, and find my health much improved, my lungs stronger, my weight increased twelve pounds."

AN OLD MAN'S STORY.

HIS FRIENDS HAD GIVEN UP HOPE OF HIS RECOVERY.

Mr. George Ross of Rednersville Relates the Story of His Suffering and Release—Feels as Well as He did at Forty.

From the Daily Ontario, Belleville.

Four miles west of Belleville, in the county of Prince Edward, on the southern shores of the beautiful and picturesque Bay of Quinte, is situated the village of Rednersville, a charming place of about four hundred population, composed largely of retired farmers. Of late years the picturesque location of the village has given it some prominence as a summer resort, where may be enjoyed the cool health-giving breezes of the bay. But even in this charming locality disease finds its way, and when the epidemic of la grippe swept over Canada, Rednersville was not spared a visitation. Among those attacked was Mr. George Ross, a life-long resident of the village who had already reached the allotted span of life. Mr. Ross had enjoyed remarkable health until he was taken down with an attack of la grippe, when grave fears were entertained for his recovery. In a few months he recovered sufficiently to again move about, but not with his accustomed vigor. Mr. Ross had scarcely regained his health when he was seized with another attack of this dread disease, worse than the first. This had a telling effect upon him and his family feared that consumption had claimed him for a victim. A physician attended him regularly but seemed unable to give him any relief. However, all that medical skill could do for him was done, but daily Mr. Ross's condition grew worse, and in March of this year his condition was so low that his family, like himself, had given up hope of his recovery. During the last month the general talk about the village and the surrounding country has been the remarkable cure of Mr. Ross by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The case created such a sensation that a reporter of the Ontario, personally acquainted with Mr. Ross, determined to call on him and learn the facts of the case from his own lips. Mr. Ross was found a picture of health and activity for one of his years, and expressed his entire willingness to tell his story for the benefit of others. "I am," he said, "a well man, and do not hesitate to give the credit to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for saving my life. I had three attacks of la grippe and continued to grow worse up to March of this year. At that time I was so reduced in flesh and strength I could hardly stand alone. In fact I was a mere skeleton. I could not eat because I had no appetite. I could not sleep because my legs and feet became so badly swollen and cramped that my wife would have to rub them before I could get rest. The pain was at times so violent that I could not refrain from screaming, and I would tumble about in bed and long for day to come. If I attempted to get up and walk I was apt to fall from all dizziness. I took medicine from the doctor, but it did not help me, and I was so discouraged that I felt death would be preferable to my misery. I did not think I could live more than a few months when one day I read in the paper of the cure of a man whose symptoms

were like mine. I must say I did not have much faith in the remedy, but felt as though it were a last chance. I sent first for a box and by the time it was half gone I found that my appetite was getting better, and in other respects I could notice an improvement in my condition. By the time the box was gone there was a still further improvement. I continued the use of the pills, found that I now could get a good night's sleep and that the cramps and pains which had formerly made my life miserable had disappeared. The swelling left my limbs, the dizziness had disappeared and I felt better than I had in four years. I know that it was Pink Pills and them only that brought about the change because I was taking nothing else. I have taken in all seven boxes and I feel as good now as I did at forty years of age.

Last winter I was so bad that I could not do my own chores, and now I can do a good day's work. My friends congratulate me on my regained health, and I don't hesitate to tell them that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Many others hereabouts have found similar benefits. Last spring my niece was looking pale and feeling weak, and I advised her parents who were very uneasy about her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The result is that she is now the picture of health. You may say that I would not be without Pink Pills in the house, for I firmly believe they will do all that is claimed for them if they are given a fair trial." In fact it appeared that Mr. Ross could not say too much for Pink Pills, and as the reporter drove away he again remarked, "do not forget to say that I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." In conversation with several residents of the village the statements made by Mr. Ross were fully corroborated.

Druggists say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale, and from all quarters come glowing reports of results following their use. In very many cases the good work has been accomplished after eminent physicians had failed, and pronounced the patient beyond the hope of human aid. An analysis shows that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be

had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine company from either address.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

All communications to this department must be addressed directly to the Checker Editor, Mr. W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton St.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

Mr. Forsyth received the following dispatch on Saturday last:—

"Winnipeg, 25th August.

I guarantee trophy will be given. Suit yourself how it should be completed for. No excuse. Meet Sept. 10 or back out.

(Signed) EDWARD KELLY."

To this Mr. Forsyth promptly replied by mail. This reply will be published later if necessary. In the meantime let us dissect the above telegram. In the first place, does Mr. Kelly mean to say that he will provide a trophy if the Toronto Draughts Club fails to do so? If not, what is his guarantee worth? Again, he says: "suit yourself how it should be completed for." Is it reasonable to suppose that whoever gives the trophy will allow Mr. Forsyth to make his own conditions? Do I need excuses to avoid playing Mr. Kelly for a mere trophy when I have exhausted every effort in a vain endeavor to induce him to play the match for \$200 a side and the championship? I am not aware that the Toronto Draughts Club, as a club, has ever made itself responsible in the matter of providing a trophy. But it is evident that some one, assuming to speak for the club, has asserted that it would do so, and has even gone so far as to state that it would be a silver tankard valued at \$100. Up to the date of writing (Aug. 28) we have no official information that such a trophy has been or will be provided by the club. Until we do we do not purpose engaging in any such a wild goose chase as hunting for it.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 315.—The position was: black men 1, 4, 9, 11, 14, 19, 21, 28; white men 5, 10, 12, 17, 26, 27, 29, 30; white to move and win. Correct solutions have reached us from Messrs. Cooper, Halifax; Bransfield, Springbill; and Oliver McGill, Yarmouth.

10	6	21-30	1	5	white
1-10	5	1	14-21	wins.	
30	25	30-32	5	23	

GAME 230—"BRISTOL."

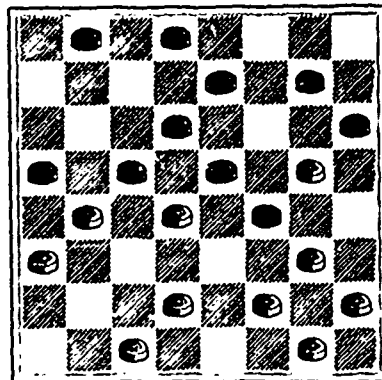
Played and won at Dunedin, New Zealand, blindfold by Mr. D. A. Brodie (white) against a local amateur.

11-16	8-11	6-9	12-19
24	20	29	25
16-19	4-8	9-13	2-9
23	16	22	17
12-19	11-15	15-31	white
22	18	20	16
9-14	8-12	1-10	wins.
18	9	27	24
5-14	3-8	13-22	
25	22	31	27
		30	26

It is curious enough to note that Wyllie, the world's champion, lost this same stroke some years since to a Buffalo, N. Y. player. We think the position worthy of a diagram and some discussion. We therefore present it to our readers as

PROBLEM 347.

Black men 1, 2, 7, 8, 10, 12, 13, 14, 15, 19.



White men 16, 17, 18, 21, 24, 26, 27, 28, 30, 32.

Back to play. What result? We would like an expression of opinion as to what the result would be if black plays 13-31 instead of 15-31 at first move.

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As much

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Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Croup, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera, Morbus, Diarrhea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure.

Every Mother Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Cold, Sore Throat, Tonillitis, Calf, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps, and Pain liable to occur in any family without notice. Delays may cost a life. Relieves all Summer complaints like mazzle. Price, 25 cts. post-paid; 6 bot. Express-paid, I. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

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EXAMINATIONS OF ENGINEERS,

(Sec 7 Mines Regulation Act.)

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN EXAMINATION OF CANDIDATES for Certificates of Competency will be held at Sydney, Stellarton and Springhill, October 4th, 1893. Intending Candidates will be furnished with full particulars on application to the following members of the Board:

D. MURRAY, Springhill.
JAS. FLOYD, Westville.
JNO. BARRINGTON, North Sydney.
Or to the Inspector of Mines, Halifax.

Should it appear to the Department of Mines that at any locality a sufficient number of Candidates for Certificates would be benefited in preparing for examination by the services of an instructor, steps will be taken to provide such instruction for a short period.

E. GILPIN, JR.,
Inspector of Mines.

Mines Office, Aug. 2, 1893.

CITY CHIMES.

SEPTEMBER 1ST.—The summer, our beautiful summer, is swiftly passing. To-day we date our letters September 1st, that is those of us who do not forget and write August instead, and we are forced to realize that the best of the summer is gone. At a meeting held this week in a city church the beauty of the floral decorations was greatly enhanced by the addition of some brilliantly colored autumn leaves. Pleasing as the effect doubtless proved the bright color of these leaves could not but suggest the coming of the "melancholy days." However we have yet some five or six weeks, possibly more, of delightful weather, and we who are privileged to enjoy the fine and bracing climate of this city on the shores of the broad Atlantic should determine to lose no opportunity of making the most of the bright days while they last. The gardens are in their glory now, the foliage of the forests, deep green with here and there a flaming branch, is very beautiful, the harbor, basin and arm offer tempting attractions to pleasure seekers, and altogether the present month in Halifax may be looked upon as one of the most enjoyable of the twelve.

QUIET TIMES.—News this week is very scarce. With the exception of private social amusements, which I do not venture to discuss in this column, there is really nothing going on. Picnics, boating, a few small and early dances, with tennis and other sports have taken up the leisure time of the fun-loving young people, and public entertainment has not been in evidence at all. Families who have been rusticated are returning to town and opening up their city homes, so that the olive branches may be seen in their places when schools and colleges reopen. Several Halifaxians are leaving this month for a trip to the World's Fair, having deemed it wise to wait until the cooler breezes blow in Chicago before leaving Halifax. Probably in a few weeks social life in our midst will be more active than at present, for the sake of those of us who are expected to find interesting events constantly occurring it is sincerely hoped that it will.

It seems that it is not many months since I read or heard that, it being against the law for boys under sixteen years of age to use tobacco, the police had been instructed to arrest any young lads found smoking on the streets. Passing through George, Hollis or Granville streets any afternoon one would find it hard to believe that a law was inscribed on the pages of our statute books to the effect that small boys are forbidden to use tobacco. Tiny boys, some not more than eight or nine years of age, perchance even younger, ho'd firmly between their lips the sickening cigarette and quarrel over pennies to purchase a "pick of cigs." It is a shameful sight and should not be overlooked by the lfy police officer who struts past the youthful offenders without a glance in their direction. Pale faces and stunted bodies, weak mental development and other bad habits are the direct results of this evil practice among the newsboys and other lads of Halifax, and the prospects for a coming generation of strong, able-bodied, clear headed citizens are not encouraging. The carelessness on the part of the police authorities in this matter may seem a small thing, but it cannot be disputed that if it is worth while making a law it is right that it be enforced. If not let it be repealed but not openly broken. The physical and moral health of the boys who are to be the men of the near future is of no minor importance.

Another law that must surely be openly disregarded, and the transgression thereof winked at by the authorities, is that which forbids the selling of liquor to Indians. It is certainly a picturesque scene which meets the eye of the market-goer in Halifax on Saturday morning, and the red man, with his dusky spouse and bright little papoose, selling well-made baskets of many designs, attracts no small amount of attention, especially from strangers, to whom the picture presented is unique. What graphic pen pictures have been painted of the Halifax market people and what a prominent place in the foreground the Indian holds every one who peruses the New England and Upper Canada papers knows full well. Possibly the gifted writers of these interesting articles would be not a little surprised could they behold these same picturesque Indian men and women after the market is over reeling homewards or lying in a state of utter oblivion to their surroundings, the babies wailing piteously while the mothers unconsciously slumber on in their disgraceful sleep. This is not an overdrawn account of what has become a common scene on market days, and yet it is against the law to sell liquors to Indians. Is the law not a wise and practicable one? Is it impossible to discover the offenders? Why is this thusly?

WHAT TIME WILL IT GO AGAIN?—The situation is improving. The State House clock has resumed operation.—*Boston Traveller*. Methinks many Halifaxians would consider the situation very much improved if the market clock had resumed operations. The motionless clock which meets the citizen who had grown accustomed to glance at the time o'day when passing the post office never loses its forlorn expression, and the need of a time-piece in that portion of the city continues to be a very much felt want.

A GOOD TIME COMING.—A social event of the near future is the ball to be given by the Free Masons of the city in honor of the ladies who so materially assisted at the recent Fair. This will no doubt be as much of a success in its way as the Fair proved to be. It is interesting to observe the number of cliques which can be represented at a Halifax function such as the Masonic ball promises to be. Surely no other city of its size can produce such a number of "sets" as the old garrison city, which we all in our hearts love dearly, but in which we cannot but see much to condemn. The feeling of snobocracy is noticeable even in the little children, who in

school or at play scorn their mates who are not in their "set," and it continues to be shown throughout the whole social life of our city. However, the Masonic ball, while necessarily including many sets, will undoubtedly be well managed and be a very enjoyable entertainment. CHRS.

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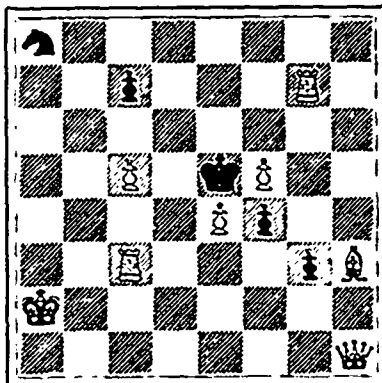
CHESS.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 193.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 194.

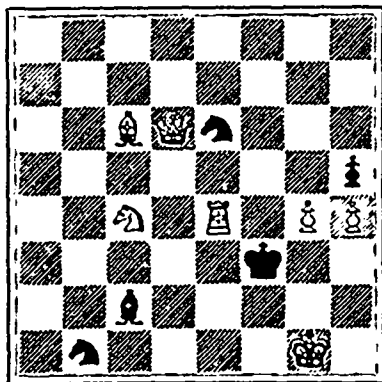
Q—KB7

PROBLEM 197.
Black 5 pieces.



White 8 pieces.
White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM 198.
Black 5 pieces.



White 7 pieces.
White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 180.

HISTORICAL CONTESTS.
Shang-Hai v. Che-Foo.

There are many ways of deciding war without having recourse to bloodshed, many ways of settling disputes without dealing blows, and many ways of quelling differences without taking up arms. But who would have thought that the feud that existed in the Flowery Kingdom between those imposing cities, Shang-Hai and Che-Foo, would be settled by a game of Chess. Yet, on turning over the pages of the *Celestial Empire* of June 15th, 1876,

we find that not only was such the case, but that the moves of the identical game played are recorded. The moves, continued for several years, were transmitted by a postal system, and resulted in the complete subjection of Shang-Hai. The game being a curiosity, we include it in our series of historical contests, and give it herewith:—

WHITE.	BLACK.
Shang-Hai.	Che-Foo.
1 P—K4	P—K3
2 Kt—KB3	P—Q4
3 P tks P	P tks P
4 P—Q4	KKt—B3
5 B—Q3	B—Q3
6 B—K3	Castles
7 P—KR3	KKt—K5
8 P—KKt4	P—KB4
9 P tks P	QB tks P
10 P—QR3	Q—KB3
11 B—K2	Kt—QB3
12 P—QB3	

The opening has been conducted rather timidly by the first players, and the Che-Foo has in consequence obtained a great advantage in position.

QR—Ksq
KKt tks QKt

The best move. If 14 Kt tks Kt, then black takes with his QR white's QB, and should the BP take the rook, white is mated in a few moves. If 14 Q or B takes Kt, then white must lose a piece.

B—K5
B tks KR
Kt—K2
P—QB3
Kt—KB4
Q—K2
Kt tks B
Q tks Pch
QR—K2
P—QK4

A clever attempt to turn the table.
P—QR4

Q tks correct.
25 B tks KRPch K tks B
26 Kt—Kt5ch Q tks Kt

Correct and decisive. If the king had retired to KKt square, white could have won as follows: 26. K—Kt5q; 27 R tks Rch, K tks R; 28 Q—B5ch, K—Kt5q best; 29 Q—KR7ch, K—Bsq; 30 Q mates.

27 Q tks Q R tks R
28 Q—KR5ch K—Kt5q
29 Q—KK6 R—K7ch
Resigns.
—Bristol Mercury.

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