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Commerce, Manufacturing, Mining and Agriculture.

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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.

The Comte de Paris has issued an electoral manifesto. He declares his object is to snatch power from the hands of an oppressive faction. He counsels union of the Conservatives and tolerance of the Boulangists, whose programme of revision, he says, will release France from servitude and restore religious peace. He expresses the belief that the Imperialists will not refuse to support a strong Republic, and appeals for the assistance of those who wish to found an honest Republic.

It has been stated to us in connection with the non-exemption of the saw mills on certain rivers from the saw dust clause of the Act, while the exemption has been allowed to others that "it has been very clearly shown by experts in Norway, the United States and Canada, three great lumber producing countries, that the theory that the saw dust is injurious to fish is correct," and it is set down to the account "of a few sportsmen" who have succeeded in persuading the Government to that effect. We are not to be understood as endorsing these opinions, but we agree in thinking the matter one calling for the most careful consideration and investigation, while it would certainly appear on the face of things that there is a default of justice in partial exemptions which make fish of one set of mills and not of another.

The highhanded but short-sighted and prejudiced efforts of those in the United States who have endeavored to shut out Canadian railway competition appear unlikely to meet with any measure of success. The merchant looks above and before all other things to his own material profit and advantage, and he of the North Western States joins hands with his brother of New England in deprecation of any attempt to smother railway competition. The spirit with which the western men are animated may be gathered from the following emphatic language; they "demand free passage for the products of the N. W. without hindrance by any body of men called Congress or inter-state railway commission." It is possible that this agitation may have far-reaching results in the direction of freer commercial intercourse, at all events it will probably prove a wholesome check to the intrigues of a Senate and Congress, which, having persuaded themselves into the premature conviction that the whole of the North American Continent belonged of inalienable right to the United States, were, earlier in the year, in Canada, now, animated by a spirit certainly anything but amicable towards

The editor of the *Trades Journal* takes us to task for referring to Mr. Sharp as an English poet, Mr. Sharp, it appears, having been born in Paisley, Scotland. Our hypercritical friend, who is a Scotchman, feels aggrieved at the general application of the term "English" to anything outside of England itself. Yet if he is a student of English literature he will find that his favorite, Bobby Burns, is regarded as no mean contributor to that literature. We ourselves have a goodly supply of Scotch blood in our veins, and would much prefer the use of the word British to either English, Scotch, or Irish, but when a poet born in Scotland writes exclusively in the English language, he is certainly just as much an English as a Scotch poet. Mr. Sladen, who was recently in this Province, was born in England and graduated at Oxford, and yet he is always referred to as the Australian poet. The recklessness of hypercritical journalism never fails to bear bitter fruit, and we recommend our friend of the *Trades Journal* to look out for the future, and not allow himself to be caught by chaff.

One hardly knows in what the charm of Aldershot consists; the scenery, though pretty, is not striking, a broad valley with a range of hills of no remarkable outline bounding it on either side, a perfectly level camping ground about a mile long, and perhaps a quarter of a mile broad, and half a dozen detached houses within range of sight, and description is exhausted. Yet it is certain that every one goes to it with pleasure and sees its relapse into its normal state of dead repose with regret. With perfect, if rather hot, weather in the day time, and a glorious moon at night, with kindly and genial companions, and the absence of the disturbing element, one seems to be living in an atmosphere of Indian summer tranquility, one's every day life seems a thing of the long-past, and if the weather would only "keep so" one feels as if he would be well content to let it be so, and never recall it or go back to it again. Yet it is not "always afternoon" and, as a matter of fact, what afternoon there is, is particularly well enlivened by two hours' sharp drill—they are putting in six hours a day. The camp is somewhat small this year, only two battalions, the 68th and 93rd, and the Kings troop of cavalry, but there is the advantage in it of a thorough superintendence and sub division of work among the large staff of able instructors. That no larger force is available for annual drill this year is due to the inertness of the Militia department in persistently disregarding the sensible suggestions that have been made to it by the General of Militia and the officers of the Staff. That the two year drill is not a screaming farce is due solely to the good feeling and willingness to learn of the men, and the energy of the instructors. Long ago the General recommended the reduction of the force to a number which could be drilled annually, but the real remedy would lie in the appointment of a Minister of Militia with pluck enough to face the House with the boldness of a good cause, and insist on reasonable supplies. The Militia of Canada is a splendid force if it is not starved.

There are probably many whose age of adventurous activity is drawing towards a close, who think that if they could have their time of youth and promptitude for all adventure over again, they would choose Africa for their field. Perhaps there are few who would accept a second lease of life even on the terms of beginning it afresh with all the experience of the past, but that is beside the question. To the class of mind that delights in having the unknown spread before it, to explore the "Dark Continent" has charms that but few other parts of the world at this period of its development possess. The darkness, however, is fast dispersing, and the most prominent illuminator is the Congo Free State, established on the most absolutely cosmopolitan basis under the nominal sovereignty of the philanthropic King of the Belgians. In this light its establishment marks a new and most significant departure in the organization of new communities. Already steamers of all the principal nations have navigated the waters of the great river for some time, but perhaps the most efficient stimulus and aid to the general civilizing purposes of the State will be the railroad, the preliminaries of which will be begun at once. The commerce of the region which will be traversed by the line will be of the utmost importance. There are thousands of trees, says an experienced explorer writing a few months ago in *Blackwood*, whose beautifully grained timber has only to be brought to Europe to find a ready sale. Teak, kingwood, camwood, lignumvitæ, and African black oak are only a few out of the valuable woods which now fall in their season, and lie rotting in the forests, while there is a creeper which winds itself round the trunks of trees like a huge serpent, and having climbed to the branches and spread over them, drops down numberless ropes, which seem to take root in the ground. If you cut one of these stems with a knife a white milky sap exudes between the bark and the woody centre, which is caoutchouc or india rubber. Besides these there are quantities of ivory and many other productions of value in the Congo country, the settlement of which has been begun in the most practical manner, and is evidently destined to a very rapid advance.

Among the projected enterprises worthy to be carried out in Halifax is the establishing of Turkish baths for ladies and gentlemen. These baths are very popular in many American cities, and when well equipped they never fail to be well patronized. The luxury of these baths, which are at once so healthful and pleasurable, will be appreciated by Halifaxians, and the proprietors of the enterprise may count on its success.

We are informed on the authority of experienced observers that the alleged obstruction of navigation by sawdust is, at the most, of extremely little extent or importance, especially where the current is swift and the rise and fall of the tide considerable. The LaHave River is in some places quite narrow and the current very strong, particularly at the ebb, so that the sawdust is effectually taken downwards and outwards.

The Union of the Maritime Provinces under one Provincial Government is desirable for several reasons, but local differences for the present shut out much chance of its being brought about in the near future. When our sister Provinces of New Brunswick and P. E. Island appreciate fully that their interests are identical with those of Nova Scotia, then we may hope to see evolved a measure which will make union at once practicable. Young Nova Scotians must first overtake the work of forming a bluenose party that will not shrink from placing the country before individual interests, and whose watchword shall be country first, last and forever.

The members of the Maritime Press Association are now off on a holiday excursion in Cape Breton, and right royally they are being entertained. These quill drivers have an aptitude for enjoyment unknown to the writers of other professions, and it is due to this fact that such a friendly spirit exists between the representatives of journals on the opposite side of politics, while the politicians are scarce civil to each other. We have Maritime union in the churches, in our colleges and educational institutions, in the press, in our business relations between these Lower Provinces, and it is only a matter of time before political union follows. Let the press do its share toward hastening the union, and its advent may not long be delayed.

Whatever reforms or improvements may have attended the recent change of management of the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, an increase of the normal speed on that road is certainly not one of them. The slowness of the trains is of course a subject of chronic complaint, but the public can do little but grumble, and the company is sublimely indifferent to impotent growlings. The opening of the Aldershot camp, bringing as it did many persons who do not probably often travel on the W. & A. R., swells the chorus of the discontented by a number of voices all the louder because their owners are unhabituated to the nuisance. To such it is as provoking as it is extraordinary and discreditable that it should take four hours and a half to accomplish a distance of 100 miles. The morning express leaves Halifax at 8 a.m., and is due at Wilmot, 98 miles, at 12.27. This is a rate barely over 20 miles an hour, whilst 33 is about as slow as any passenger train ought to be run. Certainly it should not take more than three hours to run 100 miles, and the loss of time to passengers by slower rates of speed is a real grievance.

The following extract from a sermon preached recently by the Rev. Dr. Gouin, of Laval University, to the French Acadians of Prince Edward Island, is well worthy of the attention and approval both of French Canadians and the Protestants who are fomenting race and creed differences throughout the Dominion:—"Though they had many things to remember with pride, many reasons to be proud of the land of the vine, the throne on which a St. Louis had sat, still they could not help seeing that it was by a special dispensation of Providence their allegiance was transferred from the France of to-day to the calm, peaceful, tolerant rule of the Queen, who now rules the destinies of Great Britain. Though forming a distinct nationality as to origin, they should live in peace and harmony with their brothers of English, Irish and Scotch blood, and help to build up this great Dominion. As in a chime of bells, each bell has its characteristic tone, yet all combine to form the harmony of the whole, so these different nationalities, retaining their distinctive characteristics, would unite to make Canada a great and prosperous nation."

Bridgewater had on Saturday a grand gala day, which, we are told by a gentleman who is posted, is called the Monster Saw Dust Day. The same gentleman kindly enables us to say something on the subject with the reflected knowledge imparted to us. The argument that the sawdust is injurious to fish is so far as we have seen of a general nature and lacking details of proof. It certainly does seem to us that any given area of the bed of a water course covered with sawdust cannot be so available to the habits and comfort of fish in general, as the same area in its natural state. On the other hand the stoppage in any locality or degree of an industry so important as that of the sawmills is a very serious matter. As regards this spawning of fish, especially salmon, it is well understood that they go as far up a stream as is possible to them. The greater evil would therefore appear to lie in the building of insurmountable dams across a stream, and the remedy, the construction of fishways wherever such obstructions have been created. Experienced persons assert that the evil effect of sawdust on fish is, if not altogether, a myth highly exaggerated. As a confutation the Port Medway River is cited. This river has mills situated on a branch stream formed by an island, and on this stream, on which the mills are situated, and down which tons of sawdust descend daily, thousands of salmon are to be seen lying under the mills, and seemingly enjoying themselves under the shade there formed, while not fifty feet distant is the clear running stream without any obstruction to the ascent of the fish to their spawning grounds.

It always makes our blood boil to hear those Nova Scotians who have for a time lived in the States, averring that they could not live in this Province under any circumstances. Many of these whitewashed Americans are extremely ignorant and seem to know nothing whatever of the progress our people have made in the past decade. Had they studied domestic economy they would find that, taken man for man, the prosperity of those who stayed in Nova Scotia has been greater than those who have sought a living elsewhere, for is it not a fact that not one of these braggards can boast of fortunes as great as those of many of the men they left behind them, who started in life with scarce a penny to their credit. Yes, boys, before seeking lands unknown make an effort to obtain a living in your own fair Province.

A man named Graham has actually gone over Niagara Falls in a vessel specially constructed according to his ideas of what might possibly be able to pass the ordeal, and has come out not only alive, but apparently, beyond being somewhat bruised and a good deal exhausted when taken out of his shell, not much the worse for his tremendous experiment. One hardly knows whether to be glad that the man has not become the victim of his folly, or sorry that an instance of success will in all probability produce a crop of imitators. Former observations, if they be at all reliable, have always gone to show that things sent over the great falls have never reappeared in any recognizable shape, but have been ground and split into minute fragments. It would therefore appear probable that the foolhardy Graham may have owed his immunity to the mere chance of his tub having gone over at a spot where perhaps the formation at the bottom favored its escape from absolute destruction. As it was it was pretty well wrenched and knocked about. Surely it is time some decisive steps were taken to prevent the consummation of their folly by the feather-headed type of person to whom this miserable kind of notoriety appeals with such apparently irresistible force.

A notable feature in the Aldershot Camp this year is the Springhill Band, attached for this drill to the 93rd Battalion. This excellent band is essentially a miners' band, but there is no sign about them of the roughness usually associated with a mining community. They are clean-shaved and particularly well set up young men, with that sharpness, and one might say delicacy, of feature which usually go with a tendency to culture; their uniforms fit them well, and their accoutrements are bright and clean. In fact there is nothing about them that savors of mining except their unmistakable muscularity. But prepossessing as the first glance may be, it is only when they begin to play that you realize the culture to be more than superficial. Then you begin to find that they possess that desideratum so often looked for in vain in very good bands—subdued playing. They never blare, and their perfect time and quick precision in rapid passages equal the refinement of taste which prevents their making a mere row. Their cornets, moreover, and even some of their larger instruments, are silver, which partially accounts for the softness of their playing; and altogether they are a credit to themselves, to the district from which they hail, and to the Regiment to which they are attached.

As an instance of the unquestionable damage to a great industry which results from a stoppage of mills on account of sawdust, it may be noted that had the mills on the LaHave been in operation this season \$100,000 more in actual cash would have been circulated, besides the profits yearly accruing in such a business, in itself no inconsiderable sum. In addition there would have been the earning of wages by the men employed in shipping 15,000,000 feet of lumber, and the steady employment of a large number of coastal schooners, which, by the exertions of the different captains had been worked up to be a very remunerative business. The operations of the energetic firm of E. D. Davison & Sons of Bridgewater involves the employment of 500 operatives of various branches of labor employed in handling lumber. The stoppage of such operations naturally goes far to swell the "exodus," and had not the N. S. Central Railway been in course of construction the situation would have been worse. It would appear from these considerations that, whatever may be the merits of the case, the county of Lunenburg must have suffered heavily from the enforcement of the existing law, while it scarcely appears just that while it is sustaining this great loss other localities should be exempt from its operation. We shall probably have more to say on this subject at an early date.

The Halifax Herald of last Friday has a leading article suggestive of a strong point. "Those," it says "who talk of giving over to despair simply because of the temporary difficulties which we are called upon to adjust, would do well to read and consider the early history of the neighboring republic." The hint is good. To the Americans will ever belong the high prestige of thorough national pride and confidence. In the darkest hours of their struggle for independence they did not lose heart and courage, and we are reminded of the famous Consul Varro, a man of but slender ability as a general, but who yet had the pluck, with, as he must have felt, the full consciousness of his short comings weighing on him, not to despair of the republic even after the crushing defeat and frightful carnage of Cannae. This the then magnificent Senate of Rome counted to him for a righteousness sufficient to cover all the ill-success that attended his rashness. It is a pity that ancient history is not more studied and laid to heart than it is—many are the lessons we might learn, to our encouragement, from its episodes. What are the difficulties we have to grapple with compared with those of Rome after Thrasimene and Cannae? or those of Athens and Sparta at the time of Marathon. Literally light as air, if we have any sort or degree of moral courage to face them. If they were ten thousand times greater we should "keep a stiff upper lip."

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

HOW SHE SAYS IT.

The Boston girl--when Sol begins to glow,
And days are inconveniently warm--
Who how you stand the weather wants to know,
Puts not the question in its vulgar form.

Adjusting in her fascinating way
The gold rimmed glasses that assist her view,
She asks, "Is there caloric, sir, to day,
Sufficient in the atmosphere for you?"

A beggar held out his hand. "I haven't a cent," said the gentleman. "I didn't specify the coin," responded the mendicant.

"Dear," said a physician's wife as they sat in church, "there is Mrs. Goldberg sitting in a draft?" "Never mind," said her husband, "I will cash that draft later on."

HE WAS ALL RIGHT—Lady (horses running away). "Dear, dear, dear, what will become of me?" New Coachman (grimly): "Madam, it depends on your past life. I'm all right."

"Were you carefully brought up, young man?" said the merchant to an applicant for a position in his establishment. "Yes, sir" he replied, "I came up on the elevator."—*Boston Post.*

Two Scotch worthies were lately criticising the new minister. Said John, the discontented: "Well, ye see, frae Monday till Saturday he's invisable, and on Sabbath he's incomprehensible."

A DOUBLE TRAGEDY.—Husband (at the opera)—"See how pale Mrs. Upwell is? I never saw her so affected by tragedy before." Wife' (sagaciously)—"It isn't that; her back hair is coming down."

Mr. N. Peck—"I think if any one is entitled to a pension it's me." Mudge—"You were never in the war, were you?" Mr. N. Peck—"No, but the fellow my wife was engaged to got killed at Shiloh."

Cleveland has a "fresh-air camp" outside its limits, where the sick children of the poor are cared for in summer. The charitable people of the city sustain the camp with gifts of money, bedding and clothing.

"Don't you know how to spell?" asked the exasperated teacher of the extremely phonetic boy. "Oh, yes," said the boy, "I know how to spell well enough, but the men who made the dictionaries don't seem to."

A TRIFLING MISTAKE.—Proof-reader—"See here, you've set up the population of this city 10,000,000 instead of 1,000,000." Tramp Printer (from the west)—"Huh! You eastern folks is almighty particular, seems to me."

"I grasp the situation," said President Harrison, after listening for half an hour to the man who wanted an office. "That's just the trouble," complained the suppliant. "What I want is for you to let go of the situation so that I can grasp it."

A NATIONAL BIRD WANTED.—It has been suggested that when a national flower has been selected we ought to have a new national bird, "because the eagle is not essentially a United States bird." We are not away up in ornithology, but if the mosquito is an American citizen of the essential degree we should like to put him in nomination.—*Washington Post.*

A lady who has been spending some years in India advises her friends who visit that country not to look too closely into culinary matters. Going into her kitchen one day she was shocked to see her cook washing the coffee pot with a sock. "Why—," she exclaimed, addressing him in the language of that country, "how came you to use a sock for such a purpose as this?" "Madam," replied the man, assuming an air of injured innocence, "the sock is an old one."

THE OLD PROVERB.

Elle had a little waist,
She could eat no dinner,
For she was so tightly laced,
Space was not within her.
Minnie had an appetite,
And a waist capacious,
Temper and complexion bright,
Manners free and gracious'

MORAL.

"Waist not, want not."

ANIMALS WHICH SEE BOTH WAYS.—Nature has enabled some animals to see objects behind them as well as in front without turning around. The hare has this power in a marked degree. Its eyes are large, prominent and placed laterally. Its power of seeing things in the rear is very noticeable in greyhound coursing, for though this dog is mute while running, the hare is able to judge to a nicety the exact moment at which it will be best for it to double. Horses are another instance. It is only necessary to watch a horse, driven invariably without blinders, to notice this. Take for instance those on tramways. Let the driver even attempt to take the whip in hand, and if the horse is used to the work he will at once increase his pace. The giraffe, which is a very timid animal, is approached with the utmost difficulty, on account of its eyes being so placed that it can see as well behind as in front. When approached this same faculty enables it to direct with great precision the rapid storms of kicks with which it defends itself.

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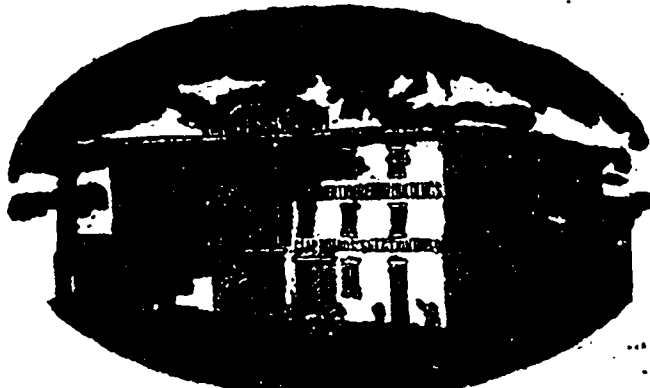
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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

The Ladies' College and Dalhousie College reopened on Tuesday.

A reduction of \$1 per thousand is about to be made in gas in Winnipeg.

The Maritime W. C. T. U. was in session at St. Stephen, N. B., during last week.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons and her son are lying ill of bronchitis in the hospital at Kingston.

The Roman Catholics of Yarmouth are building a large and handsome new church.

Work has been commenced on the new academy building at Truro. It is located in the present school grounds.

The post office safe at St. Justin, Ont., was dynamited Thursday night and \$1,500 in cash and registered letters stolen.

Desertions were numerous from the war ships *Bellerophon*, *Tourmaline*, and *Pylades*, while they were in the St. Lawrence.

The Maritime Press Association met in New Glasgow on Wednesday, and from there they have proceeded to Cape Breton to "take in" the Bras d'Or Lakes.

Mr. E. Eiffel, a son of the designer and constructor of the great tower, is at the Windsor. He is travelling through Canada and the United States on pleasure.

St. Luke's Cathedral is being thoroughly repaired and painted in the interior. The services are being held in the Sunday school building while work is going on.

Mr. Frederic Villiers, the well-known artist of the London *Graphic*, will accompany His Excellency the Governor-General on his approaching tour to the North-West.

The harbor commission vote was taken in St. John on Tuesday, the votes being 1,173 for and 2,066 against putting the harbor in commission, leaving a large vote unpolled.

The Hon. Doctor Parker has resigned his position as one of the governors of Acadia College after 30 years service. His son, W. F. Parker, barrister, has been chosen to fill his place.

The Truro Tennis Club's invitation for the tennis tournament of 1890 to be held at Truro has been accepted. The Truro club was not represented at the recent tournament at Charlottetown.

A mass meeting was held at Bridgewater on Saturday last to discuss the sawdust question. Resolutions in favor of the exemption of the La Have from the operation of the sawdust law were passed.

The *Kentville Star* says:—"The leaves of plants and trees in Kentville and vicinity are covered with a black viscid matter and soot, supposed to be the result of fires and the peculiar condition of the atmosphere of this season."

The classes at the Victoria School of Art and Design have reopened for the season. The evening classes, free to both ladies and gentlemen whose occupation prevent their attending the day classes, will be continued as formerly.

The minister of customs has issued a circular to collectors warning them that Old Tom gin of unusual strength is being imported into Canada, and that such liquor must pay duty at the rate of \$1.90 per gallon, as non-enumerated spirits.

Out of 16,000,000 dozen of eggs imported into the United States in 1885, valued at \$2,500,000, three-fourths came from Canada and the Provinces, though France, Belgium and Holland were contributors towards the remaining fourth.

The Montreal sculptor, Mr. P. Hebert, has obtained the third medal of honor at the Paris Exhibition. There were over 500 competitors in the field, and, besides, an artist competing for the first time in the fine arts section cannot obtain more than a third medal.

Postmasters through the country have been instructed by the Government to weigh all newspapers mailed to subscribers from the various publishing offices in Canada for one week. The object of the order is probably to obtain information as to the amount of work at the various offices.

The *Macleod Gazette* is authority for the statement that the Governor-General during his North-West trip will visit the Macleod district about the end of September. He will go from Lethbridge to the Blood Reserve and from thence to Macleod and Calgary. He will be escorted by a detachment of 150 Mounted Police.

The kindergarten school in Truro reopened on Tuesday the 10th inst., under the management of Miss Hattie Twiss, a lady of experience and ability. It is to be hoped that many of our most intelligent and capable teachers will take advantage of this opportunity of becoming acquainted with kindergarten methods.

Forest fires have been doing much damage in New Brunswick during the past fortnight. Wild animals have been driven out to the clearings. In Maugerville three bears have been killed close to the river by farmers, and up the Oromocto numerous deer have been seen herding with cattle in the clearings. There is much anxiety in Moncton as the fire has approached very near to the town, and much damage has been done to fences, etc., and one farm house was burned down. The drought is also becoming serious in many places.

The *Cape Sable Advertiser* says:—Some women picking berries in the woods at Shag Harbor on Monday were terribly frightened by a large bear which suddenly came out of the bushes and made towards them. They made the best time on record in getting home, and will probably not trespass again on bruin's domains very soon.

The *Renfrew Journal* says.—A young man who clerks in a Kingston store and who is now spending a few days at his home in Athens, tells a good story at the expense of a Kingston lady. She wished to purchase a bustle. He showed her some of the patent wire appendages. She refused to purchase them as she stated the steel wire would attract lightning, and she had no desire to become a target for heaven's artillery.

The latest addition to our provincial exchanges is *The Vindicator*, published at New Glasgow. It announces itself as independent in politics, and takes a firm stand against "the encroachments of the Jesuits or any other branch of the Roman Catholic Church, or any other Church, on our civil and religious liberties." It is newsy and bright, and the printing and general make-up are very creditable. Mr W D Taunton is the editor and publisher.

The October *Season* just received, and is one of the finest productions of its kind. Keeping aloof from other matter besides dress and home decoration and art work of every description, makes it invaluable to ladies as a reliable authority on all matters pertaining to these subjects. On looking through its pages we find it overflowing with beautiful illustrations, so plain and comprehensive that all can find pleasure in copying the designs. A new and very beautiful costume, composed of handsome shawls, will be found on plate 799, as also one made in accordion pleating, on plate 798. On page 60, a beautiful costume for young ladies will be found, with trimming composed of narrow ribbon velvet and a profusion of buttons; nor are the little ones forgotten, as the many neat and pretty little costumes, which will be worn for autumn and winter show. The art needle-work is well represented, and the designs are both new and effective. On page 166, a pretty and useful design is represented in a coffee warmer with plain directions for making. No lady should fail to procure the October number of *Season*, which retails at the low price of 30 cts. per copy, or \$3.50 yearly.

Mrs. James Brown-Potter cables from Europe cancelling all American engagements, giving illness as the cause.

Williamsburg, N. Y., had a \$2,000,000 fire last Saturday, when the mammoth sugar plant of Dick, Meyer & Co., was entirely destroyed.

John L. Sullivan announces that he will be a candidate for the nomination to Congress on the Democratic ticket in Boston, at the next election.

An unknown woman committed suicide by jumping into the Niagara River above the falls on Friday last. She was seen to go over the falls head first.

There were heavy storms at New York and vicinity and along the coast on the 11th inst. At Long Beach the railroad was washed out in many places.

The largest bar of gold ever cast in the world has been turned out at the United States Assay Office at Helena, Montana. It weighed 500 pounds and is worth a little over \$100,000.

Mrs. Delia Stewart Parnell, the mother of the Irish Parliamentary leader, is said to be in a very feeble condition at her home in Bordentown, N. J. Mrs. Parnell is now in her seventy fourth year.

Cardinal Gibbons has sent invitations to the bishops of the United States to take part in the celebration at Baltimore, Nov 10, 11 and 12, of the 100th anniversary of the Catholic hierarchy in the United States.

Next winter a syndicate of Chicago and Philadelphia fruit dealers will plant at Pomona, Los Angeles County, the largest fig orchard in the world. Two hundred acres will be put into the choicest Smyrna and Syacuse figs.

It is estimated at the Treasury Department that owing to the large pension payments, nearly eighteen millions, coming on top of other large payments in July, the debt statement will show that the public debt has increased about a million and a half during the month of August.

At the limestone quarry of Peter Callanan, at South Bethlehem, New York, the largest displacement of rock at one blast ever made in this country has been accomplished. Twenty thousand tons of rock came crashing down. The force used was one ton of dynamite, placed in several holes and driven to the depth of thirty feet in the solid rock.

The Chinamen in San Francisco recently celebrated the annual feast of their God of Charity, in special commemoration of the escape of a certain province from famine centuries ago. Several thousand poor Chinamen were fed and given good clothing, and last week there was a grand procession through Chinatown headed by a phenomenally ugly dragon.

Not only has Graham gone over Niagara Falls in his barrel, but Steve Brodie, the New York jumper, has made that dangerous trip in a rubber suit, early on the morning of the 7th inst. When he was picked up he was insensible and bleeding at the lungs, but he soon recovered consciousness. It is to be hoped that the craze for this diversion will soon die out.

The *American Farmer*, published at Fort Wayne, Ind., gives the following handsome notice of the Toronto Exhibition: "The Canadian Industrial Fair and Agricultural Exhibition, to be held at Toronto from September 9 to 21, is being extensively advertised both in Canada and the United States. From a premium list sent us we learn that the prizes offered to stock and agricultural products are larger and more varied than any heretofore offered in Canada. We predict a liberal patronage for this exhibition and sincerely hope that it may prove a great success, financially and otherwise. The premium list is as fine a one as we have ever seen."

Says the Chignecto Post: "In mining parlance the richest pocket of wealth in the United States, if not in the world, is to be found on the Hudson River between Dobbs' Ferry and Tarryton, where 63 millionaires reside within a distance of six miles—about one millionaire to every thirty rods. The aggregate wealth of these nabobs is computed at over \$500,000,000."

Prof. Ruskin is ill.

The Prince of Monaco is dying.

The Paris Exposition will close on October 31st.

Prince Bismarck is suffering from inflammation of the veins.

The Empress Augusta says she is not a Roman Catholic, but a protestant.

Crete is becoming quiet. There are now only 3,000 insurgents under arms.

The British warship *Esperanza* has annexed Humphreys Island and Kinson Island, in the Pacific.

John Burns has accepted the invitation to contest Dundee for Parliament in the advanced labor interest.

Mrs. Maybrick now occupies a solitary cell. Her children have been adopted by a lady and gentleman in London.

The Duke of Fife was revealed lately as a partner in the banking firm of Henries, Farquhar & Co., as well as in Scott & Co.

A scheme is announced for the construction of a ship canal between Edinburgh and Glasgow, with a capital of £7,000,000.

Heavy storms are reported in Switzerland and the damage is very great. Many farmhouses were struck by lightning and burned.

The Regents have warned ex-Queen Nathalie not to attempt to carry out her scheme of establishing a residence in Belgrade as a private person.

Premier Girard, Jules Simon, Leon Say, and a number of other distinguished men gave a banquet in Paris on Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Gladstone.

The Japanese are learning how to eat meat. In 1875 only 30,000 head of cattle were slaughtered in all Japan. In 1885 the number increased to 116,000; in 1886, to 130,500; in 1888, to 200,000.

Many of the oldest windows in the cathedral at Antwerp were destroyed by the explosion. Bodies of numerous victims of the explosion were blown to pieces, including those of five English visitors to the city.

Another woman has been murdered in Whitechapel, London. Her body was discovered, frightfully mutilated, on the morning of the 10th inst. This is said to be the worst of the whole series of Whitechapel murders.

The boat race on the Thames on Monday, between Searle and O'Connor, for the championship of the world, was won by Searle, the Australian; he won by six lengths, time 22.42. The course was 4 miles and 3 furlongs long.

A colliery explosion at Edinburg on the 5th inst resulted in the death of fifty miners, only 14 of 64 men at work in the pit have been rescued. The scene of the disaster was Penicrick, a small town within ten miles of the city.

In Copenhagen, lately, a ladies' meeting strongly recommended the establishment of a school for maid-servants, in which, from the age of fourteen, they could receive specific instruction in the art of cookery, and also in cleanliness and order. The question of fixed working hours for servants was also discussed.

The Russian Government has made arrangements with the Russian Navigation and Trade Company for the establishment on the Black Sea of a regular steamship service, the steamers to run to Odessa, Sebastopol and Batoum. From Batoum in sixty hours the distance to Samarcand can be made by a quick rail and steamer route.

The Postmaster General of England reports that during the year 1888, 391,662 persons in Canada sent money by postal order to relatives in Great Britain and Ireland amounting to about \$5,240,000. The total amount sent in this way during the same period from Australia, United States and South Africa exceeded \$30,000 a day, sent by 635,966 persons.

The London strike is still on. Many of the wharfingers have conceded the demands of the strikers. The strikers are as resolute as ever in the stand they have taken. The New Zealand Shipping Company has brought action against the Dock Companies for several thousand pounds damages for detention of mail steamers. A settlement seems as far off as ever.

The proposed plan for a postal tube between France and England is to suspend two tubes of about three feet in diameter each by means of steel cables across the channel, 40 yards above the level of the sea. They will be fixed to pillars at distances of 800 yards, and in each tube a little railway will run, with cars capable of carrying 450 pounds in weight. The cost is estimated at \$5,000,000.

On Friday last a cartridge factory in Antwerp was set on fire by an explosion of dynamite. The fire rapidly spread, and soon covered two acres of buildings and docks. Eighty thousand barrels of oil in two Russian oil warehouses caught almost simultaneously, and burning oil was scattered in all directions, setting fire to everything, and creating such a heat that no one could approach to within two hundred yards of the conflagration. The loss is placed at from 25,000,000 to 35,000,000 francs. The number of those who lost their lives is estimated at 106, and 79 wounded. The victims were mostly women and girls. The fire was got under control on Sunday morning.

The French Government has consented to allow the prefects to receive the candidacy of Boulanger and Rochefort in Montmorency and Belleville. The Boulangists are jubilant over the Government's change of front, considering it a sign of reconciliation. The Ferryists on the other hand are furious, and their endeavors to restore harmony threatens to jeopardize the Government's success in the elections.

What well-directed training schools can accomplish is illustrated in the case of the dairy schools of Denmark. The Government has for years spent over \$50,000 yearly for the maintenance of dairy schools. The result has been an immense improvement in dairy products, and a lively demand for Danish butter. Within twenty years Denmark's exports of butter have increased from \$2,100,000 to \$13,000,000 per annum.

When King Malicoota returned from exile there was an affecting meeting between him and his relatives. The women fell on their knees and kissed his hands, and the whole party including the King wept. All the returned party give the highest praise to the United States consul at Marshall Islands, and declare that had it not been for his assistance they would have suffered terribly. Malicoota and Mataafa are residing in the same house.

General Hippolyte, the new leader in Haytian affairs, is about 50 years of age, tall and heavily built. His hair has whitened somewhat, but his moustache and goatee are still dark in color. His lips are small and well defined, and his nose almost Grecian in form. He is, upon the whole, a fine, intelligent looking man, and it is expected will make an excellent ruler. He has been in command of the Northern forces since Legitime's treachery, and has fought his way gradually to the position which he now occupies.

Confederation Life Association.

A PURELY CANADIAN CO.

ESTABLISHED 1871. CAPITAL AND ASSETS OVER \$3,500,000.

Premiums Reduced over 50 Per Cent. by Profits during last 15 Years.

Policy conditions of this Co. have all the latest advantages now obtainable. All Policies are NON-FORFEITABLE after two years, and INDISPUTABLE from any cause after THREE years. Two good reliable men as canvassers wanted.

F. W. GREEN, Manager,
166 Hollis Street, Halifax.

Canadian Enterprise.

The Ladies' Bureau of Information and the Business Men's Employment Exchange, of 85 Hollis St., was first established in Winnipeg in '74. Since which time offices have been opened in all leading business centres between the oceans. The main object of this institution is to provide Canadian homes for Canadian people, to assist those willing to assist themselves, to protect the employed, to provide a directory of all available situations open with business houses, for the benefit of our patrons. So intently Canadian in our system that American offices are managed by Canadians. Circulars fully explaining can be had on application. Telephone order, (134 Prince Wm. St., St. John), 85 Hollis St.

"Army and Navy Depot."

Jas. Scott & Co.

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

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

ESTABLISHED 1824.

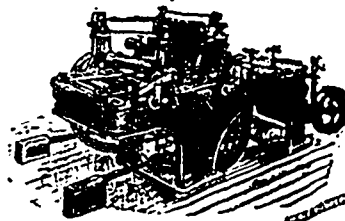
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Portable from 6 to 70 horse power. Surpass portable steam power heretofore produced for strength, durability, compactness, and the ease with which they can be moved. The 70 horse power can be taken over the roughest roads, or into the forest, and set up as easily and quickly as an ordinary 20 horse power portable engine, and as firm as a brick-set stationary engine. Engines and boilers of every size and description. Rotary Saw Mills, Shingle and Lath machines, Law Grinders, Planers, etc. Mill machinery and supplies of every description. Every boiler insured against explosion by the Boiler Insurance & Inspection Co. of Canada. Write for circulars.

A. ROBB & SONS, Amherst, N.S. Amherst Foundry and Machine works, ESTABLISHED OVER 40 YEARS.

WATCHES FREE. To advertise our house 10,000 absolutely free. Write and be convinced.

A. C. ROBBUCK & Co., Toronto, Ont.

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LYONS' HOTEL,

Opp. Railway Depot,
KENTVILLE, N. S.

DANIEL McLEOD, - Prop'r.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

100 and 102 Granville St.,
OPPOSITE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.)

The nicest place in the City to get a lunch, dine,
or supper. Private Dining Room for Ladies.
seats in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2.30.

W. H. MURRAY, Prop.,
Late Halifax Hotel.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

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HALIFAX, N. S.

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BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,
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91 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.

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93 HOLLIS ST.
MINING SUITS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hours—9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER

Is a pretty house ornament.

Will Kill Flies by the Million.

PATENTED 1888

Thousands being sold every day in United
States and England.

DEMAND AHEAD OF THE SUPPLY.
DON'T FAIL TO GET ONE.

W. H. SCHWARTZ & SONS,

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Sent to any address on receipt of 30c.

Victoria Mineral Water Works

W. H. DONOVAN, Prop.

Manufacturer of

BELFAST GINGER ALE, AERATED LEMONADE,
SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE CIDER, SODA WATER
and all kinds of MINERAL WATERS.

22 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax, N. S.

DRY GOODS!

STAPLE & FANCY

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

GREAT VARIETY.

New Goods continually arriving at

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

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"The BRANCH"

JOHN W. WALLACE,

CORNER GRANVILLE & DUKE STS.

Best Route to Boston.

CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

Quickest & Most Direct Route. Low Fares.

The Magnificent Clyde Built Steel S. S.

"HALIFAX,"

Is the Largest, Safest, and Best Furnished
and Most Comfortable Passenger Steamship
ever placed on the route between Canada and
the United States.

Sails from Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every
Wednesday Morning at 10 O'clock, and Lewis'
Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 12 O'clock.

Passengers by Tuesday evening's trains can
go on board on arrival without extra charge.

THROUGH TICKETS to New York and all
points West.

Baggage checked through from all stations.

Through Tickets For Sale by All Agents
Intercolonial Railway.

CHIPMAN BROTHERS,

General Agents, Halifax.

"I heartily recommend

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

to all who are suffering from
Affections of the THROAT
and LUNGS, and I am certain
that for WASTING DIS-
EASES nothing superior to it
can be obtained."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases
for the last five years. About two years ago, during
an acute period of my illness, I was advised
by my physician to try PUTTNER'S EMULSION. I
did so with the most gratifying results. My
sufferings were speedily alleviated, my cough
diminished, my appetite improved. I added
several pounds to my weight in a short time, and
began to recover strength. This process continued
until life, which had been a misery to me, became
once more a pleasure. Since then Puttner's
Emulsion has been my only Medicine. As one
who has fully tested its worth, I heartily recom-
mend it to all who are suffering from affections of
the LUNGS and THROAT, and I am certain that for
any form of WASTING DISEASES nothing superior
can be obtained."

ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON.

Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1889.

Brown Bros. & Co.

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in the Maritime
Provinces.
Our Type
Our Prices
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A SPECIALTY.

Opposite Western Union
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We print by hand,
Print by steam,
Print from type,
Or from blocks—by the team.

Print in black,
Print in white,
Print in colors
Of somber or bright.

We print for merchants,
And land agents, too;
We print for any
Who have printing to do

We print for bankers,
Clerks, Auctioneers,
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Who want printing done,
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We print pamphlets,
And bigger books, too;
In fact there are few things
But what we can do.

We print labels,
Of all colors in use, sir,
Especially fit for
The many producers.

We print forms of all sorts
With type ever set,
Legal, commercial,
Or household.

Printing done quickly,
Bold, stylish and neat,
By HALIFAX PRINTING CO.,
At 161 Hollis Street.

IN CHURCH.

Just in front of my pew sits a maiden—
A light brown wing on her hat,
With its touches of tropical azure
And sheen of the sun upon that.
Through the bloom-colored pane shines a glory
By which the vast shadows are stirred;
But I pine for the spirit and splendor
That painted the wing of the bird!

The organ rolls down its great anthem,
With the soul of a song it is blent;
But for me, I am sick for the singing
Of one little song that is spent.
The voice of the curate is gentle—
"No sparrow shall fall to the ground"—
But the poor broken wing on the bonnet
Is mocking the merciful sound.

Close and sweet is the breath of the lilies
Asleep on the altar of prayer;
But my soul is athirst for the fragrance
Far out in the bountiful air.
And I wonder if ever or never,
With white wings o'er weary and furled,
I shall find the sweet spirit of pity
Abroad at the heart of the world.

—Chicago News

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

LETTER TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl,—For Ethel's birthday jubilee you might have a
lemon party—an odd and novel entertainment that finds favor just now.
Ask your guests for cards, or music, or dancing, whatever form of diversion
you choose; stipulate that each one shall bring a lemon, and ask so far as
possible that each guest shall wear lemon, or at least tints that harmonize
with that shade. Have your decorations yellow and white, and you and the
girls should wear yellow or white, or that combination. The lemons are
taken by the servant as each guest arrives; the seeds are extracted, placed
altogether in a yellow jar, and passed about at supper for each one to give
the number. Have one or more dainty prizes for the best one, two or three
guesses, and a booby prize for the poorest. The prizes may be a lemon and
white, or any pretty lemonade set, for example, and so on, costing little or
much as one wills it.

You and I are getting old, Caryl, and may not live to see the day when
co-operation housekeeping shall have torn down every barrier, reducing
individual drudgery to a minimum, but we shall rejoice through our grand-
daughters I know. It is appalling to reckon up the amount of waste energy
our present mode of living engenders. Just to think of the kitchen work
that is done day in and day out in nearly every home in the land, when judi-
cious manœuvring would reduce it one-half. Yes, immeasurably. Laun-
dries, bakeries, and so on, crude as they are yet, are breaking the ice. We
have here, now, some food supply companies that cook and deliver food hot
three times a day, and people in flats, and many others, eagerly avail them-
selves of the opportunity to get rid of the cost and care of cooking.
Reducing the wear and tear of house-keeping to the individual is going, you
see, to leave the more time for home-making, and sons and daughters will
not be consigned to the care of Tom, Dick or Harriet, while the mother
toils and broils for their material bodies. When the co operation system is
in full working order the cost of living will be reduced moreover, for sup-
plies of food, fuel, and so on, will all be bought at wholesale rates, etc., etc.
One kitchen will do the work of a hundred, and company to tea will mean
then only ordering by telephone from one's district kitchen "an extra cover"
Blest days!

A little coterie of women in a Boston suburb have begun the campaign
by employing a co-operation maid. They cannot afford a servant apiece all
the time, so they pay good wages to a capable, amiable woman to give her
services a day at a time in a place, resting on the seventh day. Clever idea,
is it not?

If this weather continues the next generation will be born with umbrellas
and waterproof members, I am thinking.

Do you remember reading about a remarkably studious young woman
who began Greek and Latin at four, at eight read the Anabasis, at fourteen
compiled a lexicon of Sophocles' Oedipus Tyrannus, and at sixteen was a
tutor of Greek? Well, my dear, her brain has not given way; and her
physical health has not given way, croakers to the contrary notwithstanding,
and now Miss Joanna Baker, for it is she, has been appointed to the Chair
of Greek at Simpson College in Iowa. She succeeds, by the way, to the
position held by her father, the late Professor O. H. Baker, in the same
institution. Is not that a splendid triumph? Not that we are going to set
our little more than toddlers of four at the dead languages. Not many
children have the constitution and training that would make such a pro-
ceeding a wise one, but one rejoices, is it not so, in the success of one who
goes into the battle to win, and wins.

You do not say that you do not quite believe calisthenics to be the
important thing I tried to persuade you into believing, but I gather from
your tone that you think the gymnasium may be "all well enough" for
youths and maidens to work off their surplus energy in, but as for you and
your house, and so on. Confess now. Ah, it is so. You deserve a letter
of statistics, but I spare you. To think of my Cousin Caryl looking only at
the surface of a matter in any such fashion as this. But you will recant
your heresy on second thought.

Developing the physical body not alone banishes physical awkwardness
and fortifies one against pains and peevishness, it sweetens and lightens
up one's heart and mind in a truly wonderful way.

Modern civilization is carrying rational, scientific methods into the treat-
ment of the criminal classes, and do you know this very matter of physical

development through regular gymnastic exercises is one of the features of the training of the persons in the best conducted reformatories in this country? The head of one of the—almost if not altogether—model institutions, who is both a practical and theoretical penologist, says a man's morale are usually at one with his mental and bodily condition. The reformation then of an evil-doer is along a three-fold policy. His crooked back is straightened at the same time that his moral storage capacity is increased, and his intellect is roused from its sluggish condition.

Have I already overwhelmed your club with suggestions for work? Perhaps so, but this one is so really worth while. The future of the country depends so much—if not altogether—upon the nature of the people in it, that we can none of us afford to ignore the burning questions of the treatment of prisoners and prisons.

What can a handful of women without votes do? Put sentimentality into a deep, deep grave, arm themselves with honorable and always dignified sentiment, and "lend a hand." First and foremost, you will need to know something about the matter in hand, and I know of nothing clearer, more concise, and extremely interesting, than the reports of the annual conventions of the National Prison Association, to which by the way many Canadians belong. These published records can be had of the Secretary, Rev. Fred. Wins, Springfield, Ill.

Yours devotedly,

Boston.

DINAH STURGIS.

OUR COSY CORNER.

A very pretty laundry calendar in cushion form may be made as follows: Take a piece of white linen (the size to be determined by the length of list), and on it with pen and indelible ink write or print a list of the articles usually sent to the wash. Opposite each article write numbers from 1 to 12, inclusive, being careful to arrange them in even lines. Line with colored satin, using a little stuffing sprinkled with sachet powder to give it shape. Trim the edges with lizon lace or silk cord, and hang by cord and loop. When the washing is sent out one has only to stick a pin at the right number, thus saving the trouble of writing it down. A very dainty calendar can be made of white satin with printed list, or it may be done with brush and water colors if one has the necessary skill and patience. It should be lined with colored satin and trimmed with lace or silk cord. These would make very saleable articles at a fair, and if one made a great many it would pay to have them printed. A yard of satin cuts twenty four of the ordinary size.

The *Modern Priscilla* is again to the fore replete with dainty and useful suggestions. Mrs. F. Beulah Kellogg is the editor. Subscription 50c. per year.

High decorations for dinner tables have quite gone out of fashion, and the superb cèpergne of former days is rarely seen. Cut glass mirrors, on which are placed low baskets of flowers or ferns, are much used. A border of smilax or small ferns is generally placed on the table around the mirror, and the corner dishes for small sweets, called compotiers, are usually in cut glass. A small embroidered central cloth is often used. These are in fine white linen, embroidered in colors with patterns of flowers and foliage, and either fringed or trimmed with lace. Often the central cloth is of colored silk or plush, either red, dark blue, pink, or gold, and are bordered with gold and silver fringe, or with rich, creamy lace. Candelabra, with colored candles, each with its little shade, in tints to match the other decorations, are placed at each end of the table, or if the table is round six or eight single candlesticks make a circle around the central plateau.

Simple garden flowers are much used this season for table decoration. At a young lady's dinner party given recently, the only flowers used were pink sweet peas. These were heaped up in a central basket made of osiers, and at each end of the table were smaller flat baskets filled with the same flowers. At each lady's place a bunch of them was laid, tied with pink ribbons.

Very useful things in bedrooms, or sittingrooms, are boxes with lids, made to fit in the embrasures of the windows. The lid is stuffed with layers of cotton batting, or any other soft material, so as to make a comfortable seat. Over this stuffing a plain piece of unbleached muslin is tightly nailed. The crotonne, or other covering is laid in box plaits, neatly finished. These window boxes are very ornamental when covered with chintz, make delightful seats, and serve the purpose of receptacles for dresses, bonnets, etc.

A soap box, or any small sized packing box with a lid, may be made useful and decorative by covering it with chintz, or any desirable covering, first stuffing the lid so as to make a pleasant seat, and putting a valance, either gathered or plaited, around the box. They make pretty, ornamental seats, and are especially useful for shoes. The inside may be neatly lined.

In a drawingroom recently a rather pretty dress was of black cashmere, the under and overskirts were plain, the latter falling almost to the hem of the underskirt in soft curves and folds. The blouse waist, belted in, had a deep yoke filled in with wine-colored silk, over which was laid rich, black lace. A large rosette of black and wine-colored satin ribbons was set high on the left shoulder.

On an olive green wall a curtain of yellow pongee is very effective. A pale blue curtain looks well on a wall of Pompeian red. A little blue silk curtain, trimmed with silver fringe, and suspended by rings from a slender rod, is very decorative behind a mahogany table or rosewood piano. Sometimes these curtains are made of Japanese stuffs, or of plush. In a sombre room a little wall curtain of yellow or gold-colored silk lights up wonderfully well, and gives a charming tone to the whole room.

The *Delineator* gives the most charming papers suitable for all seasons, and the various subjects are invariably given at exactly the time they will be most useful to its numerous readers. The *Delineator* is published by the Butterick Publishing Co. Ltd., 7, 9, and 11 West Thirteenth St., New York. Subscription price, \$1.00 per year.

The Fauntleroy styles prevaile the *lingerie* of the day, and in consideration of their daintiness they are alike favored for children and their elders.

It is no longer necessary for those who fancy the picturesque "Toby" frills to make them at home, unless they prefer to wear their own handiwork, for these dainty neck-garnitures, made up in a variety of pretty colors in scrim, canvas, muslin, mull and *lisse*, are displayed, all ready to put on, in the shops making a specialty of *lingerie*.

Lace and *lisse* form an important part of the various adjuncts of the toilet; both are used for collars and wrist decorations, and the lace is turned and gathered in many folds to form pretty jabots. On tea-gowns jabots of plaited *lisse* are in vogue, forming a soft framing for the face and contrasting well with silk or wool goods upon which they are placed.

A smart bodice that may be worn with almost any skirt is of black Surah; it is quite plain in the back, but in front it is laid in soft plaits and lapped widely on one side. The neck is outlined with a plaited frill of rose *mousseline de soie*, which is brought down to define the edge of the overlapping side, upon which it falls in cascade fashion. The sleeve is gathered at the top and stands high above the shoulder, but the lower portion is in the ordinary coat-sleeve shape. Frills of *mousseline*, which finish the wrists, fall well over the hands, making them appear smaller and more dainty. If the rose tint of the *mousseline* is not liked, the plaitings may be either black or white. Plaitings of white *mousseline* may be purchased at the shops ready for use, but they are not quite so full as those which are specially arranged by the modiste or the home dressmaker.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

WINDSOR RATTAN CO.—The *Hants Journal* has some interesting facts in regard to the manufacture of rattan goods by the Windsor Rattan Co., which is the only enterprise of the kind in the Maritime Provinces. In Toronto and Woodstock, Ont., a large business is carried on in these goods, and quantities are imported from the States, so that the demand is large, and with commendable enterprise the Windsor firm have entered the field. Work was only commenced about a month ago, but the prospects are most auspicious. Mr. A. J. Lawrence recently returned from a trip to New Brunswick, P. E. Island and portions of Nova Scotia, made for the purpose of introducing the goods, and met with a good reception—dealers everywhere giving him great encouragement. Sample orders have already been sent to Truro, New Glasgow and Antigonish. Sample orders are also being sent out as feelers for the Christmas trade, and should the goods be satisfactory, a number of hands will be put on in a short time. A personal inspection of the goods, and comparing the articles with stock imported from other places, gives one the impression that the Windsor stock has nothing to fear by comparison. The chairs comprise a variety of styles, which for finish will compare most favorably with the same class of goods manufactured either in Canada or the United States. Local dealers throughout the Province will find it to their advantage to try a sample order of Windsor made rattan goods, feeling assured that both as regards quality and price they will be the gainers by doing so. All necessary information will be cheerfully given by Mr. Lawrence, who attends to all business communications. The practical part of the business is under the supervision of Mr. James E. Smith, whose ability as a master workman is evidenced in the superior quality of the goods already turned out, which are deservedly admired. It is expected that the manufacture of children's carriages will be carried on to a considerable extent during next winter in readiness for the spring trade, and other branches will be undertaken as the business progresses. Every home enterprise is a positive benefit to Windsor and the Province, and Messrs. Lawrence & Smith should meet with the success their enterprise warrants.

Captain Hall, of Annapolis, has the keel laid for a new schooner, and has put up some of the timbers. A large gang of men are at work, and the construction will be pushed rapidly forward.

Mr. Geo. E. Lavers writes the *Yarmouth Herald* that he has taken a trip over the Nova Scotia Central Railway from Lunenburg to New Germany, 35 miles, or as far as the rails have been laid. He represents everything about the road as first-class.

NEW DISCOVERY.—A Professor of the State University of California claims to have made a discovery, which, if true, will revolutionize the leather industry. The claim is made that experiments have determined that certain combinations of fat and oil, with sulphur compounds, when used for tanning, have the effect of rendering leather impervious to water, and so pliable as to render it almost indestructible. It is asserted that boots and shoes manufactured of leather thus prepared will last five times as long as the foot gear now on the market, with no additional cost. When it is considered that the people of the United States annually expend \$300,000,000 for boots and shoes, the importance of the discovery, which will reduce this expense four fifths, can be imagined. Leather men assume to think that such a discovery is impossible, but say if this Professor secures such a patent they might as well shut up their business and factories. This discovery will be of peculiar interest in Pictou, Halifax and Cumberland Counties.—*Monitor*.

It has been estimated that about four hundred million feet of lumber have been manufactured at or near Ottawa during the present year.

There is considerable activity in shipping at Hantsport and building is brisk, a new store for H. Davison being finished. Parker's rink is nearing completion, and the Hantsport P. & M. Co. are erecting buildings 120 feet long by 55 feet wide. Their prospects are good, and they are handling a good deal of machinery now. Mr. Spicer's sash and door factory is about ready, and steam will be started shortly. So, taken all in all, the business outlook for Hantsport is encouraging.

The *Trade Review* announces that Messrs Hughes Bros., carpet manufacturers of Kidderminster, England, contemplate the establishment of a branch factory in Canada, employing about 200 hands, and using long staple Canadian wool in connection with English and Australian long staple. Hughes Bros' Kidderminster factory employs about 3,000 hands and produces about 1,000 rolls of carpet a week. Last year the total product was 56,000 rolls, or about 2,340,000 yards, the grades produced being of the highest quality—Brussels, Wiltons, velvets, tapestries and rugs. Hughes Bros' trade with Canada amounts to about £30,000 a year, on which they pay 25 per cent. duty. They have warehouses in different parts of the world, including St. Petersburg, Paris, Vienna, Berlin and the leading English towns. It would appear that Toronto has been selected as the site of the new works, and Montrealers are not at all pleased with this decision.

Says the *Kentville Star*, Maitland, Hants County, will have five new ships on the stocks during the coming year, the smallest of which will register 1000 tons.

On St. Mary's Bay, several large vessels are building. W. D. Lovett at Belavins Cove, is building one of 1000 tons, another at Gilberts Cove, and one at Metegan River, beside several small vessels, are all timbered out and men are planking them.

Large quantities of wood and lumber are being shipped to Rockland, Maine, and other places all along the shore from Barton and Metoghan. Five vessels left Weymouth loaded as above, in one day last week.

PLASTER SHIPMENTS.—20,000 tons of plaster were shipped from Hants Co. during the month of August.

CITY CHIMES.

The Saturday afternoon band concerts in the public gardens are over for the season, much to the regret of the frequenters of that charming spot. It is noticeable that few besides nursemaids and their charges attend the gardens when there is no music on the programme. Many people like to take a walk through them and look at the really beautiful and artistic arrangement of flowers and ornamental plants, but unless there is some other attraction, they do not stay there. It is a pity that the band concerts could not be continued until frosts spoil the appearance of the gardens, as these two attractions, music and flowers combined, always draw an appreciative crowd of listeners and beholders. However, all good things come to an end, and the band concerts, following in the wake of many other blessings, have done so too. We must now make up our minds to "go in for" some other sort of pleasure, and as each season brings its own peculiar pleasures there can be no doubt that all tastes will be gratified.

General Sir John Ross, accompanied by a large party, including some Halifax ladies and gentlemen, will shortly leave for a trip to Vancouver.

The Wanderers' Amateur Athletic Club held their Annual Sports on Saturday last. The attendance was not large but the events were all well contested and worth seeing. George Tracey tried to beat Moffatt's record for half a mile, 1 m. 59½ sec., but was unsuccessful. He beat his own record, 2 m. 1 sec., made at the Carnival Sports by one-eighth of a second. He has gone to New York to take part in the half mile Championship Race at Travers' Island to-morrow afternoon. Space, or the want of it, prevents our giving details of the several events of the day. The prizes were presented by Mrs. G. Morrow, wife of the Vice-President, in the absence of the President's wife.

A cricket match will be played on the Wanderers' grounds, on Friday (this) and Saturday afternoon, commencing at 2 o'clock each day, between W. A. Henry's eleven and Lieut. Hamilton's eleven, the game being a benefit to J. K. Caesar, the Wanderers' professional. The game will no doubt be interesting, and there should be a large number of spectators.

On Monday morning the annual procession of the Royal British Veterans' Society took place, starting from the Drill Shed about half-past nine. It was headed by the 66th Band, which enlivened the route with excellent music. Red, white and blue sashes were worn by the members, as well as handsome bouquets, and the whole turn out was a particularly fine one. In the evening the annual dinner took place in Mason Hall, where about seventy-five members and guests sat down to a bountiful repast and spent a very pleasant evening.

Trinity Church was consecrated on Thursday by His Lordship Bishop Courtney. Rev. Mr. Sherman, of Jamaica Plains, Boston, Rev. Dr. Partridge, Rev. D. Meaury and the Rector of Trinity, F. H. Almon, took part in the service. The Bishop preached a most impressive sermon from the text, "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

The Bishop and Mrs. Courtney have gone to attend the Provincial Synod at Montreal.

Messrs. Lawson & Harrington gave a fishing excursion on board the steam tug *Goliath* on Tuesday. They had great sport and made some fine catches. We would particularize, but, as we wish to keep up our reputation for veracity, we are compelled to refrain from indulging in fish stories. Some of the guests, however, made startling statements as to the size and weight of the cod caught, which may be "salted to taste" by the incredulous.

It is rumored that the committees of the Church of England Institute are planning all sorts of pleasant gatherings for the winter evenings. A programme of lectures, concerts and social gatherings is being prepared, and an "Old Folks Concert" is talked of for October.

The services of praise at Grafton Street Church on Sunday last were treats to the lovers of sacred music and reflected great credit on both Mr. Powell, the organist, and on the choir under his directorship. Appropriate sermons were delivered by the Rev. S. R. Ackman and Rev. J. Strothard, morning and evening respectively. The services were of praise almost entirely, and the Rev. Mr. Strothard in his sermon alluded to the fact that praise is a most important part of the worship of God.

COMMERCIAL.

During the past week a fairly average amount of business has been transacted, though the oppressively warm, or rather sultry, weather has had a tendency to retard trade in general.

The want of rain is causing much suffering throughout the Province. In many sections wells have dried up, brooks and rivers have dwindled down, and the ground is parched. Cattle, horses and other beasts have to be in some instances driven for miles to obtain the water needed to sustain their lives. The maturing crops of course are injured, and if rain does not speedily set in, disastrous results may be expected. At the same time an extensive potato rot is reported throughout Ontario and Quebec, and, to some extent, in this Province and Prince Edward Island. This vegetable now commands in this market 80c. per bushel, and dealers confidently predict higher rather than lower figures in the near future. Payments on the whole have been satisfactory, and obligations are fairly well met.

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

	Week		Weeks corresponding to		Failures for the year to date.				
	Sept. 6, 1889	1889	1888	1887	1889	1888	1887	1886	
United States	143	176	157	119	153	7746	6878	6331	7004
Canada	25	21	22	31	22	1101	1178	878	811

The following are the Assignments and Business Changes in this Province during the past week:—Jno. McKinnon, Moncton, assigned; Hayward & Kenny, Brewers, Halifax, dissolved, continues under style of C. W. Hayward & Co.; Merchants Manufacturing Co., Yarmouth, trust deed to International Trust Co., Boston.

DRY GOODS.—A rumor that obtained in the wholesale trade last week that a decline had taken place or was imminent in the price of both grey and white cottons has been found on inquiry to be without foundation. In fact the reverse seems likely, as the raw material continues high, being quoted at 11½c. for December delivery. The mills are now working steadily on spring orders, and the same may be said of woollen manufactures. Trade in wholesale dry goods has generally been quiet since our last report, but the first spell of cool weather will, doubtless, revive orders for heavier wear. Travellers are preparing to go out with samples of winter goods. Sorting-up orders have been rather liberal during the past week.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—The strength of the iron market noted by us last week has experienced no break, the demand for pig iron at figures previously given being good. According to the statement of a well known dealer on the other side, speculation has been busy in Glasgow where profits have lately been made ranging from £1200 to £5,000, and one large operator is reported to have made £7,500 in warrants alone. Wrought iron scraps are firm with an upward tendency. There is a fair enquiry for tin plates. Sheet zinc is firm. The hardware trade is steady with a fair fall trade in progress and a much better one expected as the season advances. The strike on the other side is still interfering with business, and prevents large shipments of heavy goods coming forward. Ingot copper and tin are firm and buoyant.

BREADSTUFFS.—The situation of the flour market is unchanged. The demand has been slow from all sources and business has been dull and of a jobbing character. The feeling in the market is easy, but prices are nominally unchanged. Cable advices show that very little is doing in English grain markets. French country markets are dull. There has been little life in the Chicago wheat market, and business ruled dull. The general tone of the market was weak. Corn was also inactive but weaker, and prices fell off ½c. to ¼c. Last year the traders in wheat in New York found it a profitable operation to buy in Chicago against sales in New York. But the conditions are entirely different this year, and parties who are figuring for a coming together between the New York and Chicago markets again this season are more likely to see the present differences widen to 12c. or 15c. as they did some years ago. At Toledo wheat was weak and declined ¾c. to ½c. At St. Louis wheat was weaker and fell off ¾c. to ½c.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for pork in the local provision markets has been fair from both local and country buyers, and business was reasonably active but of a jobbing character. The demand for lard has continued slow and business in this line was dull, but the feeling is firmer. In smoked meats a fair volume of business was accomplished for the season of the year at steady prices. In Liverpool bacon was strong and advanced 6d. Lard was weaker and declined 3d. Pork and tallow were unchanged. The Chicago provision market has manifested considerably activity and a larger volume of trade was transacted, but the market was weaker and pork declined

5c. Lard was also weaker and fell off 2½c. to 5c. The hog market was strong and advanced 10c. to 25c. The cattle market was fairly active at unaltered prices.

BUTTER.—Very little business has been transacted in butter during the week and the market has continued quiet. There is a decidedly easier feeling in creamery which has fallen off quite 1c. Owing to the continued drought there is a firmer feeling in regard to dairy butter, but as there is no demand prices do not advance and very little business is done.

CHEESE.—Hardly anything is doing in the cheese markets, but the position remains practically unchanged. The market is purely a waiting one, as holders are not offering, and buyers do not appear to want goods. Therefore affairs are at a standstill so far as spot trading is concerned.

FRUIT.—Since our last report the demand for green fruit has considerably improved, and the market has been more active with a larger volume of business accomplished. As the fact becomes appreciated by consumers that the crop—especially of apples—is very short this year the enquiry for them and for other winter-keeping fruits increases.

SUGAR.—There has been rather more activity in the market for refined sugar under a good demand from the West, which indicates that the markets there are almost bare of stock. Some large lines are reported to have changed hands in consequence. There has also been more inquiry by local buyers. Refiners have not been selling much sugar to the trade, owing to the fact that there are some outside lots still offering on the market. The prospects for trade in the future look more encouraging as stocks have been reduced considerably at all points, and refiners are anticipating a more active business. The tone of this market is steady on granulated, but yellows are lower at the factory. Private cable advices from London were weak and noted a further decline of 1s. on prompt beet to 14s., which is the lowest for some time. Despatches from New York quote refined sugar stronger, and note an advance of ½c. with the market active.

MOLASSES.—Business in molasses has been dull, and holders do not look for much change for some little time yet. In the absence of any transactions prices are unchanged.

TEA.—There continues to be a good demand for low grade Japan teas, which are very scarce, and buyers find some difficulty in filling their wants. Owing to the great scarcity of this class of teas there has been considerable demand for low grade young Hyson, which is also in light supply. The tone of the market is strong, owing to the continued strong advices from abroad and the light stock held in Canada. In consequence holders seem to be confident of a further advance in prices in the near future. The market on the whole has been fairly active with a respectable volume of business doing.

FISH OILS.—“Our Montreal advices say that the market for cod oil is steady with last sales of round lots reported at 38c., and we quote 38c. to 40c., as to quantity. Halifax is steady at 36c. to 37c. In steam-refined seal oil there is a very firm feeling with prices quoted at 47½c. to 50c., Cod liver oil quiet at 65c. to 70c. for Newfoundland, and 92½c. to 95c. for Norway.”

FISH.—Receipts of dry and pickled fish continue to be unusually slack, which is in concord with the experience of the preceding portion of this season. The reports to date give no encouragement to hope for an immediate improvement. The weather is exceptionally fine. Reports from some localities show that codfish are plentiful, but, owing to the absence of bait, which has been the feature of this season, few are taken. A few lots of Cape Breton and Eastern Shore herring are arriving, but, though they command good figures for immediate consumption, there is no desire evinced by dealers to speculate on the future. Mackerel continue to be in very small receipt, but it is difficult to say whether the reported numerous small catches along the shore were not made, or whether the fishermen are holding back what they have secured in hopes of getting a better market later on. At any rate this fish is very scarce, and our advices show that prices have advanced to the utmost limit that the consuming public will stand, and higher figures are all “moonshine.” While receipts here of scale fish are very small, it is known that considerable quantities (chiefly of hake) are being held in first hands along the shore. An improvement on present figures will bring these reserves to market. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, September 10.—“Labrador herring of splendid quality are offered at \$5.25 per bbl. Cape Breton herring are quoted at \$5.75 to \$6. Dry cod is scarce, and prices are steady at \$4.50 to \$5.” Gloucester, Mass., September 9.—“We quote New Georges codfish at \$4.87½ per qtl. for large, and small at \$4; Bank, \$4 for large and \$3.25 for small; large hand-line do. \$4.25; Shore, \$4.50 and \$3.25 for large and small; Old Bank, \$3.50; New Dry Bank, \$4.50; cured cusk at \$2.75 to \$3 per qtl.; hake, \$2 to \$2.12½; haddock, \$2.50; heavy salted pollock, \$2 to \$2.12½, and English-cured do., \$2.62½ to \$2.75 per qtl.; Labrador herring, \$6 per bbl.; medium split, \$6; Newfoundland do., \$5; Nova Scotia do., \$7; Eastport, \$3; split Shore, \$4.75; pickled codfish, \$6; haddock, \$5; halibut heads, \$3.50; sounds, \$12; tongues and sounds, \$10; tongues, \$8; alewives, \$5; trout, \$15; California salmon, \$15; Halifax do., \$25; Newfoundland do., \$25.” Barbadoes, August 24.—“The market is demoralized by the heavy arrivals and the sale of about 500 casks, etc., ex *Victoria* from Lunenburg (soft) at \$8.31. Sales ex *Fruit Girl* from Harbor Grace at \$9.27 to \$10.27 for casks, and \$12.27 for drums. The *Scotia*, from St. John's, with some 600 casks, and the *Silvia*, with 445 casks, have also arrived. The *Scotia* has a large proportion of Labrador, for which \$11 is asked. The *Silvia's* cargo, of which two thirds is large, has also been stored. Quotations for export, \$15 for medium and \$17 for large. Pickled fish are in over-supply and dull. Last sales of herrings were at \$1.47 to \$1.53.” Georgetown, Demorara, August 16.—“The market continues in a state of demoralization, the consumption being of the most limited character. Halifax cod, best quality, \$18 to \$19; Newfoundland and soft cures, \$13 to \$16; boxes, \$3.50 to \$5, as to quality; haddock dull at \$16; hake unsalable at \$13 to \$14; herrings, \$2 to \$3.25, according to quality.”

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

Our Price Lists are corrected for us each week by reliable merchants, and can therefore be depended upon as accurate up to the time of going to press.

GROCERIES.

SUGARS.	
Cut Leaf.....	9½
Granulated.....	8½ to 9
Circle A.....	8½
White Extra C.....	8
Extra Yellow C.....	7½ to 7¾
Yellow C.....	7½ to 7¾
TEA.	
Congou, Common.....	17 to 19
“ Fair.....	20 to 23
“ Good.....	25 to 29
“ Choice.....	31 to 33
“ Extra Choice.....	35 to 36
Oolong, Choice.....	37 to 39
MOLASSES.	
Barbadoes.....	45
Demerara.....	42 to 45
Diamond N.....	45 to 50
Porto Rico.....	43 to 45
Cienfuegos.....	41
Trinidad.....	42 to 43
Antigua.....	42 to 43
Tobacco, Black.....	38 to 44
“ Bright.....	42 to 58
BISCUITS.	
Pilot Bread.....	3.25
Boston and Thin Family.....	7
Soda.....	7
do. in lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7½
Fancy.....	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS.

Stocks still continue light and farmers deliveries fair. New stocks are still very slack in Ontario. The returns of the crop throughout the Dominion are on the whole satisfactory. Wheat is a larger crop in Ontario than last year, while in Manitoba, from advices received to-day the crop is above the average and the quality excellent, barley and oats are also above the average. Hay is the largest crop for many years. Prices of flour are steady with a slightly falling tendency, supplies not in excess of demand. Some American flours coming into the market at 5cts. a barrel less than Canadian, so the American market must improve and the Canadian decline.

High Grade Patents.....	5.30 to 5.50
Good 90 per cent. Patents.....	5.10 to 5.25
Straight Grade.....	5.00 to 5.10
Superior Extra.....	4.90 to 5.00
Good Seconds.....	4.22 to 4.40
Graham Flour.....	5.40
American Supr. Extras, in bond.....	4.15 to 4.25
American 90 per cent, in bond.....	4.65 to 4.85
American Patents.....	5.15
Oatmeal.....	4.20 to 4.30
“ Rolled.....	4.25 to 4.35
Cornmeal, duty paid.....	2.70 to 2.80
Cornmeal, in bond, Boston.....	2.15 to 2.20
Wheat Bran, per ton.....	16.00 to 16.25
Shorts.....	19.00 to 20.00
Middlings.....	20.00 to 22.00
Cracked Corn, including bags.....	26.50
Ground Oil Cake, per ton.....	35.00
Moulce.....	26.50
Split Peas.....	3.75 to 4.00
White Beans, per bushel.....	1.95 to 2.00
Pot Barley, per barrel.....	4.85
Canadian Oats, choice quality.....	43 to 45
P. E. I. Oats.....	40 to 41
Hay per ton.....	12.00 to 12.50

The above quotations are carefully prepared by a reliable Wholesale House, and can be depended upon as correct.

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid.....	10.50 to 11.00
“ Am. Plate.....	11.00 to 11.50
“ Ex. Plate.....	12.00 to 12.50
Pork, Mess, American.....	15.00 to 15.50
“ American, clear.....	16.50 to 17.00
“ P. E. I. Mess.....	16.00 to 16.50
“ P. E. I. Thin Mess.....	11.50 to 15.00
“ Prime Mess.....	13.00 to 13.50
Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island.....	11 to 12
“ American.....	12 to 13
“ Cases.....	13.50 to 14.00
Hams, P. E. I. green.....	8 to 9
Duty on Am. Pork and Beef \$2.20 per bbl.	

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL—	
Extra.....	20.00
No. 1.....	19.00
“ 2 large.....	15.00
“ 2 small.....	none
“ 3 large.....	11.00
“ 3 small.....	11.00
HERKING.	
No. 1 Shore, July.....	4.50 to 5.00
No. 1 August, Round.....	3.50 to 3.75
“ September.....	3.50 to 3.75
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl.....	4.00 to 4.50
Bay of Islands, Split.....	2.00
“ Round.....	1.75
ALEWIVES, per bbl.....	2.50 to 3.00
CODFISH.	
Hard Shore.....	3.50 to 3.75
Bank.....	3.25 to 3.50
Bay.....	3.50 to 3.75
SALMON, No. 1.....	18.00 to 19.00
Haddock, per qtl.....	2.21
Hake.....	2.00
Cusk.....	1.50
POLLOCK.....	1.50
Hake Sounds, per lb.....	12½
COD OIL A.....	26 to 30

The above are prepared by a reliable firm of West India Merchants.

POULTRY.

Turkeys, per pound.....	15 to 16
Geese, each.....	none
Ducks, per pair.....	70 to 80
Chickens, “.....	65 to 70

The above are corrected by a reliable victualler.

LIVE STOCK.—at Richmond Depot. Steers best quality, per 100 lbs. alive..... 4.25 to 4.50
Oxen..... 3.50 to 4.00
Fat Steers, Heifers, light weights..... 3.00 to 3.50
Wetters, best quality, per 100 lbs..... 4.00 to 4.50
Lambs..... 3.50 to 4.00

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualler

LOBSTERS.

Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing).....	5.25 to 6.00
Tall Cans.....	4.80 to 5.00
Flat.....	6.20 to 6.40
Newfoundland Flat Cans.....	6.35 to 6.50

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Apples, Gravensteins.....	3.00
Apples, No. 1, per bbl.....	1.75 to 2.50
Oranges, Jamaica, per bbl, repacked.....	7.50
Lemons, per case.....	7.00
Cocoanuts, per 100.....	3.50 to 4.00
Onions, New American, per lb.....	2½ to 2¾
Dates, boxes, new.....	5½ to 6
Figs, Valencia.....	6½ to 7
Figs, Elme, 5 lb boxes per lb.....	11
“ small boxes.....	13
Prunes, Stewing, boxes and bags, new.....	5½ to 6
Bananas, per bunch.....	1.75 to 2.50
Pine Apples, per doz.....	2.50 to 3.00

The above quotations are furnished by C. H. Harvey, 10 & 12 Sackville St

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	23
“ in Small Tubs.....	18 to 20
“ Good, in large tubs.....	16 to 18
“ Store Packed & oversalted.....	14
Canadian Township.....	18
“ Western.....	17
Cheese, Canadian.....	10
“ Antigonish.....	10½

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer in Butter and Cheese.

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Wool—clean washed, per pound.....	15 to 22
“ unwashed.....	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1.....	5
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1.....	5½
“ under 60 lbs., No 1.....	5
“ over 60 lbs., No 2.....	4½
“ under 60 lbs., No 2.....	4
Cow Hides, No 1.....	5
No 3 Hides, each.....	3
Calf Skins.....	25
“ Deacons, each.....	10 to 15
Lambskins.....	15 to 20
Tallow.....	3

The above quotations are furnished by WM. F. FOSTER, dealer in Wool and Hides, Connors' Wharf.

LUMBER.

Pine, clear, No. 1, per m.....	25.00 to 28.00
“ Merchantable, do do.....	14.00 to 17.00
“ No 2, do.....	10.00 to 12.00
“ Small, per m.....	8.00 to 14.00
Spruce, dimension, good, per m.....	9.50 to 10.00
“ Merchantable, do do.....	8.00 to 9.00
“ Small, do do.....	6.50 to 7.00
Hemlock, merchantable.....	7.00
Shingles, No 1, sawed, pine.....	3.00 to 3.50
“ No 2, do do.....	1.00 to 1.20
“ spruce, No 1.....	1.10 to 1.35
Laths, per m.....	2.00
Hard wood, per cord.....	4.00 to 4.25
Soft wood.....	2.25 to 2.50

A YARN OF THE P. AND O.

As there were but very few passengers on board the Peninsular and Oriental steamer *Sicilia*, outward bound for the Far East, we did not anticipate the usual amount of fun and festivity which are, strangely enough, more remarkable features of life on outward-bound than on homeward bound steamers. But what we missed in frolic we certainly had made up to us in the shape of excitement. We numbered about a dozen in all, but of these three only need individual description.

The principal person, in accordance with the ancient dictum that a woman is at the bottom of everything, was a pretty young widow, a Londoner, who was on her way to join her friends living in Shanghai. The worship of the fair sex is nowhere more ardent than aboard ship, partly, perhaps, because its members contrive to put on under such exceptional circumstances their most captivating airs and graces, and chiefly, it must be admitted, although the admission is ungallant, because, beyond eating and sleeping, there is little else to do than to offer homage to whatever goddess presents herself. Hence Mrs. Fuller, as she was named, reigned sole and unapproached monarch of the ship. Had she been other than she was she would have occupied this position, but being tall and fair and graceful, she assuredly merited every tribute of admiration laid at her feet. The darts she unconsciously shot around fixed themselves most firmly in the hearts of the remaining members of the prominent trio to be described. The first was a young Englishman named Goodhew, going out to the consular service in Yedo; the other was a young Irishman named MacWhirter, going to the same city in the Japanese Government Telegraph Department. Goodhew was as typical an Englishman as was MacWhirter a typical Irishman, indeed, more so, for Mac was a victim to a most un-Milesian failing—he could not take a joke. Goodhew was a big, broad-shouldered, ruddy-faced, blue-eyed, fair-haired fellow, who ate like an alderman, was always laughing when he was not eating or sleeping, and was half the life and soul of our little community. Terence MacWhirter was the other half. He could sing a capital song and tell a capital story, his story-telling powers eclipsing his song-singing, inasmuch as with the gravest conceivable demeanor he would endeavor to foist upon us the most papable fiction as the most solemn truth. "As true as o'm standing here," was a concluding phrase of his, which soon became a catchword on board, and synonymous with what was most extravagant and improbable.

The apple of discord which the fair Londoner was destined to throw amongst us fell between Goodhew and Mac, who, long before she joined us at Brindisi, had singled out each other as opponents upon the one particular question of belief or disbelief in ghosts. Strangely enough, Goodhew, who had won the Humane Society's medal for saving life, was a firm believer in the theory that the departed from this life revisit their old haunts. Equally strange was it that Mac, although a fervid, imaginative Irishman, poo-hoohed ghosts and omens and visions and dreams and second-sight as being unworthy of the consideration of a practical nineteenth-century human being, and the more instances Goodhew quoted in support of his creed, the more violently would Mac exclaim: "Now, look ye here, Mister Goodhew; oi'll stand the man an onlimited dinner up to a couple of sovereigns who can prove that he has ever seen a ghost, an' if a man can show me a ghost, bedad, oi'll show him what oi'll do wid it!"

The arguing matches and disputes between the two opponents formed our principal amusement during the tedious passage from Southampton to Brindisi. Then Mrs. Fuller came on board, and their antagonism assumed a new shape. Goodhew helped her on board. Score No 1 for the Englishman. But Mac lent her his cane-seat chair, and equalised matters. Goodhew sat next to her at table; but Mac sat opposite, which was as good, for in talking to her he was obliged to raise his voice, and by so doing obtained a monopoly of the conversation. To her credit it must be said that she behaved exactly as a young lady placed in such peculiar circumstances should behave. She showed no partiality to one more than to the other. She laughed heartily at Mac's jokes, and listened attentively to Goodhew's common-sense and common-places. If one of them gained a trifling advantage one day, it was made up to the other the next, and so, whilst conscientiously she believed she was pleasing both, in reality she was stirring up a fire between the two which was fated to burst into a tragedy.

So matters went on. By the time Alexandria was reached, we, the audience, agreed that Goodhew held a slight advantage, inasmuch as the passage across the Mediterranean having been stormy, poor Mac spent the greater part of his time in his berth; whilst Goodhew, who was a good sailor, was brought into uninterrupted contact with Mrs. Fuller, who was also *mal-de-mer* proof.

It may be imagined that when we were sick of quoits and "bull-board" and deck-cricket and walking-races, the little comedy played by the trio formed our chief amusement. Its ups and downs, its various phases, its situations, were subjects of attentive watchfulness on our part. We were like a party of special correspondents taking notes of an important campaign. We received from one another news of victory or defeat, of attacks foiled, of successful stratagems, of bold strokes, of now moves, with as much earnestness as if our own interests were at stake with the issue of the contest. If one of us hurried forward with a joyful face, it was not to tell of a confident prophecy on the part of the skipper that we should have an easy time in the mousoon, or that we should make Aden ahead of schedule-time; but to relate some splendid stroke on the part of Mac, or an admirable counter delivered by Goodhew. Occasionally there were uninteresting lulls in the conflict, and during these periods we were driven to our wits' end for amusement, and the time passed slowly and heavily; but when the battle was in full swing the long hours of the tropical day sped but too quickly. Our doctor took an especial interest in the drama, and by virtue

of his official position was enabled to see far more of its ins and outs and by-play than we outsiders, and often when matters seemed to slacken a bit would infuse fresh life and fire by some adroit, mischievous remark.

Open hostility soon became the order of the day between Mac and Goodhew. Hitherto they had been simply cold and distant to one another, interlarding their conversation profusely with "Sirs" and "I beg your pardons," but by the time we reached Penang they were hardly civil to each other. The climax was reached at Penang. According to the usual custom a party was made up to visit the celebrated waterfall. Most of us went: Skipper, Doctor, Mrs. Fuller, Goodhew, Mac, and half a dozen of us outsiders. We arrived at the waterfall after the well-known broiling ascent, rhapsodised over it, sketched the joss-house, partook of a sumptuous tiffin beneath its roof, and were about to return to the quay, when Mrs. Fuller espied a dead buzzard floating in the waters of the pool. "Oh, how I should like a few feathers from that beautiful bird!" she exclaimed.

Mac and Goodhew rushed to execute the commission. We outsiders never dreamed of interference, as we foresaw an important scene in the drama. Mac was armed with his walking-stick, Goodhew had seized a long bamboo stem. Mac was upon one side of the pool, Goodhew on the other, and the buzzard floated in the middle between them.

The faces and figures of the two men were perfect studies of sternness and resolution, they stretched and craned, they knelt, they floundered, they hopped up and jumped down, for the time-being the universe of each of them was concentrated in that palm-shaded pool. But the bird stuck resolutely in the middle, in spite of coaxing and flopping and all sorts of cunning endeavors to waft it to one side or the other. Suddenly a puff of wind carried it towards Mac. His face lighted up with joy, and he uttered a smothered "Hooroo!" In a moment his walking-stick was under it, he was slowly but surely pulling it towards him; when there was a vision of a sort of fishing-rod in mid-air, a momentary struggle and splash, and Goodhew triumphantly dragged it towards him. Mac made a desperate dash at the retreating spoil, missed his footing, and fell plump into the pool. Our long-restrained feelings were no more to be kept in, and the laughter which followed awakened the echoes of the solitary Penang waterfall. To emerge from the water, hatless, dripping and vanquished, was humiliating enough for poor Mac; but when he looked at Mrs. Fuller, and saw that she was endeavoring to stifle immoderate laughter with her pocket-handkerchief, his cup of misery was full, and without another word he strode off ahead of us on the path leading to the Settlement, and was soon lost to view.

We sailed that evening for Singapore. Mac was not visible. Next evening, however, as we were sitting on deck after dinner smoking our cigars and gazing at the peerless panorama of the tropical heavens, we saw him come on deck. We hushed our talk, for we felt that something was pending. Goodhew was sitting by Mrs. Fuller's chair—that is, poor Mac's chair—at some distance from us. Mac seeing this, strode up and down the deck behind them. Presently, Mrs. Fuller rose, wished us good-night, and disappeared below. We nudged one another, watched round the corner of our eyes, and listened.

Mac strode up to Goodhew, who was approaching us. "Mr. Goodhew, he said, "oi call that a dirty mane trick!"

"What do you mean, sir?" angrily retorted Goodhew, stopping short.

"Oi mane what oi say, sir," said Mac. "It was a dirty mane trick. Mrs. Fuller asked me to get the bird for her, and oi got it; and you come in with a pole like a mast, and you fish it out under me very eyes!"

"Under your very stick, you mean, Mac," said Goodhew, laughing.

"No matter what oi mane!" exclaimed the infuriated Irishman. "Oi mane, that when one gentleman receives a commission from a lady, or another gentleman executes it by a mean trick, the other gentleman's gentleman at all at all—but a cad, Mister Goodhew, a cad!"

"I say, Mac, draw it mild," said Goodhew, in his turn irritated, "we're not all bogtrotters here!"

"Is it bogtrotter ye're callin' me!" exclaimed Mac in a frenzy. "Bedad, oi'll tache ye to call a MacWhirter a bogtrotter, ye spalpeen!" And he sprang at Goodhew furiously.

Goodhew seized him by the waist, and in another minute would be certainly dropped Mac overboard, had we not jumped up and interposed. Mac danced and kicked and struggled and used every vilifying expression he could. Goodhew also was endeavoring to wrest himself from our grasp, but we held on, and the opponents seeing that they could not get at each other, gradually desisted from trying.

"Doctor!" said Mac, after a breathing-space, "this is an affair of immediate settlement."

"Pooh! my dear fellow," said the officer, "who can fight duels on the deck of a P. and O. steamer? Better wait till we get to Hong-kong, there's plenty of room there."

"Hong-kong be it then," said Mac—"Mister Goodhew, oi'll send ye a card in the morning."

"All right, Mac," replied Goodhew, who was recovering his good temper. "Send as many as you like. But don't you think we're a couple of fools to be going on in this absurd way about a trifle?"

"A trifle ye call it?" roared Mac. "An' if there's a fool hereabouts it isn't Terence MacWhirter; but ye needn't travel very far to find him."

The doctor whispered in Goodhew's ear. The latter nodded and said: "All right, Mac. You challenge me to a duel. I accept! Pistols?"

"Of course," replied Mac. "Ye didn't think oi mane fishing-rod! Insulting a MacWhirter's no trifle, oi tell ye."

So they separated. It may be imagined that the chief topic on board during the interval between Singapore and Hong-kong was the approaching duel. Mac had given out more than once that he was no novice; and he certainly

shown himself a dead-shot with a rook-rifle at bottle or pieces of wood; but whether, considering the extreme excitability of his nature, he would preserve his calmness on the field of battle sufficiently to make any use of his accomplishment, we were inclined to doubt. Goodhew had never fired a pistol in his life; but there was an easy, calm confidence about him, that foretold no want of nerve on his part.

"Pat," said the doctor, on the evening before our arrival at Hong-kong, "haven't you a qualm of conscience about going to shoot this poor fellow?"

"Faith, doctor," replied Mac, "the odds are even. If he wins the toss, he shoots me."

"You're not afraid of the consequences of manslaughter?" continued the doctor. "I don't mean the judicial consequences, but the remorse, the fear of being haunted?"

"Doctor," said Mac, "oi took ye for the only sensible man on the ship, and ye go and talk blarney about haunting and all that. Oi tell ye doctor, oi'm not a believer in spirits; and if oi kill Goodhew, and his ghost makes a pother about me afterwards, oi'll have to settle him as well. Look ye, doctor, ye and the whole lot of 'em want to get me off this duel, but oi've been insulted; and if oi put up with it, oi'll not be worthy of the name of MacWhirter at all."

The next evening we steamed into Hong-kong harbor. Mrs. Fuller was on deck, admiring the effects of the great mountain shadows upon the moonlit water, and of the innumerable twinkling lights from the shore, which mount up and up until they seem to mingle with the stars.

Mac was standing by her chair. "Mrs. Fuller," he said, in a low impressive voice, "this is a beauteous scene. It reminds me of Dublin Bay or the Cove of Cork. It is a sad scene."

"A sad scene, Mr. MacWhirter!" said Mrs. Fuller. "Why, I was just thinking it was a gay scene, with all those lights, and"—

"It is a sad scene for those who are looking at it for the last toime, Mrs. Fuller," said Mac in an almost sepulchral tone.

"Gracious! Mr. MacWhirter, what do you mean?" asked Mrs. Fuller. "What a dreadfully uncomfortable thing to say!"

"Oi mane, Mrs. Fuller," replied Mac, "that this toime to-morrow night there'll be one less passenger on board the *Sicilia*."

"Why, of course, Mr. MacWhirter; for I suppose our little company will be broken up here, and it is never pleasant separating from kind friends."

"Ye mistake me," said Mac. "The moon that will shine to-morrow night will look upon the corpse of either Mister Goodhew or of Terence MacWhirter; and it'll be all for the sake of yerself, Mrs. Fuller."

Mrs. Fuller saw that Mac was serious, and the idea flashed across her mind that the two rivals for her hand were about to fight a duel on her account, so she resolved to take the earliest opportunity of speaking to the captain about it.

She did speak to the captain, who spoke certain words to her in return.

Very early the next morning, before even the sun had peeped round the corner of the Victoria Peak, the captain's gig put off from the *Sicilia*. In it were the captain himself, the doctor, Goodhew, Mac, and we outsiders. We were soon alongside the Bund, and in a few seconds were being whisked away in the direction of the Happy Valley as fast as chairmen could take us. We went swiftly by the cemetery gate and the Grand Stand to the extreme end of the Valley, where there was no chance of interruption.

After each of the combatants had been armed with one of the captain's pistols, the doctor measured fifteen paces. The coin was spun into the air. Mac won the toss, and took up his position, as did Goodhew.

"Captain," said Goodhew, "if—if I fall, you'll find a memorandum as to the disposition of my property in a tin box in my cabin. Here's the key."

"At the word Three," said the captain, "Mr. MacWhirter will fire."

Mac raised his pistol, half closed his left eye, and took aim.

"One! Two! Three!"

He fired. Goodhew, with a cry, pressed his hands to his head, and then fell like a stone with one deep groan. The red stain on the right temple told Mac the fatal truth. The Irishman's vaunts and threats had been justified.

"You've done it, Mac!" whispered the captain in a voice of agony. "Come away as fast as you can. The doctor will attend to the poor fellow, if life still remains."

And so Mac and the captain hastened away, leaving Goodhew on the ground, with us gathered around him.

As we were to shift over to the smaller steamer which was to convey us to Yokohama the next day, and were to bid farewell to Mrs. Fuller and the captain and the old *Sicilia*, the banquet that evening was of an unusually lavish description: the champagne went merrily round with jest and gibe, as if there had never been such a being as Goodhew in existence. Even Mac aroused himself after a few glasses, although at first he was rather solemn, and remarked: "Ye're a rum lot, all of ye. If oi'd been killed instead of Mister Goodhew, ye'd have enjoyed your dinner and drink all the same. Oi'm sorry for him; but it'll be a lesson to Sassenachs not to insult Irishmen."

Then Mrs. Fuller's health was drunk, and the captain's, and every one else's, and not until a small-hour of the morning did we think of breaking up.

"I say, Mac," said the doctor, "aren't you afraid of seeing poor Goodhew to-night?"

"Whisht, doctor; ye've taken more than's good for ye!" was the contemptuous reply.

As the ship's bell tolled two o'clock, we prepared to turn into bed, when the saloon door opened quietly, and a tall figure, ghastly white, with a crimson patch on its face, glided a few inches in. Mac was seated next

to the door, and saw it. His cigar fell from his fingers, beads of perspiration burst upon his forehead, and he trembled violently.

"What on earth is the matter, Mac?" we asked.

"Why!—Don't ye see? There, at the door!—Him! Mister Goodhew!" stammered Mac.

"Nonsense, man, you're dreaming. There's nobody there at all!" we said.

"Strikes me you've had a drop too much, Mac," said the doctor, quietly. The figure still stood there with its eyes fixed on Mac, who, after remaining for a few moments petrified with horror, rushed with a shriek into his cabin.

Such a night as the poor fellow passed will never be known to any one but himself, although it was manifest that he was undergoing extreme agony by the groans and smothered cries which we heard for a long time after he had turned in. He was not visible at breakfast the next morning; nothing was seen of him during the process of transferring passengers, mails, and baggage from the *Sicilia* to the Yokohama steamer; and we began to fear that the poor fellow had really been affected by what he had seen, and had taken some rash step. However, about an hour before our starting-time, it was reported that Mac had come on board. There was a festive assembly in the saloon, the captain, doctor, and officers of the *Sicilia* being our guests, although an unusual spruceness in the general costume proclaimed that the affair was something more than a mere return of the compliment paid us by the captain of the *Sicilia* on the previous evening.

The doctor had risen to his feet, was clearing his throat preparatory to an important speech, when the saloon door was pushed open, and Mac looked in not the careless, swaggering Mac of past days, but Mac haggard, weird, scarcely human, with unkempt locks and bloodshot eyes. Goodhew was seated next to the pretty Londoner. "Hillo, Mac, old fellow, come in, come in, you're just in time," he said.

"By the powers!" exclaimed Mac, ye're not dead, Mister Goodhew!"

"No, old fellow," replied Goodhew, with a laugh. "But if your pistol had carried a bullet, I should have been."

"But the blood on your forehead—I saw it," cried Mac. "And Mrs. Fuller—she's wid ye, I see!"

"No, no, Mac, wrong this time," returned Goodhew, smiling. "There was no blood on my forehead, and it isn't Mrs. Fuller that's beside me."

"Whisht, man! I'm not draming now, I know what I'm talking about," exclaimed Mac. "D'ye mane that there was no blood on your forehead after I'd hit ye, and d'ye mane that it isn't Mrs. Fuller alongside of ye at all?"

"Yes, old fellow," said Goodhew, rising, and stretching out his hand to the bewildered Irishman. "The mark on my forehead was only a little red paint carried in the palm of my hand, and roady to be slapped on the moment you discharged your deadly weapon, and the lady"—

"Yes, yes, the lady!" interposed Mac with eagerness.

"The lady was made Mrs. Goodhew about a couple of hours back," calmly replied the Englishman. "Give us your hand, and drink our healths."

Mac did both, and ever after remained a firm friend of Goodhew's, although always a little touchy on the subject of ghosts.



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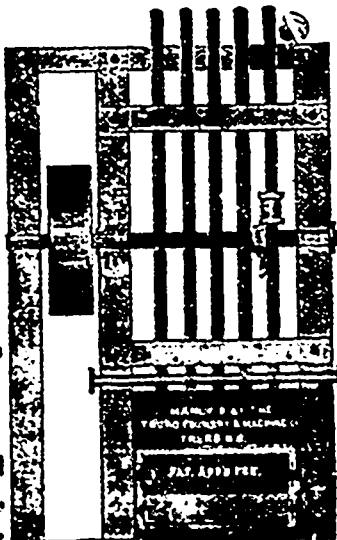
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MINING.

The gold mining outlook of the Province never was so bright as at present, and the cause of the prosperous condition of the industry is easily accounted for. When gold was first discovered there was a wild rush to the gold fields, money was most injudiciously expended by men who knew nothing about mining; and as an inevitable result, many of the mining ventures proved complete failures. Not all of them, by any means, as the Lawsons, the McClures, the Snows, and many others, accumulated large fortunes with the primitive machinery at their disposal, and a reference to the Mines Reports will show that from the commencement the yield of gold in proportion to the money invested and the labor performed, has been larger in Nova Scotia than in any other part of the world. But in spite of this, the fact remains that the large companies from abroad, first operating in the Province, met with very poor success. Reckless managers were appointed, who squandered the funds on surface plant and machinery, and spent most of their time in fishing and shooting. As a result the end was disaster, and in the London market the gold mines of this Province were damaged to an extent hard to realize when the true cause of failure is known. In fact to this day there is very little use in applying to London for money to work our mines, and we are practically cut off from the world's great centre of capital. This is not an unmixed evil, as London company promoters and London capitalists, at least many of them, seem to care more to make their thousands in floating a mine than in working it successfully. Nothing but a bonanza mine can stand the attacks of these princes of hoodlums and have anything left for the shareholders, and as we do not claim this as a bonanza country the chances of any of our gold mines turning out profitable investments when floated in London are indeed slim. The present growth of the industry is a healthy one, largely free from speculation in its wilder forms, and has been brought about by judicious investments of comparatively small capitals in the hands of practical miners, many of them Nova Scotians who have served a long apprenticeship in the actual working of our gold leads. These men know exactly how to go to work, do not see the necessity for thousands of dollars of capital, but with the small sums at their disposal, carefully feel their way, and when the development of the mine warrants it, put up small crushing plants and are soon pounding out gold enough to pay working expenses. It often happens that a few months work repays all the outlay and yields a handsome profit besides. In this careful manner most of our paying gold mines have been developed, and the steady returns have drawn to the Province numbers of practical mining engineers and miners from the States who have not been slow in discovering that our gold mines are most profitable investments, and have so reported to capitalists in that country. The result is that to-day many mines are being purchased at far figures, and judicious business men stand ready to snap up any good properties that may offer. The industry is still in its infancy, but the field is a large one and such rapid progress is now being made that we are safe in predicting that a very few years will prove to the world that Nova Scotia gold mines are of incalculable value.

(From Our New York Special Correspondent.)

The following appeared in the New York Evening Telegram of the 31st inst., and has attracted quite a deal of attention and curiosity to know if the sale is genuine, and the property worth the amount paid, as the price—over hundred thousand dollars—is a pretty good round sum:—"We Buy Halifax Gold Mine.—Halifax, N. S., Sept. 3.—The Northup gold mine at Rawdon has been sold to an American syndicate. The price paid is said to be \$100,000." On referring to the "Report of the Department of Mines of Nova Scotia for the year 1888," "The Northup-Dimock Company of Central Rawdon, presumably the same property referred to in the despatch, began milling in August, and up to the end of the year had returned 835 ozs. from 37 tons of quartz, etc." This is pretty good for a starter, but can it be kept up? anything like that proportion? Who the parties are who have gone into this syndicate has not leaked out as yet, but it is hoped that justice will be done the property, and the scheme not made one of the "stock jobbing order," as has been too frequently done by those who have had charge of Nova Scotia properties. It is rumored that a Company is being formed to work the "Mill Village" property, situated, I think, in Lunenburg County. Some developments have already been made, the ore running 5 ounces to the ton. If this is verified by tests now being made, the probabilities are that a fully equipped plant will soon be stirring up that section of the Province. The parties interested, so says report, "will run it on business principles, and not list the stock." Probably not, as long as it pays well as private enterprise.

Yours,

P.

PRINCE'S LODGE.—The excitement over the discovery of gold at Birch Cove has been heightened by the claim of Mr. Gray, the owner of the freehold, that he was the discoverer of the district and that he had been "jumped" through the agency of the expert whom he had asked to inspect the property. The matter has now been amicably arranged through the transfer to Mr. Gray by Mr. Archibald of a third interest in the 30 areas. It is of course only a prospect, but already mining men are giving their opinions pro and con. It seems to be a fact that the ground has been prospected at different times and abandoned, but that is no reason why the present discovery should be condemned until some development work has been done. The advocates of the district claim that the rich Montague leads which are almost due east on the other side of the Basin crop up here, and that development will prove that a most important discovery has been made. To practically test the question Mr. Archibald will at once sink a shaft in one of the leads, which at the surface averages 12 inches wide and which

also shows free gold over a distance of 100 feet. The quartz is in a vein and slate formation, and as there is very little surface and no water to contend with, the work of developing may be cheaply and expeditiously done. Mr. Morrison, an experienced gold miner, will have charge of the works and in a few weeks will be able to determine whether the district is of sufficient value to warrant the erection of a stamp mill. In the mean time the whole district has been covered by enthusiastic gamblers in gold mining areas. The property on which the discovery has been made, was the suburban residence of the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, when he was in command of the forces here.

CENTRAL RAWDON.—As will be seen on reference to the letter of our New York correspondent the sale of the Northrup, Dimmock Mine for \$100,000 has caused considerable comment in New York. That the sale is a *bona fide* one there is no doubt, the terms being, we are informed, \$50,000 cash, and \$50,000 in six months. Up to the end of June this year the sworn returns at the mines office were 1,528 ozs. gold from 590 tons quartz crushed, and the return for August was 189½ ozs. from 85 tons crushed. These returns coupled with the large average product last year point to the fact that the purchasers of the mine have secured a very valuable property, and the price, in view of the large gold yield, seems most reasonable.

SOUTH UNIACKE.—The Thompson et al areas which adjoin the Withrow Mine to the east have been well opened up and the Withrow lead sunk upon. We are informed that it proves very rich being fully as good, if not better, than on the Withrow property. In the immediate vicinity some American capitalists have over 200 areas, and we are given to understand that the work of prospecting these will soon be begun.

ARDOISE HILL.—The Ardoise Hill Gold Mining Company are in trouble, the sheriff having attached the new mill.

Capitalists are reported to be on the way to inspect, with a view of purchasing, the property prospected by Mr. Pushie, and which is owned by some New York gentlemen.

A valuable addition to the geological literature relating to Cape Breton is Mr. E. Gilpin's paper on "The Minerals of the Carboniferous," read before the Nova Scotia Institute of Natural Science, January 14th, 1889, and now published in pamphlet form. In this paper Mr. Gilpin describes the gypsum deposits of the Island, and treats of the salt, iron, silver, lead, copper, celestite, barytes, building stones and oil of that rich mineral region. The paper is written in Mr. Gilpin's happiest style and its perusal will prove interesting and instructive to the unscientific as well as to the scientific reader.

At the invitation of the local committee Mr. Gilpin is now preparing a paper to be read before the Institute of Mining Engineers at its coming meeting at Ottawa.

From the *Gold Hunter* we glean that the mines in the Whiteburn District are fairly prosperous. At the Graves Mine, managed by Mr. Edward Whidden, two leads are being worked to advantage. At Molega the Parker-Douglas Mine ably superintended by Mr. J. E. Barss is being vigorously worked. Preparations are being made to add five stamps to the mill, and several new and promising leads have been opened. The Burrill-Johnson Co. of Yarmouth have the contract for the additional stamps and also for a new mill for the Caledonia Company.

News from Alaska is to the effect that the Bear's Nest Gold Mine recently purchased by the Duke of Sutherland and a syndicate of English capitalists has turned out perfectly worthless. The loss to the syndicate amounts to the snug sum of \$2,000,000. Had they put their money into Nova Scotia gold mines how different would have been the result.

MONTAGUE DISTRICT.—Montague still continues to boom, and the predictions made about the celebrated New Albion Mine two weeks ago are fully verified. In proof of this it is only necessary to call at the office of Mr. Annand the owner, or on the manager at the works and have a look at the quartz now being mined. In the first week in September fully \$7,000 in gold was taken out of this famous mine, and the lead has now changed from frequent rich pockets of gold to a continuous pay streak charged with gold, iron, pyrites and quartz. This is only a commencement, and in a short time the public will be astonished at the rich returns from this mine.

GOLD LEADS.

The following are the official gold returns so far received at the Mines office for the month of August:

District.	Mill.	Qtz. crushed	Ozs. Gold.
Salmon River.....	Dufferin.....	500	219
Oldham	Oldham G. M. Co.....	95	173
Uniacke	Phoenix.....	200	214
S. Uniacke	Withrow.....	30	164½
Central Rawdon.....	Northrup.....	85	189½
Ecum Secum.....	Eureka.....	65	35½
*15 Mile Stream.....	Egerton G. M. Co.....	168	77½
*For July	".....	152	78

Govt.—Georgetown, Demerara, August 16—Exports are steadily increasing—from 30th July to 13th August 752 ozs., 8 dwts., 13 grs., valued at \$4,460.08, making a total to date this year of 15,376 ozs., 23 dwts., valued \$286,970.93. Exports to same date last year were 9,309 ozs., 7 dwts., 6 grs., valued at \$171,726.78.

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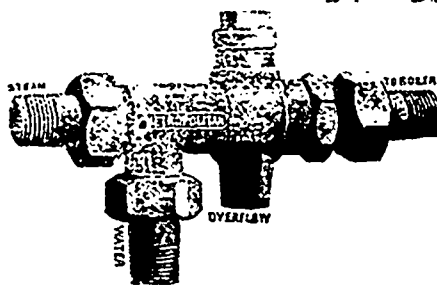
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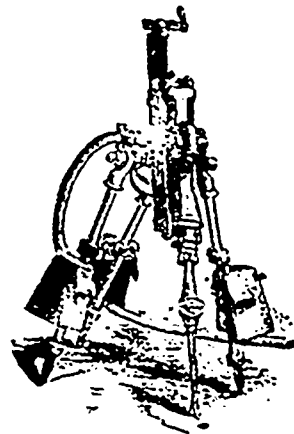
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A RUN FOR LIFE.

A prisoner had escaped from Dartmoor Prison. During a dense fog, which had suddenly enveloped a working convict-gang, one of them—a man notorious for being perhaps the most desperate character amongst the many desperate ones there—had contrived to escape, and, for the present at all events, had eluded capture.

It was not a particularly pleasant piece of news for us to hear, considering that we had, attracted by a very tempting advertisement, taken a small house for the summer months not very far distant from the famous prison itself. We were tired of seaside places; it seemed as if we should enjoy a change from our every-day life in London more if we were in some quiet secluded spot, far from uncompromising landladies, crowds of over-dressed people, and bands of music. Every day we scanned the papers with a view to discovering something to suit us; and our patience was at last rewarded by coming across the following advertisement, to which I promptly replied: "To be let for the summer months, a charming Cottage, beautifully situated on the borders of Dartmoor, containing ample accommodation for a small family, with every convenience; a good garden and tennis-lawn; also the use of a pony and trap, if required; and some choice poultry. Terms, to a careful tenant, most moderate. Apply to A. B., Post-office, &c."

The answer to my inquiries arrived in due time, and everything seemed so thoroughly satisfactory that I induced my husband to settle upon taking the place for three months without a personal inspection of it previously. The terms were two pounds ten shillings a week, and that was to include the use of the pony-trap, the poultry, and several other advantages not set forth in the advertisement. The only drawback—rather a serious one—was that Mr. Challacombe, to whom the place belonged, had informed me that it was about three miles from a station. However, with the pony-trap always at hand, even that did not seem an insuperable objection. He expatiated upon the beauty of the scenery; the perfect air from the heather-clad moors, and lastly, requested an early decision from us, as several other applicants for the Cottage were already in the field.

To be brief, we agreed to take it; and on a scorching day in July, our party—consisting of two maid-servants, my husband, and myself, and our only olive branch, a most precious little maiden of three years old—started from Paddington Station en route for Exeter, where we were to branch off for our final destination, Morleigh Cottage. The pony-trap was to meet us, and Mr. Challacombe had promised that we should find everything as comfortable as he could possibly arrange; and as sundry hampers had preceded us, I had no fears as to settling down cosily as soon as we should arrive.

The journey to Exeter by an express train was by no means tedious; we rather enjoyed it. As our branch train slowly steamed into the wayside station, we seemed to be the only passengers who wished to alight; and presently we found ourselves, with the exception of a solitary porter, the sole occupants of the platform. At one end of it lay a goodly pile of our luggage, which the said porter had in a very leisurely manner extracted from the van.

The pony-trap was to meet us; and as Mr. Challacombe had assured us it would not only hold four grown-up people and a child, but a fair amount of impedimenta, we were under no anxiety as to how we were to reach Morleigh Cottage.

"Is there anything here for us?" my husband inquired of the porter.

"No, sir; not that I know of."

"From Morleigh Cottage?" Jack explained.

"No, sir," he repeated. "But chance it may come yet."

"Chance, indeed," I echoed in a low tone. "It will be too disgraceful, Jack, if Mr. Challacombe has forgotten to desire the carriage to be sent."

We both proceeded to the other side of the station, and gazed through the fast-falling twilight up a narrow road, down which the porter informed us the pony-trap was sure to come, if it was coming at all—which did not seem probable after a dreary half-hour's hopeless waiting for it.

In the meanwhile, we beguiled the time by asking the porter some leading questions with regard to the surroundings, &c., of Morleigh Cottage; all of which he answered with a broad grin on his sunburnt, healthy face.

"How far is the Cottage from here?" Jack inquired.

"Better than six miles."

"Six miles!" I exclaimed—"O Jack, Mr. Challacombe said it was about three."

"It's a good step more than that," observed the porter, with a decided nod of his head.

"It is a very pretty place?" I said interrogatively.

"It isn't bad, for them as likes it," was the guarded and somewhat depressing response.

I felt my spirits sink to zero. I had persuaded Jack to take it; he had suggested that we should go to see it first; but the advertisement had been so tempting, and the idea of the other longing applicants had made me so keen to secure it, that I felt whatever it was like I must make the best of it, and contrive that Jack at least should not repent of having been beguiled by me into, as he expressed it, taking "a pig in a poke."

"The pony-carriage is sure to come," I said in a confident way, once more straining my eyes up the deserted road. As I uttered the word pony-carriage, I detected a distinct grin for the second time on the man's face, which was presently fully accounted for by the appearance of our equipage coming down the deeply rutted road. Imagine a tax-cart of the shabbiest, dirtiest description, with bare boards for seats, and the bottom strewn with straw; the pony, an aged specimen, shambling along, with a harness in which coarse pieces of rope predominated. It was a pony-trap with a vengeance.

I could almost have cried when it drew up, and I saw Jack's critical eye running over all its shortcomings. And it was all my fault.

It was too late to recede from our bargain now; all that we could do was to bundle into the horrible machine, and endure as we best could an hour's martyrdom driving to Morleigh Cottage.

Our groom was a civil boy of about fifteen, clad in ordinary working-clothes. He managed to sit on the shaft or somewhere, and to drive us back, as Jack of course had no idea of the direction; and judging from the solitariness of the scene, we should not have been wise to depend upon chance passers-by to direct us.

Arrived at last, we found the Cottage was just two shades better than the trap. It was a tiny abode, and desolately situated as it was possible to conceive; the only redeeming point about it being that it was clean.

The next morning, which happened to be a very wet misty one, we surveyed our garden and domain generally. The tennis-lawn was spacious enough, and the garden, to do Mr. Challacombe justice, was well stocked; but the place itself was like the city of the dead—so silent, so quiet, so lonely.

But as the weather improved we got out most of the day, which rendered us very independent of the small low roofed rooms. Jack and I took long walks, and occasionally we utilized the pony-trap, taking with us our little Rose and her nurse.

We began to think soon of asking some of our relations to visit us; and the first to whom I sent an invitation was an elderly cousin, who resided in London, and who was in rather delicate health. I candidly explained the out-of-the-way nature of the place we were in, but desisted upon the great pleasure it would be to have her, and my entire conviction that she would do her an immense amount of good. She came; and it was very fortunate for me that she did so, as about three days after a telegram had reached us requesting my husband to lose no time in returning to town, in consequence of one of his partners being taken ill. It was raining when he left; and I watched the wretched shandrydan disappear down the road with feelings I could scarcely repress—a sense of foreboding evil seemed to oppress me. I tried in vain to shake it off, but only partly succeeded in doing so. Cousin Susan endeavored to console me by reminding me constantly that Jack had promised to return in a day or two.

Jack had just been gone for one week, when Rose's nurse, a pleasant girl of about twenty, came to my room and informed me of the occurrence I have already alluded to—"A prisoner had escaped."

Nothing could have frightened me more, and I was afraid it might alarm Cousin Susan, so I charged Margaret on no account to let it reach her ears. Very likely even now the man was captured; it was rare indeed that a convict ever escaped; but I had heard stories of their eluding capture, until, driven by sheer starvation, they often surrendered themselves to any stray passer-by, to whom the reward might or might not be of some consequence.

That very morning we had arranged to drive to a rather distant spot to get some ferns. I would fain have deferred the expedition; but Cousin Susan was already preparing for it, so I could only have postponed it by giving my reasons; and the chance of encountering the convict seemed too small to risk terrifying her by telling her of it at all.

It was a lovely morning when we started, and Cousin Susan became quite enthusiastic over the "frowning tors and wind-swept moors."

"Don't you admire them, Helen?" she said.

"They are very grand," I admitted.

"Oh, so lovely, so wild!" said Susan.

I was glad she liked them.

The ferns were to be found in a sort of ravine, which was reached by a narrow lane; on one side was almost a precipice, overhanging a streamlet, now nearly dry, but one which the winter rains soon transformed into a torrent; on the other side was a wood, composed principally of stunted oak-trees, with hardly any foliage, and singularly small; but all around the trees was a thick sort of underwood.

We had left Tom the stable-boy with the trap by the roadside, and I had privately resolved not to let my cousin penetrate farther into the ravine than I could help; but she was so charmed with its wealth of rare ferns, that she skipped from one point to another with an amount of dexterity and nimbleness I had never before given her credit for.

"I do think we might collect quite a hamperful, Helen!" she said, kneeling down as she spoke to dig up a root most energetically.

"We had better come another day, then," I responded. "I don't want to be late of getting back, so, if you don't mind just taking a few specimens—when Jack is with us we can come again."

"Now or never!" gaily rejoined my cousin, little imagining how soon her own words were to be applicable to ourselves. She pounced joyfully upon her ferns, and had collected quite a small heap, when I suggested that we had better tell Tom to tie the pony to a gate, and come up to carry them down for her.

"O no!" said Cousin Susan. "I will carry them myself. Do help us here just a minute, Helen."

By this time we were some distance up the ravine; the walk was narrow and winding; we had gone farther than even I had intended. I bent down to give her the assistance she wanted in raising up some lovely lichen from the trunk of a dead tree. As I did so my eyes wandered some distance from where we were standing towards a fallen tree. I fancied—perhaps it was only fancy—I knew I was in a very nervous state, and apt to imagine, but I fancied I saw a movement just beyond the tree—it was within twenty paces of us. I felt my face grow icy cold; my veins seemed chilling; for a moment I feared I was going to faint. Death must be something like what I felt on that sunny day in August when I stood in the Devonian ravine with my unconscious cousin. I looked again. There it was more distinctly visible than ever—a line of drab-coloured clothing, and presently

a side-view of the most villainous-looking countenance it was ever my fortune to behold. If I could without alarming her get my cousin to retrace her steps about ten yards, we should have turned a corner, and then I could tell her enough to hurry her onwards. I know she was nervous—more so, perhaps, than myself; but I knew we were in imminent peril while in such close proximity to this desperate and, from his escape, doubly desperate man.

"Susan," I said—my voice seemed so hard and dry and strange!—"you have passed all the best ferns here."

"O no; I haven't," said Susan joyously, approaching two steps nearer the crouching convict.

"Am I to throw these away?" I continued, holding out one of her best specimens, and, as carelessly and indifferently as I could, moving one, two, three steps nearer the corner.

"No; of course not," she exclaimed, hurrying towards me now. "Why Helen, what are you thinking of?"

I moved a few steps on; and in a few more, Susan and I would both be out of sight of that fallen tree.

"There is a much better one here," I said, keeping my face well averted, for I felt if she looked at me she would see its ashy paleness.

"Where?" she asked. "Wait a minute, and I'll come for it." To my horror, she retraced her steps towards her heap of ferns, and carefully counted them, whilst I waited in a state of terror words cannot describe. But she came at last, and I tottered with her round the fateful corner.

"Don't be frightened," I said, "but come quickly, ask no question. Do as I tell you, Susan."

She paused, affrighted. "Good gracious, Helen, have you seen a wild beast?"

"Worse," I murmured. "Do not run, but lose no time."

I ventured to glance behind. Nothing was visible; but every moment was precious; we must reach the pony-trap and Tom. Once all together, the convict would surely not venture to attack us, and I knew that being on the high-road alone would in itself insure our safety. But we had not reached it yet; a long rough narrow path had to be traversed. If the man suspected we had seen him, nothing would be easier than for him to overtake us and make short work of us. I thought of Jack, of Rose, of my happy life. Everything seemed to float through my mind as I half led, half dragged Susan after me. We had gone perhaps a shade more than half-way, when I once more turned round. In the distance, on the path over which we had just passed, to my unutterable consternation, I beheld the convict hurrying towards us.

"Run, Susan!" I panted—"run for your life."

Another twist in the road hid us momentarily from his sight, but I knew he was after us, running now as fast as, or perhaps a good deal faster than we were, though we were now both of us flying along at a pace which only the peril we were in could have enabled us to sustain.

"For your life!" I repeated. "Run, Susan!"

I held her hand. Narrow as was the path, we managed to struggle onwards together and to keep ahead of our pursuer. Mercifully we had had a good start; and it had only been on second thoughts, some minutes after we had disappeared, that the man had elected to follow us. I felt if I once let Susan's hand go, she would be lost. Ever and anon she stumbled; once she nearly fell; but she recovered herself well, and though panting terribly showed no signs of succumbing.

But he was overtaking us; I heard him coming faster and faster, nearer and nearer. I heard him breathing behind us, and I felt another instant and he must be upon us.

"Help!" I shrieked.

"Help!" echoed poor exhausted Susan, in a still shriller treble.

I heard an oath, awful in its profanity, hurled at us; but the steps seemed to pause.

"Help! help!" I shrieked again.

We plunged forwards. I heard as in the distance the sound of horses' feet galloping towards us. Another moment and we were on the high-road; Susan speechless, her dress half torn off her with our terrible race, her hat gone, and otherwise in a dishevelled condition; I feeling faint and sick—but safe—thank God! both of us quite safe—with not only Tom, seated in the shandrydan, staring in mute amazement at us, but with three stalwart mounted warders, who were even then in quest of the convict.

They captured him an hour afterwards, after a terrific struggle, which was made all the more terrible from the fact of his having possessed himself of a knife, with which he attempted to stab the warders.

Jack came back the next day; and as his partner's illness had assumed a rather serious aspect, he told me he must give up Morleigh Cottage, and we could finish our holiday at Eastbourne or some place nearer town. "I never could leave you here again, my darling," he said; "after such an escape, I can't risk another." So we all, Cousin Susan included, returned to our cosy house in Seymour Street, and afterwards proceeded to the seaside, where in due time Susan and I both fully recovered from the shock we had in that Devonshire ravine.

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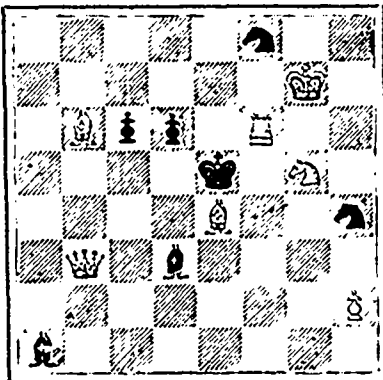
CHESS.

The proprietors of THE CRITIC offer two prizes—to consist of books on Chess—to those subscribers who shall send in the greatest number of correct solutions during the current year. No entrance fee required.

Solution to problem No. 95, P to Kt8 becomes Kt. Solved by Mrs. H. Moseley, C. W. Lundy and J. W. Wallace.

Second Prize Problem Pen and Pencil Tourney.

PROBLEM No. 97. BLACK 7 pieces.



WHITE 7 pieces. White to play and mate in 2 moves.

GAME No. 78.

Awarded Messrs. Frank Rudd and Wehle's special prize of \$50, for the best game in the New York tournament. Notes by W. H. K. Pollock in the Baltimore Sunday News.

(GIUOCO PIANO)

- WHITE: J. Mason. 1 P to K4, 2 Kt to KB3, 3 B to B4, 4 P to Q3, 5 B to K3, 6 P to B3, 7 QKt to Q2, 8 P to QR4. BLACK: I Gunsberg. 1 P to K4, 2 Kt to QB3, 3 B to B4, 4 P to Q3, 5 B to Kt3, 6 Kt to B3, 7 Q to K2.

The profound combinations, by which in this game Gunsberg makes capital out of the possibilities created by scientific Mason, are almost indescribable, even when seen and analyzed.

- 9 B to QKt5, 10 P takes B, 11 B takes Kt ch, 12 P to QKt4, 13 Castles, K R, 14 Q to K2, 15 P takes P, 16 P to K4, 17 Kt to B4. B to K3, B takes B, P to QR3, P takes B, Castles, K R, Kt to Kt5!, P to KB4, B takes P, B to Q2.

Well conceived The object is to manœuvre the Knight to K3, a better sq., while immediately preventing Black from playing P to QR4 or P to Q4.

- 18 Kt to K3, 19 P to B4. Kt to B3, P to Kt3. Mr. Teed, in his lucid notes, explains here: "Not dangerous, as White's Q to B is off, in fact the advance of Pawn opens a way for his own Knight to reach K3 and Q5, as will be seen."

Even Mason may be excused for having failed to foresee the Mephistophelian subtlety by which his opponent avails himself of this flaw.

- 20 P to Kt3, 21 R to B2, 22 Q to Kt2, 23 QB to K sq, 24 QR to K2, 25 Kt to K sq. Kt to R4, B to R6!, Kt to Kt2!, Kt to K3!, R to B2!, QR to KB sq.

The Knight is clearly obliged to move away in favor of the hostile Knight.

- 26 R to Q2, 27 Kt (K3) to Kt2. Kt to Q5, Q to Kt4!. 27 Kt to Q sq would have avoided such sudden disaster, but would not have saved the game.

- 28 K takes B!, 29 K to B sq. B takes Kt, Q to K6.

The only move to save this piece for a moment, but giving Black an opportunity for a marvellous consummation of skill and brilliancy. Kt to Kt6!!!

30 Rosigns. If 30 Q takes Kt Black mates in two moves. If 30 R to K2 or B2, R takes R ch. 31 R takes R, Kt to Q7 ch! and wins.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

All Checker communications and exchanges should be addressed to W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton Street, Halifax.

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We have only a few copies left of the Barker Reed match games. Players desiring to secure one should send in their orders at once. Price 50 cents.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 131.—Position — Black men 1, 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 19, 20; white men 10, 15, 18, 21, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 30, 32; white to play and win:

Table with 3 columns of numbers representing game positions. 21 17 8-12 18 15 9-13, 1-7-21 16 11 10-14 7 11, 27 23 12-16 3 8 6-9, 20-27 11 7 14-18 15 10, 23 7 16-19 8 11 9-14, 3-19 7 3 1-6 11 15, 32 16 6-10 11 7 w. wins.

VAR. I

Table with 3 columns of numbers. 7-23 32 7 8-11 26 23, 27-18 3-19 2-25 22 19-26, 20 27 17 13 11-16 30 23 white wins.

VAR. II

Table with 3 columns of numbers. 25 21 10-15 1-10 10-26, 6-10 26 22 18 14 30 7, 13 6 white wins.

GAME XXVII—SWITCHER

By A. E. Burnett, Lyons, N. Y., in American Checker Review.

Table with 3 columns of numbers. 11-15 17 10 15-22 a-25 21, 21 17 6-15 25 18 1-3-7, 9-14 21 17 8-11 32 27, 25 21 5-9 27 23 2-7-11, 15-19 17 13 11-16 15 10, 24 15 2-6 29 25 6-15, 10-19 30 25 10-14 13 6, 23 16 7-10 18 15 1-10, 12-19 22 18 4-8 27 24 b-white wins.

(a) When Denvir played this game against Wright to this stage the latter took 32 27, and Denvir won as follows:—

Table with 3 columns of numbers. 32 27 27 24 31 24 24 15, 14-17 16-20 6-9 8-11, 25 21 23 16 13 6 15 8, 9-14 20-27 1-19 3-19 black wins.

VAR. I

Table with 3 columns of numbers. 3-8-11 3-12 1-5 19-26, 15 8 32 27 26 22 22 17 white wins.

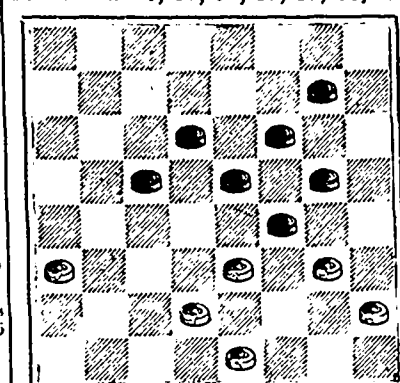
VAR. II

Table with 3 columns of numbers. 7-10 16-20 20-27 10-19, 27 24 23 16 31 24 24 15 white wins.

VAR. III. 8-12 27 24 12-19 32-16, c-31 27 16-20 26 22 white, 3-8 23 16 20-27 wins.

(c) If 15 11, then 14-18, 23 5, 19-24 draws. (b) Mr. Burnett leaves it here as a white win, but our Checker Editor claims that Denvir should have drawn, and submits the position as

PROBLEM No. 133. By Wm. Forsyth, correcting A. E. Burnett. Black men—8, 10, 11, 14, 15, 16, 19.



White men—21, 23, 24, 26, 28, 31. Black to play and draw.

Our Checker Editor is authorized to receive subscriptions for the American Checker Review. Subscription \$2 per year; single copies 10 cents.

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