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HALIFAX, N. S., OCTOBER 17, 1890.

{ VOL 7
{ No. 42

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THE CRITIC,

Published every Friday, at 161 Hollis Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia

BY
CRITIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Edited by C. F. FRASER.

Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

Remittances should be made to A. M. FRASER, BUSINESS MANAGER.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It is a cause of gratification to all Canadians to find our Governor-General taking such a practical interest in the people and the country whose Queen he represents, as to visit the different parts of the Dominion. His Excellency and Lady Stanley have everywhere been joyfully welcomed, and expressions of loyalty have attended them on every hand. By their geniality a most favorable impression has been created in the minds of all who have been presented to them.

A new departure is about to be taken by some of the brewers of this city. It is proposed that the Army and Navy (S. Oland, Sons & Co.) and the Nova Scotia (A. Keith & Son) breweries amalgamate and form a joint company, limited. C. W. Hayward & Co. also propose to turn their brewery into a joint stock company. Both of these companies propose to become incorporated and to issue share stock and debentures. These will be first offered to the retail trade here, and any portion not here taken up will be sold in England. The reasons for this movement are obvious. There is considerable rivalry between the different breweries, and prices have often to be shaded to secure the adhesion of customers. If, however, a customer is induced to take stock in either company he is bound to patronize it. Then the money realized from the sale of stock will enable both companies to enlarge their plant and facilities, and will also leave a good cash working capital on hand, enabling them to manufacture enough in winter to last the year and even to store some for old stock. Such in brief is the outline of the proposed measures as we understand them.

Occasionally strange cases come up for trial in courts of law, and one of the strangest yet was recently tried in Iowa. The story as told by the *Utica Herald* runs thus:—"Last spring, after a grand pyrotechnic display over the State of Iowa, a big aerolite fell in Winnebago County. Peter Hugland found the hole it made on entering the earth and dug it up. What was left of it consisted of a sixty-six pound mass, in appearance a black stone. Hugland sold the interesting chunk to Professor Winchell, of Minnesota. Then John Goddard, the owner of the land which caught the aerolite, instituted an action for replevin. When the case came up in court, the lawyers on both sides were in a quandary as to what was the proper line of argument, there being no legal precedents covering so novel a case. So each side claimed everything both on and beyond the earth. The courts, however, decided in favor of the owner of the land, declaring the meteor to be a part of the realty. Professor Winchell has appealed to the Supreme Court of Iowa. Its decision may still further complicate the case, for it is a question whether, under the federal mining laws, the United States hasn't an interest in this aerolite."

Cardinal Manning, who has perhaps more knowledge of, and influence with, the working people of England than any other man in Britain, in speaking recently of working women and their wages said:—"I think the time has now come for strenuous and proper efforts to be made to protect the working women and to secure to them equal fairness in the matter of their hours of work and their wages as men now obtain." This is outspoken and manly. Every man who loves justice will agree with the Cardinal that a woman who performs as much labor as a man, and performs it as well—which many of them do in spite of all that is said against them—should have the same wages as are paid to the man. It is unfortunate that the need of work often forces a woman to give her services at a low rate. Organization is what is wanted.

Many people will remember the visit of the *Great Eastern*, the largest vessel ever built, to Halifax. The *Pall Mall Gazette* speaks of her thus:—"Who would recognize the shattered hull which now lies at low tide high and dry on new ferry shore of the Mersey as the *Great Eastern*, which, in 1868, was the wonder of the world? Where once was her stern, the rudder-post, with the tiller attached to it, towers out of the water like a gaunt skeleton; and lower down the rudder itself can be seen intact. For seventy or eighty feet forward the bulwarks and sides have disappeared nearly to the keelson, and all that connects this part of the vessel with her amidship's section is the keel, and above it the enormous shaft which, with its casing removed, lies exposed to view. Her bows have also disappeared completely. Of course her masts, her funnels and paddle wheels have all gone long ago. Viewed closely, by means of a boat, a vivid realization of her immense strength can be formed. Everything is massive and solid, and we are informed that the plates forming both her inner and outer skin—for the *Great Eastern* was built with a complete outer casing—are as good as when they were originally put in. It is this obvious strength and thoroughness of workmanship and material that makes her demolition all the more pitiful."

Maritime Union, we have often urged, is a consummation devoutly to be wished. We note with pleasure that Mr. T. C. L. Ketchum, writing in the *Toronto Week*, strongly advocates this scheme, setting forth the advantages that would accrue to the three Provinces concerned in a lucid and straightforward manner. After a comprehensive historical account of the division of the old Province of Acadia, or Nova Scotia, the name given to the whole territory now formed into three provinces, he speaks of the expense of keeping up three gubernatorial establishments where one would be sufficient. Continuing, Mr. Ketchum says:—"And here are less than a million of people, and the age is one of federation." And "Instead of three assemblies, with a total of 109 members, there would be one assembly, with, say, 50 members. Then following the good example set by Ontario and Manitoba, the criminal waste of the people's money in keeping up three Legislative Councils would be no longer a reproach for a wise and understanding people, and they would have no use for even one such council. Think of the money saved by such a union. See the waste of official machinery in each capital, and that it now takes three sets of clerks to accomplish what could be done by one set of clerks. Then there would be the prestige the Maritime Provinces would gain. Ontario, which has always been more or less afflicted with a spirit of boasting, and is constantly thanking the Lord that she is not as other provinces are, could no longer point to three small disunited provinces by the sea, whose main object in existence was to draw milk from her overflowing teats. She would see one grand Maritime Province managing her own local affairs economically and holding the key of the gate of the Atlantic Ocean, capable, perhaps, of giving her other lessons than how to manage her public schools. * * * Here is a chance for reform; a practical way of saving money and winning esteem. There are no parties in local politics down by the sea. It is the old story of the 'ins' and 'outs,' nothing more. Let a Maritime Union party arise. For once give the people a rest from lying and slandering; let them have the true state of affairs made known to them, and the reforms advocated here will be adopted. To be sure there would be difficult details arising. Where would be the seat of Government? What would be done with the holders of provincial securities? And, above all, what would become of the fifty provincial 'lords'? Again, to what purpose would the unused buildings be devoted? Where would be the capital? It is such questions as these which have hindered progress in every stage of the world's history. It is the little things that clog the wheels, and whoever takes up in good faith the question of Maritime Union, with a view of carrying it out, may have the best part of his life's work ahead of him, but he will be promoting a measure more sensible than many which people are asked to endorse." The man or the party which succeeds in bringing about this change will deserve the gratitude of all dwellers by the sea. There is no doubt that a union would be for the good of all.

The danger of a diphtheria epidemic is pretty well over now. The disease has not been making as much headway during the last two weeks as it had been doing before, and the precautions instituted to check its spread are still being enforced. Strict quarantine of families, where there are cases of diphtheria, or any other disease considered by medical men to be infectious, does much towards the safety of the community, if other precautions, attention to sanitary conditions, etc., are also attended to, but it should be remembered that it is a great hardship to poor people to be quarantined. Take for instance the case of a man who is able at ordinary times to support his family comfortably by his daily work. The weekly wages are depended upon for everything, and if the man and other grown-up members of the household are prevented from going to work, these are cut off at least for a time, and perhaps in some cases the situation may be forfeited altogether. In cases like these the community should pay the breadwinner his ordinary wages, not as a charity, but as a right. If work is suspended for the good of the community, the community should certainly see to it that no want is suffered in consequence.

When we reflect that ocean steam navigation was only commenced within the present century, and that the time consumed in travelling from St. Petersburg to New York by the steamer *Savannah* in 1819, was 26 days, the present rates of speed are astonishing. The following is given as the record of ocean greyhounds for the past nine years, showing how the Atlantic ferry is being steadily shortened:

			Days.	Hours.	Minutes.
Oct.,	1881	<i>Arizona</i> , Guion.....	7	7	23
May,	1882	<i>Alaska</i> , Guion.....	7	4	10
June,	1882	<i>Alaska</i> , Guion.....	7	1	50
May,	1883	<i>Alaska</i> , Guion.....	6	23	48
Sept.,	1883	<i>Alaska</i> , Guion.....	6	21	40
Sept.,	1884	<i>Alaska</i> , Guion.....	6	16	38
Oct.,	1884	<i>Oregon</i> , Guion.....	6	10	10
Oct.,	1884	<i>Oregon</i> , Guion.....	6	9	22
Aug.,	1885	<i>Eturia</i> , Cunard.....	6	5	31
May,	1887	<i>Umbria</i> , Cunard.....	6	4	42
May,	1888	<i>Eturia</i> , Cunard.....	6	1	52
Sept.,	1888	<i>Eturia</i> , Cunard.....	6	1	50
May,	1889	<i>City of Paris</i> , Inman.....	5	23	7
Aug.,	1889	<i>City of Paris</i> , Inman.....	5	19	18
Aug.,	1890	<i>Teutonic</i> , White Star.....	5	19	5

The fastest locomotives now in use are quite speedy enough to suit most people. It is asserted however that a speed of 100 miles an hour by steam locomotives is practicable and may be attained, and that even greater speed than this will be attained by electricity. Professor Elihu Thomson declared in a recent lecture before a scientific club, that he considered from 100 to 150 miles possible to be traversed when electricity furnishes the motive power. While in the steam locomotive there are reciprocating parts that must be put in motion, stopped and reversed continually, in the electric locomotive there is simply a rotary motion, which makes it possible to run with economy at much higher rates of speed. The Professor believes that if we could come back after another hundred years we would find 150 miles an hour to be the speed of travelling. He added, "It simply depends upon finding the necessary method of applying sufficient power, and building the locomotives to suit, arrangements being adopted to keep the cars on the track." The possibilities thus held out are not very enticing. There is something frightful about a velocity of 150 miles an hour and most people will be content to do their travelling at a more safe pace. The next generation may possibly, if educated up to it, enjoy being whirled through space at the rate Professor Thomson predicts.

Owing to the brilliant success of the Military Exhibition at Chelsea, England, it has been determined to hold a Naval Exhibition next year. The Queen has consented to be the patron, and has signified that she will be pleased to allow any objects of interest in her possession in connection with the Navy to be exhibited. The Prince of Wales has consented to be President of the Provisional Committee, and the Duke of Edinburgh will act as one of the Vice-Presidents. Among the various sub-committees formed is one to which is entrusted the duty of obtaining from private collectors the loan of pictures, historical relics and manuscripts, while another committee will assemble and arrange models showing the progress of marine architecture and engineering. The Exhibition will probably be held at Greenwich. Although the Saxon, Danish and Norman Kings of England had their warships, the ascertainment of the British Navy as a Royal force may be said to date from the accession of Richard I in 1189. Cœur-de-Lion had taken the Cross prior to his ascending the Throne, and soon after that event he agreed with Philip of France that they should rescue Jerusalem from the Saracens. A fleet was formed which rendezvoused at Dartmouth. They were partially armoured by additional bulwarks formed by thick shields. Among other projectiles they were armed with certain brazen tubes which vomited forth the terrible Greek fire invented by Callinicus, which is supposed to have been composed of naphtha, pitch and sulphur. Unlike any other combustible, water aggravated its fierceness; it could only be extinguished by vinegar or stifled with sand. The old chroniclers give a gorgeous description of the entrance of the English fleet into Messina. James II as Lord High Admiral worked wonders in the re-organization of the Navy. The other Royal seamen are: Prince Rupert, (nephew of James II,) the Duke of Grafton, (son of Charles II,) Prince William Henry, Duke of Clarence, (afterwards William IV,) the Duke of Edinburgh, and the two sons of the Prince of Wales. The Exhibition is immensely popular in England.

The *English Mechanic* comments on the importation of Canadian Cheese into Great Britain as follows:—"It is not generally known what an immense quantity of cheese now reaches this country from Canada. Last year the imports amounted to nearly 90,000,000 lbs. weight, and up to the middle of August the shipment from Montreal numbered 665,865 boxes, as against 553,449 in the same period in 1889, and 500,005 in 1888." This shows a satisfactory growth of the industry, and should stimulate our cheese makers to greater efforts.

The fears which were expressed by industrial papers some time ago that the supply of camphor was being exhausted are now somewhat allayed. The prices in Europe were very high last year for this germ, and a great impetus was given in consequence to the exportation of it from Japan. It may be that the supply is giving out in some districts, but it is stated that as fast as it does so, new forests of camphor trees appear to become available in others to an extent which prevents any diminution in the aggregate export. In Japan, Hiogo now exports more camphor than Nagasaki, owing to the exhaustion of the supply. In regard to using substitutes for camphor, a highly refined naphthaline is said to be an excellent substance for the preservation of woollens, furs and other articles from destructiveness of insects. The naphthaline is produced in several forms, the more useful being balls, tablets, scales, and granulated.

The Comte de Paris, fresh from conspiring against the French Republic, is meeting with every attention, in fact is being made quite a lion of, in the United States. At first this looks a little inconsistent, but as the Comte has always been on good terms with the United States, it is probable that the people of that country regard the French matter as altogether out of their jurisdiction—to use a slang term, "not their funeral"—and so they show those attentions due to a titled foreigner, who has borne arms in their cause. The Comte de Paris is reported to have said regarding his visit to America, that he returns only as a soldier seeking old friends and comrades of camp and field, and to revisit those scenes of the war in which he showed such devotion to the nation by placing his sword at its service. The *Philadelphia Ledger* says:—"In its time of need the Comte de Paris placed at our country's disposal his life and services, and it should, upon the coming opportune occasion of his visit, testify in generous welcome and hospitality its sense of indebtedness to him. That indebtedness is not represented alone by what he did in tent and field for the Nation during the War of the Rebellion. He has rendered larger and greater service since by giving to the world that comprehensive, faithful history of the war, which first gave to Europe a veracious statement of the cause for which the North fought, and of the patriotism, skill and courage with which it fought. The Comte de Paris' history of the Civil War in America is justly said to have revolutionized the opinion of Europe with regard to the contest between the North and South. For what he did as a soldier, and for what he has written as a historian, the people of America owe the Comte de Paris a great and lasting debt of gratitude. They should endeavor by the warmth of their welcome to show that they are sensible of their enduring obligations to him."

The Canadian branch of the Imperial Federation League has adopted the view that one most important part of the federation that would undoubtedly solidify and strengthen the British Empire, were it accomplished, is to promote such tariff changes as would give to each part of the Empire advantages in the markets of all. This is an eminently practical issue, and the present state of our commercial relations with the United States makes it of great importance. Canadian trade has hitherto been divided principally between Great Britain and the United States, but the fact that the latter country has passed a tariff bill that will unfavorably affect the trade of Canada is an argument for hastening the better condition of affairs that would be brought about by Imperial Federation. If the United States sees fit to rely on its extent of territory and general "greatness" in the matter of money and resources to supply its own needs, and shut out not only Canadian trade to a large extent, but also the trade of the Mother Country, it points to the conclusion that now is an opportune moment to bind the different parts of our Empire more closely together, and so make the loss of the United States market less severely felt. New channels of trade with the scattered colonies of the Empire and with Great Britain itself might be opened, which would not be interfered with by sudden and uncontrollable foreign legislation. The League holds that Imperial Federation would settle and end the uneasy restless feeling which is now injuring trade and checking enterprise; that it would strengthen the national confidence and security; that it would spread the trade of Canada, the world's fifth maritime power, over every sea and to the most distant land; and that it would be a guarantee of peace. These are reasonable contentions, and now, when necessity is driving us to look for new markets, it is well to consider the question in all its bearings, and Imperial Federation as a means to an end is surely not to be lightly passed over. In this connection the words of Prince George of Wales, in replying to the address of welcome from the citizens of Quebec during the recent visit of the fleet to that port, are significant. His Royal Highness said: "Nothing can diminish the close connection which must ever exist between the Dominion of Canada and the Royal Navy which guards its shores." This from the lips of Royalty implies that the sentiment of Great Britain towards Canada is one of confidence and hope. Annexation to the United States is out of the question—it is not desired, neither would Great Britain calmly part with one of the most precious of her possessions. Our sailor Prince, by his geniality and good feeling towards Canadians, has endeared himself to many, and those words of his at Quebec will help to spread the impression that Imperial relations are likely to be more firmly cemented than ever. The signs of the times point that way and the end is a desirable one.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

How to friz a bang—First catch your hair.

Dog days would be more acceptable if they were cur-tailed.

A woman may not make her husband tell her where he has been, but she can make him feel badly for having been there.

VERY PROSY.—She—All poets seem to be fond of the sunset.

He—Yes. It tells them that they have no more meals to buy for that day.

This poetical presentation impressed the court so favorably that the case was dismissed; and it is believed that the rhymster has established somewhat of a precedent.

Intercession is the very safety valve of love. When we feel that we can really do nothing at all in return for some remarkable kindness and affection, how exceedingly glad we are that we may and can pray.

BELLOWS.—“Do you suppose our ancestors were such inveterate gossips as we are?”

FELLOWS.—“Yes: if Darwin’s theory is correct, they were all tale-bearers.”

TOOK THE WIPER FROM HIS BOSOM.—Mr. Bingo—My dear, where did you get all those pretty pan-wipers?

Mrs. Bingo—Don’t you recognize them. They are your last summer’s flannel shirts.

“A POET LOVED A STAR.”—Miss Sweetness—Are you the “Poet that loved a star?”

Poet—Not exactly, but (taking her in his arms) I’m the one that loves a little heavenly body!

“Thank heaven!” said Shakespeare’s ghost, “and blessed be the cyclone!” “Why so grateful, William?” said the spook of Queen Elizabeth. “Because, your Royal Highness, the papers say that the cyclone has destroyed several Hamlets.”

Butler (at a fancy dress ball, who has been told to announce people by the characters they represent, to new arrivals)—What character? Ladies—Oh, no particular character. Butler (at the top of his voice)—Two ladies of no character in particular.

Feminine Nature.—Adult Son—“Mother, does a girl mean to encourage a man when she—” Mother—“My son, there is no need of going into details. When a girl starts out to either encourage or discourage a man the man never has any doubt about what she means.”

Life is very difficult. It seems right to us sometimes that we should follow our strongest feelings, but then such feelings continually come across the ties that our former life has made for us—the ties which have made others dependent on us—and would cut them in two.—George Eliot.

“Papa,” asked Johnny Withers of his father, who was a graduate of Boomtown University in ’58, “what is the meaning of ‘Semper fidelis?’” “Always fiddling, my son. It was a term applied to the Emperor Nero, who swam the Hellespont while Rome was burning,” replied the old man.

HAPPINESS

Like him who once sought for the fountain of youth,
We spend our lives seeking the waters of bliss;
But we find by the aid of the touchstone of truth
That they lie at the bottom of Duty’s abyss.

A COMMERCIAL TRAVELLER GETTING ANXIOUS.—A quizzical correspondent asks this poser:—“Notwithstanding the seriousness of hydrophobia could any of your readers explain if a cow that was bitten by a mad dog and a young woman who drinks the milk and allows her lips to come in contact with a commercial traveller’s, would he (the gentleman) be likely to become affected with rapid symptoms?”

A man was arrested in New York for drunkenness. He denied the charge in court, and put in this original verse in defence:—

He is not drunk who from the floor
Can rise and drink and ask for more;
But he is drunk who prostrate lies
Without the strength to drink or rise!

One of the most pregnant sentences that Beecher ever uttered was, “Do the best you can where you are, and when that is accomplished God will open a door to a higher sphere.” In actual life this truth is proved to be one of the natural laws in the spiritual world, and one of the natural laws in the business world, and one of the natural laws in the world of scholarship as well. These opening doors are always above us, and the ladder by which we climb to them is always the same. The rungs are individual duties well performed, and they must be mounted one by one.

Charming people, these exceptional people! Here’s a medicine—Dr. Pierce’s Golden Medical Discovery for instance, and it’s cured hundreds, thousands that’re known, thousands that’re unknown, and yet yours is an exceptional case! Do you think that that bit of human nature which you call “I” is different from the other parcels of human nature? “But you don’t know my case.” Good friend in ninety-nine out of a hundred cases, the causes are the same—impure blood—and that’s why “Golden Medical Discovery” cures ninety-nine out of every hundred. You may be the exception. And you may not. But would you rather be the exception, or would you rather be well? If you’re the exception it costs you nothing, you get your money back—but suppose it cures you? Let the “Golden Medical Discovery” take the risk.

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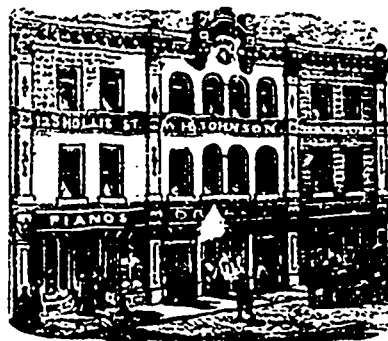
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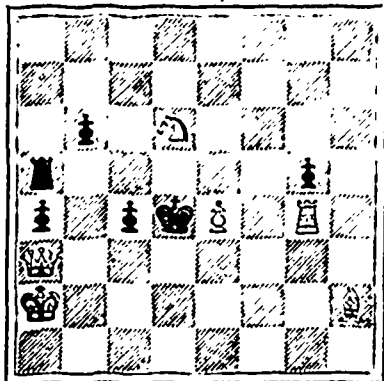
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CHESS.

Solutions of Problems No. 39 B to B7. Solved by C. W. L.

PROBLEM No. 41.

From the *Baltimore News*.
By O. Wurzburg, Grand Rapids, Mich.
BLACK 6 pieces.



WHITE 6 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME No 42.

The following beautiful game is one of ten played simultaneously, blind-fold.

WHITE	BLACK.
J. H. Blackburne.	Sheriff Spens.
1 P to K4	P to K4
2 P to KB4	P to Q4
3 Kt to KB3 ^a	KP takes P ^b
4 P takes P	B to KKt5
5 B to K2	B takes Kt
6 B takes B	Q to R5 ch
7 K to B sq	B to Q3
8 P to B4	Kt to K2
9 P to Q4	Kt to B4?
10 P to B5	Castles ^c
11 P takes B	R to K sq ^d
12 P takes P!	Kt to QR3 ^e
13 Kt to B3	Kt to K6 ch
14 P takes Kt	Q takes R ch
15 K to B2	P takes P ch
16 K takes P	R to K8
17 B to B4 ^f	P to KKt4 ^g
18 B takes P	R takes Q
19 R takes R	Q takes R
20 Kt takes Q	Kt takes P
21 Kt to K3	Kt to K sq
22 Kt to B5	P to B3
23 B to R6	R to Q sq
24 P to Q6 ^h	K to B2 ⁱ
25 B to B4 ^j	K to K3
26 B to K4	Resigns.

NOTES.

^a K P takes P is the best move, but Mr. Blackburne knows when to leave the book.

^b Q P takes P is the correct move.

^c In a game by Subleand Guretz Cornitz, the latter here played Kt to K6 ch; 11 K to Kt sq, Kt takes R; 12 P takes B, P takes P; 13 K takes Kt, Castles; 14 Kt to B3, Kt to Q2; 15 B to Q2, P to B4; 16 Q to K sq, Q takes Q ch; 17 R takes Q, Q R to K sq; 18 R to K6, and ultimately won.

^d The game now becomes difficult, and the blindfold player best sees through the complications, notwithstanding that he carries nine other games "in his head."

^e If Kt to Kt6 ch, 13 P takes Kt, Q takes R ch; 14 K to B2, P takes P ch; 15 K takes P, Q takes Q; 16 B takes Q, K to R3; 18 P to Q6, and White wins.

^f Splendid! Blackburne is evidently in magnificent form. After the exchanges now forced White must win.

^g "A very well meaning move." If White take the Rook he is mated, if not, the terrible Pawn at B7 is removed.

^h B to R6 looks better, but this is good enough.

ⁱ If Kt takes P White wins with 25 B to Q5 ch, Kt to B2; 26 Kt to K7 ch, Kt to R sq; 27 B takes Kt, R to Q2; 18 P to Q5, R takes Kt; 29 B to K6, etc. If White at move 28 play B to B8, then R to Q sq.

^j He might have played 25 B to R5 ch, K to Kt sq (if 25 Black play K to K3, then 26 B takes Kt, K takes Kt, 27 P to Q7, 26 P to Q7, Kt to B2; 27 Kt to K7 ch, K to R sq, 28 B to Kt4

^k The best thing to do under the circumstances. Mr. Blackburne has played grandly—and all with nine other games going simultaneously without sight of the board—a truly marvellous feat.—*Birmingham Weekly Mercury*.

LINCOLN'S MELANCHOLY.

Those who saw much of Abraham Lincoln during the latter years of his life, were greatly impressed with the expression of profound melancholy his face always wore in repose.

Mr. Lincoln was of a peculiarly sympathetic and kindly nature. These strong characteristics influenced, very happily, as it proved, his entire political career. They would not seem, at first glance, to be efficient aids to political success; but in the peculiar emergency which Lincoln, in the providence of God, was called to meet, no vessel of common clay could possibly have become the "chosen of the Lord."

Those acquainted with him from boyhood knew that early griefs tinged his whole life with sadness. His partner in the grocery business at Salem was "Uncle" Billy Green, of Tallula, Ill., who used at night, when the customers were few, to hold the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons.

It was to his sympathetic ear Lincoln told the story of his love for sweet Ann Rutledge; and he, in return, offered what comfort he could when poor Ann died, and Lincoln's great heart nearly broke.

"After Ann died," says "Uncle" Billy, "on stormy nights, when the wind blew the rain against the roof, Abo would set thar in the grocery, his elbows on his knees, his face in his hands, and the tears runnin' through his fingers. I hated to see him feel bad, an' I'd say, 'Abo don't cry'; an' he'd look up an' say 'I can't help it, Bill, the rain's a fallin' on her.'"

There are many who can sympathize with this overpowering grief, as they think of a lost loved one, when "the rain's a fallin' on her." What adds poignancy to the grief sometimes is the thought that the lost one might have been saved.

Fortunate, indeed, is William Johnson, of Corona, I. I., a builder, who writes June 20, 1890; "Last February, on returning from church one night, my daughter complained of having a pain in her ankle. The pain gradually extended until her entire limb was swollen and very painful to the touch. We called a physician, who after careful examination, pronounced it disca e of the kidneys of long standing. All we could do, did not seem to benefit her until we tried Warner's Safe Cure; from the first she commenced to improve. When she commenced taking it she could not turn over in bed, and could just move her hands a little, but to-day she is as well as she ever was. I believe I owe the recovery of my daughter to its use."

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

A large shipment of hay was made to England from Montreal last week. Diphtheria is epidemic at the quarries near Ottawa. Sixty cases are reported.

A new military journal to be known as the *Canadian United Service Gazette* is about to be started, with headquarters at Toronto.

The Governor General and party visited the flag ship on Tuesday morning. A salute was fired from the ships and sailors manned the yards.

A pamphlet relating to the Province of Manitoba has been received by us. One hundred farmers testify to the success attending farming in Manitoba.

It is probable that the public schools will re open on Monday next. Diphtheria and other infectious diseases are not so prevalent as they were a few weeks ago.

Hon. C. H. Tupper has received a beautiful silver trowel from the directors of the Chignecto Ship Railway, in commemoration of his laying the corner stone of their dock a month ago.

The execution of Morin, the Montgomery murderer, who was to have been hung to-day, has been postponed till November 26th, to allow of an appeal being taken to the Supreme Court.

Archbishop Cleary will, at Kingston, Ont., on Sunday the 26th inst, be invested with the pallium. Laymen and clergymen from all parts of the Dominion and the United States will be present.

Another murder is announced, this time from St. Phillippe, Quebec. The victim is named Bergevin, and he was shot by a 19 year-old lad named Lefebec, son of the man with whom his victim was employed.

Representives of the Allan and Dominion steamship lines have assured the Government that practically unlimited cold storage accommodation will be supplied by them for the shipment of eggs and poultry to Great Britain.

John Truesdale and his son Watson, of Port Dover, Ont., are under arrest on a charge of poisoning Nettie Truesdale, wife of the elder prisoner. This is another added to the long list of crimes which have taken place recently.

It is expected that the Comte de Paris will visit Montreal and all the French cities in Canada shortly. Some opposition to giving him a reception is manifested among the Republicans of Montreal, and it is possible that on this account the visit may be abandoned.

A disastrous shipwreck occurred at Little Harbor, Pictou Co, on Sunday night. The barque *Melmerby* struck on a ledge off Ray's Island. Only seven of the men were saved, including Capt. Boudrot and his son. Sixteen were lost. Many wrecks are reported from Cape Breton

Torpedo boat No. 62 was towed into North Sydney on Monday by the Gloucester schooner *Samuel Crane*, having been picked up at sea without any crew. The boat belongs to H. M. S. *Pelican*, and broke away in a gale. H. M. S. *Buzzard* proceeded to North Sydney immediately on receipt of the dispatch, and will bring the boat to Halifax.

Says the Lunenburg *Argus*:—"The hull of the new steamer to be placed on the route between this port and Halifax is being completed at Langille's Yard in Mahone Bay. From the plans and specifications we feel assured that the travelling public are to be accorded the three essentials—comfort, safety and speed, and that the new boat will be superior to anything in the shape of steamboat service hitherto afforded our people."

The annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Institute of Science was held in the Provincial Building on Wednesday the 8th inst. The council for the present year was elected as follows: President—Prof. J. G. Macgregor. 1st Vice President—M. Murphy, D. C. E. 2nd Vice President—J. Somers, M. D. Treasurer—W. C. Silver. Corr. Secretary—A. H. McKay, B. A., B. Sc. F. R. S. C. Recording Secretary—Supervisor McKay. Librarian—Maynard Bowman. Councillors—Prof. Lawson, E. Giipin, A. Allison, F. W. W. Doane, R. J. Wilson, D. A. Campbell, M. D., and P. O'Hearn.

General excitement, more intense than ever before experienced among mining men in Northern Ontario, has been caused by the discovery of three large veins of quartz carrying gold in paying quantities in the Township of Creighton. The fortunate discoverer is J. R. Gordon, one of the best known and most successful prospectors in the district. Experienced mining men say that the surface indications are more favorable than the rich finds in Mexico and California. The properties are controlled by a syndicate of Toronto capitalists, represented by J. M. Clark, of the firm of McPherson, Clark and Jarvis, Toronto.

Dr. Selwyn, Director of the Geological Survey, has returned from New York, where he attended the Iron and Steel Men's Convention and presented to them, and to the German Association of Iron Smelters, the invitation of the Canadian Government to the members to visit Canada and examine some of the principal mineral deposits. It was decided that after the Association had visited various places in the States and re-assembled at Washington on the twenty-seventh, all those who desire to visit Canada will go to Niagara on the 29th, and there will be met by the Canadian deputation, who will escort them to Ottawa, via Toronto. Montreal will also be visited, and if time permits the city of Quebec, the entire party sailing from New York for Europe November 8th. The Association numbers in all about 450, and the party includes sixty-three ladies who are wives or daughters of the visiting brethren.

The architects of the Province of Quebec have taken steps to protect themselves against the competition of American architects for Canadian jobs. Meetings were held Friday and Saturday in Montreal and attended by architects from every part of the Province. An association was formed with the object referred to.

Two officers of the United States Navy have just completed an inspection of the nickel mines at Sudbury, Ontario, for the purpose of ascertaining their capabilities for furnishing the amount of nickel required to manufacture steel for the new United States warships. It is understood they will recommend the Sudbury nickel for the purpose.

In view of the reduction of duties on certain kinds of sawed lumber from Canada offered conditionally by the McKinley act, the Government at Ottawa have resolved to abolish the export duty on spruce and pine logs. Also on shingle bolts of pine and cedar, and cedar logs capable of being made into shingle bolts. This will remove the injurious effect apprehended by the Canadian lumbermen.

It is worthy of notice that an influential society of American women is in session in Toronto this week. The Association for the Advancement of Women, of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is President, holds its meetings this year for the first time outside of the United States. The Congress is held in Toronto by invitation of the Mayor and City Council, and a right royal welcome was prepared for the visitors. The discussions which have taken place and are to take place are the object of much interest.

A grand international banquet will take place on the occasion of the opening of the tunnel which has been constructed under the St. Clair River, between Sarnia, Ont., and Port Huron, Mich., by the Grand Trunk Railway. All prominent men in Canada and the States will be invited to be present at the banquet, which will take place in the tunnel itself. At the international boundary line will be the centre of the table, where the chairman will sit. The President of the United States and the Governor-General of Canada will occupy seats on either side of him. Doubtless this scheme originated in some great mind, but to ordinary people a comfortable banqueting hall would be a preferable place to dine in.

The epidemic of crime which seems to have set in in the Upper Provinces is most unaccountable, unless we accept the theory that such things go in waves. No sooner is Birchall condemned to hang than Arthur Hoyt Day, who threw his wife over Niagara Falls, is also sentenced to reap the just reward of his act. Remi Lamontagne has been condemned to be hung on December 19th, for the murder of his brother-in-law in July, 1888. Mrs. Monette and one Lamoureux were on Saturday acquitted of the charge of having murdered Mrs. Monette's husband. Last of all is the terrible crime committed at Cumborland, Ontario, on the 7th inst., when two school girls named McGonagle were brutally maltreated and murdered by some ruffian. A man named Narcisse Larocque is on trial for the murder. What can be the reason of this terrible state of affairs? The Ontario papers have for the past few weeks been so full of reports of murder trials, as to be unfit for family reading, and are enough to give morbidly-inclined people a fit of the blues. There is one satisfactory thing about the business, and that is the alacrity with which justice has been meted out. "The law's delays" have not been so grievous as they usually are, and the incidents of the Birchall trial in particular have added not a little to the respect entertained for the manner in which justice is administered in Canada. The contrast between this case and the way things are conducted in the United States has been so marked as to draw comments from many leading journals of that country. The Birchall trial, as is well known, lasted only seven days, and the jury returned a verdict in an hour and a half. This is without parallel in the United States, and accordingly they are struck with the superiority of "British justice."

Hon. Robert Bond, Colonial Secretary for Newfoundland, held an audience at the Gloucester Board of Trade rooms on Tuesday. The object was to submit a proposition for admitting the products of the Newfoundland fisheries free, and in return the American fishermen would have free access for bait and other outfits at Newfoundland ports.

The November Season just out, and filled with the most exquisite designs, the specialty for this number being the great variety of wraps and outer garments of all descriptions. It is an unusually attractive number, and will be appreciated by every one. Yearly subscription, \$3 50; single copies, 30 cts.; International News Co., \$3 and \$5 Duane St., N. Y.

A despatch from Huntingdon, Ind., tells of an heroic deed. An engine on the Chicago and Erie road exploded on the 12th inst. Engineer Murphy was badly scalded, but jumped off, his leg being broken by the fall. Fireman Kirby was fatally injured. Murphy crawled up the track on hands and knees with a lantern and signalled a vestibule train which was nearly due, thus preventing a terrible disaster. Terribly scalded and with both legs broken he still managed to save the people in the advancing train from the wreck.

Imperial Parliament will reassemble on November 25th.

The strike of the colliers in New Zealand has collapsed. The Union Company has now 34 steamers running, and is employing 2,000 non-Union men.

The physicians attending the King of Holland had a consultation on Monday with two cabinet ministers. They decided that his condition rendered him unfit to reign.

Messrs Dillon and O'Brien, who were on trial at Tipperary, have mysteriously disappeared. It is thought that they are either in hiding in Paris or on their way to America.

The Portuguese undertook to offer resistance to the entry of British gun boats into the Zambesi River, but as was expected the gun boats have entered notwithstanding.

The study of medicine is becoming very popular with the native women of India. At the close of the academic session in 1889 there were 24 female students at the Calcutta Medical College, 15 at the Campbell Medical School, and 5 at the Cuttack Medical School. At Agra, during the year, 7 young women received licenses to practice. At Lahore there were 19, and at Madras 39, female medical students, one of the latter being the first to take the degree of M.B. at the Madras University. There were also female students at the Grant Medical College of Bombay, and at the Government Medical Schools at Poonab, Ahmedabad, and Hyderabad. The movement was initiated a few years ago by Lady Dufferin, the wife of the viceroy of India.

CHILDREN

Always liable to sudden and severe colds, to croup, sore throat, lung fever, etc. Remedies, to be effective, must be administered without delay. Nothing is better adapted for such emergencies than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It soothes the inflamed membrane, promotes expectoration, relieves coughing, and induces sleep. The prompt use of this medicine has saved innumerable lives, both of young and old.

"One of my children had croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it

Strangling.

It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicine it had taken, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having a part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved its life."—C. J. Woodbridge, Wortham, Texas.

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From the Month of July. July 9, August 13, September 10, October 8, November 12, December 10.

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1 Prize worth \$15,000	\$15,000 00
1 " "	5,000	5,000 00
1 " "	2,500	2,500 00
1 " "	1,250	1,250 00
2 Prizes "	150	1,000 00
5 " "	250	1,250 00
25 " "	50	1,250 00
100 " "	25	2,500 00
200 " "	15	3,000 00
500 " "	10	5,000 00
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100 " "	25	2,500 00
100 " "	15	1,500 00
100 " "	10	1,000 00
999 " "	5	4,225 00
999 " "	5	4,225 00

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The following poem by Jonathan Swift is a curious composition. Although at first sight it may appear unintelligible, a little study of it will enable the reader to understand what Tony had to say to Mary:—

TONIS AD RESTO MARE.

Air: "O Mary, heave a sigh for me."

O mare uva si forme;
Forme ure tonitru;
Jambicum as amandum,
O let Hymen promptu;
Mihl is vetas an ne se,
As humano eribi;
O let necum marito te,
Or eta beta ni.

Alas, plano more meretrix,
Mi ardor vel uno;
Inferiam ure artis base,
Tolerat mo urebo.
Ah mo ve ara silicet,
Vi laudu vimin thus?
Hiatu as arandum ex—
Illuc Ioncus.

Hen sed heu vix en imago,
My missis mare sta;
O cantu redit in mihl
Hibernas arida;
A veri vafer heri si,
Mihl resolves indu:
Totius olet Hymen cum—
Accepta tonitru.

JONATHAN SWIFT.

GOD'S MUSIC.

Since ever the world was fashioned,
Water, and air, and sod,
A music of divers meaning
Has flowed from the hand of God.
In valley and gorge and upland,
On stormy mountain height,
He makes him a harp of the forest,
He sweeps the cords with might.
He puts forth his hand to the ocean,
He speaks and the waters flow—
Now in a chorus of thunder,
Now in a cadence low.
He touches the waving flower bells,
He plays on the woodland streams—
A tendering song—like a mother
Sings to her child in dreams.
But the music divinest and dearest,
Since ever the world began,
Is the manifold passionate music
He draws from the heart of man!

—Temple Bar.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

LETTERS TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl,—I could preach a sermon on adjustability and adaptability. A person, man or woman, that can adapt himself to circumstances has a "corner" on happiness, and the love of those with whom he mingles. But those who cannot shrink or swell to meet the changing conditions of this life are at a discount. I have had company during the past week. That is "what's the matter." To quote again—"I ain't a-namin' of names"; but a woman who can't "sleep a wink" unless headed North and on a spring bed, or cord bed, a mattress or straw bed, with a big pillow or little pillow, a hard pillow or soft pillow, or no pillow at all; who is "perfectly m-i-s-er-able" unless her shades are raised or lowered to just such a point, and her chairs arranged in a certain form—who can't eat this or that or drink this or that—can't wear such and such things, and can't bear—anything! such a woman, I say, is of all specimens of humanity the most disagreeable and unendurable! You may have had such an one for a guest? I have, and may the kind Fates guard me from any more at present. The women who are so disagreeably unadjustable are as a rule those whose centre and circumference of life is self,—one whose name is best expressed by the pronoun I. How different from such a one in your home, in fact any and everywhere, is the sunny-faced, genial-dispositioned person, who quietly and without seeming, adjusts herself to your methods of work—your cooking, your beds, your style of living. To be sure, we can't help our likes and dislikes, but we need not thrust them in people's faces, especially when we have ample evidence that such a proceeding will make them very, very uncomfortable. I know you are wondering by this time "who in the world it could be" that has set me to sermonizing in this fashion. But when I tell you that a certain female relative on our father's side, who is rich, handsome and discontented, has been here you will wonder no more.

It used to be supposed that "old maids" were the only individuals guilty of idiosyncrasies; but the maiden women of to-day are not (old-time) old maids, but women with large hearts and broad minds, with heads full of useful, philanthropic plans, and no time or space for whims. They are so adjustable to their surroundings in this jarring, jostling world that no one thinks of terming them queer, odd, notional!

The young lady who has learned to live for a season comfortably in a Saratoga trunk may later in life find use for this power of condensation in a "love in a cottage";—and she that can happily substitute a "dive off the edge of a wash-bowl" for the commodious bath-tub or a splash in the rolling surf, has not learned the art to no purpose; and she that can enjoy a picnic dinner on a tin-pail cover without fainting at the curious ants and bugs that are inspecting it is sure to find this power to adjust her sense of sight, taste and smell to good use in some of the queer and straightened circumstances that come to us all.

And you and I both know that she will stand a much better chance of getting a husband than the other kind; or if she remains single she will make a most comfortable old maid.

Fashions? Well things are rather unsettled as yet. Felt hats and bonnets like the lead. Some are very large and some are very small. The toque is as fashionable as ever, but is slightly changed in shape. I was in at Mrs. Grace's opening to day. There were a bewildering lot of pretty things. As it was the first millinery opening of the season, there were a great many visitors there.

Boston.

As ever, yours devotedly,
ELEANOR WYNNE.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]
WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth is a large village some two or three miles in extent, situated in the township of Clare, Digby Co. The settlement is principally along the course of the Siasibou or Weymouth River, and is divided into two sections; Weymouth proper, located on the Western bank of the River near its mouth, and Wemouth Bridge, on both banks, some two or three miles up, where the W. C. R. crosses. Just above the bridge, which has a draw for allowing vessels to pass, we find the business portion of the town, at the head of navigation. The river here makes a bend and widens out into a little bay, which at low water shows little more than a basin of mud flats, with a narrow creek of dirty water running through them; but when the tide comes in the aspect is changed. We then see a beautiful little sheet of water, surrounded on all sides by hills, which in some places rise abruptly, whilst in others the gradation is gradual.

The houses are neat and comfortable, and give evidence of the taste and prosperity of the owners. The hotel accommodations are good; the facilities for religious worship are ample; the scenery is grand; the opportunities for sport are up to the average; and the means of communication with the outside world are sufficient to satisfy demands; taking all things into consideration, Weymouth is a place where one may spend a few weeks during the summer season enjoyably and well. Good travel and freight accommodations are afforded by steamer *Weymouth*, which makes two trips a week to Yarmouth and St. John, calling at intermediate ports; and by the Western Counties Railway, whose trains pass through twice a day going east and west. In order to keep up with the times there is a newspaper called *L'Evangeline*, which is printed in French, and we believe published in the same office as its English contemporary *The Times*. The population, estimated to be somewhere in the neighborhood of 2,000, is chiefly made up of tradesmen, mechanics, laborers, fishermen and farmers. The principal business of the place is in the hands of a few English merchants, who employ the mass of laborers and mechanics, and supply the fishermen and farmers with shop goods in return for their fish and farm produce. There are some wholesale firms which do a large business shipping fish, cordwood and mill products, such as lumber, timber, &c. The fish shipped from there are chiefly herring and mackerel, and are obtained from the neighboring coast settlements; the timber is brought in from the back country by the French, who form a most important part of the population of this section. Shipbuilding is still engaged in, although not as extensively as formerly. Last spring Messrs. Charles Burrell & Co. launched from their shipyard the steamer *Weymouth*, which we have before mentioned as running to Yarmouth and St. John, and now Mr. Edward Rice has on the stocks a large vessel of between 200 and 300 tons measurement.

As a rule the soil and climate are well suited for farming and fruit raising, but owing either to the absence of an available market, or to lack of energy in reaching one, these important industries are not looked after so attentively as might be. The leading farm crops are hay and vegetables, while the orchards yield apples and cherries, the latter especially being very plentiful. There is no mining carried on in this part of the country, for with the exception of a few scattering traces of gold, the important minerals are all lacking or remain undiscovered. St. Mary's Bay, into which the Weymouth River empties, and at whose head the lower settlement is located, has become quite noted this summer on account of the large number of mackerel that have been taken there. These mackerel are packed in ice and sent by rail or by steamer to Yarmouth, to be shipped from there to Boston, where they command an unusually large price. Many of the fishermen have made good season's voyages in a few weeks.

The International Brick and Tile Co. is the name of a firm that has lately started a brick manufactory near Bridgetown, N. S. There are six stockholders in the concern, three of them being Americans, and the others local residents. The officers of the Co. are as follows:—Harvey Huestes, Pres., Hector McLean, Treas., John Ervin, Sec., Mr. Ervin, who showed your correspondent over the property, says—"We have a forty horse power engine and boiler, manufactured by Matheson & Co., of New Glasgow, and a pug mill and brick machine of the latest improved pattern called the "Grand Automatic" imported from Cincinnati. It is the only one of the kind used in Canada. Our bricks are sand moulded, very regular and smooth, with corners sharply defined: they are dried by the "patent rack" system, and are almost equal in quality to repressed brick. We have a 20 acre field, where we can get an abundance of the best quality clay, free from lime and other dolotorious substances, which are so frequently found in clay beds. We have at present about 14 hands employed, and are making a daily output of about 15,000 brick, although our full capacity is about 30,000. When all fitted for working, we will have machinery for making repressed brick, besides fancy shapes for ornamentation. We will also be prepared for making drain tiles; our full staff will be about 25 or 30 men, and our annual output of bricks about 5,000,000. We believe we will have a large and increasing business; We have no bricks burned as yet, but have lots of orders ahead of us to be filled as soon as we are prepared."

DAVID ROCHE,
HOUSE, SHIP AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER.
Importer and Dealer in English and American Paper Hangings and Decorations.

AGENT FOR G. & T. C. POTTER'S ENGLISH PAPER HANGINGS.

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HALIFAX NURSERY,
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HUNDREDS OF TESTIMONIALS.

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E. GIBSON & SONS, - - - Proprietors.

Doors, Sashes, Frames, Mouldings, Planing, Tongue and Grooving, Turning, Scroll Sawing, Band Sawing, Etc., Etc.,

And every description of work usually done in a first-class Factory. Estimates furnished for every description of work. Every facility for loading direct from the wharf. Orders from the Country promptly attended to. TELEPHONE NO. 130.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Harness and Collars.

CARRIAGE & LIGHT HARNESS to Order a specialty.

Horse and Stable Furnishings, Whips, Riding Saddles, Bridles, &c.
Cor. Argyle and Buckingham Sts., Halifax, N. S.

**NATIONAL
COLONIZATION
LOTTERY.**

Under the Patronage of Rev. Father Labelle
Established in 1881, under the Act of Quebec,
32 Vic., Chap. 38 for the Benefit of
the Diocesan Societies of Colo-
nization of the Province
of Quebec.

CLASS D.

The 40th Monthly Drawing will take place
On WEDNESDAY, Nov. 19th, 1890.
At 2 o'clock, p.m.

PRIZES VALUE \$50,000.

Capital Prize—1 Real Estate worth \$5,000.00

LIST OF PRIZES.	
1 Real Estate worth.....	\$5,000
1 Real Estate worth.....	2,000
1 Real Estate worth.....	1,000
4 Real Estates worth.....	600
10 Real Estates worth.....	300
30 Furniture Sets worth.....	200
60 Furniture Sets worth.....	100
200 Gold Watches worth.....	50
1000 Silver Watches worth.....	10
1000 Toilet Sets.....	5

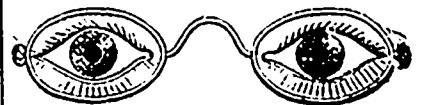
2307 Prizes worth\$50,000.00

TICKETS \$1.00.

It is offered to redeem all prizes in cash, less a commission of 10 per cent.
Winners' names not published unless specially authorized

DRAWINGS ON THE THIRD WEDNESDAY
OF EVERY MONTH.

OFFICES—19 ST. JAMES ST. MONTREAL, P. Q., CAN.
A. A. AUDER, Secretary.



"THE EYES HAVE IT."
IF YOU ARE IN NEED

of anything in the
Eye Glasses, or
kind, designed to
the right, I can

I can fit any
the nearsighted
the over taxed

I refer to those who have patronized me
for testimony.

Are glasses good? They are good
Are prices low? That they are.
Is sight helped? That it is.

THE EYES HAVE IT.

W. H. BANNISTER,
OPTICIAN,
(Graduate of New York Optical College.)
136—GRANVILLE STREET—136
HALIFAX, N. S.

Geo. H. Fielding,
SOLICITOR, &c.
83 HOLLIS ST.
MINING SUITS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
HOURS—9 A. M. TO 6 P. M.

CITY CHIMES.

The demon of perpetual change governs those who start the fashions. A short time ago skirts were made as plain as possible, but now they are being made with a rouching around the edge—in fact rouchings are the smart wear just now on skirts and around the throat. Some very pretty ones for the latter are made of lace or net. They are becoming to pretty faces, but are not kind to plain people. Furs are now seen on every occasion, for the chilly autumn winds are felt quite as much as the frost of winter, and ladies who have handsome furs like to wear them. Sleeves are still worn high and will probably remain so during the winter. Russian cloaks are as fashionable as ever, and very convenient and comfortable. On the whole dress just at present is very sensible, but the indications are that that rouching around the edge of the skirt will expand itself, and before we know it skirts will be frilled all over.

The long felt want of pockets in ladies' dresses is being somewhat relieved by the fashion of wearing a chatelaine bag suspended from the belt. This is one of the sensible fashions which ought not to "go out" just so soon as people have found out how useful it is. Safe and convenient, the chatelaine bag will hold almost anything the average woman needs to carry.

The concert to take place in the Academy of Music this evening for the benefit of that house will doubtless be well patronized. Their Excellencies Lord and Lady Stanley of Preston, Prince George of Wales, General Sir John Ross, Vice Admiral Watson and His Honor Lieut.-Governor Daly have promised to be present, and there will probably be a large attendance of the elite of Halifax. The concert is to be given by the Orpheus Club with Ladies' Auxiliary, and the following soloists will assist: Miss Louise Laine, Mrs. Campbell, Dr. W. B. Slayter, Professor J. B. Currie, Herr Klingensfeld and Herr Doering. The band of the 2nd Duke of Wellington's Regiment will also take part in the concert.

On Tuesday evening next at 7.30 o'clock an event in which much interest is felt will take place in Fort Massey Church. This event is the marriage of one of the brightest of the young ladies of Halifax, Miss Edith Burns, daughter of Rev. Dr. Burns, to Mr. Alexander McKay. Admission to the Church is by ticket, and there is certain to be a large assemblage present. Miss Burns will be much missed by her many friends, by the congregation of Fort Massey Church and by the music-loving public of Halifax. Her future home will be in Dundee, Scotland.

The Vice-Regal party arrived in Halifax on Friday evening last, and the town put on a festive appearance to welcome their Excellencies. During the past week society has had much to do, receptions, dinners and balls following each other in quick succession. The ball given by the officers of the fleet took place in the Exhibition building last night, and was very largely attended. It is rather unfortunate that the fine weather of last week did not prevail during the greater part of the time of the Vice-Regal visit, but the autumn months do not seem to be any more reliable in the matter of weather than spring time. We all have to take what is served out, and the rain rains on the just and unjust alike. The fleet will shortly leave for Bermuda, and then society will be more passive for a little while.

COMMERCIAL.

Trade during the past week has remained about the same, that is it has not developed any special features, but the movement in the different leading lines has been satisfactory. Iron continues to rule very firm, and importers report a sufficiency of contracts with consumers in pig and other principal lines. Groceries have been quiet. Indications now are that raw furs will be very firm during the ensuing season, consequent upon a very active and excited market in the United States. In other lines there has been nothing of a particular nature, but the general indications are favorable, and the farmers in all the provinces—especially in Ontario—seem to be fairly well supplied with ready cash. This is, no doubt, owing to the free movement of produce caused by the McKinley Bill.

Of the position of the money market the *Montreal Trade Bulletin* says—and its remarks generally apply to this locality as well as they do to any other:—"It is useless to deny the fact that there is a scarcity of money, notwithstanding that St. Francis Xavier Street brokers endeavor to call it easy, one of those operators stating on Tuesday last that he had just negotiated a call loan of \$50,000 at 5½ per cent. Others, however, admitted they had to pay 6 per cent. Regarding discounts, 7 per cent. is now the ruling rate for anything outside of gilt edge commercial paper, which is still quoted at 6 per cent. Quite a number of firms which formerly paid 6 per cent., have been compelled to submit to an advance of one per cent., according to the admissions of the merchants themselves and the statements of bankers. In Toronto the scarcity of funds is even more apparent, call loans in that centre being stiff at 6½ per cent. The cause of the present stringency is not far to seek, as the North-West is asking for heavy lines in order to carry over its crops in elevators until next spring, and the requirements of Ontario with its heavy wheat crop are also large, so that it can readily be seen what a large amount of money will be taken from this market for the movement of the crops alone. Besides this, considerable sums must naturally be attracted toward American centres, owing to the much higher rates of interest which frequently rule there. Money in England is also tightening, and viewing the financial aspect all round, Canada in no wise occupies an exceptional position. Advices received from the West state that there is a great demand for money from some of the banks, owing to the fact that discounts are going

out faster than deposits are coming in, and in consequence of this it would not be surprising to see a competitive demand spring up for deposits from the banks, in which case it is said the rate would go up to 4½ or 5 per cent. Such a change, however, would not be very profitable for the banks, unless they obtained a corresponding advance upon discounts."

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

	Week		Weeks corresponding to			Failures for the year to date.			
	Oct. 10, week.	Prev. week.	Oct. 10			1890	1889	1888	1887
United States	183	192	1889	1888	1887	7808	8737	7071	7310
Canada	30	25	23	31	25	1246	1226	1651	993

Dry Goods—The past week has shown a little more activity in whole sale circles owing, no doubt, to the cooler weather, quite a number of fresh orders being reported by some leading firms consisting of staple and cotton goods. Owing to the largely reduced production of cotton and the rapid shrinkage of supplies an advance in prices is looked for in the near future. In woollens some new business is mentioned in spring clothing from first hands. Remittances have continued to be fair, but in some directions renewals have been asked for in too many instances. Slow remittances are accounted for in some cases by farmers refusing to sell their produce, most of them expecting higher prices later on.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—All advices from primary centres point to the probability of the present firmness being maintained, and it is quite likely that iron at any rate will be exceptionally firm throughout the coming winter. A private letter from a Glasgow firm explains this fully. It states that the iron trade is at present in an anxious and peculiar position, as the pending strike may lead to wholesale blowing out of the furnaces, which may stop steel work and cause no end of trouble and loss to the makers, who, however, are determined not to accede to the demands of the men, which are considered to be unreasonable in the extreme. Recent cables confirm this and add further that several furnaces have damped down, so that expectations for high prices in Scotch pig during the ensuing season are likely to be realized. On the whole, allowing for some reluctant buyers in other lines, the condition of the iron market is favorable, and dealers report a good condition financially and otherwise. Tin plate continues quiet, later cables noting an advance of 14s. 9d. for coke at Welsh ports with a proportionate rise in charcoal.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market shows no materially new feature, business generally being of a moderate jobbing character. As new wheat flours continue to be offered at Montreal at inside figures this gives an easy tone to the markets, but an improvement is looked for before long, as the navigation of the St. Lawrence must soon close. Beerbohm's cable reports wheat and corn in England firmly held. Weather in England fine. French country markets quiet. The Chicago wheat market was strong in the early part of the week, but subsequently declined ¾c. to 1c. Corn was steady and oats easy. The New York wheat market was easy and declined ¾c. to 1c.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for pork and lard has not been quite so good as at our last report, but prices continue to hold steady. There has been no change in provisions at Liverpool. The Chicago hog market continues to rule easy. The cattle market has been weak. Sheep are 5c. higher. The Chicago provision market was steady. Pork advanced 5c. Lard was unchanged.

BUTTER—Butter continues quiet and unchanged with no business of importance to note outside of regular jobbing sales from day to day. Prices rule generally firm, especially on late made varieties, although the market is in a general sense quiet.

CHEESE.—The cheese market continues quiet and there seems to be a lull all around. No buying except a little picking up is reported from the country, while there is little or nothing doing on spot beyond some odd shopping around.

FRUIT.—In green fruit there is nothing particular to mention. The *Montreal Trade Bulletin* says:—"The grape crop of Western Ontario is unprecedentedly large this year, and of exceptionally fine quality, but owing to the shortage of other fruit the heavy supplies of grapes combined with remarkably low prices meet with a good enquiry from all parts of the Dominion, the result being an active distribution to all parts of the country. A new outlet has been found in Manitoba, about 2 cars going to Winnipeg daily from the Niagara district, which it is said are paying better than shipments to this market. Several lots have been shipped through by express to Halifax, Truro, and other points in the Maritime Provinces, all of which helped to relieve the big surplus which has recently come upon the market. On Monday last there were no less than 22 cars received in this city, being the largest receipts ever remembered to be received in a single day. Values were consequently depressed, and some magnificent specimens of Rogor's and Niagara's were sold as low as 3½c. to 4c. per lb. in wholesale lots, although at this time in former years they have commanded 6c. to 7c. per lb., and sometimes 8c. to 9c. Blue varieties are remarkably fine, but owing to glutted supplies they have been placed in round quantities at 2½c. to 3c. per lb., one lot of 50 baskets selling at 2c. per lb., the quality being very good and of large size. The favorite Delaware grapes are arriving in excellent condition, but 5c. appears to be the highest figure obtainable in wholesale lots, the range being from 4½c. to 5c. Were it not for the large consumption induced by these figures, some of the heavy shipments recently made to this market would have gone to the dumping grounds." There is nothing new in foreign dried fruits here, but in Montreal they have been very active, owing to very small supplies being in hand or afloat, and the certainty that there is but little more to come forward this season. The total direct importations of Valencia fruit into Canada will fall far short of the average. On the other hand our consumption is increasing yearly, and is now estimated at about 300,000 packages.

SUGAR.—The raw sugar market continues to hold strong, the London market for both cane and beet is steady, and there is only a moderate stock

to take care of in the States, and any cane offering is quickly picked up. There has been more doing in beet, and there has been business in shipment from the North Sea at somewhere about 13s. 9d. to 13s. 10½d. The stock in four ports in the United Kingdom is 85,000 tons, against 157,000 tons at the same period last year. There has been an easier feeling on spot in refined sugars during the week. A good steady trade has been passing which is expected to continue, as stocks in the country are small.

MOLASSES.—There have been no new developments in molasses during the week. Holders are still asking the full advanced figures for what they have, and if the stock which has been purchased by Boston parties is shipped across the line a sharp advance may immediately be expected.

TEA.—The tea market has ruled quiet during the past week. On Friday of last week the annual trade sale of Messrs. Duncan & Co., of Montreal, took place. The prices realized were rather below the expectations of buyers, especially as the condition of the markets at the primary centres is very firm at this moment, but they represent pretty nearly the value set upon the different lots by close brokers. The sale comprised 2,339 chests, 312 pkgs. new crop Japans, 32 half chests basket fired, 215 half chests siftings, 168 boxes extra choicest Imperial, 296 pkgs. gunpowder, 156 do. Young Hyson, 1,130 do. Congou, 37 do. Scented Orange Pekoo, and 68 do. Indian and Ceylon.

FISH OILS.—Montreal quotations to the 14th inst. are as follows.—“The firmer feeling in this market is maintained, though actual transactions continue very small. In Newfoundland cod oil there has been a little more doing, but not enough to affect quotations, which continue unchanged at 35c to 39c. for round lots, and 40c. for smaller quantities. Steam refined seal oil is steadily maintained at old quotations, 51c to 52½c.; codliver oil is fairly firm at 50c. to 55c.; Norway cod oil 80c. to 85c.” Gloucester, Mass., October 14.—“We quote cod oil 27c to 30c per gal, medicine oil 60c, blackfish oil 55c.; menhaden oil 23c.; livers 30c per bucket”

FISH.—There are absolutely no new features to note in regard to the position of the fish market this week. The weather has been too boisterous to permit the fishermen to do much work, and consequently the catch has been extremely small. The scarcity of bait continues to militate against this industry. Very few fish of any kind are coming forward, because our merchants, seeing no encouragement in the present position of our export markets, do not care to over or even to full stock themselves. The home demand is almost altogether for first class cod, mackerel, etc., and these are extremely scarce. Still the price for them does not advance. The West Indian, Antilles and British Guiana markets are all apathetic, and hold out no hope of gain in shipping to them. Our outside markets are as follows:—Montreal, October 14.—“The market for dry fish is firmer, and prices have advanced on short supplies. Dry cod is quoted at \$5 to \$5 25. Cape Breton herrings are firmer and quoted at \$5.75 to \$6; No. 1 shore \$4 50 to \$5. Yarmouth bloaters show no changes, and are quoted at \$1.25 per box of 60, and St. John's \$1.25 per 100. Boneless cod steady. There is little business doing, and values remain unaltered at 6½c. to 6¾c. per lb., boneless fish, 4c to 5c. New Finnan haddies are quoted at 7c to 7½c. per lb. B C fresh salmon come in regularly in good condition, and sell at 15c. to 18c. per lb. as to quality and quantity. Fresh haddock are quoted at 3½c. to 4c. per lb. Owing to colder weather the demand for oysters has increased, and sales have been made at \$2.50 to \$3.00 ordinary, Malpeques choice hand-picked bringing \$4.” Gloucester, Mass., October 14.—“We quote new Georges codfish at \$5.75 and \$5.62 a qtl. for large, and small at \$5, with some lots held at \$6 and \$5; Bank \$5 for large and \$4.50 for small; Shore \$5.50 and \$4.50 for large and small. Flemish Cap \$5.50. Dry Bank \$5.75, medium \$5. French codfish \$6 per qtl. Phillips Beach codfish \$7 per qtl. Cured cusk at \$4 per qtl.; hake \$2 50; haddock \$3; heavy salted pollock \$2 25, and English-cured do. \$2.75 per qtl. Labrador herring \$6 50 bbl.; med split \$5; Newfoundland \$5 50; Nova Scotia do. \$5.50; Eastport \$4; split Shore \$4 25; round do. \$3 50; round Eastport \$3.25; pickled codfish \$7; haddock \$6; halibut heads \$3; sounds \$11; tongues and sounds \$9.50; tongues \$8; alewives \$3.50; trout \$13; California salmon \$15; Halifax do. \$23; Newfoundland do. \$16.”

CALL AT 163 BARRINGTON ST.

AND SEE OUR STOCK OF

Gold, Silver & Plated-Ware,

A full line of all classes of these goods. Cheapest in the market. The best place in town for securing Xmas Presents.

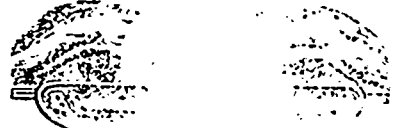
New William's, 1 New Home and White

SEWING MACHINES.

All first class machines, now selling at very low rates. This is the season to buy.

ROBT. WALLACE.

LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 HOLLIS ST.



J. GODFREY SMITH, DISPENSING CHEMIST, PROP'R

Agent for Lawrence's Axis cut Pebble Spectacles and Aquine Glasses. A line of Opera Glasses, Field Glasses, Binoculars, Cameras and Miners' Microscopes on hand. Sanitary Powder, the new Disinfectant, Condy's Fluid, Rimmel's Ozonizer, Carbolic Acid, Camphor, Iodine, etc.

The late R. N. Nisbet's Prescriptions at the London Drug Store. All orders for Flowers, &c., from the Willow Park Nursery can be left with J. Godfrey Smith, Night Dispenser on the premises. Telephone call 153.

Wall Papers.

WHOLESALE ONLY.

We have just received a very large stock of this Season's choicest Canadian and American designs of

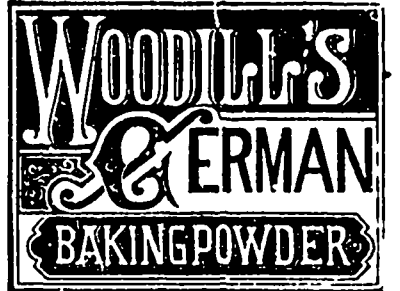
Room Papers and Blinds.

Samples and Price Lists on application to

T. C. ALLEN & CO.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Best and Safest!



As said by Government Analyst to be composed of ingredients the best and safest for manufacturing Baking Powder.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE RATES.

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

GROCERIES.

SUGARS.	
Cut Leaf.....	8
Unmated.....	6½ to 6¾
Circle A.....	6½
White Extra C.....	6
Standard.....	5½ to 5¾
Extra Yellow C.....	5½ to 5¾
Yellow C.....	5½ to 5¾
TEA.	
Congou, Common.....	17 to 19
Fair.....	20 to 23
Gold.....	25 to 25
Choice.....	31 to 33
Extra Choice.....	35 to 36
Oolong, Choice.....	37 to 39
MOLASSES.	
Barbadoes.....	35 to 38
Demerara.....	34 to 38
Diamond N.....	48
Porto Rico.....	31 to 36
Cienfuegos.....	33
Trinidad.....	32 to 33
Antigua.....	32 to 34
Tobacco, Black.....	38 to 44
Bright.....	42 to 55
BISCUITS.	
Pilot Bread.....	3.15
Boston and Thin Family.....	6½
Soda.....	6½
do in 1 lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7½
Fancy.....	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS.

We don't know of anything special to note in anything, prices here remain about steady all round.

FLOUR.

Manitoba Highest Grade Patents.....	6.40 to 6.50
High Grade Patents.....	5.60 to 5.75
Good 90 per cent Patents.....	5.20 to 5.30
Straight Grade.....	5.05 to 5.10
Superior Extras.....	4.90 to 5.00
Good Seconds.....	4.60 to 4.70
Graham Flour.....	5.00 to 5.25
Pillsbury's Best, in half bbls.....	3.50
Oatmeal.....	4.70 to 5.00
Rolled.....	5.00 to 5.15
Kiln Dried Cornmeal.....	3.00 to 3.20
Rolled Wheat.....	5.50
Wheat Bran, per ton.....	18.00 to 18.50
Shorts.....	23.00 to 25.00
Middlings.....	25.00 to 26.00
Cracked Corn including bags.....	32.00
Ground Oil Cake, per ton.....	35.00
Moulce.....	25.00
Split Peas.....	3.75 to 4.00
White Beans, per bushel.....	1.60 to 2.00
Pot Barley, per barrel.....	3.90 to 4.10
Canadian Oats, choice quality.....	62 to 53
P. E. I. Oats.....	50 to 51
Hay per ton.....	16.00

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Apples, per bbl. N. S.....	2.00 to 3.00
Gravensteins.....	3.50 to 4.00
Oranges, new Jamaica.....	6.50
Lemons, per case.....	8.00
Cocoanuts, new, per 100.....	5.00
Onions, American, per lb.....	3½
Canadian.....	2½
Dates, boxes, new.....	5½ to 6
Raisins, Valencia.....	8 to 9
Figs, Elme, 5 lb boxes per lb., new.....	13
small boxes.....	12 to 13
Prunes, Stewing, boxes.....	none
Pineapples, per doz.....	none
Bananas, per bunch.....	2.00 to 2.50

C. H. HARVEY, 12 & 10 Sackville St.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL—	
Extra.....	21.00 to 26.00
No. 1.....	22.00 to 24.00
2 large.....	20.00 to 22.00
2.....	18.00 to 19.00
3 large.....	17.00 to 18.00
3.....	16.00 to 17.00
Small.....	7.00
HERRING.	
No. 1 Shore July.....	4.50 to 4.75
No. 1, August, Round.....	2.75 to 3.00
September.....	2.75 to 3.10
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl.....	none
Bay of Islands, Split.....	2.25 to 2.50
Round.....	none
ALEWIVES, per bbl.....	3.00 to 3.25
CODFISH.	
Hard Shore.....	4.25 to 4.50
Bank.....	4.00 to 4.25
Bay.....	4.00 to 4.25
SALMON, No. 1.....	18.00 to 19.00
HADDOCK, per qtl.....	2.75 to 3.00
HACK.....	2.00 to 2.25
ASK.....	2.00 to 5.00
POLLOCK.....	1.50
HAKE SOUNDS, per lb.....	12½
COD OIL A.....	25

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

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid.....	12.50 to 13.00
Am. Plate.....	12.50 to 13.00
Ex. Plate.....	13.50 to 14.00
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SWEETHEART MINE.

(Continued.)

The mark of the blow stood out less vividly on his brow, yet it remained there; and he would often find Mollie's eyes fixed pityingly upon him as though the past, he had said should be forgotten, would never pass from her mind.

Neither the scene with the hunter nor the one which had followed it later in the day had ever been alluded to by either Mollie or Lyndoch.

His manner towards her was gentle and reserved as it had ever been, and he no longer met the proud, disdainful spirit that had been wont to flash upon him from the dark, beautiful eyes.

At last there came a time when the inmates of White Towers were drawn together by an event never to be forgotten.

A great storm burst forth from the lowering skies—a storm that raged violently throughout the night, the thunder clashing with a deafening roar, the lightning whizzing downward to the earth uprooting trees and destroying cattle, while the rain poured in what threatened to be a second deluge.

At dawn the storm abated, and the elements became so quiet that no body expected any fresh danger, until late in the day Lionel Lyndoch brought in news that the river was flooded and rushing in angry torrents over the bank.

"Have you been down to see it?" Stella asked, wistfully. "I wish we could go."

"It is a sight you will not often see," he replied, with a glance towards the threatening sky. "If you like I will take you down, but you had better wrap yourselves in mackintoshes; we are almost sure of another fall of rain."

"You will find it wet underfoot, you had better have the carriage," Sir Harcourt suggested, for a wonder interesting himself in their plans.

However, there was a general protest against driving, and presently they started off, Miss Wilmott accompanying them.

The rush of the swollen river, already sounding in their ears, grew louder as they traversed the lane leading to the broad country road, across which at one point the stream ran.

The usually placid river was now a foaming torrent; its turbid waters, spreading wide on each side, rose higher and higher, dashing up their foam and threatening the wooden bridge which arched above and joined the road.

"A few of the upper mills have gone I fancy," Lyndoch said, pointing to some dark masses of timber that came sweeping down with the current. "I hope none of the men have been washed away with them—it looks as if there had been danger."

Just then a loud sullen roar warned them of an accession to the flood; they could see it coming like a foaming wall; down the torrent, huge beams driven along before the tide with maddening rapidity and rushing with headlong force towards the bridge.

"The dam has given away!" came an excited cry from those who had gathered to watch the scene. "Keep clear of the bridge, everybody—another moment and it will be gone."

The warning came too late. A woman carrying a child in her arms was already midway across the plank, and, as she heard the shout that rose above the roar of the torrent—as she realized her peril, power of movement seemed to forsake her and she sank on her knees in an attitude of abject terror.

"She will be drowned!" Mollie shrieked, starting forward and making straight for the bridge. "Oh! save her, save her, and the poor baby!"

A strong arm caught her and held her back.

"Not you—not you!" muttered a voice she knew well, "keep back—if you wished them to be saved—keep back."

The next instant Lyndoch had thrust her from him, and, leaping on to the creaking bridge, he made his way to the crouching form of the woman, his arms outstretched to snatch her from her doom.

Then, with a terrific crash and roar, the rushing wall of water hurled the masses of timber against the bridge, wrenching it from its iron supports and bearing it away in broken shapeless fragments.

With a cry of horror Mollie sprang to the edge of the seething water and gazed down into the hideous, deathly tide.

"Where is he? where is he? Oh, God! is he killed?"

Nobody recognized that wild, agonized voice to be Mollie's.

Amid the confusion—the panic which followed, Miss Wilmott managed to get her charges, weeping and terror-stricken, from the scene.

They could do no good by remaining there. Lionel Lyndoch must have been swept away on the floating debris, and most likely had managed that way to escape, even to save the woman and child for whom he had imperiled his own safety.

Yet the night passed, and no sign came from him, and at dawn Mollie crept back to the water's edge, the muttered cry chilling her lips:

"If he should be killed? Oh, God! save him—save him!"

The waters had receded from the wide expanse to which they had spread on the previous day; but the tide still rushed by, turbid and threatening, and, waist deep in the current, men were already laboring amid the ruin of wood and stone.

They seemed to be searching for something hidden away under the sullen tide, and for a moment Mollie wondered what they expected to find there.

Then with a shudder the ghastly truth flashed upon her, and her glance fell upon a row of motionless figures lying upon the opposite bank closely covered, yet each showing the chill outlines of death.

The blood seemed to freeze within her veins as she looked on all that remained of those who had been swept down under the pitiless waters.

Whose were those motionless forms? Was the face with the cruel scar across the brow hidden beneath one of those terrible coverings?

Hours passed and still she stood there, frozen, dumb, the dark hair blown about her ashen face in damp masses, her dilated, stricken eyes shining startingly under her drawn brows.

Hours, hours, and the dull splash of the waters continued, while the line of covered forms grew longer.

Someone spoke to her; but only the dreary rush of the torrent filled her ears, and the voice sounded too far-away to reach her.

She did not move or speak, and presently two firm hands were laid upon her shoulders and she was drawn gently forward.

"Mollie! Mollie! Oh my love! my love!"

Was she dreaming, or did those passionate, yearning tones belong to Lionel Lyndoch?

"My darling! my sweetheart! my love!"

She tried to move, to speak; but a deathly numbness had come upon her, and with his eyes full of agony Lionel Lyndoch gathered her in his arms, and drawing her head against his breast pressed his lips upon her cold ones.

A tinge of warmth came to her face and she looked up; then, as though a sudden blaze of light had dazzled her sight, she closed her heavy eyes and consciousness left her.

CHAPTER VI LOVE'S ANSWER.

Lionel Lyndoch's escape was a circumstance that never ceased to be a marvel in the minds of those who had witnessed the destruction of the bridge.

The woman and child must have perished almost immediately, as their lifeless forms were found close to where the bridge had first given way.

Lyndoch would certainly have shared their fate, but finding them already dragged beyond his reach he had given a wild leap outward, and had fought his way clear of the falling fragments.

How he had managed to keep his head above the pouring torrent he hardly knew. Huge logs and stones were hurled about him on every side, and, clinging to an uprooted tree, he had swept for miles down the river. When the flood had subsided he had been found by some bargemen and carried, in an unconscious state, to a small wood-cottage, there to receive what homely attendance they could give until he could make his way back to the spot where Mollie's stricken face had been the last he had seen before he had been plunged in the seething waters.

Of how he found Mollie he never spoke.

Those who had thought no more to look upon his face in life saw him making his way along the wet lane leading to White Towers bearing Mollie's drooping form in his arms, her thick waving hair tossed in wild disorder over his shoulder, her hands pale and cold, as though they would never again help or wound those who had felt the sway of her wayward will.

The horror of seeing Mollie deprived of all her proud strength scarcely left room for any rejoicing at Lyndoch's appearance; but long afterwards, when the girl's dark eyes opened and the color began to tinge her lips, they were able to turn to him with relief and joy.

"She has come back to herself—she has spoken to us," Stella said, carrying the news quickly to him. "I think she will be able to come down presently."

"Thank God!" Lyndoch breathed, a sudden light breaking over his pallid face; and then he went from the long, dull schoolroom, where he had waited all this anxious time, and asked no more about Mollie.

Did he know that her first waking thought had been for him?—that the large, lustrous eyes had wandered from every face bent over her as though searching for one she had missed?

"Who brought me here?" she murmured, putting her weak hand up to her forehead and shuddering as that fearful scene came back to her. "I was waiting near the flood—they were bringing out the dead."

Miss Wilmott laid her hand soothingly on the dark, tangled hair.

"Mr. Lyndoch found you and carried you home," she answered gently.

"My poor child, what made you go there?" Mollie closed her eyes and sank back on to the pillow. She did not hear Miss Wilmott's last words; she only understood that Lionel Lyndoch was safe, that he had escaped the awful doom which had swept so many lives under the rushing torrent; and, after a long silence, when Miss Wilmott believed her to be sleeping, she was surprised to discover two tears stealing under the eilken lashes, the first tears she had seen glistening on the fair cheeks of proud Mollie.

There were two who seemed never to recover from the effects of those dark hours, when the flood had rushed on its mad, headlong course, sweeping everything down before it, and giving back nothing but dead for the destruction it had wrought. These two were Mollie and Lionel Lyndoch.

Miss Wilmott grew anxious at the change in Mollie, and mentioned the subject gravely to Sir Harcourt.

"Miriam has never been herself since she witnessed that awful flood," she said, taking no pains to disguise the alarm she really felt on the girl's account. "She ought to go right away, and move about in fresh scenes until she has forgotten everything concerning the overflow of the river. It makes me miserable to see her as she is now. I would rather have her ever so headstrong and reckless than see always this sad, heart-broken look in her eyes."

Sir Harcourt took a letter from his pocket and handed it to the governess. "I have just received this from India," he said, clearing his throat,

though the contents of the missive troubled him. "Mrs. Denavon wishes Miriam to go out to her; she speaks of getting her married."

"Miriam married! Poor child—it is rather sudden to think of that." Miriam herself expressed the same wish to me some time ago," he replied, taking back the letter after Miss Wilmott hurriedly scanned the lines. "My sister sees the chance of her daughter making a good match out there, and, besides which, after all these years of separation, she wishes to have her."

"And you, Sir Harcourt—you will let her go?"
"Certainly. I have been her guardian so long as her parents thought fit to leave her with me; I shall not attempt to dispute their claim."

"But it will be losing her, perhaps, for ever," Miss Wilmott said, with a break in her voice. "It will be strange to be without her."

"Probably Miriam will not remain in India after her marriage," he replied; and Lionel Lyndoch, passing the open window just then; as he sauntered along the garden walk, overheard the words, and their meaning flashed instantly into his mind.

Mollie was going away—Mollie was going to be married!
He made his way blindly along the winding path, staggering with uncertain steps, like one suffering from some bodily injury.

The evening shadows were rising from the valleys, and, in a deserted part of the grounds, where a shadow pool gleamed black and silent under the trees, he seated himself on a moss-grown bench and leaned forward, his elbows on his knees, his face hidden in his hands.

How far beyond him she had always seemed! He had tried to shut his heart against her—to show her nothing but coldness and reserve; and yet, although he had known this hour must come, a gnawing, hopeless pain wrung his heart; and his soul was filled with an agony more terrible than death.

"She loves me—she loves me!" was the thought that brought the bitter drops to his brow. "Oh, Mollie, my darling!—my love—my love!"

He clenched his hands and tried to thrust the burning thought from his brain.

He did not know how long he sat there. The air grew damp with the dew of the night, and the withered branch of a tree, splashing into the pool, seemed to recall him from himself.

With a start he dragged himself to his feet and made his way slowly under the meeting boughs to an open part of the grounds, where the stars were shining with a soft, clear light in the blue heavens.

Amid the shadows something white fluttered past him. With an instinctive movement he put out his hand and clutched the pale form; and then, in the starlight, he saw the face that was for ever haunting his thoughts.

Mollie did not try to escape from his grasp, she was passive beneath his hold, her startled eyes gazing into his own; her face was so colorless that she might have been some spirit wandering about in the night.

The deep, bitter pain gathered more darkly in his eyes as he looked down at her—as he felt the tremor which ran through her at his touch. Releasing her he continued to walk slowly towards the house, and, keeping close in his steps, she followed in silence.

Yet, mingled with all this agony, what a mad, sweet delight it was to hear those footsteps echoing with his own, to breathe the same air that was floating about Mollie's face; touched by her lips, stirred by her breath.

Suddenly Mollie spoke, her voice falling with strange, quiet pathos on the silence.

"Mr. Lyndoch, I am going away; this may be the last time we shall ever be together. Will you say good-bye—here—now?"

He turned, and his clasp closed over the little, cold hand held towards him.

"Good bye," he said huskily, uttering the words mechanically, while his eyes grew dim and hollow; "I hope you will be happy, Miss Denavon."

Mollie shook her head.

"I shall never be happy—never. When I have said good-bye to you I shall have bidden farewell to all that was best and truest in my life."

She was silent for a moment, her hand growing cold as ice in his clasp, her heart beating hard within her breast; then the sweet, low voice broke in a passionate appeal.

"Must I go—Oh, must I go?"

He looked into her eyes, the eyes whose every thought he could read, and his grip tightened on her hand so fiercely as to almost cause her pain.

"Hush, hush!" he muttered hoarsely. "Do not tempt me—leave me in peace."

"It is as if you had bidden my heart break," she said in low aching tones; then, with a deep sob, she added:

"Good-bye most true, most noble—more than my life, farewell!"

She would have drawn her hands from his clasp and left him; but he held her closer, the light she had seen once before in his face quivering over his pale features.

"Mollie," he whispered, "Mollie."

All the love so long pent up in his nature burst forth in the utterance of her name, and in his eyes she read the look that seemed to penetrate down into her heart.

"Let me stay," she pleaded, as her head sank against his breast. "I love you. You know I love you—that I would rather serve at your feet than reign in a palace without you."

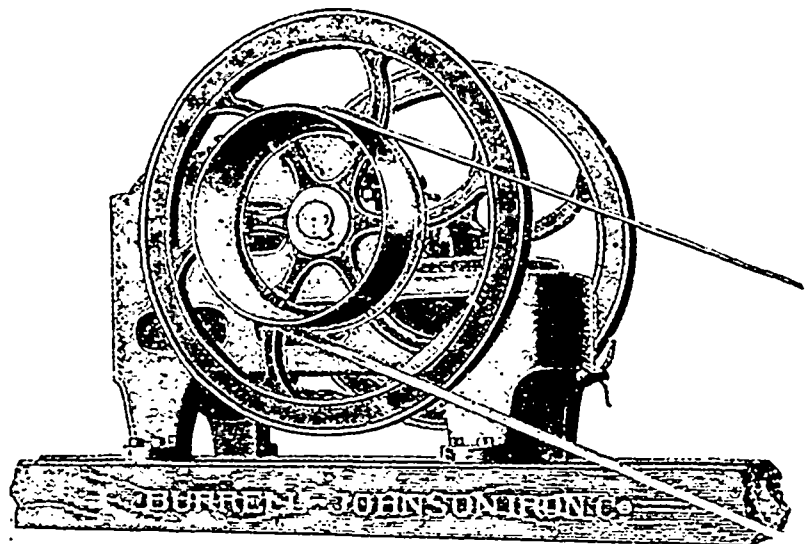
He gathered her to his heart and pressed passionate kisses on her lips—the lips that, henceforth, would hold all their sweetness for him.

"I thought I had kept my secret so well," he said, after a pause, looking down into her radiant eyes. "When did you first begin to understand that I loved you?"

(To be Continued.)

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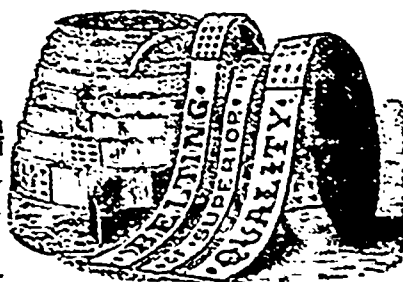
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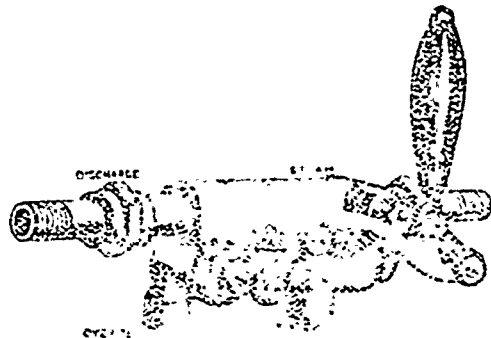
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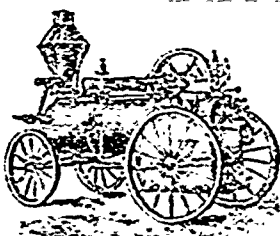
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MINING.

A LADY'S VISIT TO WAVERLEY.—I had heard so much about the various charms of this place, whose name calls up visions of Rose Bradwardine and other characters whose acquaintance was made some years ago, that I wanted to see it. Accordingly on Friday last I found my way thither. I had made a request the night before that I should be called at 6.30, but by some strange lapse I was forgotten and allowed to slumber on undisturbed until ten minutes before seven, when I awoke and immediately consulted my watch. Ten minutes to seven! and I must catch the 7.15 for Halifax! Could I do it? yes, when the clock struck seven I was already ready, and in a few minutes I was running as fast as my feet could go over the three quarters of a mile which stretched between me and the ferry boat. I had gone about half the distance when a countryman with an express-waggon full of "garden siss" overtook me, I hailed him and asked if it might be allowed to occupy the seat beside him and if he would try and catch that 7.15 ferry boat. He appeared to be delighted and with his assistance I got there in time. I arrived at North Street just in time to buy a ticket and get on board the W. A. Ry. Train for Windsor Junction, where I arrived in a short time and was met by my friend Mr. Wilson, manager of the Acadia Powder Works, who had invited me to visit Waverley.

I had never got out of the train at Windsor Junction before. I think I must have been afraid of the rocks, but now it was different. I was on business intent and did not think of them. The drive from the Junction to Waverley was a most agreeable surprise. In a few minutes we left the barren, desolate, God-forsaken looking spot behind us and found the scenery growing in beauty at every turn. I enjoyed the view as well as the keen morning air exceedingly, in spite of the fact that I was getting desperately hungry. Ten minutes to dress in and no time for breakfast was my programme on leaving home.

We soon came in sight of the mining works of the English Syndicate, of which Mr. George McDuff is manager. This is the old DeWolfe mine known as the Tudor Lode, and it has been idle for fifteen years. There are said to be twenty-five veins of gold here covering a space 400 feet in width. The shaft is 250 feet deep. The work being done is of an experimental nature and things are at present in a rough condition. Mr. Edmund Thomas is foreman and was obliging in explaining things to me. There is a sixteen stamp mill but only eight of the stamps were working. A large amount of money is being expended on this property, and it is thought that the results will be in every way satisfactory.

After seeing all there was to see here we once more resumed our drive and arrived at Mr. Wilson's domicile in a short time, where Mrs. Wilson and a hot breakfast, one and both, made me feel welcome. This house, my host informed me, was built by a Mr. Allan about fifty years ago. He was a great admirer of Walter Scott and called his place Waverley in honor of his favorite novelist, and this in turn gave the name to the place. It is a pretty name and a pretty place. I do not think there is another mining place in Nova Scotia blessed with such beautiful surroundings. The view of the lakes, Lake William to the south and Thomas to the north, was good deal prettier than a picture when I saw it that day. The air was clear and still, not a ripple on the water, and the hills, clothed in crimson and gold, were reflected in the depths below, making a scene of unrivaled beauty.

After breakfast I paid a visit to the powder works with Mr. Wilson, but as that will come in its own place, I will pass it over now and tell about the Gould Mining, Milling and Reduction Company's works, which are situated on the hill side across the stream which runs between the two lakes. Mr. F. G. Gould, the superintendent, was not there, but we found Mr. C. F. Sherman, the general manager, on the ground and he very kindly showed me everything of interest and enlightened my mental darkness on the subject of concentrates, tailings, etc., very considerably. Their business, which has not as yet got much beyond the experimental stage, is to take the sand from the dumps of other mines, or the concentrates, and by a process called chlorination, the mysteries of which I could gain no insight into, get out the precious metal out. The process is an expensive one and does not pay for each mine to go into it, but the experiments made here have proved that it will pay to do the work for a number of mines. I was shown the assay room, which is said to be the best fitted in the Maritime Provinces. It contains three furnaces for roasting concentrates in a gold smelting furnace. There was no fire in any of them at the time, and Mr. Sherman informed me that from his own experience he knew that a fire in a gold smelting furnace was no good to warm the room. Every appliance necessary for testing and assaying is provided, making a most complete outfit.

Mr. Sherman then took me to see the engine room. The machinery present in position is not very elaborate, but there is now machinery on its way which will be put in to the buildings now there for the winter. Next spring the company intend putting up new buildings. There is a large roasting furnace, with a capacity of 5 tons of concentrates a day, during which time it consumes two cords of wood. They have one concentrating machine now and another one called the "Golden Gate" coming. This is said to be a very superior machine. A Wiswell Mill, weighing about 2 tons, is used for grinding the concentrates. A new 35 H. P. engine is on its way to the works. In the chlorinating department there are two chlorinating tanks with a capacity of 5 tons each, and several smaller ones of various sizes of wash tubs and pails. As I said before this process is a profound mystery and I could find out very little about it, except that the works are the only ones of the kind in Nova Scotia. Six men are now employed and ten will be employed soon when the new machinery arrives. They will then be able to handle 50 tons of sand a day, and as Mr. Sherman says they have sand enough to last five years at that rate, the sooner they get to work the better. Great success has attended the experiments, which warrants the company in going ahead. If there is money in it for them it must also be

to the advantage of the miners all about. The view from the premises is beautiful, and a comfortable house, for the manager I presume, is being built near by the works. It is, however, quite a climb to get there.

After dinner we paid a visit to the Lake View Mining Company's works, of which Mr. A. A. Hayward is Manager. These are by far the most interesting mines in Waverley, and everything is finished up in first-class style, in fact I realized when I saw them that it was as I had been told, "Waverley is the drawing-room gold mining district of Nova Scotia." The engine house, which is situated over the shaft, is handsomely built, and everything is polished and as bright as a new pin. Passing through the boiler room into the engine room we find a man manipulating three handles which control the revolutions of a thing which looks like the overgrown bobbin of a sewing machine, and which winds up the cable on which a big box called the "skip" is suspended. This "skip" travels up and down in the shaft, which is 300 feet deep, bringing up the ore as a general thing, and at times taking down or bringing up the miners. I did not want to go down that day. We saw the "skip" come up and empty a load of ore and then disappear again. The ore is then shoveled into a car which travels by force of gravity to a dump a little farther down the hill side, where it is emptied and is taken up by a similar car some distance below and carried to the mill or crusher, which is an automatic one. You put the rock in at the top and it goes through all the grinding processes necessary for securing the gold. We left the engine room after looking at the air compressing machine, and went down the hill and entered the mill and went to the top story, where we watched the Gates rock breaker chowing up solid rock in the most ravenous manner. It is the only rock breaker of the kind in use in the Maritime Provinces, and Mr Hayward is never tired of watching it. It looks simple enough, just three pieces of it, the part which does the breaking being a cone which has an oscillating motion working in a cylinder, and will not refuse to break any rock which will enter the opening around the top. It has a devouring capacity of 20 tons an hour, so of course it has to be hungry much of the time. The dust and smaller pieces of rock fall through gratings on the floor into the ore bins below, which the rock, after being digested by the rock breaker, also enters, and is fed automatically into the two ten stamp crushers below. It is very interesting to watch these automats working. The motion is very much like throwing coal on to the fire, only of course not so violent and very regular. They shook off just enough at a time and so were. Next to the crusher is a large building devoted to eight Fine Vanner concentrating machines, which were all hard at work. The engines which drive these and the crusher are very pretty, and are situated in a building between the two. Mr Hayward also showed us his assaying room, which is bright and cheery. Here tests are daily made of the tailings, and we were assured that only about 20 cents worth of gold to the ton made its escape. All the departments of this mine were hard at work and making a deafening noise, so it was a relief to our ears when we got out. It is well called the "Lake View," situated on a high hill with lakes north and south a most perfect outlook is to be seen. The Manager's house is situated almost on the top of the hill, where we called on Mr. Hayward before "doing" the mines. The regular working of this mine was only begun this month, and so we did not see any bricks of gold, but it is confidently expected that success will attend the enterprise which has put up the finest mining plant in Nova Scotia. It is evident that there is a great future ahead of Waverley. They say they know the gold is there, and it must be got out. There are others at work preparing to mine, but these I have described are the most interesting at present. If the G. T. Railway was built through to Dartmouth it would do much towards pushing Waverley ahead and helping on mining enterprise there. Let us hope both for Waverley and Dartmouth that it may be built before long.

Dartmouth.

C. F.

MOOSLANDS.—This district has been a noted gold producer in the past, and the discovery of very rich drift pointed to the certainty that the most valuable leads were yet to be discovered. Mr. H. G. Stenshorn was convinced that this was the case, and for the past two or three years he has carried on extensive prospecting operations, meeting with success in discovering some good leads, but the great depth of surface rendered his undertaking too expensive for private means, and he has now sold the property to the Mooslands Gold Mining Company, Limited, a Company incorporated under the Nova Scotia Joint Stock Companies' Act, with a capital of \$100,000. The Company have also purchased four or five properties adjoining the Stenshorn areas, all known to contain gold bearing leads, the whole property constituting a very valuable gold mine. Work will now be vigorously pushed, and there is every reason to predict speedy success, as the management of the mining work is in the control of Mr. Stenshorn and Mr. J. H. Townsend, two most competent men. William J. Stewart is President of the Company, and Thomas Brown Treasurer, an assurance that the affairs of the Company will be well and economically managed. Mr. Stenshorn has gone to Mooslands, and the work of opening the mine will be vigorously pushed. Steam hoisting machinery and a stamp mill will be erected as soon as the development of the mine warrants.

UPPER STEWIACKE.—G. O. Fulton, of Truro, and some associates, have taken up another batch of areas at Upper Stewiacke. A sample of the conglomerate rock shown looks valuable, and is pronounced A 1 by competent mining men.

KILLAG.—Messrs. Gilbert Parker, John McGuire and R. M. McLeod have paid a visit to this district, and, we understand, were most favorably impressed with the Stuart Mine. So much so indeed that they have obtained an option on it, and as they seldom fail in carrying through what they undertake, the mine may be considered as good as sold.

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A REVISED VERSION.

It is rumored in the literary circles of Boston that a revised version of the poetical works of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow will shortly be placed on the market. His publishers have learned with emotion that one of his most familiar poems, "The Building of the Ship," has proved a cause of offence; that it has been indicated as calculated to start a Blush on the cheek of Innocence. Now the members of the firm of Houghton, Mifflin & Co are not only publishers, but moral men, so naturally they are anxious to do the square thing by Innocence. The delicate task of preparing this revised version has been intrusted, as is understood, to an accomplished Brooklyn critic, and judging from the advance sheets, he has performed his delicate task in a highly creditable manner. We have not the space to give more than a few of his felicitous alterations of the original text; but our selections, we are sure, will convince the intelligent reader that the revisor will supply whatever popular want exists for it.

1. "The Building of the Ship." This poem as it stands calls the sea the bridegroom of the ship. It also deals with another couple composed of sentient beings, to wit, a young man, who is evidently engaged to the shipbuilder's daughter, and that young lady. In the revision the sea is spoken of as the grandfather of the ship, while the young lady—who is going out in the vessel on its initial voyage as a missionary to the Fiji Islands—is represented as being the older sister, a good deal freckled but very good, of the young man. The shipbuilder sings:—

"My son," said he, "we will build the ship,
Lay square the blocks upon the slip,
And follow well this plan of mine.
Cedar of Maine and Georgia pine
Here together shall combine;
And the day that gives her to the sea
Your sister and you shall sail for Fiji."
The master's word
Enraptured the young man heard,

And running home he up and kissed her,
He kissed his freckled elder sister!
Like a beauteous barge was she
Still at rest on the sandy beach
This side the place where the billows grow rougher.
But he
Was rather a sort of a kind of a duffer.

The ocean old,
Centuries old,
With his snow-white hair and trembling lip,
Feels like the grandfather of the ship;
So as fondly toward him it leans and lurches
He moves away
And is heard to say:—
"They're watching us, child, in the City of Churches,
And O the disaster
If some schoolmaster
Should rise and remark as mad as a hopper
That our relations were quite improper!"

2. "The Skeleton in Armor." This poem calls for very little revision. Only one of its verses is to be altered, slightly altered. This is the one:—

I wooed the blue-eyed maid,
Yielding, yet half afraid,
And in the forest shade
Our vows were plighted.
Under its loosened vest
Fluttered her little breast,
Like birds within their nest
By the hawk frightened!

In the revised version this will read:—

I wooed the blue-eyed maid,
But she was sore afraid,
For in the forest shade
I loomed up lanky.
Oh, it was sweet to see
Us two beneath a tree,
Singing the hymns, ah me,
Of Moody and Sankey!

3. "Excelsior." It will be remembered that the hero of this poem while on his way to the uplands receives an invitation from a young lady:—

"Oh, stay," the maiden said, "and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast!"
A tear stood in his bright blue eye,
But still he answered with a sigh,
Excelsior!

The revisor felt that this was not the sort of a proposition to be addressed to a gentleman distinctively bent upon the higher life. He also was penetrated with the conviction that it was calculated to start a Blush on the cheek of Innocence. Hence when he gets through with the verse it will have this form:—

"Oh, stay," remarked the maiden coy,
"And rest thy weary head on the breast of a district messenger boy."
"Get thee to Brooklyn," cried the lad,
Then added—"twas a way he had—
Excelsior!"

The second line of the above is pretty long; but then so is Art, as Mr. Longfellow himself has reminded us. Besides, as the revisor justly holds, what is left in rhythm is gained in propriety.

4. "Endymion." In the unexpurgated edition this poem is inclusive of a sensational statement concerning Diana:—

On such a tranquil night as this,
She woke Endymion with a kiss.
When, sleeping in a grove,
He dreamed not of her love.

Those who have felt that Longfellow needed to be taken in hand by a

judicious reviser will be delighted at the transformation which this quontrain has undergone :—

On such a tranquil night she found
Young Eudymon sleeping sound,
So fearing what might befall him,
She hired a man to call him.

"The Day is Done." This poem has never been accused of starting a blush on the cheek of Innocence. No, but the reviser thought that while he had his hand in it might be as well in the interest of a "distinctively American" literature to alter its last verse a bit.—

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold up their tents, like the Arabs,
And as silently steal away.

The Arabs be—that is to say, what have we to do with the Arabs? the reviser is understood to inquire as he adapts the amendment.—

And the night shall be filled with music,
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold up their tents like our Barnum,
And as silently steal away.

We have exhausted our space. But it is safe to say we have made it clear that the revised Longfellow leaves nothing to be desired—save, possibly, the other edition. It is only to be added that the entire civilized world will unite in the prayer that the day may never come when the Check of Innocence may lack champions.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

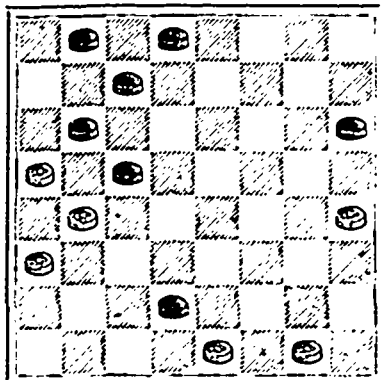
NEWS.

Advices of a return match in Brisbane, Queensland, Australia, between Mr. Wyllie, champion of the world, and Mr. Marr, champion of Australia, have been received. Twenty-five games were played, when Mr. Wyllie retrieved his former defeat, the score standing Wyllie 4, Marr 2, draws 19.

27	24	23	16	28	24	6	10
10-15	12-19	30-25	25-30				
21	19	30	26	24	20	10	15
15-22	7-10	13-17	13-17				
25	18	17	14	11	7	15	18
7-10	10-17	2-11	21-25				
26	22	25	21	16	7	18	23
5-9	1-5	17-22	17-22				
29	25	21	14	7	3	20	16
10-15	19-23	5-9	25-21				
19	10	26	10	10	6	w. won.	

PROBLEM No. 189.

End game from the Glasgow. By W. Strickland of Leeds in the Glasgow Herald. Black men 1, 2, 6, 9, 12, 14, 26.



White men 13, 17, 20, 21, 31, 32. White to play and win.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 187—The end of a game played September 27th between Messrs. Forbes and O'Hearn. As played Mr. O'Hearn won, but at a late stage of the game Forbes might have drawn, Mr. Frank Hamilton at once pointed this position as the one where white might have forced a win. The position was as follows:—black men 2, 4, 10, 17, 28, ; white men 9, 11, 25, 31, 32; white to play and win.

25	22	1	6	18	15	3	7
17-26	9-13	25-30	17-22				
31	22	6	10	15	10	14	18
10-14	14-17	30-25	21-25				
9	5	22	18	10	7	7	10
2-6	17-21	25-21	22-26				
5	1	10	14	7	3	10	15
6-9	21-25	13-17	w. wins.				

GAME 75—"EDINBURG."

Being the first game in the match between Messrs. Wyllie and Marr.

(Wyllie's move—Marr won.)

9-13	6-15	11-15	25-21				
22	18	21	17	18	11	6	2
12-16	3-7	9-25	22-25				
24	20	32	27	20	16	2	6
8-12	16-19	25-30	9-13				

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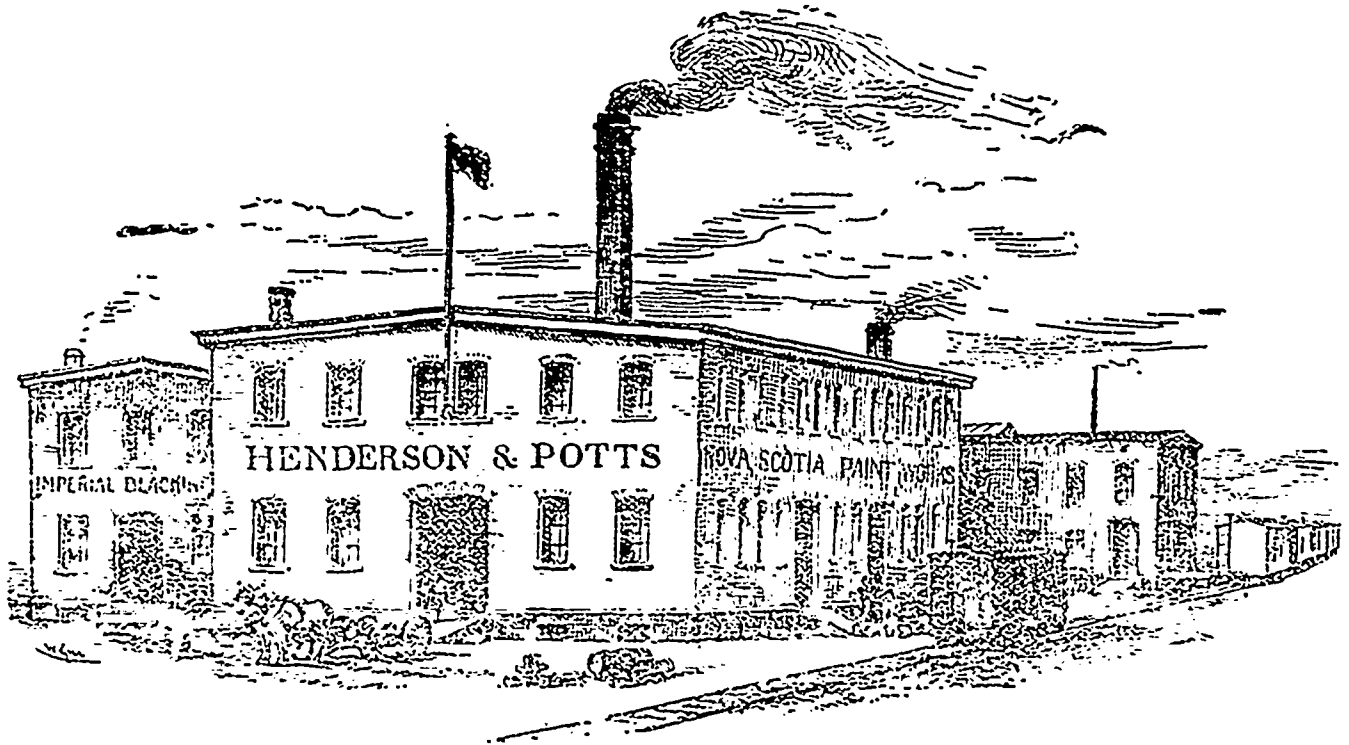
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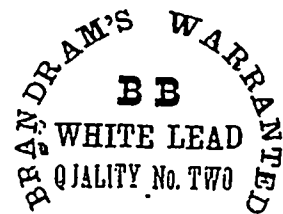
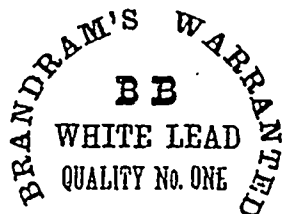
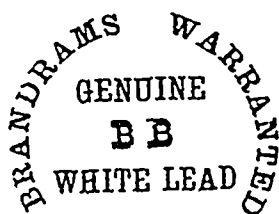
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