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HALIFAX, N. S., DECEMBER 9, 1892.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

After much thoughtful consideration the Government of the United States has decided to check the immigration of diseased or pauper settlers by enforcing a quarantine of twenty days. Although this regulation is ostensibly for the purpose of protecting the continent from the cholera, it will speedily have the effect of checking undesirable immigration, as the steamer companies will no longer be able to offer low rates as an inducement for the westward journey.

A comparatively unknown writer, Mr. Watson, seems to be first in the race for the laurel-ship vacated by the death of Lord Tennyson. The ode in commemoration of the dead master-singer has been much admired. *The Illustrated London News* and the *Spectator* have both pronounced in his favor, and the British Government has recognized his genius by allowing him for one year a Royal bounty of a thousand dollars. It is not improbable that the coveted position will also be offered him, when the propitious announcement is made of the marriage of Prince George of Wales.

It is more than probable that help will again be needed for the starving peasants of Russia, whose plight is indeed most pitiable. Notwithstanding the prompt help of last winter and the abundant harvest of the present autumn, great need prevails, for the crops of the peasants have been seized by the landlords to pay for the rents of the little farms. Such a state of affairs is a foul blot on the Russian Government, and if another application for help is permitted to be made to the outside world, many will consider, notwithstanding Mr. Talmage to the contrary, that the Czar is by no means so gentle father-like ruler that the great Divine would have us believe.

Lord Rosebery has made a most diplomatic reply to the government of France on the much discussed Newfoundland question. He does not think that he can improve, he modestly states, upon the policy of the Salisbury government, and will therefore not introduce any of those reformatory measures which for very different reasons both Canada and France demand. A minor but very urgent annoyance to Canadians is the whiskey smuggling which is being carried on from the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon to the region of the Lower St. Lawrence. So long as France retains these islands it will be almost impossible to prevent this demoralizing illicit trade. Lord Rosebery is such an ardent radical that he might be content to form his own foreign policy in preference to pursuing a policy which has been satisfactory neither the old continental power nor to the young Dominion.

There are few of us who do not enjoy in private a good stretch and yawn, although we have been brought up to believe that such behaviour is not suited for public exhibitions. A German physician has, however, come out as the champion of the comfortable habit. He claims that in yawning the muscles of the lower jaw and the breathing muscles of the chest are most healthfully expanded. In the yawn proper the eyes are closed, the ears raised and the nostrils dilated, while the tongue, the palate and the uvula are alike stimulated to action. Dr. Naegeli styles yawning the "natural massage of the muscles," and advises people to indulge freely in the habit, and by the constant practice keep in order those muscles which are seldom used. He claims that chronic lung troubles may be warded off in this way, and recommends a course of yawning to those who are suffering from throat or nose disease. Ear-ache and the accumulation of wax in the inner ear are alike prevented by the new treatment, which is certainly a simple one and worthy of a fair trial.

The Rev. George Webb, of Niagara Falls has attained an unwilling notoriety for his championship of a doubtful clause. The reverend gentleman had made complaint of the Goring family who inconsiderately refused to remove their clothes line from above the foundation walls of Mr. Webb's new church. Naturally the workmen were annoyed at their propinquity to the domestic wash, and it is possible that both mud and mortar were splattered upon the offending garments. On the night of Saturday, November 12th, Mr. Webb decided that the trouble should end. The image of the damp and flouting household linen seems to have turned his brain, and he determined to cut down the clothes line before the wash-day should arrive. There seems to have been a clear case of trespass and damage to property against the clerical light, but the decision was in his favor and his discharge was given. Meanwhile the Goring family are other, according to German custom, saving up for a yearly wash, or they have been put to the financial inconvenience of having their wash done out.

The lack of proper press laws has been felt severely in France during the past year. The once severe press restrictions were utterly done away with in the year 1831, when the public prints were at once lowered in their tone. Libelous accusations were made in the great daily papers, and thousands of immoral publications were kept openly before the public that would brook no censorship. The obscenity of the press became a national disgrace, yet up to the year 1899 the Chamber of Deputies threw out every bill framed in an endeavor to control the trouble. Six months ago, when the reports of the dynamite explosions began to grow frequent, a reaction took place, for it was evident that the license given to the anarchists who incited the violence was one of the chief causes of the demoralization. The first restriction has therefore passed in the Chamber of Deputies, and hereafter it will be come on the part of any editor to incite the people to violence through his publication. This measure is but a temporary one, and is only valuable as an indication that at last the people of the Republic have become conscious of the terrible evil which an unrestrained press is capable of committing.

The adoption of the waifs of Great Britain has become a prevalent practice throughout our Province, and several zealous men and women, such as Dr. Barnado and Miss Frye, are devoting their lives to furthering the welfare of the needy children by finding homes for them in our Dominion. The work is a most laudable one—the results in the main have been most favorable, and scores of children are rescued each year from a life of degradation and poverty. There are many, however, who, while willing to adopt children, are fearful of bringing these little offshoots into their homes, lest the possible hereditary tendency to a criminal life should assert itself. To such people we would plead the cause of our Canadian children who are growing up in the Babies' Homes, the orphanages and the poor-houses of our provinces. Why should not a larger number of these little ones enjoy the privileges which are accorded to their British cousins. They are even a more promising class, for they have not been contaminated by the vice of great cities, and they will not compare as the little immigrants so often do the new country with the old, to the disadvantage of the former. A still more important fact is that the children's parentage may often be ascertained, and the tendency to pauper or criminal ways may be estimated. Many of the little creatures are of respectable parentage, and have been orphaned in their early infancy. Through no fault of their own or of their parents are they thus set adrift in the world. In the cases where the same care and affection which is given to the immigrant children has been bestowed on provincial children of the class we mention, only the best results have been obtained, and if through the writing of this paragraph the fate of one of these little ones is brightened, we shall feel amply repaid.

The Humane Society of Toronto has circulated a timely and well-thought-of request to the drivers and owners of horses, reminding them of their duties to the dumb animals in their charge in the matter of blanketing during the cold weather. Any horse obliged to stand uncovered in the street in frosty weather is the worse physically for such treatment, and provision should be made for the blanketing of those horses that of necessity are obliged to stand out of doors. We trust that our Provincialists will keep up the kindly and sanitary custom of protecting their horses against the subtle attacks of Jack Frost.

A peculiar suit for damages has been brought by Miss Frear, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., against the Central Hudson Railway. It appears that about a year ago Miss Frear was injured in a collision on the road, and that the young man to whom she was engaged to be married was so injured that he shortly after died. Miss Frear therefore contends that as the accident was admittedly due to the carelessness of the road officials, the Company should become responsible for the injury which it inflicted upon her in depriving her of a husband and therefore of a support and maintenance during her life. She estimates her damages at from \$30,000 to \$40,000, but is willing to compromise for the sum of \$20,000 cash.

Oddly enough, the first experiment in the use of aluminium horse-shoes seems to have been made in the non-progressive Russian army. Some horses in the Finland Dragoons were recently shod with one aluminium and three iron shoes each. After a test of six weeks the aluminium shoe was found to be in complete repair, while many of the iron shoes were broken or otherwise destroyed. The chief advantage of the new horse-shoe is the difference in weight, which is about one-third that of the ordinary shoe. The cost is somewhat greater, but the wearing qualities of the new shoe are undoubtedly better, and the value of the old aluminium is the same as that of the unworked metal. Since not only the comfort of the horse, but the pockets of the horse-owners have been considered in the invention, the aluminium horse-shoe bids fair to be in popular demand.

That lately formed and aristocratic Society, the Sons and Daughters of the Revolution, has recently been celebrating "Evacuation Day" at Washington. The Society proposes to keep alive the memory of past glories by frequent celebrations on popular anniversary days, and has secured the co-operation of the Department of War in the matter of the erection of commemorative tablets at various historic points. So long as the Society is content with celebrating the squabbles of their ancestors over British rule no harm will be done, but already a side contingent are eager to commemorate the battles of the Rebellion, and by so doing to arouse a social but none the less civil strife. However, as the Society is eminently an aristocratic one, no harm may be done, for its energies will probably be speedily diffused in balls, historic masquerades, and other such innocent amusements.

The reason for the marked superiority of the inventive genius of the American workman has been recently explained in the pages of the U. S. A. *Engineering Magazine*. The American mechanic has advantages which are denied to his European brothers—he is in competition or in friendly relation with skilled mechanics of all nations. He can borrow or adopt the methods of the Frenchman, and so greatly improve his former rough handwork, or he may profit by the technical skill of the German immigrants. The British and the Scandinavian workmen are superior to him in training, but with versatile ability he seizes on their ideas, and often improves upon them. A half-developed invention of a French workman, and another half-developed idea of a German settler, are put together by the apt mechanic, who, although deficient in training and skill, is yet able to distance his competitors in the field of invention.

The National Society of Great Britain for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has completed the eighth year of its existence. During the past year the Society has been especially energetic in its investigation of reported cases. No less than 8,325 cases of cruelty to children have been brought before the Society, and 1,115 cases have been brought before the public courts. Not only have brutal parents and guardians been restrained from injuring their charges, but a vigorous protest has been made against a custom much in vogue among young mothers of the poorer class—that of drugging their fretful infants with laudanum and dangerous soothing syrups. The lives of nearly 4,000 children of poor parents, or children put out to nurse, were found to be insured for the benefit of relations, and a vigorous crusade was carried on against this most hurtful practice with very favorable results. The Society has gained the confidence of all classes of society, and is carrying on a most excellent and necessary work for the children of the nation.

Some curious facts have recently been published regarding education in China. The chief attention is given to the dead language of the Empire, which is studied in the primary, the district and the provincial school. The forms of the hieroglyphics are taught and long lessons are learned by rote and recited in a dreary chorus by the entire class. It is the aspiration of many Chinamen to be addressed as Mandarin, and in order to attain that title they must be proficient in the ancient language, otherwise it has no bearing upon their common life. Stringent examinations are held in which three generations of one family may sometimes be found striving for the same title. The present Emperor of China has endeavored to popularise

the study of foreign languages and practical subjects by endowing a college in which a liberal education is given, but prejudice has been so strong against it that he has found it necessary to pay not only the professors, but the pupils as well for their attendance. Some of the students receive two hundred dollars a year for their compliance with the views of the Emperor.

We trust that many of our readers, who have always a kindly word of approval for any lines of ours on the subject of the care of animals, will not overlook a kindness which they may often do to one who generally has the interests of horses greatly at heart. We refer to the cab man. The long tedious wait which he too often has while farewells are being said indoors by the departing guest might surely be curtailed. The driver is not specially blanketed for the occasion, as is often his more fortunate horse, and he endures the pouring rain or the chilly wind as best he may. A prompt response to his summons from the traveller is certainly the best way of solving this difficulty. Last winter a pleasing custom obtained in Halifax of serving a cup of hot coffee and sandwiches, or some similar refreshment, to the drivers who were assembled to carry participants home at a late hour from some social gathering. The custom was a kindly one, was popular with the cab men, and probably warded off many an attack of chills, which so often herald a dangerous lung trouble. By all means, we say, let the excellent custom be kept up, and let it be more and more widely followed.

For many years past the question of the dehorning of cattle has been vigorously discussed in Great Britain, in the United States, and in Canada. In Ireland and in Scotland dehorning is a legalized process, while in England it has received the condemnation of no less an authority than Lord Chief Justice Coleridge. Two suits have been brought by the S. P. C. A. against farmers in Canada who were known to have submitted their cattle to the operation, and heavy fines were imposed upon them. So much discontent was shown by brother farmers at this decision that the Ontario Government appointed a commission of practical men to inquire into the matter, and their decision, it is thought, will hold good throughout Canada. They have unanimously decided that the operation, when properly conducted, is simple and almost painless, and that its after effect on the animal in changing its disposition greatly increases its value. They also enjoin that the farmer shall be held accountable if he does not have the operation performed at the proper season and with the proper instruments. We trust that this decision will settle the vexed question, and that the other rights of the dumb creatures, since their partial mutilation is to be allowed, will be more scrupulously respected.

The many people who have been planning a trip to the World's Fair have been utterly discouraged by the announcement of the trunk line railroads, that the fares would be reduced only 20 per cent, and that excursionists buying at such rates would be compelled to travel by the slower trains. This concession on the part of the railroads is ridiculously inadequate to the demand, and if persisted in would keep the world's travelling public at home. A 40 or 50 per cent reduction on common rates is demanded by the public. During the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia the policy of the roads was at first to keep up the rates. In about five weeks it was found that the stay-at-home public could not be induced to attend, and a frantic amount of advertising of cheap fares was resorted to, with the result of inducing many thousands of people to attend the Centennial. The doctrine which the railroad companies have based the present decision on is that a traveller who wishes to go anywhere will pay the necessary fare. While this is true to a limited extent, there is the sub-doctrine also to be considered—the man who does not wish to travel may often be induced to change his mind when low rates are held before him, and the man who wishes to take a holiday trip at a small cost will be caught at once by excursion rates. In all probability the rates will come down, and intending visitors to the great Fair need not be disheartened by the present decision of the great monopolists.

The British public have been noisy in their complaints against the number of German princes who have made alliances with the Royal family of Great Britain, and have been supported by the taxpayers. The matrimonial affairs of Protestant princes and princesses are very complex. There are few desirable matches to be made among them—there is the taint of new relationship to be avoided in the sacred bond, and both Roman Catholic and Protestant Churches agree in disapproving of mixed or unequal marriage. The Princess Louise, now Marchioness of Lorne, was the first Royal Princess to marry a subject; the eldest daughter of the Prince of Wales followed her example by wedding the Duke of Fife; and a third match of the same nature is now proposed between the second daughter of His Royal Highness and the Earl of Rosebery. Should it ever take place, the last match will be a strange one, for the Earl of Rosebery is a pronounced and popular radical, and is the hereditary enemy, although the personal friend, of the Duke of Fife. The princesses are not far removed from the throne, and it may be that an admixture of Scottish into German blood would be beneficial to the Royal family. The Scottish chieftains may yet fight in the diplomatic field for supremacy in the kingdom. So far the Duke of Fife has certainly the better position, for not only has he allied himself with a popular princess, but the presence of the little Princess Alexandra in his family insures a recognition of the claim of the infant as a possible heir to the throne.

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CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

SONG.

A young man loves a maiden,
She somebody else prefers;
That somebody else loves another
Who makes him by wedlock hers.

The maiden in mere vexation,
Because of the loss she has had,
Weds the first young soul that offers,
And this drives the young man mad.

'Tis an old, a very old story,
But, still, it's always new,
And when and wherever it happens
A man's heart is broken in two.

"Begorra," said Bridget, as she opened a bottle of champagne for the first time, "the blame fool that filled this quart bottle must have put in two quarts instead of wan!"

A WISE SON—Mr. Suburb (who wants his boy to help build a chicken coop)—"Let's play we are carpenters and have a house to build."

Small son—"That'll be real nice. I'll be th' walkin' delegate."

A barrister tormented a witness so much with questions, that the old man declared he was so exhausted that he must have a drink of water before he could say another word. Upon this the judge remarked "I think, sir, you must have done with the witness now, for you have pumped him dry."

A DISCOVERY.—"Say, you know that play of 'Faust,' that was here some time ago?"

"Yes."

"Well, there's a book been written about it by a fellow named Goethe."

ONE GOOD THING ABOUT IT.—Jinks—"There's one good thing about this cholera."

Winks—"What's that?"

Jinks—"When anyone begins 'When I was in Europe,' you can run without giving offence."

A WISE YOUTH:—"Don't you think you waste time and money with your yacht, Mr. De Loaf?" asked the minister.

"No, sir, I do not. There is no telling, Mr. Fourthly, when this world is to be deluged again, and I'm not going to be caught on dry land with the example of Noah before me."

Some deaths and their causes:
Small boy—apple green.
Servant girl—kerosene
Business man—worry, fret.
Brainless youth—cigarette.
Jolly fellow—dissipation.
Wild-eyed poet—slow starvation.

One of the main points in education ought to be to form the habit of treating everything as the possible subject of a great number of questions, some of which at least must be asked and answered before the thing can be, in any true sense, understood. Habit is everything; and, if the habit of asking questions arranged under certain categories could once be formed, the victory of intelligence over mental inertia would be secured.

CONSOLATION.

He sent her back her letters
And the gifts he'd had galore;
They'd broken the engagement,
And he was hers no more.

Her tears fell over the packet;
But she dried them right away,
When she found those cute suspenders
She had sent him Christmas Day.

SHE GAVE HIM A WRONG IMPRESSION.—An old maiden French lady who had much difficulty with her English, employed a gardener to do some work in her grounds. When the work was finished and the man presented himself for his pay, he charged more than the amount agreed upon when the lady engaged him. She looked at him quite seriously and remarked:—"Well, do you know, sir, you are dearer to me now than when we first were engaged."

A TRAGEDY.

Atto Primo.
Powdered were her cheeks of tan,
As forth she wandered with a man.
Atto Secondo.
His other girl cried when he came back:
"Who powdered your face? Alack! Alack!"

Atto Terzo.
"The barber," he said—there are many slips—
"But the barbers," she screamed, "don't powder the lips!"

"My young friend," said the kind old man with the tracts, "will you oblige me by reading this some day when you have the leisure?" The young man looked at the little pamphlet. It was entitled: "Shun the Place of Everlasting Burning!" "Why, uncle," he said, "I should think that would be a healthy place. They boil the water, don't they?" "Yes, my dear young friend," rejoined the kind old man, "and they also burn the garbage, you'd better keep away!"

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

Sir Adams Archibald is very ill at his home in Truro.

The *Dalhousie Gazette* is to issue a Christmas number.

A bakery has been started at Bridgeville, Pictou County.

St. Stephen, N. B., is taking steps to build a shoe factory.

The country roads are reported to be in a deplorable state.

A type-writing machine factory is soon to be started in Toronto.

It is rumored that a big hotel is under consideration at Wolfville.

A new court house, to cost \$80 000, is to be erected at Winnipeg.

The water works at Sydney, C. B., are being rapidly pushed forward to completion.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy, yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

The receipts from issue of licenses to pedlars and hucksters this year are over \$600 in excess of last year.

The Steel company are adding another large building to their already well-equipped plant at Trenton.

Fifty-nine permits for building and repairs have been issued from the Inspector's office in this city since May 1st.

Wolfville is to have a new skating rink this winter, which it is expected will be ready for use by the first of the year.

The Toronto *Empire* states that 36 000 persons have settled in Manitoba in 1892 and have stayed in their adopted home.

Mr. S. S. Dickenson, Supt. of the Commercial Cable at Canso, states that there are now ten cables across the Atlantic.

It is understood that the works of the Atlantic Cigar Co. will be removed from Halifax to Truro about the first of next month.

If you are at all curious to try something new, write Perry J. L. Lear, Atlantic Cigar Manufacturing Association, 221 Barrington St, Halifax, for particulars.

At a meeting of the Ottawa Presbytery held on Tuesday the Rev. Mr. Knowles declined the call to Fort Massey church of Halifax.

The athletic tournament held at the Exhibition building under the auspices of the Stanley Club this week, was largely attended.

The Robb Company at Amherst has recently sent one of its 60 h. p. Monarch Economic engines to St. John for the electric station.

The Sabbath Observance Society have brought suit against the Nova Scotia Power Company on a charge of running horse cars on Sunday.

Owing to typhoid fever having gained access into the St. Francis Xavier College at Antigonish the study has been suspended for a month or so.

A prospectus for the building of a marine slip is in circulation in Lunenburg, and a large portion of the required capital—\$20,000—has been subscribed.

"Jim," the notorious prisoner now in Dorchester, has admitted that he lied when he made the statement that he and not "Buck" shot Police officer Steadman.

The Dominion Government has chartered the ferry steamer *Sir C. Ogle* until July '93 as a quarantine boat, for the sum of \$260 per month, the ferry company to pay an engineer or fireman.

The *New Star* says a number of changes are to take place in Kentville business firms at the end of 1892. Some are going out entirely, and others are going to try a strictly cash or short credit system.

Mr. Robert Manning, of Parrsboro, last week shipped 156 pounds of spruce gum to Portland. This makes about 800 pounds shipped by Mr. Manning during October and November, besides 100 pounds which he now has on hand.

The Grand Trunk Railway Company gives notice of application to Parliament for an act to confirm the agreement made with fourteen other companies for amalgamation, under the name of the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada.

It has been decided by the judges of the Supreme Court that all causes for argument must be entered in groups, each group to comprise all the cases heard by the same judge, the groups to be arranged according to the precedence of the judges.

Frank Beard, private secretary to Sir John Abbott, has returned to Ottawa, and reports that Sir John will probably spend the winter in Italy, after which he will visit Egypt before returning to Canada. His health, though improved, is far from satisfactory.

Messrs. Cunningham & Curren, the energetic proprietors of Victoria Mills, Truro, have made some improvements and changes in their mill which enables them to put a superior article on the market. Their specialty at present is in the form of kiln dried corn meal.

Messrs. McKinnon & McLean's starch factory at Peake's Station, P. E. I., was closed for the season last week. About 86 tons were made. The St. Peter's Bay Starch Co. have also closed both their factories at Lot 40, where they made 130 tons, and at St. Peter's where they made 140 tons. This output is very small on account of the high price for potatoes.

MADE WITH SKILL.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, the modern successful cure for coughs, colds, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat and all pulmonary complaints, is made from the best pectoral herbs and barks by the most skillful and scientific methods, and cannot fail to give prompt relief.

Rev. Father Marcelllo, now in Quebec, purposes organizing a grand American pilgrimage to the Holy Land to arrive at Jerusalem in April next. The cost of transportation to Jerusalem and return will be \$200.

A despatch from Winnipeg states that during the month of November the Canadian Pacific Railway Land Department have disposed of 38,500 acres in Manitoba and the Territories, on which they have realized \$124,000. For the corresponding period of 1891 \$44,000 was the total amount received for land by the company. November sales, as compared with a year ago, show an increase of about 300 per cent.

Messrs. Knight & Co. of this city are showing a very dainty little souvenir of our city in the form of a small book of views. It is neatly gotten up, photo-gravures, which include scenes from the public gardens, Point Pleasant park and views of public buildings, etc, are well executed, and the little volume, "Beauties of Halifax," will surely find favor with those who desire an appropriate Christmas remembrance for friends abroad.

The 15th annual report of the N. S. Society for the Prevention of Cruelty is at hand. The pamphlet contains much information on this important work. Several bands of mercy have been formed in the city and Dartmouth, and much good work is being done in teaching the children of our schools to be kind to each other and to the lower creatures. The first Band of Mercy on the continent of America was organized in Halifax in June 1880.

If you are at all curious to try something new, write Percy J. A. Lear, Atlantic Cigar Manufacturing Association, 221 Barrington St., Halifax, for particulars.

The following is the personell of the new ministry of Canada:—Sir John Thompson, Premier and Minister of Justice; Mr. Bowell, Trade and Commerce; Mr. Foster, Finance; Sir A. P. Caron Postmaster-general; Mr. Costigan, Secretary of State; Mr. Tupper, Marine and Fisheries; Mr. Haggart, Railways and Canals; Mr. Ouimet, Public Works; Mr. Patterson, Militia; Mr. Daly, Interior; Mr. Angers, Agriculture; Mr. Ives, President of the Privy Council; Sir John Abbott, and Messrs. Smith and Carling, Cabinet Ministers without portfolio, Mr. Clarke Wallace, Controller of Customs, J. F. Wood, Controller of Inland Revenue, J. J. Curren, Solicitor-general.

Miss Lizzie Borden, the alleged murderess, has been indicted for trial on two counts by the grand jury at Taunton, Mass.

A Washington despatch states that it has been ascertained at the State Department that the Bering Sea arbitration tribunal will hold its first meeting on February 23rd, 1893.

Jay Gould died at his home in New York on Friday last of pulmonary consumption. No correct idea can be formed of the value of the estate left by the late king of finance. Estimates range from \$75,000,000 upwards.

Secretary Thompson, of the Chamber of Commerce, has prepared a letter calling for a Convention to consider the construction of a ship canal through American territory from the great lakes to the Hudson River and thus to the sea.

Its marvellous how many people use Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, so say retail druggists.

A machine has been invented to paint the ceilings of the World's Fair buildings. It is simply a gaspipe, about a foot long, pounded flat at one end so as to leave an opening about an inch across, and wide enough to insert a sheet of cardboard. This pipe is attached to a long piece of rubber hose. The other end of the hose is dipped in a barrel of paint. An electric motor pumps a current of air and a lot of paint through the hose. The force of the air scatters the paint in a fine spray as it comes from the gas pipe. A painter seizes the gas pipe, holds it about 18 inches from the surface he is decorating, the electric motor is turned on and the work is done.

"CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS"

"La Cadena" and "La Flora." Insist upon having these brands

Heavy snowstorms are reported throughout Great Britain.

News has reached Buenos Ayres that yellow fever prevails in Rio Janeiro and a quarantine against that city has been decreed.

The woollen mills of Ireland are said to be turning out more goods at the present time than at any period of recent or modern times, and many of them are finding it necessary to refuse orders, owing to the amount of work on hand.

Bishop Wordsworth, son of the poet and for many years master of Trinity College, is dead. Gladstone and the late Cardinal Manning were among his pupils.

"I was deaf for a year, caused by catarrh in the head, but was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla."

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 16.—The Turkish War Office has prohibited all officers below the rank of major to take a second wife. The reason given for this action is that the pay of such officers is not sufficient to allow them to support a harem. The War Minister is unpopular with the soldiers' wives, who often send deputations to him clamoring for the arrears of their husbands' pay.

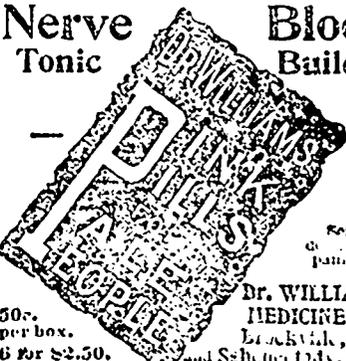
Donna Anna Jacinto de Crespo, wife of the president of the Republic of Venezuela, visited the pawn-shops in Caracas last week, to redeem articles pledged by the starving poor, who were forced to pawn them during the war. The pawnbrokers were ordered by the President's wife to return them to their rightful owners. This act of charity cost her 30,000 francs.

Mr. James Shand, the well known auctioneer, says: "Had considerable expectation and disagreeable cough. Physician recommended Ives' Lung Tonic. Took six bottles—cough vanished. Am convinced your preparation brought about my speedy convalescence."

The famous Norwegian explorer, Dr. Nansen, intends starting in June 1893, to attempt to reach the North Pole. The expedition will consist of ten or twelve men, and will take five years' provisions. In the course of an interview with a representative of the Associated Press, Dr. Nansen referred to Lieut. Peary's recent expedition. He said:—"There are no points of similarity between his expedition and mine. Lieut. Peary aimed to reach the northernmost part of Greenland. My expedition is to pass the pole and traverse the unknown polar regions. Lieut. Peary's work was marvellously well done, and I fully agree with his report, made to the Philadelphia academy of science, that two or three well-equipped men could reach any point in Greenland.

A strange marriage is reported from St. Petersburg. Alexander Petrovitch, who was sentenced to death for murdering a cabman, was reprieved, and his sentence commuted to ten years' banishment in Siberia. Petrovitch was engaged to be married to a lady named Miuck, and by special permission the ceremony was to-day performed in the church of the prison. The bride in bridal costume awaited the bridegroom at the altar. He was led into the church arrayed in the costume of a convict, the chains on his ankles clattering over the floor of the church. He was surrounded by wardens, each armed with a drawn sword and revolver. The ceremony was quickly performed, and the husband taken back to prison. The wife attended the wedding breakfast, and then commenced her arrangements to follow her husband to Siberia.

Nerve Tonic Blood Builder



Send for pamphlet.

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

50c. per box. 6 for \$2.50.

Fancy Flannel Shirts, New Patterns, With Sateen Bands, 14 to 17½ Neck.

Fancy Flannel Shirts, Collar attached.

Navy Blue Flannel Shirts, Collar Attached. Fancy Flannel Night Shirts.

ALL NEW STOCK.

LARGEST STOCK OF FLANNEL SHIRTS

To be seen in the City.

DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

FREEMAN & ELLIOT,

183 HOLLIS ST.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while Teething, for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

E. Maxwell & Son,

TAILORS,

.....Are making.....

SEALLETTE SACQUES

TO ORDER.

68 GRANVILLE ST.

TELEPHONE 809.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS.



RUNS EASY. No Backache. SAYS DOWN TREES.

BY ONE MAN.

Send for free illustrated catalogue, showing testimonials from thousands who have saved from \$100 to \$500 each daily. It saws down trees, cuts in on pocket knife, weighs only 45 lbs., easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more lumber with it than two men with a cross-cut saw. (No. 10) in use. We also make larger-sized machines to carry 1 foot logs, suitable for use in manufacture in Canada. First order secures the unique **FIELDING SAWING MACHINE CO.** 315 to 319 So. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

SKODA'S GERMAN SOAP, "Soft as Velvet." "Pure as Gold," that tells the whole story. Most highly medicated soap ever made. Try one cake. It is elegant. At all Druggists. Price, 25 cts.



STEPHEN H. WARREN,

FROM THE ISLES OF THE SEA.

Liver & Kidney Trouble

COMBINED WITH

PALPITATION OF THE HEART

CURED!

STEPHEN H. WARREN OF ISLESBORO, ME., IS WELL KNOWN IN HIS NATIVE TOWN, AND THE GREATEST CHILDREN CAN BE GIVEN TO HIS STATEMENT. TO A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SKODA DISCOVERY CO., HE RECENTLY SAID:

"For more than two years I have suffered great misery from what Physicians called **Liver and Kidney Troubles.** Nearly all the time I would have severe pains in my back and side, with a constant dull pain in the region of my liver. My bowels were constipated. Food **THAN** distressed me badly. Heart would palpitate greatly at times. In fact I was well back on my feet for two months. I have been taking SKODA'S DISCOVERY and SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, and I AM A NEW MAN. Appetite good. Bowels in good condition. No art palpitation all gone. **GOLD** No trouble with liver or kidneys now. I AM WELL. You certainly have a wonderful remedy in SKODA'S DISCOVERY as I have taken many of the Sarsaparillas, and have been treated by different Physicians without getting permanent benefit."

THE ONLY MEDICINE SOLD WITH A GUARANTEE CONTRACT WITH EACH BOTTLE. TRY A COURSE (6 BOTTLES) AT OUR RISK. IF NOT COMPLETELY CURED, 6 BOTTLES AND GET YOUR MONEY ONLY FOR THE GOOD YOU RECEIVE.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, Mild, Safe, Efficient. Far superior to any pill. For Headache and Liver Complaint nothing can equal these Tablets. With the **DISCOVERY** they cure Rheumatism. 50 in a box only 35 cts.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.
 Within Two Minute Walk of Post Office.
 DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor
 HALIFAX, N. S.
 101 ON PARLE FRANCOISE.

FRAZEE'S
BUSINESS COLLEGE,
 119 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.
THOROUGH.

New Circular
 Free.

C. G. SCHULZE,
 Practical Watch and Chronometer Maker.
 IMPORTER OF
 Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry and Optical Goods.
 Chronometers for Sale, for Hire & Repaired, Rates determined by Transit Observation.
 Special Attention given to Repairing Fine Watches.
 171 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

The Highest Cash Prices paid for Empty Bottles.

FOYLE BREWERY,
P. & J. O'MULLIN,
 Brewers, Malsters & Bottlers.
 Sole Manufacturers of
 THE WELL KNOWN TEMPERANCE BEVERAGES,
 Malt and Kraizer Beers.
 HALIFAX, N. S.

Old Chum
 (CUT PLUG.)
OLD CHUM
 (PLUG.)

No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

Oldest Cut Tobacco manufacturers in Canada.

D. Ritchie & Co.

MONTREAL.

Cut Plug, 10c. 1/2 lb Plug, 10c.
 1/2 lb Plug, 20c.

SCOTT'S

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, MASS.
 Dear Sir,—I have had RHEUMATISM in my arms and hands for two years, have been employed as a book-keeper in BOSTON for eight years. By times I could hardly use my hands

CURE

to perform my duties. I purchased a bottle of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, which entirely cured me.

Yours, with success,
 LEANDER PRICE.

FOR RHEUMATISM.
 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

London Rubber Stamp Mfg Co.
 Rubber and Metal Stamps,
 Notarial Seals,
 Hectograph Copying Pads,
 Stencil Cutters, &c,
 322 HOLLIS ST., Halifax.

WHEN AUTUMN MEETS WINTER.

When Autumn meets Winter her eyes are dim
 And a cold, clammy hand she extends to him.
 He knows that she trembles, but he is vain;
 Ah! he is glad to cause her pain.

Bright, beautiful Autumn! Her fair cheeks pale,
 And she weeps as she thinks of a certain deep vale
 Where asters are blooming, where tall dahlias nod
 Where dwells her last daughter, the sweet golden-rod.

When Autumn meets Winter her lips are compressed;
 She has given him much—shall she give him the rest?
 And she gazes with pity upon the grand trees—
 Oh! must she surrender such vows as these?

Then Winter advances and vainly he tries
 Not to see the big tears in sweet Autumn's eyes;
 But, try as he will, her passionate moan,
 Brings with a rush the tears to his own.

"Autumn, cease weeping!" 'Tis foolish, unjust—
 Why not surrender at once, if you must?
 Then, with hands cold and trembling she covers her face
 And rushes headlong to Winter's embrace.

And he, proud, triumphant, dries his own tears,
 Whistles a tune in Autumn's dull ears;
 Washes her face with the crystal snow,
 And down the aisles of the Past they go.

LIFE.

Once, only once, the summer and the spring;
 Once, only once, the rapture that they bring;
 Once, only once, we gather, if we may,
 Their lovely blooms that live but for a day.
 Are for an hour sweet—and then decay.

A little while of blue sky and soft air,
 A little while when all is fresh and fair,
 A little while of glad, unclouded sun
 And all is over. Summer days are done;
 The leaves are falling; autumn is begun.

A weary time of useless bitter strife,
 A weary time of failing strength and life,
 A weary time of sullen mist and rain,
 Bare boughs, dead bloom, and age and care and pain;
 And then—ah, then, will spring return again?

"OULD IRELAND."

Is "OULD IRELAND" STILL IN THE KINGDOM OF KERRY.

It is often said that the Irish people are losing their characteristic wit and pleasant manners. This is supposed to be due either to the terrors of the late agitation, or to the tyranny of the British Government, according to the views of the speaker. But to us who live in the kingdom of Kerry this change is not apparent. Political parties may come and political parties may go, but Faddy remains much as he has been, and much as he will be, probably, to the end of time,—reckless, witty, lazy, with a light-heartedness, springing perhaps from a fatalism in which both religion and superstition have their part. It may seem a paradox to say that this combination of religion and superstition accounts also for the shade of melancholy which is rarely absent from the Irish Celt. If at one moment it makes him irresponsible and gay, at another it gives him a sense that he is at the mercy of hidden and mysterious powers, and all effort on his part seems useless, if not presumptuous. He is probably only too glad of a pretext not to exert himself. And, indeed, he can fairly plead the climate as an excuse for inertia. How can strenuous effort be made when every muscle is relaxed by the warm, misty air and soft, milk-like breeze? This enervating air accounts in great part for the favorite phrase, "Badad, it'll do," which leaves so much undone that a little effort might accomplish. All classes are affected by it, squire and peasant alike.

In the last two years, during which peace has reigned in the land, the spirits of the people have revived. Instead of talking treason in sulky-looking knots, the young men have taken again to dancing with the young women at the cross-roads on Sunday afternoons. The "Patterne" has once more become popular. "Patterne" is a corruption of the word patron, and primarily meant the day of the patron-saint. Then it came to mean the dance on the festival day, and now is used of a dance on any holiday. The "Patterne" is held near villages or thickly-populated town-lands, and cross-roads are generally chosen, as allowing more space to the dancers. We can stroll out any fine Sunday afternoon, two miles in one direction or three in another, and find fifty or sixty young men and women assembled on the road dancing to a fiddle or concertina. The girls are for the most part dressed in stuff skirts and light blouses, with shawls over their heads, as in the custom of the country. The shawl is laid aside when they begin to dance. We are greeted with a simplicity and reality of manner which makes us feel truly welcome. Without the least hesitation or *mauvaise honte*, the young farmers and boatmen take off their caps and ask the ladies of our party: "Would you be pleased to dance, miss?" at the same time assuring them that they will "pass them through" the intricate sets. And so they do, with great spirit and accuracy, calling out such directions as "Now, Captain, twirl your girl," or "Swop your girl," as seems necessary for the less instructed of our dancers. The polka and jig sets which they dance are exceedingly complicated, and it is not easy to join in them at once. They are very pretty and graceful dances, and would be a great improvement on the "kitchen lancers" of ecciety. It is amusing to hear the young men apologizing to their partners for the state of the high road, saying: "Indeed, then there's no spring in it to-day; it's too much rain we have been having." These sets have almost entirely taken the place of the national jig. But

PATTNERS
 IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHER.
EMULSION

special dances are got up for our benefit. Generally some old man has to be sent for who has learnt the jig in his youth. Perhaps there is a call for Dan Sullivan, and a deputation is sent to his cottage hard by. After some persuasion Dan appears, carrying his shoes in his hands, which he proceeds to put on with great deliberation, at the same time chaffing the young men about the size of their feet, saying their shoes are like "baby's coffins." We make a ring, and the jig begins with great solemnity, only four taking part in it. Dan dances with much grace and agility, the audience fixing eyes of envious appreciation on his feet, and now and then bursting into applause. When the jig is over we begin to say good-bye, but they beg us to stay for at least another set. "It's so seldom you come," they say; "it's too soon for you to be going; anyway, you must come again soon." And so we leave them still dancing in the golden evening sunlight. What strikes us particularly is the extreme politeness of the young men to the girls of their own class. There is no older man or woman present, no one above thirty or thereabouts, (for as soon as the jig is over Dan disappears,) yet the most perfect decorum prevails, not a rough word is heard, or a rough gesture seen. It is not surprising that a neighboring farmer, speaking of the "Patterno," should say that he did not object to "this open-air courting" for his daughter, for one could not imagine a more innocent and healthy amusement. The girls and "boys" are never to be seen going to the "Patterno" or leaving it in couples. The girls walk together and do not join the "boys" at all.

It is just as well that these customs should be observed in a country where marriages are arranged more for the benefit of the farm than with regard to the affections of the young people. If the eldest son of a farmer marries what is called an "empty girl," that is a girl who has no fortune, that son is frequently disinherited in favor of a younger brother. In these cases the "empty girl" and her rash partner generally go and seek their fortunes in America. Second marriages are not looked on with much favor; one man by way of excuse for himself said: "But indeed it was a very advanced girl that I married for the sake of the children." A glance at the "advanced girl" explained the epithet as referring to her age and not to her views.

The tact and ingenuity displayed by the people in saying pleasant things is often very amusing. An old woman, hearing from a lady that she had no children, and wishing to make the best of what in the eyes of a real Irish-woman is a misfortune almost amounting to a curse, said: "You musn't mind, dear, it's the highest up families that don't have children." On another occasion an old man, wanting to be polite, and at the same time to convey the truth, said to the doctor who had asked him how he was: "Oh, I'm greatly improved, thank you, doctor, as far as remaining stationary is concerned." Sometimes the answers are unexpected and disappointing to the questioner, as when an American tourist, who was both a teetotaler and a Home Ruler, lately asked a railway porter what he thought about Home Rule. "We'll drink nothing but whiskey and porter then," was the answer. The American tried to impress on his mind the merits of Home Rule combined with cold water. But the only reply he could get was: "Divil a bit of water will I drink when we get Home Rule." It would be humorous, if it were not so deplorable, to hear all that the people expect Home Rule to bring them. They dream of a country flowing with porter and whiskey, where the laborer will have no need to work, the farmer no rent to pay, the cattle-dealer no foreign competition, and where the tradesmen will have protection,—a country in which there will be a millennium of "no Government at all," to quote the words used a few years ago by an Irish member to an audience of farmers in this same county.—R. J. B. in the Spectator.

BOOK GOSHIP.

As one turns over the pages of the *Century Magazine* for December the sweet faces of Maddonnas and Holy Children are found smiling at the reader. No less than five exquisite conceptions of the Blessed Virgin and her infant are given, and all are charming. These prints are not familiar copies from the old masters, but are done from paintings of such modern artists as Abbott H. Thayer and Edward E. Lemmons. Several poems on the beauty of that holy motherhood are found. Four lines which a full page picture fittingly illustrates are perfect and beyond criticism:—

"Bonding, she gazed upon the little head,
Nor heard a sound.
Her lips, drawn up to bless, were tender red
And kissing-round."

Many phases of the Christmas tide are kept before the readers, although the hackneyed prosaic emblems of turkey and plum pudding are kept scrupulously out of the pages. Six or seven short stories are full of holiday charm. "My Cousin Fanny" is a clever piece of work—the tears seem to come of their own accord when at its close the silent beauty of the soul so hampered by the infirmity of the body dawns suddenly on the reader. "The New Cashier," by Edward Eggleston, and "A Knight of the Legion of Honor," are both meditative in their nature, and are decidedly well done in very different veins. In "Lorene's Religious Experience," we find a young girl searching eagerly for the strength which will enable her to bear a burden of disappointments. One of the stories of this holiday number is, however, almost unforgivably poor and amateurish. In "Their Christmas Meeting" the plot is excellent, but is ill-carried out, and an undue prominence is given to minor characters. One would almost conclude that the story had been cut down to fill an empty page by an unskilled hand. The new continued stories, "Sweet Bells out of Tune" and "Benefits Forgot," are from the pen of the dead author, Wolcott Balestier. Musicians will delight in the anecdotal paper on Jennie Lind, while all lovers of the stage will peruse eagerly the "Leaves from the Autobiography of Tommaso Salvini." That

erudite yet interesting author, the Rev. Stopford A. Brooks, has a mysterious article on Browning's art. "Picturesque New York" is well described by Mrs. Van Rensselaer, and her article is also ably illustrated. The various departments are full of interest, and one may well close the number with a hearty laugh over the dialect poem from the pen of John Whitecombe Riley.

The complete novel in Lippincott's Magazine for December, "Poverty Amerson's Will" is from the pen of Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston. The plot of the story is entirely novel and the unveiling of the shroud of the villain Willy Amerson is sure to delight the reader. The minor characters speak and act most naturally, and the flavor of old-time Georgia life is pervasive. The short story of "An Honest Heathen," by Ella Sterling Cummins, tells of an intelligent young Chinese who could not reconcile the actions of his American friends with their religious ideas, and after a severe struggle returned contentedly to his heathen gods at Canton. In the Journalist Series Major Moses P. Handy gives an interesting account of the surrender of the Virginus. China lovers will gloat over the well-illustrated article on the old china factory of Tucker and Hemphill, and intending travellers will follow in the footsteps of Floyd B. Wilson through the "French Champagne Country." The lives of many noted men are all sketched in this number. Spencer, Sardon, Robert Lincoln, Phillips Brooks, Renan and Tennyson all receiving due attention. Many bright poems are given, and the pages in which the caricatures are given are even above the average. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. Price twenty-five cents.

The Countess of Aberdeen, who keeps eighty servants in her home in Scotland and is considered to be the one woman in Great Britain who has come closest to a solution of the servant-girl problem, will tell of her methods of treating her help, etc., in an article for *The Ladies' Home Journal* entitled "How I Keep My Servants."

The January *St. Nicholas* will contain the opening paper in a series that magazine is to print on leading American cities, illustrated. In this article Colonel T. W. Higginson describes Boston in a way to interest boys and girls in the literary history of that city. For future numbers of *St. Nicholas*, Dr. Lyman Abbott will write of Brooklyn, Edmund Clarence Stedman will describe New York, and other famous residents of the different cities will describe them.

"The Potted Princess" is the title of Rudyard Kipling's East Indian fairy story which will appear in the January *St. Nicholas* with Biren's illustrations.

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

The finest, completest and latest line of Electrical appliances in the world. They have never failed to cure. We are so positive of it that we will back our belief and send you any Electrical Appliance now in the market and you can try it for Three Months Largest list of testimonials on earth. Send for book and journal free.

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



Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon

of Piqua, O., says the Physicians are Astonished, and look at her like one

Raised from the Dead

Long and Terrible Illness from Blood Poisoning

Completely Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. Mary E. O'Fallon, a very intelligent lady of Piqua, Ohio, was poisoned while assisting physicians at an autopsy 5 years ago, and soon terrible ulcers broke out on her head, arms, tongue and throat. Her hair all came out. She weighed but 78 lbs., and saw no prospect of help. At last she began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and at once improved, could soon get out of bed and walk. She says: "I became perfectly cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and am now a well woman. I weigh 123 lbs., eat well and do the work for a large family. My case seems a wonderful recovery and physicians look at me in astonishment, as almost like one raised from the dead."

HOOD'S PILLS should be in every family medicine chest. Once used, always preferred.

Fresh and Salted Beef, Vegetables, Mutton, Pork, Bread, &c.

J. A. LEAMAN & CO.

Wholesale & Retail Victuallers,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

CANNED GOODS, BOLOGNAS, &c.

6 to 10 Bedford Row,

ESTABLISHED 1864

HALIFAX, N. S.

NEW GOODS.

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS.
SAND GRAINED DRAWING PAPER
WHATMAN'S " "
CARTRIDGE " "
TRACING PAPER.
PROCESS PAPER.
TRACING LINEN.
DRAWING PENS
and a General Assortment of ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

A. & W. MACKINLAY,
137 Granville Street.

TERRIOS FRENCH BLUEING.

The best in the world, will not streak the clothes.

Red Star

Ammonia, FULL PINTS, Fifteen Cents per bottle. Prepared by

THE WAYNE MFG. CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

COMMERCIAL.

Continued changeable weather has somewhat clogged the wheels of trade so that the volume of business in some cases has not been large, but the general movement has been fair.

It must be remembered that the annual stock-taking engrosses a good deal of the time and attention of merchants, so that little can be given to pushing sales. Dealers in holiday goods are largely occupied in receiving and unpacking goods and arranging them so that they will be displayed in such a way as to be most attractive to their prospective customers.

It will be conceded by all that the present are days of excessive competition and minimum profits, and it is imperative upon retail as well as wholesale merchants and manufacturers to closely consider any and every proposition that has for its object the enlargement of their business with more profitable results. Profit-sharing with employees is not a novelty in what are known as industrial pursuits, but, so far as we know, very few merchants in this country have experimented in this direction. Yet the fact that a considerable number of English and American retailers have tried it with apparently satisfactory results certainly tends to show that the plan must possess some merits. The mayor of Rochdale, England, a retail grocer, recently distributed \$1,000 among his clerks out of six months' earnings, of his business. It is true that Rochdale is a hot-bed of co-operation, and the social atmosphere of the place is, doubtless, favorable to the development of the co-operative principle. Still, it is not reasonable to suppose that if tangible benefits were not found to be derived from the plan the mayor would adhere to it. In New York and other large United States cities some of the leading retail stores have adopted the experiment of profit-sharing successfully. We incline to the opinion that through profit-sharing with their employees the rapid increase of a retail business can be more easily and cheaply accomplished than by many of the methods to which retailers now resort, provided the right class of clerks is employed and the merchants do not relax their personal efforts to extend their business. So long as the employees are faithful, willing and ambitious, and their endeavors to increase their employers' trade are seconded by the latter in a rational manner the fruits of the system should be most satisfactory. Writing on this subject the *Toronto Merchant* says "In these days of combines and growth of trusts, etc., which too often have a depressing effect upon trade and wages, we would commend the system of profit-sharing to the study of all our readers, for when judiciously administered it seems to be uniformly successful; undoubtedly the interests of employers and employed are identical, and any system which will harmoniously unite these interests, must prove mutually profitable. In the United States profit-sharing has steadily grown during the last few years, and now, we hear of 'The Association for the Promotion of Profit-Sharing, of New York'; the executive committee of the association consists of a railroad director, four manufacturers and a college professor of political economy, while the president is the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States Labor Commissioner. The association thus brings together men of science and men of business, and we learn that it is intended to establish a bureau of information for the benefit of manufacturers and others interested in profit-sharing, and by various publications and addresses before commercial clubs to promote the discussion and extension of this industrial reform. There are about one hundred important manufacturing concerns in the United States operating under some form of profit-sharing, besides all such as pay a percentage of profits to heads of departments or other leading employees; there is no deviation from the ordinary methods of controlling or conducting business—simply the division of the profits at the end of the year upon a well understood plan. Those who have studied this reform are persuaded that the association principle should be cultivated, and that a provident fund for the benefit of disabled employees should be a feature of every profit-sharing enterprise."

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & Co, NEW YORK, December 3, 1892.—During the week we have had the first clear indication of what the Brussels Conference is likely to prove willing to do towards settling the silver problem. Mr. Alfred de Rothschild's proposals that, for each of the next five years, the European Governments shall collectively buy £5,000,000 worth of silver at a maximum price of 43 pence per ounce, and that the United States shall for the same period continue to buy 54,000,000 ounces, may perhaps be taken as a test, but probably not the full measure of what Europe is at present disposed to do. I take it that the United States will not be found willing to bestow any serious consideration on this simple proposal without material amendments. On its face, the scheme is an attempt to saddle the United States with the responsibility of taking, for the next five years, twice as much silver for monetary use as all Europe combined; and not only this; it also means that, after having thus added 270,000,000 ounces to our stock of silver and in a much larger measure increased the amount of legal tender notes payable in gold or silver, there will be the same absence of any concerted protection for silver as there is at this moment, whilst its depreciation will then be subject to a new impetus. If Mr. de Rothschild insists upon standing on his very limited proposition, he could not have undertaken to devise for this country a method of deliberate financial suicide which would at the same time afford Europe an opportunity of becoming the successors to our large stock of gold, he could not have suggested a plan more certain of such results.

All such petty expedients are but a mockery of the large and serious demands arising out of the present position of silver. The foreign powers cannot be too soon given to understand that the United States sue for no

favors in this matter. They regard themselves as being, in common with all the great nations, exposed to serious dangers from the depreciation of silver, and they are willing to take their just quota of responsibility in any common feasible effort to restore the metal to a stable status, but beyond the limit of commitment they will decline to go; and if, for fifteen years, they have ventured to fight the decoin of silver single handed, they regard that rather as a reason why they should in future be expected to do less to arrest the depreciation than as affording a ground for making increased demands upon them. It looks very much as though the result of the Conference might be to leave us no alternative but to immediately suspend all Government purchases of silver and put in force such means as lie within our power to accumulate gold in order the better to maintain the value of the silver money we already have. That being done, we shall be safe; and Europe may then be disposed to undertake the only sure method of dealing with the question which they now are maneuvering to evade.

The effect of the Silver Conference upon values is somewhat unsettling, because it arouses public attention to dangers which have long been realized by only comparatively few. In reality, this agitation should tend to restore confidence; for once the dangers are fairly realized, the remedy will be the sooner applied. As the movement for stoppage of Government purchases of silver is likely to be led by Senator Sherman himself, the outlook in this direction is the more encouraging. At the moment Wall Street is more disturbed over the prospect of gold exports than any other single influence. Foreign exchange remains firm, owing to the relative scarcity of grain and cotton bills; and as Europe still refuses to buy our stocks and bonds, there is also an absence of security bills. Meanwhile money rules easy, owing to the enormous expansion of our silver currency; consequently Europe finds it easier to draw upon us for gold. While there is no occasion for immediate alarm over gold exports, exceptional as they are at this season, still it is impossible to restore confidence under such conditions. Another factor of uncertainty is the early opening of Congress with all its attendant agitations. Business men have an unusually unsettled period in prospect, and with all sorts of tariff changes and discussions to be met, they are likely to remain in a very conservative mood. Then, too, railroad earnings are not so satisfactory as a few months ago, and this deprives the market of the support it has had from that source. The only supporting features are the generally sound condition of mercantile, industrial and railroad affairs, and the fact that unusually large amounts for dividends will be distributed next month, which ought to develop a good investment demand for desirable stocks and bonds. Speculation in the industrials has been active, but operations in these have been largely of an artificial character, and railroad securities were influenced but slightly by their movements. Concerning the future we can only renew our advice of caution; buying on the breaks and selling upon all good rallies."

DRY GOODS.—The mid weather that has prevailed still delays any tendency towards activity in heavy winter goods, and retailers' stocks in this line are as yet practically untouched. Blankets and men's and women's underwear are, however, in satisfactory demand. Retailers in the city and country alike have been busy, and orders from travellers have been good. There are rumors of a further advance in the prices of cotton goods, due to the sharp advance in the value of the raw material. Shrewd retailers are reported to be buying much more freely than is usual at this season, as they rightly believe that they will have to pay higher prices in the near future. Though stock-taking is the business of the hour, trade will be in full swing in about another week or ten days. Remittances are fair, but there is room for improvement in this department.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market remains in about the same position, the demand being restricted to a small jobbing demand and prices being steady. Still, city bakers begin to show some disposition to stock up, as they are convinced that prices are quite as low as they can be expected to fall. In Chicago and other central United States grain markets the feeling has been decidedly weak, owing to enormous quantities pouring in, but so far the bulls have fended off any stampede as has been thought probable. European markets are slow. The surplus of the world, which is now coming forward very rapidly, is much larger than ever before at this season.

PROVISIONS.—The local provision market is quiet and without change, the demand being restricted to a small consumptive enquiry at unchanged prices. Dressed hogs are in better receipt, but the demand so far has absorbed all that were offered. Smoked meats and lard are moderately active.

BUTTER.—The local butter market is dull. There is a small jobbing demand for dairy and creamery, but the movement on this account is not important. There is a good demand for roll butter, and receipts are picked up readily. A Montreal report says:—"The market for creamery butter is dull and drooping, and from a number of enquiries it would appear that 22½c. is the top figure that would be paid for a round lot. Of course jobbing prices range from 23c. to 24c. There is a good demand for dairy butter, with sales in a jobbing way at 20c. to 22c. for Eastern Townships. There is a good inquiry for Western dairy at 16c., but this class is very scarce, not more than 100 tubs being in the city to-day." A correspondent from London writes:—"Butter is running down. In Copenhagen there has been a drop of 6 or 7 kroner, and with demand slackening off, and arrivals coming in greater quantity, prices here have been running down the hill at a rapid rate, so that holders have been glad to realize within 10s. of last week's rates. Prices are to go lower yet, though; and though the drop of Danish to 128s. is very steep, it will go lower yet unless the shipments are considerably curtailed. The arrival of the first Australian and New Zealand has cast a different aspect on things, and, as I thought would be the case, the rush down has been rapid. The run on the new landings, however, has been all that could be desired by the consignees, who have been able to clear all their lots at 120s. to 124s., the boxes unpacking well, and showing that our

THE PLAIN TRUTH

Is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla.—there is no need of embellishment or sensationalism. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story of its merit. If you have never realized its benefits a single bottle, will convince you it is a good medicine.

Victorian friends have not forgotten what it was that gave them such an instant hold on buyers here. Canada is coming along, as will be seen by a reference to my import table, and it is to be hoped that it will not be long before she regains her old relative position in the supply."

CHEESE—No change is apparent in cheese here, business ruling small. In fact holders are indifferent, and though it is reported that orders on the basis of about 10¢ have been received, the stock is not purchasable at that figure. In Montreal "a very good demand has set in on the other side, and buyers there are increasing their cable limits, sales having been made over the cable at equal to tully 10¢ here for finest Western October; but 11c. is the lowest some holders will entertain for their finest Western goods, and everything now points to their being able to get it very shortly. As the English make, which was unquestionably very short this season, gradually disappears there must be a greater run on finest Canadians, and that we shall see higher figures before long is the general impression throughout the trade. The Liverpool public cable has advanced to 53s.; but private cables quoted 54s. to 54s. 6d. a week ago." A letter from London says:—"Cheese moves slowly and steadily along. Quotations are unchanged from last week for finest late makes, but lower priced sorts are not so easy to obtain, as stocks are being drawn on, and buyers are rather eager to lay hold of anything below 50s. The information in the *Trade Bulletin*, that contracts have been made for delivery in January at 50s. to 54s. c. i. f., is received with some surprise here, as it is felt here that stocks will probably have become seriously depleted by that time, and that unless something strange happens prices will be higher than now. The *Grocers' Journal*, in an article this week on the subject, said there will always be bears ready to drop on anything, but it should expect to see prices nearer 60s. for September by January, than 50s."

EGGS—The demand for eggs is fair, but buyers steadily decline to advance their figures, and this makes business drag despite a slackening supply. The aspect of the outside markets is not favorable. In London it is reported that "Eggs are easier to buy, France waking up a bit, and Russia flooding the market. The drop can hardly, however, be more than from 3d. to 6d. per long hundred. In Glasgow old rates rule, as supplies are not above requirements, while in Liverpool good prices are being paid for the finer Canadians, which fetch up to 9s. 3d. per 120, inferior selling down to 6s. 10d."

APPLES—There is nothing to remark concerning these fruit in the local market. Shipments have fallen off owing to unfavorable returns from England. Holders now prefer to wait awhile before forwarding more, hoping that prices may advance after the New Year. In London apples are a slow trade, owing to the quantity on hand, but prices are moving up, especially for Baldwins, and auctions this week are more satisfactory than for some time.

DRIED FRUIT—This market has not presented anything out of the ordinary run during the past week. Valencia raisins and currants are very firmly held, and what business is passing in them is on a steady basis.

SUGAR—Actual business on spot is moderate, and it is understood that jobbers are selling at very close margins. The reports of the London market for raw are firmer, although quotations are unchanged, and stand at 13s. 10½d. for best first, 16s. 3d. for Java and 14s. 3d. for fair refining. Light has again reduced his estimate of the beet crops, and this has strengthened the market. New York is unchanged at 4 11-16c. for refined.

TEA—Nothing specially interesting has transpired in tea during the week, but the firm tone of the market is fully sustained. A moderate movement in Japans and blacks is going on in a small way sufficient to demonstrate this fact, low grades having the special call. Cable advices from London state that there are no low grade blacks to be had at all under 5½ to 6d.

COFFEE—The coffee market rules firm with supplies here very light, while advices from outside markets tend to strengthen the views of holders. Some small quantities have come forward during the week and have been turned over from first hands at 20c, and it will be hard to find a seller under that of really good stock. We quote Rio 20c. to 21c. in straight wholesale lots, Santos nominally about the same.

FISH—The local market is not changed. Supplies on hand of both pickled and cured fish are quite large, but the total want of a market in which to dispose of them remuneratively obliges holders to keep them in store. Mackerel and herring stocks are, however, quite low, and hopes of mackerel now "striking in" are abandoned for this season. Our United States friends who were engaged in taking mackerel have fared much better than our people here. The reasons for this fact are difficult to understand. It is not that they have better gear, better bait or better men. Still, they have made a fairly successful season, while our mackerelers have done nothing. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, Dec. 7.—"There is a steady demand for fish, and now that the Archbishop has intimated that the Lenten observance will be strict this year, fish dealers expect a more active demand from jobbers who have been holding off until certain about this. Values rule quite firm, and as already noted, supplies of several leading lines are limited. We quote—Labrador herring \$5 to \$5.50; C. B. and B. C. salmon \$13 to \$15; green cod \$4.50; haddock and cod 3c." Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 7.—"Receipts the past week moderate in all departments, showing a falling off from the previous week and a large decline from the corresponding week of last year. Orders are light, as usual at this season, and prices are likely to hold their own if they do not advance. Latest fare prices as follows:—Mackerel in fishermen's order at \$13.50 to \$15.50 per bbl. Last sales Bank halibut 15c. and 11c. per lb. for white and gray. Georges cod from vessel \$4.50 and \$4.37 for large, \$2.62 and \$2.75 for small. Bank \$3.62 and \$2; new Georges codfish at \$7 per qtl. for large, and small at \$5; Bank \$5.50 to \$6 for large and \$3.25 for small; Shore \$6.50 and \$4.50 for large and small, dry Bank \$6, medium \$3.50; cured cusk at

\$5 per qtl.; hake \$2; haddock \$2.50; heavy salted pollack \$2.62; Newfoundland herring \$4 per bbl.; pickled codfish \$4; haddock \$3.75; halibut heads \$3.50, sounds \$13, tongues and sounds \$12, tongues \$11; alewives \$3.50; trout \$14; Halifax salmon \$23; Newfoundland do. \$16."

Ladies, rough hands are a horror. Bathe them well at night in Johnson's Anodyne Lotion.

PROBLEM OF A BAD GOLD PIECE.

Those of our readers who have their own ideas about what money is, are invited to consider the following proposition with a view to determining whether their definition of money is applicable in all cases. The study in solving the problem presented may throw some light on the real functions of money. A man found a \$10 gold piece, and, rubbing his hands in glee, he said to himself: "I will now go and pay my rent." This he did. The landlord took the \$10 rent and paid it to a farmer for corn, and the farmer, meeting the man who found the money, and who, by the way, was a carpenter, and to whom he owed \$10 for building a corn crib, gave him the \$10 piece in payment of his account. Thereupon the man took the coin to the bank and then learned that it was counterfeit. These questions arise: was the man's rent paid? Did the landlord pay for the corn, and did the farmer pay the man for building his corn crib?—*Business*.

EHT ROF KSA
"HALIGONIAN"
RAGIC

Made at
221 Barrington St.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

GROCERIES.

SUGARS.	
Cut Loaf.....	5 3/4
Granulated.....	4 1/2 to 4 3/4
Circle A.....	4
White Extra C.....	3 3/4
Standard.....	3 1/4
Extra Yellow C.....	3 1/4
Yellow C.....	3 1/4
TEA.	
Congou Common.....	17 to 19
" Fair.....	20 to 23
" Good.....	25 to 29
" Choice.....	31 to 33
" Extra Choice.....	35 to 38
Oolong Choice.....	37 to 39
MOLASSES.	
Barbadoes.....	32
Demerara.....	35 to 38
Diamond N.....	47
Porto Rico.....	30 to 32
Cienfuegos.....	none
Trinidad.....	28
Antigua.....	28
Tobacco, Black.....	45 to 47
" Bright.....	47 to 65
BISCUITS	
Pilot Bread.....	3.00
Boston and Thin Family.....	6 1/2
Soda.....	6 1/2
do in lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7 1/2
Fancy.....	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS

It is simply a repetition of the old story of no change in the Breadstuffs market. Our quotations are probably more those of jobbing than of wholesale. In carload lots any of these quotations may be shaded. Cornmeal and oatmeal, however, remain firm. In other lines prices are easy and in buyers' favor.

FLOUR	
Manitoba Highest Grade Patents.....	5.00 to 5.10
High Grade Patents.....	4.15 to 4.25
Good 90 per cent. Patents.....	4.00 to 4.10
Straight Grade.....	3.90 to 4.00
Good Seconds.....	3.30 to 3.40
Graham Flour.....	3.90 to 4.00
Oatmeal.....	4.10 to 4.15
" Rolled.....	4.10 to 4.25
Kiln Dried Cornmeal.....	2.75 to 2.95
" In Bond.....	2.80 to 2.90
Roll'd Wheat.....	4.00 to 4.25
Wheat Bran, per ton including bags.....	18.75 to 19.00
Middlings.....	20.50 to 21.00
Shorts.....	18.75 to 19.00
Cracked Corn.....	28.50 to 29.00
Ground Oil Cake per ton.....	30.00 to 31.10
Moulso.....	22.00 to 24.10
Split Peas.....	4.10
White Beans, per bushel.....	1.35 to 1.40
Pot Barley, per barrel.....	3.80 to 4.15
Canadian Oats, choice quality.....	40 to 42
P. E. Island Oats.....	39 to 40
Hay.....	18.00 to 19.75

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Apples, per bbl., Cravensteins.....	2.50 to 3.00
" No. 1 Fall.....	1.50 to 2.00
Oranges, Jamaica, brils., New.....	6.50 to 7.00
Lemons, per case.....	6.00
Cocoon 3, new per 100.....	6.00
Onions, crib.....	
per lb., Canadian.....	2 to 2 1/2
Dates boxes, new.....	5 to 6 1/2
Raisins, Valencia, new.....	5 1/2 to 6
Figs, Klème, 5 lb boxes per lb., new.....	10 to 11
" small boxes.....	9 to 10
Prunes Stewing, boxes.....	8
Bananas.....	2.00 to 2.50

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

FISH.

	Ex Vesso.	Ex Store
MACKEREL		
Extras.....	16.00	
No. 1.....	14.00	
" 2 large.....	12 00	
" 2.....	10.00	
" 3 large, Reamed.....	7.00	8.00
" 3, Reamed.....	7.10	7.50
" 3 large, Plain.....	6.75	7.00
" 3 Plain.....	6.75	7.50
HERRING.		
No. 1 C. B. July.....	5.00	5.50
" 1 Fall Split.....	2.60	3.25
" 1 Fall Round.....	2.00	3.00
" 1 Labrador.....	0.00	6.00
" 1 Georges Bay.....	0.00	8.00
" 1 Bay of Islands.....	0.00	5.50
ALEWIVES, No 1.....	4.00	
SALMON		
No. 1, 1/2 brl.....	16.00	18.00
No. 2, 1/2 brl.....	14.00	16.00
" 3.....	12.00	14.00
Small.....		
CODWISH.		
Hard C. B.....	3.75	4.25
Western Shore.....	3.50	4.00
Bank.....	3.40	4.00
Bay.....	2.75	4.50
Newfoundland.....	3.75	4.50
Haddock.....	2.50	3.00
Bank & Western.....	0.00	3.75
Hake.....	1.75	2.50
Pollock.....	1.75	2.25
Hake Sounds, per lb.....	12 1/2	
Cod Oil per gal.....	28	

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.....	13.00 to 13.50
" Ex. Plate.....	13.50 to 14.00
Pork, Mess, American.....	16.00 to 17.00
" American, clear.....	18.00 to 19.00
" P. E. I. Mess.....	16.50 to 17.00
" P. E. I. Thin Mess.....	15.00 to 16.50
" Prime Mess.....	11.50 to 12.50
Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island.....	12
" American.....	10 to 11
Hams, P. E. I., green.....	9
Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.	

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	25
" in Small Tubs.....	22 to 24
" Good, in large tubs, new.....	18 to 20
" Store Packed & oversalted.....	14
Canadian Township.....	22 to 24
" Western.....	18 to 20
Cheese, Canadian.....	10 1/2
" Antigonish.....	11

SALT.

Factory Filled.....	\$1.50
Fine Liverpool, bag, from store.....	.60
Liverpool, 1/2 hd., ".....	1.50
Capit.....	none
Turks Island.....	1.45
Lisbon.....	none
Coarse W. I., ".....	none
Trapan.....	1.40
" Adzet.....	1.40

MATT.

A TALE OF A CARAVAN.

(Continued.)

"Don't you believe him, sir," said the old salt, "if he tells you he's poor. He's a shark, William Jones is, and couldn't own up even to his own father. It's my belief he's gold hidden somewhere among them sandhills, let alone what he's got in the savings bank. Ah, he's an artful one, is William Jones."

Brinkley had said nothing of his own private suspicions, but had merely introduced in a general way the subject of Jones' worldly position. Further conversation with Tim, who had made a few straggling acquaintances in the district, corroborated the other's testimony. The young man became more convinced that William Jones was worth studying.

Matt had not turned up that morning. Instead of looking after her, Brinkley took another stroll towards the vicinity of the Devil's Caldron. He had not gone far before he discovered that he was watched again. The figure of William Jones followed in the distance, but keeping him well in view.

It was certainly curious.

He walked over to the cliffs and looked down at the scene of yesterday's bathing adventure. A strong wind was blowing, and the waves were surging up the rocks with deafening roar and foamy spume. The place looked very ugly, particularly near the Caldron. All the passage was churned to milky white, and the sound from beneath was, to use an old simile, like the roar of innumerable chariots.

He glanced over his shoulder and saw the head of William Jones eagerly watching, the body being hidden in intervening rock.

"Strange!" he reflected. "My predatory friend can't keep his treasure, if he possesses any, down in that watery gulf. Yet whenever I come near it his manner tells me that I am 'warm,' as they say in the game of hide and seek."

To test the matter a little further he set off on a brisk walk along the cliffs, leaving the Caldron behind. He found, as he suspected, that he was no longer followed. Returning as he came, and resuming his old position, he saw William Jones immediately reappear.

That day he discovered no clue to the mystery, nor the next, nor the next again, though on each day he went through a similar performance. Strange to say Matt did not put in an appearance, and for reasons of his own he had thought it better not to seek her.

On the morning of the third day—a dark, chilly morning, after a night of rain—Tim put his head into the caravan, where his master was seated at his easel, and grinned delightedly.

"Mr. Charles! She's come, sor!"

"Who the deuce has come?" cried Brinkley.

"The lady, your honor, to have her picture taken. Will I show her into the parlor?"

But as he spoke Matt pushed him aside and entered. She wore her best clothes, but looked a little pale and anxious, Brinkley thought, greeting her with a familiar nod.

"So you've come at last? Tim, get out, you rascal. I thought you had given me up."

He assumed a coldness, though he felt it not, for he had made up his mind not to "encourage" the young person.

"I couldn't come before, they wouldn't let me. But last night William Jones he didn't come home, and I broke open the box and took out my clothes and ran straight off here."

Her face clouded as she proceeded, for she could not fail to notice the coolness of the young man's greeting.

"Well, since you have come, we'll get to work," said Brinkley. "It's chilly and damp outside, so we'll remain here in shelter."

Matt took off her hat and then proceeded to divest herself of her coarse jacket, revealing for the first time the low-necked silk dress beneath. Meantime the young man placed the sketch in position. Turning presently, he beheld Matt's transformation.

Old and shabby as the dress was, torn here and there, and revealing beneath glimpses of coarse stockings and clumsy boots, it became her wonderfully. As a result of much polishing with soap and water her face shone again, and her arms and neck were white as snow. Thus attired Matt looked no longer a long, shambling girl, but a tall, bright, resplendent young lady.

It was no use. Brinkley could not conceal his admiration. Matt's arms alone were enough to make a painter wild with delight.

"Why, Matt, you look positively magnificent. I had no idea you were so pretty."

The girl blushed with pleasure.

The young man worked away for a good hour and a half, at the end of which time he put the finishing touch to the sketch.

"Finis coronat opus!" he cried. "Look, Matt!"

Matt examined the picture with unconcealed delight. It was heretofore a little idealized, but quite characteristic and altogether charming.

"May I take it home?" she asked, eagerly.

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"HALIGONIAN"
RAGIC.

Made at
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"I'll get you to leave it for a few days longer. I must get a frame for it, Matt, and then you shall have it all complete. Now, let me look at you, again," he said, taking her by both hands and looking up at her sunny face.

"Are you pleased? Will you take care of the picture for the painter's sake?"

Matt's answer was embarrassing. She quietly sat down on his knee and gave him a smacking kiss.

"Matt! Matt!" he cried. "You musn't."

But she put her warm arm round his neck and rested her cheek against his shoulder.

"I should like to have pretty dresses and gold bracelets and things and to go away from William Jones and stay with you."

"My dear," said Brinkley, laughing, "you couldn't. It wouldn't be proper."

"Why not?" asked Matt, simply.

"The world is censorious, little one. I am a young man; you are a young lady. We shall have to shake hands soon and say good-by. There, there," he continued, seeing her eyes fill with tears. "I'm not gone yet. I shall stay as long as I can, only—really—you must look upon me as quite an old fellow. I am awfully old, you know, compared to you."

He gently disengaged himself, and Matt sat down on a camp-stool close by. Her face had grown very wistful and sad.

"Matt," he said, anxious to change the subject, "tell me something more about William Jones."

"I hate William Jones. I hate everybody—but you."

"Really?"

"Yes, I do."

"Well, I feel greatly flattered. But about the gentle Jones? You say he was out all last night?"

Matt nodded.

"He goes out nigh every night," she said, "and often don't come home till morning. Sometimes he finds things and brings 'em. He finds bits o' gold and old ropes, and bottles o' rum."

"Very odd. Where?"

"He don't tell; I know."

"I wish you'd tell me, Matt. Do. I have a particular reason for wanting the information."

Matt hesitated.

"You won't say I told? William Jones would be downright wild, he would."

"I'll keep the secret faithfully. Now?"

Thus urged, Matt informed her friend that on two occasions, out of curiosity, she had followed her guardian on his nightly pilgrimages and watched him go in the direction of the Devil's Caldron. On both occasions the night was very dark. On getting clear of the coast-guard station, and among the sandhills, Jones had lighted a lantern which he carried. Trembling and afraid she had followed the light along the cliffs, then out among the sandhills. But all at once the light and its bearer had disappeared into the solid earth, leaving her to find her way home in terror.

The explanation of all this was, in Matt's opinion, very simple. William Jones was a bad man and went to visit the fairies."

"Yes," she cried, "and every time he goes the fairies give him summat, and he brings it home."

"Each time you followed him," asked Brinkley thoughtfully, "he disappeared at about the same place?"

"Yes," said Matt, "and the light and him sunk right down and never come up again."

The result of the information thus communicated was to leave the young man of the caravan far more curious than ever. He determined to turn the tables on William Jones, and to watch his movements, not in the daytime, but during the summer night, waiting for his appearance in the immediate neighborhood of the Devil's Caldron.

The first night he saw nothing—it was stormy, with wild gusts of rain. The second night was equally uneventful. Nothing daunted he went for a third and last time, and lay in the moonlight on the cliff, looking towards the village.

The night was dark and cloudy, but from time to time the moon came out with sudden brilliance on the sea, which was gently stirred by a breeze from the land.

He waited for several hours. About midnight he rose to go home.

As he did so he was startled by the sound of oars, and, lying down, perceived a small boat approaching on a silver patch of moonlit sea.

The moon came out, and he saw that the occupant of the boat was a solitary man.

It approached rapidly, making direct for the Devil's Caldron. Lying down on his face and peeping over, Brinkley saw it stop just outside the passage, while the man stood up, stooped, lifted something heavy from the bottom and threw it overboard. Then, after watching for a moment a dark object which drifted shoreward, right into the Caldron, he rowed away

"IT CURED MOTHER."

My mother was suffering from dyspepsia and had no appetite. Everything failed to cure her until one day, while visiting a friend's house, I saw a bottle of B. B. B. on the table; on inquiring what they used it for, I soon found out what it cured, and when I went home I told mother she should try it. She said she had no faith in anything and objected to try it. Notwithstanding her objection I went in the evening and brought home a bottle but it was in the house for a week before we could induce her to take it. At last, as she was getting worse all the time, she consented to try it, and on taking half the bottle found it was curing her. Another bottle cured her and we believe saved her life. We are never without B. B. B. now. It is such a good remedy for indigestion as well.

E. Wilson, 15 Dalhousie St., Montreal.

Until he reached a sheltered creek, close to the scene of the swimming adventure. Here he ran the boat ashore and leaped out.

The next minute Brinkley heard him coming up the cliff. Trembling with excitement he lay down flat on his face and waited. Presently the man emerged on the top of the cliff; within a few yards of Brinkley's hiding-place. Just then the moon flashed brightly out, and Brinkley recognized him.

It was William Jones, carrying on his shoulders something like a loaded sack, and dangling from his left wrist a horn lantern.

He looked round once or twice and then hurried towards the sandhills. Brinkley followed stealthily. The moon now went in, and it became pitch dark. Presently Jones paused, set down his load and lit the lantern; then he hurried on.

For fifty or sixty yards a coarse carpet of greensward covered the cliffs; then the sandhills began. Passing over the first sandhill Jones disappeared, Quick as thought the young man followed, and, peering over, saw the light in the hollow beneath; it rose higher and higher till it reached the top of the next sandhill, where it paused. Crawling on hands and knees, Brinkley slipped down into the hollow, and then crept upward half-way up the mound; he found a huge rock, behind which he crouched and peeped.

As he did so William Jones, light in hand, seemed to dive into the solid earth and disappear.

CHAPTER X.

THE SECRET OF THE CAVE.

For a minute after the disappearance Charles Brinkley lay as if petrified, and, indeed he was altogether lost in wonder. What had happened? Had an earthquake swallowed the mysterious one, or had he tumbled down in a fit? Brinkley waited and watched; five minutes had passed, ten minutes, and still the light did not re-emerge. At last overcome by curiosity, Brinkley rose, stooping close to the ground, crept from the rock behind which he had lain concealed, and crawled across the summit of the sandhill. Suddenly he stopped short and went down on hands and knees, for he now clearly discerned, coming out of the solid earth or sand the glimmer of the light.

It glimmered, then disappeared again. Just then the moon slipped out of her cloud, illuminating the hillocks with vitreous rays, and he perceived, close by him, a dark hole, opening in the very heart of the hillock.

He crept closer and looked down but could see nothing. He held his head over the hole and listened; all he heard was a dull, hollow moaning, like the sound of the sea. The light of the moon, however, enabled him to perceive that the hole had been covered with a loose piece of wood, or lid, about four feet square, and with an iron ring-bolt in the centre; which lid was now lying by the side of the opening, ready to be replaced. A number of large pieces of stone, such as were strewed everywhere about the sandhills, lay piled close by.

He lay for some time waiting and listening. All at once, far beneath him, the light glimmered again. Quick as thought he rose and crept away, only just in time; for he had no sooner regained the shelter of the rock and crouched there watching than he saw the light re-emerge, accompanied by a human body, and then he clearly discerned William Jones standing in the moonlight without the burden he had previously carried, and holding in his hand a lantern.

Setting the lantern down, William busied himself for several minutes, and finally, having concealed the work on which he was engaged, extinguished the light. Then, after glancing suspiciously round him on every side, he walked rapidly down the sandhill and disappeared in the direction of the sea.

Not until he distinctly heard the splash of oars, and saw the black silhouette of the boat pass out from the shadow of the rock on the moonlit sea, did Brinkley again begin to stir, and even then he did so very cautiously, lest his figure should be perceived against the moonlight by the lynx-eyed rower. Creeping on hands and knees, he again crawled to the mysterious spot, and found, as he had indeed anticipated, that the hole was covered up, and the wooden lid or trap-door so carefully covered with stones and loose sand as to be completely hidden.

His first impulse was to displace the debris, and at once to explore the mysterious place; but reflecting that he was unprovided with lights of any kind, and that the cavity below would most certainly be in total darkness, he determined to postpone his visit of inspection until daylight. By this time there was no sight or sound of the boat. Rising to his feet he mused. It was all very well to talk of returning another time, but how was he to find the spot? The sea of sandy hillocks stretched on every side, and he knew by experience how difficult it was to distinguish one hillock from another. As to the cairns of loose stones, such cairns were nearly as numerous as the hillocks themselves.

At last he thought of the rock where he had first concealed himself. Such rocks were numerous, too, but pulling out his case of crayons, he marked the base of the rock with a small streak of color. Finally, remembering that the drift sand might cover this mark so made, he drew out his penknife and made a large cross in the hard sand. Having taken these precautions, he made the best of his way down the cliff, and, following the open greensward which fringed the crags, wandered back to the caravan.

At daybreak the next morning he strolled back along the crags, first taking a bird's-eye view of the village; and perceiving no sign of William Jones, who had doubtless no suspicion that he would rise so early, he soon found the spot where he had stood overnight watching the approach of the boat, and, first reconnoitering the neighborhood, struck off among the sandhills.

(To be continued.)

For Bronchitis

"I never realized the good of a medicine so much as I have in the last few months, during which time I have suffered intensely from pneumonia, followed by bronchitis. After trying various remedies, without benefit, I began the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and the effect has been marvelous, a single dose relieving me of choking, and securing a good night's rest."—T. A. Higginbotham, Gen. Store, King Mountain, Va.

La Grippe

"Last Spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breath seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I begun taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

Lung Trouble

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured. I can confidently recommend this medicine."—Franz Holmann, Clay Centre, Kan.

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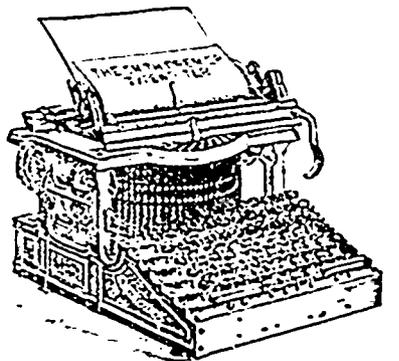
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ERNEST DUKE'S GREAT PERIL AND
WONDERFUL ESCAPE.

How His Life was Saved After His Condition had been Declared Hopeless by Three Doctors—An Interesting Narrative Given to a Post Reporter by the Boy's Mother and Other Witnesses.

Dufferin Post, Orangeville.

The great Edmund Burke once exclaimed in a moment of sadness and despair that the age of chivalry was gone forever, and on every side of us we hear it remarked that the days of miracles are a part of the dim, superstitious and romantic past. We are not going to enter into a discussion on the merits of either statement. Much of the chivalry that we read of had a great deal of the wild and grotesque about it, while not a little that was attributed to miraculous agencies was the work of men of talent and genius, wiser and greater than their generation, who had explored and comprehended the treasures of Mother Nature within whose bosom is said to be locked a panacea for every ill of fallen flesh. A newspaper's chief mission is to faithfully and attractively record interesting current events and to make such comments and suggestions as it deems advisable, and it is this role The Post is desiring to fill in this article. The neighboring township of Mono furnishes an instance of a marvellous cure, which in less enlightened times would undoubtedly have been credited to supernatural influences, and which has even in this stern and practical era created a genuine sensation. In a recent issue we gave the particulars of the restoration to physical strength and activity of George Hewitt, of Mono Mills, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which are now household words on this continent. Many who read the article on Mr. Hewitt might be disposed to doubt, but the least credulous were silenced and convinced by the striking evidence of the patient himself, evidence which was corroborated by several reliable persons who had an intimate knowledge of the facts. The fine banner township of Mono supplies equally striking and conclusive testimony of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as an effectual remedy where the physician's skill and knowledge have been utterly baffled. Men may be disposed to be sceptical, and to fancy that much that is said in praise of these pills is mere hyperbole, but it is hard to confront the logic of facts, and in this respect an enduring monument is fast being built in support of the merits and claims of this greatest medical preparation of the century. Mr. Wm. Duke, lot 1, concession 6, Mono, is one of the best known and respected pioneers of this section. A few weeks ago we heard that his little 12 year-old boy had been snatched from the very jaws of death by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we determined to fully investigate the reported cure. Mr. Duke resides about six miles from Orangeville, and is one of the most prosperous farmers of the banner township. When the representative of The Post called at his quiet and comfortable home, Mr. Duke was at a neighboring threshing, but the reporter was courteously received by Mrs. Duke. We enquired as to the condition of Ernest, the little boy who was reported to have

been cured, and were somewhat nonplussed when told that he was at school. From our information as to his state of his health last spring, we did not expect to find him able to leave the house, and were not prepared for the news that he was once more strong enough to mix with the gabbling schoolboy throng. Is Ernest the little boy that was so sick last spring? was our first interrogatory. "He is, indeed," replied Mrs. Duke, "and to tell you the truth, we had at one time no hope that he would ever again be able to leave his bed."

"To what do you attribute the boy's recovery?" the reporter asked.

"Oh! to nothing but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," was the ready and emphatic response of Mrs. Duke, who is a very intelligent lady, and who then gave the interviewer the following interesting and well-nigh incredible narrative. "Last winter Ernest had the grippe, and he never seemed to fully recover from the effects of it. In February last, some time after he had the grippe, he was so unwell that we took him to Dr. Bonnar, of Mono Mills, who examined him, and said that what was troubling him was a decaying tooth which required to be extracted. He pulled the tooth and said to take the boy home and he would be all right shortly. Instead of getting better, however, Ernest got far worse, and was soon confined entirely to his bed. He failed in strength and appetite, and was becoming more nervous every day. Sometimes he would get twitching and nervous fits, and shake so hard that he would frighten you. The shaking was so strong that the whole bed shook with him. We became alarmed and sent for a second doctor who prescribed for the boy, and who gave it as his opinion that his recovery was impossible. At this time Ernest had lost the power of both legs and arms and they had to be tied down to ease the sufferer by lessening the nervous agitation. The second physician called in attended the boy some time, but the case was getting so bad, every day becoming more hopeless, that a third was sent for to consult. This last one said that there was no chance for poor Ernest, and that all the trouble seemed to be in the nerves. I need not tell you how grieved we felt over the prospect of losing our boy, and would have tried anything to save his life. We had been reading in *The Post* about the wonderful cures made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and often thought of trying them, as we were told they would do no harm if they did not do any good. Nearly every week we read about miracles wrought by the Pills, and one day I determined to ask the doctor if we might try them. 'Well,' said he, 'The boy can't get better, and the Pills are not likely to hasten his end. You can do as you like.' Shortly after we bought a box of the Pills. This was in May last. Little Ernest had not been taking them two weeks when we noticed a wonderful change. We quit the doctor's medicine altogether, and kept using the Pills only. The boy improved so rapidly that in a short time he was able to be out of bed. One can hardly believe a story like this, but every word of it is true. I tell you there is a wonderful change in our boy and we ought to be thankful to the Pink Pills. Ernest is growing stout and strong, and this is his first day at school. The doctor

said he would be dead before the last Toronto exhibition. We have been buying the pills from Mr. Stevenson, one of the Orangeville druggists, and Ernest is still using them, although not so often as at first. It would not be much out of your way to call at the school, and there you will find Ernest, who will be able to speak himself."

Just as Mrs. Duke was concluding her interesting narrative the teacher of the school, Mr. Thomas E. Langford, who boards at Mr. Duke's, entered the house. It was the dinner hour, and the reporter expected that Ernest would turn up, and save him a visit to the school. He was informed, however, that the boy had taken his lunch with him in the morning and would spend the dinner hour at play. Mr. Langford accompanied the reporter to the road, and on the way the teacher said that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills could not be too widely known. "I have been boarding all along at Mr. Duke's," said he, "and I tell you little Ernest was in a bad state last spring. No one ever thought he would get better, and it seems so strange that he was cured by such a simple remedy. Why, three doctors pronounced his case hopeless, and yet he is at school to-day! He is a bright little boy, and the Pink Pills saved his life."

The reporter was full of thought as he hastened to the school to interview the little fellow who may be said to have heard the summons of death, and to have been saved from an early grave by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which the teacher had truly described as a simple remedy. When we reached the school several children were playing in the yard, and in answer to our call for Ernest, Duke a bright little boy started out from the romping throng. We asked him if he was the boy who had been so sick, and he answered with a mild and clear "yes." "Are you well now?" "O, yes, I'm as well as ever again." "What cured you?" "Pink Pills!" was the ready and smiling response. The little fellow did certainly appear to be in the full enjoyment of health, and no one who did not know the facts would think that he had so recently been in such a feeble and precarious condition as to be despaired of by three local physicians of standing and experience. We shook hands with the boy and started for Orangeville fully convinced that there was a great deal in the stories we had been reading of miracles wrought through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The reporter also interviewed several of Mr. Duke's neighbors, and found them all of one opinion. This was that his son would now be sleeping in the silent churchyard had it not been for the timely use of Pink Pills. He also learned that many others were using the pills with gratifying results, while many more had made up their minds since the miraculous saving of young Duke's life to try the great remedy for lesser ailments with which they were troubled. We had anticipated that our mission would be disappointing in some respects, never expecting to have the strange story which we had heard of Ernest Duke's recovery so fully substantiated, but here we were returning to Orangeville with everything that was flying rumor before conclusively established upon investigation.

WHAT THE DRUGGISTS SAY.

On arriving at Orangeville we de-

termined to interview the local druggists as to the popularity of the remedy that is working such wonders and causing such genuine sensations in many parts of the country. Mr. Thomas Stevenson was the first druggist interviewed. "Do you sell many of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" we asked Mr. Stevenson. "I should think we did," was his prompt reply. There is no remedy in my store for which there is such a demand, and while the number we sell is very large, the sale is certainly increasing. "How do you account for this large sale?" we asked. "I believe it is entirely due to the merits of the preparation. Those who use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills report the best results. The remedy is certainly a wonderful one."

When Mr. A. Turner was questioned he said the sale of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was a surprise to himself. In his experience as a druggist no remedy had made such a reputation or produced such wonderful results. Scarcely a day passed that he did not hear of parties who were benefited by the use of Pink Pills.

Mr. J. R. Dodds was equally enthusiastic. "If you call Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a patent medicine," said he, "they are the most popular and best selling patent medicine in my store to-day. The sale is undoubtedly on the increase, and I can say that scores who have bought from me are loud in their praises of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for them. They are certainly a great remedy, and my experience is that they effect all that is claimed for them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided. The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

MINING.

Mineral samples sent to the Critic office, accompanied by a fee of one dollar, will be submitted to a thoroughly competent assayer for a preliminary examination and slight test of contents. The results will be communicated to senders of samples, and if full assays are deemed advisable, they will be notified and instructed as to amount of fees to be remitted.

Gold mining in this Province just at present is being steadily and quietly conducted, and there is nothing particularly new to report. At Montagu the work on the Symon Kaye property is being pushed, and the crusher for the Salisbury Company should soon be ready to be placed in position by Mr. Nisson. In other districts nothing out of the ordinary is transpiring, the week proving quite an uneventful one.

The amended mining act gave additional power to the Department of Mines to compel mill owners to make the regular monthly returns required by statute, but its provisions are not being properly enforced, and some mill owners still continue to send in returns as it suits their convenience. This is unfair to the mill owners who do comply with the act and should be remedied at once.

Doctor L. D. Ross, of Montreal, who has been in London for about a year on mining business, arrived in Halifax on Saturday last by the *Vancouver* and is stopping at the Queen. He is interested in both the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, Ltd., and the Symon-Kaye Syndicate.

TRURO GOLD MINING COMPANY.—The prospectus of the Truro Gold Mining company has been issued. The capital stock is \$30,000, divided into 30,000 shares of \$1 each. The mine consists of 101 areas of class number one, covers 90 acres of ground, and is situated at Cariboo, Halifax county. The property is said to be a very valuable one. Work was commenced by sinking a shaft for the lake lode, which was struck, and at a depth of about 70 feet the paystreak was found showing considerable free gold. The first crushing from the paystreak was 28 tons, which yielded 105 oz. 2 dwt. of smelted gold. At a lower depth the next lot showed a most encouraging increase, the yield being 272.50 oz. from 22 tons of quartz, which showed a value by the official mint return of \$5,091.41. The total expense of mining and milling this lot of quartz did not exceed \$700.

The Crawford Mill is now running at Waverly and Capt. Geo. Macduff, the agent, would be only too pleased to explain its merits to visitors. Sample lots of ore will be treated free of charge.

The *Canadian Mining Review* in its November issue accuses the mining editor of the *Critic* of inconsistency, and quotes a number of our statements made during the past few years to prove its point. In its usual dishonest fashion it separates sentences from articles, and this gives a different meaning to that intended. In regard to L. L. Wadsworth of the Lake Lode Company we still maintain that he was a capable and shrewd business man of undoubted integrity. Also that he managed the mine to the complete satisfaction of his directors as expressed to us at the time the article commending Mr. Wadsworth was written. Would-be purchasers arrived on the scene, and while negotiating for a sale of the property the mine was shut down. One thing and another delayed the purchase until in the end the mine was attached by the creditors and sold by sheriff's sale to the present owners. We have never heard a word breathed against Mr. Wadsworth as a business man, and it was as such he was given charge of the mine, and not on account of his mining knowledge. We have the kindest of feelings towards him, and regret that he failed in selling the mine, as he was connected with business men who would have invested heavily in the country had the first venture proved a success. He evidently acted under orders, secured the best mining talent available to work the mine, and conducted the business to suit his superiors, but nevertheless we think they made a mistake in not employing a competent mining engineer to manage their mine. In giving expression to this feeling we were guilty of no inconsistency, as we never had commended Mr. Wadsworth for his mining ability. The other points touched on by the *Review* only go to prove the uncertainty of gold mining. We give the latest and most reliable mining news that can be secured. A gold mine this year may be paying handsomely next year it may collapse. The brightest prospects may prove delusive under the test of actual work, but if there was no dishonesty in the inducements held out, and if these were advanced by men of good standing in the mining business, we feel in no way culpable in having as a matter of news given expression to their views. All that we can honestly do to advance the mining interests of the Province we have done and shall continue to do, but we do not pose as authorities on mining matters, and make no pretense to do more than lay before the public the mining news of the day.

The Nova Scotia correspondent of the *Canadian Mining Review* can not be accused of inconsistency in his treatment of our gold mining interests. Month in and month out there is the same sneer at everything not controlled by a certain clique, who wish to rule or ruin our gold mines, and drive foreign capital from our shores unless it passes through their hands. They imagine, misguided upstarts, that they can corner the gold industry here, and make it impossible for any one to sell a mine unless they are consulted. Instead of being gratified at the success that has rewarded their mining operations here, by which they have been raised from poverty and obscurity to notoriety and wealth, they now turn their whole attention to belittling our gold resources with the evident object of securing the rich plums for themselves. The most dyspeptic of this clique has evidently been selected by the *Review* as its correspondent, and given *carte blanche* to vent his venomous spleen through its columns. As a result the gold mining news

from Nova Scotia teems with mis-statements, many of them of a libellous nature, but the hard working miners who are wronged do not see the attacks, and immunity from deserved punishment has emboldened the correspondent to renewed onslaughts.

Finally, in the interests of fair play, we called attention to some of the most glaring of the mis-statements made by the *Review's* correspondent. They were inexcusable and clearly malicious, and when pointed out to the *Review* should have been apologised for. Instead our warning was unnoticed, but that it cut deeply is now made evident by the attack on us in the last issue of the *Review*. In our former controversies with the *Review* we have been met with deliberate mis-statements of our position and garbled extracts from our articles. Dishonest journalists are not likely to promote honest mining, and a sheet that has turned all its efforts to become the organ of different mining societies is not likely to have much independence, or to have aims that soar above sordid considerations.

AN ENGLISH VANNER.—The first English designed vanner is being placed on the market by Bowes-Scott & Western, London. It does not differ in principle from the Frue vanner, but it is made mostly of metal and hardy any wood is used in its construction. It is made in pieces small enough to be transported on mules and can be erected without much skilled labor.

CHINESE LABOR IN BELGIUM.—Chinese labor is being introduced into the iron and steel works of the Société Cockerill, at Seraing, Belgium. Twelve have recently been given employment there, six at the rail mills and six at the Bessemer steel foundry. Others have been employed a year or more at the blast furnaces.

The enormous number of mining companies that have lately been floated point many a moral and emphasize many a tale of wrong and disaster. The injury done to individual speculators who have sustained losses has had a prejudicial effect upon the mining industry as a whole by converting many mining investors into bitter scoffers, who now only shower anathemas upon an industry to which they previously devoted their gold. That matters connected with the mining industry are considerably out of joint has frequently been pointed out, and the necessity for reform in the law relating to the flotation of mining companies is apparently quite as pressing as in the matter of the conditions under which the actual work of mining has to be carried on. The point which is specifically in mind at the moment is that of making some provisions which will insure the appropriation of a substantial percentage of the money subscribed by shareholders to the real work of mining. As matters now stand, too much of the money extracted from the pockets of the investing public is passed over to and retained by the few fortunate people who happen to get in "on the ground floor," and too little is devoted to the purpose for which the various companies are ostensibly floated. There is no objection to the original owners and vendors of a mining property securing a good price for that which they are handing over to a company, but let their reward be dependent upon the ultimate success of the company. It is too often the case of scuttling out as soon as the property is out of hand, and one would like to see legislation framed with the object of putting a stop to the wild-cat company morgering that has in the past proved so profitable to a few unscrupulous harpies, and so injurious to the mining industry itself. This legislation should take the form of a special provision that the cash paid for shares should be spent in the development of the property floated. This would at any rate do something to minimize the evil, and would insure a fair trial for many a property which would otherwise be relinquished for want of funds when success was almost within grasp.—*Black Diamond*.

ONYX MINING IN MEXICO.—The quarries for the most part are situated within a radius of from 25 to 40 miles from the city of Puebla, and the finer sorts of the onyx are in that city worked up into ornaments of various kinds and of exceeding beauty. Some eleven or twelve establishments in Puebla are now so fully engaged in manufacturing these ornaments. Being desirous of personally inspecting some onyx quarries a correspondent of the *American Trader* recently visited the Tepeaca quarries. The onyx used in the auditorium of Chicago was taken from these quarries, the stone took a prize at the late Paris Exhibition. The distance from Tepeaca to the nearest quarry is about three miles, but the onyx is found in, perhaps, upwards of a score of places on a hill named Santiago Acatlan, some ten miles in length. The color of the stone ranges from pure white to practically black. Rose color specimens, which we picked up, seemed to be the most valuable kind, but a l appeared good, while the quantity in sight is great. Quarrying for onyx is proceeded with in the ordinary way by means of basting. From the time sheets presented by the administrator of the quarries, we ascertained the following particulars as to the wages paid for quarrying. The quarrymen get 75 cents per cubic foot raised and roughly cubed, while the peons get 37 cents per day. The blocks of onyx are sawn in the shops and are polished on stone, acids being afterward employed to complete the process. Prices vary very much, according to the color of the stone. Some specimens realize as much as \$18 a cubic foot. Good onyx will fetch in New York about \$40 a ton. The cost of freight from Puebla to New York is about \$12 a ton, but the cost depends somewhat upon the size of the blocks. To illustrate this we may mention that the Ward Steamship Line quotes as under for freights of onyx from Vera Cruz to New York. For blocks weighing less than two tons, \$6 per ton; from two to three tons, \$10; from three to four tons, \$15; from four to five tons, \$20. The difficulty in handling large blocks, is, of course, the cause of the freightage of large blocks being higher than that of small ones.

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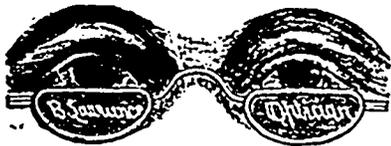
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Mr. J. Godfrey Smith has pleasure in submitting to the public the following testimonial from our highly esteemed fellow-citizen, Peter Lynch, Esq., which proves conclusively what a pair of good Spectacles when properly adapted to the sight, is capable of doing.

HALIFAX, Oct. 27th, 1892.

In July, 1862, I purchased of Mr. B. Laurance, on his first visit to Halifax, the pair of Spectacles I am wearing at the present time. I have not incurred any extra expense in their repair during the time mentioned, and the Lenses suit me to-day as well as when purchased thirty years ago.

(Signed) PETER LYNCH.

The agency for B. Laurance's Genuine Axis-cut Pebble Spectacles and Eye Glasses is at the London Drug Store, 147 Hollis Street, Halifax.

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A SPECIALTY
Of Extra Fine
CHOCOLATES.

Operas, Hazeline, Plum
Nougatines, Filberta,
Burnt-Almond, Assd.
Nougats, Belmonts
&c., &c., &c.

MOIR, SON & CO.

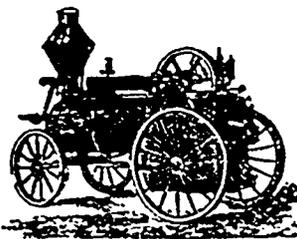
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MATERIALS

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George Lawson,

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MINING.

NOTES ON MANGANESE IN CANADA.

H. P. Brumell, Ottawa, Assistant, Division of Mineral Statistics and Mines
Geological Survey of Canada.

From *The American Geologist* Vol. X, August, 1892.

In preparing the following brief sketch of the various important deposits of manganese in Canada, I have embodied the greater part of the article on that substance which I prepared for the annual report of the division of Mineral Statistics and Mines.

That the industry has not attained greater commercial prominence is due rather to its distance from market than to any insufficiency of supply; this applies, however, more especially to the low grade or blast furnace ores than to the highly crystalline pyrolusite for which the market is restricted. Of the geographical position of the ore deposits little need be said beyond the fact that the worked and, as far as is yet known, the workable deposits are all situated within New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Throughout these provinces are found many comparatively extensive deposits of the crystalline and semi-crystalline ores, viz: pyrolusite, manganite and psilomelane, as well as large areas of wad or bog—manganese. The crystalline ores are, in the majority of cases, found in rocks of the Lower Carboniferous age, while the bog ore deposits, being of recent formation, are found overlying rocks of any formation from the pre-Cambrian upwards.

New Brunswick.—In New Brunswick the most important deposit of the crystalline ores is that at Markhamville, Sussex, Kings Co., from the workings of which upwards of 20,000 tons have been shipped. The ore deposits are irregular beds, pockets and veins in a small area of Carboniferous limestone, on the northwest side of which are located the workings. Many of these ore bodies have attained large dimensions, one of them affording in the neighborhood of 4,000 tons of manganite with a considerable proportion of pyrolusite. The discovery of manganese at this point was made in 1862, when it was worked by Mr. Wm. Davidson, of St. John, until 1865, after which the property passed into the hands of the Queen Manganese Co., by whom it was operated under the management of Major A. Markham until 1889, when it again changed hands and was operated, still under Major Markham, by the Pope Manganese Co. Owing to the location of the deposits, in a valley cut through the softer limestones, no regular system of mining has been attempted, the operations being, until quite recently, altogether in the form of drifts and open cuts with which the hill on the north and west side of the property is literally honey-combed. During 1890, however, explorations were being made by means of the diamond drill, with the result that two deep-seated deposits had been found and were being sunk upon.

Of the ore shipped from this mine two distinct classes are recognized, viz: "Blast furnace ore," consisting almost entirely of manganite, and high grade or "grey ore," consisting of pyrolusite. The following analyses are of "high class manganese ore from Markhamville, New Brunswick" and are taken from "The Mineral Resources of the United States, calendar year 1888."

Washington, 1890:

	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.
Manganese binoxide	98.70		
" peroxide		97.25	96.62
Silica	0.55		
Iron	0.75		
Iron peroxide		0.85	0.73
Barium	trace		
Baryta and silica		0.95	0.85
Water		trace	trace
Loss		0.95	1.75

Another important deposit of crystalline ore is that of Jordan mountain about five miles north of Sussex, Kings Co., and on the western side of the mountain. The ore bodies occur in a magnaniferous limestone throughout which are scattered, in a manner similar to that at Markhamville, more or less extensive deposits of pyrolusite and manganite. Since its discovery in 1882, by the present owner, Mr. F. W. Stockton, of Sussex, but little has been done, further than a small amount of development work, consisting of stripping and an open cut of about eighty feet in length, in the bottom of which might be seen an interbedded lenticular mass of ore, principally manganite. From this cutting about 400 tons of eighty to eighty-five per cent. ore had been extracted.

Operations have been carried on for many years and by different companies at Quaco Head, a bold rocky promontory about one mile southwest of the village of St. Martins, Kings Co., unfortunately, however, with but slight success, owing to the low percentage of ore contained in the rock mass. The deposit consists of a heavy bed of red calcareous shale highly charged with manganite and psilomelane, pyrolusite being of much rarer occurrence than in the limestone deposits of the aforementioned localities. The property has been worked in a very desultory manner for many years, energetic operations not having been undertaken until its acquisition by the present company, who began work by driving a tunnel into the shales which show a bluff face of about 150 feet high. From this tunnel, which was driven about sixty feet, two cross cuts were made in either direction for about twenty feet. In these workings several small pockets and considerable quantities of mill-rock were struck and the ore extracted, though no shipments were made. In connection with the mine a well equipped mill was erected and a wharf built and all facilities made for the easy handling of the ore. Owing to the position of the mine, ore could be run direct from the workings to the wharf and loading accomplished at one handling by means of self-dumping cars.

(To be continued.)

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. M. KEATING, Charlottetown.—Your card is received. Have mailed you a copy of Hill's "Synopsis," which I regard as the fullest and best 25 cent book for a student ever published.

After a suspension since May last, the *Weekly Checker Journal*, of Pittsburg, Pa., has reappeared. This, it will be remembered, is the organ of ex-champion James P. Reed, who says that the suspension of the *Journal* is due to his having been ill for some time, but he promises to make up lapsed numbers to his subscribers.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 306.—The position was: black men 1, 6, 9, 15, 18, 20, king 28; white men 10, 12, 13, 30, kings 19, 24; white to play and win.

12 8 15—24 13 6 24—27
20—27 3 7 1—10 22 23
8 3 6—15 7 32 28—32

And white wins by capturing the piece on 15.

GAME 195—"DUNDEE."

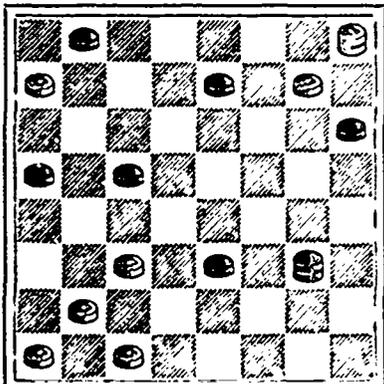
Played by correspondence between Messrs. S. Bradfield, Green Valley, Ill., and C. H. Allison, Shaller, Iowa—*Weekly Checker Journal*

12—16 4—8 2—6 26—31
22 18 29 25 30 25 27 24
8—12 8—11 8—11 20—27
18 14 25 22 25 21 6 2
9—18 11—16 11—15 31—26
23 14 26 23 18 2 2 7
10—17 6—10 9—25 10—15
21 14 21 17 2 9 19 10
16—20 1—6 5—14 26—19
25 21 31 26 17 13 32 23
11—15 6—9 25—30 19—26
24 19 22 18 13 9 Bradford
15—24 a—3—8 30—26 (black)
28 19 26 22 9 6 won

a—This move is original with Mr. Bradfield and corrects Robertson's "Guide" Page 97, "Bristol," Part 2, variation 55, at 19th move, a variation which is by the author of the "Guide."

PROBLEM No. 308.

By "Bene Placito," being a problem entered for Prize No. 4 in the Liverpool *Weekly Mercury* competition. Black men 1, 7, 12, 13, 14, 23, kg. 24.



White men 5, 8, 22, 25, 29, 30, kg. 4. White to play and win.

We regard this as a fine example of a "stroke" problem, the key to its solution being so ingeniously hidden that we believe it will be a hard task for some of our solvers to find it.



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious



POWELL'S PIMPLE PILLS
+ + +
Act Like Magic
IN REMOVING ALL...
BLEMISHES
FROM THE SKIN.
PRICE 25 CENTS.
For sale by all Drug Gists, or sent on receipt of price, by HATTIE & MYLIUS, HALIFAX, CANADA



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds of Soda.
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E. W. GILLETT, Toronto

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'Cable Extra'
CIGAR?

STANFORD
THE TAILOR,

Is showing an extra fine line of Goods suitable for the coming season.

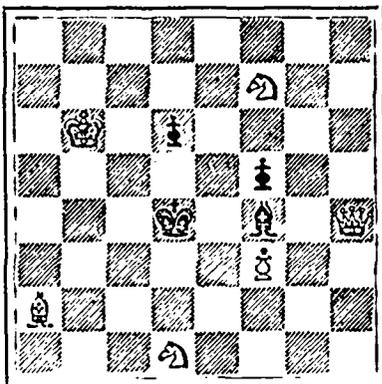
INSPECTION INVITED.



CHESS.

Solution to Problem 139, published Nov. 25th, Q to B8. Solved by C. W. L.

PROBLEM 141.
YOUTH.
Black 4 pieces.



White 6 pieces.
White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 144.

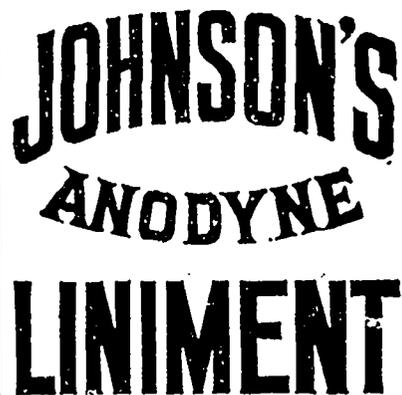
The following run is the drawn game played simultaneously with twenty-three others by Mr. Lasker and Mr. Putman at Montreal.

WHITE. Mr. Lasker.
1 P to K4
2 Kt to KB3
3 B to Kt5
4 P to Q4
5 Kt takes P
6 Kt to QB3
7 B to K Kt5
8 Q takes Kt
9 Kt takes B
10 Kt to B3
11 Q to Q3
12 B to R4
13 Castles QR
14 B to Kt3
15 B takes Kt
16 Q to R3
17 Q to K3
18 Kt to Q5
19 P to QR4
20 P to R5
21 Kt to K6 ch
22 Q takes KP
23 R takes R ch
24 R to B8 ch
25 R to Q ch
26 KR to Q8
27 K to Kt
28 R to K8 ch
29 Kt to Q7
30 K to R2
31 K to Kt
32 K to R2
33 Drawn game

BLACK. Mr. Putman.
P to T4
Kt to QB3
P to Q3
P takes P
B to Q2
Kkt to K2
Kt takes Kt
B takes B
P to QR3
P to QB4
P to R3
P to KB3
Kt to Kt3
Kt to K4
BP takes B
Q to Q2
Castles
Q to KB2
P to K Kt4
R to Kt
K to Kt
P takes Q
K to B2
K to Q3
K to K3
Q to B5-ch
Q takes BP
K to B2
Q to K8 ch
Q takes RP ch
Q to K8 ch

The players who were requested to do battle, in single combat, with young Lasker, never for an instant imagined that success would crown their efforts, but inasmuch, as it was decided that several such games should form part of the performances, a certain number had to undertake the duty. However, the duty was, to a great extent, a pleasant one, as each experienced more or less, while the fight lasted, that exhilarating "joy that warriors feel" when opposed to a valiant and chivalrous antagonist. There is quite a difference in one's feelings when vanquished, according to the style of the opponent. When succumb you must, who does not prefer that the stroke should come from a bright keen spotless blade, one of "the ice-brook's temper," wielded by a true soldier! and not from a dull

and edgeless rapier, in the hands of a braggart.



UNLIKE ANY OTHER.
As much
For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL use.
In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician. Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty years, and still leads. Generation after Generation have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel. From Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera-Morbua, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without a moment's delay. It relieves all Summer Complaints like magic. Price, 25 cts. post-paid; 6 bot. Express paid, L. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

THE RECOGNIZED STANDARD BRANDS.

"Mungo,"
"Kicker,"
"Cable."

Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect to any other brands in the market. Always reliable as has been fully demonstrated by the millions that are sold annually, and the increasing demand for them, notwithstanding an increased competition of over One Hundred and Twenty-Five Factories. This fact speaks volumes. We are not cheap Cigar manufacturers.

S. DAVIS & SONS,
MONTREAL.

Largest and Highest Grade Cigar Manufacturers in Canada.

TWO UNUSUALLY GOOD OFFERS. REAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

First.—The great Holiday No. (enlarged to 256 pages of that brightest of quarterly publications, "Tales from Town Topics," Out December first, all news and book stands and railway trains, price 50 cents, will be sent

FREE
To all who send \$1.00 for 3 months' trial subscription to

TOWN TOPICS.

The Largest, Riciest, Strongest, Most Varied and Entertaining Weekly Journal in the World. Second.—To all who will send \$3.00 will be sent Town Topics and Tales from Town Topics from date until January 1, 1891, covering 5 Nos. of the inimitable quarterly (regular price \$2.20) and 18 months of the greatest of family weeklies (regular price \$1.00 per year.) Take one or the other AT ONCE and remit in postal notes, orders, or New York Exchange to TOWN TOPICS, 21 West 33d St., New York.

UNGAR'S NEW LAUNDRY.

Ungar's newly completed building on Barrington St., Nos 66 to 70, is a handsome and substantial addition to the locality. It is of brick, three stories high, with a roomy basement. Large shops with plate glass windows occupy the front of the ground floor, behind which, taking up the whole width of the building, is the wash-room, with engine and boiler room in the rear.

The south shop is fitted up with counters and shelves partitioned off into compartments, and is the main office and delivery room of Ungar's Laundry and dye works. The whole building, with the exception of the other shops, which are for rent, is fitted up with the latest improved laundry machinery, necessary to handle the immense business in this line so rapidly built up by Mr. Ungar.

Mr. Wm. Schon, the obliging manager of the laundry, is always willing to show visitors over the building, and under his guidance we inspected the premises on Tuesday last.

Passing through the main office we entered the wash-room, which is fitted up with 2 large rotary washers made by the Crawford Laundry Machine Co., of Boston, each machine having a capacity of 300 shirts in two hours. There is also a collar and cuff washer of smaller size. The clothes are dried in centrifugal wringers, of which there are two, the large machine being driven at the rate of 1700 revolutions per minute, and drying the clothes with amazing rapidity. From the wringer the shirts are taken to a starching machine with a capacity of 60 shirts per hour. An elevator connects with the different floors, and the clothes are expeditiously passed from one department to another. The waste water from the washing machines and wringer is discharged on the floor, which is constructed for the purpose with an incline to the centre, where a large pipe conducts the water direct to the sewer. Flannels are handled with care and are washed by hand in stationary tubs, a row of them being placed in the centre of the room.

The boiler and engine room is large and airy, and here a 45 horse power boiler and 35 horse power engine supply the power that drives the machinery. The boiler is of steel, made by E. Leonard & Son, and the foundation of the engine is built from bed rock, and is unattached to the building. On the floor above is the dry room and a large place for sorting the clothes provided with counters and pigeon holes. The dry room is the best we have ever seen, and is so ingeniously arranged that the wet clothes are placed on what might be called iron travelling horses. These in pairs are pulled out of the dry room, the clothes hung along them and pushed back. Through this arrangement the operatives do their work clear of the intense heat of the dry room. In one corner of this flat the manager has had partitioned off a comfortable bedroom, and night and day is on the premises.

The whole of the upper flat, a very large room with numerous windows in front and rear, is devoted to the ironing department. A very large steam mangle for sheets and other articles stands on the north west side of the room, and the way it turns out perfectly ironed articles would delight the heart of any housekeeper. Near by is a machine for ironing and polishing shirt fronts, and the expert operator polishes them off at the rate of one in 55 seconds. The cuffs of the shirts and the neck bands are polished on two adjoining machines, while collars and cuffs are ironed on a fourth machine. After being ironed the collars and cuffs are given the necessary curve by being passed through a curler.

Hand ironing gives employment to a number of girls, and each has her separate ironing board, with gas and air attachment for heating the irons. From top to bottom the establishment is scrupulously clean, is light and well ventilated, and is of such great capacity that all the business offering may be pushed through in the minimum of time.

CITY CHIMES.

It being a little early for holiday festivities, and the opera company having packed up bag and baggage, sung its farewell and departed from our city, there seems to be a dearth of public amusements, and with the exception of a few private dances, whist parties, five o'clocks and such like, there is really nothing going on. The shops are beginning to assume a gay appearance, and Christmas shoppers will in a few days have a full stock from which to make their selections. Some of the novelties in various lines of goods are very attractive, and will probably make glad many hearts when the presentation day arrives.

Some time ago a movement was made to secure a more satisfactory method of teaching the art of penmanship in our public schools, and a committee was appointed to look into the matter and report thereon. On Friday evening of last week the teachers of the city and Dartmouth schools met to consider the committee's report, which was read and explained by Principal Miller, of Dartmouth. Mr. Symons, Chairman of the School Board, addressed the meeting, giving as his experience as a bank director that young men applying for positions as clerks, although in every other respect acceptable, had frequently been rejected on account of bad writing. After questions put by interested teachers seeking information had been satisfactorily answered, and the opinions of several had been given, the following propositions were endorsed by the majority of the teachers present:—"1. Instead of slates pupils should use exercise books. They would be noiseless—the work would remain for inspection or reference,—being permanent more care would be exercised, and the cost would not be much, if any, exceeding that of slates. 2. Pupils when writing would sit in the 'right central position,' both arms on the desk at an angle of 45 degrees with the front of the desk, writing lines parallel to the front of the

desk. 3. Vertical script is better than slant, being more legible, more easily learned, better adapted to secure the hygienic position. It is the most used in the English schools, in nine-tenths of them and in many schools on the continent. It is recommended by German experts. 4. In normally shaped hands pens should be held as recommended by Gage in his system of penmanship. 5. Pupils when writing should be required to be always in correct position and to hold their penholders or pencils correctly. Writing exercises should not be so long as to become tiresome. 6. Writing should be taught chiefly from the black board and by the use of exercise paper and movable head lines. 7. No haste to get through with much work should cause the teacher to tolerate any written exercise which is not in good form." The subject is one that cannot fail to be of interest to a large number of our citizens, both in business and professional circles, and if the present movement be efficacious in turning out clear, legible and practical writers from our public schools, pupils and those interested in their welfare, as well as the general public, will have reason to rejoice. Many of our teachers, having to a large extent educated themselves in the art of writing, receiving little or no systematic instruction in early years, will find it far from easy to strictly carry out the schedule given above for the instruction of their scholars, but it is to be hoped that all will feel their responsibility in this matter and do their best to secure satisfactory results.

"Eleven little girls of New York, whose ages range from 5 to 14, have formed 'The Little Girls' Club,' and on Saturday they will hold a fair to raise money to provide a Christmas dinner for the poor. It is to be hoped that this eleven will make a big score in their Christmas game." The foregoing paragraph I clipped from an exchange, and have re-published in the hope that meeting the eyes of some of my young readers it might prove an inspiration to eleven or more little girls of Halifax to "go and do likewise." We constantly hear of our young friends devoting their time and energies to bazaars, concerts, etc., the proceeds of which go to swell the foreign mission funds, and I for one have nothing but commendation for such work; but I would ask, why are not the sympathies of our children enlisted to a greater extent in home mission work? Surely the pitiful lives of many boys and girls in our own fair city would appeal to the tender hearts of the little missionary workers, and opportunities for great and little services in this work are never lacking. The time between now and Christmas Day is short, but much might be accomplished by willing hands and hearts.

That "She" is coming everyone in town who has eyes to see must be aware. Professor Semon opens at the Lyceum on Thursday of next week with a new show. In the language of the handbill Zera's patrons are to have the "inimitable prestidigitateur and illusionist, Powell, in an original programme of fantastic creations, realizing the acme of perfect manipulation, assisted by Mlle Vera, in conjunction with the original M. Jilton, grotesque fantacist." The programme for this novel and, if we may form an opinion from the above quotation, wonderful show is divided into five parts. In the fourth "Mystery," the weird spectacle suggested by the cave scene in Rider Haggard's novel "She" will be presented, and, to again quote from Mr. Powell, "a living being will be buried to ashes in full view of the audience." Professor Semon's numerous friends and patrons in Halifax will no doubt find much to interest and amuse in this popular showman's latest importation.

CHIPS.

THE CAUSE OF RHEUMATISM.

An acid which exists in sour milk and cider, called lactic acid, is believed by physicians to be the cause of rheumatism. Accumulating in the blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in the joints, and causes agonizing pains. What is needed is a remedy to neutralize the acid, and to so invigorate the kidneys and liver that all waste will be carried off. Hood's Sarsaparilla is heartily recommended by many whom it has cured of rheumatism. It possesses just the desired qualities, and so thoroughly purifies the blood as to prevent occurrence of rheumatic attacks. We suggest a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla by all who suffer from rheumatism.

CHARACTERISTIC.

It is characteristic of the House to have only the very best, and never deal in what is known in the trade as cheap instruments.

It is characteristic of the House never to ask fancy prices (as some dealers do, and come down if they have to). Every instrument is marked in plain figures at actual selling price, which is always the lowest, consistent with quality and a fair living profit.

By these, and other strict commercial methods, I have built up one of the largest, if not the largest, retail Piano and Organ trades in the Dominion.

I was awarded a special diploma at the late Provincial Exhibition for the best exhibit of Pianos, consisting of CHICKERING, KNABF, BELL, DOMINION, MASON & RISCH, and NEWCOMBE, which means the diploma of the exhibition in the Piano line.

W. H. JOHNSON,
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