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The relief to all journals of non-partizan type afforded by the ending of the long and eventful session of parliament just over, is great. It has been painful work to publish the rottenness of many Government departments, but it had to be done, and the only consolation is the hope that the exposure will work for good in the end. The death of Sir John Macdonald is one of the notable events of the session, and the various exposures of corruption in high places filled with a stormy interest the continuation of the session after the Government had been re-formed. Very little attention was therefore given to the more ordinary business of passing bills, and the chief idea the public of Canada, the United States and of Britain have of the session is that it was one long exposure of corruption. In England the press has been unsparing in its denunciation of our system of politics, and the London Times in one instance lays bare the root of the trouble. "The most alarming feature in all these stories of corruption is the close alliance between fraud and party organization." The events of the past session ought to frighten politicians into being honest for a little while at least.

THE CRITIC,

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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.

Why no precautions were taken to prevent the rise of dust at the exhibition is a mystery. The air was perfectly thick with it, and after the first day all the articles shown were much damaged, in appearance at least, by the thick dust on them. The floors were not kept dampened as they should have been, nor was there anything like adequate ventilation when the building was crowded. With all the care that could be taken, a good deal of dust would be inevitable in such a throng of people, but it was perfectly choking with nothing done to stop it. The destruction of many exhibits from this cause will make the owners regret having sent them, and we advise exhibitors with destructible articles to show never again to exhibit them unless under glass. The injunction "please do not handle" is not observed by sight-seers, and that, together with the all pervading dust, is fatal.

The big fire last Thursday night gave Halifaxians a scare that ought to have the effect of causing some reforms to be immediately begun. The oil storage matter is one of the things obstructing itself on the attention of our business men, and calls for a speedy settlement; another is the need of more strict building regulations, so that the whole city may not be endangered by the clustering together of many inflammable wooden buildings. Lastly, we think some law should be made to enforce tidyness and cleanliness in planing and other mills where wood is worked. A floor littered over with shavings is a first-rate place to start a fire, and the bad habit many of our workmen have of smoking while at work, not only is out of place but is extremely dangerous to the community. We do not pretend to say last week's fire was caused by a smoker, but what we wish to impress is that if workmen would limit their indulgence in the weed to hours of recreation, and strictly abstain during work, they would be more valued members of society. We cannot feel too thankful that the fire ended where it did, for at one time it looked as if the disaster would be wide-spread. The various fire departments of the city and Dartmouth worked heroically, and deserve the gratitude of all citizens for their successful efforts to overcome the devouring element before it got beyond all control. The military and naval forces that were ordered out also deserve thanks for their assistance. It might have been so that with all the strength that could be mustered the fire would have prevailed. We are thankful to say no lives were lost, and so far as we can learn no worse casualties occurred than the falling into the harbor of one man and a dip into a tar barrel by another.

At various times we have suffered inconvenience from the loss through the post-office of valued exchanges, and we have come to the conclusion that it is time for it to stop. The Herald has noticed the same thing, and thinks there is something wrong with the newspaper department of the post office. Our copy of St. Nicholas for September never arrived, and on writing to the publishers to ascertain the cause, they replied that the magazine had been mailed at the regular time, and if it had not reached us the fault must be at this end. In this case the publishers kindly sent another copy, as they also did a few months ago when the same thing first occurred, but very often if a paper does not reach us we have to "suffer and be still." We think the fault is carelessness in sorting the mail. Papers are put in a box where they do not belong, and the people who get them are too busy or too careless to send them back. We know that this occurs, because frequently exchanges for other city papers are found in our box. We, however, make a point of returning them and carrying out the golden rule. If the Postmaster would see that the exchanges are more carefully attended to he will deserve our thanks.

There is nothing like having something big to stand on, as the Liberals of England, assembled at the great national Liberal Federation Congress, at Newcastle, evidently think. Among their planks we find Home Rule for Ireland, the amending or ending of the House of Lords, disestablishment of the Church of England in Wales, and the Church of Scotland, establishment of parish and county councils, local option as to the liquor traffic, reform in the liquor laws, reform of the franchise, so as to embody the one man one vote principle, reform of the land laws, repeal of primogeniture and entail, reform of the labor laws, and a settlement of the eight hour question, provision for the payment of members of parliament, so that labor could be actually represented, and a new foreign policy that includes the evacuation of Egypt. The Grand Old Man was eloquent at the meetings, and was received with the greatest enthusiasm. Feats were entertained that Mr. Gladstone's health was not able for the strain of speechifying, but he has come through the ordeal unhurt apparently. He appears to have a lively conviction that the present government will not remain long in power, and expressed a fear that it would, if it continued its present foreign policy, hand over to the incoming Liberal administration many engagements of an embarrassing nature.

One of the last acts of parliament was the adoption of the address to the Queen on the favored nation clause in the British treaties with Belgium and the German Zollverein that debar Canada from making preferential trade arrangements on her own account. We have come to a time in our history when a change of this sort appears necessary to our welfare. Mr. Laurier, in agreeing with the address, blamed the Government for introducing it at such a late date, in which we agree with him, for the matter is one of importance. The English press has taken alarm at this address, and sees in it an attempt to push on Mr. Howard Vincent's scheme for an Imperial customs union, based on protection, a basis to which it would be difficult to reconcile the free trading Britisher; or else it is thought Mr. Abbott wants the favored nation clauses repealed in order to enable his Government to make a large proposal of reciprocity to the Government of the United States when the conference takes place. It is feared in England that the repealing of these clauses would seriously effect the weight of British power in making treaties, and while acknowledging the benefit to Canada in being allowed a full degree of self-government in this respect, the boon would be grudged because of the inconvenience resulting to the Mother Country. While it is problematical whether we get what we ask for or not, it is almost certain that no such thing as Imperial Protectionism will be granted, and it is by no means certain that it is wanted as yet.

It is stated that the highest place in the world regularly inhabited is the Buddhist Monastery Haine, in Thibet, which is about 16,000 feet above sea level; the next highest is Galera, a railway station in Peru, which is located at a height of 15,635 feet. Near it, at the same level, a railway tunnel 3,847 feet in length is being driven through the mountains. The elevation of Potosi, in Bolivia, is 13,320 feet; Cuzco, Peru, 11,380 feet; and Leadville, Colorado, 10,200 feet.

The news that arrived a few weeks ago from New Zealand, that the House of Representatives had passed a bill granting residential suffrage to women, and also qualifying women for election to Parliament, was received without any commotion. It is merely commented on as a sign of the times, or some mildly sarcastic remarks are made on the duties of women and their sphere. One journal is afraid that men, like Othello, will find their occupation gone, but we do not think there is much danger of that.

The Provincial Exhibition came to a successful close on Friday last, after four days of most superb weather, such as we rarely enjoy at this season of the year. The success attending the fair can scarcely be ascribed to the management, which was not all that it should have been, but a success it was, and on that account bad management may be overlooked. The weather probably deserves the credit for much that was satisfactory through the week, for if it had been unpleasant we feel sure the attendance would have been small indeed. To this, then, we may ascribe the large attendance, and feel grateful accordingly. A total paid attendance of about 40,000 is a splendid showing for four days; and the fact that we went 10,000 better than St. John, with all its puffing of "Canada's International Exhibition," is highly gratifying. Considering that the St. John fair was open twice as long as ours, better results might have been expected.

A boy of five years of age, a relative of the ex-Maharajah of Manipur, has been selected for the throne of that Province, under the title of Rajah, which will be hereditary, descending in a direct line, provided each successor recognizes the British Government. During his long minority the State will be administered by a British officer, and as tribute and other incidents of feudatory relationship will be established, it will be impossible again to raise the contention that the State is independent. The importance of Manipur to Britain lies in its geographical position between the Province of Assam and Upper Burmah, through which railway connection is desirable. It is probable that one of the first acts of the Regency will be to promote the building of a line connecting Mandalay with Assam and Northern Central India, which will be a permanent witness for British authority. Manipur has been a sad name of late, but this is the case whenever a State is conquered. Bloodshed cannot be avoided, but it is to be hoped that it is over in Manipur, and that the British Regency may open an era of peace.

Olive Obnet, one of the Chicago *Graphic's* regular and bright contributors, in referring to the philanthropy of American women, says—"Reforming the world is a pleasant business for many women in America. It brings them before the public, they get their names 'printed in the papers,' accompanied by 'more or less wooden' cuts, and column upon column is written about their 'disinterestedness,' and the like. It brings many of them too, a very neat income, social recognition and other grand things, which they accept with great complaisance, for 'is not the laborer worthy of his hire?' It is interesting to the student of humanity to speculate how many of these good women would devote their time to reforming society, if instead of fame they should receive obsequy, the prison cell and perhaps even death as their reward. Would they have then the 'courage of their convictions' which they now so loudly proclaim?" We doubt not that many of them would come forward regardless of the cost, for the annals of heroism and martyrdom abound in examples of female courage and self-abnegation, and we think it no discredit to the reformers of the United States that they appreciate the sweet along with the bitter. Their common-sense indicates that they could be not only heroines should occasion arise, but are also well-fitted for the every-day business of life—a much-to-be-desired endowment.

A Dr. Granville has been writing in the London *Times* on "The Evils of Teetotalism," and if one is to accept his view, they are many. Dr. Granville believes in the good old times when beer and wine formed integral parts of the daily diet, and considers that many of the lowest types of disease common at present, such as consumption, cancer, diphtheria, the worst forms of gout, nerve troubles, and many others, have extended their ravages since the practice of substituting table waters for the malt, hop and grape beverages formerly used. It is needless to say that these views are not generally concurred in, and that numerous replies have been evoked from supporters of the other side of the question. For ourselves, we are believers in temperance and a due amount of liberty of personal opinion for everyone, but we have always been against too strict legislation in the matter. We are equally against any such propagation of opinion as Dr. Granville attempts. To tell a man that if he does not drink enough he will be afflicted with various diseases, is to lead him to the brink of a moral abyss, into which he may plunge to hopeless ruin. The idea is preposterous, the use of liquors is more a matter of taste in these days than anything else, and we venture to say there is more sickness caused by over-indulgence than by not taking enough; at any rate we come more in contact with cases of the former.

The extract from the *New York World*, "A Divorcee's Confession," which we publish in another column, is a sad bit of reading, but it contains a warning that in these days of easy divorces may well be heeded. The remedy is often worse than the disease when marriage is a failure.

Parliament does not often trouble itself with literature, or make a point of bestowing the offices in the gift of the Government as a reward for literary achievement, so it was rather a surprise when we read a few days ago that Mr. McNeil had made a suggestion in Committee of Supply that the Rev. W. W. Campbell, author of "Lake Lyrics" and the beautiful poem "The Mother," which has been recently recognized a gem of the purest water, should be given a place on the staff of the Parliamentary Library. Hon. Mr. Laurier endorsed the suggestion, and spoke in the highest terms of Mr. Campbell's work. This recognition of genius appears to indicate an elevation of taste which we hope may continue. Men of genius have generally an easier time of it now than was the case many years ago, but still there is much to struggle against, and unless the slavery of working hard for a living is removed from our finest minds we can scarcely expect them to produce their best. Of course we do not wish to be understood as approving of an indiscriminate bestowal of offices among our literateurs, or establishing a sort of Pantheon where these divinities may be kept for the edification of her people, but we are glad to see merit recognized when an opportunity to do so suitably occurs. We therefore hope that Mr. Campbell may secure the position referred to.

In our exhibition notes last week we said you could get a good meal in the eating hall, but a second experience obliges us to retract. Our first meal was eaten on the first day, when things were fresh, and there was no rush, but our second on Thursday was the worst pretence at getting something to eat for a quarter that we ever experienced. First, beefsteak, absolutely raw, was set before us on a shockingly dirty table; we declined to eat it, and ordered some ham. The ham was brought. To judge by the appearance it had been carved with an axe or a tomahawk, and was like the beefsteak, raw. Visions of trichiniasis and other horrors flitted before our disgusted vision, and we again declined. We finally secured a cup and saucer of tea—for a good deal of it was in the latter—and some bread and butter, out of which we failed to get our twenty-five cents worth of nourishment. The waitresses were unaccustomed to their work, and had not sense enough to carry back the dishes that had been used when they went to fill an order. It is not fair to blame them, however, but we do not see why the man who undertook to cater to the visitors to the exhibition should not have been compelled to do it in a respectable manner. Of course many of the people who got their meals there were of a rough class, and did not care whether things were clean or not, but this is of no consequence, the dining room should have been decently conducted for the credit of the thing and for the sake of the large number of respectable people who found it convenient to have their meals without leaving the grounds. Everything was at sixes and sevens, showing the lack of sufficient intelligence at the head of affairs to manage the business. If they could not supply the meals, they had no right to sell the tickets and "take in" the unsuspecting who did not observe the notice "Beware of Thieves" in the vicinity of the door.

Critics and reviewers have always had a hard row to hoe; they must show exceedingly nice discrimination in what they say, or they in turn will be pounced upon by the criticised and reviewed and abused within an inch of their lives. Very few people think what a very conscientious business criticising in the public prints is, and how hard it is to do exactly what is just without treading on somebody's corns. For instance, if a reviewer reads a book, the first production of a young writer, and finds therein many faults, but also some germ of talent, or mayhap genius, of small proportions, he will do well to be lenient and quench not the smoking flax. In such a case severe criticism would be likely to do more harm than good, and the helping hand should be extended whenever possible to the young climber up the ladder of fame. It is a different thing when a well-known hand produces a book. No such thing as allowing an author to trade on a name should be permitted by the conscientious reviewer. A man who has already made a name needs to ask no favors for his work, and it is in such a case that correct, firm, truthful, and withal kindly criticism, does the most good. If he makes any slips or errors, it is the reviewer's duty to point them out; it can do no harm to the author whose work has passed the amateur stage, but will assuredly put him in mind of the fact that his readers expect excellence to be like the peacock's tail at the show, "continued in our next." A thin-skinned author may resent the wound to his *amour propre*, and prefer to be allowed to live in blissful ignorance of the fact that he was able to err, but this is not what critics live for or consider their duty to the public. If reviewers give nothing but fulsome praise to all alike, where is their value, and on what may the public place its reliance? As with books, so with music and art; the same rule applies, and it is better to speak out plainly with regard to faults than "damn with faint praise" when true appreciation cannot be expressed. These remarks apply only to honest criticism, for the critic who allows personal malice, jealousy or any other untoward feeling to influence his work is unworthy of the name. When the public places reliance on a journal, it is the paper's duty not to abuse that trust by any misrepresentation of facts, but to make its chief aim the commending of the best and the discouraging of the worst in literature and art.

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CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE RAINBOW.

My heart leaps up when I behold
A rainbow in the sky;
So was it when my life began;
So is it now I am a man;
So be it when I shall grow old,
Or let me die!
The child is father of the man;
And I could wish my days to be
Bound each to each by natural piety.

—William Wordsworth.

Jack Witherspoon.—“Why do you sing all the time?” Jim Westhall.
—“To kill time.”—Jack Witherspoon.—“You have a good weapon.”

Harry.—“Bo-hoo! Bo-hoo. Freddy Jones keeps hitting me.” Nurse.
—“An’ why don’t you hit him back?” Harry.—“I did hit him first and it didn’t do any good!”

A NEAT COMPLIMENT.—“Every time I see you,” said he, “your demeanor reminds me of a common exclamation of surprise.”

“What is that?”

“Goodness Gracious.”

“Quite a charming girl, that Miss Tillson,” remarked the young man who has written a book, in a patronizing tone. “She asked me if I wouldn’t put her into my next novel.” “Yes,” replied his hated rival, “that is quite like her.” “How do you mean?” “She never did care much for society, always seemed to prefer complete seclusion to anything else.

A dear old gentleman who is deeply interested in Sunday schools, and who never loses an opportunity to pray for them, recently embodied the following singular request in his petition at prayer meeting: “Dear Lord, bless the lambs of this fold, and make them meet for the kingdom of heaven.”

A MARVELLOUS CURE.—Doctor.—“It was the most difficult case I ever saw. I exhausted every resource on him, and at last I was successful with a very complicated system of injections of cocaine.”

Layman.—“But, doctor, he died.”

Doctor.—“I know very well he died, but he died cured.”

GAY AUTUMN LEAVES.

O, the forest leaves are turning,
’Neath the autumn sun’s bright rays,
The Indian summer’s coming,
And we wait for bracing days.
The dude now shakes his blazer,
Colored brighter than the sun.
But as he takes it off for good
Dame Nature puts hers on.

A lawyer tells the following story concerning a client, something of a nag in his way, with whom he had long kept an account. When the latter was finally made up, the bill, mostly for trifling services, covered several yards of foolscap, as the items enumerated the most minute details. When the client came around to settle, he refused to enter the office, but stood in the door, and, holding one end of the bill unrolled the voluminous document in the direction of his legal adviser, with the request that he receipt it. “Come in,” said the lawyer, in his most cordial tones. “Not much,” replied the client: “you’d charge me rent if I did.”

A SMALL EDITION.—The tot had fallen into the habit of talking like Father.—On Howard street, the other day, a benevolent old gentleman beheld a little 6-year-old girl walking gravely with a basket on her arm. Patting the chubby tot under her chin, he said:

“And where are you going my pretty maid?”

“Give thee good day, greybeard,” replied the midgot. “My father bade me to the shambles his for a fat haunch.”

“W-w-hat?” ejaculated the old party.

“Haply thou knowest him—the good man Skidmore?”

“No-o-o,” said the gentleman, much puzzled. “You’re a quaint little thing. Come with me and I’ll buy you some candy.”

“Alack, I am forbid to tarry, gentle sir. I need be blythe. Their patience stays upon my coming.”

“Good-bye, then,” said the old gentleman.

“Rest you, merry mast’r,” and dipping a little courtesy, the mite trotted off.

“Bless me, what an extraordinary child,” said the gentleman to a bystander.

“Oh! that’s nothing,” replied the other. “You see, she’s the daughter of the heavy tragedian at Morosco’s Theatre, and I suppose they talk so much of that kind of lingo in the family that it comes natural to her. Don’t hear anything else, you see.”

Don’t read! Don’t think! Don’t believe! Now, are you better? You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce’s Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it’s the best known of all)—does your lack-of-faith cure come?

It is very easy to “don’t” in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never make a sick woman well—and the “Favorite Prescription” has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our “Prescription” is better than your “don’t believe.” We’re both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce’s Favorite Prescription. If it doesn’t do as represented, you can get your money again.

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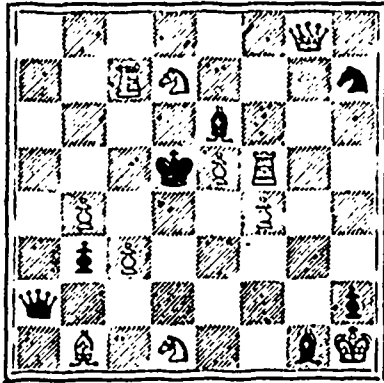
CHESS.

SOLUTION.

T. M. QUINN.—Solution of No. 33 not correct.

PROBLEM No. 86.

By W. E. Perry, Yarmouth, N. S.
From the Quebec Chronicle.
Black 7 pieces.



White 11 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME No. 87.

Game in Toronto Chess Club Tournament for 1890, played between Mr. A. T. Davison and Mr. Wm. Boulthbee, May 12th.

Two Knights' Defence.

Mr. Davison. White. Mr. Boulthbee. Black.

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 1 P to K4 | P to K4 |
| 2 Kt to KB3 | Kt to QB3 |
| 3 B to B4 | Kt to KB3 |
| 4 Q to K2 | B to B4 |
| 5 P to QB3 | P to Q3 |
| 6 P to KR3 | P to QR3 |
| 7 P to QR4 | B to K3 |
| 8 B takes B | P takes B |
| 9 Kt to Kt5 | Q to K2 |
| 10 P to QKt4 | B to R2 |
| 11 P to Q3 | P to R3 |
| 12 Kt to B3 | Castles KR |
| 13 B to K3 | P to Q4 |
| 14 B tks B | R tks B |
| 15 P tks P | P tks P |
| 16 P to Q4 | Kt to K5 |
| 17 Castles a | F takes P |
| 18 P to Kt5 | P tks P |
| 19 Q takes P | Q to B4 |
| 20 Q takes Q | Kt takes Q |
| 21 P takes P | R takes P |
| 22 Kt to B3 | R takes R |
| 23 R takes R | Kt to Kt6 |
| 24 R to Q1 | R to Q1 |
| 25 Kt to QKt5 | R to Q2 |
| 26 R to Q3 | KKt to R4 |
| 27 R to K3 | K to B2 |
| 28 Kt to Q2 | Kt to B5 |
| 29 R to R3 ch | K to K1 |
| 30 Kt to R3 | P to Kt3 |
| 31 Kt to B1 | Kt to K2 |
| 32 Kt to Q3 | P to B3 |
| 33 Kt to B3 | R to Q3 |
| 34 Kt to B4 | R to B3 |
| 35 QKt to K2 | P to KKt4 b |
| 36 Kt to Q3 | R takes R |
| 37 P tks R | Kt to Q7 c |
| 38 K to Kt2 | K to B2 |
| 39 P to B4 | Kt to Kt6 |
| 40 P takes P | P takes P |
| 41 P to B4 | P takes P |
| 42 Kt to K5 ch | K to K3 |
| 43 Kt takes P ch | K to B4 |
| 44 Kt takes BP | Drawn game d |

NOTES.

- a This move loses a pawn and makes Black's position very strong.
- b Black should have played Kt to Kt3, as by exchanging rooks he gives white a chance of drawing by giving up his knights for black's pawns.
- c Kt to B4 best.

d Black overlooked the fact that white could draw by taking off black's pawns.—*The Week.*

**MUCH BETTER,
Thank You!**

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

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EMULSION**

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES

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IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and \$1.00.
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highly prized and enthusiastically recommended at home, shows strength to stand severest tests. Thousands of families in St. John are never without "Dyspepticure." It is their valued household friend for "all the ills the Stomach is heir to," from the simple troubles of children to the severest complications of later life.

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Is Fast Spreading Everywhere.

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To BOSTON**

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TAKES PLACE AT
MECHANICS' BUILDING, BOSTON.

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Is the chance for a Cheap Trip to Boston.

H. L. CHIPMAN, Agent, Halifax, N. S.

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.

Rumors of a Cabinet reconstruction at Ottawa are reported.
The strike among the painters in Halifax is still unsettled.
The Yarmouth exhibition is in progress Thursday and Friday of this week.

The Springhill News shows evidence of prosperity by a considerable enlargement.

The Admiralty Court's Act was proclaimed on Monday, having received the royal assent.

The city fathers have decided to purchase 3,000 feet of new hose for the fire department.

The new civil service rules provide that extra clerks shall receive no pay when absent from duty.

Charlottetown is having a splendid exhibition by all accounts. The weather is disappointing.

The Presbyterian Synod in this city adjourned on Tuesday to meet again next year in St. John.

Mrs. Sydney Shatford was severely injured in a driving accident on Blowers Street on Saturday last.

A well known farmer of Flatlands, near Campbellton, N. B., committed suicide on Oct. 2nd, by hanging.

A lady, Mrs. Suratt, dropped dead at a dance given by Mrs. Nelson Arnold at Sussex, N. B., on Friday night.

Messrs. Haggart, Foster and Dewdney have been appointed as a committee to investigate the condition of the civil service.

An accusation of conspiracy with the G. T. R. has been made against Sir Richard Cartwright, which he will have to meet in court.

The new St. Peter's chapel in Dartmouth will soon be finished. It is expected that mass will be celebrated there in about a month's time.

The board of health of Halifax has advised that all children not previously vaccinated, should be called upon to undergo the operation.

Bermuda experienced a tremendous wind and rain storm on Sunday and Monday, and steamers report thrilling experiences at sea. The tail-end of the storm reached us on Monday.

The reciprocity negotiations have been postponed for a time. It is said the United States Government is willing to appoint a date somewhere between the last of this month and the first of December.

Capt. Panault's safe at Quebec was broken into a few days ago, and papers connected with Mr. Ernest Pacaud were extracted. This has a rascally appearance, and if the thief is caught he ought to be severely punished.

The Eureka Match Factory took fire on Saturday and promised to be a large sized conflagration. The fumes of sulphur made it difficult for the firemen to work, but they persevered and got the fire under control. There was no insurance.

The grand jury of Halifax Co. began its work on Tuesday. There were only six cases awaiting its consideration. No bill was returned in the case of Sophia Smith charged with stealing a registered letter containing money from the Rev. Allan Simpson.

The Canada Atlantic Line have arranged two excursion parties to leave for Boston by the S. S. *Halifax* on Wednesday Oct. 14th and 21st. Through tickets at one fare from stations Intercolonial Railway. A large number will no doubt take advantage of this cheap rate.

At a picnic at Port Hood on Thursday of last week, Hugh McMaster struck John O'Connor a blow on the head with his fist which caused the death of the latter about seven o'clock the next morning. There was bad feeling between the men. McMasters has been lodged in Port Hood jail.

R. N. O'Brien, the Montreal correspondent of the Dunlap Cable News Agency, who was on trial last week on a charge of libelling Prince George of Wales, was declared guilty by the jury, but was released on a suspended judgment. It is thought this lesson will be a warning to similar "fake" dispatchers.

Sir John Thompson has asked the Governor-General-in-Council for authority to institute civil or criminal proceedings against all those prejudicially involved in the public works department scandals. This, it is understood, means that the McGreevys, O. E. Murphy, P. Larkin and the Connollys, as well as the government inspectors, will be arrested.

The first annual meeting of the N. S. Dental Association was held in Y. M. C. A. Hall on Sept. 30th and October 1st. Dr. McKenna was elected President, and Dr. F. W. Ryan and Dr. A. W. Cogswell Vice-Presidents. The Secretary, Dr. Frank Woodbury, is elected by the Dental board. Interesting papers in connection with the profession were read.

The balloon ascension and parachute descent by Mr. Stanley Spencer at the exhibition last week appeared to be one of the most taking features of the fair. Mr. Spencer went up to a height of about 1200 feet and then gradually came down and landed on the roof of a house in Dresden Row. The balloon afterwards dropped into the harbor and was picked up by a tug-boat.

We call the attention of our readers to Buckley Bros. advertisement in another column of trusses, supporters, &c. We understand the house has made a specialty of these goods.

The publishers of the *Dominion Illustrated* have in preparation the most magnificent Christmas number ever issued in Canada. Its Literary and Artistic features will stand unrivalled. It will be a purely Canadian work. Wait for it! Published by the Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal.

A banana peel on the pavement was the cause of the death of a Dartmouth lady, Mrs. J. A. Fraser, a few days ago. Mrs. Fraser was in Halifax on Friday afternoon, and when going down George Street stepped on the peel and fell. Being in a delicate state of health at the time, the fall resulted fatally, and all because of the carelessness of the person who threw that peel on the pavement. We have often had occasion to call attention to the carelessness in matters of this kind, but so long as the city imposes no penalties on people who do the mischief so long will the nuisance continue.

The water-front property in Halifax from Cronan's to Cunard's was almost totally destroyed by the fire of last Thursday evening. The fire originated in Merlin's planing mill on Taylor's wharf and rapidly spread to the surrounding buildings. Owing to the quantity of oil stored in the vicinity, the danger was greatly increased, and notwithstanding the fact that the barrels were thrown overboard, they caught fire and threatened to destroy the shipping. The total loss was about \$250,000, and the insurance amounted to \$123,200. Local insurance companies are the heaviest losers. The ruins have been visited by crowds of people during the week. Wharf-builders have started to rebuild Hamilton's south wharf, and the stores on the Liverpool wharf are to be rebuilt at once.

Professor Briggs is to stand his trial on the charge of heresy.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland became the happy possessor of a daughter on October 3rd.

A fire in Somerville, near Boston, on Monday roasted 150 hogs. It was a packing establishment.

The grand jury which investigated the collapse of the building in Park Place, New York, by which over sixty lives were lost, reported its inability to decide whether the overloaded floors or an explosion caused the calamity. The tenants of the building, who claim to have known it unsafe, are blamed for not reporting such knowledge. Legislation for the better protection of buildings and against the storage of explosives is recommended. The evidence gathered, it reports, would not warrant the finding of an indictment.

Mrs. Gladstone has contracted to write a series of articles for the *Ladies' Home Journal*, of Philadelphia, especially intended for American women. The series will be called "Hints From a Mother's Life," and in it the great English statesman's wife will tell the method which she adopted in bringing up her children. As Mrs. Gladstone is one of the most practical women in England, and her children have all attained positions of eminence, her articles for the *Journal* will have a peculiar interest to every mother in the land.

Some months ago Charles W. Hutchinson went to Boston from Nova Scotia to secure employment, leaving his wife at home and promising to take her there when he should have earned the necessary funds. Failing to keep his promise his wife became suspicious and visited Boston for the purpose of looking him up. She located him at the West end, where he had been living with another woman, whom he married last July. Mrs. Hutchinson No. 1 obtained a warrant for his arrest, and he was locked up on the charge of bigamy.

Carroll D. Wright, U. S. Commissioner of Labor, opens the October *Popular Science Monthly* with the first of a series of "Lessons from the Census," in which he traces the growth of the census, and shows that it has come to be a somewhat unwieldy instrument. Under the title "Metamorphoses in Education," Prof. A. E. Dolbear traces the necessary connection between the new character which human life has taken on and the rise of scientific education. Prof. G. T. W. Patrick discusses "The Rivalry of the Higher Senses," and shows that man is becoming less "ear-minded" and more "eye-minded." "Life on an Ostrich Farm" is described in a very bright and instructive way, with several helpful pictures. The second paper of Prof. Frederick Starr's notable series on "Dress and Adornment" is in this number. It deals with the origin and many of the varieties of dress, and is fully illustrated. Lieut.-Col. A. B. Ellis, writing on "Polyandry," shows how the former existence of this practice is indicated by the prevalence of marital customs that grow out of it. There is a pleasant and very seasonable article on spiders, "The Spinning Sisterhood," as they are called by the writer, Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller. In the Editor's Table are an examination of Herbert Spencer's latest book on "Justice," and a sketch of the work done in the School of Applied Ethics, at Plymouth, during the past summer. New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, \$5 a year.

Famine is wide-spread in Russia.

Affairs in China are still threatening.

Guatemala is credited with quite a revolution.

Japan has some cases of cholera, and fears a general outbreak of the disease.

A tribal war is reported to be raging on some of the New Hebrides Islands, and cannibalism, it is stated, flourishes in consequences.

David Evans, who represents the Castle Baynard Ward in the board of Aldermen, has been elected to succeed Sir Joseph Savoy as Lord Mayor of London.

Princess Beatrice has another son.

The British Government has decided not to call an autumn session of parliament.

The Earl of Portsmouth died suddenly on Sunday from the bursting of a blood vessel.

London has a scandal over the death of a chorus girl who committed suicide a few days ago. She had "friends" in the nobility who hushed matters up.

The death of the Right Hon. Wm. H. Smith, first lord of the treasury and leader of the British house of Commons, is announced. He had been ill for some time.

An unsatisfactory state of affairs exists between the new government of Chili and Minister Egan of the United States over the fact that partisans of Balmaceda are still harbored by the latter.

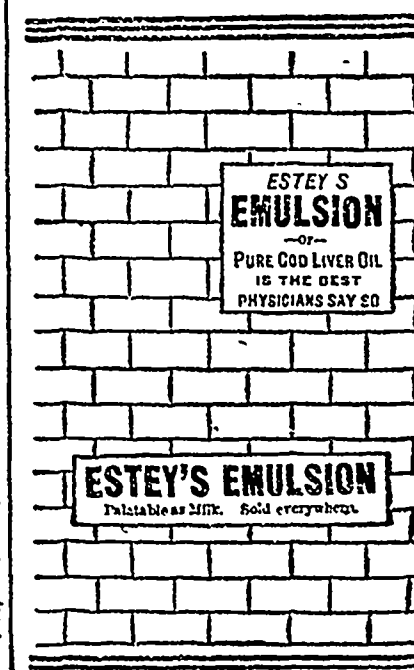
At a meeting of several thousand working men at Hyde Park on Sunday the Liberal Federation was denounced for suppressing free speech, neglecting working men and giving precedence to Ireland. Resolutions were adopted declaring the Liberal party to be unworthy of the confidence of the labor classes. A league should be formed to secure labor representation in parliament.

An eccentric South of France lady, named Cabouret, has left \$1,600,000 to any Frenchman who penetrates further than anyone has before into the wilds of Africa with 500 or more compatriots, on condition that one half of the caravans return safely. The lady was a fervent admirer of Cardinal Lavigerie and was anxious to suppress the slave trade. Her relations dispute the will.

The White Star Line steamer *Teutonic*, Captain Irving, from New York September 23 for Liverpool, arrived at Queenstown at ten minutes to two o'clock on September 29th, breaking the eastward record. The time occupied on the passage, according to the report given by the *Teutonic's* officers, was 5 days, 21 hours and 22 minutes, which was 1 hour and 28 minutes better than any previous record. According to the ship's log she travelled 2,791 knots. Her daily runs were as follows: 447 knots, 456, 462, 466, 456, 465 and 39.

The sudden death of Charles S. Parnell, the great Irish leader, on Wednesday, from the effect of a chill last week, has startled the world. Mr. Parnell passed away in the arms of his wife, who is utterly prostrated by the shock. Coupled with this announcement comes the news of the death of Sir John Pope Hennessey, who defeated the Parnellite candidate, Mr. Vincent Scully, in December last. Sir John Pope Hennessey's death is said to be due to the mental and physical strain to which he was subjected during the political contest. Irishmen of all shades of opinion express grief over Parnell's death.

The tragic ending of General Boulanger's life on the tomb of Mme. de Bonnemainn on September 30th, created much excitement all over France, and the manner of his death has touched the hearts of the impressive Frenchmen. The depth of his devotion to the woman who gave all she had to him, and shared his exile, must have been very great. It is thought by many that even had the General been able to satisfy his highest political ambition he would have committed suicide sooner or later after the death of Mme. de Bonnemainn. Boulanger prepared in the most business like manner for the deed, and left a political testament to be published after his death. He felt convinced of the failure of the party to which he had given his name, and stated that he could not get over the frightful misfortune which befell him two and half months ago. His only regret was that he had not died on the field of battle fighting for his country. The will of Mme. de Bonnemainn left him free from debt and in the possession of three million francs, so no pecuniary troubles could have hastened his end. On Saturday last the funeral took place in Brussels in the presence of a great crowd. No religious ceremonies were held, and no speeches were made.



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Boys' and Youths' Nap Witney Reefers,
Boys' Man-of-War Sailor Suits,
Flannel Bibs, Blue Sailor Collars, Cords and
Whistles, New Ties and Scarfs.
LONDON MADE 'WHITE SHIRTS'.

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Manufacturer of Steam Boilers,
For Marine and Land Purposes.
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KINDS SHEET IRON WORK.

ESTIMATES given on application.

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IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER

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THOS. COX, Proprietor.

Boarding and Livery Stables in connection. Stages leave daily for Gay's River, Musquodoboit, Sheet Harbour, and Maitland, on arrival of Train from Halifax.

LYONS' HOTEL,

KENTVILLE, N. S.
 (Directly Opposite Railway Station.)
 Extensive improvements have just been completed in this house, which is conducted on first class principles, and will be found, outside of the Queen or Halifax Hotels, equal to any in the Province. Good Sample Rooms and Livery Stables in connection. Also, Billiard Rooms.

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ICI ON PABLE FRANCAISE.

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That is six doors south of Duke St,

MOIR, SON & CO.

are at present situated. They have imported New Apparatus, and are manufacturing on the premises a choice variety of Cakes, Pastry and Candies. These are good, 1st, because of good workmanship. 2nd, because the best materials are used, and 3rd, because of constant hourly freshness.

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THINGS YOU WANT NOW.

- REFRIGERATORS,
- OIL STOVES,
- ICE CREAM FREEZERS,
- WIRE WINDOW SCREENS,
- FILTERS, HAMMOCKS,
- LAWN MOWERS,
- CARPET SWEEPERS,
- OUTLERY, &c., &c.

Cragg Bros. & Co.

Cor. Barrington & George Sts.

Have them all, and the best of them, besides, which they are selling at a SHADE UNDER THE MARKET.

HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.

By GEORGE BLACK, M. B., Edinburgh, new edition with 600 Illustrations, \$1.25 at T. C. ALLEN & CO'S.

LINCOLN STAMP ALBUMS.

Bound in Cloth and Leather.

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Lays of Canada and Other Poems, by Rev. Duncan Anderson, M. A.

PRICE \$1.50 For sale by

T. C. ALLEN & CO.

Booksellers, Stationers and Printers.

- Church's Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
- Rose Dentifrice to Preserve the Teeth.
- Instant Headache Cure.
- Tar and Wild Cherry for Coughs & Colds.
- Iron and Quinine Wine Tonic.
- Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla with Iodides.

This last preparation has held the continued approval of the best physicians, and it is expressly put up to meet the popular need for a Blood Purifier without being related to the many secret nostrums and quack medicines of the day, of unknown composition and generally of little medicinal value. It is an excellent Skin and Blood Remedy. The above preparations are prepared by and sold at the LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 Hollis Street, J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist, proprietor, Agent for Laurance's Axis-cut Pebble Spectacles, Opera Glasses, Microscopes, Mirrors, Magnifying Glasses, Night Dispenser on the premises. Telephone Call 183.

Nova Scotia Dye Works,
 9 BLOWERS ST. HALIFAX, N. S.

B. G. STREET,
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Gentlemen's Garments Cleaned,
 Steamed & Pressed at Lowest Prices.

All Goods for Mourning Dyed at shortest notice
 REPAIRING DONE ON THE PREMISES.
 Parcels sent for and delivered

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY.

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 1 and 15 July, 4 and 18 November,
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3134 Prizes Worth \$52,740.
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1 " "	5,000	5,000 00
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1 " "	1,250	1,250 00
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25 " "	50	1,250 00
100 " "	25	2,500 00
200 " "	15	3,000 00
500 " "	10	5,000 00
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100 " "	15	1,500 00
100 " "	10	1,000 00
999 " "	5	4,993 00
999 " "	5	4,993 00

3134 Prizes worth \$52,740 00
 S. F. LEFEBVRE, Manager,
 81 St. James St., Montreal Canada.

THE VOICES OF EARTH.

We have not heard the music of the spheres,
 The song of star to star; but there are sounds
 More deep than human joy or human tears,
 That nature uses in her common rounds;
 The fall of streams, the cry of winds that strain
 The oak, the roaring of the sea's surge, might
 Of thunder breaking afar off, or rain
 That falls by minutes in the summer night.
 These are the voices of earth's secret soul,
 Uttering the mystery from which she came
 To him who hears them grief beyond control,
 Or joy inscrutable without a name
 Wakes in his heart thoughts buried there imperaled
 Before the birth and making of the world.

—Archibald Lampman, in Scribner's

THE FRONT GATE.

An old and crippled gate am I,
 And twenty years have passed
 Since I was swung up high and dry
 Betwixt those posts so fast;
 But now I've grown so powerful weak—
 Despised by man and beast—
 I'm scarcely strong enough to squeak,
 Although I'm never greased.

'Twas twenty years ago, I say,
 When Mr. Enos White
 Came kind of hanging 'round my way
 'Most every other night.
 He hung upon my starboard side
 And she upon the other,
 Till Susan Smith became his bride
 And in due time a mother.

I groaned intensely when I heard—
 Despite I am no churl—
 My doom-breathed in a single word:
 The baby was a girl!
 And as she grew, and grew, and grew,
 I loud bemoaned my fate;
 For she was very fair to view,
 And I—I was the gate!

Then in due time a lover came,
 Betokening my ruin,
 A dapper fellow, Brown by name,
 'The grown-up baby woin'!
 They sprang upon me in the gloam
 And talked of moon and star,
 They are married now and live at home
 Along with pa and ma.

My lot was happy for a year—
 No courting night and day—
 I had no thought, I had no fear
 Bad luck would come my way.
 But oh, this morning—save the mark!
 There came a wild surprise,
 A shadow flitted grim and dark
 Across my sunny skies.

A doctor with a knowing smile,
 A nurse with face serene,
 A bustle in the house the while—
 Great Scott! What does it mean?
 My hinges ache, the lock is weak,
 My pickets in a whirl;
 I hear that awful doctor speak—
 It is another girl.

—Denver Tribune.

A DIVORCEE'S CONFESSION.

A divorced woman has been telling her tale to the N. Y. World:
 "It was not without some struggle that I came to the conclusion that a divorce was the only way out. I had been brought up to the belief that 'what God hath joined,' etc. I understood, or thought I did, what the fate of a divorced woman might be. And then there was another struggle. I had ceased to love my husband, but not the memory of my love. Do you know the difference? It is as if you possess an idol that you have worshipped for years, honestly believing it to be pure gold. You may have detected flaws here and there—an ugly seam perhaps. Still it is your idol, and on that account must be of gold. Well, one day you discover that it is only a wooden image, or worse, one of clay, and in your fury and anguish you hurl it from its pedestal and leave it lying a shapeless, huddled mass on the floor. And you intend to throw the whole thing away some day. It's worthless. Why should you keep it? And yet, and yet, when your housecleaning day comes and you say, 'Now I will make a clean sweep of it to-day,' you falter, hesitate, stand looking at this fetich and remember when you first possessed it, and ten to one you turn the key of the room in which it lies and go softly away. That, my dear, is what keeps so many husbands and wives together.

But it didn't hold us. I remember the day when I said to him: 'I have decided that it will be better for us to live apart.' 'Very well,' said he, carelessly, 'suit yourself.' There was a moment's silence, and then I added. 'I want the separation irrevocable—I wish a divorce.' Do you know I didn't know my own voice? I always think of it such a day as this. The rain dashed against the windows just as it is coming down now, and the fire snapped on the hearth just as that fire is snapping. I heard the clock tick, yes, and my heart beat. He did not look at me as he answered: 'You shall have your heart's desire.'

Then he went out of the room and closed the door behind him, and I felt that the door of my life was shut on an unhappy past. I was exultant, triumphant. I gloried in my courage. 'I shall be free,' I said over and over to myself. I looked at my flushed face in the mirror, and was glad to see how fair it was. 'I am young,' I said, 'life is not yet over.'

I did not see my husband again until I sat a few feet away from him in the court room. There was very little trouble about securing the divorce. It is easy, if both are willing. I remember the day when my lawyer congratulated me and called me by my maiden name. I didn't feel quite as happy as I supposed I should.

Then there came a curious day when my ex-husband came to pack up his favorite books and some curios, of which he was very fond. I sat in my room over the library where he was at work. I could hear him moving things about. Once I heard him whistling 'Annie Laurie.'

It was nearly dusk when he left the house. I stood at the window and watched him walk down the street. I vaguely wondered if he would look back.

It was not many weeks before I thoroughly appreciated the position a divorced woman has in society. Nothing had been urged against me. There had been no blemish on my reputation. Still people appeared to think there ought to be. Now, mark the different attitudes of the sexes on this question. Women took the defensive, men the aggressive. Women lifted their eyebrows and said, 'Ah, well, there must have been something back of his readiness for the divorce,' and passed me by on the other side.

Sometimes they tried to console me; then I felt I should go mad. Their covert stabs, their innuendoes, their giggles, cacklings and impertinence drove me wild. I fancy I must have offended all woman-kind, for they never let me severely alone. I know no woman nor do I care to. The last woman I trusted and whom I invited to share a theatre box with me made some flippant excuses and then said to a fetch-and-carry, 'As if I would show myself in public with a divorcee!'

Men have been bolder adversaries. But an open fight is better than an ambush. I think men are the natural enemies of women who are or have been unhappily married. Especially is the divorcee singled out for attack. After one or two repulses a man will leave the woman, who, though not happy, is yet living with her husband alone. He comes to the cynical conclusion that 'Le jeu n'en vaut pas la chandelle.' But the divorcee is, he considers, his legitimate prey.

Now figure to yourself the condition of a woman, without the protection of a husband's name, the subject of woman's contumely, and tell me if I exaggerated when I said that divorce is a state of continual torment.

If you think the experience and advice of a divorcee would cause one woman to pause before she takes the fatal plunge, by all means use what I have said. The bitterness of death itself cannot be worse than the suspicion, the cruel judgment, the coarse insinuations, the constant temptation by which a divorced woman is surrounded. If that woman chances to be refined and sensitive, think what hours of mental agony are hers! Think, too, of the remorse that must often visit her—the thought that had she been less exacting, less severe, had she overlooked trifles light as air, had she spent as much energy in trying to keep her husband's love as in reviling him, she might have been a happy wife."

EXHIBITION NOTES.

(Concluded.)

We were obliged to cut short our Exhibition notes last week, owing to pressure on our space; and now, a week after the event, it appears almost useless to continue our comments. We feel, however, that there are some of the exhibits deserving of honorable mention, and therefore publish the balance of our notes.

Cragg Bros. have a very complete assortment of household and kitchen utensils and their specialties.

In the Machinery Hall H. H. Fuller & Co. exhibit patent felt roofing.

In the north centre of the main building John Peters & Co. have an attractive exhibit of indurated fibre ware and Barm yeast.

Near by J. C. Harlow has a fine display of trunks.

In the Gallery the London Drug Store, J. Godfrey Smith, has an exhibit that fully carries out Mr. Smith's reputation for originality and good taste.

Wm. Stairs, Son & Morrow are agents for T. McAvity & Son, who make the fine display of brass goods, etc.

The carriage exhibit of Edgcombe & Sons, of Fredericton, is much admired; but DeWolf & Sons, Lamphier, and J. B. Neilly, of Halifax, have a fine collection; and the same may be said of Griffiths, Henderson & Williams, of St. John. The Armstrong springs were represented in a number of carriages and waggons, the woodwork of which was unfinished.

J. B. Neilly & Co. have an exhibition of bicycles; and Lawton, Son & Co., of St. John, show a fine lot of saws.

John F. Kelly makes a great exhibit of harness, etc., etc.

A. M. Bell shows a large collection of Towers' oil clothing and scales, and thousands take advantage of the offer to have their correct weight given free of charge.

Clifford Smith, the enterprising young stationer and news agent, was the highest tender for the news stand, and dispensed papers, books and stationery to innumerable customers.

There were several exhibits of cordials and syrups, Croskill of Halifax having a very tempting display.

In the south gallery the piano and organ exhibit of Miller Brothers drew crowds who were delighted with the fine toned instruments.

W. W. Pineo, proprietor of Brookside Farm, Waterville, Kings Co., took first prize for the finest collection of apples, and our business manager with his usual good luck was presented with the lot. Mr. Pineo had not the slightest idea of the name of the party he was presenting them to, only saying, "take them if you want them. I'd much rather give them away than have them stolen." The collection made three-quarters of a barrel of the choicest fruit, for which Mr. Pineo has THE CRITIC'S thanks.

Herbert Harris of the Halifax Nursery has an exhibit of plants and flowers that is admittedly the best in the building.

The K. D. C. Company have a court stocked with their unrivalled dyspepsia cure, and Buckley Bros. have a handsome display of their specialties and druggist's sundries.

B. Swenerton has a court in the main building, where his special brands of flour and meals are displayed.

In the Machinery Hall R. Smallwood of Truro exhibits a model of a shingle mill which turned out miniature shingles.

The magnificent specimens of gold and gold quartz from the Annand Mine, Montague, exhibited in M. S. Brown & Co.'s show case, excited unbounded admiration.

BOOK GOSSIP.

St. Nicholas seldom publishes a number without some decided novelty. Here in the October issue we find an account by Margaret Bisland of "A Curious Relic," namely, a part of the figurehead of the old frigate "Constitution." Andrew Jackson was the figure chosen by some of his admirers, and one of his opponents stole the head from the bow of the ship. Its after adventures were curious, too. Lovers of anecdotal history will welcome this paper, which is illustrated from photographs.

Another but minor novelty is a short letter from Meredith Nugent explaining where grasshoppers and crickets tried to hide their ears until Sir John Lubbock rummaged them out for us. It would be a knowing boy indeed who would not be surprised to find a grasshopper's ear on his fore-leg!

"Black Art" is a sketch designed to revive the delights and suggests the possibilities of that very antique device, the silhouette. The author, Jack Bennett, protests against the disuse of the art, and presents his strongest arguments in the very humorous black pictures which go with the sketch he has written.

There are poems and bits of verse in plenty, Crandall's "Three Trees" being a fair presentation of the poetic, while Malcolm Douglas's "Cuckoo Clocks" is notable for its jolly rhythm, and "White Marie," by Virginia Woodward Cloud, is as dainty a bit of lyrical fancy as any child might hope to find.

Among the most notable of standard and miscellaneous works to be published shortly by D. Appleton & Co., New York, will be Père Didon's Life on Christ, in two volumes, with maps and forty-eight full-page illustrations; the third volume of Prof. J. B. McMaster's History of the People of the United States; a new edition of Herbert Spencer's Essays, with additions in three volumes; The Life of James Boswell (two volumes), by Percy Fitzgerald, with four portraits; Lady Dufferin's Journal of her Life in Canada, illustrated; The Cause of the Ice Age, by Sir Henry Bill; Man and the Glacial Period, by Prof. G. Frederick Wright; The Farmer's Side, by Hon. W. A. Peffer, United States Senator from Kansas; Herbert's Psychology, translated by Margaret K. Smith; The Courses of Study for Schools and Colleges, by W. T. Harris, United States Commissioner of Education; Applied Psychology and Art of Teaching, by J. Baldwin; Laboratory Practice, by Prof. J. P. Cooke; and The Dog in Health and Disease, by Wesley Mills, M. D., D. V. S.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

A Cape Breton paper gives the following account of the Sydney Foundry: "Early in the year of 1886 Mr. E. Keefe, having returned from the United States, where he had completed his trade at the above work, decided to begin operations in this town. With a very great amount of pluck and business ability he succeeded in erecting a small building, and in six months after the beginning of his enterprise he had more orders for work than he could readily fill. As the work increased he kept adding to his machinery and number of hands. Two years after Mr. James T. Burchell, one of Sydney's most energetic and active business men, became one of the concern. Since then the developments in this foundry have been rapid. As opportunity has afforded they have from time to time ventured out in different branches of the work, until now Sydney has a foundry which can turn out as complete a casting as any in the province. During the past year the number of employees has been doubled. They have several first-class hands and can cast as good an article in stoves as can be found in any country. Within the past few months they have added to their shop one of Bertram's planers, made in Dundas, Ont., which for perfectness of work cannot be excelled in these parts. This machine planes a surface 2.6 ft. wide and 6 ft. long, having a lift of 2.6 ft.

Another addition is a Gap Lathe of the above firm's make. This is considered a general purpose lathe. Swings 50 inches diameter, 18 inches wide in gap, 16 inches over shears, with 22 ft. bed and 15 ft. between centres. The saddle is strong and heavy and is gibbed its entire length to the bed, both front and back; has both slots on the back for bolting cylinders and other work, while using a bar in the centres. The cross feed is engaged by a clutch under the cross feed screw. All the gearing in the front apron is calculated to stand the heaviest class of work. The plain tool block can be removed and a compound rest put on if desired. A complete drill machine with outfit makes up a shop which can turn out a very minute piece of machinery or a job of immense proportion. These three pieces of machinery cost in the vicinity of \$2,000. It is to be hoped that the people of Cape Breton may be loyal enough to patronize this firm and thus secure good value for money given, and also encourage those who have put their money and business ability in an enterprise which five years ago was not known in our town.

COMMERCIAL.

No general change in the condition of trade has transpired since our last review, but most lines give promising indications of an activity that is to come. Still, though business is fairly good, prospects are far away ahead of actual business now doing. The incidental attendance of odd buyers during exhibition week revealed, to a certain extent, the wants of buyers; and anticipations are, in consequence, hopeful. Payments are still somewhat unsatisfactory, but when the returns to the farmer are actually in his pocket there ought to be, and doubtless will be, plenty of money throughout the country, from which dealers will receive their full share. Some more activity has been shown during the week in leading grocery lines, but as a rule buyers are still holding off.

In speaking of the present financial position the Montreal Trade Bulletin alludes to the fact that grain dealers in certain portions of the United States are borrowing funds from Canadian capitalists to enable them to hold or to move the enormous crops that have been harvested this year.—“In view of the immense amount of wheat and flour to be handled in the American Northwest during the present cereal year, Duluth and Minneapolis merchants representing first rate concerns have visited Toronto, Montreal and Quebec, in order to secure all the Canadian funds they could find, and the result of their efforts is that they have borrowed a large amount of money from our financial institution in blocks of \$100,000 to \$250,000 at 7 per cent. for the purpose of buying wheat and carrying it over till the spring, and also for manufacturing it into flour. It is estimated by one of our leading banks that about \$3,000,000 has been loaned to the parties above referred to, about \$1,000,000 being on Duluth account and \$2,000,000 on Minneapolis account. The loans were made upon satisfactory collateral, and all the borrowers are first-class concerns in Minneapolis and Duluth. The American Northwest has the heaviest crop of wheat ever known before, and in order to move it, capital has had to be obtained in Canada, Boston, New York and Philadelphia. Some of our banks refused to accommodate these outsiders, as they anticipate heavy calls from Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. It would appear that certain Duluth wheat dealers and Minneapolis millers have great faith in the future of breadstuffs, and are consequently buying up all the wheat they can store at present prices.” How far-reaching the effects of these operations may be remains to be seen, but in our opinion money thus drained from this country, although it may yield a handsome profit in interest, is likely to seriously hamper the movement of the cereal crops of the western sections of Canada seaward.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & Co.—NEW YORK, October 3rd, 1891.—“The speculative situation shows more uncertainty than two weeks ago. Two causes are responsible for this; first, the rest and reaction which were necessary after a rise of 8 to 20 points within a few short weeks; and, next, the developments concerning Missouri Pacific and Union Pacific, which have brought down a storm of indignation upon the heads of the Directors. All this abuse was no doubt greatly intensified by the fact that public sentiment was largely in favor of a further rise in values; and the check imparted by the break in Missouri Pacific caused more irritation than would have been the case had the same event happened in ordinary times. Much of this criticism was misplaced, because Mr. Gould has certainly taken a much less active part in speculative operations than the ‘Street’ has supposed. His condition of health, as shown by recent apparent authentic reports, absolutely precludes that sort of vigorous activity. Personalities aside, however, passing Missouri Pacific dividend, at a time when nearly all other railroads are steadily making larger profits, only emphasizes the utter folly of paying dividends that are unearned. This road had failed to earn its full dividend for over a year, but paid them out of borrowed funds; presumably of course for the purpose of improving the market for the stock among those least informed, but which eventually frightened out such holders by suddenly exposing the secret when least expected.

The method of paying dividends not earned, if not illegitimate before the law, is certainly most reprehensible from a moral point of view; besides simply creating a deep distrust of properties under such control, which eventually acts most injuriously upon the management itself. Nevertheless, these tactics are not an unmixed evil. They not only have brought out in strong contrast the difference in such corporate management, as reflected in the comparative fluctuations of other stocks, but they have also given the market the test it needed in checking the unhealthy symptoms of a bull fever, which were only too plainly developing. The pace had become too rapid, and only promised exhaustion and collapse before the race was run. As a result of the recent reaction, inexperienced operators, intoxicated with success, have had time to sober up. The less venturesome buyers, always the large majority, will secure an opportunity to participate in the rise to come; while the leaders of speculation will secure time to concentrate forces and gain new power from the increased following which a moderate decline will attract. Recognition of these facts has already temporarily divided the bull forces, so that, intentionally or otherwise, recent events will in the end strengthen the bull movement.

The solid facts are more in favor of improvement than ever. The harvest has now passed from the range of possibilities into a certainty. Plenty and profit are already in the grasp of the farmer. Debts will be paid, mortgages wiped out, and new enterprises started on a scale hitherto unknown; all of which means expansion of business and increased traffic for railroads. Nor will the effect be restricted to the United States. In a measure the impetus started here will counteract the blight of short crops in Europe. The brunt of that calamity must, of course, be borne there; and yet the rise in American securities has already revived drooping spirits on the foreign bourses and helped restore the confidence destroyed by

Argentine and other speculations. Moreover, American prosperity will enable larger purchases of foreign manufactures, in spite of our higher tariff, fear of which has been adding to the depression abroad. The war cloud which has so long threatened still remains, and seems darker than ever. At the same time, hostilities are not likely to begin in the winter; Russia will not have completed her new armament for two years to come, and the relations between the various powers remain too indefinite to calculate upon with certainty. Ultimately, war appears inevitable. At first it may injure American securities, because they will be the best on which to realize; but for just the same reason they will finally be the best to hold; therefore, no serious or lasting depreciation should follow our stocks in event of a European struggle.

Gold is coming this way with unexpected freedom. This tends to lessen the possibilities of very tight money, which has been a question of doubt to bulls of the prudent sort. The other view of this gold movement is that it causes firmer money abroad, where stocks have been carried on American account, and discourages speculation; to that extent depriving this market of important foreign support. Still, the immediate course of the market; however, seems now more promising again on this side for the bull side of speculation as a reaction from the recent depression. For the next few days we look for an active market, with good opportunities for traders.”

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

	Week		Weeks corresponding to			Failures for the year to date			
	Oct 2, 1891	Prev. 1891	1890	1889	1888	1891	1890	1889	1888
United States	208	250	192	188	146	9020	7625	8474	7476
Canada	29	34	26	30	43	1340	1210	1190	1217

DRY GOODS.—The trade generally seems quite satisfied with the volume of business done during exhibition week. Many strangers were seen who had not been seen previously in town, and with very few exceptions they all made purchases. The tendency seems to be inclining towards the old way of customers coming to the city to make their purchases, instead of buying from travellers by sample. The city retail trade has profited by the exhibition episode, and business was quite brisk, and even now is more lively than it was before. As colder weather approaches the call for the heavier class of goods grows.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—In pig iron the market does not show any improvement, but there has been more disposition for business. Stocks here are light, and in some brands it is expected that there will be a decided scarcity before long. Tin plates show no change, but supplies are now worked down pretty low. It is also reported that there is some difficulty apprehended about procuring fresh supplies from the other side. Values here, therefore, rule firm. Business interne and Canada plates remains about the same, and there is no change to note. Copper, lead, Russian and zinc sheets are steady at last week's figures.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market continues dull. The fact is that buyers do not appear to know exactly the course to pursue, and are content to hold back for the time being. Values rule easy on the whole, and it is quite likely they would be shaded to induce business. There is no change in oatmeal. Although the actual supply on spot is not large, considerable offerings are anticipated, and buyers are, in consequence, indifferent. Feed of various kinds is fairly steady, but business is not extensive. Beerbohm's cable reports wheat in England rather easier, and corn a turn dearer. The Liverpool public cable says:—“Wheat dull, demand poor; holders offer freely. Corn quiet, demand poor.” In Chicago wheat was dull but advanced $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ spot. Corn has been in demand and commanded $\frac{1}{2}$ ¢ premium.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for pork is improving, and there has been already some buying for lumber camps, but no considerable transactions are reported. It is said that a leading Halifax curer and dealer in this line desires to retire from business, having accumulated sufficient “lucre” to satisfy his modest ambition, and will sell out his stock and good-will on very reasonable terms. But, to quote his words, “poorish hain't vat she ushed to vas,” and his successors, whoever they may be, will not be likely to find profits roll in in such volume as our friend did at one time. The Liverpool market has remained as it was. In Chicago the provision market was stronger. Pork gained 5¢. to 10¢. Hogs were 5¢. to 10¢. lower. The market was firm for good cattle but slow for others. The sheep market was firm.

BUTTER.—The local situation in butter has experienced no change. Some small lots of Cape Breton butter have been placed on the market, and being of fair quality, readily brought 15¢. to 17¢. A London letter says:—“Notwithstanding the hot weather this week, the late heavy prices for butter, though checked in their onward march, have not been diminished, while on the other hand they have been increased on certain selections, Danish following an official advance of 2 kroner, having been put up during the week to 12s. This is simply a ridiculous price in face of heavy supplies from other sources on the market, and the days must be few that will see a fall, though an official indication is given that a rise of a further few shillings is imminent at Copenhagen. Stocks are well cleared, and there is a healthy aspect about the market.” The present would seem to be a good time to ship the surplus accumulations said to have been making in the province to England.

CHEESE.—This market shows rather an upward tendency in cheese, and holders manifest great confidence in its future, which appears to be justified by the following report from London:—“Cheese has been a decidedly firmer market this week, and the firm attitude of holders of English has been reciprocated as far as American and Canadian is concerned, the rise which has taken place in the English article being closely followed by the Canadian. Plenty of orders have been put through, and with sellers apparently anxious to catch on holders have been able to secure a sensible advance, quotations now ranging from 4s. up to 50s. for August, a rise of 2s. on

the week, secondary sorts at 40s. to 44s. being readily saleable, and causing holders no trouble in the disposition."

Eggs.—The supply of eggs coming into this market still fully equals the demand, and prices are, consequently, comparatively weak at 11c. to 12c. for primo, fresh. Large quantities of Cape Breton and P. E. Island eggs are now finding their way to this market, and we shall not be surprised to note a drop in figures before long. In London eggs have been rather slow. Supplies, considering the time of year, have been anything but large. Nevertheless, the bad condition of some of the offerings has choked off buyers whose attention has been directed into other quarters. Prices keep about as before. In Liverpool, eggs have been selling a little more quietly but still freely, and old rates rule, though a lower tone is on the top. In London, eggs from Canada are beginning to move more freely, and Messrs Wheeler, Bennett & Co. inform us that the prices realised this week, 7s. for small and 8s. for large per 120, are satisfactory in comparison with other imports, and should be such as to induce shippers to send forward their consignments immediately. We have a large capacity. We can take all you send providing they are clean, well selected and shipped eggs. Experience has shown it to be unprofitable to ship out of condition or undersized eggs.

GREEN FRUIT.—The market for green fruit shows no particular change except that importations from the States are falling off as the season advances and natives come in. The popular demand, however, is well maintained, and the abnormally large yield now assured will, doubtless, be all absorbed. A Liverpool circular, dated Sept. 15th, has the following on the apple crop of the United Kingdom:—"It is later than usual for us to place before shippers a summary of reports as to the probable crop of apples in the United Kingdom, but this season we have found it more difficult than usual to obtain authentic information, and therefore have waited until we could give such a report as we believe may be relied upon. We have before us the estimate as to crops from 140 different parts of the United Kingdom, which may be summarized as follows:—

Very thin, poor, or almost a failure.....	16
Half crop, or under the average..	42
Fair, good, or average.....	74
Above average, heavy	8
	140

From this it appears that the crop is undoubtedly 'under average,' but our opinion is it will be decidedly smaller than even these figures would lead us to suppose, for the reason that many of the estimates were arrived at two or three weeks since, and within the past ten days the United Kingdom has been visited with two or three severe gales, which have blown a very large quantity of apples off the trees, thus materially reducing the crop, but to what actual extent it is impossible to say. Regarding prices, our opinion is they will not rule quite so high as last season, but a good demand at fair rates may reasonably be looked forward to."

DRIED FRUIT.—There has been no change in this market since our last and, with prospects of very light arrivals, holders show a firm tendency. The annual consumptive demand of Canada is increasing annually, and now requires, at a very low estimate, 300,000 boxes of raisins to supply this country. When, therefore, it is stated that the receipts of the new crop and the lots on the way so far amount to only 80,000 boxes, it is easy to understand that holders are firm, even allowing for the very large stocks of old material that are in the country already.

TEAS.—A very good trade is reported to be in progress here in teas. Mail advices from Japan say that the exports will probably show an increase of over 2,000,000 pounds, reaching fifty millions of pounds. The grades now being shipped are common to good medium, the higher grades being practically finished. The feeling is firm.

COFFEE.—The weaker and unsettled state of outside markets has not affected the local coffee market to any appreciable extent, and prices hold fairly steady for the reason that really desirable grades are hard to get

SUGAR.—A good, fair trade is reported in sugar. The price of granulated is unchanged, but yellows have a downward tendency; some sales being reported on p. t. but understood to be ½c. to ¾c. below standard quotations. There is nothing new to note in connection with the market except, perhaps, a slight tendency on the part of refiners to cut prices in order to secure business.

FISH.—Our previous remarks as to the state of the local fish market continue to apply. Dullness overspreads the trade, which seems to be gradually sinking into a lethargic state. The season is about over and the catch has been very meagre. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, Oct. 7.—"The fish market does not show any marked activity, for the reason that arrivals are, so far, inconsiderable, and most dealers expect a light supply this fall, arguing thus from the light catch in several sections, some being practically a failure. As a consequence values have a firm tendency. Labrador herring are a small stock at present, offering at \$4.75 to \$5.25 per barrel, and half-barrels \$2.75 to \$3. There is little or no Cape Breton stock here, and what there is is held at \$5 to \$5.50. Cod of all kinds is scarce and firm. There is no green cod offering to speak of. No. 1 rules at \$5 to \$5.50, other grades in proportion. Labrador salmon are firm at \$16 for No. 1, No. 2 and No. 3 at a reduction of \$1 and \$2 respectively." Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 7.—"Trade continues good, with excellent weather for curing and large shipments. Receipts cover considerable variety but are light for the season. The mackerel season is rapidly drawing to a close, with a moderate catch, very little afloat, and a rising market. We quote last sales as follows:—Mackerel in fishermen's order, \$13.75 per bbl. for large, and \$8 for medium shores. Jobbing prices of cured mackerel,

extra bloomers \$30 to \$32; large 2s, \$17.50 to \$18; medium 2s, \$16; 3s, \$7.75 to \$8. Now Georges codfish at \$6.50 a qtl. for large, and small at \$5; bank \$5.50 for large and \$4 for small; shore \$6.25 and \$4.87½ for large and small. Dry bank \$6, medium \$4.50. Cured cusk at \$4 per qtl.; hake \$2; haddock \$3.25, heavy salted pollack \$2.37½, and English cured do. \$3 per qtl. Labrador herring \$6.50 and \$6.75 per bbl., Nfld do \$6.75, Nova Scotia do \$5.25; Eastport \$4; split shore \$4.25, round do. \$4.75; round Eastport \$4; pickled codfish \$5.50; haddock \$4, halibut head \$3.50; sounds \$12; tongues and sounds \$11, tongues \$10, alovives \$3.50, trout \$14; California salmon \$14; Halifax do \$23; Newfoundland do \$16."

PULLETS SHOULD BE LAYING.

Young pullets hatched in March and April ought all to be laying this month. Later hatched ones if not laying by November, will probably if left to themselves not lay before spring when eggs are down to fifteen cents per dozen. A well known poultry farmer showed us recently his account for last Dec with 125 pullets. The net profit for that month from eggs alone was \$39.39; from the same pullets in April following, the profit was \$14.97, and he got 50 dozen more eggs in April than in December. Now this is a striking lesson to all who keep hens for profit. Get all the eggs you can this dull year when other crops are short, as eggs always bring cash. Probably 45 cents per dozen by Christmas. Therefore get the pullets to laying early when prices are highest. Rev. S. W. Squires of Franklin, Mass., says: "For the purpose of seeing how many eggs I could obtain last winter from twelve hens, I used four large cans of Sheridan's Condition Powder. I believe it is the best preparation known to increase egg production. I saved part of the eggs for hatching after forcing the hens four months for all they were worth with the Sheridan's Powder, and I never had a greater per cent of fertile eggs or more vigorous chickens. In brief, I do not believe I can afford to be without the Powder to give health and vigour to young hens." Six cans of Sheridan's powder will pay a good dividend in eggs if you commence early. If you cannot get it near home, I. S. Johnson and Co., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass (the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder), will send for 50 cts. two 25-cent packs of Powder; for \$1, five packs; \$1.20, a large 2½ pound can, all post paid; six cans for \$3, express prepaid; one large can of Powder, also one year's subscription to the Farm Poultry monthly both sent post paid for \$1.50. Sample copy of paper 5 cts. Send stamps or cash. Testimonials sent free.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

GROCERIES.		BREADSTUFFS			
SUGARS.					
Cut Leaf.....	6 ½	There is no change still to note in the markets on breadstuffs, which continue very quiet. In some few instances Millers have made slight concessions in prices to effect sales, but the trade is in a most unsatisfactory state, as there are no profits, rather loss on sales. Oatmeal and cornmeal lower and quiet. Oats dull.			
Granulated.....	4 ½ to 4 ¾				
Circle A.....	4 ½				
White Extra C.....	4 ½				
Standard.....	3 ¾ to 3 ½				
Extra Yellow C.....	3 ½				
Yellow C.....	3 ¾ to 3 ½				
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.					
Barbados.....	40	FLOUR.			
Demerara.....	35 to 38				
Diamond N.....	48				
Porto Rico.....	37 to 38				
Cienfuegos.....	none				
Trinidad.....	34 to 35				
Antigua.....	34 to 35				
Tobacco, Black.....	45 to 47				
" Bright.....	47 to 65				
BISCUITS.					
Pilot Bread.....	3.00	Manitoba Highest Grade Patents.....	6.00 to 6.25		
Boston and Thin Family.....	6 ½	High Grade Patents.....	5.80 to 5.50		
Soda.....	6 ½	Good 90 per cent. Patents.....	5.20 to 5.20		
do in 1 lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7 ½	Straight Grade.....	5.00 to 5.10		
Fancy.....	8 to 15	Superior Extras.....	4.70 to 4.80		
HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.					
Apples, per bbl., N. S.....	2.00 to 3.00	Good Seconds.....	4.40 to 4.55		
Oranges, Jamaica, brls.....	8.50	Graham Flour.....	4.90 to 5.15		
Lemons, per case.....	6.00 to 9.00	Oatmeal.....	4.90 to 5.00		
Coconuts, new, pe 100.....	4.50	" Rolled.....	5.00 to 5.10		
Onions Am. per lb.....	3c.	K'n's Dried Cornmeal.....	3.50 to 3.60		
" Egyptian, new.....	2 ½	" " In Bond.....	3.10		
Dates boxes, new.....	6	Roll'd Wheat.....	5.55		
Raisins, Valencia.....	7	Wheat Bran, per ton.....	18.50 to 19.50		
Figs, Eleme, 5 lb boxes per lb., new.....	11	Middlings.....	25.00 to 25.50		
" " small boxes.....	9 to 10	Shorts.....	23.00 to 23.50		
Prunes Stewing, boxes.....	7	Cracked Corn " including bags.....	39.00		
Bananas.....	1.50 to 3.00	Ground Oil Cake, per ton, ".....	31.00 to 35.00		
Tomatoes, new, per crate.....	1.25	Moulde.....	26.00		
C. H. Harvey, 12 & 10 Sackville St.					

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

FISH.		PROVISIONS.	
MACKEREL—			
Extra.....		Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid.....	14.50 to 15.00
No. 1.....	11.00	" Am. Plate.....	15.00 to 15.50
" 2 large.....	9.50	" Ex. Plate, ".....	16.00 to 16.50
" 2.....	8.50	Pork, Mess, American.....	16.50 to 17.00
" 3 large, Reamed.....	8.50	" American, clear.....	18.50 to 19.00
" 3, Reamed.....	7.50	" P. E. I. Mess.....	15.00 to 15.50
" 3 large, Plain.....	7.50	" P. E. I. Thin Mess.....	14.00 to 14.50
" 3 Plain.....	7.00	" Prime Mess.....	11.50 to 12.50
Small.....	4.75	Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island.....	12
HERRING			
No. 1 C. B. July.....	4.75	" American.....	11 to 12
" 1 Fall Split.....	3.50	Hams, P. E. I., green.....	10 to 11
" 1 Fall Round.....	3.00	Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.	
" 1 Labrador.....		BUTTER AND CHEESE	
" 1 Georges Bay.....	2.10	Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	25
" 1 Bay of Islands.....	3.00	" " in Small Tubs.....	22
ALWIVES, No. 1..... 4.00			
SALMON,			
No. 1, ½ brl.....	14.00	" Good, in large tubs, new.....	18
No. 2, ½ brl.....	12.00	" " old.....	7 to 10
" 3.....	10.00	" Store Packed & oversalted.....	10
Small.....		Canadian Township, new.....	19 to 20
CODFISH.			
Hard C B.....	4.80	" Western.....	17
Western Shore.....	4.50	" " old.....	10
Bank.....	none	Cheese, Canadian.....	10
Bay.....	none	" Antigonish.....	10 ½
Newfoundland.....	none	SALT.	
Haddock.....	3.50	Factory Filled.....	\$1.00
Bank & Western.....	3.25	Fine Liverpool, bag, from store.....	65
Hake.....	2.75	Liverpool, ½ hhd.....	1.50
Pollock.....	2.00	" " Afloat.....	none
Hake Sounds, per lb.....	12 ½	Cadiz.....	none
Cod Oil ½ gal.....	7	Turks Island.....	1.50
		Lisbon.....	1.50
		Coarse W. I.....	none
		Trapani.....	\$1.50
		" Afloat.....	none

IN FADED INK.

LEAVES FROM TWO OLD DIARIES.

His Story.

Grantham Manor, June 20, 18—.

To-morrow I will speak to her. It should have been to-night, but fate—a two-fold fate in the persons of aunt Harriet and Cecil Gresley—was against me. How interminable old Sir George's hunting stories appeared, told between slow appreciative sips of '34 port, while I sat trying to fix my attention upon them, and longing all the while to know what those two could find to talk about so earnestly, pacing round and round the lawn, her white dress brushing over the dewy grass, and Gresley's cigar glowing like a red moving star in the dusky summer twilight! Just as Sir John arrived at the end of that wonderful account of how Whitepatch landed him in a Lincolnshire bog, and I dreading the commencement of another such reminiscence, pushed back my chair and stepped out through the open French window on to the terrace that stretches along the whole front of Grantham Manor, aunt Harriet's voice, distinct and shrill, called out twice from the brightly-lighted drawing room casement—

"Freda, Freda, my dear child, don't stay out in the damp! Captain Gresley, please bring her in! There is such a heavy dew, and coffee has been waiting for some time!"

After this, there was nothing left for me but to pace slowly backwards and forwards alone on the terrace in the gray twilight smoking a cigar, the odor of which seemed to blend not inharmoniously with the scent of early roses.

Now and then snatches of song and light laughter reached me from the open drawing-room windows. Lingered a moment, I caught a glimpse of Freda—a slim girlish figure—reclining in a fantastic bamboo-chair, her head with its coils of soft fair hair leaning negligently against the silk drapery that adorned the chair-top, a tea-cup in her hand, a bowl of many-colored roses on a little spindle-legged table at her side.

Gresley stood near. He had purloined a red rose as large a peony from the centre of the bowl, and was fastening it with perfect gravity into his button-hole. I could not help wondering if many men felt as I did on the eve of asking a woman to share life with them.

So much depends on age and temperament, while not a little has to do with early associations and surroundings. For instance, a man like Gresley, with half a dozen sisters, married and single, of various ages, must have a knowledge of women, an insight into and experience of their ways that are utterly denied to a solitary individual like myself, whose only home is his club, who spends the best part of his time at the Foreign Office and in the incessant railway-travelling, diplomatic interviewing, and rushing backwards and forwards with despatches from England first to one foreign capital and then to another that constitutes the daily life and duties of a Queen's messenger.

If Freda comes to me, those wearisome journeys must cease. There will be a snug berth or two vacant before long where I can build a pretty enough nest for my little bird.

They offered me the post of *attache* to the Embassy at Vienna the other day—I think I can see Freda muffled up to her blue eyes in furs driving in the Prater! Foley would get me a post at the British Embassy in Rome. Fancy Freda sitting about one of the old-world palaces to be had there for a mere song, herself and the fresh violets I should bring her every morning, the only signs of youth and life among the moth-eaten tapestries, the tarnished gildings, the faded paintings on the ceilings! Rome would not be a bad place for the winter; and in summer we might go off to Switzerland and play at mountain-life for a month or two in a *chalet* I know of, brown and many-gabled, with carved balconies and gingerbread galleries like a child's toy, just overhanging the Lake of Thun, perched upon a grassy knoll, with a cluster of tall dark pine-trees behind it. Dreams—dreams! I wonder who gives plain, cold, self-contained John Evelyn credit for so lively an imagination!

"Mr. Evelyn! That solemn prig! For Heaven's sake, my dear Carrie, don't send me into dinner with him! I am sure he never looked at a woman or enjoyed a joke in his life! Queen's messenger indeed! I always fancied they were so delightfully wicked and mysterious, but he—"

Such was the unflattering comment that I overheard not many months since from the lips of a lively little married woman who was staying in the same house as myself, and who was delivering her sentiments on people and things in general pretty freely to half a dozen kindred spirits assembled in our hostess's sanctum for afternoon-tea.

My vanity did not suffer in the least from this hostile criticism. With the general run of women I have nothing in common. The bad imitation of Americanisms and the brilliant independence fashionable amongst the wives and daughters of this generation by no means commend themselves to my taste.

I am not old or even elderly at thirty-four; yet I seem to have been born a century too late so far as my ideas as to what a woman should be are concerned.

But Freda altogether satisfies me. Her one season in town and her one round of visits at smart country-houses have not spoilt her—have not tainted her freshness and purity in the least. As I saw her at her first ball at a grand London house, natural, modest, innocent, reminding one of all that was pure, gentle, and good, so she is now. Sir John will not refuse her to me—of that I feel sure. He and my dead father were friends, he has known something of me from boyhood. Simple country squire as he is, he has no high ambitions for his motherless daughter; he would consent to anything that he thought conducive to her future happiness. If only she is willing!

Sometimes I have fancied that there has been a slight consciousness, a shade of shyness, in her manner towards me—that she is not ignorant of what I feel for her—that perhaps she has some idea of what her mere presence is to me. Ah, she cannot imagine the depths of a man's passion, growing hourly greater because of its enforced self-restraint!

If I lose her—which Heaven in mercy forbid!—I trust her choice may not fall on Gresley. I love her well and unselfishly enough to wish her the happiest and sunniest of lives, even if her life should not be passed with me, and, in spite of his handsome face, his gentlemanly bearing, his undeniably winning ways, there is something about Gresley that I distrust instinctively. He has, if I mistake not, one or two propensities not calculated to make a woman happy.

Certainly he is more a match for her in age than I am. He is five-and-twenty at most, while I, at thirty-four, am fourteen years older than she. Probably Freda looks upon me as quite a fatherly person, which would account for the occasional glimpses of something more than friendliness with which she favors me now and then, and which set my pulses beating at an alarming rate.

If she could but know it! If I could have had her to myself for five minutes on the terrace to-night! But to-morrow I will make an opportunity. With such a calling as mine, with such uncertainty as to whether the next twenty-four hours would find me here or at the other end of Europe, it is foolish to delay.

Even as I sit here, writing near the open window long after all the other inmates of the Manor have retired to rest, a sound of a horse's hoofs drawing nearer and nearer and audible for a long distance in the silence of the summer night may portend a summons for me—a telegram from the Foreign Office received at Grantham and sent over by the post-office authorities to the Manor House.

By George, I am not far wrong—the sound of the pony's trot is certainly coming from the avenue! Now the animal pauses under my window, which looks to the front, while its rider, a country boy, hitches the bridle on to a bush laden with pale dew-drenched roses and peers about in the gray starlit obscurity for the front-door bell. I must speak to him; there is no need to knock up the house.

* * * * *

As I thought! Perish the Russians, the Czar, the Foreign Office, the Ministers, and all the diplomatic hotch-potch, say I! The earliest dawn to-morrow must find me on my road to town; by to-morrow night I shall have exchanged the roses and nightingales of Grantham for the stuffy night-express from London to Dover *en route* for St. Petersburg—and that with the dearest wish of my heart untold, with the words that might make Freda mine unspoken!

I must write; there is no help for it! A thousand changes and chances may befall before we meet again; I dare not risk delay. Such a letter should be short and to the point—a few words breathing truth and earnestness. How paltry one's thoughts appear when set down in writing! Yet, if she cares for me as I care for her, how she will treasure this one frail sheet of white paper!

It is written, fastened down, and directed. How shall I send it to her? Her own maid is not likely to be astir when I start, and I do not like to leave it upon the hall table, where all the letters for the household are usually laid out.

I might post it; but it would not reach her so soon. Stay—I have it! The groom who drives me to the station in the morning can deliver the letter on his return. After all, I am but a coward. I have told her not to answer me unless she can do so favorably. It seems actually as though I were afraid to face her refusal in black and white—of reading hungrily word after word, and then finding that, however kindly and gently expressed, it meant nothing but "No." How badly I have taken the complaint to be sure! This comes of never having entertained the slightest fancy for a woman before. Well, I shall understand her silence. I have given her a week to think over the matter in case of having taken her by surprise. People sometimes refuse a request on the spur of the moment which on consideration they feel disposed to grant.

If I hear nothing from her by this day week, I shall know that it is impossible—that I must be a lonely man the remainder of my life.

I shall cease writing my diary here. If I can reopen it to record my success—the winning of the only prize in this world's lottery, which I care to obtain—well and good, if not, the rest of this little book will remain a blank. Who cares to make a note of a failure?

Her Story.

Hotel Brighton, January 12, 18—.

I have been married a week. Eight days since I stood in my own room at Grantham in my bridal dress, with the vows I had spoken as Cecil Gresley's wife still ringing in my ears, and John Evelyn's letter just delivered into my hands. Too late! No one knows it.

No one will ever know it. I shall never dare to look back—to think of what might have been if I had only been patient, if I had waited a little longer, and not allowed myself to be persuaded against my will. Surely there can be no harm in noting down what happened in my diary—what a terrible blow fell upon me on my wedding-morning!

It was when we had returned from church and I was alone up-stairs for a few minutes that the note I ought to have received six months before was brought to me. My maid Sophy knocked at my door with it and came in smiling, with a great white satin favor pinned on the breast of her smart new crimson gown.

"If you please, miss—I mean, ma'am," she said—"I'm so sorry to disturb you, but Fielding wouldn't let me rest till I brought you this! He doesn't know how he came to be so careless as to forget it; but he won't

in between the cloth and the lining through some stitches being unsewn—ever since he drove a gentleman to the station from here very early one morning last summer—Mr. Evelyn, he thinks it was. Fielding hasn't but just found the letter, miss—ma'am—and he begs me to say, with his duty, that he does hope it isn't of any consequence."

I do not know what I said as I took the letter out of the woman's hands; my heart seemed to stand still all at once, and the scent of the real orange blossoms in my hair half stifled me; for I knew what she had brought me—that a terrible irreparable mistake had ruined my life for ever.

When Sophy had left the room, I locked the door and opened my letter. There were only a few lines in it; yet they meant more from him than a hundred pages from anyone else!

I scarcely know how I felt as I read them; but I do believe that joy predominated over grief and anguish at last—joy to find that I had not been mistaken in John Evelyn after all, that I had been something to him, that I might have been everything if only his letter had been given to me at the proper time instead of when it was too late. What he must have thought of me as the days passed on and he received no reply! True, he begged me not to answer him unless I could so favorably—unless I could offer him "a ray of hope." But what woman worthy of the name would have left such an appeal unnoticed, much less myself, who had grieved so over his sudden departure, who had missed his quiet presence in the house, and felt that with him all that made life worth living had gone too!

Everything seems to have conspired together fatally to give him a wrong impression of me—aunt Harriet's illness and our suddenly-arranged expedition to the German baths in August. Cecil spoke of having met Mr. Evelyn in town at his club just after he had started for Louche; he had just returned from Vienna, and looked, Cecil said, worn out with travelling. It must have quite destroyed any hope of an explanation with me, if he entertained one, when Captain Gresley told him that he himself intended to join us abroad as soon as some necessary business could be arranged. And then—Oh, I have done wrong! I see now what a fatal mistake I have made! If I had only been firm instead of allowing myself to be overpersuaded! But Cecil was so determined; and then his sister, Lady Davis, said I had led him on and encouraged him; and aunt Harriet took Lady Davis's side, and poor old father looked miserable and worried and unlike himself, with everybody quarrelling and no chance of getting home for the shooting on "the first." Somehow it seemed the easiest way out of the difficulty to sacrifice my own wishes and inclinations, and when I had once given way, they allowed me no time to think. From the minute I promised to be Cecil's wife till now, when I am sitting alone on this wet afternoon in the gloomy hotel sitting room while my husband is down-stairs smoking and playing billiards, I have lived in a continual whirl of excitement, with hardly a leisure moment to call my own.

It is all over now however. There must be no looking back. Even the little note that in my first paroxysm of grief and self-reproach I wrote to Mr. Evelyn—a mere line to tell him how, through the negligence of a servant, I had never received till my wedding-day the letter he left at Grantham for me—even that I dare not send him. I have had it sealed and directed in my dressing-case for a week; but I have just burnt it. I can see the last blackened fragments fluttering on the top of the grate as I write this. No; the time for any explanation is gone by. Some day perhaps, when we are both quite old, if we should meet, I might tell him what a trifling mistake separated us. Till then I must be content to let him think the worst of me. Better perhaps for us both that he should do so!

I cannot destroy his letter to me. That, although no eye but mine must ever rest upon it, I intend to keep. I have put it away in an old pocket-book of red russia-leather that somebody gave me when I was a child, and in which I keep two or three other treasures—a curl of fair hair cut from my dear mother's head after her death, some dried heartsease from her grave in the churchyard at home. There let it lie—the memory of a good man's love wasted, of two lives spoilt by one careless act.

TEN YEARS LATER.—HIS STORY.

Beau Séjour, Bagnères, August 17, 18—.

It is ten years since I opened this old diary. To-day something has occurred which has induced me to glance once more over its closely written pages. As I unlock the tarnished silver clasp with a tiny key hanging from my watch-chain, a faint perfume steals from between the long-closed leaves, a shower of withered rose-petals flutter out of the book and lie scattered upon the polished *parquet* floor of my sitting-room—Grantham roses, of course. I must have shut them in when last I hurriedly closed this record so long ago.

Ten years! Why, it is a lifetime! The ghost of my old self seems to peer at me from beneath the shabby leather cover of this book as I gaze with feelings of mingled pleasure and pain at the names of friends and acquaintances—some estranged, some dead—recorded here. Certainly advancing years destroy most of one's illusions. It is inconceivable to me how I could ever have endured as much joy and sorrow as I find compressed within these sheets of blue-lined paper. At forty-four one has mercifully outlived such emotions, and life is far better worth having and infinitely more entertaining in consequence. Still, feelings that one supposes entirely done with sometimes spring into life again, vigorous, indomitable as ever, roused by some chance circumstance.

To day, for instance, quite a trivial event, a mere accident, has brought back to my memory events of which I have not thought for years—that it has been indeed the business of my life to forget as completely as possible; and so entirely am I, in common with the rest of my kind, a creature of habit that with memory has come an ungovernable desire to reopen this old book and set down in it—it is the only confidant I ever had—the experience of to-day.

(To be continued.)

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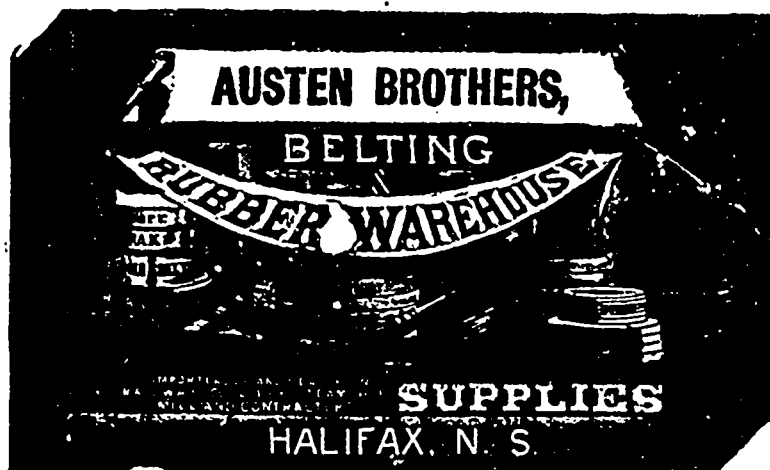
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JOHN ERVIN, Secretary.

MINING.

A glance over the gold mining field shows that the industry has quite recovered from the depression that was apparent early in the season, and that it is now being vigorously prosecuted with most encouraging results. If the present returns continue for the balance of the season the total yield for the year should prove large but hardly up to that of 1889.

The Province has been visited by a number of would be investors and several properties are now in treaty for sale.

Money in the States is easier under the good crop returns and the failure of the wheat and rye crops in Europe, and capitalists are beginning to look into mining schemes with a view of investing some of this surplus cash. This has caused a better feeling all around and good gold mines are in demand.

We learn from Mr. J. L. Chesley, artist, that Mr. Geo. McFadden has discovered a large deposit of mineral paint within seventeen miles of Bridgewater, and that a company is being organized to be called the Bridgewater Paint Company to work and manufacture the same. Some twenty different shades of the paint have now been proved to exist and it is reported that clay yielding a large per centage of aluminium is also found on the same property and that that valuable metal will also be manufactured. F. B. Wade, John McGuire and other names of leading men in Bridgewater are mentioned as connected with the new enterprise.

CONGLOMERATES.—Last year at this time the Stewiacke Valley conglomerates were exciting much attention, and as is too often the case with new discoveries were rather overboomed. As a result practical men who would have put capital into the districts to prove their value by the erection of quartz mills to test the ores were driven away by the high prices asked and the whole territory received a set back.

Since then the work of investigation has been quietly going on and now the areas at Burnside, Upper Stewiacke, have been purchased, and a mill will soon be erected and running. Prospecting here has shown evident value in the conglomerates and coarse gold has been discovered in quantities to warrant the belief that there is money in the district if it should be scientifically and economically worked.

The very small mineral display at the late local exhibition should prove the necessity of vigorous and prompt action if this Province is to be creditably represented at the World's fair in Chicago.

It takes time to gather mineral specimens from all portions of the Province, and the work should be begun at once. Now is the time to appoint a commissioner to represent the Province at Chicago, as space has to be secured and the specimens of minerals gathered.

The Province of Ontario is already to the front, having applied for space, and our Local authorities should not permit Ontario to gain any advantage.

Delays are dangerous and we trust that no further time may be lost in attending to such an important matter.

KINGS COUNTY.—A very fine lead of high grade red hematite ore has lately been found on the farm of Mr. T. B. Messenger at Tremont. The ore is well situated for working, being on the mountain side, and is about half a mile east of the Tor Brook Mine, now being so successfully worked by the Londonderry Steel and Iron Co. It is well situated for shipping, being near the Windsor and Annapolis branch railway and the projected extension of the Cornwallis Valley road. From all accounts this property bids fair to prove the finest iron mine yet discovered in this section of the Province. An ore of this description, comparatively free from sulphur and phosphorus as this is reported to be, is just what is in demand for the making of soft steel, and Mr. Messenger has evidently a large fortune on his farm.

LAKE CATCHA.—We note with unfeigned surprise that Sheriff Archibald has attached the Oxford Gold Mine under two claims: the Canada Rand Drill Company, whose account is \$1,500, and the Acadia Powder Company, who claim \$1,000. We await developments with considerable interest.

Mr. John Grant of Halifax evidently has good grounds of complaint against the management of the exhibition. He was arranging an artistic display of copper ore in a space allotted him by one of the officers of the exposition, and had it nearly completed when the Secretary ordered him to remove it, and on his refusing to comply, the Secretary ordered two policemen to carry it from the building. This was done, and Mr. Grant has now no idea what became of his specimens, and is thinking seriously of bringing an action against the proper parties for the damage sustained. From Mr. Grant's version of the matter we should judge that he was most unjustly and arbitrarily treated.

The Mabou Gypsum Company Limited, had an excellent exhibit of gypsum, flour of gypsum and coal from their quarries and works at Mabou Harbor, Inverness County, which we neglected to mention in our Exhibition notes.

Their quarries and mills are now in full operation and form an important and valuable addition to the industrial enterprises of Cape Breton.

The Officers of the Company are:—Charles L. Snow, President; Lewis McKean, Secretary-Treasurer; James Hudson, Superintendent.

GUYSBORO COUNTY.—The several districts in this county are beginning to show signs of life and we hope to see improved returns coming into the Mines Office.

15 MILE STREAM.—The New Egerton Mine under the able management of J. A. Fraser, ex M. P., is a most successful venture. It is equipped with the newest and best hoisting and pumping machinery and crusher, and results amply justify the expenditure.

Only a short time ago the 15 Mile Stream district was one of the most inaccessible in the Province, the road from Nelson's being indescribably bad. We have laughed till our sides ached at an account of the trip as made by a burly English mining engineer who on his return vowed that no amount of money would tempt him to repeat the journey. All honor then to the plucky men who hauled heavy machinery in over this rough road, and who subsisted on the coarsest and scantiest supplies while the district was being opened up. We understand that a good road now leads to the mine.

MOUNT UNIACKE.—The Messrs. Allen have commenced to raise ore from the Wall property and will probably be ready for crushing about Dec 1st.

As this property is near the McCallum mine, it is fully expected by the Allens to give good results. The other works reported on in our last two issues are being continued with good results.

CARIBOU.—The Dixon Mine in this district is still panning out as well as usual and as it is evidently a true fissure vein the prospects are that it will continue to do so.

The other properties in the district are being quietly worked and there is nothing particularly new to report.

SOUTH UNIACKE.—Big returns continue to reward the fortunate owners of the Eastville Mine, and the Withrow Mine is showing up as well as usual.

MONTAGUE.—The Annand Mine, now that it is equipped with new machinery, is giving large returns.

A new find of some importance is rumored.

WAVERLEY.—The new ten stamp mill for Mr. Hardman ordered from the Truro Foundry and Machine Company is nearing completion and Captain MacDuff continues operations for the English Syndicate.

ISAACS HARBOR.—The Edison Electrical plant will soon be in operation on the old Mulgrave property, and then mine owners and managers will have an opportunity of judging of the merits of the new process by seeing it in actual operation. The North Star property is still showing well.

COLD STREAM.—Operations here continue to prove encouraging and results will soon settle the value of the conglomerates of this district.

OLDHAM.—The Concord Company are now pushing work with very bright prospects. More from here in a week or two.

Work is entirely suspended at Wine Harbor. In the Sherbrooke district there is a little prospecting and tributing going on. During the summer a good deal of surface work was done on the "Wellington" property and the adjacent areas, but nothing of any consequence has been found. Mr. Hamilton did a great deal of prospecting in the summer at Mitchell's Lake; he has suspended work for the present. Malcom Cameron is still prospecting out south of the old mine, and he is constantly finding good drift. The unproclaimed districts between Salmon River and Goldenville have not been worked this summer. We believe that a few days' prospecting and surface work was done at Ecum Secum, but without any result as far as we could learn.

Crushing has ceased at the "Crow's Nest," owing to the unprecedented drought, but we hear that the mine looks very well.

At Country Harbor there is a decided improvement, and should this continue, there is no doubt that there will be a "boom" in that district.

The latest news from the Fifteen Mile Stream is that a new lead has been cut on the McDougall property, which is by far the best yet discovered. The lead is said to be two feet thick, and good for two ounces to the ton.

The managers, underground managers and overmen connected with the Cape Breton collieries have formed a society to be known as the Cape Breton Institute of Mining Officials. The intent of the society is the study of mining matters. We wish them success.—*The Advocate.*

WHITBURN.—Last month's work on the Whiteburn Mining Co's property gave better returns than for some time. The Cole lead still holds its own, and the western end has proved so good that active work is now being done to put that part of the lead in shape for winter's work. The slate lead is looking well and the test of quartz from it, now being crushed, gives promise of good returns. The new lead cut near the south line and known as the "Brook lead" is 10 inches wide and showing some fair gold with promising indications. Should this lead and the slate prove profitable, the Co. will have their mill going to its utmost capacity, and Whitburn will have a prosperous winter ahead.

The Rosignol or West mine is in a prosperous condition. About fifteen hundred feet is now opened up on the lead showing well. They are now pumping the water out of the main shaft in order to get at the bottom, which is 150 feet deep. The Co. working the mine clean up twice each month in order to keep posted on the quality of ore. Mr. Alex. Crooks is amalgamater in the mill, Mr. Bert Murchy is mining foreman, and Mr. J. C. Putner, manager.

Adjoining the Royal Mine, which will probably start up ere long, Messrs. Ellis and Conant have some valuable property, formerly owned by

N. D. Hammott, which has already been mined to a depth of about forty-five feet. They are now taking the water out of the shaft to take out 20 or 25 tons of quartz as a test. Should the result prove satisfactory it is the intention of owners to put up a five stamp mill.—*Gold Hunter.*

Last week three fine bricks of gold was shipped from here to Halifax on the Strm. *Bridgewater.* The three bricks were valued at \$12,000 and were the products of last month's work at the three following named Mines.—
 Boston Company.....320 ozs.
 Malaga ".....138 "
 Parker-Douglas Co.....130 "
 —*Bridgewater Enterprise.*

The good used to die young, but since the invention of Putner's Emulsion who parents give it to their children, and prolong their useful lives. Only 50 cents a bottle.

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Has been an institution of the country. We have made some changes in that time. Every change has been an improvement. We are now better prepared than ever before to do good work, and are doing it. Send for our Circulars and see if we cannot do you some good.

Halifax Business College,

119 Hollis Street, - Halifax, N. S.

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The BUTTA PERCHA & RUBBER MANF'G CO. of Toronto,

MANUFACTURERS OF

MONARCH, RED STRIP & LION RUBBER BELTING,
 SUCTION HOSE, STEAM & AIR HOSE,

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Rubber, Cotton and Linen Fire Hose.

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No more hard work.

Washing made easy by using

IDEAL SOAP.

FULL POUND BAR

Will last longer and wash better than any other.

ASK Your Grocer for it. If he offers you a substitute, tell him you did not come to him for advice but for Ideal Soap. You'll get it if you ask for it that way. There's no substitute; you'll say so after using it.

Gold Mining Supplies!

The best class of Goods at the Lowest Prices can be bought at

H. H. FULLER & CO'S,
41 to 45 UPPER WATER STREET.

We make a speciality of everything needed in GOLD and COAL MINING, and RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION. As we always keep a large Stock on hand, we can guarantee prompt delivery of any orders entrusted to us. Enquiries by mail always receive our prompt and careful attention.

H. H. FULLER & CO.
General Hardware Merchants,
Halifax, N. S.

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WILL WELCOME ALL VISITORS, BOTH AT THEIR

Booth in the Main Building at the EXHIBITION, and
at Their WAREROOMS,

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DIRECTLY OPPOSITE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

They will at this Season display a BEAUTIFUL VARIETY of

PIANOS & ORGANS

And will give Special Terms and Prices to all buyers during the week.

Full Stock of MINING SUPPLIES

AND

GENERAL HARDWARE.

At Lowest Wholesale Prices.

P. WALSH,
MARKET SQUARE, - HALIFAX.

THE DOMINION PRINT CO.

Are prepared to Supply the Trade with

MARINE PAINTS

AS BELOW

ATLANTIC ANTIFOULING COMPOSITION
for Iron Ships.

MOSELEY'S COPPER PAINT, for Wooden
Ships.

LIQUID MARINE BLACK PAINT.
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SEAM PAINT, a Perfect Substitute for Rosin.
Also, Black and Bright Varnish, Roofing Pitch,
Tar, &c. Quality guaranteed equal to anything
manufactured.

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and Quincy Granites.

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Hearths, Marble and Tile Floors a
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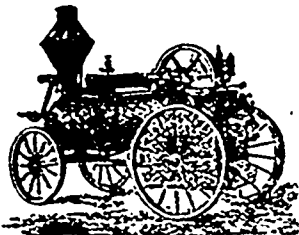
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BOILERS, OVENS, & all kinds of FURNACE
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ROTARY SAW MILLS

OR WOOD WORKING MACHINERY,
Write **GEO. H. EVANS,**

62 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

For Catalogue C and prices.

Chemical Laboratory, Dalhousie College,
Halifax, N. S., July 21st 1891.

Within the last few months I have pur-
chased promiscuously, at RETAIL GROC-
ERY STORES in this City, packages of

WOODILL'S

GERMAN BAKING POWDER,

and have subjected same to Chemical Analy-
ses. The samples were found to consist of
Fresh, Wholesome Materials, properly pro-
portioned. This Baking Powder is well
suited for family use, and has been employed,
when required, in my own house for many
years.

GEORGE LAWSON, Ph. D., L. J. D.

Fellow of the Institute of Chemistry of
Great Britain and Ireland.

MINING.

CHINESE SILVER MINING IN MONGOLIA.

By H. F. DAWES.

From the Engineering and Mining Journal.

In China all minerals are, theoretically at least, the property of the emperor, and the imperial permission must be got for the privilege of working them. A direct tax is levied on this privilege, and by simple command the emperor can close a mine at any time.

Occult geomantic influences are a large factor in determining the opening or the arbitrary closing of a mine. The location with reference to points of the compass, graves and natural objects may be really or professedly considered as indicating that those influences are favorable or unfavorable. The consequence is, of course, that for the authorization and encouragement of any considerable enterprise, friends at court, practical politics, and more or less bribery, are required. As a result, most Chinese mining is illicit, and is carried on in a small way only. Often along a single vein, or over a small section of mining country, a few individuals obtain rights over all the openings, most probably by loaning money to the head men of the operators and holding the mines as security for the debt. In such cases, perhaps for better security, all the ore is reduced in the works established by the creditors, who also handle all silver produced. As the head men are for the most part improvident, and the laws and customs for the collection of debts are stringent and peculiar, the "office men" or creditors acquire in time what is practically an ownership of the mines. Workings are often abandoned, and the title to them is passed back to the office men. They are also transferable, with the permission of the office holder. If he is not known he must pay the debts on taking possession; but they are a home-staying people for the most part, and unknown men seem to be the exception; so the debt usually runs on for the new man until transferred again or cancelled.

The office men have a large organized force, part at the reduction works and part at the mines. The former part consists of bookkeepers, store-keepers (for the office men supply the head men in great part with tools and materials,) and representatives of the office to oversee all details of the reduction of ore, and last, but by no means least, watchmen who are present day and night in every section or department. The mine force usually consists of an inspector and watchmen for each opening; but when the openings are isolated, or when inspectors or watchmen are increased because the mine is in bonanza, a cook and other functionaries are added. The inspector watches the interests of the office men, sees that the terms of the contract are fulfilled, is on hand when ore is being taken out, reports daily on the appearance of the headings, and keeps the office thoroughly posted upon matters in his district.

A promising outcrop is usually the starting point of the mining work. As soon as the miners have run in on it far enough to be under cover, they have in most cases sunk on it, probably following the ore or the most promising indications, no advantage being taken of opportunities for opening by adit tunnels. The shafts are more or less irregular, though some lifts of 60 ft. or more are exceptions, following small seams of spar, and in some cases merely the clay selvage. The timbers are about 3 in. in diameter, and when not used for shoring up bad ground, are placed across the ends of the shaft about 2 ft. apart, and alternately from one end to the other, to serve as ladders. In unproductive ground the shafts are never more than 3 ft. long. In open slopes stulls are similarly placed for climbing about on. They serve much better for ladders than the Mexican notched pole, can be travelled over more quickly and with heavier loads. When the vein is more flat, stulls are often set opposite each other, and on the foot-wall side a stick thrown across them serves as a foot rest. When the vein is flatter yet, steps are cut directly in the foot wall, and timbers are dispensed with entirely, unless needed for bad ground.

Very few large timbers are used in the mines. In bad ground, the galleries being for the most part small, the operators seem willing to take their chances of caving; but such shoring as is used when absolutely necessary is of the flimsiest character. The galleries are about 3 ft. high and 2 ft. wide, just of the size that a man can easily work in, seated on the floor or a small block of wood. As little waste dirt as possible is carried to the surface, abandoned workings being usually packed with it. Even galleries in use are gradually filled, so as to leave only just room enough to get through. No drilling is done or powder used, and all work is done by hammer and chisel. The hammers are of cast iron, weighing 6 to 8 lbs., with handles 6 in. long, and the chisels are of iron, tipped with steel, sharpened at the forge and tempered. The hammer-heads are worn in a short time into cup-shaped depressions, which the miners seem to think reduce the danger of missing the chisel head.

All the work is single-handed. The miner always sits while at work, with his lamp hanging from a twig wedged across the drift in a convenient position. Many of the lamps are beaten out of lead, filled with peanut oil and provided with twisted cotton wicks, which they spin themselves by hand. The waste that has to be taken to the surface is carried up in small shallow baskets on the shoulders of boys; poor ore is always taken up in this way and sorted on the surface near the mouth of the workings, while first-class ore is sacked underground and taken to the head men in small lots as fast as extracted. Most frequently rich ore must be taken from the vein only in the presence of the inspector. When 50 lbs. or more are collected it is carried to the storehouse of the office men as provided in the contract.

(To be continued.)

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

All communications to this department should be addressed directly to the Checker Editor, W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton Street.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ALPHA, Ottawa.—We will be much pleased to receive Mr. Stewart's analysis of game 116.

ANDREW WHITE, Little Bay Mines, Nfld. Your subscription to THE CRITIC paid. Five copies of the A. C. R. mailed to you. Pleased to welcome your son on Sunday last. Have not had time to scrutinise the position sent by you but will do so as soon as possible. Meanwhile accept thanks for it.

NEWS.

The match between Reid of Chicago and Barker of Boston for the Championship of the World and \$1,000 was recently played in the former city and resulted in a decided victory for the Bostonian. The score stood at the close Barker 5, Reid 0, drawn 21, when Reid withdrew.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 242.—The position was:—black men 1, 11, 12, 13, 14, 20; white men 19, 21, 22, 23, 27, 31; white to play and win.

27	24	22	18	11	7	6	13
20	—27	13	—17	22	—26	26	—10
21	—24	19	15	7	2	18	9
1	—5	11	—16	26	—31	white	
24	20	20	11	2	6	wins.	
5	—9	17	—22	31	—26		

GAME 121.—"Dyke."

Recently played between Messrs. O'Hearn and Forsyth the former playing black.

11	—15	4	—8	6	—10	9	—13
22	17	26	23	15	6	10	14
15	—19	7	—11	1	—10	17	—21
24	15	23	18	28	24	14	17
10	—19	3	—7	11	—16	29	—25
23	16	32	27	29	25	17	26
12	—19	7	—10	22	—20	25	—22
25	22	27	24	24	20	26	17
8	—11	10	—19	13	—22	*13	—22
27	24	24	15	20	2		
11	—15	2	—7	10	—17		
22	18	17	14	2	7		
15	—22	9	—13	25	—9		
24	15	21	17	7	10		

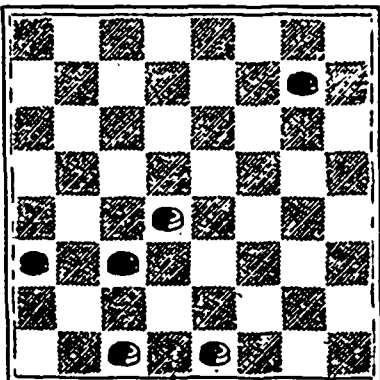
a This is Frank Hamilton's favorite defence against the "Dyke."

b Black might have drawn here by 17—21 followed by 21—25.

* This brings us to the following position which we present as

PROBLEM No. 244.

Black men 8, 21, 22.



White men 18, 30, 31.
White to play and win.

PARSONS



PILLS
Make New Rich Blood
"Best Liver Pill Made."

They positively cure SICK HEADACHE and BILIOUSNESS, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. In Glass Vials. Thirty in a bottle, one a dose. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. In stamps; five bottles \$1.00. Full particulars free. L. B. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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LYE

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.
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.
H. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

JAS. SCOTT & CO.

Army and Navy Depot, Granville St HALIFAX, N. S.
FULL STOCK GROCERIES, viz:
SUGAR, Cut Loaf, Granulated, Pulverized Porto Rico.
TEAS and COFFEE, best value in the city
CHEESE, English and Canadian Stilton.
FLOUR, best Pastry and Superior.
OATMEAL and CORNMEAL.
BUTTER and LARD (in 10, 5 and 3 lb tins).
MOLASSES, Diamond N., Golden Syrup.
PICKLES, Assorted; Lazenby and Cross and Blackwell.
SAUCES, Worcester, Harvey, Nabob, etc.
JAMS and JELLIES, Cross and Blackwell, Keller and Morton.
FRENCH PEAS, MUSHROOMS, CAPERS, etc.
TRUFFLES, CAPERS and OLIVES.
SOUPS, in tins. Huckin's American
CANNED and POTTED MEATS.
CONDENSED MILK, Swiss and Truro.
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BENT'S WATER CRACKERS and WAFERS.
RAISINS, CURRANTS, FIGS, DATES, ORANGES.
TOBACCO and CIGARS, Havana.

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WITH LIGHT WROT IRON PIPE.

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4 INGERSOLL ROCK DRILLS.

1 GANTRY WINCH.

5 WROT IRON SKIPS.

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F. W. GREEN, Halifax,

MANAGER FOR MARITIME PROVINCES.

MANY PEOPLE

Have Dyspepsia and don't know it.

Of course all who are troubled with sour stomach, heartburn, flatulency and other ordinary symptoms of Dyspepsia, know what is the matter, but probably half the Dyspeptics in the world have none of these feelings; in Liver indigestion for instance, the trouble begins about two hours after eating, with headache, depression of spirits, nervousness, dizziness and oftentimes faintness all caused by the Liver being unable to do its work—a dose of "Dyspepticure" taken during these attacks gives wonderful relief; if the treatment is continued for a short time "Dyspepticure" removes the cause of the trouble and

LIVER INDIGESTION

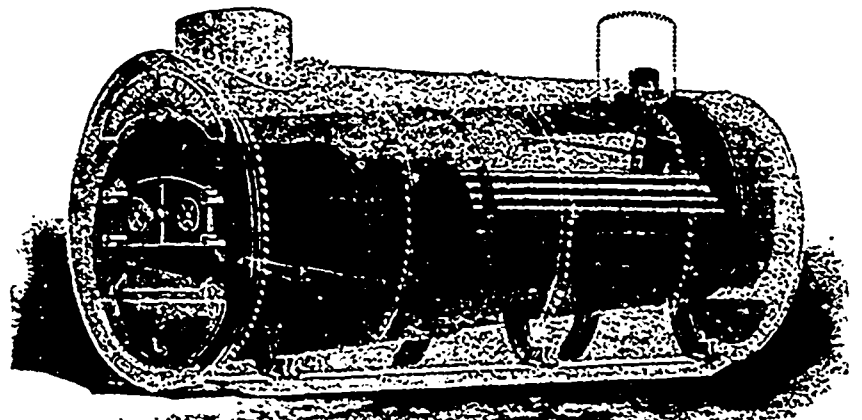
DISAPPEARS.

"Dyspepticure" is prepared by Charles K. Shert, Pharmacist, St. John, N. B. Sold by Druggists and Dealers at 35c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

A. ROBB & SONS.

All departments running full blast.

Heavy Stocks on hand of Iron Pipe, Steam Fittings, Hose, Belting, Packing, Oils, Copperine, Emery Wheels, Saws, Laco Leather, Inspirators, etc.
Orders filled promptly for Engines, Boilers, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines, Lath Machines, Turbine Wheels, Saw filers, School Desks, Fence Railings, Crestings, Church and Fire Bells, Bone Mills, Steam Pumps, Oil Filters, Governors, Hay Presses, Portable Forges, etc.



Loss Heavy, but Health and Pluck left yet.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

AMHERST, N. S.

Send along your Orders and Remittances and thus help us out and up.

CITY CHIMES.

What a highly favored people we have been in the matter of sunshine of late. We scarcely expected the fine weather to last till the end of September, but it so far exceeded our expectations as to continue until Sunday, when it was very hot during part of the day. On Saturday afternoon everyone was out somewhere, improving the time in various ways. The foot-ball game between the Wanderers and the Garrison on the Wanderers' grounds attracted a large part of our local four or six hundred (which is it?) and the casual observer had an opportunity of seeing not only the game, but a goodly show of pretty faces and fine frocks among the onlookers. Surely the ladies are not the only ones whose dress attracts the wandering gaze, for some of the men are positively startling by the amount of regalia they exhibit. There is something very objectionable in seeing a large display of white linen and too new a look to every item of attire a man wears. These things are well enough, and highly proper in moderation, but when carried to an extreme that makes them strike the eye disagreeably, "dude" is the appellation we are inclined to bestow on the wearer. A suspicion of Autumn is visible in the dress of the ladies now; furs are again to the fore, and set off fair faces as well as ever. A dash of bright cardinal here and there is always attractive, and the two or three ladies who wore hats of this color with dark gowns looked very handsome on Saturday. The game of foot-ball is one that should be understood to sustain the interest for long, and we fear that many of our lady friends who adorn the Wanderers' grounds on such occasions would find it somewhat slow were it not for other considerations. They have, however, willing teachers in their gentlemen attendants, who are not sorry to show their superior intelligence by explaining the mysteries of scrimmages and that sort of thing to the fair enquirers, whose chief concern is for what one of them called "the wretched creature underneath," and who think the umpire with the flag is there to prevent the players killing one another. The Wanderers came off best on Saturday, but this not being a technical sporting column, we forebear details.

A quiet wedding was celebrated in Christ's church, Dartmouth, on Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. George E. VanBuskirk, secretary of the Dartmouth Ferry Commission, led to the altar Miss Agnes C. Elliot, youngest daughter of the late Frank C. Elliot of Dartmouth. As both bride and groom are in mourning for near relatives there was no reception.

His many friends in Halifax will regret the departure for England next month of Col. Noyes, R. A. The Studley Quoit Club at its last meeting took farewell of Col. Noyes. Several speeches were made, including one by the president, Mr. Wyld, in honor of the departure of one of the most popular members of the club.

The exhibition, with all its toils and pleasures, became a thing of the past on Friday, after a four days' success. Everybody one knows went to it, said it was a pretty good show, and that they were so tired they would never do it again. The phonograph gave us more fun than anything else we came in contact with, and we wonder if all the songs heard through that marvelous invention of the "wizzard" sound as badly as the song entitled "Gertrude," to which we listened. We did not exactly like the idea of putting those things in our ears, for fear the persons who had used them previously might not have had a clean bill of health, but we sacrificed ourselves to the cause of science and advancement, and went in with the rest, after having parted with a five cent piece for the privilege. The man who sang "Gertrude" was possessed of a stentorian voice, or a devil, or something serious, for we never heard such loud singing outside of a country church before in our lives. He let it out to his full lung power, and we—that is most of us—shook with laughter the louder it got until he fairly hollered "good-bye," and we dropped the tube and asked the "phone" man if the singer had been on a jamboree when he sang that song. He, the "phone" man, said that if he could sing like that, he would get a thousand dollars a night for his work. This, however, is not a fair specimen of the selections, for many of them are extremely pretty and well worth more than five cents to hear.

The big cakes of soap from the soap factories of C. F. Mott and J. P. Mott & Co. were doubtless of the best quality, although rather too large for convenient laundry use, but we fancy the lady who sat down and leaned up against "justice," with her black satin dolman and a weary expression, will be sorry she went when she sees the effect of that kind of justice on her clothes. It is just as well to look before you sit down, and not restrict your visual faculties to the leaping performance. It would have been just as much fun for some people, if some of the big boys from the country, who thought they were men, had not been so rough in the crowd. They were very rude on some occasions, and jostled against everyone they could with all their might.

We wonder if all the smokers in town took a good look at the cigar-makers at work. They were very deft with their fingers, and the fact that they sometimes moistened them in their mouths in order to make the weed stick is a mere trifle.

We want to know why the art work was all put up in that small sky-parlor in the tower, where the many could not think of going. Rather a mistake we think to stifle our aspiring artists in this way. The school work also was given very little space, and it was decidedly interesting to many people.

The city has been full of Presbyterian ministers in attendance at the Synod, and last Sunday the pulpits of Halifax and Dartmouth were given over to the visitors. They not only preached for churches of their own denomination, but the Baptist and Methodist churches were many of them presided over by members of the Synod.

The members of the Synod and their entertainers were on Saturday evening the guests of the Ladies' college, which gave an "at home" in their honor. A very large attendance was of course ensured, for when the Ladies' college gives an entertainment it is sure to be good. A recital was given in convocation hall, the first part of which was by the pupils of the college, and the second by the well known musicians who form the teaching staff of the conservatory. Messrs. Porter, Klingonfeld and Doring gave some of the numbers performed at last week's Leipzig Trio concert, and Miss Homer rendered the selection from Gounod, which she sang so well on the former occasion, in a charming manner, and was duly encored. After this "flow of soul" the guests spent what remained of the evening in partaking of dainty refreshments served by the young ladies, and in wandering over the building. Such an entertainment as this will do more than columns of advertising to make known the advantages of the college to the people of the province, and a pleasanter way in which to create an interest in the institution could scarcely be imagined.

The rain on Monday was not unwelcome, especially in our sister city over the way. The general dryness of things over there was beginning to be seriously felt, as the water works have not got any further than a row of pipes on the surface along Ochterloney Street and the way to Lamont's Lake. The worried inhabitants were glad to see the rain.

Speaking of water suggests fire, and what a fire we had to be sure. On Thursday night at ten o'clock, or shortly before, a sizeable blaze in the vicinity of Merlin's wharf was noticed by many people, and shortly after the alarm was general. The fire spread most rapidly, and great fears that the city would be engulfed in the fiery element were entertained. Crowds flocked to the scene, and the wharves in the vicinity were packed with people, who were obliged to retreat every now and again because of the scorching heat. The crackling of the fire could be heard miles away, and people in Dartmouth say they could feel the heat when they stood on the wharves on that side. Never before in Halifax have we seen such a magnificent blaze, and we hope it will not happen again for a long time. The total loss from a disaster like this is never wholly known, for men get thrown out of employment and their families suffer accordingly, but the public does not always know it. It is a good thing the fire did not sweep through a densely inhabited district, or else we might have had deeper cause to regret it.

A dance was in progress on the *Bellerophon* when the fire broke out, and the ball room was for a long time deserted for the sight outside. The departure of the ships is not far off now, the *Canada* going to the West Indies about the 16th of this month, and the *Bellerophon* about the 10th of November.

Mrs. Daly has issued cards for a ball at the government house on the 14th. It is a long time since the "light fantastic toe" has had an opportunity of tripping it at the government house, but with Mr. and Mrs. Daly as host and hostess we feel sure all will be "merry as a marriage bell."

Grau's opera company will open at the academy of music on the 26th inst., and a company that has been playing in St. John has been asking for dates. Now that the cold weather is upon us, and it is not pleasant for out-of-door pastimes, such as boating, etc., in the evenings, the academy will be sure of plenty of patronage. The concert season is about beginning also. The Orpheus club is going to give the same number of concerts as last season, seven, and promises many good things. The Orpheus club is always sure of its audiences, and now that some alteration has been made in the seating arrangements, the listeners will have no cause to grumble on that score.

A ladies' and gentlemen's double was the most interesting event at the meeting of the Garrison R.F. Club on Saturday. Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Reader won the match by seventeen points over Major Dor and Miss Morrow.

K. D. C. Co., Dear Sirs:—I have been troubled with dyspepsia and bilious attacks for some time and have tried many things for relief. Five doses of your K. D. C. have done more for me than all other medicines I have tried. My mother has been a sufferer for twenty years. I procured for her some of your K. D. C. and after taking only a small quantity she enjoys better health than she has had for many years. She has faith in it, and so have I. Yours sincerely,
F. A. DYKEMAN,
Commercial Traveller, St. John.

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