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# THE CRITIC.

The Welfare of the People is the Highest Law.

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HALIFAX, N. S., FEBRUARY 18, 1887.

{ VOL. 4.  
{ No. 7.

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Henry M Stanley allows no newspaper correspondents to accompany his expeditions for the relief of Emin Bey.

Sixty-six wealthy men, members of the Commercial Club of Chicago, have purchased Highland Park, close to the "city by the lake," and donated the same to the United States government, with the proviso that it be used for military purposes, and that a regiment of United States troops be quartered there. Perhaps the Anarchist riots will account for the desire of the Chicagoans to have available an adequate force in the event of a similar disturbance.

Virginia is just now suffering from a novel effect of the war. It seems that early in the struggle ink gave out, and for the purpose of keeping the local public records the people had to fall back upon the manufacture of a domestic article. It is now discovered that the records written in it have faded out, and as they validated deeds, probate proceedings, and many other important things, their restoration becomes a matter of great consequence.

If a seeker after truth, wishing to obtain an unbiased account of the great political meeting at the Drill Shed, were to consult the party papers, he would be forced to the conclusion that partyism had driven the papers on one or both sides of politics to publish that which they must have known to be false. Small wonder is it that respectable journals are daily breaking away from the shackles of party, seeing that it reduces them to mere hurdy-gurdies.

Sir Francis Hastings Doyle has publicly expressed himself as in favor of conscription, and severely condemned Mr. Gushen for his criticism on that method of raising an army. However excusable conscription is in times of war, it should not, in times of peace, have the sanction of the law. Men who are not willing to take up arms in defence of their country when she is in danger should be forced to do so, but when no danger threatens, the liberty of the subject in the choice of a calling should not be interfered with by the State.

The opinion is frequently expressed in medical journals that popular excitement has an unhealthy tendency. Some of these M. D. editors should express their views as to how far below the normal the condition of public health falls in times of political excitement. Perhaps this accounts for the number of sick men we always meet after the close of an election. For the sake of your party, your leaders and yourselves, go in and work to win, otherwise on Tuesday evening next you may be numbered among the invalidated from political excitement.

Lord Herschell, in a recent address, made an assertion which we think lacks backbone. He said that "nothing is more notable at the present day than the large amount of leisure possessed by those who pass what is called busy lives, as compared with what used to be the case about half a century ago. Time was," he observed, "when long hours of toil and dearth of holiday left men and women with but little time for anything but eating, drinking and sleeping." The leisure which most busy men find we fancy is stolen from sleep or snatched from half hours of recreation. It is not that there is more leisure in this age, but that people have become more systematic and can overtake a greater amount of work in a given time than could their forefathers.

Longman's Magazine for February contains an article entitled "Melody in Speech," written by F. Weber, a London organist. Mr. Weber claims that all animate creation speaks habitually in musical phrases, capable of being written out in the ordinary method of musical notation. "Man beings generally speak in B flat, B, or C, pitching their voices on the prime, third, fifth or octave at will, and rarely using any other interval in the scale. According to Mr. Weber, dogs howl in fourths or fifths, donkeys bray in perfect octaves, and cocks crow in the diminished triad and seventh chord. Mr. Weber has probably never heard a Halifax coal-hawker; had he done so, he would probably put his strange cry down as an illustration of augmented fourths, or possibly a major seventh. Our musical readers should at once locate their voices, so that they may know whether their pitch is to B natural, B flat, or B sharp.

## UNACCOUNTABLE CONCESSIONS.

The action taken by the City Council with reference to the Dry Dock has, despite politics, formed one of the chief topics of conversation during the past ten days; and, so far as we can ascertain, the public are still at a loss to know why our city fathers agreed so cordially to make the concessions asked for by the company. We are assured that there exists good and sufficient reasons for the Council's action in the matter, but the public, who have a right to know all the ins and outs of the negotiations, are left hopelessly in the dark as to what these good and sufficient reasons are. As an independent onlooker we have nothing to do with the comparative merits

## THE CRITIC,

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

BY

CRITIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Edited by C. F. FRASER.

Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. Single copies 3 cents.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

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

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 his 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.

Baltimore is the oysteropolis of America. Over 1,500 boats are engaged in the oyster business, and the industry is worth to the city \$10,000,000 a year.

Organs are usually turned by a crank, hence it is that the items given as facts by some party organs have to be taken with a grain of salt. They are the evolvings of an excited and overwrought brain.

A savant now states that the eye of a venomous snake is elliptical, while that of the harmless species is circular. It will be well to keep this in mind, and the next time you encounter one of the reptiles mind his eye.

The elector who will sell his vote for a barrel of flour is nothing better than a political doughboy. Citizenship is a sacred trust, and no man has the right to sell it for a mess of pottage. Honest electors should remember this, and should not sell their manhood for ground wheat.

Our correspondent's letter on "Safety Heating for Cars" deals with an important subject, but the method of heating proposed by him is open to several serious objections, one of them being the impossibility of heating a car in the event of a blockade on the road taking place between the furnace stations.

The Boards of Trade in New York and Washington have adopted resolutions favoring a reciprocity treaty with Canada. This is all right, cousin, your political and commercial capitals are sound on this important question, but, alas, your Senate has the exclusive power of making treaties, and that body is controlled by Measts, Frye and Ingalls, and these gentlemen go in for jug-handled reciprocity.

The great victory which is to be scored on Tuesday next is already claimed by both parties. We will discount in advance the disappointed note of the party that comes in second, and assure them that under the circumstances it could not have been otherwise, that we knew all about it beforehand, but postponed expressing an opinion, fearing that by so doing we might influence those jolly fellows who always like to come in on the back of the winning horse.

of concrete and granite in the construction of Dry Docks, but we are surprised at the argument advanced by Alderman Stephen, in his speech supporting the concessions to the company. Alderman Stephen said—"The whole matter in dispute was narrowed down to a fine point, viz., that of sidewalls. The company and the Council place different constructions upon a clause of the contract. But the company had entered into a contract with the contractors for the work upon the understanding of the clause. To make any alterations in the contract now would open up a large avenue for 'extras.' The only difference between the two is this—shall 2000 yards of the facing of the dock be built of granite, at a cost of \$21 a yard, or of concrete at \$6 a yard—a difference of \$30,000."

As a matter of fact, the company had no right to enter into any contract until the plans and specifications had been laid before and accepted by the City Council of Halifax; but, admitting that the exigencies of the case required that the contract between the company and the city should not be adhered to according to the strict letter of the law, it appears passing strange that the Council should concede to the company the right of using a cheap material in the construction of the dock without demanding on behalf of our citizens either a deduction from the bonus of \$200,000 granted by the city, or improvements equal in value to the difference in the cost of siding with concrete or granite. Considering that the widening of the dock will increase its cost by eight or ten thousand dollars, and that the substitution of concrete for granite will diminish its cost by \$35,000, the Council should indeed have good and sufficient reasons for presenting the company with the difference of \$25,000.

Alderman Pearson said:—"The contract calls for the expenditure in this city of £198,000, which certain Aldermen, by their demagogic arguments, will cause us to lose."

Alderman Pearson is a member of the Board of Works, and should know whereof he speaks; but if he has given the question of dock construction and contract-letting the study it deserves, he must know that there is not infrequently a wide margin between the contract price and the actual expenditure on the work contracted for.

As a naval officer and a gentleman, Sir J. E. Commerel is respected by all classes of our citizens, but in a business matter such as the construction of a first-class graving dock, we are not called upon to make concessions on this score. The company contracted with the city to carry out a certain agreement; by the concessions made, the Council pledges itself to pay the company ten thousand dollars a year for twenty years, as formerly agreed upon, and at the same time releases it from an expenditure of \$25,000. If there are good and sufficient reasons why this should have been done, the Council should take the public into its confidence; otherwise suspicions, which may be quite false, will be aroused; and when the day for explanations is passed, some of our civic fathers may find themselves in an awkward box.

#### THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON TRADE—FINAL REPORT.

The final Report of the Royal Commission on the Depression of Trade and Industry in Great Britain, over which the late Lord Iddesleigh presided, has been published. The result of the inquiry has been the presentation of three reports. The first embodies the views of the majority of the Commission, but to it are appended certain reservations and remarks by some of the members. The second report is presented by Lord Dunraven and three other members of the Commission, while the third report is signed by Mr. Arthur O'Connor, who differs from the entire body of his colleagues. Practically, the Commission divides on the question of Free Trade, the chief minority report embodying the opinions of the gentlemen who are recognized Fair Traders. The first portion of the report of the majority deals with the method of enquiry. The report states that the Commissioners selected four typical industries for investigation, namely, the iron and coal trades, the textile industries, agriculture and shipping, these being in turn sub-divided into the various minor trades that are associated with them. The report states—summarizing very briefly the answers which we received to our questions, and the moral evidence given before us, there would appear to be a general agreement among those whom we consulted:—

(a) That the trade and industry of the country are in a condition which may be fairly described as depressed.

(b) That by this depression is meant a diminution, and in some cases an absence of profit, with a corresponding diminution of employment for the laboring classes.

(c) That neither the volume of trade nor the amount of capital invested therein has materially fallen off, though the latter has in many cases depreciated in value.

(d) That the depression above referred to dates from about the year 1875, and that, with the exception of a short period of prosperity enjoyed by certain branches of trade in the years 1880 to 1883, it has proceeded with tolerable uniformity, and has affected the trade and industry of the country generally, but more especially those branches which are connected with agriculture.

As regards the causes which have contributed to bring about this state of things, there was, as might be expected, less unanimity of opinion; but the following enumeration will, we think, include all those to which any importance was attached:—(1) Over-production; (2) a continuous fall of prices, caused by an appreciation of the standard of value; (3) the effect of foreign tariffs and bounties, and the restrictive commercial policy of foreign countries in limiting our markets; (4) foreign competition, which we are beginning to feel both in our own and in neutral markets; (5) an increase in local taxation and the burdens on industry generally; (6)

cheaper rates of carriage enjoyed by our foreign competitors; (7) legislation affecting the employment of labor in industrial undertakings; (8) superior technical education of the workmen in foreign countries. After dealing at length with the nature and extent of the depression, the authors of the report, proceeding to the question of remedies, say they have but few definite recommendations to make. They say:—"The great object to be aimed at is, we need hardly say, the cheapening of the cost of production so far as it can be done consistently with the maintenance of sound quality and good workmanship. In the competition for business, which has become so intense during the last few years, this will be the only means of securing success, and we have natural advantages in this respect such as are possessed by few of our rivals. We think also that the increasing severity of the competition of foreign countries is a matter deserving more serious attention than it has received at the hands of our commercial and industrial classes. We cannot, perhaps, hope to maintain, to the same extent as heretofore, the lead which we formerly held among the manufacturing nations of the world. Various causes contributed to give us a position far in advance of other countries, which we were well able to hold for many years; but those causes could not have been expected to operate permanently, and our supremacy is now being assailed on all sides. In order to do so, however, it is obvious that we must display greater activity in the search for new markets, and greater readiness to accommodate our productions to local tastes and peculiarities. In the matter of education we seem to be particularly deficient as compared with some of our foreign competitors; and this remark applies not only to what is usually called technical education, but to the ordinary commercial education which is required in mercantile houses, and especially the knowledge of foreign languages. In the course of our inquiry we have frequently experienced the want of accurate statistics with regard to the details of our home trade. We would strongly recommend that steps should be taken to procure fuller information both as to the production of the leading industries of the country and as to the distribution of our industrial population. If annual returns on some or all of these points could not conveniently be prepared, they might be issued at intervals of two, or at most three, years. In addition to the natural result of an accumulation of capital, which is proceeding at a more rapid rate than the demand which will alone enable it to be profitably employed, one of the commonest explanations of the depression or absence of profit is that known under the name of over-production; by which we understand the production of commodities, or even the existence of a capacity for production, at a time when the demand is not sufficiently brisk to maintain a remunerative price to the producer, and to afford him an adequate return on his capital. We think that such an over-production has been one of the prominent features of the course of trade during recent years; and that the depression under which we are now suffering may be partially explained by this fact."

Nova Scotians should take note of the fact that in England there is an accumulation of capital seeking in vain for profitable employment, and should make a determined effort to advertise the great natural resources of this Province in that country. No part of the world presents a more inviting field to the capitalist; nowhere else can money be invested to greater advantage than here, and it is not creditable to our enterprise that the fact remains unknown in the great financial centre of the world.

#### BRITAIN'S NEW PROVINCE.

When, on New Year's Day, 1886, the annexation of Burmah was proclaimed, it was generally believed that a valuable possession had been cheaply secured. But it must be confessed that the operations of 1886 have shown the work of occupation to be more difficult than that of conquest. Among the mountains and jungles of Burmah, warlike tribes have incessantly harassed our advancing troops. The plundering Dacoits have swept like a pack of hungry wolves through all the unprotected parts of the country. It was only at the very end of the year that the Ruby Mine column reached the mines, which lie only about sixty miles north-east of Mandalay. More recent despatches, however, show that the resistance of the native chiefs is almost at an end. Several have already submitted; some have accepted employment from the British government; the priestly authority, a very important power Burmah, has pronounced in favor of British rule. General Roberts has called on the patriarch, and together they have made conciliatory comments on the agreement between Buddhism and Christianity on the subjects of justice and mercy. All will be well in that quarter.

A glance at the condition of Burmah will enable us to judge of the importance of its annexation to India. It opens a highway to trade with China. Indeed the Chinese have long had most intimate dealings with the Burmese. Chinese customs and dress prevail in Burmah. The Chinese work the Burmese mines and buy Burman raw cotton, ornamental feathers, edible birds' nests, ivory and precious stones. The mineral wealth of the country, consisting in gold, silver, iron, copper, tin, lead, and precious stones, is vast but undeveloped. This is also true of agriculture and the other sources of wealth; for the Burmese are a non-progressive race, and their political institutions do not encourage progress. It is high time that some foreign power gave an impulse to their sluggish national life. The ruby fields, covering about 100 square miles, are said to be worth 12,000 to 15,000 pounds sterling a year; though, as they were regarded as the exclusive property of the king, reliable information concerning them is scanty. These will probably be taken over by the Indian government, and it is likely that their productiveness will be largely increased. It is expected that Sir Charles Bernard or Sir Leppel Griffin will receive the lieutenant-governorship of Burmah, with General White in military command.

CHUCKLES.

The Real "Land Agitation."—An earthquake.—Punch.

It is no sign that stocks are feverish because they absorb water so freely.

Pins were first introduced into England in the latter part of the fourteenth century.

A man gave a cattle farm to his six sons. Why is that farm like the focus of a lens? The sun's rays meet there (the sons raise meat there.)

The Power of Imagination.—Street Arab (to doctor, who has just taken his temperature). "Ah, Sir! That does me a lot o' good, Sir!"—Punch.

When you say that you don't know which are the fattest letters in the alphabet, you will be told O B C T, whereupon you are expected to exclaim O I C.

It is stated that mosquitoes will not sting grown persons if there is a baby in the room. They probably realise that the baby causes them sufficient suffering.

"Patrick, you told me you needed the alcohol to clean the mirrors with, and here I find you drinking it." "Faith, mum, it's a drinkin' it and brathing on the glass Oi m a-doin'."

"No doubt," says a Yankee paper, "Liszt, the musician, did during his life very wicked things, which led some people to surmise his future whereabouts, but it was a more unkind to head his funeral procession at Bayreuth with the fire brigade."

It was his first dinner at which he found a programme printed in French, and, after examining the bill of fare intently from top to bottom, he called to the waiter, and pointing to the word "menu" at the top, said, "Fetch me a dish of that for a starter."

Papa (soberly): "That was quite a monstrosity you had in the parlor last evening." Maud (nettled): "Indeed! That must depend upon one's understanding of the term 'monstrosity.'" Papa (thoughtfully): "Well, two heads upon one pair of shoulders, for example!"

A small boy surprised his teacher at one of the grammar-schools by asking her how far a procession of Presidents of the United States would reach if they were placed in a row. On her expressing her ignorance, he calmly announced: "From Washington to Cleveland."

A HAPPY THOUGHT.—"Ullo, Count! Why you're writing a love-letter in English!" "Yes. I write to ze sharmeeing widow, Mistress Vilkechsonne." "But you're copying it out of 'Frank Fairleigh.'" "Ma foi, yes! I always use myself of zis book—not for the sentiments, vich are not mine, but for ze construction!"—Punch.

"THE OLD ADAM."—The Minister (coming on them unawares). "E-e-h! Sandy McDougal! Ah'm sorry to see this! And you, too, Wully! Fishin' o' the Sawbath! Ah thought ah'd enstellet better principles——" (A Rise.) "E-e-h! Wully, man!—ye hae 'm!—it's entil 'm! Haud up yer r-rod, man—or ye'll lose 'm—tak' car-r-re!" (Recollects himself, and walks off.)—Punch.

ALL THE SAME TO THE DOG.—Magistrate: "You are accused of keeping a dog without a license." Owner: "Well, but, yer honor, the dog never had a license." Magistrate: "Then you will be compelled to take out one for him now." Owner: "I don't believe the dog cares whether he has a license or not." Magistrate: "Well, but I do." Owner: "I can't for the life of me see why you take such an interest in my dog."—Judge.

"NEPOTISM!"—"I knew it would be that way," said a Republican ex-Congressman to his wife's mother, as he laid down the New York Weekly Tribune. "What's the matter?" she inquired. "Nepotism is developing everywhere in Washington." "Lark-a-me! you don't say. Well, it's nothing in the world but them nasty Patomac flats, and the people will have to go to eatin' quinine again. That's the way we had to do when we was there."—Washington Critic.

HOW ARP TRIPPED THE OFFICE-SEEKER.—Here is a story about Bill Arp. Perhaps it is new to some, if not to all. Years ago a certain Judge was a candidate for Governor, and in making a public speech remarked: "Gentlemen, the office of Governor has been pursuing me for years!" Instantly William was on his feet, asking to be allowed a question. The Judge declined to be interrupted.

"All right," said William, with a shrug, "if you won't answer a question for one, these folks ain't going to vote for you, that's certain."

"Well, go on then and ask your question," replied the Judge snappishly. William arose.

"You say," he observed, "that the office of Governor has been pursuing you for years?"

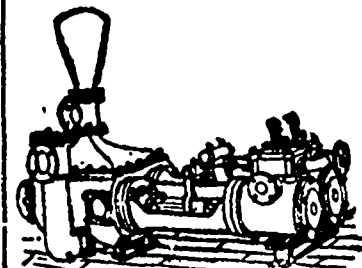
"Yes, sir."

"Well, sir," said Arp, solemnly, "All I've got to say is that you are gaining on it!"

As the office has not yet overtaken the Judge, it is presumed that he continued to gain on it.

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## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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Those who wish to secure pleasant and profitable reading matter for the winter evenings should note our special offer which appears on page sixteen. For \$2.00 in cash we undertake to send THE CRITIC to any subscriber for one year, supplying him in addition with forty five of the most readable of readable books. Those who are renewing their subscriptions, as well as new subscribers, should take advantage of this offer.

Premier Mercier, McShane, and the other members of the Provincial Government of Quebec, have been re-elected by acclamation.

The first salmon of the season were on sale in the city this week. They were caught in Indian River by Loftus Mason, who is well known to the sportsmen of Halifax.

A rough draft of the plans of the proposed Church of England Cathedral in Halifax, are now on exhibition in the rooms of the Church of England Institute.

It is to be regretted that the English and French business men of Montreal could not lay aside race prejudices when dealing with commercial matters. The French merchants have withdrawn from the regular Montreal Board of Trade, and have formed themselves into a new Board distinctively French.

A small army of pickpockets and other blacklegs visited the Montreal Carnival last week, and hundreds of reports were made at the police headquarters of losses sustained by citizens and visitors. The pickpockets made away indiscriminately with wallets, watches and chains, diamond pins, fur tippets, etc.

Kentville, Digby and Bridgetown are now agitating for a proper water service. If the water supply can be obtained within reasonable distances, the cost of giving the citizens of these thriving western towns good and wholesome water, should not be excessive. Moreover, with an efficient water service, the fire insurance rates will be much reduced.

Tenders for the new City Hall were opened by the Board of Works on Monday last. There were seven tenders in all, the lowest being George Tanner, it being: Trimmed with freestone, \$62,548; trimmed with granite, \$68,052. The highest tender was: Trimmed with freestone, \$97,634; and with granite, \$99,634. Some other people differ besides doctors.

Nomination day passed off quietly in most of the Nova Scotia constituencies, but in Digby and Snelburne party feeling ran away with the judgment of some individuals, and the audiences gathered to listen to the speeches of the respective standard bearers, were broken up by disgraceful interruptions. The elections on Tuesday next will show which party has the confidence of the people.

The Ontario Legislature, which met last week, has adjourned, the members finding that pressing business required them to be at their homes for a week or more. When a member of the Dominion Parliament takes a hand in provincial elections, the party howler howls, but he is dumb when the members of provincial legislatures take an active part in a Dominion election. Why this distinction?

At a political meeting at Tyne Valley, P. E. I., at which about three hundred electors were gathered, a part of the building collapsed and one hundred of the electors were precipitated into the collar. Several persons sustained serious injuries. The stove in falling struck one man, but he fortunately escaped with only a serious bruise. The Charlottetown *Patriot* says that it almost broke his leg. That "almost" is better than a doctor.

Joseph McLennan, one of the oldest engine drivers on the Intercolonial railway, met with an accident in the Richmond yard which resulted in almost immediate death. Having oiled the switch engine of which he had charge, the deceased man attempted to mount to the cab, but in doing so slipped and fell backwards on the ice, the sharp point of the oil-feeder entering his skull just behind the ear. Mr. McLennan's relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

An aged colored woman was recently found dead in her lodging on Albermarle Street in this city. Her death was probably due to want of sufficient clothing and food during the prolonged cold snap. The old woman was peculiar, and as she was reputed to have money in the Savings' Bank, none of her fellow-lodgers felt called upon to familiarize themselves with her mode of living; hence her demise occurred many hours before the discovery of her dead body, which was crouched in a sitting posture before an extinct fire.

According to the agreement that one year's notice should be given by either party wishing to terminate the contract of carrying the mails, now existing between the Newfoundland government and the Allan Steamship Company, the former has notified the Messrs. Allan that unless they are willing to accept a reduced subsidy the contract will be annulled at the close of the present year. The Allans, it is said, will not listen to any such reduction being made, and, if they hold out, the result will be a serious matter for St. John's merchants.

A Newfoundland correspondent in writing of St. John's, says: "It is indeed a quaint city and in many respects is a century behind the age. The shops are most peculiar. I was attracted by the display of silverware in the window of one establishment, but on entering the shop found paint brushes, iron bedsteads, and other useful articles were on sale, while at one counter a boy was waiting out tea for a customer. The shops are in reality variety stores, in which one can get everything from the proverbial pin to an anchor. Prices are quoted in pounds, shillings and pence, and a coin with a hole in it is not legal tender. Another curious fact is that cottons, silks and velvets are sold by the pound."

A coating of ice an inch or more in thickness has covered the streets, sidewalks, fences, houses and other buildings in Halifax for the past five or six days. Pedestrians without creepers or ice-sticks have found it almost impossible to ascend some of the hills, and drivers of sleighs not provided with ice-brakes have found the turning of corners well nigh impracticable.

The strike of the coal and goods handlers in New York has practically ended, and the strikers have generally resumed work, considerably poorer, and it is to be hoped wiser, through the experience that their escapade has given them. On the other hand the strike of the coal miners in the Pictou and Cumberland mines has so largely reduced the supply of fuel in this city as to nearly produce a coal famine, and dealers have taken advantage of the fact to advance their figures to consumers by 15 to 20 per cent. The *raison d'être* of this strike we do not pretend to define, but it is evident that it causes serious inconvenience to many innocent persons while it lasts.

Some one has computed that the U. S. Government pays out for pensions about \$7,000 an hour.

The Louisiana sugar crop this year is put down at 175,000,000 pounds—somewhat less than was expected.

It is estimated that about three tons of yarn annually pass into the construction of base balls in the United States.

The old house in Plymouth, Mass., in which the Pilgrims held their first council is to be torn down at the demand of modern improvements.

The publishers of *The Century Magazine* say that the sales of that periodical have increased over 30,000 copies a month since the life of Lincoln was begun.

Fifteen years ago, Chicago merchants obtained their supplies of cheese from the East: now ten million pounds yearly pass through that city from the West for New York.

John O'Neil, the convicted bondle w'rdman of New York, has been sentenced by Judge Barrett to four years and a half in the State prison, and to pay a fine of \$2000.

The total number of casualties by the recent disaster at White River Junction, Vt., is pretty accurately estimated at 37. The injured are doing well.

The ice-houses on the Hudson River have already housed more than two-thirds of the 3,000,000 tons needed to enable New York and neighboring cities to "keep cool."

The meat business of P. E. Armour & Co. last year reached the enormous sum of \$50,000,000. The business extends all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific in this country, and then goes across the water, all over the world.

The "Destroyer," which Congress has been asked to buy from Captain John Ericsson, the inventor of the monitor, is simply a first-class torpedo boat, which, instead of firing a Whitehead torpedo with compressed air, fires a shell from a submerged gun.

Hon. A. D. White, formerly President of Cornell University, and lately United States Minister to Germany, has given to that University his valued historical library—of 30,000 volumes, 10,000 pamphlets, and many manuscripts—which cost over \$100,000.

In Kennebunk, Me., is a vicious woman who gives to each prisoner in the common jail, on Thanksgiving day, a whole mince pie. Her mother and grandmother did the same and she keeps it up. This year it took 105 pies to go round. The number of deaths which followed has not been reported.

Jay Gould has bought another railway. It is the Little Rock, Mississippi River and Texas Road. The price paid was \$1,800,000 under foreclosure of mortgage sale. As the prince of monopolists holds \$2,000,000 worth of bonds of the road, he will not have to draw upon his bank account to raise the purchase money.

Rev. Dr. George E. Reed, a Methodist clergyman of Brooklyn, responded to the invitation of the Kiralfy Brothers, who asked the clergymen to attend the "Black Crook" and judge of the merits of the ballet, by inviting the Kiralfys to come and hear him preach. Accordingly the entire troupe attended his services last Sunday.

A Chicago lady, while recently riding in a Colorado stage coach, was precipitated down a precipice 400 feet, landing in a snow drift at the bottom, and the only injury she received was from a shovel while the men were digging her out of the snow. Other passengers who lodged 180 feet from the top were terribly injured.

Alabama's most prominent female contributor to the press is Miss Mary Gordon Duffie, of Blount Springs. She is known as the "Poetess of the Mountains," and writes to several journals, both north and south, under the name of "Mary Duff Gordon." She lives on a lonely mountain in Blount county, dresses in ancient and eccentric style, carries a green umbrella and keeps a loaded musket behind her door for protection from intruders. She is one of the oddest developments of literary life in the United States.—*New York World*.

While Patti was about concluding a performance in the Grand Opera House in San Francisco, a man in the gallery stood up with a lighted bomb in his hand with the evident intention of throwing it at the singer. Just as he raised his arm and before he could throw the missile the bomb exploded, shattering his hand and inflicting serious injuries upon him. The police at once arrested the man and took him to the hospital. There was much excitement, but Patti calmly proceeded to sing, "Home, Sweet Home," and was cheered to the echo for her coolness. The man's name is not known, nor is the motive for the deed.



A special from Livingston, Montana, says there is serious apprehension that there will be an appalling loss of life in Montana. Snow has drifted to enormous depths; and people living at mountain bases are in imminent danger of meeting a horrible fate beneath an avalanche or freezing to death. Should another protracted storm occur it is believed hundreds would succumb to its terrors. As it is more people have been frozen to death this winter than for a quarter of a century. In the vicinity of the Little Jennie and Grand Central mines in Bold Mountain, the snow is eight feet deep on low land. Travel is impossible except on snow shoes.

The greatest consolation to one growing old is the improved surroundings which come with age, experience and wisdom. We are reminded of this fact by the appearance of the new Seed Annual of D. M. Ferry & Co., the celebrated seedsmen of Detroit, Mich. (They enjoy the enviable reputation of being one of the widest and best known firms in any business in the United States). Millions of people, gardening both for profit and pleasure, have found ever increasing satisfaction and delight in using their seeds. Every one desiring seeds of the highest type and best quality, should secure their Annual. It is sent free on application.

It is reported that Justin McCarthy's next work will be "Ireland since the Union."

Herr Krupp has issued a stirring appeal to his 30,000 employes to vote for the septennate.

Mr. Parnell's amendment to the Queen's speech has been rejected in the British House of Commons by a vote of 352 to 246.

The bulk of the immense fortunes of the expelled French Princes is said to be invested in English consols and United States bonds Wise Princes.

The Mohammedans will celebrate the Queen's Jubilee in their mosques throughout India, with special prayers for the stability and welfare of the Empire.

The date of the assembling of the Imperial congress has again been altered to the 5th of April, in order to allow the delegates from Australia to arrive in England in due time.

One of the special features of the Jubilee Exhibition at Manchester is to be a collection of the best portraits of all the Prime Ministers who have held office during the Queen's reign.

Australia is now importing wheat from California,—an event which has not occurred there for a long time. Usually, Australia has a good respectable wheat surplus of her own for export to England; but this year the conditions are reversed.

A railroad is in process of construction which will unite the capitals of South Australia, Victoria, New South Wales and Queensland. It will be 1,760 miles long, will be completed next year, and the Prince of Wales will attend the opening.

It is stated that the commander of the steamship Pavonia, which went ashore a few weeks ago near Plymouth, although exonerated by the Admiralty Court of England, has been requested by the Cunard Company to present his letter of resignation.

The Ghetto, or Jews' quarter in the city of Rome, where they were formerly shut in at night, has been torn down by order of the authorities. None of the ancient buildings now remain except the synagogues, and they will be removed to give place to other buildings.

A French statesman has assured the correspondent of a Vienna paper that "France will not commence hostilities because of the belief, perhaps superstitious, existing throughout the country that the power which begins the next war will be defeated."

Advices from Honolulu report that the volcanic Maura Loa on the Hawaii Island is again active. The eruption began on January 15th with an emission of fire, smoke and lava. Earthquake shocks were frequent throughout the Island, but were without serious consequences.

The British Museum has lately acquired a splendid collection of Japanese wood-cut illustrations and picture books—a collection which is and must remain unique, and which enables the ordinary sightseer to trace the genesis, growth and progress of a series of schools of art, born and fostered entirely independent of European assistance and encouragement.

From Brisbane, Queensland, comes the report of the expedition which went to New Guinea to avenge the murder by the natives last October, at Johannes, of Capt. Craig, two sailors and six Malays of the ship "Emily," while they were engaged in pearl diving, has returned. The enterprise was entirely successful. The native chief responsible for the murder was caught and beheaded, and the village where his accomplices lived was burned.

Buildings for the international exhibition to be held at Barcelona, Spain, this year, under the auspices of the government, are being rapidly constructed. The exhibition will be opened on the 15th of Sept. by the queen regent and other high functionaries, and will remain open for six or eight months. This will be the first international exhibition ever held in Spain. Numerous applications for space have come from manufacturers all over Europe and America.

Advices from Zanzibar state that the Sultan has refused to comply with the demand of the Portuguese governor of Mozambique to surrender the territory claimed by Portugal, but recognized in the Anglo-German agreement with the sultan as belonging to Zanzibar, and has referred the matter to friendly powers. Portugal has on this account ruptured the diplomatic relations with the sultan and has hauled down the Portuguese flag from the consulate at Zanzibar. In addition to this a number of Portuguese men-of-war have proceeded to Tungi, the bombardment of which is threatened.

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## RELIGIOUS.

## METHODIST.

Rev. Ralph Brecken, of Grafton St. Church, on account of ill-health, is still unable to perform his pastoral duties.

Special services are being held throughout the Province in many of the Methodist churches, and many conversions are reported.

The total number of colored Methodists in the United States is 1,196,000, as follows: African Methodist Episcopal Zion, 400,000; African Methodist Episcopal, 391,000; Methodist Episcopal, 225,000; Colored Methodist Episcopal, 155,000; all others combined, 25,000.

## BAPTIST.

A call from the Baptist church at Wilmot, has been accepted by the Rev. G. F. Mainwaring.

The Baptist church at Canso is seeking to obtain the services of the Rev. J. T. Eaton as pastor.

Rev. George Churchill and wife, missionaries from the Baptist church of the Maritime Provinces, arrived in India on the 19th of December.

On the 2nd instant the Rev. P. R. Foster was installed as pastor of the Baptist church at St. Mary's Bay, Digby County.

Rev. Dr. Edward Judson, pastor of the Bereau Baptist church in New York, has commenced the collection of funds for the construction of a new church edifice, as a monument to his father, Adoniram Judson, the famous missionary, who was born August 9, 1788.

## CATHOLIC.

Three new dioceses have been recently created in the United States.

Cardinal Gibbons lately received from Norway a Norwegian translation of his work, entitled "Faith of our Fathers."

An anti-profanity society has been recently organized in Pittsburg, Pa., having the beautiful motto, "Hallowed be thy name."

The congregation of the Notre Dame Basilica, Ottawa, Can., are going to purchase an organ valued at \$10,000.

The Librarian of the American Catholic Society of Philadelphia has received, through the kindness of Cardinal Gibbons, a handsome gold embroidered mitre used by Archbishop Kenwick of Baltimore, once third Bishop of Philadelphia.

## CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Rev. John Ambrose, M. A., of Digby, is about to commence a canvass of New Brunswick, in the interest of King's College Endowment Fund. Mr. Ambrose's genial manner and intense loyalty to and interest in King's College will, we are confident, ensure him abundant success; and the more so as the cause of religious education is dear to churchmen.

Rev. Dr. Neish will supply Mr. Ambrose's place during his absence.

The anniversary service of the Church of England Institute was held in St. George's Church on Tuesday night, the 15th. Rev. Dr. Hole was the preacher. There was a large congregation.

Bishop Pearson, late of Newcastle, N. S. W., has declined the Vicarage of Blackburn. The Bishop of Manchester has offered the post to the ex-Bishop of Nassau, Dr. Cramer-Roberts, who has accepted it, and with it the coadjutorship of Manchester.

Rev. F. W. Goodwin, vicar of Sharrow, has declined the Bishopric of Bathurst. It seems somewhat difficult to obtain Bishops, both in the colonies and in the Church of the United States.

The English papers are full of tributes to the memory and worth of the late Earl of Iddesleigh, better known as Sir Stafford Northcote. He was a statesman of more than ordinary ability, a good man, and an ardent Churchman. It is a blessing to see on record such testimonials to the purity and usefulness of the life of men in high places.

The Springhill branch of the Church of England Temperance Society celebrated its anniversary last Monday by a large public meeting. Rev. J. R. S. Parkinson delivered an eloquent address, and the Rev. W. C. Wilson addressed the large assemblage. The platform was fully filled with the members of the Society, who looked quite festive in their blue and white regalia and medals, and presented a stirring appearance. Temperance is a live subject in Springhill. Rev. V. E. Harris, of Amherst, lectures soon before the same branch at Springhill.

## PRESBYTERIAN.

This evening the Rev. James Barclay, of Montreal, is to lecture in St. John on "The Presbyterian Church in Canada."

The Presbyterian Colleges in Ontario and Quebec are contemplating sending forth a missionary to one of the foreign fields now connected with the Church.

From the reports published of the annual meetings held by the Presbyterian churches throughout the country, we learn that gratifying progress has been made during the year by almost all the congregations.

Rev. Salisbury S. Tupper, of the United States, is spending the winter at Dartmouth with his son-in-law, Theodore A. Hale. The reverend gentleman is a graduate of Amherst College of the class of '33, and studied theology at Andover. For forty years Mr. Tupper has been a Presbyterian minister, and was pastor of churches at Conway, N. H., Winterport, Maine, Bridgewater, Mass., and other places in the United States. He was compelled to retire from the active duties of the ministry about fifteen years ago, in consequence of throat trouble.

## CHIT-CHAT.

There is an artesian well 1,000 feet deep in Aberdeen, Neb., that throws out numbers of fish that look like ordinary brook minnows.

The exports of frozen meats from New Zealand are reported to be about 700,000 carcasses of mutton annually.

English architects are advising that rooms should be provided with many warm inlets at the floor line, and an outlet at the ceiling line to carry out the vitiated air.

For a day of ten hours a woman in Germany working in the fields gets 15 to 30 cents, a man 20 to 50 cents, seamstresses 20 to 50 cents, machinists and carpenters 75 cents to \$1, and masons \$1.

In the time of William III the deskwork of the British Parliament was carried on in French. Now it is said that only two members of Parliament Lord Granville and Lord Arthur Russell, can speak French.

A Russian engineer claims to have discovered a process of reducing petroleum to the form of crystals, which may be easily and safely transported to any distance and then reconverted into liquid form.

It has for generations been complained that England was cramped for want of land, and now a plan is on foot to make the island bigger. Several estuaries like the Wash are to be dyked and drained, with the result of several new counties.

The teeth of bakers decay so rapidly and peculiarly that Dr. Hesse, of Leipzig, declares himself often able to tell the occupation of patients by the condition of the teeth. He supposes the caries to arise from the action of an acid formed by the fermentation of inhaled flour dust.

Sir George Campbell, an Englishman, is out with an argument to prove that people should be forbidden to marry for love. He proposes a sort of general election to settle matrimonial candidacies, compelling every "eligible" to marry somebody, but forbidding personal selection. That election would be a circus worth paying money to see.

The famous Dick Turpin, the highwayman, once resided at 31 Broadway, Westminster, London; that is a well-authenticated fact. In pulling the house down recently, it was discovered that there was a broad space between the room walls and the main walls, from top to bottom, as well as other artful devices, no doubt arranged to enable the wily and historical Dick to, dodge the police, or, as they were called in his day, the "runners."

The latest exploring craze takes the form of a plan to attempt the discovery of the South Pole. A vast amount of correspondence concerning the matter has taken place, and the plan is to send out an international expedition in 1888. Savants pretend to know that in that particular year the Antarctic Ocean will be comparatively and unusually free from ice, and it is hoped that the secret of the poles which the north has so defiantly and successfully defended may be wrested from the south. The scheme will probably end in fresh loss of life, with the usual scant returns.

"YANKEE."—There are comparatively few people who know the origin of the term "Yankee," by which we are accustomed more or less affectionately to designate our American cousins born in the United States. In view of the approaching American Exhibition of the Arts, Inventions, Manufactures, and Products of the United States to be held next year at Earl's Court, Kensington, and which has already been nicknamed in some quarters "The Yankeries," it may be of interest to readers to know what the word means. When the Pilgrim Fathers landed on Plymouth Rock, the friendly Indians asked of what people they were, to which query they replied, "English." But the red man could not twist his tongue around that word, and "Yengeese" was as near as he could get to it. It was but a very short time, and by a natural and easy transition, before "Yengeese" became transformed into "Yankees." The use of this word also is peculiar. The people of the Southern States call all Northerners, both east and west, "Yankees," as will be remembered by those familiar with the great Civil War. The people of the Western States call only those living in the Eastern States, or east of the Hudson River, "Yankees," and these are the only people who acknowledge the name, and always so describe themselves. On the other hand, all the English colonists and the people of Great Britain invariably call all citizens of the United States "Yankees," and when abroad they cheerfully accept, and are generally proud of, the title, which, as we have seen, means, and is only a corruption of the word "English."

AT THE DINNER TABLE.—"Come, Doctor you are very skillful. I will give you the honor of carving." "With pleasure madam." And immediately the doctor begins his task. He is very absent-minded, and when he has made a deep cut in the leg of mutton he stops, takes a roll of linen and lint out of his pocket, and carefully bandages the wound. Then after regarding it critically, he remarks with professional gravity, while the guests are stupefied with astonishment, "There, with rest and good care there is nothing to fear."—From the French.

The transfer from an old ledger to a new one, every bookkeeper knows, is a big job, and may account for the increase of the use of large books and large paper. We are told, that, in the mills of Byron Weston, Dalton, Mass., where strong, stout paper for ledgers, journals, and county records is made a specialty, where he used to make but four or five reams at a time of the mammoth size, like double elephant, antiquarian, and double royal, now he makes a ton or two at one run.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]  
AN OLD STORY.

(BY AN OLD MAID.)

I drew an old chest from the nook I placed it,  
Away in the by-gone years,  
And my eyes once more beheld the treasures  
I buried with bitter tears.

No need to raise to my lips the trinkets,  
From which I would not part;  
No need to glance thro' the yellow letters,  
I knew them all by heart.

'Tis forty years since I placed this portrait  
Deep in the old oak chest,  
So why should a glance at the frank bright features,  
Flutter my foolish breast?

\* \* \* \* \*

We grew from children to man and maid,  
And he was ever my lover;  
So I gave my heart to my dear one's keeping,  
Truly we loved each other!

No need to tell what the fates combined  
To place between us two;  
No need to speak of the weary pain  
That parting led us thro'.

We each bore bravely our hopes thus broken,  
Hiding from sight our grief,  
We faced the world with a cheerful smile,  
And time brought some relief.

\* \* \* \* \*

I know not where in the whole wide world,  
My love may be found to-day;  
I only know I have still kept true,  
And my hair is streaked with gray.

Or it may be that he has gone before,  
To the flowering fields of heaven,  
And those who wrongly parted us,  
Are now by both forgiven.

Shall I meet him there, when the night shades darken,  
Across the vault of blue?  
When the angels raise the ports of heaven,  
To let God's glory thro'.

Or away in the fields of light beyond,  
Where the long-leaved aspens quiver?  
Shall I wait in a mansion not made by hands,  
By the banks of the rolling river?

How, or when, or where, our meeting—  
"I know no more than the stars above"—  
'Twill set (when it comes) the angels smiling,  
To see the union of our love.

## SAFETY HEATING FOR CARS.

To the Editor of the Critic:

SIR,—The attention given by THE CRITIC to the momentous question of the heating of the passenger cars on the railways of Canada and other parts of this continent is praiseworthy, and the more especially as the press of Canada, with one or two exceptions, has, as yet, hardly interested itself about the subject. "The protection of life property is the first duty of States." So says Mr. Gladstone, and we all know it to be true. The maxim is, however, much better acted upon in Europe than here. In Montreal—merely for pleasure's sake—that is, in connection with the great winter carnival, which has now so sad a calamity connected with it, the ordinary citizen is beginning to study the mechanics of life, and to remember that while platitudes are valuable when they happen to be good, we, readers of newspapers and voters at the polls, are human beings furnished with bodies as well as souls, and that for the special needs of those bodies we have to study the principles of mechanics, chemistry and temperature, including heat and electricity. It is surprising how practical questions of this vital order have been neglected amongst us in the past. It is surprising also, how the parties really responsible for the well-being of the travelling public have been the constant recipients of excuses for their neglect, as well as foolish adulation, when the needed reforms ought to have been strenuously pressed upon them. The railway companies know well enough that they are responsible, as corporations, for all that concerns the travel on their lines, and the Government, so soon as it shall be urged to do so by the constituencies, will be willing to undertake the oversight of that responsibility of the companies—in plain terms, to see that it is fulfilled. The railway companies have been making some useful experiments of late. They have tried the heating of a whole train of cars by steam, by means of iron pipes from the engine boiler, with rubber hose junctions between the cars. If any objections exist to that plan of warming a train, they have never been put before the public, so far as I am aware. The only danger that occurs to me in connection with it, is that the steam might be the means of scalding the passengers in the case of an upset of the cars, but there would not seem to be any great risk of that result, if the iron pipes were strong in the joints and well embedded in the woodwork of the car, especially as the first break—which would let out the steam—would probably be in the rubber joint outside the cars. Now, I would ask what is the matter with this plan of steam heating, that the public should not insist upon its being universally practised? Will the experts be pleased to reply to this clear enquiry?

But, supposing the plan of steam-pipes to have certain defects which we are not just now reckoning upon, but which will need explanation, there is another plan that could be adopted without difficulty, namely heating the cars by hot water. We have now in many of the cars, especially the sleepers, hot water pipes, but these receive their heat from a small furnace

or stove within the car, which is placed in a compartment in the corner. This plan is not free from the danger of setting fire to the car in a break-up. And here comes in the improvement I have to offer:—At certain stations along the line of the railway there should be sets of furnaces erected for heating water, and a row of moveable tanks or boilers placed above them, all these boilers being of one size, and being made to fit into the corner compartment of the cars, where the heaters are now placed. When the cars stop, one of these covered, but not sealed, tanks or boilers full of water raised to the boiling point, is lifted off the furnace by means of a small derrick and lowered in the corner compartment of the car waiting alongside, into which compartment it is made to slide, fitting it completely. The boiler previously there, and in which the water has cooled below the heating point, having already been lifted out by a derrick and placed above one of the furnaces, for the process of reheating. In principle, all this is nothing more than the old hot-water foot-warmer on a larger scale, and made effective for the general heating of the car.

This covered tank, being larger than the one attached to a heater as at present in use, would make us abolish stoves or heaters in the cars, and having pipes under the seats connected with it, would keep the temperature sufficiently high and very pleasant during a certain number of hours, at the end of which period it would have to be renewed from another tank and furnace station as already explained. The disjunction and junction of the boiler or tank with the circulating pipes under the car seats would be made in a minute by means of screw joints with stop-cocks. The danger of scalding in an upset would be avoided by the strength of the materials and the outlets contrived for the water in its double encasement. I trust this plan will not be slighted by a public, already too long suffering, until it has had a fair field and been fully and satisfactorily discussed. As to expense, we must not hear a word about it, after the true plan shall have been demonstrated and practically developed through the careful attention of experts.

Qubec, 7th February, 1887.

CANADIAN.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

HALIFAX SOCIETY.

Some women were talking in my little parlor one day over a cup of afternoon tea. One of them, an officer's wife, was speaking of an experience of the day before, when one of our civilian girls had been very "pushing."

I asked, "Do you often have such experiences?"

"Oh, no!" she said, "but sometimes we are forced to be downright rude to protect ourselves from underbred people."

After my friends were gone I sat trying to imagine the sort of vulgar woman who would be such a toady; and, eking out my imagination with little things which I had myself noticed, I wrote "Mrs. Backslider's Halifax Society Experience." It was meant as a caricature of a few people here. When I saw my effusion in print I was heartily ashamed of it.

I had "out-Heroded Herod," and the glaring mistake in grammar at the end was too bad for even "Mrs. Backslider."

"How many dangers do environ one who meddles with hot iron!" or cold iron in the shape of type!

With a vow never to rush into print again, I thought no more about my wretched letter. But the end was not yet. In a drawing room one day, did I not hear some women wondering who was meant by "Mrs. Backslider," and suggesting several people whom I scarcely knew, and who never had dreamed of presuming to associate with such a vulgar upstart.

Worse still, some one asked which of the men on THE CRITIC staff could have written such stuff—shocking bad form? Penitent and crushed I now bid a long farewell to literature, as rashly and unadvisedly essayed; but may I say my real say in a few words? Dear CRITIC, let us do "Halifax Society" justice.

We have in so called "Society," that is to say "the fashionable world," not more than three hundred people, if we may judge roughly from the number asked to Government House "At Homes."

Of these, how few are of the pushing, vulgar type, how many are kindly, gentle and hospitable?

In what city could we have a better example of truly good breeding, refined and unobtrusive, than we have in Halifax—at Oaklands and at Government House?

In every fashionable society there is an advancing party from below who are not over-sensitive to snubs, and who forget self respect in their anxiety to get on.

For my part, after an experience in other cities where there was no garrison, I much prefer to have a military leadership, when we have such people at the heads of departments as we now have, to local snobs who would be more pretentious, extravagant and tyrannical.

While fashionable society always has and always will arrogate to itself the title of "society," every sensible thinking person knows that many refined men and women stand aloof, and the best class of a city's people are those who give themselves to study art in real earnest or good works, and who have no time, or little, for a frivolous whirl of gaiety.

All the same a society of ceremony and etiquette is necessary. Let us honor it in so far as it is honorable. It gives tone to young people, rightly used, and brightens old people; and, were it done away with, we would all feel that a right and wholesome social force had been lost.

Supercilious contempt of any one "in" or "out" of "society" makes an old woman stand convicted of stupid vulgarity, and a supercilious, self-seeking, worldly-minded girl is an atrocity.

I have said my say, dear Mr. CRITIC, and will now henceforth hold my peace.

MRS. BACKSLIDER.



## RAMBLING NOTES.

(From our Staff Correspondent.)

A winter trip from Halifax to Boston by the sea route could hardly be rendered pleasant to the ordinary traveller, although made in the largest and most comfortable steamer that floats. It is, therefore, no reflection on the "Carroll" to state that from the time your correspondent boarded her at Halifax on Wednesday last, until Boston was reached at about 8 p. m. on Friday, the intervals that could be enjoyed, were few and far between. The steamer was deeply loaded with fish shipped in bond for Boston, New York and the West Indies, and while this prevented her rolling, it rather tended to retard her speed, and the miasma from the bilge-water was so noxious, that the very thought of it still makes him sick. The upper cabin was not so bad, but still it was close, while the wind was too biting to permit of comfortable promenades on deck.

At starting the wind was northerly, and soon after passing Sambro all sail was set on the steamer and we went bounding over a rather choppy sea at a very fair rate of speed. There were a few lady passengers, but they had evidently made up their minds to be sick from the start, and disappeared in their cabins, where they remained until Boston was reached (the word spelled in another way being appropriate to their condition). Your correspondent walked the decks for a time, amused at the antics of a few young men who were on their way to the States in search of employment. Some were used to the briny deep, but the majority were fighting a vain fight against sea sickness and soon disappeared below. The decks were finally deserted by all but the crew, and then your correspondent sought a warm nook near the smoke-stack and attempted to enjoy the pipe of peace. The effect was magical and the days of his youth, when he had first been tempted to try the weed, were so vividly recalled that he could almost hear the swish of the birch, as it had then descended upon him in stern disapproval.

Once more continuing his walk on deck he attempted to become sociable with an officer on watch, a typical "down east" Yankee sailor, with an evident contempt of everything British. "Your boats make remarkably regular trips," ventured your correspondent. "Yes, they do very well for old plugs," was the laconic reply, and then turning on his heel he walked away. Your correspondent is a native of the States, but his countrymen generally put him down as a "genuine Johnny Bull," and their mistake often causes him great amusement. On one occasion on landing in New York the customs officer met him with the poser—"have you signed the declaration?"

"What declaration, the declaration of independence?" was the query.

This was at once taken as a British insult to American Institutions, and the way the customs officer took revenge on his baggage, gave your correspondent a warning to be more careful in future.

Finding the old tar would have none of him, your correspondent was forced into the cabin, and finally for want of company was compelled to "turn in" and join his moans with the choruses that came from all the state-rooms.

The ship, aided by wind and steam, made good headway during the night, and in the morning we were off Cape Sable, and the steamer's course was laid straight across for Boston. For an hour or two it was delightfully warm and pleasant on deck, and the male passengers, a sorry-looking lot, slowly came up to sun themselves.

The steamer "Oregon" was sighted, and for a time followed in our wake, but her course was to the north and she finally disappeared on the way to Portland. Just as we were congratulating ourselves that we were bound to have a quick passage, the wind changed dead ahead and so continued all day and night, at times blowing quite hard. Friday morning we were in a dense fog, but so exact had been the captain's calculations, that when the ship's headway had been stopped and the fog lifted, we were off Thatcher's Island lights. From here it was only sixteen miles to Boston light and 24 to our wharf, and we expected to be in by three. But the fog and the rain came down and we were forced to lay to off the mouth of the harbor until six p. m. We here had a demonstration of the great superiority of Halifax over Boston harbor. The captain stated that had he the same bearings off Halifax, he could have gone right up to the city, but the Boston channel is tortuous and shallow, and as we drew 30 feet of water he did not dare attempt to run in in the fog. When we finally reached the city at about 8 p. m., the tide was too low to allow the ship to enter her berth and a tug had to help her to a position across the head of the wharf. Would that another Sir Samuel Cunard could arise in Halifax, and by his brains and energy place that city where it belongs, in the foremost place on this continent. I have now been here a night and a day and have already had my fill of sight-seeing.

The question of the hour here is the strike of the horse railway employees. Several lines, including the one to Cambridge, have not been running for a few days, and thousands of people have thus been put to much inconvenience. To-day a few cars have been running on the blockaded routes, all guarded by the police, who are also stationed along the way to prevent violence. The crowd gathers quickly and as quickly disperses on the approach of the peelers. It seems a good-natured crowd, largely composed of boys, and amuses itself by yelling "scab" at the drivers and conductors, and "whoa" and "back" at the horses. The men are green hands, and the horses are accustomed to the word of command, and back and stop, much to the amusement of the crowd and the perplexity of the drivers. Two cars on the same track, one going up and one down, met just opposite the Boston and Albany depot. It was necessary to transfer one car to the other track, and this wait attracted the largest crowd I have yet seen. One of the car windows had been smashed in by a stone, and the passengers looked anything but comfortable. Twenty or thirty police were around,

with two on each car, but no one would lend a hand to help the driver and conductor shift the car off the metals.

The police pretended to help, but their sympathies are evidently with the strikers, and the car could not be budged. All the time the crowd kept increasing and yelling and the meeting at the drill-shed was forcibly called to mind. Finally both cars had to go in the same direction, and then the crowd yelled itself hoarse with exultation. A great conflict is now being waged between capital and labor, and sensible men entertain grave fears of the result. They should go hand in hand, but designing leaders are widening the gap, and it is feared that the end will be a bloody civil war, which will revive the horrors of the French revolution. Happy Nova Scotia. Yet how little your people appreciate the substantial prosperity, peace and comfort that reigns everywhere within her borders. It is now believed that the strikes are nearly at an end, but the past few days has seen the reurrection of old and bittered omnibuses, that go lumbering along the streets filled with fashionably dressed ladies, who a few days ago would not have soiled their garments by taking a seat in them.

Your correspondent is greatly indebted to Mr. Murray, formerly of the *Boston Globe*, but now on the *Herald*, for many kind attentions. He was booked to report a dinner of the Paint and Oil Association, but managed to spare a couple of hours in visiting objects of interest.

We first called at General Butler's office, but found that he was in New York, defending an action in which he is sued for one hundred thousand dollars. The action arises out of alleged misconduct on the General's part during the war, and the papers are full of the details. We met Colonel Major, the General's old military secretary, who was very courteous and showed us into the General's sanctum. It is a very large comfortably-furnished room, and on the walls are hung several gems by the old masters. There is also a painting of the general and his staff, and one very creditable landscape, the work of Mrs. Ames, the general's daughter. A speaking portrait of Rufus Choates, the great jurist, stands on the floor where it must be always under the General's eye, as he sits at his desk.

On a revolving stand at his elbow are a few standard works of reference, while in a book case in one corner is a collection of his favorite authors in prose and verse. Noticeable amongst them are the works of Sir Walter Scott and the poet Gray.

Your correspondent must confess to a dislike to the General, largely formed by the abuse that has been heaped upon him by the press, but he was really surprised to find such proofs of his fine literary taste. He always knew him to be a shrewd, clever lawyer, with almost mephistophelian abilities, but he now had a pleasant glimpse of, to him, a new phase of the General's character.

A fine new court house is about being erected, and the General's offices are in a building that he has purchased near by. After a pleasant chat with Col. Major and a most agreeable and pretty young lady who has charge of a type-writing machine, we paid a visit to the rooms of the press club. The rooms are tastefully fitted up, and provided with comfortable lounging chairs, where once anchored one would always like to remain. A billiard table provides amusement for reporters off duty, and refreshments of all kinds are promptly supplied.

The British citizens living in Boston held a largely attended meeting, and decided to suitably celebrate the Queen's Jubilee. THE CARRO was here just ahead of them, and, with its usual luck, seems to have arrived in the nick of time.

ADIOS AMIGO.

## COMMERCIAL.

The general state of trade has been that of quietude during the past week. A small, sluggish business has been transacted, but what has been done has been of a satisfactory nature, as a fair proportion of orders received have been backed by spot cash. Payments of accounts are making as well as can be expected. Rapid changes of weather, causing the public highways to be in a very bad state for locomotion, seriously interferes with the operations of commercial travellers, but their reports so far are favorable, and all anticipate doing a large spring business.

The pending elections continue to exercise their influence in emphasizing the current dullness of trade that naturally belongs to this season of the year. Still a quietly confident tone prevails in business circles, and more activity is anticipated after the elections are over. The general tone has continued healthy, and the feeling regarding future prospects is markedly one of universal confidence. Most merchants express a decided belief in a continued satisfactory business.

The war-cloud, that for several weeks lowered over Europe, appears to have passed away for the present, but many think that the pacific protestations of those who have it in their hands to make or to avert war, are essentially hollow, and insist that early spring will see Europe not an observant, but an active camp of immense armies in hostile array. This lends a feverish interest to business speculations and gives a general air of insecurity to large transactions, because it unsettles prices, and makes even legitimate business often wear an appearance akin to gambling.

**DRY GOODS.**—This trade has progressed satisfactorily, and the distribution of spring goods has been large, while fresh orders have been of full volume. Travellers report that stocks in the country districts are generally small, and that prospects are favorable. A good consumptive demand is expected soon to set in. Milliners here have large and attractive stocks, and they seem to expect a large movement as soon as the spring opens.

**IRON AND HARDWARE.**—There is no change to report, but business in this line is fairly active. Pig iron is firm and stocks in Canada are light. The recent advance in the nail trade has been held and orders are coming in freely.

**BREADSTUFFS.**—It has now become certain that the California crop of early wheat is about ruined, but the decreased probability of an European

war has operated to prevent any advance in prices. The British markets have been weak, while that of Chicago was fairly active though irregular. In Canada the grain trade is dull with trade dull and inactive. The flour markets have continued to be uninteresting. In order to sell in round lots lower prices than have prevailed would have to be accepted. As yet no quotable change has occurred, but the situation is critical, and prices may go either way suddenly for a very slight cause. At Minneapolis large sales of American flour have been recently made for the English market.

PROVISIONS.—The dressed hog market continues to show a tendency to improvement, and prices in the Western centres have advanced fully 5 cts. per 100 lbs. upon former prices for car lots. The Chicago market for hogs and their products is very strong. Here the general tone is strong in sympathy with the West, but sales are small and there is absolutely no excitement. Packers are cutting up freely.

LIVE STOCK.—The quantity of neat cattle that has come forward during the past week has been larger than in the previous week, and prices have rather favored buyers.

BUTTER.—In Chicago butter is much easier. A reliable report from there is that "the market was very weak, and it was difficult to obtain a reliable quotation for fancy creamery butter. The trouble was that there was scarcely any demand for anything, and all grades were lower." Throughout Canada the market remains quiet, but holders manifest no anxiety to force sales in view of light stocks, which are asserted not to be in excess of local requirements. Very little dependence can now be placed in the export trade as the season is now too far advanced on the other side to induce shippers to take the risk of shipping hence there. Still, if the weather continues cold, there may be a further call for Canadian goods.

CHEESE.—Although cheese has reached a very high figure it continues to advance steadily on both sides of the Atlantic, and it looks as if the zenith of the rise had not yet been attained. Under a scarcity of fine cheese in England and a steadily consumptive demand prices have advanced 6d. to 1s. in Liverpool, and higher rates are confidently looked for. From all advices it is evident that there is very little cheese now left in Canada that is not owned by English houses.

COFFEE.—The coffee market is very firm, and holders are not at all anxious to sell. Stocks, both in New York and in England, are reported to be short, and it is believed that but little more is to come forward this season.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—Late advices from the West Indies report that the weather has been most favorable, particularly in Barbadoes, for the growth of cane. It is expected that the new crop of molasses will be available about the latter part of the present month, and that of sugar some two weeks later. Molasses is expected to open at Barbados at about 11c, and fair to good refining at about \$1.90 first cost, which is equal to 11s. 9d. per 112 lbs. cost and freight landed in New York. Several Halifax vessels have been ordered to Cienfuegos and other West Indian ports, to be ready to load with new molasses. In sugar in this market there is a moderate trade with prices, as a rule, unchanged.

APPLES.—The Montreal "Trade Bulletin" reports that "the newest feature in the apple trade is the recent buying in the West by a Montreal firm, a number of sales having been made at different points in Ontario at prices ranging from \$1.75 to \$2.60 per bbl., as to quality. These purchases will, in all probability, be exported on through bills." A Toronto firm is also reported to have picked up several lots, and it is thought that there are very few apples remaining in the West unsold. The aggregate quantity exported from Canada and the United States from the commencement of the season to the beginning of this week, was 714,641 bbla., or 32,452 bbls. more than in the same period last season.

FISH.—Our fish market, as far as mackerel are concerned, is in the same position as last week. Very few are coming in from the coast, in fact there are very few to come in. What few are on the coast will be held as long as possible, with the hope that November prices may be had for them; but we fear the high prices that were looked for will not be realized. About all the fat mackerel that were held in this market have been shipped, and are now in the U. S. market, ready to be placed when any improvement takes place in that market. Lent is now at hand, which some expect is to advance the price, but we do not look for any advance in mackerel during the Lenten season if cheaper fish can be had, viz, frozen herring and codfish, and this class of fish; the want and enquiry seems to be for cheap fish. Pork has advanced a little, which will help fat mackerel; but we feel confident there will be no fancy prices paid for fat mackerel. We hope if an advance does come that holders will take advantage of it, and unload their stocks. Some cargoes of Bank codfish are arriving, and are placed at about \$2.30 to \$2.35 per qtl. One cargo of Bay of Islands arrived here on the way to the New York market, but which have been sold in this market at about 55c. per 100 fish. There is nothing very encouraging from the West India market, though shipments are being continually made in such rapid succession that it is an impossibility that prices can advance. Most of the West India markets are to-day oversupplied.

Advices from Boston to 12th Feb., inst., states that there is a tendency to lower prices for fat mackerel. Bay of Islands herring receipts have been very large. Mackerel are consequently depressed so much that there is scarcely any call for them just now.

Montreal advices to 11th inst. are as follows: Cod oil dull; very little moving. Herring demand has improved, but not so much as expected. Green cod appears to be taking their place on account of cheapness. Labrador No. 1 Herring, \$5 to \$5.25; French Shore, \$4 to \$4.10; Capo Breton, \$5.50. Green Cod—good demand, and although stock is large at the rate we are going everything will be cleared out by the end of Lent. Prices have not improved a great deal, except for draft, which is worth \$4.75 to \$5; No. 1, \$3.50; Large, \$4. Dry Cod, \$2.70 to \$2.75 per qtl.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

Our Price Lists are corrected for us each week by reliable merchants, and can therefore be depended upon as accurate up to the time of going to press. We intend devoting special attention to our Commercial and Financial Articles, and to our Market Quotations, and to this end have secured the co-operation of several persons thoroughly conversant with questions of finance and commerce.

GROCERIES.

Table listing various grocery items such as SUGAR, TEA, MOLASSES, and RICE with their respective prices.

BREADSTUFFS.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE.

Our quotations below are our to-day's wholesale selling prices for car lots net cash. Jobbers' and Retailers' prices about 5 to 10 per cent advance on carload lots.

Table listing various breadstuffs and provisions such as Flour, Oatmeal, Corn Meal, and various meats with their respective prices.

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Table listing various butter and cheese products such as Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints, Canadian Creamery, and Cheese, N.S. with their respective prices.

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

FISH FROM VESSELS.

Table listing various fish from vessels such as MACKEREL, HERRING, and ALBACORE with their respective prices.

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

LOBSTERS.

Table listing various lobster products such as Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing) Tall Cans and Flat with their respective prices.

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer.

LUMBER.

Table listing various lumber products such as Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, and Shingles with their respective prices.

The above quotations are prepared by a reliable firm in this line.

J. A. CHIPMAN & Co., Liverpool Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

PROVISIONS.

Table listing various provisions such as Beef, Pork, and various meats with their respective prices.

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Table listing various wool, wool skins, and hides with their respective prices.

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

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Table listing various home and foreign fruits such as Apples, Oranges, Lemons, and Dates with their respective prices.

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

POULTRY.

Table listing various poultry products such as Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens with their respective prices.

The above are corrected by a reliable victualler.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

Table listing various live stock products such as Steers, Oxen, Fat Steers, and Lambs with their respective prices.

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualler.

## HILDRED.

(Continued.)

As she stood holding the flowers there came into her mind a story she had read of a young girl on her wedding-eve—a girl who had stolen out in the sweet, soft starlight to meet her lover by the garden gate. She remembered that the story told how the gallant young lover had kissed his bride—kissed her lips and her hands, calling her by every sweet name a lover could invent—how they had stood under the starlight amongst the trees and the flowers—how full of hope and happiness the young lover went away, and was never seen again.

She thought of this story now. Her face flushed; her heart beat. She dreamed how she would have liked to steal out under the stars and hear her handsome lover whisper sweet words to her.

She was desolate and lonely. The stars were shining, the wind was whispering low—but no lover was near. She held the flowers to her face.

"Tell me, pretty blossoms," she said, "have you no message from him? None? Then, if in all this world one sentiment is more false than another, it must surely be this—

"There's nothing half so sweet in life  
As Love's young dream."

## CHAPTER VI.

Hildred Ransome did not seem to understand either the day or the event until she stood before the altar in St. George's Church. Then, with a cold shock and a cold dull pain, the full realization of it all came to her. It was her wedding day, and she was about to marry the handsome, indifferent earl, who stood by her side. All that had passed before seemed like a dream. The sunshine had awakened her. There came a confused vision of maids in waiting, of silk and lace, jewels and flowers. She had heard her own maid Amice say—

"Poor young lady, it is hard to have neither mother nor sister!"

Lady Riche had swept into the room, and had admired the beautiful wedding-dress. The only sensation that Hildred had had was one of cold, sick faintness. When she was dressed her father had kissed her and said—

"You will make a beautiful countess, Hildred."

She had thought the morning might bring her some token from her lover—a note or a present—something to remind her of him; but it did not, and her heart misgave her sorely. Then, after a long drive, she found herself in the fashionable church of St. George's, Hanover Square. There was a string of carriages outside; the church was crowded with spectators.

Amidst the throng, the odor of flowers, the rustle of silk, the gleaming of satins, the shining of rare gems, with the white-robed minister before her and the handsome earl by her side, she realized the fact that it was her wedding day; hitherto everything had seemed as in a dream.

When would the reality grow less bitter to her? When would she cease to remember that, as he stood by her side, the earl seemed to avoid even touching the silken dress and wedding-veil—that when his hand touched hers it was cold? No loving pressure reassured her; he barely touched her finger tips; he averted his face and never once, during the whole of the ceremony, looked at her. Would she ever forget the hard cold voice that repeated the impressive words, "to love and to cherish till death us do part"? How false it all was! Who could look at him and believe that he loved her?

It seemed to her that she passed through a sea of faces, that people crowded round her as she went down the church. She saw the long line of carriages, the profusion of wedding favors. She made no attempt to speak; if she had done so she would have lost herself in a passion of tears.

At home again, her father took her in his arms, and kissed her face, whispering—

"My daughter the Countess of Caraven."

Lady Riche had attempted a very mild caress.

"It went off very well," she said. "Lord Caraven looked tired. I had no idea that we should have so many people there. I hope my *fichu* was all right. There were some very handsome dresses."

"A very pretty wedding," put in Lord St. Maure. "I feel that I have been busy to-day in a good cause."

But the man who had married Hildred Ransome spoke never a word.

Then came the wedding-breakfast. Arley Ransome made a speech, described the day as the proudest of his life, passed a magnificent eulogium on his son-in-law, and then sat down. There was deep silence when the newly-made husband stood up to make his speech. No one quite knew why, but an uncomfortable sensation came over all. He had but little to say. If he had put into words the thoughts that surged through his brain, he would have said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I have been a spendthrift and a prodigal; I have wasted my substance; I have spent a large fortune—but I have committed the shabbiest, wickedest act of my life to-day. I have married a young girl for her money, and I do not even like her; what is worse, I never shall." That was what he thought. What he said was an indistinct murmur; an attentive listener could distinguish only the words "honor," "pleasure," and "future." The earl sat down again without having once looked at the face of his wife.

It seemed to her that she had been sitting there for hours; a small bunch of purple grapes lay on her plate; a glass of wine stood untouched by her side; some one was speaking to her, appealing to her by her new name.

"What does Lady Caraven say?"

She did not know what had preceded the question, so could not answer it, but she looked round with a smile that satisfied the questioner.

Then the carriage drove up to the door, and the bride went to change her dress. Lady Riche went with her; the girl's forlorn manner and wistful face had touched even that worldly heart.

"I hope you will be happy, Lady Caraven," she said. "When they read the account of your wedding, every woman in London will envy you."

"Envy me!" she re-echoed—"I, who have neither mother nor sisters!"

"My dear Lady Caraven, you have a husband and a father, which I think better. Let me give you one little bit of advice. You are going to face the great cold world; have nothing to do with sentiment, and as far as possible care more for yourself than any one else."

"That is not a happy marriage," thought Lady Riche, as she turned away. "What a sad face the girl has! Yet she has married an earl. Well, some people are never satisfied."

Lord Caraven bade his adieux; he shook hands with Arley Ransome, cutting short a gushing speech that the lawyer had carefully prepared. Then Arley Ransome was touched again. Some one said that Lady Caraven was in the morning-room, waiting to say good-by to him there, alone.

The tender arms were clinging round him, the dark eyes looking into his—a sad, wistful face, full of pathetic inquiry, was near his own.

"Papa," she whispered, and there was an agony of entreaty in her voice, "you are quite sure that you have not deceived me—you are quite sure that I can be happy without love?"

He laughed.

"You will find that the Countess of Caraven has more to think about than a trifle like love, Hildred."

"I will believe you, papa," she said; "I will trust you to the very end."

Then she went away, and Arley Ransome would have spent a far happier day if those words had not lingered with him.

\* \* \* \* \*

Hildred was alone with her husband at last. Now surely he would say something to her—speak to her of that love that he must feel for her; he would not keep up the same indifference now she was his wife. The words that she thirsted for, that she longed to hear, he would surely utter; surely he would bend over her and say something, were it only the two words—"My wife."

What were his first words? She had thought of many things that he might say to her—sweet, tender words; the reality was far different. He leaned back with an air of utter weariness.

"I never remember to have found time pass so slowly in my life," he said. "The sun is very warm—would you like the carriage-hood raised?"

She made no answer. He did not even seem to notice it.

"I wish," he said, "some one would bring in a bill for the abolition of wedding-breakfasts."

Her face flushed with anger.

"A bill for the abolition of weddings would be even better," she said.

He was so far from understanding her that he laughed. The pain in her voice did not reach him.

"Do you like being on the sea at night?" he inquired after a long pause.

"I hardly know my own likes and dislikes yet," she replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Because the boat leaves Dover for Calais about eleven, and I thought we would take it."

"As you please," she replied.

Her face was quite pale, her lips were white and pressed firmly together. In her heart was a sense of desolation that words could not describe. He wondered at her silence, her gravity. It was the height of the season at Dover, and the band was playing on the pier. He sat with his wife in the dining-room of the "Lord Warden," when he saw her suddenly start as though she were frightened. She covered her face with her hands, and when she looked up again her eyes were dim with tears.

It was all because the band was playing "Love's Young Dream."

## CHAPTER VII.

Night on the sea! Innumerable stars shone in the sky, lambent, bright, and were reflected in the waves. A western wind, sweet as the breath of spring, had swept over the land and sea, stirring the blue waves and cresting them with foam. But now the stillness of the sea was something marvelous and beautiful; it was as though the great dark shadow of night brooded over the waters—a stillness broken only by the rushing of the water through the paddle-wheels of the steamer. Slowly the line of lights round the coast disappeared, and at last land was out of sight; there was nothing visible but the heaving, silvery waters and the sky above.

Lady Caraven sat on the deck; the stewardess had advised her to go to the ladies' cabin, but she declined. Why seek the close warm cabin when the stars were shining on the sea? The captain had brought a comfortable seat for her; she had a warm shawl. A faint hope stirred the young wife's heart; perhaps, when Lord Caraven saw her there alone, he might come and talk to her.

She saw him once or twice. Once he asked her if she enjoyed the beauty of the night, and her answer was "Yes;" then, as though he had fulfilled a duty, with an air of relief he walked away. She was left to her thoughts—and they were strange ones.

This was her wedding-day. Her husband was the tall proud handsome man who avoided that part of the boat where she sat. They were husband and wife, yet they had hardly exchanged three words; it was so strange that there were times when she fancied it must be a dream. Was this anything like love? The wind kissed the waves; the stars shone reflected in

the water; and with sharp, keen, sweet memory there came to her words she had read only a few short days before—

"I have gone mad—I love you—let me die!"

—the words Elaine spoke when her heart first opened to the knowledge of her love.

Was the time for such love as this gone by? Had the current of men's lives been so completely changed that love had become a contract—a business arrangement? If so, she wished that she had lived in Elaine's days. Would to Heaven that some faint breath of that old-world love had been hers—some faint breath of that mighty passion that had worked so much evil and so much good!

She looked across the deck; her husband—how strangely the word sounded!—was leaning over the rails, talking to some stranger. The moon shone full on his handsome face, on the fair clustering hair. Surely no knight of old was ever more comely. Did he love her? He must have loved her, or he would never have married her.

But what manner of love was this? If she could but forget all she had read and learn to look on love as he evinced it; if she could but lay these ghosts that seemed to haunt her—ghosts of the mightiest passion that ever stirred men's hearts; if she could but still the beating heart, the beating pulse! That was her husband, with the clear-cut face and noble head—her husband, whom that very day she had sworn to love until death. He was smiling at something that his companion had said, a cold, clear, bright smile—cold and bright as the moonlight. She had a right to cross the deck and speak to him if she liked; she had a right to go to him, to lay her hand on his arm, to call him by his name.

If she did, would a gleam of tenderness flash into the handsome face, or would he turn haughtily away? Should she go to him and say, "My husband, love me a little. I am young, I am lonely and desolate—love me a little. Hold my hands in yours; let me stand by your side. Do not stay so far from me!" What was it Elaine had cried?

"And I must die for want of one bold word."

Should she let the starlight pass, the witching lonely night pass, and say nothing to him? Was this curious silence between them never to be broken? What caused it? What could it mean? Should she go to him and ask him why, if he loved her, he was ashamed to show it—why, if he did not love her, he had married her? Should she go?

She half rose from her seat. Even if she were imprudent, it would not matter; the silent stars could keep their own secret—they would never tell what passed between them.

Then she hesitated. If he should turn contemptuously away! No, she would not go to him; it was his place to woo, not hers. If he wanted to speak to her, he would know where to find her. She would be wooed; she would not lose her dignity. She had read somewhere or other that men never loved women who sought them. "So I will not seek him," she said to herself; "though I am not a woman yet—I am only a girl—only eighteen."

It was a fair, troubled, wistful face that was bent over the star-lit water—a face sad with thoughts that should have had no place on her wedding-day. The earl had seen her rise, and came to her.

"Are you tired?" he asked. "We shall not be very long now; I can see the lights on the French coast. The night is very fine. Are you tired?"

"No, I never tire of the sea," she replied. "Indeed, I should like to live near it."

"Ravensmere is near the sea," he told her. "You can see it from the Castle towers."

"I had forgotten that I was to live at Ravensmere, or I should not have said that," she remarked quickly. "I did not know that it was near the sea."

"Your father has two maps of the estate. Have you not seen them?" he asked.

She looked at him wonderingly.

"Why should I see them?" she asked. "Certainly not."

"You do not inherit your father's business talents, then," he said.

But he repented of the words almost before they were uttered. She did not understand them or see the meaning of them. She answered quite simply—

"No, know nothing of business. I care much for study. I often think it strange that my father and I have not one taste in common."

He thought to himself that it was a fortunate thing. Then he asked her if she had ever been to Paris before—if she should like the centre of the city—if there was any part that she preferred.

"I always stay at the Hôtel Meurice, near the Tuileries," he said; "but if you prefer any other part—"

No. She had been to Paris only once—that was for her holidays. She knew nothing of the city. And then the young husband looked over the blue waters. He had shown her due politeness and attention. He was ill at ease and longing to be away again. He did not notice how wistful was the fair young face turned to him. He bowed politely and went away.

She clinched her little hand; she tried to still the beating of her heart. Her husband—married that day—yet had he no more to say than this? The lights on the French coast were close at hand; she could even in the silence hear the waves breaking on the shore. Amice stood near, with a large carriage wrap in her hands. Lady Caraven wondered if her husband would come to her, or if he would allow her to land with the help of servants. He approached hurriedly.

"We have time for refreshments," he said; "the train will not start for twenty minutes."

(To be continued.)

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**Notice to Subscribers.**

A large number of subscribers have, during the past week, received their New Year's communication from our business manager. Regularity in publication and punctuality in mailing have been carefully observed in this office, so that our subscribers have received THE CRITIC by the first available mail leaving Halifax; care being taken to deliver the mail in the city post office so as to reach subscribers in the most distant part of the Province during Saturday of each week. Our subscribers will confer a favor by being equally prompt and punctual in remitting their subscriptions, with which they will please forward the bill rendered, in order that it may be receipted and returned again.

NOTE—Any subscriber who does not receive his copy of THE CRITIC on or before Saturday evening of each week, will confer a favor by notifying the business manager to that effect, giving particulars as to the mail days in his locality.

**A. M. FRASER,**  
Business Manager THE CRITIC,  
Halifax, N. S.



## MINING.

**ANALYTICAL DEPARTMENT.**—To meet long felt want THE CRITIC has made arrangements with a competent Analyst, who will determine the quality of all specimens sent to be tested. The fee charged will be from 1 to 8 dollars, according to the difficulty and expense incurred by the analyst in making the analysis. The strictest secrecy will be observed, and the result of the analysis will only be known to the operator and the sender of the sample. Send samples by parcel-post or otherwise, with a fee of two dollars to "Analyst, care A. M. Fraser, Business Manager of THE CRITIC. Should a larger fee be required, the sender will be notified.

**WANTED.**—Anyone owning and wishing to sell a second-hand Steam Rock Drill should correspond with J. A. Mannheim, Bridgewater, N. S. Mr. Mannheim would be pleased to have intending sellers write to him without unnecessary delay, in order that the terms of purchase may be arranged within a comparatively brief period.

**OLDHAM**—The last clean-up at Oldham was most satisfactory, and Mr. E. C. MacDonell is to be congratulated upon his continued success. Since our last issue, Mr. MacDonell brought to town a very pretty brick of gold, weighing 113½ oz., valued at \$2160. This was the result of a crushing of 42 tons of quartz, twenty-three tons of which yielded 84 oz., being at the rate of 3½ oz. to the ton.

The Yarmouth Times is one of our newsiest and brightest exchanges, and in mining matters, more especially those respecting Yarmouth Co. mines, keeps well abreast of the age. From it we clip the following respecting the annual meeting of the Cowan Gold Mining Co.:—"The annual meeting was held on Thursday evening, Feb. 3rd. The Sec.-Treasurer showed in his statement that about \$13,000 in gold had been taken out of the quartz, all bills had been paid, and there was a balance of \$82.50 on hand. Mr. Cowan, the manager, who had been telegraphed for to resume work at the mine, was present, and explained to the shareholders that he felt assured from assays made during the winter that the new lead lately found was exceedingly rich. The company decided to resume work at once. The directors were re-elected, the officers for the year being Hon. L. E. Baker, President; J. D. Dennis, Vice-President; T. B. Crosby, Secretary-Treasurer. A mining expert, the agent of New York capitalists, accompanied by Mr. Christie, C. E., from Halifax, is now at Kempt to examine this mine. The work so far done, though largely only in prospecting, has paid for itself, and the company have great confidence in their property, especially since the discovery of the new lead."

The editor of the Liverpool Times, published in a recent issue notes on the Queen's County Mines, made by him when visiting them. From the article in question, we condense the following, which will be read with interest in all our mining camps:—

**NORTH BROOKFIELD.**—The gold mine in this district is being worked for all it is worth, and Mr. McGuire has every reason to feel encouraged by the outlook. There are now ten buildings erected in connection with the mine, including a fine mill and a large boarding and cook house, for the accommodation of the men. The mine is well equipped, having, in addition to a powerful 10-stamp crusher, manufactured by a Truro firm, a concentrator, steam pumps, and hoisting gear. The mine is being splendidly developed. Four shafts have been sunk, one to the depth of 80 feet, and cross levels have been run for at least 300 feet. The wages paid out to the 75 men employed in this mine are between \$27,000 and \$30,000 annually.

**WHITEBURN.**—On the Douglas Parker property there are eight buildings, including mill, cook house, stables, and shaft houses. This company own 88 acres, and have upwards of 40 men employed. They have a very convenient mill erected, in which a 10 stamp crusher from the Burrill-Johnson Foundry of Yarmouth, is employed day and night in crushing the quartz. Their pay will amount to something like \$1400 per month.

**McGUIRE MINE.**—West of the Parker-Douglas mine is the famous McGuire mine. They have also erected a mill and other buildings. The mine still continues to yield largely, and we are informed that since the crusher was erected in May last 1131 oz 6 dwt. 6 gr. have been taken out.

**BARSS MINE.**—Adjoining the McGuire is the property of Jas. E. Barss, who has 9 men employed on what was known as the Lacy mine. The evidence of gold in paying quantities is good.

**FOSTER MINE.**—West again from McGuire, about one quarter of a mile, is the Foster property, on which have been erected a mill and other buildings. A 10 stamp crusher has just been put in.

**MALAGA MINE.**—The Malaga mine which has given such evidence of richness, is being developed by a company comprising Messrs. Wharton, Snaddon, Bartling, of Liverpool; the Douglas-Parker Co., of Caledonia; and the Annands, of Halifax. They have about 10 men at work, and will put in machinery as soon as the spring opens.

**LAKE CATCHA.**—Mr. J. M. Reid, Supt. of the Oxford G. M. Co., brought a bar to town on Wednesday, weighing 1.3 oz., crushed from 31 tons. This is the result of 18 men working on a 2 inch lead during January. Mr. Reid has already brought in 43 lbs. 9 oz. of gold this year.

**METAL OF THE FUTURE.**—Iron is the basis of our civilization. Without it we should have miserably failed to reach our present exalted station, and the earth would scarcely maintain its present population. Should it for a moment forget its cunning and lose its power, earthquake shocks or the wreck of matter could not be more disastrous. However axiomatic may be everything that can be said of this wonderful metal, it is undoubtedly certain that it must give way to a metal that has still greater proportions and vaster possibilities. Strange and startling as may seem the assertion, yet I

believe it nevertheless to be true, that we are approaching the period, if not already standing upon the threshold of the day, when this magical element will be radically supplanted, and when this valuable mineral will be as completely superseded as the stone of the Aborigines.

The coming metal, then, to which our reference is made, is aluminum, the most abundant metal in the earth's crust. Leaving out of consideration the constituents of the earth's center, whether they be molten or gaseous, more or less dense as the case may be, as we approach it, and confining ourselves to the only practical phase of the subject—the crust, we find aluminum is beyond question the most abundant and most useful of all metallic substances.

It is the metallic base of mica, feldspar, slate and clay. Professor Dana says:—"Nearly all the rocks, except limestones and many sandstones, are literally ore-beds of the metal aluminum." It appears in the gem, assuming a blue in the sapphire, green in the emerald, yellow in the topaz, red in the ruby, brown in the emery, and so on to the white, gray, blue and black of the slates and clays. It has been dubbed "clay metal" and "silver made from clay"; also when mixed with any considerable quantity of carbon, becoming a grayish or bluish-black, "alum slate."

This metal in color is white, and next in lustre to silver. It has never been found in a pure state, but it is known to exist in combination with nearly two hundred different minerals. Corundum and pure emery are ones that are very rich in aluminum, containing about fifty-four per cent. The specific gravity is about two and one half times that of water; it is lighter than glass, or as light as chalk, being only one-third the weight of iron, and one-fourth the weight of silver; it is as malleable as gold, tenacious as iron, and harder than steel, being next to the diamond. Thus it is capable of the widest variety of uses, being soft when ductility, fibrous when tenacity, and crystalline when hardness is required. Its variety of transformations is something wonderful. Meeting iron, or even iron at its best in the form of steel, in the same field, it easily vanquishes it at every point. It melts at 1,300 degrees F., or at least 600 degrees below the melting point of iron, and it neither oxidizes in the atmosphere, nor tarnishes in contact with gases.—J. A. Price.

The following are the complete official returns for the month of January, so far as received at the Mines Office:—

District	Mill	Tons Crushed.	Oz Gold
Whiteburn	Parker & Douglas Co.	25	16½
East Rawdon	Rawdon	555	244½
Dar's Hill, Salmon River	The Dufferin,	827	262
Lake Catcha	Oxford,	49½	355½
Sherbrooke	Cummings	18	11½
Cariboo	Moose River G. M. Co.'s,	219½	163½
Brookfield	Brookfield,	195	125
Leipsigat	Duluth & N. S. G. M. Co.'s,	120	57½
Whiteburn	The McGuire,	35	124

The New York Times says:—"Does it ever occur to you," said a well-known Californian yesterday, "that notwithstanding all that has been said and written of the dangers of the gold-mine fever there is scarcely a very rich man or syndicate, or even king on his throne, who has not among his best-paying experiences, either in the past or the present, the record of a gold mine? The Stock of the Granite State Mine of Montana, which is owned by St. Louis parties, has advanced from \$4 to \$50 a share, and is paying \$75,000 a month in dividends. There is the Drum Lumber Mine of Montana. I happened to be in London when it was listed at the Exchange, and sold at £2, or \$10 a share. It's now selling at £12, or \$60, and paying handsome dividends, with immense reserves in sight. You know Washington Connor, J. V. Gould's partner? Well, he and Colonel Jamieson, of the Cotton Exchange, bought the control of the Phoenix Mine of Arizona. Connor knew the property, and paid what was considered a fair price for it. Well, in less than a fortnight after the purchase, the tunnel ran into a body of ore now ninety feet wide, and averaging about \$12 a ton. When they run the big mill they are estimating on—you mark my predictions—the Phoenix will yield a million dollars a year profit."

**MILLISIC.**—During the past two months 270 tons of quartz have been put through the crushers yielding 127½ oz. of fine gold. The Duluth and N. S. Gold Mining Company are to be congratulated upon the continuous increase in the width of their lead, which has now widened from 48 to 88 inches. The two Wiswell crushers which are used by this company are turning out about 24 tons of quartz in 24 hours, the gold yield being at the rate of nine to eleven dwt. to each ton of quartz. The Company are also working on the Gough property, where the prospects are good.

Detroit capitalists will build a pipe line to bring natural gas from the district in Canada, thirty miles from Mackinac Straits, laying the pipe across the Straits.

Montreal is looking for natural gas. Parties have put up the money to pay for drilling 2,000 feet, to discover if there be any gas in the vicinity of that city.

It is said that natural gas wells have been known in Kansas, at Fort Scott, Iola and Wyandotte, for many years, and there has never been a change or diminution noticed in the supply.

The Washington field in Penn. varied this year from 1,140 barrels daily one month to 17,000 barrels daily in another. The production is in the neighborhood of 9,000 barrels daily.

The export of refined oil has risen from 204,000,000 gallons in 1876 to 469,000,000 gallons so far in 1886, and it is estimated that for the whole year it will reach 535,000,000 gallons.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

## M. PASTEUR AND HIS CHARLATANRY.

I regret having overlooked the paragraph to which Miss Frances Power Cobbe refers in her letter of 6th ult. Had I seen it I should myself have supplied the information from the papers of the Anti-Vivisection Society, which I receive. If anyone who keeps his files of THE CRITIC will refer back to June 9th of last year, folio 9, he will see that I alluded to the "Pasteur Craze," with the hope that if anyone here were bitten they would think twice before undertaking a trip to Paris, M. Pasteur's assumptions being hasty, sanguine, and, to a very great extent, unscientific.

M. Pasteur has been the means of setting people off their heads about hydrophobia, while true rabies is rare; and, under the scars and excitement he has produced, all sorts of ordinary brutalities have been perpetrated on dogs assumed to be mad, and then hounded down and put to death with various barbarities; besides being answerable for the ineffable horror of the new torture chambers called into existence by his methods.

I quote from two English writers in illustration of the extent of the abominations of this hideous new departure of pseudo-science:

"Let us, in particular, understand what Pasteurism involves; to wit, the sacrifice, not of a 'few rabbits' merely, but of a perpetual series of mad dogs, to be kept up for ever by fresh trepannings and inoculations wherever a Pasteur institute exists (the virus requiring to be fresh and fresh, not being available beyond a few days). And let it be explained what this simple fact involves in the way of accumulated torture as described, for example, in Mayhew's simple little book, from which those who have themselves ever endured the pain of an internal inflammation may form a guess of what must be the state which the experienced veterinary thus describes from post-mortem examination of really rabid dogs (not the sham rabid dogs of London in 1886):

"The entire glandular system seems to be in the highest degree inflamed. Besides this, the brain, the organs of deglutition, digestion, and occasionally, of respiration, are acutely involved. *The entire animal is inflamed.* . . . Most frequently the eyes, which at first glow like live coals, turn green, ulcerate, and perish, the rabid dog before it dies becoming absolutely sightless."

"Let us go further, and take in the fact set forth by Mrs. Crawford, in the *Fortnightly Review* for last July, that the artificially maddened dog suffers even more dreadful torment than the dog which has gone mad after the bite of another animal. She says:

"Pasteur holds that to have vaccines always ready to hand of the requisite degrees of activity, there must be a constant trepanning of the animals, whose living brains he wants for a virus-garden. The trepanned and inoculated rabbit soon gets numb and paralyzed. The guinea-pig becomes exasperated by its torture, and wants to bite everyone and everything near it. In the case of the dog, mental anguish is the first symptom. The poor brute appears conscious that it must soon be dangerous, and as if wanting to beg pardon beforehand. Its efforts to propitiate indulgence for the state which it feels is coming on are heartrending to anyone who has any healthy sensibility. Veterinaries assure me that natural rabies, or rabies caused by bites, are mild compared to rabies induced through virus being let in on the brain; and I believe them, since I saw how quietly some of the wolf-bitten Russians died. The delirious period is fraught with mental and physical torture to the trepanned dog."

These, then, are the conditions on which the supposed benefits of Pasteurism may be acquired. This is the price in blood and torture to be paid for that mysterious "broth" wherewith M. Pasteur inoculates the crowds who flock to him. To some of your readers it may perhaps appear that the cost is not excessive. To others it will seem too monstrous to be measured in the balance at all. But for both parties it is only right that the question should be truly stated, and that they should not be misled by delusive references to the deaths of "a few rabbits."

I cannot occupy more of your space on this subject in one issue. In your next I will, if permitted, describe the process of obtaining the vaccine from rabbits.

FRANC-TIREUR.

## HOW GENERAL GORDON SAVED MY LIFE.

Everyone has read Ouida's "Under Two Flags" I have served under two flags in my time—three of them Imperial standards and two of them those of rebels. I have known as commander or as foe some of those men whom to this day heroes worship, as well as others less celebrated, but who still have carved their names with their swords on the page of history. Among these are Gordon, Garibaldi, Stuart, the Confederate raider; Belle Boyd, the invincible scout; the Countess de la Torre, the lovely Garibaldian leader; Burgevine, the filibuster; Turr, the Hungarian, and a host of others. Gordon, for instance, saved my life. It happened in this way. I was only a youngster, when, getting tired of the endless routine of barrack life in the 4th Dragon Guards, I went out to China to fight the Taepings, who were then in full revolt. General Ward, who commanded the "Disciplined Chinese Field Force," had just "joined the majority," and Burgevine had succeeded him in the command. General Burgevine, a little dark man, who had come out to China as a ship's steward, but who had been of Walker's filibusters at Nicaragua, was an able soldier and as brave as a lion. He was awfully almost to blackness, and wore little gold rings in his ears. I joined his brigade. His men were well armed with American rifles and bayonets, carefully drilled, and had about thirty of us—English and American officers—to lead them. We defeated the Taepings in a continuous series of battles, until our men began grumbling for their arrears of pay, which were then something like six months overdue. General Burgevine applied to the Foo-tai (or military mandarin governor of the province) for the money. He solemnly declared he had none. Burgevine happened to know

that a few days previously the Foo-tai had received a thousand bars of syce silver, which were then in his palace. He ordered us to storm the palace and help ourselves. We did so, with the natural result that the next morning placards were posted all over the place, offering 150,000 taels of silver for Burgevine's head, dead or alive. We stuck to our commander; and the whole body, 3,000 strong, went over to the Taepings. We were placed in the army commanded by "The Shield King;" and we defeated the Imperial troops as easily as we had the patriots.

All went well until one fine day we heard that the Imperial Government had borrowed from the English 200 officers and non-coms., who had formed another "Disciplined Force;" and, under the command of one Major Gordon, R. E., were then within three days' march to attack us. They duly arrived, and when we saw the pith helmets of the English officers we refused to draw our swords from their sheaths. In the short engagement which followed our men bolted, and we thirty white men were Gordon's prisoners. The next morning he paraded us, and, standing in front of the line said, "Of course, you know that I shall hang you all; not merely as rebels in arms, but as deserters from the Imperial army." He looked at us all individually, very sternly, leaning on his thin rattan, which he carried and used in action, instead of his sword. He was beginning to address some more observations to us, when Burgevine, turning his quid of honeydew over in his mouth, spat vigorously close to Gordon's well-polished boot, and said, "D—n it, Gordon, if you're going to hang, hang I but don't give us so much of that G—d d—d jaw!" Gordon looked first at his boot, and seeing that it was still spotless, gazed at Burgevine half a moment with an expression as though he would like to have laid his rattan about his shoulder. Then, saying calmly, "You shall be quite satisfied, presently, sir," turned on his heel and marched off. Burgevine and one or two of the other Americans, who were perfectly untameable, had been previously tied hand and foot, or it would have gone hard with Gordon at that moment.

While we were watching the nimble Chinamen rigging the ropes on trees for our accommodation and stopping every minute to sing out "Fangui!" (red devils) an aide came from Gordon to say that our lives would be spared, but that he should deport us from the country. Burgevine simply expectorated again, and said, "Wal! tell him for me he's a good old son!" and we marched cheerfully into the calatoose provided for us. Gordon afterwards sent Burgevine and the Americans to New York in a Yankee ship and the English to England. That is the way in which "Gordon saved my life." A Free Lince in the *Pall Mall Gazette*.

## THE MARITIME PATRON,

AND ORGAN OF THE

Maritime Provincial Grange—Patrons of Husbandry.

"In Essentials Unity—In Non-essentials Liberty—In All Things Charity."

[All communications intended for this column should be sent to the editor of the Maritime Patron, EDWIN S. CREED, M. D., Newport.]

A year ago the manager of THE CRITIC PUBLISHING Co. offered the free use of a column of THE CRITIC to the Maritime Provincial Grange, for the purposes of an Official Organ. The generous offer was accepted and the Patron whose name has since appeared at the head of the Grange column of THE CRITIC was appointed to fill the responsible position of editor.

The manager of THE CRITIC PUBLISHING Co., in making the offer alluded to, reasonably expected that Granges and Patrons of Husbandry would respond by liberally patronizing the host that hospitably sheltered their embryo Organ.

The editor of the ambitious "Maritime Patron" on his part, in undertaking the duties and responsibilities of the new office to which he had been elected, hoped, and indeed fully expected, that he would have the sympathy, the support, and the assistance of his fellow Patrons in the Maritime jurisdiction; that the "Maritime Patron" would be to the Order in the jurisdiction all that its Organ should, or rather could be, within the limits assigned it; that at the close of the first year of its existence, instead of regret and dissatisfaction concerning its past, and uncertainty as to its future, it would have won a welcome in every Grange home, be regarded as an indispensable part of the machinery of the Order, and would be started on its second year greatly enlarged to meet the requirements of the Order and the demands it had itself created.

We take this final opportunity of repeating that the manager of THE CRITIC PUBLISHING Co. has not only fulfilled the offers made by him to the Grange, but has allowed the use of larger space for official and editorial matter, has thrown his columns open for reports of Grange sessions, and has liberally supplied the editor of the Maritime Patron with Grange and Agricultural exchanges.

The Maritime Provincial Grange on its part, in accepting this offer, made absolutely no promises, and has fulfilled them.

The Editor of the Maritime Patron on his part has spared no pains, no effort, to make the most and the best of the limited space, ability, and experience at his disposal. If he has failed in doing all that might have been done, or to do better what has been attempted, the fault lies not in the failure of will or effort, or zeal.

Nevertheless, where there is failure or lack of success, there has been lack of some one or more of the essentials to success, for rightly directed effort will insure success every time. In saying this, we "how to the line" and leave it.

The experience and thought of the past year has served to confirm the opinion previously held, that AN ORGAN IS AN ESSENTIAL PART OF THE GRANGE MACHINERY.

**THE POULTRY INTEREST.**—Mr. Felch in the introduction to his book on poultry culture makes mention of the great importance of this branch of industry and of the probable demand that will continue to exist for poultry products. The truth of his proposition seems to find confirmation in results that passing days develop. There is scarcely any farming neighborhood but that can show a very marked extension in the line of poultry products. This has been brought about by an increase of the number of fowls and by the adoption of improved facilities for the business, both in buildings and convenient appliances.

Where but few fowls were kept a few years since, with such shelter as could be secured by the animals themselves, they are now found to be numerous and provided with warm shelter. But the changed condition has been as marked in the products as in any other direction. The surplus over and above domestic consumption has always been easily disposed of in the market. Twenty years ago the traffic in eggs was confined largely to country groceries, by whom the surplus was accumulated and by them forwarded to the larger markets. It required a little time to accumulate only a barrel of eggs; now there is hardly any community but that has a local dealer who makes it a special business to pick up eggs and poultry for market, and every week takes many more to market than was the accumulation of months in earlier times. It is difficult to estimate the value of the poultry product and what is very singular is that as yet there has never been any very decided over-production, or to such an extent as to greatly reduce the price which with the increase of products has gradually increased. The great feeding value of eggs and the fowls themselves for the residents of cities as well as the producers has made a growing and apparently permanent demand that is likely to continue.

Those who have followed the business more thoroughly than farmers can do, have made estimates of the net profit from each animal, which vary according to varying conditions, ranging from one dollar to a little more than four dollars per animal. Even at the very lowest, there are no investments upon the farm that pay as well. But it would hardly be advisable for farmers to think of counting too much upon profits without more care and attention than they are likely to give.

**SAND PAINT FOR GARDEN STRUCTURES.**—A correspondent of the London Garden writes:

I observe that Mr. Peter Henderson recommends white-lead and sand as a substitute for ordinary paints. I have never used the mixture, but at one time we used a considerable quantity of what we termed sand paint. This was made with whitening and white-lead in equal parts, with about a fourth of the whole of silver sand. Sufficient oil was added to render it workable, and this was laid on as thickly as possible. When it dried, it felt hard and gritty—almost like stone; and my experience is that it is the most durable and impervious to weather of any paint I have ever employed. About fifteen years ago we painted the end of a building with it, and I noticed the other day that, although no paint of any kind has been applied since, there is still a fair coat on the walls. Two or three coats of this sand paint would render boards quite impervious to weather influences for years. Whitelead is apt to peel off after a time, but this paint does not do so. It forms a solid body that nothing but the weather-wear of many years can affect. Another way that we have employed is to lay on the paint first, and then, before it commences to dry, sprinkle sand thickly over it. This gives it a rather rough, stone-like appearance, which in certain situations is desirable.

**FARMERS' CLUBS.**—J. J. Gilles, president of the Dudley, Mass., farmers' club, said at its opening meeting for this season:—We have gained through these gatherings advantages which the toil and perplexities of a farmer's life from the beginning of seed time to the end of harvest time, cannot destroy. The seeds of social and intellectual desires, truer and nobler feelings of fraternity, which in part elevate man above all other animate beings and in time are destined to raise the farmer and his calling to that high position in the moulding of our country's destiny which they so well merit, were planted at the organization of our association, have fallen upon good ground, been well nourished, and promise a good harvest.

It is encouraging to see so many of the younger members of families present at all our meetings. Does not their presence show that they are interested? Does not their decorum, their patient attention, convince that they are here from a thirst for knowledge? Is it not an evidence that there is something in a farmer's life that can be made attractive. Let us exercise our common sense and recognize the absurdity of entreating boys to remain upon the farm and the next moment declare that farming don't pay. If such declaration is but a senseless habit, let us throw it off; if it is more, let us investigate, make an intelligent effort to make farming pay, and if it will not, let us know exactly why not.

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS.**—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP," and take no other kind.

#### A CARD

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.



## Mining Regulations

TO GOVERN THE DISPOSAL OF MINERAL LANDS OTHER THAN COAL LANDS.

These Regulations apply to all Dominion Lands containing deposit of minerals of economic value, except coal.

### QUARTZ MINING.

Area of location is limited to forty acres, except in the case of iron, when one hundred and sixty acres are allowed.

Claimants must stake out the location, and within ninety days afterwards make an entry for it with the local Land Agent, paying a fee of five dollars, and shall then have one year or, with the sanction of the Minister of the Interior, two years within which to purchase location at five dollars per acre, cash. He must also expend within each year at least five hundred dollars in development.

No person shall hold more than one location on the same vein or lode.

Applicant must also when he pays for his location deposit fifty dollars with the Land Agent to pay for the survey, and the returns of such survey must be accepted by the Surveyor-General before the issue of patent.

Should an iron location prove to contain a deposit of valuable mineral other than iron the area shall be restricted to forty acres.

Provision is made for the manner in which land may be acquired for reduction and other works required for developing the mine.

### PLACER MINING.

The Regulations for Quartz Mining apply to Placer Mining wherever possible.

The nature and size of Placer Mining claims are provided for in the Regulations and the rights and duties of miners fully set forth.

The Regulations govern the mode of acquiring, constructing and operating Bed-rock Flumes, Drainage of Mines, and Ditches.

The General Provisions of the Regulations define how disputes shall be heard and determined, leave of absence granted, &c., &c.

Copies of the Regulations may be obtained upon application to the Department of the Interior.

A. M. BURGESS,

Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Ottawa, 28th December, 1886.

## WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION!

We are now prepared to furnish all classes with employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STIMSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

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Please send for Prospectus.

JOHN LOVELL,

Manager and Publisher.

MONTREAL, 4th August, 1886.

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## N. Washington, M.D., L.C.P., L.D.

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THROAT AND LUNG SURGEON.

Having Removed from the PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA, TEMPORARILY, owing to the fact of litigation pending, regarding his right to practice in the Province. T. R. M. D. after a while, will leave to treat a Medical CONFERE at Medical ETHICS fully demanded in a civilized country.

With the above EXPLANATION, Dr. Washington asks all who may desire to consult him, to correspond, when a full list of QUESTIONS, ESSENTIAL to the case, will be forwarded to him out, and treatment expressed, as the case requires.

DISKASES TREATED.

Catarrh, Nose, Head and Throat, Chronic Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, Sore Throat, Asthma, Consumption, etc., etc.

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[ADVERTISEMENT.]

## OFF TO THE MINES.

Charley and Billy's father was interested in mining, and the boys had the greatest desire to become miners. Their favorite amusement was drilling holes in a large boulder in the back yard. Charley would hold the drill while Billy would strike vigorous blows with the hammer, never forgetting to breath a decided hah! with each blow and stopping frequently to spit on his hands. When vacation arrived the boys pleaded so hard for the privilege of spending a week at the mine, that their father at length consented. The mine was fifteen miles out, and they might have driven the distance in comfort, but that did not meet their ideas of true miners, and they determined to walk. So one beautiful summer morning before five o'clock they started on their tramp. They had rigged themselves up to suit the occasion in flannel shirts, old trousers stuck into the tops of knee boots, and slouch hats. They looked quite fierce as they strode along, Charley with shout pouch and powder horn slung across his shoulder, and an old and harmless revolver stuck in his belt; while Billy marched proudly along with a doubled-barrelled shot gun over his shoulder. He also had a knapsack, filled with good things, strapped to his back. Two miles out of town they rested at a brook and ate their breakfasts and then proceeded on their way, keeping a bright lookout for birds. A robbin flew on the top of a rail fence, presenting a tempting shot, but, while the boys were disputing as to who was entitled to the first shot, it took wing and flew away. They finally agreed that Billy was entitled to shoot first, and soon after a crow was seen offering a rare good shot as it perched on the limb of a dead tree. Billy rested the gun on Charley's shoulder, took steady aim, and then, shutting his eyes, pulled the trigger. You should have seen the feathers fly, as the crow circled away with a hoarse caw—caw. The gun was tremendously overloaded and poor Billy was laid prostrate in the road. His shoulder was terribly bruised, and forgetting all about the mine, both boys hurried home, Billy groaning with pain at every step. A plentiful application of Simson's Liniment soon eased the pain and reduced the swelling, but the boys never resumed their unfinished journey.

Symtoms of Worms in Children are often overlooked. Worms in the stomach and bowels cause irritation, which can be removed only by the use of a sure remedy. Abbott's Worm Tablets are simple and effectual. For sale by Brown Brothers & Co.

A barn belonging to George McCallum was burned at Greenville, Cumberland, on the 8rd inst., with three cows, a horse, some hay and farm implements. The fire was communicated by a pot of coals used as a remedy for distemper in a horse.

If Mr. McCallum had known that Simson's Liniment would have cured his horse of distemper, he would probably have used it, and thus saved his horse, cows, hay, farming implements and barn. Hear what Mr. Wordin says about it:

Messrs. BROWN BROS. & CO., HALIFAX:

Gentlemen,—I feel satisfied that Simson's Liniment has been of great benefit to a horse of mine, which was very sick with the distemper. Inside of twenty-four hours after applying the Liniment the horse was able to drink and has been improving ever since.

St. John, N. B., Feb. 12, 1887.

R. S. WORDIN.

Probably the most useful of all the senses is that of sight; and diseases of the eye are more distressing than diseases in other parts of the body. It is therefore meet that the greatest possible care should be taken of the eye to ward off disease. It was to this end that Simson's Golden Eye Water was invented.

Physicians' prescriptions and family receipts compounded with great care by Brown Bros. & Co.

The good reputation and extensive use of our flavoring essences has induced unprincipled parties to use our name in selling their worthless trash. Intending purchasers in the city will do well to buy direct from us. Those in the country will see that our name—Brown Brothers & Co., is on the label.

Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites is an invaluable remedy in all cases of consumption, scrofula, and other wasting diseases.

In making cakes always use the Cream of Tartar ground by our firm, as you can rely on its being pure.

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From Rev. P. J. FILLKUL, Episcopal Minister.

Dear Sir,—I have used your Emulsion myself, and so have members of my family, and must say with signal benefit. Soon after taking it one is sensible that the article is not a "bogus" preparation, but all that it claims to be.

I am 62 years of age, undertaking the performance of three full services each Lord's day, besides week day duties, and I am occasionally greatly indebted to your Emulsion for the tone and vigor in which I am able to go through the physically oppressive duty.

I have recommended it to parties suffering from coughs, colds, debility, etc., and I am thankful to add that the results have, in every instance, been most beneficial.

Wishing you all success,

I am, dear sir,

Very faithfully yours,

P. J. FILLKUL,

Episcopal Minister.

Ask for Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Price 50 cents.

SIMSON'S LINIMENT.—This preparation is a combination of the Vegetable Oils so blended together as to form a liniment in which each component part is especially beneficial to some specific form of disease.

A cough, cold or irritable throat, if allowed to progress, results in serious pulmonary and bronchial affections, oftentimes incurable. Simson's Tolu and Aniseed for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, and all pulmonary complaints, is very efficacious. For sale by Brown Brothers & Co.

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PUTTNER EMULSION CO.:

Gentlemen,—I have largely used PUTTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL ever since its first introduction, and have found it to be readily taken by patients, especially by children, pleasant and followed by no nausea, applicable to lung and scrofulous diseases, also of the nervous system and digestive organs. I am much pleased with the results, and it is giving the highest satisfaction.

L. R. MORSE, M.D.

Lawrencetown, Annapolis Co., Oct. 30th, 1886.

CHEMICAL LABORATORY DALHOUSIE COLLEGE,

HALIFAX, N. S., Jan. 30th, 1885.

I have made analyses of samples of the Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil prepared by the Puttner Emulsion Co., and they have explained the details of their process. The ingredients used and the mechanical process to which they are successively subjected, enable this company to prepare a PERMANENT EMULSION without the use of acids or alkalis. This preparation has been known to me for many years, and when carefully prepared, is certainly a great improvement upon Crude Cod Liver Oil, not only being milder in flavor, but having the more substantial advantage of being in the best form for digestion and assimilation.

GEORGE LAWSON, Ph. D., LL.D.,

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

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