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A Maritime Provincial Journal.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Egypt has for so long been considered one of the unprogressive countries of the Old World that the official statement lately made concerning its affairs is arousing both interest and wonder. Arabi's revolt, which five years ago led to the establishment of British rule in Egypt, has been an unforeseen blessing to the country. Since then even-handed justice has been administered in the law courts—perhaps for the first time in history. An efficient army has been organized. Financial matters have been so satisfactorily attended to that the Government has been able to reduce the salt tax, which bore so heavily on the *Fellahs*, and also to lessen the general taxation, yet last year's balance sheet shows a surplus of a million pounds sterling in the treasury. The Sphinx, that silent witness of past ages, can recall on such prosperity in the valley of the Nile.

The poachers, Charles Rayner and Frederick Engleton, who were condemned to death for killing two game-keepers on an estate, were hanged at Oxford on the 17th inst. This execution is condemned as a judicial murder, for the reason that the game laws are unpopular, and the men were not considered by the populace to have committed murder in the strict sense of the term. A largely signed petition that the men be reprieved was presented to Home Secretary Matthews, but it was not considered and the unfortunate men were made to suffer the utmost penalty for their misdeed. So great is the feeling against the hanging that it is said the affair will result in the loss of thirty of the rural seats to the Government in the coming general election. The prospects of the Government have been steadily declining for some time, and the unwise action of Mr. Matthews has apparently given them a plunge down-hill from which they will not easily rise.

The subject of Maritime Union, to which our readers are aware THE CRITIC has always been favorable, came up in the Legislature of New Brunswick on the 16th inst. Mr. Burchill moved and Mr. McKeown seconded a motion stating that in the opinion of the House a Legislative Union of the Provinces of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island is desirable and would be in the public interest, which resolution passed without division. On the ground of economy alone this union is required, and we doubt not the affiliated Provinces would command greater prestige, not only at Ottawa, but everywhere. Our interests are nearly identical, and with New Brunswick and Nova Scotia at least, no serious

obstacles should be raised against the union. P. E. Island, being so much smaller, would not likely appreciate merging herself in the larger Provinces, but if the other two joined hands, the Gem of the Gulf would most likely follow. But saying the thing is desirable is much easier than preparing terms of union that will suit all parties, and this is not likely to be speedily accomplished. At any rate New Brunswick deserves credit for being the first to take a decisive step in the matter, and we only hope that the procession headed by that Province may be joined speedily by the others.

We cannot wonder at the labor depression in Germany when we consider the impoverishment of the people by the overgrown system of militarism in vogue there. There is besides the terrible burden of supporting the army, the expenses connected with a large number of royal and ducal families, which amounts to something like \$15,000,000 yearly. German princes and princings are generally supposed to be poor, and for royalty we suppose they are, but it is a poverty that few people in this country would complain of. Really royalty owes it to the people from whom it draws its subsistence not to be so numerous. It comes very hard on the truly loyal and hard-working subject, and in the end, like the proverbial worm, the latter will turn. One of the disgusting features of royalty is that marriages with good honest nobility or gentry is not recognized, and the result is that unions between cousins and cousins—German—are all the time being consummated, the hereditary taints of blood common to them are being perpetuated and increased, and grave constitutional ailments affect nearly all the members of the German royal families. Even limited monarchy is a pretty heavy burden, and the system appears to want boiling down or weeding out, so that the people can prosper. There is no reason why nine per cent. of the royal personages of to-day should not work for their livings, and if they are really so far superior to common ordinary clay, as they suppose, they would find no difficulty in getting to the top of the ladder both financially and meritoriously.

One of the notable signs of the times is the growth during the last few years of the insurance idea, which seems to be in accordance with the general fitness of things. So far as fairly well-off people are concerned there is no doubt of the benefit secured by insurance, but when it comes to providing, or attempting to provide, for the old age of working men, many difficulties arise. The subject of National Insurance, recently introduced by Mr. Chamberlain, is being widely discussed in England. Briefly and broadly stated Mr. Chamberlain's scheme is as follows:—He proposes that a man who pays £5, or say \$25, to the State at the age of 25 years, and £1, or \$5, annually for forty years thereafter, shall receive at the age of 65 years, and as the result of a bonus nearly half as large again added to his savings, a pension of five shillings, or about \$1.20, a week for the remainder of his life. Provisions for premature decease are also formulated so that the widow and children would get the benefit of the savings. This is a socialistic scheme, but Mr. Charles Buothe's proposal that the State should provide a pension of five shillings a week for every person who attains the age of 65 years without distinction of rank or means, is more so, and very shocking to a treasury-minded chancellor. The case of the spend-thrift and the destitute and I would not be met by Mr. Chamberlain's plan, and the drunkard would continue to leave his savings in the grog shop. We cannot but feel that the State has a duty to perform to the aged and industrious poor, and that that duty should be discharged in a better way than opening the doors of the workhouse to those who are incapable of further self-support. The principle is well advocated by Mr. Ruskin in these words: "A laborer serves his country with his spade just as a man in the middle ranks of life serves it with sword, pen or lancet. If the service be less, and, therefore, the wages during health less, then the reward when health is broken may be less, but not less honorable; and it ought to be quite as natural and straightforward a matter for a laborer to take his pension from his parish, because he has deserved well of his parish, as for a man in high rank to take his pension from his country, because he has deserved well of his country." Whether Mr. Chamberlain's proposals offer a complete solution to the problem or not, they should be treated with respect, in the hope that ultimately some fit conclusion may be reached. The fact that earnest and careful attention is being given to the condition of the poor in England, where the rich are so very rich and the poor so very poor, is gratifying. The fear that absolutely free pensions may be the outcome of efforts in this direction need not be very great, for the people would not submit to it. With any scheme of this kind a large measure of State control would have to be exercised over the beneficiaries, and it would be found no easy task to regulate the masses. If State-aided pensions are not to be successful, the rich should take a turn at the problem of poverty, and try and assist the laboring class to work out its own salvation.

It is hard to estimate the loss which will result to British industries as a result of the great coal strike, or colliers' "holiday." The inability to obtain a plentiful supply of fuel is paralyzing in its effects, and it seems strange that a presumably highly intelligent body of men, such as the Miners' Federation, should think that any advantage to labor could accrue from their action. The public, of course, has to pay heavily for the holiday, and the owners of the mines will reap a large advantage. The latter have been receiving greatly increased prices for coal, and at the same time are paying no wages; the striking miners are on strike wages from the Federation, and that is about all they will get for their holiday. The miners are now making their exit at the little end of the horn, for the loss of a fortnight's wages is equal in itself to quite a large reduction in wages for the year, and the only gain to be seen is that they have had a holiday.

One of the contributors to the Mermaid Inn department of the *Toronto Globe* (Mr. Campbell, we fancy, by the initial "C") asks what Canadian universities are doing on behalf of the national life—national literature, and makes the grave statement that they have never in the slightest way shown that they recognize such a growth in the land. This is undertaking to say a good deal, and we doubt if the writer can sustain his contention. Off-hand, without any looking up of names and birth-places, we can dispute it. Dr. Grant, who holds the honored position of Principal and Vice-Chancellor of Queen's University, is as thorough-going a Canadian as can be found from ocean to ocean; C. G. D. Roberts, Professor of English Literature, Economics and History at Kings, N. S., holds a place in the front rank of literature, and who will impeach his loyalty to Canada. Rev. Dr. Forrest, Principal of Dalhousie, is a Nova Scotian, and we could give many other examples of men who have not allowed the colleges to build them, but have been so national in spirit that they have helped to build the universities. It is true a great many outsiders occupy chairs in our colleges, but in the past it was necessary to draw to this new country all the learning and culture possible; now, conditions are being gradually changed, and those who have grown up with the country are getting their turn. It is also true that there are individual cases where it seems very hard that the country does not offer a congenial career, and talents that would adorn our national literature are given to strangers. Those who have offices in their gift should always look about them for suitable men in our own country before turning to the old country, which is always our resource when we need it. We agree with the Mermaid Inn writer that the state of affairs he depicts is deplorable, but we are far from admitting that it is as bad as he states.

The amount of money spent yearly on wine and similar spirituous beverages in the United Kingdom is calculated to give us pause when we consider the awful sum of misery produced by the drinking habits of the people. The total amount spent on intoxicating drinks during 1891 is given as \$706,250,000, which huge sum means an expenditure of about eighteen dollars per head, counting men, women and children. This is an increase of about \$5,345,000 over the previous year. There is a decrease in the consumption of foreign beverages, but the home-brew more than supplied the deficiency. This points conclusively to the melancholy fact that drinking has increased among the working classes, for the decrease is only in the more expensive drinks. The growth has not been, however, so great in proportion as in previous years, so perhaps the tide may be turning. England takes the lead among the three kingdoms for thirst, or rather the satisfaction of it, which is taken in beer principally, but Scotland retains a proud pre-eminence in the consumption of whiskey. The amount of beer consumed in England seems to be out of all proportion, and means a terrible waste of money. Twenty-seven and a half millions of barrels, at a cost of about \$392,838,365 makes the per capita expenditure enormous. There is no getting over the fact that despite the spread of individual temperance principles the scourge of strong drink is at work harder than ever, and the nation bears its marks. If the money spent thus were put to useful purposes Britain would benefit more than words can say. Every individual may find in the figures of this drink bill a warning against indulgence in alcoholic beverages, which are unspeakably harmful when taken in quantity. The dividing line between those who can and those who cannot control their appetites is hard to place, and the imminent danger of overstepping the mark is well exemplified by the figures given above.

Mr. Archibald Lampman recently raised a voice of lamentation in the *Toronto Globe* over the poor intellectual conditions of our people and the institutions of our public life. We always stand up for Canada, but we are bound to admit that in the pursuance of the ideal and beautiful, the higher arts and the refinements and graces of life, Canadians are very backward. Mr. Lampman speaks of visiting what is called the National Art Gallery at Ottawa, and gives it as his opinion that there are less than a dozen pictures worthy of note in the collection. He goes on to say that "If our public men had interest in the beauty, the honor, the real well-being of this country, they could as well as not provide that a hundred thousand dollars or double that amount be annually set apart by the Government for the purpose of buying good pictures. A few fine foreign paintings might be added to the collection every year, and a fair sum might be expended in the purchase of Canadian work of the highest merit. In this way our native art would receive both culture and reward. The best models would be provided for its study, and the benefit conferred upon it of encouragement and support would be incalculable in its effect. One would think that no sacrifice would be deemed too great, which might tend to relieve in any

respect the arid poverty of our social and intellectual life." There is a great deal of truth, unpleasant though it may be, in this hauling over the coals. Take our own city as an example. What have we, so far as progress is concerned, to point to with pride in art, science, literature, architecture, or anything else that indicates that the people have souls above the commonplace? We boast a beautiful park and lovely public gardens, but where will we find even the nucleus of an art collection or public library? There are a few fine, though small, paintings in the Provincial Museum, but it is impossible for them to be generally appreciated or exert an educative influence while they remain poked away up two long, dusty flights of stairs. There is also in the Legislative Council Chamber a painting by the great Benjamin West, which, owing to its situation, is more familiar to the people, but further than this we cannot think of any work of art in the place, except of course, a few good pictures in private homes. If, as has been said, a small but constantly growing library is a credit to any young man, why do not communities recognize the principle as applying to them, and keep adding year by year to their public supply of books. If our people were intellectual there would be a creditable public library in Halifax, and it would not be allowed to stand still. About the only benefit to others that can result from the aggregation of wealth in a few hands is that it enables public institutions to be endowed, works of art to be purchased and charities to be supported. Unless such things as these are done, money is out of the right track, and the public is the poorer for it. There is money enough in this country for a little to be spread for such purposes. The Provincial Museum, at least, should be put where it could fulfil its highest end. It is worth it, and when it is really made the best of people will appreciate it thoroughly. The late Dr. Honeyman labored faithfully in it and for it, and it is not fair that such a valuable institution should not be placed where its benefits could be enjoyed to a greater extent than is now possible. We might at least have one institution to be proud of.

It is pitiful to think of the condition of the millions of people enduring the horrors of famine in the Volga region of Russia. Despite the measures that have been employed to afford relief to the suffering peasants we continue to hear that there is no change for the better. Mr. C. E. Smith, United States Minister to Russia, has made a report to the State Department which shows, in some measure, what a miserable condition the afflicted region is in. The famine is general in thirteen Provinces, with a population of about 27,000,000, and there are seven Provinces in which the famine is partial. The whole vast section is agricultural, and ordinarily the most fruitful in Russia. It is officially stated that 14,000,000 of the inhabitants are without food or means of support, and the cause of the famine is found in the failure of the crops, which for three years have been inadequate. The peasants are accustomed to relying upon the annual supplies, and therefore have saved nothing. In addition to the lack of food there is very little fuel, and the horrors of starvation are shortened by freezing. Such want always has a disastrous effect morally, and the tales of crime and brutality which come from the famine-stricken land are most distressing. What food is available is of a quality that breeds disease, and in short, it would be difficult to imagine a harder case than that of part of Russia at the present time. It is obviously the duty of all Christian countries to try and aid Russia in feeding her starving millions, and the effort is being made in many quarters. Relief in such a case should be immediate to be effective. Up to the end of February there had been received in Russia about \$25,000 from the United States, and the American Minister stated authoritatively that the generous donors might rely upon their gifts being faithfully applied, and with the approval of the Russian authorities. The Czar has contributed largely to the relief fund, and the nobility are, many of them, working diligently to aid the sufferers. An English special correspondent, travelling in Russia, states that the climate of the Volga region is changing, and that the only remedy is for the inhabitants to be assisted to emigrate to Canada or the United States. He says they would make successful colonists, and are a fine race of people. Mme. Novikoff, a Russian lady of rank, has explained from her standpoint why the Russian Government has refused official help from other countries. "The Russians," she says, "not only share our Government's views upon the matter, but are thankful that it realizes so thoroughly the feelings of our country at large. In international intercourse the predominant principle is that of give and take. Anybody who cares to study history may easily get convinced that Russia has always been particularly anxious to remember every kind turn done to her. She could never startle the world with her ingratitude. On the contrary, she not only invariably returned the capital with gratitude, but willingly aided a large percentage for every loan; unaided she remains quite free from every obligation. To become a friend and ally of Russia means to strengthen one's own position and to guarantee one's future. Ingratitude implies a meanness of character incompatible with our moral standard. Those who understand thoroughly what gratitude means are naturally hesitating in accepting help. But private charity has quite a different meaning. Separate individuals, sympathizing with our misfortunes and sharing with us everything they can, are doing a Christian work for which every Russian is heartily obliged." This is scarcely a satisfactory explanation, and if Mme. Novikoff thinks the obligation is less when help is received from individuals, we fail to see where the Russian nobility of character comes in when they are willing to take the assistance for which they think no return is required, and refuse that which they fear might some day have to be repaid in kind. In spite of this, it is a Christian duty for all to assist the distressed, whether as private individuals or contributors to a general state fund.

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K. D. C. Acts Like Magic on the Stomach.

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K. D. C. The Dyspeptic's Hope.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE NECKTIE.

When you attend a party
And gyrate with the girls,
The exercise is hearty,
Your brain with pleasure whirls,
But oh, the painful feeling,
When suddenly you find
The naked truth revealing
Your necktie's up behind.

As down "on 'Change" you linger
To watch the markets close,
Some fool will point his finger
At you beneath your nose,
And shout out quite jocosely:
"Excuse me, sir, I find,
On looking at you closely,
Your necktie's up behind."

On some night when you're calling
Upon your sweetheart fair,
Oh, is it not appalling,
As you your love declare,
When words come hard and harder
Quite suddenly to find,
In midst of love's sweet ardor,
Your necktie's up behind?

In this queer situation,
No matter how one tries,
There is no explanation,
The necktie's bound to rise.
'Tis useless to reject it,
By fate it is designed,
And when you least expect it
Your necktie's up behind.

"I do wish," said Rastus, scratching his head, thoughtfully—"I do wish dat wizzid Edison would invent a sort o' cow-catcher fo' de reah eend o' dem animiles called the mule."

Friend—So you've all learned French? Miss Struckile—Yes, indeed. Studied it in Paris. We went to a French performance and enjoyed it thoroughly. "Was it comedy?" "No; pantomime."

What He Didn't Like.—Fuldres (nodding toward pretty girl with a dozen men talking to her)—Yes, she's deuced pretty and smart and rich, but there are certain things about her I don't like. Tuedo.—Indeed? What are they? Fuldres—a dozen men.

Heroic Treatment.—The editor threw the poet's manuscript on the floor and began jumping on it. "Goodness gracious," cried the horrified poet, "whatever are you doing?" "Trying to get enough feet in the lines," gasped the editor between jumps, "to make the thing jingle."

"I see you are advertising again for a runaway dog. This is the third time in a single month!"
"Yes, bother it! Since my daughter has begun taking music lessons I can't keep a dog in the house."

"Do you keep corn-meal?" inquired the man with a basket on his arm. "No, sir," said the grocer; "we sell it. How much do you want?" "Did I say I wanted any?" mildly asked the man with the basket. And he went out and hunted up another grocery store where the salesmen were not quite so smart.

Queen Victoria's Horses.—The cream colored horses that draw the Queen of England's carriage upon state occasions trace their pedigree back to the time of George I, horses of that hue having from time immemorial been in the especial service of the electors of Hanover. For ordinary use Queen Victoria employs four grey horses, driven by servants in dark livery, but the cream colored steeds, known as the "sacred Hanoverians," are seldom seen by the public except when they are exercised in the early morning, or when the Queen appears at some great public function. At her coronation she was drawn by such horses as these attached to the "gilded ark" built in 1761. This is seventeen feet long and weighs four tons.

Premeditated Rashness.—The pitfalls of company manners receive a fresh exemplification in the story of a woman who, having heard that it was impolite to press a guest to have more of a dish at table, thereby calling attention to the second serving, so instructed her daughter previous to a dinner she was giving, charging her to act accordingly. At the table she heard her say: "Mr.—, will you have some oysters?" and immediately the mother exclaimed in a horrified tone:

"Why, hasn't Mr.— been served to oysters yet?"
Whereupon the daughter responded that he had been helped three times, which contributed to the happiness of neither mamma nor Mr.—!

Last year:
Her eyes were rheumy, and weak and red,
Her breath—you could smell it afar,
She had ringing and dizziness oft in her head,
And the cause of it all was catarrh.

This year:—
Her breath is as sweet as the new meadow hay,
Her eyes are as bright as a star,
And the cause of the change she is ready to say,
Was the Dr. Sage Cure for Catarrh.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure catarrh in the head, no matter how bad or of how long standing. Fifty cents, by all druggists.

VERY MANY SUCH.



RHEUMATISM.—Col. DAVID WYLIE, Brockville, Ont., says: "I suffered intensely with rheumatism in my ankles. Could not stand; rubbed them with St. Jacobs Oil. In the morning I walked without pain."

NEURALGIA.—Mr. JAMES BONNER, 163 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., writes: "St. Jacobs Oil is the only remedy that relieved me of neuralgia, and it effectually cured me."

BACKACHE.—"I can highly recommend St. Jacobs Oil as being the best medicine in existence; it promptly cured me of severe lumbago." G. N. BOYER, Carillon, Quebec.

SPRAINS.—"My mother received a very severe sprain and bruise by falling down stairs. St. Jacobs Oil cured her in a couple of days." R. BURNAND, 124 Tecumseth St., Toronto, Ont.

BRUISES.—Mr. AITCHISON, Hamilton, Ont., Fire Department, says he met with a serious accident and his back and shoulders were terribly bruised, but by the use of St. Jacobs Oil he was completely restored.



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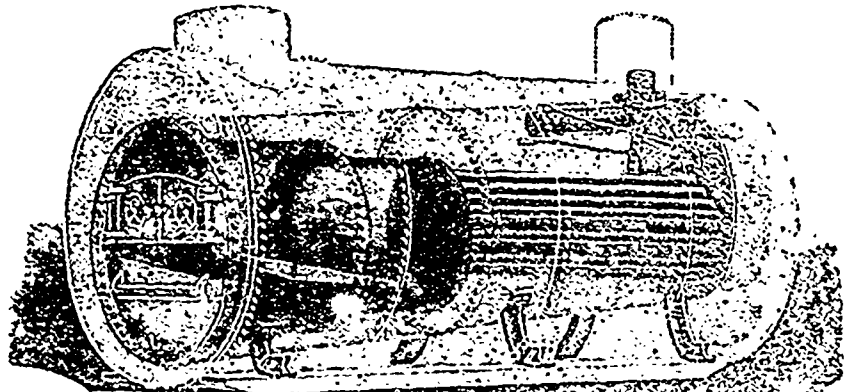
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Loss Heavy, but Health and Pluck left yet.

ESTABLISHED 1848. AMHERST, N. S.

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

PARLIAMENTARY REVIEW.

DOMINION.—Canada has not yet a sufficient population to start a two cent letter rate, but sooner or later our postage regulations will be level to those of Great Britain, but the United States.

The correspondence between the Governments of Canada and Newfoundland is somewhat interesting reading and proves pretty conclusively that Newfoundland having pocketed the coin for fishing licenses has no inclination to pool with Canada and divide as agreed upon.

The report of the negotiations between Canada and the United States is satisfactory as far as it goes, but it just stops short of the very matter in which the public are most deeply interested. Seal fisheries, Alaska boundaries and the observance of the golden rule with respect to wreckage are all important matters, but beside reciprocity in trade these sink into insignificance and all the world wonders why the negotiation of a great trade treaty was given the go-by.

Since writing the foregoing the Minister of Finance has made his budget speech which is so to speak the focus of the sessional debates. From it we learn that Canada's financial position is healthy, that the public debt has increased but slightly while the rate of interest has decreased. But from the budget speech we learn that the Canadian Commissioners did discuss at Washington trade relations with the United States, and that from these discussions they are convinced that no reciprocity in natural products will be considered, and that the broader unrestricted reciprocity will involve the raising of our tariff wall to the same level as that of the United States, discrimination against the mother country and a falling off of the Canadian revenue. This declaration of the Finance Minister is one of the most serious that has ever been made upon the floors of Parliament, and we confess that when its true inwardness is fully digested by the people of Canada they will require more than ordinary pluck, enterprise and fortitude to enable them to battle with the immediate future.

LOCAL.—Among the private and local bills at present before the Legislature are several which have more than an individual interest. Several companies for the mining of gold are being incorporated. An Act of incorporation is also being secured by the Newport Plaster, Mining and Manufacturing Company. The other Acts refer chiefly to the incorporation of cemeteries and water companies. Almost every village in the Province is piping for a water supply, and paradoxical as it may seem, with the advent of a supply of pure water comes a wide-spread desire to lay out and beautify certain spots for the dead. An Act has been introduced for the purpose of preventing persons committing fraud by the execution of secret bills of sale. The Legislature has been asked to incorporate the Church Hospital Association of the diocese of Nova Scotia. Petitions are daily presented praying for a change in the Act for the collection of debts which will expedite the collection of small debts.

The Municipalities are frequently called upon to pay damages to persons who have received injury on account of the condition of the roads and bridges. To prevent unnecessary cost, all such cases it is proposed hereafter to settle by arbitration.

Last week the Provincial Secretary by resolution called on Mr. Cahan, leader of the opposition, to specify his charges against the supporters of the Government, and required him to table his evidence with respect to the acts of fraud which Mr. Cahan stated had been alleged to have been committed with respect to the expenditures of the road monies. Over this resolution the battle waxed warm. The Provincial Secretary claimed that Mr. Cahan having made general charges of corruption it was his duty to specify the corruptions and show evidence of the corruption. Mr. Cahan claimed that as a member of the Legislature he had the right to have the charges made by him as well as the evidence upon which such charges were based examined before a select committee. The battle was fought out on purely party grounds and parliamentary practise was quoted on both sides to prove diametrically opposite views. The resolution of the Provincial Secretary was supported by a vote of 26 and opposed by a vote of 10 members of the house. Mr. Cahan subsequently, while protesting it to be his privilege to use his own judgment with respect to specifying the charges, decided to bring the matter to a head by naming Joseph McPherson, A. J. McDonald, of Cape Breton, and John A. Fraser, of Victoria, three supporters of the Government, as being implicated in certain irregularities with respect to the expenditure of road monies in the counties named. The public will watch with interest the outcome of the enquiry upon these specific charges.

Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best. Try it this season.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

The Commercial Cable Co. shows a profit for last year of \$1,085,324.

The annual meeting of the Dominion Rifle Association was held at Ottawa on the 16th.

The Warden, published at Arichat, comes to us much enlarged and improved in appearance.

Louis Cyr, the Canadian strong man, has returned to Montreal after having a good time in Europe.

The barque *Sylvan* was wrecked on Trinity Ledge, near Yarmouth, on Sunday night. Five of the crew were lost. The barque was owned by Adams McDougall, Maitland.

Lloyd's bonded warehouses in St. John, N. B., was partially burned on Monday. There was considerable loss on goods.

An accident happened to a C. P. R. locomotive and Pullman car at Richmond on Friday. The damage amounts to \$10,000.

The strike on the C. P. R. is over, and the points of difference between the company and the men are to be referred to arbitration.

Mrs. Joseph Niler, of North Range, Digby, gave birth to four children last week. They are all boys and weigh 23 pounds 4 ounces.

The German steamer *Wilhelm Oelsner* went ashore on Thrum Cap shoals on Wednesday, but was got off with the assistance of tugs in the afternoon.

At the board of health meeting on Tuesday evening a lively discussion took place over the merits of different disinfectants, and it was decided not to include a list of the same.

The Halifax Board of Trade listened on Wednesday to the arguments of the Merchant's Tax Reform Association. The matter is to be brought before the City Council again.

A. C. Bell, of New Glasgow, recently shipped a valuable consignment of horses to Independence, Iowa, where they will be trained by C. A. Thompson, one of the most successful trainers of the west.

Messrs D. M. Ferry & Co., Windsor, Ontario, have our thanks for an assorted lot of garden seeds of which we shall make good use. Ferry's beautiful seed annual was received and noticed some weeks ago.

A ghastly find was made on Archibald's farm near Turo on Friday last in the shape of a human hand severed at the wrist joint. It was not much decayed, and there is no solution of the mystery of where it came from.

Thomas Manning, reported missing from the deep water terminus, Halifax, was drowned. Diver Defries found the unfortunate man's body on Thursday of last week. He must have fallen from a gang-way between a steamer and the wharf.

The New Brunswick government has been coquetting with direct taxation and introduced a bill with several clauses which would not go down. As a result it was obliged to drop the clauses relating to provincial fees on liquor licenses, taxation of marine insurance, express companies and telegraph companies. The two latter will probably be introduced in amended form.

By some annoying blunder of the Colonial Office, Canada's offer of a *modus vivendi* to Newfoundland, had not reached St. John's up to the time of going to press. The matter was cabled to London nearly three weeks ago, and the proposals must have been sent from there to Nfld. by mail, which would account for the delay. Lord Knutsford must be very economical.

The letter-carriers of the Dominion have presented through Mr. W. D. MacPherson, of Toronto, a petition to the Postmaster-General asking that the maximum salary of letter-carriers be increased from \$600 to \$750 per annum, to be attained as at present by eight years service. Sir Adolphe Caron said he could not grant the request without conferring with his colleagues.

The splendid custom house building at St. John, N. B., which cost the government \$380,000, was destroyed by fire on Saturday night. It appears to be time for some means to be taken to prevent the possibility of such conflagrations. There were other alarms of fire during the same evening and the fire department was out all the time. A high wind was blowing, and it is something to be thankful for that the calamity of 1877 was not repeated.

We have received from the publishers the 1st. No. of Vol. IV., of *The Canadian Poultry Journal and Pigeon Fancier*, issued semi monthly at Beeton, Ont. The *Journal* is neatly gotten up, and illustrated with a splendid frontispiece. The reading matter is of vital interest to all keepers of poultry, and especially to the farmer whose "hens don't pay." To those desirous of obtaining practical information in reference to poultry, no better investment can be made, we think, than a dollar spent in a subscription to *The Canadian Poultry Journal*. Send stamp for sample copy.

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The city council has passed a draft bill to abolish all exemptions from rates and taxes on real and personal property, which is to be sent to the legislature. It is to be hoped the legislature will not permit our charitable institutions to be subject to taxation.

About two weeks ago thousands of seals on drift ice made their appearance off Cape North and Tidnish, and the inhabitants of those places made haste to take advantage of the opportunity to capture them. The seals are worth \$3 each, and thousands of them were taken. The ice did not remain many days but drifted off with what were left of the seals.

The Dominion Artillery Association held its annual meeting in Ottawa on the 17th. There was not a large attendance. The President referred to the fact that the Maritime Provinces are to receive a new range at Bedford Basin. Major-General Herbert moved that Colonel Curren, of the Halifax Garrison Artillery be elected President, and in doing so said he highly approved the suggestion that the annual meeting should take place in Halifax. He paid the H. G. A. a high compliment, saying that it is one of the most efficient corps in the service and the Maritime Provinces supplied the greater portion of the Garrison Artillery of the Dominion. The Royal Artillery would assist and the sight of ordnance, scientifically handled, would be beneficial to the Dominion corps. He had already stated that the Artillery was the most efficient branch of the service, but would suggest that that corps be paid for the time spent in camp during Association competition. Lieut. Moore, P. E. I. Garrison Artillery, was elected Vice-President and Lieut.-Col. Stevenson and Capt. McRae and B'iss were elected members of the Council.

The New Jersey Legislature has made it unlawful to dock the tails of horses.

A bill has been introduced at Washington to compel railways to equip their cars with automatic couplers within a certain time.

The Century will take up the campaign for good roads. The April number is to contain a suggestive article on "Our Common Roads," by Isaac B. Potter, editor of "Good Roads" and a practical engineer.

Mr. Harrison declares that unless Great Britain agrees to some arrangement, pending the arbitration on the seal question, by which the interests of the United States in Behring Sea can be protected, the United States government will take measures to protect them, even if it is necessary to call the military forces out.

A fire occurred in the folding room of the House of Representatives at Washington on Tuesday and destroyed a large number of public documents. The fire department soon had the fire under control. The office and corridors were closely packed with documents. They were flooded with water to a depth of several inches. Dense smoke permeated the entire building, including the house. The fire is supposed to have resulted from the carelessness of employes in neglecting to extinguish a candle or from a lighted cigar dropped on the floor among the loose papers by a visitor. The loss is estimated at \$15,000, confined almost exclusively to public documents. The folding room is located in the last sub-basement of the house wing of the Capitol. The stone floors of the Capitol and heavy brick walls alone prevented the flames from spreading to the richly-furnished committee rooms on the floor above.

The new flagship Blake has arrived at Bermuda to relieve the Bellerophon.

Great Britain has a little rising to quell in Pahang, where the Malays are objecting to British rule. Some fairly lively fighting has been done.

The Queen started from Windsor Castle on her visit to south of France on Saturday, accompanied by the Princess Beatrice and others.

The Behring Sea modus vivendi hitch is still unsettled. Lord Salisbury has replied to Mr. Blaine's request, but great reticence is maintained about its tenor in official circles.

As a result of the recent diabolical explosions in Paris, President Carnott has signed a bill introducing a clause in the penal code making the wilful destruction of property by means of explosives punishable with death.

There were great demonstrations of joy at Liban, a Russian port, when the American steamer Indiana arrived on the 18th with provisions for the famine stricken country. A thanksgiving service was held on board by the Greek clergy.

During a row in the Casino at Monte Carlo, Lady Randolph Churchill was robbed of a purse which contained a large sum of gold and a number of valuable coins struck off during Queen Victoria's Jubilee. It was no place for her to be.

Queen Victoria and her immediate family will be rewarded for her good offices in trying to settle the Guelph fund dispute by receiving several million thalers from it. In his will King George of Hanover bequeaths to her and her daughters 1,000,000 each.

Nihilistic outrages in the form of dynamite explosions have been alarming Paris. The police are actively searching for the miscreants. A rumor that nihilists in Paris are preparing to make an attempt to assassinate the Czar of Russia has caused special precautions to be taken in the Imperial household.

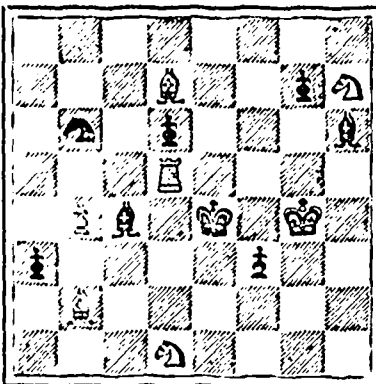
It was cabled a day or two ago that Chancellor Von Caprivi of Germany had resigned, but it has since been contradicted. The crisis concerned Prussia only, and was the outcome of the educational bill, and Caprivi has insisted upon the Kaiser's acceptance of his resignation of office of Prussian premier. He will still remain at the head of the German cabinet.

CHIESS.

PROBLEM No. 108.

(Selected.)

By U. A. Gilberg.
Black 8 pieces.



White 7 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

We regret that no solutions of Problems 106 and 107 have been received. Our readers are invited to forward solutions not later than Wednesday each week.—[Chess Ed.]

GAME NO. 108.

Tschigorin-Steinitz Match.

Eleventh Game—Ruy Lopez.

Tschigorin. Steinitz.
WHITE. BLACK.

- 1 P to K4 P to K4
- 2 Kt to KB3 Kt to QB3
- 3 B to Kt5 P to Q3
- 4 Kt to B3 B to Q2
- 5 P to Q4 Kt to K2
- 6 B to KKt P to B3 a
- 7 B to K3 Kt to Kt3
- 8 Q to Q P to QR3
- 9 B to R4 P to Kt4
- 10 B to Kt3 Kt to R4
- 11 Castles (KR) P to B3 b
- 12 P takes P BP takes P
- 13 B to Kt5 B to K2 c
- 14 KR to Q sq Kt to Kt2
- 15 B takes B Q takes R
- 16 Kt to Kt5 d R to KB sq
- 17 Kt takes P R to R sq
- 18 Q to Kt5 e Kt to B5
- 19 Q takes Q ch K takes Q
- 20 Kt to Kt5 R to R4
- 21 P to KR4 f R takes P
- 22 P to Kt3 R to Kt5
- 23 Kt to B3 R to KB sq
- 24 R to Q2 Kt to B4
- 25 Kt to R2 R to Kt3
- 26 R to K sq Kt to R6 ch
- 27 K to Kt2 Kt to Kt4
- 28 KR to K2 R to R3
- 29 R to K3 QK to KR sq
- 30 Kt to B sq B to R6 ch
- 31 K to Kt sq B to Kt5
- 32 K to Kt2 P to Kt5
- 33 P to B4 g B to R6 ch h
- 34 K to B2 i R to B3 j
- 35 Kt to K2 Kt takes P ch
- 36 K to Kt sq B takes Kt
- 37 P takes P P takes P k
- 38 R takes B KR to R3
- 39 R to B7 ch K to Q3
- 40 R takes P R to R8 ch
- 41 K to Kt2 Kt to Q7 l
- 42 R to Kt6 ch K to B2
- 43 P to Kt4 QR to R7 ch
- 44 K to Kt3 Kt to B8 ch
- 45 K to B3 R to R6 ch

Resigns.
Time—2 hrs. 45 m. Time—2 hrs. 45 m.

NOTES BY STEINITZ.

a Black could also play 6 P to KR3; 7 KB takes Kt, 7 Q takes B; 8 Kt to Q5, 8 Q to Q sq; 9 P takes P; 10 B takes Kt, 10 P takes B, &c.

b More sound and solid than 11 P takes P; 12 Kt takes P, 12 P to QB4;

13 Kt to K6, 13 Kt takes B; 14 Q to Q5, and if 14 Q to B sq; 15 Kt to B7 ch, &c. This variation was shown by Mr. Tschigorin after the game was over.

c Q to B2 or Kt3 would not have been good, as white could answer Kt to KR4.

d The attack on the RP is anyhow premature, for its capture exposes his K side, as will be soon.

e If 18 Kt to Kt5, 18 R to R4; 19 B to B7 ch, (or 19 Kt to B3, 19 B to Kt5, with an excellent attack.) 19 K to B sq; 20 B takes Kt, 20 R takes Kt; 21 B to B5, 21 B takes B; 22 P takes B, 22 P to Q4, with an excellent game.

f Best. If 21 Kt to B3, 21 B to K5, followed by B takes Kt, and doubling rooks, wins with ease.

g Probably his best resource. If 33 Kt to R4, 33 QKt takes P; 34 P to KB4, 34 B to R6 ch; 35 K to Kt sq, 35 B takes Kt; 36 K takes B, 36 R to R8 ch; 37 K to K2, 37 QR to R7 ch; 38 K to Q sq, (or 38 K to Q3, 38 R to Q7 ch, and mates next move by R to Q5;) 38 Kt to B7 ch; 39 K to B sq, 39 Kt to Kt5; 40 KR to K2, 40 Kt to B6, and wins.

h Black could not have won the exchange here for a pawn by K to B6, but preferred the attack which follows.

i The best move.

j R to B sq would have been much more precise.

k Senor Colmayo showed an ingenious win here by 37 KR to R3; 38 P takes P ch, 38 K to Q2; and if 39 K takes Kt, 36 Kt to Q7 ch and mates in two moves.

l Indefensible.

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|-------------------|--------------------|
| 7 and 20 January | 6 and 20 July |
| 3 and 17 February | 3 and 17 August |
| 2 and 16 March | 7 and 21 September |
| 6 and 20 April | 5 and 19 October |
| 4 and 18 May | 2 and 16 November |
| 1 and 15 June | 7 and 21 December |

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Capital Prize worth \$15,000.

TICKET, - - - \$1.00

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List of Prizes.

1 Prize worth 15,000.....	\$15,000 00
1 " " 5,000.....	5,000 00
1 " " 2,500.....	2,500 00
1 " " 1,250.....	1,250 00
2 Prizes " 500.....	1,000 00
5 " " 250.....	1,250 00
25 " " 50.....	1,250 00
100 " " 25.....	2,500 00
200 " " 15.....	3,000 00
500 " " 10.....	5,000 00
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
100 " " 25.....	2,500 00
100 " " 15.....	1,500 00
100 " " 10.....	1,000 00
999 " " 5.....	4,995 00
999 " " 5.....	4,995 00

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THE CANADA LILY.

The northern summer, bright like flame,
 Grew troubled at the tranquil core,
 And from the sudden passion came
 This blossom, blazoned for war;
 And as the tropic bloom unfurled,
 Strange beats assailed our temperate world,
 And o'er the burning petals drew
 The heavens with a sultrier blue.
 —Chas. G. D. Roberts in N. Y. Independent.

ACROSS THE SEAS.

Her foot falls softly on the sand;
 Her yearning heart would fain divine
 What passes in that far-off land
 Beyond the dim horizon's line.

A white wing flutters on the blue;
 Her heart aches with the soft south breeze;
 Ah! would she were a bird and knew
 To beat her way across the seas.

And to the vaulted heaven she lifts,
 From alien shores her dreamy eyes;
 She follows where a white cloud drifts
 Its northward way athwart the skies.

And will it meet the upward gaze
 Of him whose thought is all for her?
 And will he see it, in amaze,
 And wonder why his soul should stir?

Or will his heart at once divine
 That she has watched it far away—
 That in its fragrant memories twine
 Of love of him of yesterday?

Alas! alas! her eyes are wet
 With foolish tears—the cloud above
 Drifts by—eternal bonds are set
 To human thought and human love.

And yet—who knows—it still may be
 The moment hath its perfect part
 In life, and speeds across the sea
 To spend its sunshine in his heart.
 Myra, in Chamber's Journal.

BOOK GOSSIP.

"The Moral Teachings of Science," by Arabella B. Buckley; D. Appleton & Co., New York. This is a well-directed effort to turn the attention of the student from nature up to nature's God. Mrs. Buckley agrees wisely that we are but individual fractions of one Universal Life; that care for our "other selves" is productive of the noblest qualities in ourselves and that, reasoning from lower forms of life, parasitic or useless life is degrading. She shows us that nature is full of beauty, brought about in most cases by the effort of individual plants, insects and animals for the good of their kind, and that mutual aid is frequently given and received even in the lower forms of life. She speaks of "the law taught alike by science and religion, that he who devotes his life to duty is fulfilling the truest purposes of existence." The book is calculated to produce a good effect on all who read it.

"Conscience," by Hector Malot, translated by Lita Rice, Worthington Company, 747 Broadway, N. Y. This is one of those books that are horribly interesting. It is called "Conscience," but the man who takes up the largest part of the reader's attention, has no conscience. He murders an old man for his money, and calmly makes plans to account for everything and avoid suspicion. He meets with a few unexpected checks, which however by the committing of other crimes he conquers and lives serenely on untroubled by any little inward monitor. It is not a healthy book, but will not hurt strong minds. Paper, 75 cents.

"It Happened Yesterday," by Frederick Marshall; D. Appleton & Co., N. Y. This issue of the Town and Country Library is a story of a short period in the life of a German girl of a high family, who finding herself poor, accepted a position as companion to Madame Jelle, a Parisienne. The compact was an altogether peculiar one, and was productive of strange consequences. The power of hypnotism is made use of in turning the story, but it is altogether very improbable and far from satisfactory. The personality of the girl is exceedingly attractive, and will charm numerous readers. The ideal and the real are brought into strong contrast in the characters of the two women in the story, and we are inclined to think the author means us to understand that a happy medium, a combination of the two qualities, makes the best temperament.

Mrs. Gladstone's first article in the series of "Hints from a Mother's Life," which she has written for *The Ladies' Home Journal*, will be printed in the April issue of that periodical.

Hech mon! Hae ye no read the "Epistles o' Airlie!" Wharr hae ye been leevin' giu ye hae na heard tell o' Hugh Airlie? Ma conscience, but its a gran' buik—no that lairge ye ken, for it's no but 25 cents, but fu' o' hamey cracks an' pawky screeds aboot ane thing an' anither in guid braid Scotch. Mon, when I got thon buik I jist laughed till I thocht a' wad dee. It fairly dings them a'. It tells a' aboot the adventures o' a chiel new tae the ways o' the kintra an' mony a ane wha has been in the varra same predicament will ken hoo tao sympatheez wi the pair birkie. Dinna fail tae speer at yer buik seller for the "Epistles o' Airlie," an' gin he has na got it sen' 25 cents tae the Grip Printing & Publishing Co., Toronto.

Public Opinion, published at Washington, D. C., gives each week a summary of the comments from thousands of the best journals in this country and in the old world. Its able editorial corps furnishes extracts with absolute impartiality from all the leading journals and magazines upon

every important topic that comes into the thought of the time. Its political, sociological, scientific, religious, educational, financial, artistic and literary work is not excelled by any journal now published, and in its condensed form the reader is furnished with a rare condensation of current discussion in all lands. It is a paper for busy men and all others who desire to look into and understand the great world of thought. The value of such a paper during great crises in the country's history cannot be over estimated, and its utility at all times for both those who wish to keep posted on current facts and those who are interested in historical research, must be apparent to every one. Any person who desires to examine sample copies of this great journal, will receive three issues by sending 10 cents in stamps, to *Public Opinion Co.*, Washington, D. C.

When *Canada* was started over a year ago, it consisted of 12 quarto pages, without cover, at 50 cents a year. The current number, that for March, contains 32 quarto pages and cover, equal to 64 pages of ordinary magazine size, at the merely nominal price of \$1.00 a year. This number is the best yet issued. It is broadly national in its scope, since Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island are all represented among the contributors to the present number, and it is but a fair specimen of what is furnished every month. It will be sent six months for 50 cents in stamps. Published by Matthew R. Knight, Benton, New Brunswick.

The Season for April has just reached us, and in looking over its contents we are inclined to wonder how so many beautiful designs can be originated. Some journals, in fact nearly all, aspire to a certain fixed standard in fashions, and give great satisfaction. The proprietors of *The Season* do not stop here, they go beyond and give only the brightest ideas and the original designs of our very best artists. Ladies should bear in mind the fact that all these beautiful productions have a refining influence on our growing children, and if once engaged in creates a love of home and all beautiful thoughts that no other means can supply. *The Season* is sold at so low a price as to bring it within the means of all. Single copies, 30 cts. Yearly subscription, \$3.50. The International News Company, 83 & 85 Duane Street, New York.

The March number of *Brainard's Musical World* contains, besides a large amount of interesting reading matter, six new piano pieces: "Danse du Ballet, La Cigale," a new skirt dance by Northrup; "Marie Antoinette" Minuet and "Valse du Chopin," two exquisite new compositions by Richard Feber; "Never More" a tone-poem by Stephen Emory; and the celebrated "Melody in F" by Anton Rubinstein. Also a charming new Scotch song, "Jennie," by Theo. H. Northrup. This is a most fetching little song and should become very popular. The music in this number is alone worth \$2.00. Mailed post-paid for 15 cents in stamps.

Miss Katie L. Doley, of Halifax, has written both the words and music of a pretty song entitled "Twilight Dreams," which will doubtless find many admirers. It is published by Jas. W. Doley, 211 Brunswick Street.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

A USEFUL SUBSTANCE.—Probably no mineral has so many non-technical names as steatite, which is also known by the appellations of soapstone, potstone and lardstone, and which is itself merely a compact granular variety of talc—a soft mineral, soapy to the touch, of a greenish, whitish or grayish color, usually occurring in foliated masses, and a hydrous silicate of magnesia. Steatite can be formed into almost anything; beautiful fireplaces are made of it, and stationary washtubs and sinks are important products. Not an ounce need be wasted; the dust is used to adulterate rubber goods, giving so-called gum rubbers their dull finish; and in paper, too, it is used to give weight, while all waste can be ground up into a flour, which can be made into a fireproof paint for coating the interior of mills or the roofs of buildings. This mineral is found in large quantities in the Province of Quebec and other parts of the Dominion.—*Canadian Manufacturer.*

CANADIAN TWEED.—Since Canadian ready-made clothing has found a steady market of late in the West Indies, the news that Canadian tweeds may be shipped to England need not shock us. Mr. Robt. S. Fraser, of Montreal, has, as a matter of fact, received a good-sized trial order for Canadian tweed from a Yorkshire house, and if the goods serve their special purposes, this order will be followed by others. For some years odd shipments of Canadian Halifax tweed have been made to London to be used for English gentlemen's sporting suits, and the very name of Halifax tweed is of Canadian and not English origin, these goods having been first introduced into England by the officers stationed at the Nova Scotia capital.—*Journal of Fabrics.*

In the establishment of Mr. J. R. Ayer are manufactured all kind of leather goods. Mr. Ayer has a large tannery thoroughly fitted with labor savers in which is tanned all the leather used in the different departments of his factory. In the large basement are the pits, which are kept constantly filled with hides. Here also is an immense barrel shaped apparatus for washing the hides free from the lime which is used for removing the hair. When dried they are sent to the second flat, where they pass through the oiling process and are blackened. The establishment consumes 100 car loads of hemlock bark per year, while the leather used in the manufacture of moccasins is tanned in another process, in which the bark is not used. When running to its fullest extent the tannery turns out 30 sides of leather per day, but owing to the depression of this season the limit of the output has been 100 sides per week. The hides tanned include the skins of cattle, calves, horse, pig, sheep and frequently deer and dog skins. The tannery has a machine for sharpening the scraping blades and many of the tanneries in the provinces send their blades there to be ground. The boot and shoe

department, in which about 25 men are kept busily engaged making boots and shoes of every conceivable kind, is interesting to visit. The makes include the finest quality of hand-sewed calf, for fine wear, the warm felt lined, leather covered boot for the lumberman, the heavy red and black grained boot for the fisherman, the long legged, strap around the top to fasten close to the leg, with flaps protectors on the inside seams, for stream drivers and the heavy hob-nailed boots for miners and quarrymen. This department is superintended by Mr. Hillson one of the cutters, who is an adept in his line. The moccasin department is overseen by Mr. Sears. In this line Mr Ayer is doing a largely increasing trade and has undoubtedly established an enviable reputation. In the province of Quebec, he meets with a large demand for his manufactures, as also in the northern and western counties of N. B., in fact, wherever the depth of snow and cold necessitates such foot wear. The harness shop employs from 30 to 40 men under Mr. Rye, engaged in the manufacture of every kind of equine strappings, all made of the best materials, and sold at prices that defy competition. These find a ready sale in the provinces. Another department is devoted to the manufacture of pocket-books and wallets of many kinds, school satchels, shoe strings, protectors for heels of socks, sheep skin colored mats and several other articles. Mr. Ayer also has a piggery and raises from 100 to 200 pigs annually. Add to all these his store managed by Mr. J. Baird, a portly and courteous gentleman, who assisted by 4 clerks, manages to supply almost every article of necessity or luxury to all who may favor them with a call. The number of persons on the pay roll at present is about 125, while in some seasons the number is increased to 200. Mr. Ayer may be pre-eminently characterized as a hustler, and while he may not control the business of the country, still he is bound to be in it, and when he arrives home with his new made bride he will find everybody ready to wish them long years of happiness and prosperity.—*Condensed from correspondence of the Moncton Times.*



Mrs. M. E. Merrick,
Of Toronto, Ontario, Cured of
Catarrh and Neuralgia

Good authority has said that "neuralgia is the only of the nerves for pure blood." The preparation of Hood's Sarsaparilla on the blood combined with its toning and strengthening effect upon the nerves, make this a grand medicine for neuralgia and also for catarrh, etc. We commend this letter to all having such troubles, and especially to

Suffering Women

"For a good many years I have been suffering from catarrh, neuralgia and

General Debility

I failed to obtain permanent relief from medical advice, and my friends feared I would never find anything to cure me. A short time ago I was induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. At that time I was unable to walk even a short distance without feeling a

Death-like Weakness

overtake me. And I had intense pains from neuralgia in my head, back and limbs, which were very exhausting. But I am glad to say that soon after I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I saw that it was doing me good. When I took 3 bottles I was entirely

Cured of Neuralgia

I gained in strength rapidly, and can take a two-mile walk without feeling tired. I do not suffer nearly so much from catarrh, and find that as my strength increases the catarrh decreases. I am indeed a changed woman, and am very grateful to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for what it has done for me. It is my wish that this my testimonial shall be published in order that others suffering as I was may learn how to be benefited." Mrs. M. E. Merrick, 57 Elm Street, Toronto, Ont.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

THE BEST FENCE
For FARMS, GARDENS and ORCHARDS, is
MUNRO'S PICKET WIRE FENCE.
4 ft. Pickets woven in 3, 4 and 5 double galvanized Wire Cables, 50, 55 and 60 cents per rod. It keeps out hens and dogs. The pickets do not fall off. It lasts for 20 years.
MUNRO BROS., WIRE WORKERS,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.



PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

Synopsis of "The General Mining Act," Chapter 16, 64th Victoria.

Leases for Mines of Gold, Silver, Coal, Iron, Copper, Lead, & Other Mines & Minerals.

GOLD AND SILVER.

PROSPECTING LICENSES up to 100 areas (each 150 feet by 250 feet), issued at 50 cts. an area up to 10 areas, and 25 cts. afterwards per area, good for one year. These Licenses can be renewed for second year, by payment of one-half above amount.

LEASES for 20 years to work and mine, on payment of \$2 an area of 150 feet by 250 feet. Renewable annually at 50 cts. an area in advance.

Royalty on Gold and Silver, 2 1/2 per cent.

MINES, OTHER THAN GOLD AND SILVER.

LICENSES TO SEARCH, good for one year, \$20 for 5 square miles. Lands applied for must not be more than 2 1/2 miles long, and the tract so selected may be surveyed on the Surveyor General's order at expense of Licensee, if exact bounds cannot be established on maps in Crown Land Office. Renewals for second year may be made by consent of Surveyor General, on payment of \$20.

Second Rights to Search can be given over same ground, subject to party holding first rights, on payment of \$20.

LICENSE TO WORK.—On payment of \$50 for one square mile, good for two years, and extended to three years by further payment of \$25. The lands selected must be surveyed and returned to Crown Land Office.

LEASES are given for 20 years, and renewable to 80 years, at annual rental of \$50 for square mile. The Surveyor General, if special circumstances warrant, may grant a Lease larger than one square mile, but not larger than two square miles.

ROYALTIES.

Coal, 10 cts. per ton of 2,240 lbs.
Copper, 4 cts. on every 1 per cent. in a ton of 2,240 lbs.

Lead, 2 cts. on every 1 per cent. in a ton of 2,240 lbs.

Iron, 5 cts. per ton of 2,240 lbs.
And other Minerals in proportion.

APPLICATIONS can be filed at the Crown Land Office each week day from 9.30 a. m. to 4.30 p. m., except Saturday, when Office closes at 1 p. m.

L. J. TWEEDIE,
Surveyor General.

COMMERCIAL.

Business does not as yet show much improvement, the weather fluctuations, no doubt, retarding the brisk spring movement that all are expecting. The country roads are, however, gradually getting into a better shape, and nearly all sections are more easily reached than they have hitherto been during the winter. Consequently produce is being more generally marketed and money is becoming easier and more plentiful in the rural districts. Remittances are reported to continue to improve somewhat, and a general tone of confidence is manifested in almost all lines of business.

We have already taken occasion several times to call attention to the pressing need of a very stringent insolvency law in Canada. We are pleased, therefore, to note that the Montreal Board of Trade has taken up the matter. We transcribe the following from the *Trade Bulletin*, as we consider its remarks quite appropriate.—“The pressing need of some measure to regulate insolvencies has become more apparent as unscrupulous men have taken advantage of its absence to defraud their creditors, and the Montreal Board of Trade has fulfilled one of its duties in formulating such an act. The proposed act is a long one, and shows that a great deal of time and of careful study has been expended in drawing it up. But the Board very wisely expects that it will not exactly meet the views of all, and is therefore desirous of having as many practical suggestions as possible before it is presented to Parliament for adoption. One feature in the act that may be thought a fault is that it provides a good deal of work for the legal profession, and if it were a question of getting a business-like settlement of a business difficulty by business men, this might be avoided considerably. But unfortunately, our Parliament is composed too largely of lawyers to allow of any simple and practical act ever becoming law. Therefore the laws are framed largely by lawyers for the benefit of their profession, and any act, to have the shadow of a chance of becoming law, must afford a fair ground for legal interference. If business men had the framing of our laws, they would be far more simple and much more easily worked. It appears therefore as if the proposed act had been drawn up in order to meet the existing order of things. Another point that is probably a necessary one is the possibility of the insolvent obtaining a discharge by the payment of a compromise. This obtains, we believe, in similar laws in other countries. In England the law is, unless we mistake, that an insolvent cannot insist upon being set free from his liabilities unless he pays at least 25 per cent. of their nominal value, and some such rule would not be inadvisable here, for if an insolvent is unable to pay 25 cents on the dollar, it is reasonable to suppose that there is something very shady about the failure, or at all events that he should have suspended a good deal earlier. The possibility of an insolvent being able to claim a discharge is certainly a good thing, and while its omission might prove very hurtful to a man who had failed honestly through force of circumstances, its presence cannot afford any shelter for a fraudulent insolvent, who can be punished in other ways than by continuing his liability indefinitely. The fact that the bill is intended to be law for the whole Dominion is very important for Canadian business, but is even more so in international affairs. The utter absence of justice in insolvency cases which were evidently and palpably fraudulent has acted very detrimentally to Canadian business, and has injured our credit greatly. It is to be hoped that the act will be thoroughly discussed, and sent up and passed in good working shape.”

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & CO., NEW YORK, March 19, 1892.—Although dull and irregular, the stock market has shown a firm undertone during the week. Confidence has been somewhat disturbed by the questioned legality of the coal deal; and, until this point is finally settled, an important group of stocks will be subject to more or less uncertainty. In monetary circles there is also a cautious feeling, arising mainly from silver agitation, gold shipments, the Behring Sea dispute, the proposed International conference, and the approach of April settlements. But none of these contingencies are of a serious or immediate nature, so that their effect is seen in caution more than concern. The Richmond Terminal scheme was followed by a decline in the securities of that organization, the chief advantages of which were the scaling down of fixed charges and the proposed economies in management. Cheap cotton and reaction from overdevelopment of industries in the South have injured nearly all Southern railroad properties; and the conflicting interests in Richmond Terminal properties may as well decide to accept the best conditions they can get. If the reorganization goes through it will remove an important hindrance to the bull campaign.

But we are now dealing more with the future than the present. After the first week of April, the market will pass into a new and probably more favorable phase. The outflow of gold will probably have ceased; the usual temporary transfers of currency to the country for the April yearly settlements will have been effected, and the silver agitation will have passed into a stage of development which will afford a clearer foresight as to its ultimate issue. The factors which, three weeks hence, are likely to be chiefly occupying the attention of the market will be mainly the following. In the first place, the very low prices of a few leading staples, especially iron and cotton, as, however, those declines are not due to any lack of demand but to an extraordinary increase in supply, they are likely to be construed as on the whole beneficial to business at large, though unfavorable to profits in those special interests. Next, will come the prospects of the new crops.

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

	Week Previous		Weeks corresponding to				Failures for year to date.			
	March 18.	Week.	March 18.		March 18.		1892	1891	1890	1889
United States	219	251	1891	1890	1889	1892	1891	1890	1889	
Canada	37	40	179	200	242	3064	3132	3167	3,355	
			26	37	38	516	519	516	514	

DRY GOODS.—In all textile fabrics the condition of business has not been appreciably altered. Prices are steady all around, and the demand

shows an increase in interest. The expected advance in cotton goods has not as yet materialized, but if the opinions of those admitted to be posted in dry goods matters are accepted, the delay can only be of short duration, and a forward step may be looked for at any moment. No quotable change has occurred in woollen goods, but manufacturers and wholesalers appear to expect higher prices in the next few weeks.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—No change has transpired in the local market as regards the metal situation. The developments connected with the labor troubles on the other side, and their possible influence on our supplies in the immediate future, have formed the only debatable feature in the present position. Last week makers acted as though they did not anticipate that the struggle would be a lengthened one, but this week the reverse is the case, and there is not the disposition to take future contracts that we noted in our last. Spot business is unimportant, and values on pig iron are unchanged here. Still in Scotland warrants have advanced about 2½d., and latest quotations put them at 42s. Bar iron, rails, etc., are fairly active, and in them a satisfactory business is in progress. The remarks made about iron apply more or less in tin and terne plates, while spot values remain precisely as they were and there is very little doing.

BREADSTUFFS.—There has been no improvement in breadstuffs in the local market. In fact the slight steadiness heretofore noted has been wanting. Flour continues to be dull and nominal. If the labor troubles on the C. P. R. develop into anything serious and result in a lengthy interruption to traffic, they will of course have some bearing on values of all cereals and their products. While prices of flour have not nominally changed, the sentiment is quite in buyers' favor. Beerbohm's cable reports wheat and corn quiet for cargoes off coast. For cargoes on passage or for immediate shipment, wheat steadily held, corn slow. French country markets are mostly a turn cheaper. Weather in England spring-like. The Liverpool public cable reports wheat quiet; demand poor; holders offer moderately; corn easy under a poor demand.

PROVISIONS.—The local provision market continues dull and neglected. Pork moves in a small, jobbing way at quotations. There is, practically, nothing doing in lard and smoked meats. No material change has occurred in either the Liverpool or the Chicago provision markets, though the easier conditions of the cereal markets have had the depressing effects to be anticipated.

BUTTER.—The better feeling in butter is still maintained. Dairy varieties are yet in comparatively small supply and, the recent consignments of Canadian creamery having lightened, the winter stocks now on hand are barely equal to the demand. In fact dealers appear confident that local wants will easily absorb all that is now held here or is likely to come forward. It is too early here for new grass fed butter to come forward in this province, and what little of new is in receipt is fodder or silo fed—very good in its way, but lacking the flavor that tempts consumers. A Montreal report is as follows:—“The scarcity of fine grades of dairy butter is still quite marked, and for fine goods buyers are compelled to fall back on creamery which has met with a fairly good demand during the week. Poor qualities are, however, difficult to move, as the demand is almost exclusively local, which will take only the best grades. Sales of creamery have taken place in a jobbing way at 21c. to 23c., but to move any quantity 22c. in about all that could be had for the best offerings and we quote 20c. to 22c. Eastern townships dairy is quoted at 19c. to 20c. and Western at 17c. to 18c. New Eastern townships is still being received and choice brings 22c. to 23c., but it all has the stable flavor more or less. A fair amount of roll butter has been placed during the week at 17c. to 18c. for good to choice western, but Morrisburg rolls have brought 19c. to 20c.” A report from London, G. B., says:—“The butter trade has had an additional degree of firmness imparted to it this week by the spell of Arctic weather which has just struck us in the midst of a boom and a panic in coal. Quotations for Normandies have been lowered by some houses, but most brands have remained firm, which has been the general tone of the market. The New Zealand arrivals have met with something like the reception accorded to the initial landings, and with the increased general demand and the approach of the close of shipments from the Antipodes, agents have been enabled to clear all their parcels at rates in some cases above those recently prevalent, though the run—from 90s. to 112s.—is not of such a nature as to cause holders to have fits of joy, seeing that the outside figure is less by over a sovereign than what the first cargoes made. The increased make of Irish will soon have its effect, and prices will probably tumble soon, unless the present bitter spell should continue.”

CHEESE.—No new feature has been developed in cheese during the past week, and the local trade cannot be said to be existent at present. Advice from the west state that a few boxes of new cheese have already been turned out by some of the factories, but they were all taken up for local consumption there. A number of new factories will, it is reported, start this spring in various parts of the country, and it is predicted that the coming season will see the largest production ever experienced in Canada. In London “cheese has been rather slow though firm, the high levels reached keeping back buyers, who seem to be pursuing a hand-to-mouth policy,—what for is only known to themselves; for if there is to be any change come over the market during the next two months it must be a move in an upward direction. Perhaps they are waiting for the development of New Zealand. Some parcels are arriving, but nothing of any quality, and it is unlikely we shall have much thence, as butter is the preferable mode of making money in the dairy farming interest there this year.”

Eggs have been in free supply during the past week, but the demand has been quite equal to absorbing all the good eggs that have offered, so that prices have been firmly maintained. On the other hand the Montreal market has gradually declined during the past week, until fresh stock has sold down to 14c., but even at this figure the demand is disappointing, and

in order to realize upon any quantity 13c. would have to be accepted. It is stated that in the vicinity of St. Mary's buyers have got down prices to 10c., but east of Toronto it is said that buyers are paying 12c. Liberal shipments of fresh eggs from the West have arrived during the past few days, and as the demand is not as brisk as in former seasons at this time, prices are easy. The London market for eggs has been slow and weak, and prices have fallen, the down-grade movement being singularly rapid. The large increase in supplies has resulted in the easing off of 1s. on Hungarians, and other selections have followed suit to the extent of from 6d. to 1s. per 120, good to finest French now ranging from 8s. 6d. down to 6s. 6d. per long hundred. Low prices have been accepted throughout the country, and at Glasgow fresh Irish have been offered down to 6s. 4d., Danish 5s. 8d. to 6s.

APPLES.—The local market is firm and choice apples in round lots are quoted at \$2.75 to \$2.90 per bbl. A fair jobbing demand exists for Northern Spies, Russetts and Spitz. Recent cable advice from Liverpool were rather disheartening on American fruit—owing, probably, to their arriving in poor condition. Choice Canadian, however, have sold well both in Liverpool and London. A correspondent from the latter city reports:—"Apples have been a very firm though slow trade this week, and the cargo of Nova Scotians ex *Damara* sold on Thursday realized excellent prices. Some fine Golden Russetts fetched 25s per bbl; Baldwins and Nonpareils 19s 6d; Ben Davis 21s 6d, Spys 19s 6d, Greening 18s 6d; and Fallawater 16s 6d; while other brands and less favorable lots of these went at rates little inside those quoted."

DRIED FRUIT.—Jobbers are doing a fair trade in dried fruit in connection with other lines of groceries, but the wholesale movement this week has been very small and we have heard of no transactions worthy of record. Currants are easier with only a very moderate jobbing call. Prunes remain unchanged. Figs are fairly active. American early fruits from the Southern States have arrived but they are, as yet, too expensive and not enough flavored to be met by anything like a popular demand.

SUGAR.—The local market has been more active for refined sugars and the demand has been fully equal to the supply at the refineries. Refiners are still very firm in their ideas of values and will not shade quotations even for large lots. In fact it is rumored that their intention is very shortly to advance their figures. In New York granulated has advanced another eighth of a cent, being 4 1/2c now, and very firm at the advance; raws are a trifle easier; the market to-day is telegraphed as quiet but firm. It seems to be pretty generally believed that the sugar trust has succeeded in obtaining the control of the Franklin refinery, and as this was the only large interest remaining outside, except Spreckles, who is not hostile, the Trust is practically controlling the whole market. Apparently as a result of this, sugar certificates have advanced from \$85.00 to \$95.00, while a little while ago they were selling at \$82.00 to \$85.00. In London, raws have been a little easier during the week, best firsts being 14s 1/2d to 14s 3/4d, but a cable to-day says that beet is steady with prices fully maintained, cane is quiet, with little doing.

MOLASSES.—Nothing is doing in the local market in molasses, which is quoted here at about 35c. for Barbados, though that figure would, doubtless, be well shaded from if any business was in view, in spite of the stocks being unusually small.

TEA.—A very fair movement in all the best lines of teas is in progress at good prices; but low grade Japans are still moving slowly. On the whole the market shows no change since our last report.

COFFEE.—A small drop occurred in the early part of the week, but it was speedily recovered and the market remains substantially as it was last week. The New York market is firm but quiet, a large movement having taken place about a week ago, and the demand for the country having been apparently satisfied for a while, but at the same time there is no real weakness in the situation. The President has now placed a duty of 3 cents per lb. upon all coffees entering the United States from Venezuela, which includes not only Maracaibo, but also Loquayra and Caracas coffees. As these were very important factors in the mild coffee trade, the increased cost will no doubt have a great effect upon the values of other mild coffees, even those which came in without paying duty. But the ultimate result will not be noticed for some time, as all the coffee that could be gathered up in Venezuela was shipped forward in anticipation of the action of the President, and consequently there is in New York now a far larger stock of these coffees than has ever been held before, the amount being something like 120,000 bags in first hands.

FISH.—No new features have been developed in the local fish market during the past week, and to say anything would be but a tedious repetition of what we have already laid before our readers. The outside demand is practically nil, and the home consumption is not sufficiently large to keep the business moving. Last season's catch was exceedingly small and and poor prices are so much reduced that our fisherfolk have a difficulty in many instances to eke out a living. The deprivation of the privilege of obtaining bait from Newfoundland is a drawback that is most seriously felt by our bankers and our long-shore men as well. It is much to be regretted that the Canadian and the Newfoundland Governments cannot or do not arrive at some basis for an understanding in regard to this matter, that while rendering justice to both will advance the interests of both peoples. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, March 23.—"The market for smoked fish is quiet, and we quote—Yarmouth bloaters, per 60 box, \$1.10 to \$1.25; St. John's bloaters, per 100 box, 90c. to \$1.10; boneless cod, large boxes, 6c. to 7c.; do. small boxes 7c. to 8c. The British Columbia fresh salmon before referred to is selling very slowly, as it is out of season, and a few sales have been made at 7c. to 8c. per lb. Cod and haddock are low, and selling at 2 1/2c. to 3c. per lb. The demand for frozen herrings is good, but prices are lower. The chief feature is the decline in green codfish, sales having been made of No. 1 at \$4 to \$4.50, and No. 1 large is quoted at \$5 to \$5.50. One or two dealers have made shipments to Boston,

but it is said the results are not satisfactory. Dry cod is in small supply and is quoted at \$5.50 for choice, a few lots of soft being offered at \$5 to \$5.25. In herrings there have been sales of 20 to 25 bbl. lots of strictly fine Labrador at \$5, and shore herring at \$4 85 to \$5 " Gloucester, Mass., March 23.—"The receipts at this port for the past week have been very light, even for the season, but an early improvement is looked for. The Iceland fleet and Bankers are fitting away and soon the whole fleet will be actively employed. The trade has not improved greatly since Lent opened, but with light stocks prices are well sustained. We quote—Mixed fish for curing, large cod, \$3; small do. \$1 50; cusk \$1 75; hake 80c.; haddock \$1.50; fresh shore cod \$5 25 per cwt; haddock \$4; frozen herring \$1.50 per hundred pounds; faro sales of Georges cod \$4 75 and \$3.50; Bank \$4.50 and \$3.25; jobbing prices for mackerel as follows:—Small plain 3's \$9 per bbl.; small rimmed do \$10; medium rimmed 3's \$13; medium shore 2's, scarce, \$18 50 to \$19; large shore \$1's \$24; bloaters \$30; new Georges codfish at \$7.50 per qtl for large, and small at \$5.25 to \$5 50; Georges cured do \$7 to \$7.12; Bank \$6.75 for large and \$5 to \$5 12 for small; dry Bank \$7.25, medium \$5.50; cured cusk at \$5.75 per qtl; hake \$2 75 to \$3; haddock \$4 25; heavy salted pollock \$3.25, and English cured do. \$3.75 per qtl; Labrador herring, split, \$5 per bbl.; round \$4; Shore round \$3.50; Newfoundland 2nds \$3; pickled codfish \$6; haddock \$5; halibut heads \$3 50; sounds \$13; tongues and sounds \$13; tongues \$11; alewives \$3.50; trout \$14; Halifax salmon \$23; Newfoundland do. \$16."

IT IS NOT WHAT WE SAY

But what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and has given it such a firm and lasting hold on the confidence of the people. The voluntary statements of thousands of people prove beyond question that this preparation possesses wonderful medicinal power. Hood's Pills cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal. They are the best family cathartic.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

Table with columns for GROCERIES, BREADSTUFFS, and HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS. Includes items like Sugars, Tea, Molasses, Biscuits, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, etc.

There is no change whatever to note in the markets. Whilst wheat was lower in the United States yet there was no change in our own.

Table with columns for FLOUR and PROVISIONS. Includes items like Manitoba Highest Grade Patents, High Grade Patents, Good 90 per cent Patents, etc.

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

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

Table with columns for FISH. Includes items like Mackerel, Herring, Salmon, Alewives, etc.

Table with columns for BUTTER AND CHEESE. Includes items like Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints, Small Tubs, etc.

Table with columns for SALT. Includes items like Factory Filled, Fine Liverpool, etc.

AFTER THE CRIME.

It was at the extremity of a village; a window was hurriedly thrown open, and a man appeared at it, his features livid, his eyes haggard, his lips agitated by a convulsive tremor; his right hand grasped a knife from which blood was dripping, drop by drop. He cast a look into the silent country, then sprang to the ground and set off running away through the fields. At the end of a quarter of an hour he stopped exhausted, breathless, at the edge of a wood, twenty paces from a high way. He searched for the most closely grown, the most impenetrable spot to be found, and pressed his way into it, regardless of the thorns that were tearing him; then he began to dig up the earth with his knife. When he had made a hole a foot deep he placed the weapon in it, and covered it with the soil he had dug out, recovered it with a grass sod, which he tramped down solidly, after which he sat down upon the wet grass. He listened, and appeared terrified by the silence which hung upon the country.

Then Nature awoke little by little and expanded herself, radiant and virginal; all was grace, freshness, sparkle in the forest, where a blue mist still floated. The murderer rose; his limbs trembled, and his teeth clattered one against the other. He cast furtive glances around him, then parted the branches with precaution, stopping, starting, drawing back his head hastily at the least sound. He pressed forward deeper into the forest, choosing always the most shaded portions. The fugitive felt ill at ease, and creeping like a reptile, forced his way under a clump of thorn bushes, the density of which completely hid him. When he was in safety he first raised his hand to his head and then to his stomach, and muttered, "I am hungry!" The sound of his voice made him shudder. When he had become a little calmer he felt in his pockets one after the other; they contained a few sous. "That will be enough," he said in a low tone; "in six hours I shall have crossed the frontier; then I can show myself; I can work and shall be saved."

He rose, and, cautiously quitting his thorn bushes, continued his march. He halted at the first signs of dawn. He had reached the limits of the forest, and must now enter upon the open country, must show himself in the full light of day; and, struck with terror by this thought, he dared not advance a step further. While he was standing hidden in a thicket the sound of horses' hoofs was heard. He turned pale.

"Gendarmes!" he gasped, crouching on the ground.

It was a farm-labourer going to the fields, with two horses harnessed to a waggon.

The murderer followed him with his eyes as far as he could see him; then a deep sigh escaped from his lips, and his gaze turned to the open country spreading before him.

"I must get on," he murmured, "it is twenty-four hours since I—All is discovered, I am being sought, an hour's delay may ruin me."

He made up his mind resolutely, and quitted the forest. At the end of ten minutes he came within sight of a church tower. Then he slackened his pace, a prey to a thousand conflicting feelings, drawn towards the village by hunger, restrained by the fear which counselled him to avoid habitations. However, after a long struggle, during which he had advanced as much as possible under the screen of outhouses and bushes, he was about to enter the village, when he saw something glitter about a hundred paces from him. It was the brass badge and the pommel of a rural policeman's sabre.

"He may have my despatch," he murmured with a shudder. And, shrinking back quickly, he ran to a little wood which extended on his left and hid himself in it, pushing further and further into its depths, forgetting his hunger, and thinking only of flying from the village and the rural policeman. On peering from between the branches, he saw a man seated on the grass eating his breakfast. It was Jacques, the farm labourer.

"He's nappy—he is!" murmured the murderer. Then, from the depths of his conscience he added: "Yes! work!—love of family!—peace and happiness are there!" He was tempted to accost Jacques and ask him for a piece of bread; but a glance at his tattered dress forbade him showing himself.

A sound made him turn his head, and through the branches he saw an old man covered with rags. He walked bent double, a stick in his hand and a canvas bag slung to his neck by a cord. It was a beggar. The murderer watched him with envious eyes, and again he murmured: "What would I not give to be in his place! He begs, but he is free; he goes where he pleases in the wide air, in the broad sunlight, with a calm heart, with a tranquil conscience, eating without fear and agony the bread given to him in charity; able to look behind him without seeing a dead body, beside him without dreading to find a gendarme at his elbow, before him without seeing a vision of the scaffold. Yes, he is happy, that old mendicant, and I may well envy him his lot."

Suddenly he turned pale, a nervous trembling agitated all his limbs, and his features were drawn up like those of an epileptic. "There they are!" he stammered, his eyes fixed upon a point on the road. With haggard eye, bewildered, mad with terror, he looked on all sides, seeking to find a place of concealment; but so strangely was he overcome by fear that his eyes saw nothing, and his mind was incapable of thought. During this time the gendarmes approached rapidly. The gallop of the horses and the clanking of arms suddenly brought back to him his presence of mind, and, seeing before him an elm, the foliage of which was dense enough to hide him from sight, he climbed up it with the agility of a squirrel. He was in safety when the two gendarmes halted on the road a few paces from him. He listened, motionless, terrified, a prey to emotion so violent that he could hear the beating of the heart within him.

"What if we search this wood!" said one of the gendarmes.

"It's too small," said the other; "it's not there that our man would take refuge—rather in a forest."

"Anyhow, it will be prudent to beat it up."

"No," replied his comrade, "it would be time lost, and the assassin has already a ten hours' start of us."

And they went on at a trot.

The murderer breathed free again; he felt a renewed life. But, this agony passed, a suffering, for a moment forgotten, made itself felt anew, and he cried:—"My God, how hungry I am!" He had not eaten for forty-eight hours. His legs gave way under him; he was seized with giddiness and a humming in the ears. And yet, he no more thought of going to the village for bread. The gendarmes! the scaffold! Those two phantoms ceaselessly rose before him, and overmastered even the pangs of famine. While his restless ears were on the watch for all sounds in the country, the dreary tolling of a bell made him start; it was the bell of the village church sounding the funeral knell. The murderer listened, pale, downcast, shuddering at every stroke, as if the clapper of the bell had struck upon his heart. Then big tears fell slowly from his eyes, and streamed down his cheeks unobserved by him, without his making any attempt to stop their flow.

"Oh, wretch, wretch that I am!" sighed the murderer, covering his face with both his hands. He listened again to the strokes of the church bell, which sounded to him like the sobs of the poor victim, and he murmured: "Oh, idleness! it led me to the tavern—and the tavern, this is what has come of it!—three orphans, a poor wife in the ground, and I!—a monster, hateful to all, hunted like a wild beast, pursued without rest or truce, until the hour when they shall have driven me to the scaffold."

He remained in the tree until night had come, then only he ventured to descend to rest himself. He stretched himself at the foot of the tree, and closed his eyes; but fear which would not quit him, hunger which gnawed at his vitals, kept him constantly awake, and he arose at the first sign of day, overwhelmed, bowed down at once by alarm, fatigue, and the fasting of nearly three days. He shook off the blades of grass which hung to his clothes, retied his neckerchief, passed his fingers through his tangled hair, then resolutely went out into the plain. Five minutes afterwards he entered the village.

Not far from the church—that is to say, in the centre of the place—he perceived a tavern—the patriarchal aspect of which seemed to him to be reassuring. He made up his mind to enter.

"What can I give you, my good man?" asked the landlord, a solidly built peasant, with broad shoulders, and a frank open countenance.

"Bread and wine," replied the murderer, going and seating himself at a table near a window opening on to a garden.

He was speedily served. "Here you are!" said the landlord, "bread, wine, and cheese."

"Thanks, thanks!"

At that moment the church bells began to ring loudly.

"What is that?" asked the murderer. "Why are the bells ringing in that way?"

"Why! because the mass is over."

"The mass! What is to-day, then?"

"Sunday. You are not a christian, then? Oh, you'll have companions presently."

The murderer felt himself becoming faint. He was tempted to rush out of the house; but a moment's reflection convinced him that such a course would ensure his certain destruction, and that prudence itself called on him to remain where he was. He had hardly come to this decision when drinkers flocked into the tavern, which presently became full. The murderer began to eat and drink, taking care to keep his face turned towards the window, so as to hide his features as much as possible. A quarter of an hour passed, an age of torment and anxiety for the fugitive, whom the most insignificant word caused him to turn pale and to shudder. At length he was going to rise and leave the tavern, when one of the drinkers cried:

"Hailo! here comes Daddy Fauchoux, our brigadier of gendarmerie!"

The murderer started frightfully, and his right hand flew to his head; all his blood had rushed to his heart, and from his heart to his brain, as if he had been stricken with apoplexy. On seeing the brigadier enter, he leaned his head upon the table, and pretended to fall asleep. The welcome given to the gendarme attested the esteem in which he was held in the country; everyone was eager to offer him a place at his table.

"Thanks, friends," replied Daddy Fauchoux, "a glass is not to be refused; but, as to sitting down, and taking it easy with you—the service forbids."

"The service! that's a good one. To-day is Sunday, and thieves require a day of rest as well as other folks."

"Thieves, possibly; but it's different with assassins."

"Assassins! What do you mean by that, Daddy Fauchoux?"

"Havn't you heard about the affair at Saint-Didier?"

"No; tell us about it."

"The more willingly, because I came in here to give you all a description of the scoundrel we are hunting."

The heart of the murderer throbbed heavily enough to burst his chest.

"He's a stone-mason, named Pierre Picard," the brigadier continued.

"And whom has he murdered?"

"His wife."

"The beggar! What had she done to him?"

"Cried without complaining when he beat her; only sometimes she went to the tavern to ask him to give her some money to buy food for her little ones, whom she could not bear to see dying of starvation. That was the whole of her crime, poor creature! It was for that he killed her on Thursday night last."

"The infernal villain!" cried a young man striking his fist violently on the table before him; "I'd think it a pleasure to go and see his head chopped off."

"That's why you all ought to know his description, so as to be able to arrest him if you come upon him; for we know that he is skulking somewhere hereabouts."

There was a deep silence. The murderer, he too listened, mastering by a superhuman effort the fever raging in his blood and bewildering his brain.

"This is the description of Pierre Picard," said the brigadier, unfolding a paper: "Middle height, short neck, broad shoulders, high cheek-bones, large nose, black eyes, sandy beard, thin lips, a brown mole on the forehead."

Folding up the paper, he added:

"Now you'll be sure to recognize him if you meet him!"

"With such a description it would be impossible to mistake him."

"Then, as the song says, 'good night, my friends'; I leave you to go and hunt my game."

The murderer ceased to breathe. While listening to the brigadier's departure, he calculated that a few hours only separated him from the frontier, and already he saw himself in safety. He was about raising his head, when the heavy boots of the gendarme, taking a new direction, resounded suddenly in his ears. The gendarme stopped, two paces from the table at which he was seated; and the murderer felt his look turned upon him. His blood seemed to freeze in his veins. A cold perspiration burst from all his pores, and his heart to him appeared to cease beating.

"By the way," cried the brigadier, "here's a party who is sleeping pretty soundly." And he struck him on the shoulder. "Hallo, my friend, hold your head up a little; I want to see your phiz."

Pierre Picard raised his head sharply; the expression of his face was frightful. His livid features were horribly contracted, his bloodshot eyes darted flames, and a nervous trembling agitated his thin and close-pressed lips.

"It's he!" cried ten voices at once.

The brigadier put out his hand to seize him by the collar, but before he could touch him the murderer struck him two heavy blows with his fist in the eyes and blinded him; then, springing through the window into the garden, he disappeared.

Recovered from the surprise which had at first paralyzed them, twenty young men dashed off in pursuit of him. At a bound he cleared the garden hedge, gained the fields and in less than ten minutes was half a league away from the village. After making sure that the unevenness of the ground prevented him from being seen, he paused for a moment to take breath, for he was quite exhausted and would have sunk down senseless if this furious flight had continued twenty seconds longer.

What was he to do? Exhausted, breathless, he could run no further—and they were there, on his heels. He cast a desperate glance around him. Suddenly his eyes fell upon a shining pool of standing water, on the margin of which there was a growth of tall reeds, and he gasped, "Let's try it."

He dragged himself to the pool, in which he hid himself up to the neck, drawing over his head the reeds and water plants, then remained as motionless as if he had taken root in the mud. The water had become still and smooth as a mirror when the twenty peasants arrived at the edge of the pool, preceded by the brigadier, who, thanks to the care of the landlord of the tavern, had speedily recovered from the stunning effects of the blows he had received.

"Now," cried Daddy Fauchoux, from the back of his horse, and examining the country in all directions, "where in the name of wonder can that scoundrel have got to!"

"It's odd," said a young peasant; "five minutes ago I saw him plainly—and, now, not a glimpse of him! and yet the ground's flat and green for three leagues round, without so much as a mole's hole in which he could hide his nose."

"He can't be far off," said the brigadier. Let us divide and spread over the plain, searching every bit of it, and coming back here last."

Pierre Picard heard the party disperse, uttering threats against him. Still standing motionless in the pool, he trembled in every limb, and dared not change his position for fear of betraying his presence by agitating the water about him, or by deranging the reeds and water plants with which he had covered his head. He passed an hour in this position, studying the sound of the steps crossing each other on the plain, of which ears, eagerly strained, caught the least perceptible echoes. At the end of that time the whole of the party were again collected about the pool.

"Thunder and lightning!" cried the brigadier, furiously; the brigand has escaped us, but how the plague could he have done it?"

"He must be a sorcerer!" said a peasant.

"Sorcerer or not, I'll not give him up," replied Daddy Fauchoux. "I'll just give Sapajou time to swallow a mouthful of water at the pool, and we'll both slip off to the edge of the frontier, towards which the beggar is sure to make his way."

And turning his horse toward the pool, he reined him up just at the spot where the fugitive was hidden amid the tuft of reeds. The animal stretched forward his neck, sniffed the air strongly, then quickly drew back his head and refused to advance. Pierre Picard felt the beast's warm breath upon his cheek. The brigadier gently flipped Sapajou's ears to force him to enter the pool, but the animal backed a couple of paces, and his master was unable, either by blows or pattings, to induce him to obey. The animal wheeled suddenly to the left and entered the pool a few paces further off.

"That's all the better for you," said the brigadier. Then, while his horse was drinking, he said to the peasants:

"Now, my good fellows, you can go back to the village; I and Sapajou will see to the rest."

The peasants moved off, wishing him good luck. Then the horse, having sufficiently satisfied his thirst, left the water and set off across the fields, stimulated by the voice of his master. The murderer was left alone. But,

though he was benumbed with cold, he allowed more than a quarter of an hour to pass before venturing to quit his retreat. At length he came from the pool, dripping with water, his body shivering, his face cadaverous.

"Saved!" he gasped at length. Then he continued, with profound dejection: "Yes, saved—for the hour! But the brigadier waits for me on the frontier; the gendarmerie are warned, the whole population are on foot; the hunt is going to be against the common enemy—against the mad dog. The struggle—forever the struggle—without cessation, without pity! All men against me, and God as well! It is too much—it is beyond my strength!"

While speaking he mechanically freed himself from the slimy weeds with which he was covered. He gazed upon the solitude by which he was surrounded, and it appeared to terrify him; he seemed to feel in his heart the same cold, sullen, desolate solitude. Then he took his head between his hands, and for five minutes remained plunged in his reflections.

"So be it," he said at length in a resolute tone. And he sat off in the direction of the village from which he had fled. An hour afterwards he entered the tavern where the brigadier had been so near capturing him. All the peasants who had pursued him were there.

"The assassin!" they cried in bewilderment.

"Yes," replied the murderer, calmly, "it is Pierre Picard, the assassin, who has come to give himself up. Go and find the gendarmes."

He seated himself in the middle of the tavern, calm and unmoved. Two gendarmes speedily arrived. Pierre Picard recognized them as those who, the evening before, had passed close by the elm in which he had taken refuge. He held out his hands to them silently. They placed handcuffs upon his wrists, and led him to a room at the *Mairie*, which was to serve provisionally as his dungeon, before he was transferred to the neighbouring city.

When he found himself alone, shut up securely in this prison, the door of which was guarded by two gendarmes, the murderer sank upon his camp bed, and cried with a sort of fierce enjoyment: "At last I can rest!"

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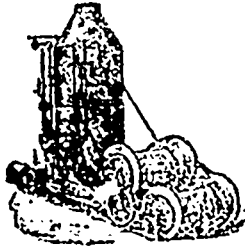
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MINING.

A deputation of gentlemen interested in mining in this Province, including representatives of both the Coal and Gold Miners' Associations, waited on the Government on Wednesday week last and gave expression to their views in regard to the proposed amendments to the Mining Act.

The coal men were particularly interested in the change in the Royalty on run of the mine coal from 7½ to 10 cents per ton.

It was argued that from a legal standpoint the action of the Government in increasing the royalty under existing leases was untenable, but the Premier and Atty.-General were convinced of their legal right to make the increase, and this objection will evidently have to be tested in the courts. The amount involved in the present instance is considerable, but the worst feature is the principle, for if the Government in council can increase the royalty at will, lessees are completely at their mercy, as there is nothing to prevent their doubling the royalty should the necessity arise for money to meet the Provincial expenses. For years, until the adoption of the National Policy, coal mining in this Province was a losing business to shareholders. Now some companies have been able to declare dividends and pay better wages to the miners, and presto the Government decides that they must pay an increased royalty. What capitalists would put money into coal mines under such circumstances?

If the government have the power we think they have made a most injudicious use of it, as they are striking at the root of one of our most important industries. Premier Mercier introduced an act during his administration in Quebec which had the effect of closing all the most important mines in the Province. It roused the mining men to action and they had no small share in his downfall. The new government are pledged to repeal its most obnoxious and unjust features. History often repeats itself and it is hardly policy for our local government to rouse the mining men of the Province by exactions which although within their power are not politic.

Would that we had a statesman capable of grasping the mining situation. All that is now needed to increase the revenues is a broad and liberal policy in mining matters. The effort should be to so encourage coal mining that the output would double or treble, thus proportionately increasing the revenue, while the present policy is to decrease the output by unwise increase of present burthens. The probable result will be decreased output and decreased revenue.

The gold miners had no grievances, the amendments proposed being just and equitable, so they were happy in getting in the main all that they asked.

GOLD RIVER.—The Neptune Gold Mining Company, we are informed, have instituted legal proceedings to set aside the sale of their property under attachment to Amos Hisler.

OLDHAM GOLD DISTRICT.—The following was received too late for insertion in our last issue.

To the Editor of The Critic.

SIR—Allow me to contradict the information communicated to your issue (of March 11th), by your correspondents at Oldham or Enfield so far as it relates to properties under my management.

I beg to say that the vertical shaft alluded to is not 95 feet deep, nor has any lode 67 inches thick ever been found in the whole district.

Yours, &c.,

J. E. HARDMAN.

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

District.	Mill.	Qtz. crushed.	Oz. gold.
Sherbrooke.....	Goldenville.....	24	4
".....	Miners'.....	23	3½
Uniacke.....	M. T. Foster.....	140	106½
S. Uniacke.....	Withrow.....	82	68½
15 Mile Stream.....	New Egerton, free milling ore.....	210	140
".....	" " not free.....	65	26
Stermont.....	Rockland.....	40½	38
".....	J. D. Copeland.....	220	192½
Brookfield.....	Philadelphus G. M. Co.....	155	100
Malaga.....	Malaga.....	201	196½

COUNTRY HARBOR.—The mill that Mr. McNaughton is building at Country Harbor is owned by the Country Harbor Gold Mining Company, and not by a St. John Company as mentioned in a previous issue. Mr. McNaughton and son are the principal owners in the Country Harbor Gold Mining Company, and the mill is a twenty stamp one built of the best materials with all the latest improvements, etc. The Truro Foundry and Machine Company supply the machinery, which is a sufficient guarantee of its superiority.

In the Provincial Museum there is a very fair specimen of talc, presented by J. J. Wallace, a former Halifaxian, now of Hailsborough, New York State, foreman of the St. Lawrence Pulp Co's mills. The specimen is from the company's quarry and was brought to Halifax by Mr. Dean S. Turnbull, manager of the North gold mines at Renfrew.

As talc is known to be present in this Province, it would pay prospectors and others to drill in and examine the specimen, as it may lead to the discovery of the mineral in paying quantities. Dana describes the mineral under the heading of—"Hydrous Silicates of Magnesia. Usually in pearly foliated masses separating easily into thin translucent folia. Sometimes

stillate or divergent, consisting of radiating laminae; often massive, consisting of minute pearly scales; also crystalline granular, or of a fine impalpable texture. Lustre eminently pearly and feel unctuous. Color some shade of light green or greenish white; occasionally silvery white; also grayish green and dark olive green.

The varieties are foliated talc. The purest talc, occurring in foliated masses of a white or greenish white color and having an unctuous feel soapstone or steatite. A gray or grayish green massive talc, showing often when broken a fine chrysaline texture, occasionally yellow or reddish. The Briancon variety is milk-white, with a pearly lustre, very greasy to the feel, or like soap.

Polstone or *lapis ollaris*, an impure talc of grayish green and dark green colors and slaty structure. Feel unctuous.

Indurated talc. A slaty talc of compact texture and above the usual hardness, owing to impurities.

Renesselaerite. This name has been given by Professor Emmons to a kind of soapstone from St. Lawrence, Jefferson County, New York.

Uses. Steatite may be sawn into slabs and turned in a lathe. It is used for fire stones in furnaces and stoves and for jamps for fire places. It receives a polish after being heated and has then a deep olive green color. It is bored out for conveying water in place of lead tubes. Steatite is also used in the manufacture of porcelain, it makes the biscuit semi-transparent, but brittle and apt to break with slight change of heat. It forms a polishing material for serpentine, alabaster and glass, and removes grease spots. When ground up, it is employed for diminishing the friction of machinery. Potstone is worked into vessels for culinary purposes at Como in Lombardy.

It is often associated with serpentine, talcose or chlorite schist and may therefore be looked for in Cape Breton. One variety *Renesselaerite* has been found near Arisaig in Antigonish Co. Besides the uses above mentioned it is used for sizing rollers in cotton factories on account of its not being affected by acids and for the manufacture of paper. Enquiries directed to Mr. Wallace or Mr. Turnbull would doubtless elicit further information as to price, market, etc.

A THOUSAND DOLLAR NUGGET.—It has just leaked out that on Wednesday E. Gutchel, a Georgetown miner, found a nugget valued at \$1,000 in Devine gulch, one mile east of Georgetown. When Gutchel found the nugget he was sluicing off the ground, which had been condemned as worked out, for the purpose of filling a reservoir at the mouth of the gulch. He noticed a few colors, and followed up the lead to where he found what he supposed to be a piece of quartz, but was astonished upon finding it to be gold. Its weight is 56½ ounces.—*Georgetown (Colo.) Letter*.

The *Calgary Tribune* has it on good authority that a gentleman largely interested in mines in British Columbia will shortly examine into the suitability of Calgary as a location for a smelter, and if satisfactory, the Council will be asked for a grant of 200 acres, which is said to be necessary for the industry.

NOVEL GOLD CATCHING PROCESS.—For several months Peter Horndyke, a well known gold miner of the San Juan country, has been coming to Durango on weekly visits, buying each time all the beef hides he could find. As he took the hides mountainward, many wondered to what purpose they were being put. A reporter met Mr. Horndyke and bluntly asked him what he was doing with so many hides.

"Well, now that I have proven my theory correct, I have no objection to telling your readers of my doings. You see that all gold hunters know that much gold known as "float" is washed away continuously. To catch this by any means has always proved impossible, although tried by many different methods from the tail of sluices and running streams. Last spring I luckily thought of a method which is rapidly making me a rich man."

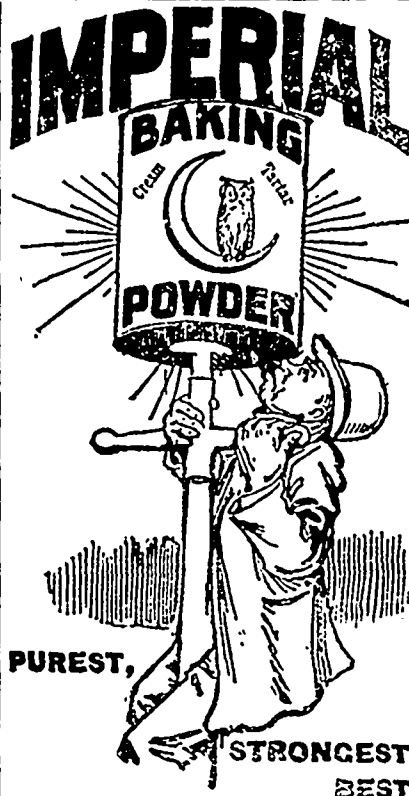
"How do you do it?" was immediately asked.

"Why, with hides. It's the simplest thing you oversaw. The Animas River tributaries come from the best gold-bearing sections in the country. This being the case, much fine or slower gold must pass down the stream. Up above I arranged my plans by selecting a point where the river cut directly to the bank. Here I placed a hide on stakes, allowing the water to skim over it; the hair being placed up stream, of course it caught up all the floats of all kinds. After leaving the hide in this position for a week, I took it out and examined it thoroughly but I could discover no trace of gold. Being determined to give my experiment a thorough test, I cut up several pieces and burned them in an old pan. In panning the ashes I was rewarded with over \$2 in gold. Since that I have devoted my time to setting every hide I could buy, and now I have fifty in place at various points. On my clean up which I make every two weeks I realize on each hide some \$9.00 in pure gold, which I retort from the ashes.—*Durango Herald*.

Rev. Father Shaw's Testimony.—To all those who may be suffering from that prevalent and horrible disorder called dyspepsia, I say with confidence and without hesitation, go at once and procure a package of K. D. C., use it as directed, and before you consume the contents of one package you will thank me for directing your attention to this wonderful cure. I have suffered from dyspepsia for the last 28 years until last summer it reached a crisis, my appetite for every kind of food was completely gone, when a friend in town advised me to try K. D. C. assuring me that it completely cured him when suffering by the same affection. I obeyed, and procured a package of K. D. C. at once; I used it according to directions, and I am happy to say that in a few days I felt nearly as well as ever. I have no selfish motive in making the foregoing declaration: I am not one of the Company, neither am I a count of any of them, my only desire is to alleviate the sufferings of my fellow creatures.

(Signed) Rev. Father Shaw P. P.
Given at the Rectory of St. John the Baptist, New Glasgow, N. S., Jan. 28th, 1891.

Mr. Henry Theakston, Secretary Y. M. C. A., Halifax, says:—"I have used *Putner's Emulsion* for simple and obstinate cough and general debility. In every case it has given the utmost satisfaction. I recommend it as a family medicine."



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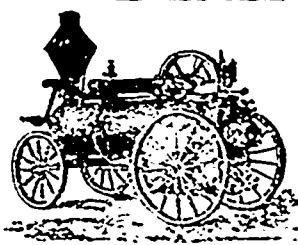
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MINING.

THE GROSH BROTHERS.—A MYSTERIOUS PAIR.

(Continued.)

Written for the Engineering and Mining Journal by Dan De Quille.

The Surveyor-General of Nevada, in his report for 1865, speaking of the Silver City mining district, says: "It is remarkable as the locality of the first operations for the discovery of silver in the State. In 1852 H. B. and E. A. Grosh, or Grosh, educated metallurgists, came to the then Territory, and the same or the following year engaged in placer mining in Gold Cañon, near the site of Silver City, and continued there until 1867, when, so far as I can learn, they first discovered silver ore which was found in a quartz vein (probably the one now owned by the Kossuth Gold and Silver Mining Company) on which the Grosh brothers had a location. Shortly after the discovery one of the brothers accidentally wounded himself with a pick, from the effects of which he soon died, and the other brother went to California, where he died early in 1858, which probably prevented the valuable nature of their discovery from becoming known. In the meantime placer mining was carried on to a considerable extent in various localities, principally in Gold Cañon."

The Kossuth mine here mentioned is on a large vein of quartz that crops out on Grizzly Hill. It shows no silver in the croppings and only small assays of gold are obtainable. The Kossuth Company collected \$430,000 in assessments and paid one dividend of six cents a share, aggregating \$10,800, when work was discontinued. There was nothing in or about the croppings that would have attracted the attention of a man in search of silver at the early day when the Grosh brothers were prospecting in the district.

A few rods west of the Kossuth croppings, in a sag on the side of Grizzly Hill, caused by an ancient slide, was an old shaft said to have been sunk by the Grosh boys. This probably gave rise to the story of their having discovered silver in the Kossuth. I was one of the locators (in 1860) of a mining claim that covered this old shaft. Therefore we called our property the "Lost Shaft." As the shaft appeared to have been sunk to prospect a quartz vein that cropped out on the hill above, we set to work to clean it out. The shaft appeared to be about 25 ft. in depth, but much surface dirt had caved into it.

A windlass was set up and men put to work at cleaning out the shaft. They had been at work only a few hours when one of them came up town and asked me to come out to the shaft at once, as they had "struck a dead thing" in it. This news being imparted to me in front of the express office, where was congregated a crowd of miners and idlers, several persons picked up their ears and "took in" what was said. I was but a few rods on my way when I saw a crowd following me. Like wildfire the news had spread that I had made a "big find" at the "Lost Shaft." Visions of immense wealth danced before my eyes and the vapors rising from my supposed bonanza entered my head and blew it up as though it had been a bladder. Looking back upon the crowd steaming after me I was pleased—it appeared that I had already acquired quite an imposing tail, though composed (as it appeared to me in my inflated state) very largely of the "vulgar herd."

Upon our arrival at the shaft my man pointed out to me a skeleton that had just been hoisted out of the shaft. Before me was the "dead thing" of which I had been told. There was a general laugh at my expense and by the time it had subsided my head had shrunk to its normal dimensions. The skeleton was that of a woman, as was shown by the calico dress, shoes and stockings and long hair. The body was wrapped in some pieces of patchwork quilt and a rabbit skin robe of Indian make. Noosed about the body was an inch rope over 30 ft. in length. This was thought to smack of murder. As the hair was of a reddish hue (bleached by the alkali in the soil), the body was thought to be that of a white woman. A doctor who examined the skull said it was that of a Spanish woman—"no Indian."

Then some of the old settlers recollected that a few years before there had been a Spanish woman on the cañon who had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared. At the time she was living with a miner, who was a rather tough customer. To those who heard the story it seemed that a mystery of some years' standing had just been cleared up. "Murder will out!" cried all hands. Next the thoughts of all turned to the supposed murderer, who was still in the camp, when the cry of "Hang him!" was raised. Luckily men were found who knew the body to be that of a lame old Pinto squaw who had died on the cañon a few years before. There were men who had seen the Indians packing the body up to the old shaft.

Nothing was found in the old shaft in the way of ore. It was cleaned out to depth of 40 ft., when men could no longer be found who would work in it. Three or four different crews of miners tried the shaft, but all gave it up. All complained that stones were constantly "jumping out of its sides" without the slightest cause or provocation. About this time, also, we discovered that the "Haunted Shaft," as it was now called, was sunk in 1851 by a party of miners who came up from the mouth of Gold Cañon. These men had mined about Placerville, and knowing that very rich diggings had been found in the sinks of such slides over in California, they expected to find in this one the source of all the gold strewn down along the cañon, whereas they did not find more than the "color" of gold.

At the time of the great excitement over the "big bonanza" in 1874-75 some of the relatives of the Grosh brothers came out here from the East for the purpose of trying to establish a claim to some part of the Comstock lode, but they could find no evidence that the boys had ever done any work on or taken out silver from any part of the vein. At that time there were

a considerable number of persons here who had known the two brothers (and several still remain who knew them), but they were unable to show where the boys obtained the silver they spoke of finding. All these people cherish the kindest feelings toward the unfortunate young men, and regret that they did not live to share in the silver excitement of 1859, feeling sure that their knowledge of metals would have made them millionaires.

*Mrs. Emma M. Jones states that she is positive that no member of the family went or was sent to Nevada for any such purpose; nor does she know of any relative who went there.—Ed. Eng. and Min. Journal.

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DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

James Rennie, 117 Mutual street, Toronto.—Your paper and enclosed card are at hand. Would gladly foster your plan or any other that promises to create increasing interest in our favorite game but must say that your card is so vaguely worded that I fail to comprehend it even though a number of friends endeavored to assist me in the task. Please define the terms of the proposed competitions more clearly.

SOLUTIONS.

Problem 265.—Can none of our readers solve this problem? We again hold over the solution hoping to hear from some of them.

PROBLEM 267.—The position was: black men 2, 12, 26, kings 6, 20, 21, 25; white men 9, 14, 15, 18, 22, 31 kings 8, 11; white to play and win
31 27 14 9 15 10 11 7
6-13 13-6 11-15 2-11
27 24 11 16 18 11 8 15
20-27 12-19 25-18 w. wins

PROBLEM 268.—The position was: black men 3, 4, 5, 8, 14, 24, kings 15, 23; white men 9, 10, 16, 19, 21, 28, 30, king 2; white to play and win.

10 7 28 3 18 22 b-24 27
3-10 15-8 25-29 16-20
21 17 3 12 12 16 27 32
14-21 a-14-17 4-8 20-24
2 7 7 14 16 20 22 26
5-14 17-22 8-12 29-25
16 11 14 18 20 24 26 31
23-16 22-25 12-16 w. wins

a If black plays 10-15 white wins by "first position."

b In the solution given by the Liverpool, England, Mercury, 24 20 was here played and a win effected which we leave to our readers to discover. Mr. Samuel G. Anville of this city, however, has suggested the line of play which we adopt above, the win being as decided and certainly simpler than that presented by our esteemed contemporary.

We asked our checkerists to give their opinions as to which of the above two problems was best entitled to be awarded the first prize in the Mercury competition but regret to say that none of them accepted the invitation. We, however, cordially concur with the judges in the contest who awarded the medal of honor to the second—No. 268.

Game No. 106.—"Kelso."

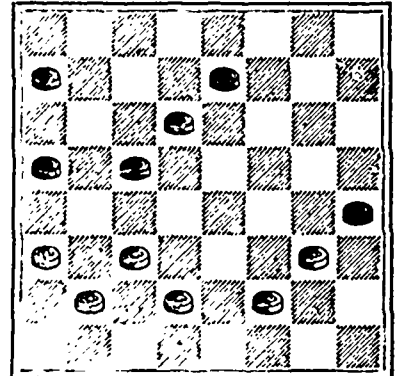
Played recently between Mr. T. B. Lynch (black), of Shubenacadie, and Capt. Aleck A. McDeugall (white) of Selma, with notes by T. B. L.

10-15 9-14 8-11 27-31
23 18 25 22 15 8 23 19
7-10 5-9 4-20 31-27
26 23 29 25 32 27 19 16
3-7 9-13 a-6-10 27-24
30 26 27 24 b-27 23 16 12
15-19 7-10 10-15 24-19
24 15 31 27 23 19 15 10
10-19 2-7 15-24 c-19-15
23 16 27 23 28 19 10 3
12-19 1-5 20-24 15-11
18 15 23 16 19 15 12 8
11-18 10-19 24-27 11-4
22 15 24 15 26 23 W. wins.

a-7-10 will draw.
b-The Capt. missed his opportunity here as he might have forced a win by moving 28 24.*
c-7-11 would draw and perhaps win.
*The position at this stage forms what we present below as our problem.

PROBLEM No. 270.

Black men 5, 7, 10, 13, 14, 20.



White men 21, 22, 24, 25, 26, 27.

Black to play and draw.

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CITY CHIMES.

The pictures, "H. M. S. Calliope" and "Suffing is Good for Geese," on exhibition in the south window of M. S. Brown & Co., are attracting much attention and will doubtless prove a successful advertisement of the Art Union of London, of which organization W. L. Brown, assistant city collector, has lately been appointed agent at Halifax. A subscription to the Union of one guinea entitles the subscriber to his choice of one of two pictures similar to those displayed in the window of M. S. Brown & Co.; or if a member wishes he may select instead of the work of the year one of a large number of works of former years. The subscription also affords a chance for one of a large number of other artistic works. It is said that prizes to the value of £2,000 were distributed last spring, and the Union apparently offers good security to patrons who appreciate art.

The next Orpheus concert will take place on Tuesday evening, 29th inst., and a treat is promised all who appreciate high-class music. "An evening with Mendelssohn" is the attractive title chosen for the coming concert, and the members of the Club, Auxiliary and Orchestra are putting forth every effort to perfect themselves in the selections chosen for this occasion. There have been two full rehearsals this week, and another will be held on Monday next. This concert will, as usual, begin at 8.15 o'clock, and we would remind our readers that the doors will be open at 7.30, so that the rush for seats may be avoided to some extent.

The members of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society have been called to meet this afternoon in the basement of St. Matthew's Church to bid farewell to their retiring President, Mrs. R. F. Burns, who with her husband and family will leave for Scotland next month. The meeting will doubtless be largely attended, and while the regret that is felt by all at Mrs. Burns' departure can be but inadequately expressed, her many friends and fellow-workers will gladly avail themselves of this opportunity to wish her Godspeed, and happiness and prosperity in her home in the old country. The missionary and charitable work in Halifax will lose a faithful and energetic leader in Mrs. Burns, and her place in social and religious circles will not be readily filled.

The sacred concert given last Sunday afternoon in St. George's Church attracted a very large audience, every available seat being occupied. Miss Mary G. Brown, of Acadia Seminary, Wolfville, gave two solos, charming her hearers with the sweetness of her highly-cultivated voice and winning many admirers among the music-loving people of Halifax. Mr. W. J. Hutchins also delighted the audience with his masterly rendition of the organ selections. Mr. T. A. Cummings and Mr. C. Dodwell sang well, and the recital was in every respect a success.

The "Maennerchor Concert" (which being interpreted is "a chorus of men") given on Tuesday evening in the lecture room of Brunswick St. Methodist Church attracted a large and appreciative audience. The programme was excellent, Herr Klingensfeld's violin solos being especially enjoyable, and his interpretation of "Hungarian Airs" called forth an enthusiastic encore to which he responded with another exhibition of perfect violin execution. His rendition of the "Scottish Fantasia," his own arrangement of three Scottish airs, delighted all hearers, and in response to a hearty encore the audience were favored with "Bonnie Doon," beautifully played. Mr. W. H. Huggins, always a favorite with musical Halifaxians, gave a flute solo, of which the audience expressed its appreciation by vigorous applause. Mr. Huggins responded with "When the War is O'er," and again well sustained his enviable reputation. The quartette by Messrs. Phillips, Wiswell, Blois and Norman, was rendered most acceptably and received an encore, as did also the solos of Mr. Phillips and Master Banfield, Captain R. W. Monteith and Mr. F. C. Congdon were the accompanists, the latter gentlemen also playing a piano solo. The entertainment was one of the most pleasing of the season, and the gentlemen who so ably carried out the well arranged programme are to be congratulated. The proceeds of this concert will be devoted towards the funds of the Sunday School of the Brunswick St. Church.

The lecture given in Orpheus Hall on Tuesday evening by Basilio Stuart did not have the audience it deserved, but those who were present enjoyed an evening long to be pleasantly remembered. Mr. Stuart is a thorough Scotchman, possessing a rich vein of the characteristic humor of his countrymen. He is a fluent speaker and excellent mimic and held the close attention of his listeners from the beginning to the close of his lecture. The poetry and pathos of highland literature was sketched in a pleasing manner and Mr. Stuart's fund of Scottish anecdotes and humorous stories seemed inexhaustible. The Highland War Song completely won the hearts of the Scots among the audience. Mr. A. H. MacKay, Superintendent of Education, presided on this occasion. Mr. Stuart is ex-Bailie of the city of Inverness, Scotland, and is in this country investigating the condition of the highland settlers with a view to reporting to his fellow countrymen on his return to his native land. It is much to be regretted that many of our Scottish citizens missed this opportunity of hearing this gifted lecturer.

The stereopticon entertainment given last Friday evening in Orpheus Hall under the auspices of the Church of England Institute was of a very interesting character. Mr. Samuel Naylor delivered a lecture on English scenery, which was abundantly illustrated by views of famous places in the mother country. Portraits of members of the royal family were shown and many scenes of great beauty and grandeur were clearly portrayed. Owing to the unpleasant weather the audience was not so large as had been anticipated.

There are some decidedly mean people in this world and it seems we have by far too many of this undesirable class in our city. The four men who entered the Pepper-pot Kitchen late last Saturday evening, and after giving extensive orders, which were accordingly filled by Professor Semon's obliging waiters, attempted to leave the establishment without paying for value received, afford an ample illustration of the utter lack of honor in some characters. Two of these rascals escaped and the others were induced to pay twenty-five cents each for the four good meals that had been served to the party. Zera gives good value for the prices asked and in his new business, as in his popular entertainments given in Halifax, has never been known to deal other than fair play; it goes without saying that he merits worthy patronage.

As blouses will not only continue but increase in favor, fancy belts will be in demand, and we trust for the sake of the happiness of a large proportion of the mothers, sisters and daughters of Halifax that our importers will not fail to bring out something in this line equally as novel and pretty as will be worn by the strangers who will visit us from the country over the border. We are loth to confess that our fashions are behind those of "the Boston States," but unless our merchants look out for the interests of their patrons we are powerless. Le Bon Marche leads the procession of "show days" and will to-day throw open to view the wonderful mysteries of the feminine headgear for spring and summer wear. Hats are still flat, flatter if possible than those of last season, and will be profusely covered with flowers.

The lecture delivered last Friday evening in the lecture room of St. Matthew's Church by Rev. Thomas Fowler on "Scotland: Reminiscences and Suggestions," was, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, largely attended. The Reverend lecturer is an enthusiast on the beauties of Scotland, and starting at Glasgow carried his audience with him in imagination through numberless places of historical interest, resting at last at Edinburgh. Readers of Scott, Macaulay and other eminent historians enjoyed the graphic descriptions of the scenes of the lives of the heroes and heroines of many familiar tales. The lecture was exceedingly interesting, and all who were fortunate enough to be present must surely have felt they had added not a little to their store of knowledge. Mr. Fowler closed with an expression of a hope that none who could possibly visit the land of the highlands should fail to do so at their earliest opportunity.

Many of the new spring goods are opened and both ladies and gentlemen have an inviting array from which to select their new outfits. Dress goods, always of interest to the fair ones, show much variety, and all colors are found in different styles of material. Gray and fawn however are the predominating shades and our merchants are displaying some very pretty fabrics, while of course there are more to follow. Among the latest fads for the adornment of the ladies' summer costumes is the large bow to be worn at the throat. Silk ties and bows, chiffon bows and berthas, etc., etc. are to be the rage during the coming season, and dealers tell us that no young lady's outfit for the summer will be complete without an assortment of these bows.

The concert which is to be given in the Academy of Music in the near future under the auspices of the Mystic Lodge, I. O. O. F. will probably be worth "taking in." It is to be on an extensive scale and is under the management of Mr. Percy J. A. Lear, who is well known as a talented and energetic member of the Lodge, and who will leave no stone unturned to assure the success of the entertainment.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in connection with Fort Massey Church are preparing for a first-class concert to be given on Tuesday evening of next week. Many favorite amateurs have engaged to render assistance in making up an attractive programme.

The lady members of the Church of England Institute are making extensive preparations for a rainbow festival to be held on the 20th and 21st of next month, in aid of the funds of the Institute.

H. Price Webber's Boston Comedy Company has been putting on a variety of first-class plays at the Lyceum Theatre this week, and Miss Grey, ably supported by the Company, has given some excellent renditions of the several characters impersonated. "The Lady of Lyons" on Monday evening, the "Little Detective" on Tuesday, and "The Octoroon or Life in Louisiana" on Wednesday evening, were each well performed and attracted good audiences. Last evening "The Lucky Horseshoe" was played for the first time in Halifax, and to-night the Company will appear in "Arrah na Pogue," an attractive title to all true sons of old Ireland. "Under the Gaslight" is the title of Saturday evening's performance, which will probably be largely attended. The stage settings, songs, dances and other specialties, of this Company are good, and are evidently appreciated by Mr. Webber's numerous patrons.

The sun has "crossed the line," and we have had the equinoctial, but the gentle springtime is evidently not yet. On Sunday last we were treated to a terrific gale of wind which proved anything but pleasant, but so far as we have heard caused no serious damage in the city. Monday and Tuesday were bright, sunshiny days, but on Wednesday all fond hopes of spring like weather were nipped by the arrival of a fall of snow, which in the natural order of things was soon transformed into slush, and at time of writing pedestrians are wading through several inches of this snow and water. March holds her own well and seems determined to relax none of her characteristic features.