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THE CRITIC:

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.

Railways on paper have become most common both in the United States and Canada, but one of these prospective highways is likely soon to take a tangible shape. We refer to the North Eastern which is to connect the coal-fields of Pictou with the harbor of Halifax. This projected railway is now attracting the attention of some shrewd American Capitalists, who regard the possibilities of the road as encouraging and who will upon certain concessions push the enterprise through in the shortest possible time. With winter coaling facilities Halifax will at once become the greatest coaling port on the Atlantic coast of America. We wish the project good speed.

Mr. Van Horne has published a letter in defence of the action of the C. P. R. in Manitoba in which he takes the ground that its right of way is its own property, bought and paid for with its own money; that by the annulment of the monopoly clause it is left in the same position as the G. T. R. and other lines holding Dominion Charters, and has the same right to resist the crossing of its track by other roads. After all this resolves itself into mere technical obstruction. The spirit of the bargain by which the monopoly was abandoned was that other roads might be established. If they cannot cross the C. P. R. their legitimate ends are frustrated, and the spirit of the compact is violated. Such a contention if successful would also establish the untenable precedent that no provincial railway could cross a Dominion Line, and that would never do.

The reception of Principal Grant throughout Australia is a gratifying tribute to Canada as well as to an eminent individual. It is not generally known how closely Canadian constitutional experiences are watched in Australia. Some years ago the Melbourne *Argus*, the leading Australian journal, devoted a large space to a review of Dr Bourinot's work, which it held to be superior in lucidity and logic to that of Sir Erskine May. Referring to it again the *Argus* says: "Our kinsmen are meeting difficulties as they occur, and are showing that it is possible for colonists to cast provincialism aside and to form a nation." Whether or no we entirely merit the high opinion of our Australian brethren, appreciation is often so potent a stimulus to a nation, as well as to an individual, that the fact of its expression induces a healthy desire and endeavor to live up to it.

Imperial Federation has received a considerable impetus from the highly successful meeting held at St. John, on Wednesday week. It should be followed up by the formation of branch leagues throughout the Maritime Provinces, if its supporters desire full discussion of the question.

There is nothing succeeds like success and it is the success of THE CRITIC during the past four years, that is now encouraging us to still greater efforts to secure our coveted goal of 10,000 subscribers. Our canvassers are now everywhere in the field, our special offers are in the hands of every subscriber, and we are spending time and money in improving the paper. The public appreciate enterprise, and as long as we keep up THE CRITIC to its present level we confidently count upon a continued increase in the number of our subscribers.

The *Whitehall Review* brings up again the subject of closing the Straits of Belleisle. It refers to the valuable paper of Mr. J. J. Fox, for 30 years chief officer of customs at the Magdalen Islands, read before the Nova Scotia Institute of Natural Science, which we also noticed some months ago, and adds a paper on the subject from the pen of the late Col. Duncan, R. A. The idea was also dwelt upon at some length by General Sir Selby Smyth, in one of his annual Militia reports, some 8 or 9 years ago. The possible effects on climate of this closure are too little considered as yet to afford grounds for sound opinion, but we note the statement that but few icebergs really come down through the straits, while the expenditure is roughly estimated at \$37,000,000. The discussion of the question will however, tend to fresh scientific exploration of the ice region of the North Atlantic, to more practical ends.

L'Electeur, always ready to rear up on its hind legs on small provocation, berates the Governor General for singling out French Canadians as objects of paternal advice against the ideas of independence, annexation, commercial union and other cries of the kind, and asks why they should be selected for warning rather than English, Scotch or Irish Canadians, and he is reminded that he should not lean to one side, or forget that he owes sympathy to the interests of the colony which pays him, otherwise Canada may be tempted to claim the right to be consulted in the choice of its Governors. If *L'Electeur* had not been absorbed in its own braying it might have known that Lord Stanley, a week or two ago, administered not so much a mere friendly warning as a decided rebuke, to an English and Protestant body, (the Sons of England Society,) which had committed itself, in an address to him, to the expression of sectarian and nationalistic views.

We are sorry to find the Scottish Home Rule Association—whose Secretary, a Mr. McNaught, is now in America—making itself ridiculous by falsifications of history. Mr. McNaught seems to be appropriately named, for his utterances literally amount to "naught" either in the way of truth or logic. We are disappointed to find Scotchmen, whose strong points are common sense and repudiation of gush and untruth, playing mischievous demagogic antics. The strong, simple and sufficient reason for Home Rule for Scotland is the embarrassment of the Imperial Parliament by local legislation. We have not space this week to give this subject the notice it requires, but the foolish statement that the Union was the main cause of the rebellions of 1715 and 1745, and that the legislative neglect of Scotland "has been such as no other country in the world would have borne so long with patience," suffice to indicate that there are ignorant windbags even in the Land o' Cakes.

PLAY VERSUS BRUTALITY.

A good deal has been said from time to time about the degeneration of certain games into brutality. In a series of articles in the *Contemporary* some seven or eight years ago on "Unity in Nature," the Duke of Argyll pointed out that development was not always upwards, but sometimes in the contrary direction when a downward impetus has been imparted. The Duke illustrated his position by the instance of the Iroquois, who when the earlier European settlers encountered them were a far more peaceable people than they subsequently became, and were exhibiting decided tendencies to advancement in agriculture. But a change came over things. They began to develop lust of blood and conquest, the attributes of the savage warrior became the highest consideration, work was relegated to the women, and the ultimate development was that merciless ferocity which exterminated the Eries, and with which Fenimore Cooper's novels familiarize us. We have often fancied his portraits are nearer the truth than ordinary critics have thought.

Some such deterioration on a small scale is apparent in the otherwise fine games of Football and Lacrosse. In the latter, indeed, we seem to be

impressed with the fact that our Indian fellow-citizens have manifested far less of the tendency to brutal modes of play than whites with whom they have contended. Football seems to be going the same way. Punch has a skit on a recent game in England, which it heads "Midland Yahoos vs. North Country Savages," and in which amid some facetious exaggeration, it is evident that, under "the Rugby Rules," a number of the players were more or less seriously injured by the savage "rough and tumble" nature of the play.

Similar undesirable features characterized a game played in Halifax on Thursday week between the Wanderers and Dalhousie, in which we hear of the perpetration of an atrocious piece of foul play. One of the players being on the ground, another made a spring to clear him: as the latter passed over, the prostrate player seized one of his feet, with the inevitable result of a crashing fall.

If there are no rules in the Rugby code which discriminate against foul play of so shameful a nature it is high time they were sweepingly amended or altogether abolished in favor of a new set, which should embody stringent provisions against deliberate brutality calculated to result in life-long injury.

Football legitimately played is a manly and healthy game. It is impossible to ensure immunity from an accidental kick which may take effect on the shins of a player instead of on the ball, and that is bad enough, but when it comes to the allowance of practices which can only be characterized as deliberately malignant it is time to move for a thorough reform.

THE NEW ASSESSMENT ACT.

One of the most important measures passed by the Local Parliament in its last session, was the Act to amend and consolidate the Acts relating to Municipal Assessments. For years there had been growing discontent and confusion caused by the crude and conflicting legislation on assessment matters, but in spite of oft-repeated pledges, Governments had risen and fallen, and still the evil was not remedied. The Fielding Government is therefore to be commended for taking the matter up and passing an Act which, as a whole, seems to meet the requirements of the times. In matters of detail, there may be difference of opinion as to some of the measures introduced, and in practice it may be found that many important amendments may still be necessary to facilitate the working of the Act, but it is hardly to be expected that so important a measure should be brought to perfection at once. Section 3 of the Act provides that "for all purposes for which local and direct taxes are and shall be levied by authority of law, unless otherwise specially provided for by law, all land and all such personal property as is hereinafter defined, whether owned or received by individuals, co-partners or corporations, shall be liable to taxation, subject to the exceptions hereinafter specified; and the occupant of any Crown land shall be liable to taxation for the land so occupied, but such land shall not be chargeable for the same." The Act then defines the terms personal estate, personal property and income; the latter is an innovation, income never having previously been taxed in this Province. This is one of the most important provisions of the Act, and one that is likely to be unpalatable to many. Section 5 provides that "income tax shall mean the annual profit or gain arising to, and directly or indirectly received by any inhabitant, from any place, office, profession, trade, or calling, employment, labor or occupation; and shall include the interest arising and directly or indirectly received from money at interest, securities, notes, mortgages, debentures, accounts, public stocks, debts due to the ratepayer, and all other property, but no income shall be taxed which is derived from Provincial or Municipal debentures exempted from taxation by Acts of this Province, or from property subject to taxation under the provisions of this Act." While an income tax may in many respects be obnoxious, it must be remembered that the revenues of the Municipalities have been entirely inadequate to meet the necessary expenditure, and taxation had in some way to be increased. To lay additional burdens on real and personal property was out of the question, and in justice to all parties an income tax was necessary. The list of exemptions is ominously long, and we believe that many of them are wrong in principle, and should be struck out. Ample provision is now made for the collection of taxes, which are made a lien upon the properties assessed.

The Act is now about going into operation, and we have no doubt but that it will be found an improvement in every way over the old and vexatious system formerly in vogue. Still, we find there are many provisions in the Act the wisdom of which we doubt, and which we will touch upon in future articles.

ROYAL CORRESPONDENCE BEFORE THE EXODUS.

Slowly, but surely, Egyptian exploration is affording us further insight, and at the same time carrying us farther and farther back into the depths of antiquity of the land of the Pharaohs. A discovery, some fruits of which have been added to the treasures of the British Museum, opens up to us the family life of some of the Sovereigns of the 18th dynasty, which, according to Mariette, ruled for 241 years—from 1703 to 1462, B.C. In view of the recent discovery of the Mummies of Seti and Rameses the Second, of the 19th dynasty, we think Mariette places these dates nearly 200 years too far back, it being now considered that the Exodus took place about 1296, instead of 1494, B.C. Be this as it may, some light is now thrown on the presence in Egypt of a large number of Semites which has always been a puzzle to historians. The tablets, seals and papyri, recently secured, have been dug up from the grave of a royal scribe of Amenophis 3rd and 4th of the 18th dynasty. Most of the tablets are letters addressed to Amenophis III, and some are from Tushratta, King of Mesopotamia.

Amenophis III was a mighty hunter, and once on a shooting trip into

Mesopotamia after big game, he, like a king in a fairy-tale, met and loved Ti, the daughter of Tushratta. They were married in due time, and Ti went down into Egypt with 317 of her principal ladies. This brought a host of their Semitic countrymen along, who found in Egypt a good field for their business capacities, and gradually, like the modern Jews in Russia, got possession of the lands and goods of their hosts. The influence of the Semitic queen is attested by the very fact that this library of cuneiform tablets was preserved. And under the feeble sovereigns who followed her countrymen doubtless held their own. But at last came the nineteenth dynasty, and the Pharaoh "who knew not Joseph." Then they were set to brick-making and pyramid-building, till the outbreak which led to the Red Sea triumph.

There are further letters from Tushratta, indicating close and friendly relations between the Mesopotamian monarch and him of Egypt, and some of them treat of a marriage between the nephew of the former and the daughter of Amenophis, in which much gold is proffered by Tushratta, and the match was doubtless arranged.

A further letter is from another apparently Semitic potentate, asking for the return of the goods of a deceased subject who had died in Egypt.

It is as well, however, to remember that the 18th dynasty came immediately after the long supremacy (511 years) of the mysterious so-called Shepherd Kings, and the recently unearthed documents throw, so far as we know at present, no further light on that period, the probabilities of which are, that a combination of Arabian and Syriac nomadic hordes, of which the chief and leading tribe was that of the then powerful Hittites, took advantage of the division of Egypt into two hostile monarchies, both of which they subdued, treated the Egyptians with all the cruelty characteristic of Semite peoples, and committed much destruction and defacement of temples and other monuments. In course of time, like the Tartars in China, they succumbed to the superior civilization of the people they had vanquished, and adopted Egyptian customs and manners. It was under the last Hyksos King that Joseph is supposed to have risen to power and favor.

EGYPT AND THE NILE.

The failure of the overflow of the Nile this year has revived a curious tradition which, unfortunately, may not be without a foundation in possibility—that, namely, of its being in the power of more than one savage potentate on the course of the river to cut off, waste or deflect its stream. A singular and clever book, "By and By," by Edward Maitland, written some fifteen years ago, utilizes this tradition. It is a story of 100 years in the future, and a sovereign of Abyssinia, actuated by hereditary hatred of Egypt, uses his power to this evil end, but is stopped by the aerial navy of the combined civilized powers of Europe, who are represented as being federated for purposes of peace and the enforcement of international equity.

It is to be hoped that no African king or chief has really got this idea into his head, but there is enough possibility in what has been said on the subject to create serious uneasiness. The proceedings of the Mahdi are marked by an utterly reckless fanaticism, and no small share of astuteness and determination, and there is no reason to flatter ourselves that the project may not have occurred to him, or may not occur to him at any moment. It is believed that the Nile might be tampered with at several points in its course, and one is indicated by Colonel Colborne, which lies as far back as its great source—Lake Victoria Nyanza. This lake Colonel Colborne is said to have described at Cairo, previous to his departure for Zanzibar, as "lying on a plateau like an inverted basin." "It could be made to trickle over at any point," he is reported to have said, "the King of Uganda might take it into his head any morning to turn off the Nile by ordering a thousand natives to drop stones across the Ripon Falls until they were blocked. As the channel is narrow, this could be easily done by such a force in nine months, and the population of Egypt would be starved." Col. Colborne did not think it likely that King Mtesa would entertain this project for the sake of damaging Egypt, but considered it not improbable that he might desire to irrigate in this manner some of his own country.

It is to be hoped there may exist obstacles to such a work which cannot be estimated except on the spot, but the worst feature of such a contingency is the fact that even the possession of Kartoum, at the junction of the White and Blue Nile, would not avail to obviate it. The whole course of the river from that junction to the great lake, a length of more than 1,000 miles as the crow flies, would have to be controlled, and we have not as yet succeeded in controlling the Mahdi.

It is not, however, necessary to attribute the shortage of the Nile this year to human selfishness, ignorance, or malignity. According to Sir Samuel Baker, one of the very highest authorities on Central Africa, there are several natural agencies which may perhaps more reasonably account for it. Thus the rush of water down the Atbara may be less than usual from a deficiency of equatorial rains, a cause which would also deplete the waters of the White Nile. That stream may also have been dammed back by growths of weeds and rushes. In 1863 it was so obstructed, and two years later Sir Samuel Baker found a dam of vegetable growth three quarters of a mile wide, and on a level with the surrounding country, which was cut away by Egyptian Engineers in 1874.

In 1878 many bars were created by floods across equatorial rivers, and full connection between the upper and lower regions of the Nile, was not restored till 1880. It is quite possible that the floods of 1887 established bars that block the descent of the water this year, just as those of 1878 created dams that made low water in 1879. In this case the water that should have come down the Nile probably lies in great lakes over the Bahr el-Gazal swamps. It is suggested that this may account for the long absence of news from Stanley. It is just possible, but we scarcely see sufficient ground for the opinion,

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

The maiden sat in a light canoe,
Afloat on a mountain lake;
And a mail-liten shot wildly through
The brain of her lover (who sat there too),
That he, in that self-same light canoe
A stolen kiss would take.

Now the maiden sat there, unaware
Of the plot that he had hatched;
And the mountain breezes played with her hair,
And fanned her cheek and her brow so fair,
As she sat there still quite unaware
Of the kiss soon to be snatched.

Then the lover awaited a real good chance
To capture the longed-for kiss,
When, watching the wimpling wavelets dance,
She turned her head with a quick, shy glance,
And leaning back she gave him a chance
That was really too good to miss.

So he bent to meet her, and tried to steal
The kiss that he burned to get,
But he bent so quick in his ardent zeal
That the craft upset like a whirling wheel,
And he missed the kiss that he tried to steal,
And they both got very wet.

Journal of Education.

Last winter, it is said, a cow floated down the Mississippi on a piece of ice, and became so cold that she has milked nothing but ice-creams ever since.

DANGER OF JIBING.—She (well up in yachting terms): "Do you think it is safe to jibe?" He (who doesn't know a jibboom from a tiller): "Depends on whom you jibe at."

THE RESULT OF OVER DECORATION.—Rector: "How did you like the great festival, Giles?" Giles: "I did na goo, master, but mah missis tell me the inguns and cabbages was worry good."—*Fun.*

A.: "What dentist made your teeth for you?" B.: "These are my own teeth. No dentist made them." "You don't say so! How deceptive they are! Why, they look as nice as the best kind of false teeth. What a wonderful thing nature is!"

"So ENGLISH, YOU KNOW!"—Anatole: "Tiens! Bonjour, Isidor! You speak Engloesh? Bien! I go to play at ze football-tennis-cricketts? Come you?" Isidor: "Not at ze present. But I vill go to find you ven I shall 'av pass at ze Bureau to pay my incomestaxes!"—*Punch.*

THAT NASTY ORANGE PEEL.—Gallant old gentleman (rushing to assistance of stout lady who has slipped down on pavement.) "I'm afraid, ma'am, you've had a fall. I hope—" Short tempered old lady (snappishly,) "Why, you don't s'ppose I'd sit down here, you old stup —."—*Punch.*

In some of the counties of Dakota they pay five cents a tail for prairie dogs, and in one place they pass as currency. A man goes into a saloon and his drinks throws on the counter gopher tails. It looks a little novel to the church to see prairie dog tails going into the contribution box, but so it is.

The cock-a-doodle-do would be a much more popular bird if he could only be induced to feel that there is no real, vital necessity for his reporting whereabouts between midnight and 3 a. m. We know that he is at home in the bosom of his family. So are we, but we don't get up in the night to report about it.

A MORAL DISTINCTION.—Magistrate: "Boggs, what is the charge against you this time?" Boggs: "They cotched me a-stealin' oranges, judge." Magistrate: "Didn't I tell you when you were here before not to steal any more?" Boggs: "No judge; you said not to steal any more lemons; but, judge, you didn't say a word about oranges."

"What vas ve going to do, fadder," said little Abraham, as he laid down a newspaper, "if dese democrade take off de duty on wool? It means deen, sure; de brices vas too low alretty!" "Nofor you fear, mine little chn," replied the old man; "it vill not affect dis peezniss; dere vas not an ounce of wool in all de clothing in dis emporium?"

A Weardale doctor was summoned to a cottage at Harwood, in Teasdale, and found a boy patient in need of his services.

'Put out your tongue,' said the doctor. The boy stared like an owl.
'My good boy,' repeated the medical man, 'let me see your tongue.'
'Talk English, doctor,' said the mother, and then turning to her son, she cried:
'Hoppon thy gobbler, and push out thy loliker.'
The lad rolled out his tongue in a moment.

English-American (in dime museum a few years hence)—"D'yo know, I can't see any curiosity about that man. It's w'at you call a 'fake,' I s'bay."

German-American—"Dot show vas no goot."

French-American—"Zit ees not von boarded lady; eet ees not von living skeleton; eet ees not von vild man of Borneo, Vat he is?"

Dime-Museum Manager—"Fake is it! Sure that mon's the foineest curiosity in sivin counties; an' a hur-r-ud toime we had foindin' him, He's an American-American, bogobs."

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You cannot know, until you try, the bargains we now offer—
One price we have, and only one, despite what some may proffer.
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We mark our goods to all alike, right down at bottom prices.
On this impartial system we make everybody equal,
And it is for the best we find on figuring up the sequel.
No tossing up of prices here, to catch them in the falling,
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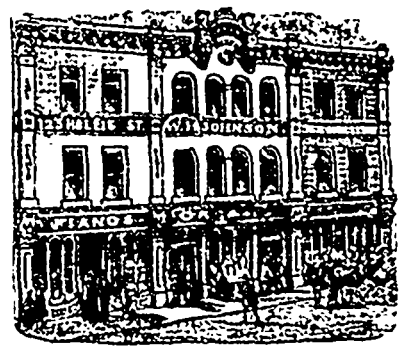


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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

Those who wish to secure pleasant and profitable reading matter for the winter evenings should note our exceptional offer which appears on page 16. For \$2.50 in cash we undertake to send THE CRITIC to any subscriber for one year, supplying him in addition with seventy-nine of the most readable of readable books. Those who are renewing their subscriptions, as well as new subscribers, should take advantage of this offer.

Is marriage a failure?

Hon. Wm. B. Vail is seriously ill.

The Salvation Army flourishes in Windsor.

The *Secret* has been taken off the Bay of Fundy route.

Sydney, C. B. wants a water service and a town-clock.

A large haul of mackerel was taken at Magaret's Bay last week.

Mrs. McDonald, sister of Sir John A., died at Kingston on Monday last.

Halifax has exported 25,998 bbls. apples this year against 572 bbls. last year.

The Assiniboine River is frozen over, and coal has gone up at Brandon to \$12 per ton.

The N. W. Assembly has carried a motion calling for a plebiscite on the liquor question.

The City Market of Winnipeg has been destroyed by fire, loss \$28,000. Insurance \$5,500.

Joseph Howe, eldest son of the late Hon. Joseph Howe, died at Cooktown, Queensland, 24th August last.

It is said the Third Party has quite a well signed stock list towards establishing a party organ at Halifax.

The County Municipal Elections were held on Tuesday. There was a great deal of dodgery on political party lines in some of them.

The present term at Mt. Allison is said to have been so far one of the most successful both in point of members and general work done.

Late advices say the Prince Edward Island potato crop is a fair average one, and notwithstanding the weather has been gathered in good form.

Mr. Sheraton of the Queen Hotel has secured the service of F. Forrester, who for some time was chief clerk at the famous Russell House, Ottawa.

The friends of Preeper, now under sentence of death for the murder of Doyle, are anxiously awaiting the decision of the Supreme Court of Canada.

The return is recorded of Mr. Cochrane, (Conservative) for East Northumberland—by, as given at the time of our going to press, 50 majority.

Mr. Dickey, M.P. for Cumberland, has confessed bribery on the part of his agents and resigned his seat. Chas. R. Casey has been nominated by the Prohibitionists to oppose Mr. Dickey at the ensuing bye election.

Howard Jones, M. P., of Digby, announces that the survey of the railway line from Digby to Annapolis, via Clementsport, is shortly to commence, and expects that it will be followed at once by the building of the line.

Seven commissions in the R. E., three in the R. A., one in the Infantry and one in the Cavalry, have been allotted to graduates of the R. M. C. Kingston this year. Mr. A. P. Brenner, of Halifax is one of the seven.

There is to be seen at Windsor a perfect turnip 35 inches in circumference, of the White Globe kind, grown by Mr. C. Muller. It is in the care of Mr. G. P. Payzant, of the Commercial Bank, Windsor, where it can be seen.

We are glad to note that the subscription set on foot to mitigate the misfortune which befell James Hunt, in his courageous and resolute effort to save a fellow creature from drowning, has amounted to a considerable sum—we believe about \$820.

Mr. Van Horne denies that the Canadian Pacific Railway is preparing to build wharves and elevators at Portland, Maine, in anticipation of making that city its Atlantic seaboard port. He says the construction of the Short Line is progressing satisfactorily.

A subscriber writes: "I send you five new names for THE CRITIC and wish you to credit me with the same. I mean to try and win one of your splendid Christmas offers, and as every one who takes your paper likes it, I think I shall soon get a good list of names."

The schooner *Chas. H. Tupper*, which has been used all season as a fishery cruiser, was sold last week to Messrs. Kelly & Walker, of British Columbia, a former Nova Scotian firm, who intend her for the sealing business there. She will leave for the Pacific in a few weeks.

The recent election in the district of Bonavista, Newfoundland, was decided on the one issue of confederation with the Dominion; Morrison, the Confederation candidate, being elected by 400 majority. The Premier, Sir Wm. Whiteway, worked hard for the defeated candidate.

The gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific railway for the first nine months of the year amounted to \$9,371,430.32, and the working expenses to \$7,078,571.71 leaving the net profits \$2,292,878.61. This is an increase of \$195,977.53 over the receipts for the same period last year.

The *Island Reporter* states that Capt. P. H. Worgan, mayor of Sydney, late Commander Royal Navy, has received a circular from the Admiralty asking to be informed of his willingness to volunteer should his services at any time be required. The circular is understood to be part of a scheme for the mobilization of the retired force. The mayor volunteered without hesitation.

The repairs of the breaks in the Cornwall Canal are fully completed and vessels passed through on the 17th inst. The total loss by non-employment of men, revenue from canal tolls, loss to merchants, steam-ship companies, etc., including the expense of the repairs, has been estimated to amount to some \$551,000.

The general order embodying Sir John Ross' comments on the recent naval and military operations at Halifax, contains an expression of the General's sense of the co-operation of the militia, which is evidently penned in an appreciative spirit, and will no doubt afford pleasure and satisfaction to our national forces of this city.

The new streets at the north end of Dartmouth, to be called John and George streets, are nearly finished, but the sidewalks will not be completed this autumn. The Messrs. Stairs have erected nine houses on George street and three on John street, to accommodate their employees, and the town presents a thriving appearance in that quarter.

Viscount Eumismore, heir to the Earldom of Listowel, lay recently the point of death in Victoria, B.C. A telegraph circuit via New York was formed, and Sir Andrew Clarke, the distinguished London physician, was placed in direct consultation with Dr. Hennington at Victoria. A consultation lasting three hours was carried on. Replies were received in the or four minutes.

The *Herald* publishes an interview with Governor McLelan pointing out the great benefit to navigation, especially now that the Atlantic mail boats come here in winter, of lighting up Halifax harbor with gas buoys. Mr. McLelan placed several of these buoys along points on the Lower Lawrence, when he was Minister of Marine, and says they have been a great success and of immense benefit to navigation.

The Dartmouth town common is at present not a very attractive spot, but the citizens intend making it a thing of beauty by planting ornamental trees and laying out roads and paths. Situated near the town, it will doubt prove a delightful retreat from the heat and dust of summer for many. The ground is high, and a splendid view of the surrounding country may be obtained from it. Two thousand dollars is the sum estimated as the first year's outlay, part of which will be granted by the Town Council, and the rest made up by private subscription.

Says the *St. John Progress*—In a few weeks there will be published under the auspices of the Hanburton society, a work on *Haliburton the Man and the Writer*, by Mr. F. Blake Crofton, B. A., principal librarian of Nova Scotia, and author of *The Major's Big Talk Stories*. The work is the result of several years labor and research and will be one of the most important contributions to Canadian literature. Mr. Crofton's literary ability is well known. The President of the society, Professor Roberts, will furnish an introduction explaining the society's scope and aims. The Secretary is George F. Thompson of King's College.

We are glad to have received a number of *The Canadian Bookkeeper* (Toronto, R. T. Lancelfield, 66 Yonge St., Arcade, subscription 50 cents annum in advance), a monthly publication. What we particularly appreciate in this useful *calc. mecum* for Publishers and Booksellers is that it is Canadian. We trust it will receive an amount of support that will very shortly place it on a level with the *Publisher's Weekly* of New York, the recognized organ of the Book Trade in the United States. *The Canadian Bookkeeper* gives considerable space to the copyright question, and discusses it in a practical manner, and in the interests of the great mass of Canadians who cannot afford to pay high prices for new books, by whom a copyright law in Canada should be narrowly watched. We look out for the December number. Meanwhile we recommend it strongly to the Trade in the Maritime Provinces.

The musical season in Halifax was opened on Thursday evening of last week, by a brilliant concert given by the Bethoven Trio, assisted by Miss Louise Laine. The first and last numbers of the programme were exquisitely rendered by the members of the trio, each of whom seemed to be in perfect musical touch with his companions. The 'cello solo by Herr Mahr was executed in a most charming manner, and must have convinced every one present that the performer was every whit a musician, and was a genius of very high type. In Miss Laine's opening song, "Again My Lyre," the Bethoven trio was somewhat loud, making it impossible for the lady to do herself justice, but in all her subsequent numbers with her *encores*, and more particularly in the aria, with its beautiful pianoforte accompaniment, the fullness, correctness, and sweetness of Miss Laine's voice were amply demonstrated, and her popularity established beyond the shadow of a doubt. Miss Laine's style is charmingly free from affectation, and her execution entitles her to a high rank among vocalists. We cannot speak as cordially of her articulation, which appeared to us to lack that perfect distinctness which always characterizes the singing of true artistes, but it is quite possible that the acoustic properties of the Orpheus Hall are not as good as they might be; and it is also probable that Miss Laine, as she became familiar with the hall, will know how to overcome the defect to which we allude. On this point we therefore must, for the present, suspend judgment. These Bethoven Trio Concerts are in every respect deserving of public encouragement.

Our Special Correspondent writes:—Baddeck is just now in quite a fever of excitement owing to the election of the County Councillors. Of course the excitement, when compared with the wave that has swept over the neighboring Republic, is as a mere ripple, yet in the eyes of some of our townspeople it is a decidedly large ripple. So far, we have not heard of any large sums being lost on the results, nor of any persons being obliged to cut crow, etc. There are quite a number of things the County Council would do well to consider at once, but as we do not wish to embarrass them, we will only mention one subject for immediate action—The Baddeck streets. It is a generally accepted fact that the roads of a

country are quite a sure index of the state of civilization in that country. This is the case, then Baddeck must be very far behind the age, as the streets are a disgrace to any community claiming to be civilized. There must be, we suppose, overseers of the roads, but they are not known by their works. Our worthy Postmaster, following the example set him by the citizens of Montreal, started out with his tools and cut several drains across the streets, but even this has been no avail. The overseers must be modern men. Van Winkles. The roads call for immediate action on the part of the council, and we trust that they will take the matter in hand. What with the fires that occurred in our midst last winter, and the commercial depression felt in the town, Baddeck seems to have retrograded several decades. The hopeful ones think that the lowest depth has been reached, and that there is to be a turn in the tide. Baddeck's only hope seems to be in becoming a "summer resort," and as Prof. Bell has at last selected a site for his summer residence, and work is to be begun at once, it seems as if it would be the case. Many seem to think this residence is merely the first of many that will be built by wealthy Americans. It may be so. We hope it will be. We quite like having the Americans as summer visitors, but we do not want to have any closer relations with them. They may, if they wish, become Canadians, but we shall not become Americans. A. M.

Hon. Michael Henry Webster has been placed in charge of the British Legation at Washington.

It is pretty generally conceded across the border that the result of the Presidential contest is a triumph for protection.

The New York Herald, is much exercised because there is reason to suppose that Canada will be able to negotiate a successful trade treaty with the Spanish West Indies.

It will probably satisfy Professor Goldwin Smith to know that his taxation articles are securing for Canada in the United States wide misunderstanding and misrepresentation.

The Eastport Sentinel says the present has been the best season for the sardine business at that place ever experienced. One of the packers said that his weekly pay roll had ranged from \$2200 to \$2700. There have been several sardine factories in operation during the summer.

The Florida Fruit Exchange advises its agents in New York city that the crop of oranges this year will be 2,500,000 boxes, the largest ever known. Many growers believe it will reach 3,000,000 boxes. The output of American lemons this year amounts to 50,000 barrels.

Anarchy is said to be even more thoroughly organized in Chicago at present than at the time of the Haymarket Square Riot. The anarchists are expected of concerting an uprising on the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille, which, as it is known, will probably be prevented.

One or two more idiots have recently accomplished leaps from high ledges in New York. The last is one Stephen Brodie, who has jumped from the Poughkeepsie Bridge into the Hudson, a height of 222 feet, for \$100. He is said to have received no great injury. He is a married man with three children.

The Bill recently passed at Washington, empowering the President to convene a conference of representatives of the South American States, for the discussion of a scheme of commercial union, does not seem to find much favor in the South, on account of what the Rio Janeiro News calls the selfish and intolerant spirit frequently exhibited at Washington in matters relating to foreign countries.

The Cunarder Etruria, which arrived at New York on Saturday, experienced one of the worst passages in her history. A tidal wave swept over the big steamer, and one man, a sailor, was killed and five others more or less severely injured. The passengers were terribly shaken up. The men injured were on duty when the wave struck the steamer. They saw a mountain of water approaching, terrified they scrambled for safety, but the irresistible force the green sea curled over upon the big steamer.

There are indications that our brethren across the line are beginning to seriously question the expediency of the quadrennial faction fight. It is computed that the recent struggle cost the country the almost incredible sum of \$500,000,000. This is serious enough, but many Americans regard the constant state of unhealthy excitement as worse. The N. Y. Herald has taken the matter up. It is suggested that the Presidential tenure should be lengthened to six or eight years, and that no man, however eminent, should be eligible for a second term. It is even suggested to abolish the Electoral College in favor of the popular system, in which every man who has a vote could use it directly for the head of the nation.

The King of Holland is said to be recovering from his serious illness.

During the last three months 173 agrarian outrages have been committed in Ireland.

Heavy and destructive storms are reported at ports in the North and West India seas.

Mr Bright's condition is still unsatisfactory, his bronchitis has increased and he is reported to be much exhausted.

A committee of Cardinals has been appointed by the Pope to look into the question of restoring diplomatic relations between the Vatican and England.

The sentence of a month's imprisonment imposed on J. D. Sheehan, M. P. for East Kerry, for refusing to give bail for his good behaviour, has been confirmed on appeal.

The Catholic Anti Slavery Society, recently formed at Cologne, has appealed for the support of Protestants. Prince Bismarck is showing great interest in the movement.

The French Government has ordered the seizure of all cartoons of Boulanger, the Count of Paris and Prince Victor Napoleon.

The objection of Queensland to the appointment, as Governor, of Sir H. A. Blake, seems to be that he was a severe magistrate in Ireland, as well as a creature of favor, which procured him unduly quick promotion in the line of Colonial Governors.

It is notable that, in a discussion in the Melbourne Parliament, on the question of the Colonies exercising an influence in the appointment of their Governors, the opinion of the Premier that it was better for them to have nothing to do with the appointments, was loudly cheered.

King Christian of Denmark gets on so indifferently with his people and parliament, that the President of the latter declared, on the eve of the 25th anniversary of his accession to the throne, that, owing to political dissensions it would be impossible to present the Sovereign with a Jubilee address.

Arab couriers who saw the rear guard of Stanley's expedition a year ago have arrived at Zanzibar. They state that Stanley expected to reach Wadiali in January last, and as it is known that he had not reached that place in April the uncertainty as to his fate remains as complete as ever.

An immense meeting of Socialists took place in Victoria Park, on Sunday, to commemorate the Trafalgar Square and Chicago riots. Mrs. Parsons, widow of one of the Chicago anarchists, advocated the use of bombs. A Mr. Graham, M.P., made a full contribution to the incendiary rant talked.

A French financial combination has decided to form a limited company to take over the Eiffel Tower, provided the corporation of Paris will give a concession for twenty years. The proposed capital is 5,000,000 f., and if the profits are in keeping with the height of the tower it ought to be a profitable speculation.

At Talampytia, Ceylon, there are several saved devil dancers; "and in the afternoon," writes a comrade, "we have quite a hallelujah musical festival. Two devil dancing drums, two tomtoms, two pairs cymbals, besides many nether hand and mouth organs, have now been brought into service for God." This is the dignified and edifying style in which the War Cry announces the religious methods and triumphs of the Salvation Army.

A Bill has been brought in, in the Imperial Parliament, to add £5,000,000 to the amount applicable under the Ashburne Act, to facilitate the purchase by tenants of land in Ireland. The Act was described as a success, 14,338 agreements having been signed under it, 8,635 of which had been completed. This is certainly a tangible result. Mr. Gladstone opposed the bill, partly on account of the magnitude of the sum, and partly in favor of further legal reduction of rents and remission of arrears.

British officers boarded the Belgian steamer Brabo off the African coast, and found that she was carrying 400 slaves destined for the Congo. The British took away two slaves who swore that they were forcibly kidnapped, and allowed the vessel to proceed. The mode of obtaining slaves appears to be to make advances to the owners to enable them to purchase others. The incident has caused a scandal, it having been found that arrangements for the traffic were made through a former Belgian Consul. This, if correctly reported, seems a very un-British way of dealing with a ship full of slaves.

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become white. It is the
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become black.

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MAN.

Before the beginning of years,
There came to the making of man.
Time, with the gift of tears;
Grief, with a glass that ran;
Pleasure, with pain for leaven;
Summer, with flowers that fell;
Remembrance, fallen from heaven,
And Madness, risen from hell;
Strength, without hands to smite;
Love, that endures for a breath;
Night, the shadow of light;
And Life, the shadow of Death.
And the high gods took in hand
Fire, and the falling of tears,
And a measure of sliding sand
From under the feet of the years.
And froth and drift of the sea;
And dust of the labouring earth;
And bodies of things to be
In the houses of death and birth;
And wrought with weeping and laughter,
And fashioned with longing and love,
With Life before and after,
And Death beneath and above,
For a day and a night and a morrow,
That his strength might endure for a span
With travail and heavy sorrow,
The holy spirit of man.
From the winds of the north and the south
They gathered as into strife;
They breathed upon his mouth,
They filled his body with life;
Eye-sight and speech they wrought
For the vails of the soul therein,
A time for labour and thought,
A time to serve and to sin;
They gave him light in his way,
And love, and a space for delight,
And beauty, and length of days,
And night and sleep in the night.
His speech is a burning fire;
With his lips he travaileth;
In his heart is a burning desire,
In his eyes foreknowledge of death.
He weaves, and is clothed with derision.
Sows, and he shall not reap:
His life is a watch or a vision,
Between a sleep and a sleep.

—Algernon Charles Swinburn—

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

"AY DE MI."

Bertha M. Clay is a tolerably clever third-rate novelist, but her work often marred by want of familiarity with the classes of society she essays depict. We took up one of her books the other evening (we can say almost anything with a pipe in a quiet evening half hour,) and lo! encountered this: An English girl (wisely described as ignorant of foreign languages,) contemplates the surging of the Roman carnival from a balcony. In the course of a somewhat melancholy soliloquy she ejaculates "ay de mi" as they would say below." Unfortunately that is what they would say "below" in the streets of Rome, in the streets of Seville they might say for "ay de mi" is not Italian but Spanish. It forms the appropriate burden to Byron's "Very Mournful Ballad," "Woe is me Alhama," by no means the least effective of his minor poems. It has about it a clear ring of despair of the Moors under the weak but cruel government of their sovereigns. Few episodes in history are more touching. The great lovers of the Elizabethan age, many of whom had suffered in the Inquisition, imported into English speech a number of Spanish idiomatic expressions, and it has always seemed to us that the English exclamations common among the lower classes, and not very uncommon in higher ranks, "oh dear me" is simply an Anglicised corruption of the Castilian "ay de mi," literally "alas of me!" or, poetically rendered, "woe is me!" expressive enough of grief and despair, and indeed scriptural—doubtless original source.

F. T.

THE PROBABLE SCIENTIFIC TRUTH ABOUT THE MOON

Our bright luminary has in all ages attracted the attention of the learned and unlearned, the rich and poor, for all share alike her silvery smile. Who has not gazed upon its mountains and valleys, to wonder, to start, to dream of a world so near and yet so far? Every now and then some zealous scientist announces to the credulous that the moon is inhabited, wonderful stories have gone the rounds of the press, only to die a natural death. The mystery is still a mystery. All that the science of the present day can do is to study the topography, note the changes by photography, and await results. What it seems to be is well proven; what it has been still a problem for science; what it will be is buried in the future.

Let us visit its rugged surface, first taking the precaution to leave lungs at home, and even our tongues, ears and noses. Equipped with eyes, which should be well opened for observation, we will imagine that we have traversed the intervening space and stand securely upon its surface. We begin to feel that all the members of our bodies were quarrelling, and had firmly resolved to fall to pieces, because they did not receive sufficient support, having left a habitation where the air presses with a force equal to fifteen pounds to the square inch. We are upon a globe that is devoid of an atmosphere and water. You speak to me; I do not hear you. Your lips move, that is all. You wonder at this strange result. There are no sound waves, because the medium is absent. For a like reason the object is colorless; no clouds to crimson the east or burnish the west with gold. The great glaring sun rises, with its disk sharp and clear, to beat

bake its surface for two weeks, with a temperature that would melt lead, and then disappears for two more weeks, to leave the moon a prey to intense cold. Prof. Vowey proved by an observation made during the recent eclipse that during the lunar winter nights the temperature falls to 200 degrees below zero. He used an exceedingly sensitive bolometer invented by Prof. Langley. Such vicissitudes would soon depopulate our earth. Let us imagine that we have climbed to the top of Tycho, one of the most conspicuous objects upon the moon's southern limb. We are standing upon a mountainous volcano 16,600 feet high, looking into its crater, which is fifty miles in diameter, and covers an irregular area of two thousand square miles. Let us look away from the crater and admire the terrific ruggedness of the hundreds of smaller craters and ring mountains. Then let us glance at our feet, and wonder at the ribbons or streamers of sheeny lava that radiate from the huge crater in every direction for hundreds of miles, and then multiply all this by twelve, and we can form some idea of the volcanic activity that was stilled ere the bubbling crust had time to cool. Let us wander all over its surface, everywhere we shall see saucer shaped blisters and strange walled plains, surrounded by continuous mountain chains, let us peep over their walls, to find plains within, whose centers are surmounted by solitary spires or cones of frozen lava.

Let us wander over the beds of twenty-two seas, lakes and bays, that have in some strange manner lost their water. We are certainly convinced of two facts, that water once existed in the moon, because the coast chains that surround the lunar seas, are steepest next to the shore lines; again, if we climb down, and stand upon one of these bottoms, we shall find that it is darker than any land we have seen, and it is composed of a conglomeration of soils washed down from the mountains. Let us examine the peculiar canals or canyons; we shall find that they were produced by the forcing power of water. One glance at its surface will prove that the whole crust was a plastic mass of volcanic eruption. Its desolate silence tells a pathetic story of premature death, its hot blistered envelope had hardly cooled, ere some unfortunate disaster made a ruin of this world. Theories have been advanced from time to time. The first, that the atmosphere and water retreated to the interior to form with the crust the water of crystallization. If such was the case, it would reappear as vapor, for the heat of which we have spoken, would be more than sufficient to vaporize it, and cause the rocky substance to become anhydrous. Secondly, a comet was the robber; this could not be, for the solidity of the moon would preclude any such possibility. Thirdly, chemical forces caused the combustion of its hydrogens, and enveloped this planet in flames; had such been the case, our moon would have been a blackened cinder, and would have been a dark planet, incapable of reflecting the sun's light. At all events, its atmosphere is minus. You demand proof. Let us notice any bright star that is passing behind the limb of the moon. We will find that it suffers no diminution in brightness. An atmosphere would gradually cause indistinctness by the occultation.

The scientific world has neither proved nor disproved the theory that the moon has fulfilled the grand destiny of design, and is a dead and useless sphere, where youth, manhood and old age have run their allotted course, and sprinkled her mountains with silvery locks, and yet it has never advanced a proof, merely accepted the situation theoretically. Let us see, as the lawyers say, if we cannot make a strong case. We will arraign the earth as the robber that stole the moon's aqueous elements, and use the science of to-day as our main witness, which tells us that our world was a nebulous star, then a fiery sun, the fire was imprisoned, a crust was formed, and geology finished what astronomy began. We have already spoken of the intense volcanic activity that once existed upon the moon's surface. This fact, which few astronomers will deny, proves that our satellite perished in the earliest stages of her existence. Science tells us this igneous process of world formation belongs to the childhood of planets, not when old age has deadened their energies. We will travel backwards in the geological history of our earth, and present a duplicate picture of the moon's blistered surface. Our ocean of fire had been confined beneath a thin and unstable crust that received upon its bare heated surface the awful downpour of acid rain, composed of carbonic, sulphuric, and chlorhydric acids, which, coming in contact with our red-hot globe, was vaporized and sent heavenward to be condensed and fall in solid showers, to gradually cool the steamy crust that was radiating its heat into space. The Laurentian had lifted its V shaped continent above the wide waste of waters. The Upper Laurentian was then deposited.

It was at this stage of our existence that our earth resembled the moon. When thousands of volcanoes hurled forth their fiery contents consisting of ashes and scoria. What land was above the ocean was unstable and plastic. This was a death dealing geological age. While Lower Laurentian showed signs of life, and even those conditions which would indicate that life was possible, existed in its limestones and beds of iron ore, the Upper Laurentian deposits were scoria and volcanic ashes. This layer is devoid of life throughout its area, and even those conditions that could support life are wanting. Our earth's land surface would have presented a similar appearance to the moon's if our atmosphere and water had been removed, the sedimentary rocks would have well represented the lunar basins, while the blisters, ring mountains, and craters would have marked our crust in the same manner; but they have long since been washed into the ocean to form our igneous rocks, and have been worked over half a dozen times. If the moon perished with wrinkled age, how is it that her density is so small in comparison to the earth's? As Proctor states, "The earth's volume exceeds the moon's 49½ times, but the moon's material is either lighter or less compressed, for the earth's mass exceeds hers not only 49½ times, but nearly 81½ times. Her density of 3.5 of the earth's, and 3½ times as dense as water." Her moon density is 63-100, being only 11-100 greater than Mars. Here is a very serious stumbling block; for aged worlds are very dense, because

layer after layer has been deposited to press the heavy crust upon the heavier nucleus to become almost a solid globe.

Let us consider the proportions of land and water upon our earth, and we shall find that of the 196,861,750 square miles upon its surface, only 51,205,133 represent its habitable parts. Thus we see the peculiar feature of our sphere is its superabundance of water. We gaze upon the vast expanse of oceans, and then at our waterless moon, and we can but feel that "might made right," the stronger robbed the weaker. The theft was committed ages and ages ago. Like the moons of Mars, our moon was at one time much nearer, and her motion in her orbit much more rapid than at present, how she must have raised the tides that then rolled from pole to pole; while the red hot crust was glowing with heat, her orbit was a long ellipse. This pull in a contrary direction to the earth's axial rotation, caused the moon's atmosphere and water to pass over to the earth. Whether the Creator intended that it should be so, we cannot tell, but two strange results were produced. The moon's water aided very materially in cooling the earth's crust, and could well account for the strange axial rotation that presents the moon's same side to us always, for the water falling from the moon would have produced just such a result. Another strange thought—perhaps the primordial germs of human existence that peopled the earth may have come from the moon, since everything in nature proves our watery origin. Chemistry is very strong upon this point, and geology backs the former. So, instead of finding inhabitants upon a dead planet, all we have to do is to look nearer home.—Prof. J. L. Hempstead in the *Lake Charles American*.

THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

It is very hard to describe the midnight sun. "Mind you write and tell us exactly what it does," many of our friends had urged upon us, as if on the stroke of twelve o'clock they expected the sun to spin rapidly round, or turn a somersault, or do something equally queer. Well, the sun does nothing very peculiar; it is what it refrains from doing—*i. e.*, that it does not set—that is the extraordinary part. Imagine yourself on a ship at anchor looking west or straight in front of you; there is a broad expanse of sea a little to your right hand, behind you will be the rugged coast, and to your left the long, narrow ford between the islands and the mainland that the steamer has just traversed. You watch the sun as it slowly, slowly sets; the island and the coasts look like a rich, dark purple, and the shadows cast by the ship's mast, etc., grow longer and longer. After a bit, when the sun has sunk to apparently twelve feet from the horizon, it stops, and seems to remain stationary for about twenty minutes; then the very seagulls hide away, while the air all on a sudden strikes chilly; each one has an awed, expectant feeling, and surrounding even the tourist steamer broods a silence that may be felt. Soon the sun rises very slowly once again, and the yellow clouds change with his uprising to even greater beauty, first to the palest primrose, and then to a bluish pink. The sky, which was just now rose color, becomes grey, then pale emerald green, and lastly blue; rock after rock stands out, caught by the sun's bright rays, and the reign of day has begun once more.—From a *Jubilee Jaunt to Norway*, by *Three Girls*.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

One of the most complete establishments, down to the minutest details, in the Dominion of Canada, is that of the well-known firm of Clayton & Sons, manufacturers and wholesale and retail dealers in clothing. Their manufacturing business is continuously on the increase, all kinds of clothing, the best for the price that can be bought, being turned out and sold to the Maritime Province trade. Country merchants are finding out that nowhere else can they purchase cheaper or better goods, and as a result, are now coming to Halifax to make their purchases, and giving the Upper Province the go-by. Formerly, traders were compelled to carry heavy stocks, but now, through the facilities offered by Messrs. Clayton & Sons, they are enabled to order as they need the goods. The firm deal directly with the mills, and employ their own hands, refusing to give the work out to jobbers, as is the custom of Upper Provincial merchants. It speaks well for the firm that their work girls are not going to the States as formerly, and that many who were carried away by the exodus fever in former years are returning this year. One reason for this is that Messrs. Clayton & Sons keep their girls at work the year round, and do not follow the reprehensible system adopted in the States, where the custom is to pay heavy wages in busy seasons, but to discharge all hands when business is dull. The Fennon steam cutting machine, with a capacity of 1,000 suits a day—wonder the lawyers have not adopted it?—is still in use in their establishment, and gives satisfaction. An improvement in their extensive premises is a large double ceiling 19 feet high, 70 feet wide, and 65 feet long, blasted out of the solid rock. The buildings are heated throughout with hot water, while all kinds of sewing machines, button-hole machines, etc., are run by steam power. A visit to their large and airy working rooms, where the hands are now busy in working up stock for next season's trade, was quite a revelation. Hundreds of pretty, happy-looking girls were busy as bees with their allotted tasks, and all was hurry and bustle.

The Buckingham Brick and Tile Company have filed their declaration of partnership. The company was incorporated by letters patent in April last, and will carry on business at Buckingham as brick and tile makers.

American express service is to be placed upon the fast railway trains in England, France, and Germany. At present express freights for the most part go on slow trains on the Continent.

The city of Glasgow, Scotland, is about building a second underground railway that will be 7 miles long. The inside width will be 26 feet, and the rails from 18 to 23 feet below the surface. The steepest grade is 60 feet per mile. The cost of the entire work and land will be about \$5,600,000, and the road is expected to pay 6 per cent. on the outlay.

The number of immigrants passing through the Provincial Immigration Office at Montreal during the present season has been 6,000. The class of immigrants, as a whole, has been far superior to any former year. Of the entire number about one third found employment in the Eastern Townships, the balance locating in the city and suburbs.

The Michigan and Wisconsin lumbermen who have held on to their hemlock timber, are in a fair way to realize handsomely. Already the demand for timber as well as for the bark is presenting itself from the east.

The Toronto shoe manufacturers have agreed, first, that no sorting goods are to be dated ahead, that spring goods are to be dated not later than April 1st, and fall goods not later than October 1st; and that terms of credit are not to exceed four months, with usual discounts.

Two hundred and thirty-two car loads of lumber was shipped over the Canada Atlantic railway from Ottawa during a period of one week in October. Its destination was New York and Burlington.

According to a London paper there seems a probability of Russia dealing largely with Canada in the lumber trade. Certain merchants of Batoum have asked one of the largest firms in Ottawa for quotations for the shipment to the Black Sea of several million feet of pine annually.

The Government does not seem to have been far wrong, after all, in refusing to assent to the use of saccharine as a substitute for sugar in brewing. The commission of doctors appointed by the French Minister of Commerce to examine as to the effect of saccharine upon the human economy report that, from its antiseptic qualities, it tends to promote dyspepsia through interference with the assimilating process. Any substance, they say, sweetened with saccharine loses its alimentary value.

A new type-setting machine, capable, according to report, of setting from 8,000 to 13,000 ems per hour, fully justified and corrected, is one of the latest American inventions.

One hundred and sixty thousand barrels of starch were shipped from P. E. I. factories to Western Canada last week.

A new industry which has been started in Maine, if carried on here would mitigate our destructive forest fires. The tops of pine and spruce trees left by the lumbermen are utilized. After removing knots and other objectionable portions, and steaming the remainder to extract resin, it is ground to pulp for paper, pasteboard, and the many other forms of the material.

COMMERCIAL.

The week has been a quiet one and comparatively little new trade has been accomplished. Remittances have, however, been rather better than was expected and merchants generally contemplate being able to show satisfactory balances as the result of the year's business.

The weather has been, in the main, fine, though colder, and the distribution of fall and winter goods has thus been facilitated.

The first of the direct weekly mail steamers from England, for the season arrived here early Sunday morning, but the outgoing mails will not leave this port direct till the 1st. of December.

The work on the new City Hall is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The contractors have been much retarded by continuous unfavorable weather, but they have made the very most of their opportunities and if the snow holds off for a few weeks longer they will endeavor to put on the mansard roof before being compelled to cease outside work for the season. Still, in any case, the work is so far advanced that the interior labor of plastering, decorating, carpentering, etc., can be proceeded with during the winter and the early spring will probably find the edifice nearly ready for occupancy.

Brashear's report of the week's failures.

	Week		Weeks corresponding to				Failures for the year to date.			
	Nov. 16	17	1887	1886	1885	1888	1887	1886	1885	
United States...	178	177	223	2:7	197	8,649	8,351	8,958	9,912	
Canada.....	21	37	28	18	23	1,518	1,128	1,050	1,133	

The following are the Assignments and Business Changes in this Province during the past week.—Enz. Chapman, saloon, Springhill, assigned to Robt. Fraser, Uriah Mosher, stove, Parker's Cove, stock, etc., advertised for sale by auction, R. B. Elliot, clothing, Halifax, closed out under bill of sale by Parker & Popham, Montreal, L. W. Davis, (estate,) stock sold to H. C. Betcher and J. K. Blakely.

DRY GOODS—There has been a considerable increase in sorting orders in the past few days. These orders have come in many cases direct from customers, as well as others that have been received from travellers. If the weather continues seasonable a large trade is expected within the next few weeks. Of course the warm, though wet, weather that has prevailed has naturally had the effect of retarding purchases of staple winter goods from retailers and some complaint is made on this score by certain country dealers

who assert that their fall stock still lies unbroken on their shelves, still we believe that such cases are exceptional and that, as the winter sets in, trade in this line will assume its usual proportions.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—Pig iron has ruled quiet, sales being confined to small jobbing lots. No appreciable change has occurred in this or in other Canadian markets. Cable advices are as follows:—"Glasgow, Scotch warrants, 40s 10d., London, spot tin £101; three months tin £101. 15s. market quiet, Chili bars, spot £78 2s. 6d.; do futures £79; G. M. B. copper £78 2s. 6d.; soft Spanish lead £13. 7s 6d.; Middlesborough No. 3 foundry 34. 31; Workington, hematite pig, Nos. 1, 2 and 3 at 45s."

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market has been dull and but little business was transacted, though prices were steady all round. Beerbohm's cable says: "Cargoes off coast, wheat slow, corn nil, do. on passage and for shipment, quiet but steady. Liverpool wheat, spot, fairly held; corn, do. quiet but steady. Chilian wheat off coast 39s; present and following months 40s. 6d." The tone of the Chicago wheat market has been strong, and prices advanced 3c. to 3c. to \$1 13½ December, \$1 12½ January, \$1 15½ May. Corn was strong on the first option and moved up 3c., while the other two were weaker and fell off 3c. to 3c., being quoted at 39½c. December, 37½c. January, 39c. May. Oats were about steady at 26½c. December and January, and 29½c. May. The Detroit, Milwaukee and Toledo wheat markets were all stronger and prices improved. The *Montreal Trade Bulletin* says that it "was roundly abused last fall, because it announced the fact that through the early frosts which set in throughout Manitoba, a great deal of wheat had been damaged by frost." It continues:—"Well we have already announced the first arrival of new Manitoba wheat by rail, which graded No. 2 frostad. We have now to chronicle some trouble over the delivery of about 9,000 bushels of Manitoba wheat inspected No. 1 hard, the buyer maintaining that it was not up to the standard, and the seller fortifying his position behind the inspector's certificate. The dispute therefore could only be decided by calling a survey, when it was decided that the wheat was considerably below the standard of No. 2 hard, owing to the frosted wheat in it. Now, if trouble has already occurred through the inferior quality of the shipments by frost, what may we not expect when the shipments are more general? Still we have seen some fine samples of Manitoba wheat, so that the crop cannot all be frozen." The official bulletin of the Bureau of Statistics shows that the crop of beans in Ontario is 543,526 bushels, as compared with 275,182 bushels in 1887, showing an increase of about 100 per cent. In Quebec the crop is reported light and the quality poor, the samples so far exhibited being stained and otherwise damaged besides being very irregular in size.

PROVISIONS.—The local provision market was quiet, the demand being light, and business, consequently, dull. Prices were, however, on the whole, steady. No change occurred in the Liverpool provision market except for lard which ruled strong and advanced 6d. to 43s. 9d. Pork was quoted at 82s. 6d., and bacon at 45s. to 47s. The Chicago pork market was fairly active but weaker, and prices declined 5c. to 7½c., quotations being \$14.55 December, \$14.65 January, \$14.95 May. On the other hand lard was stronger and moved up 2½c. to 5c., being \$8.12½ December, \$8.10 January, \$8.27½ May. The hog market was about steady.

BUTTER.—There is little or no improvement in this market, and round lots of all kinds appear to go a-begging. Still there has been a fair local consumptive trade for finest grades of butter. It is reported that considerable enquiry has lately developed on Newfoundland account, but we do not learn of any actual transactions worth noticing.

CHEESE.—The cheese market has continued quiet and steady, though little is really doing. The cable is unchanged at 50s., while private advices indicate a steady market. The *New York Commercial Bulletin* says:—"Business continues only moderately active, and without the development of any new features that can be worked up into a particularly interesting report. Within a week or ten days there have been a couple of the combination factories sold in the country, one at 11c. and the other at 10½c. for September cheese, but here the best average bid openly admitted remains at 10½c. to 10¾c. from exporters, and occasionally a fraction or so more from home buyers."

APPLES.—Large quantities of this fruit are being thrown on this market, and even the best grades, such as gravensteins, only sell at auction at about \$1, or slightly over, per barrel. Such is the immensity of the apple crop in Canada and the United States, that some dealers, who are well posted as regards surplus stocks, express their doubts as to whether Great Britain will be able to take them all. Large quantities of winter fruit are being put into store in Western centres to await a market after navigation closes, and large quantities have already gone into storage in this city. It is estimated that fully 20,000 bbls. will be stored in Bonsecours Market alone at the close of navigation, and it is therefore reasonable to expect that the quantity stored in Montreal this winter will be the largest on record. Last week's shipments of apples from Montreal were 32,000 bbls. in round figures, exceeding those of the week previous by about 4,000 bbls. The total shipments from the United States and Canada from the commencement of the season to Nov. 10 were 536,000 bbls., showing an increase of nearly 100 per cent. upon those of the corresponding period last year, whilst the amount of stocks still to go forward are believed to be very much larger than those of a year ago. Despite the heavy shipments from this side, the English markets have been sustained much better than was expected. Last week about 50,000 bbls. went into Liverpool alone, which will test that market to its utmost. A cable from Glasgow on Monday of last week reported sales of Canadian fruit at 12s. 6d. to 14s., and one from London quoted a firm ex market for fine sound winter stock. A sale was also cabled from Glasgow of choice fruit, at a figure which nets the shipper \$2.27 per bbl. Advices of the sale of poor wasty goods on the other hand are very discouraging. As regards abundance, this is certainly one of the most remarkable apple years on record.

SUGAR.—The London, England, *Grocer* of Oct. 20th, says.—The sugar market is in what is commonly called an "awkward" position for the retailers and wholesale dealers just now, as there is a temporary dearth of supplies, while the demand for immediate use is increasing, and stocks in the hands of the trade are lighter than usual, for the very reason that the grocers generally have too long kept their purchases at the lowest obb. Heavy and excessive stock in the public warehouses till recently have so accustomed the trade to abundant supplies, that they hardly counted upon experiencing a comparative scarcity before shipment of newly made beet sugar began to arrive; and as these happen to be later than in ordinary seasons, the difficulty in obtaining an adequate supply for instant wants is considerably enhanced. "Ready" sugar is what the trade have been inquiring for within the last two or three weeks, and its value has for a time become proportionately dear. Refiners' prices have shared largely in the improvement, and the white grades have been gradually stiffening in price. This fact may induce the refiners to turn out more of the qualities here referred to, and then perhaps less money will have to be accepted. "Yellow" pieces on the contrary are so cheap that they are being retailed at 1½ l. per lb., and should there be a run upon these sorts, through scarcity arising from the refiners giving their attention to white moist sugars (which pay the best), the sale of three half-penny sugar at a profit will come to an end. Besides this the home manufacturers complain of the supplies of the raw material available being insufficient, and as more demand for stoved goods of one description and another has sprung up, prices, to keep it from getting too scarce, have been raised 6d. per cwt. Foreign granulated has also been operated in with greater freedom, which has caused holders to stand out for somewhat improved rates, and pending liberal consignments later on, those who have any stock at their disposal will be masters of the situation. To add to the awkwardness of the fix in which some grocers, both wholesale and retail, find themselves placed, there is at the moment an unmistakable absence of supply in raw crystallised sugar, which is much needed by a certain section of the trade, and but for the substitutes of London yellow cane crystallised provided in their stead, the prospects for purchasers and consumers would be very unpromising indeed. As a further stimulus to a market already strong accounts have been received this week of some injury or delay to the new season's crop now being gathered in, pretending to fear the worst, speculators have succeeded in forcing the quotations for beet up by 3l. to 6d per cwt. Few or none have the courage to deny what the majority of persons delude themselves into believing when they accept as true that which is mere idle rumor, and thus it is that the market for sugar has rather suddenly acquired a firmness for which the bulk of the trade are unprepared.

FISH OILS.—Our Montreal correspondent writes:—"A small lot of steam refined seal was sold at 47c, and we quote 47c. to 48c. Newfoundland cod 37c. to 38c. Halifax is steady at 34c. to 36c. Cod liver oil 60c. to 65c." Gloucester, Mass., quotes cod oil at 30c. to 32c., and blackfish oil at 55c.

FISH.—During the week the receipts of fish have been fairly liberal. The market has improved both in firmness and in tone. It is extremely improbable that figures will remain where they now are, as the market has, we believe, recovered entirely from the temporary depression of last week. Codfish are in fair supply. Still, arrivals find a ready market. Scale fish are in small receipt, and our quotations are readily obtained for them. Herring—both split and round—are coming in as liberally as could be expected. The demand is, if anything, rather greater than the supply. Mackerel receipts are practically nil. The demand would be excellent if we had any to offer. It should be borne in mind that the remarks on our local fish market are made in view of the fact that the season is nearly closed, and that in a few more weeks eastward arrivals will cease. Our outside advices are as follows.—Montreal, November 20.—"Labrador herring are quoted at \$5.40 to \$5.50, and Cape Breton \$5.75, smaller lots selling 25c. higher. Dry cod \$4.75 to \$4.90. Green cod \$4.75 to \$5 per bbl, and large draft \$5.50. Labrador salmon \$14, and British Columbia \$12 to \$13 per bbl. Sea trout \$10 to \$11 per bbl. A lot of 600 bbls. of Moravian just arrived." Gloucester, Mass., November 19.—"There are now only half a dozen seiners to arrive, all on the way home from the Bay St. Lawrence with moderate fares. Notwithstanding the light stock of mackerel on hand, there is nothing doing in this line, except in a small jobbing way. The only fare sale the past week being a hundred barrel lot from Barnstable Bay and Block Island at \$23 and \$17.50 per bbl. for large and small, in Sherman's order, being a decline of \$1 and 50c. respectively from the last previous sales. We notice sales of a dozen barrels of North Bay bloaters at \$32 per bbl., and 50 bbls. do. on private terms. 50 bbls. herring from North Bay sold at \$7 per bbl. We quote large George codfish at \$4.75 per cwt., and small at \$4.25. Bank \$4.25 and \$4. Shore \$4.50 and \$4.12½ for large and small. Dry Bank \$4.75 and \$4.50. Nova Scotia pickled Shore \$4.75. Newfoundland codfish \$6 to \$6.25. Cured cusk at \$3.50 per qt; hake \$2.25; haddock \$3.25; heavy salted pollock \$2.50; and English cured \$3 per qt. Labrador herring \$6.50 per bbl., medium split \$6; Newfoundland do. \$6.50; Nova Scotia do. \$6; Eastport \$5; round Shore \$4; pickled codfish \$5.50; haddock \$4.50; halibut heads \$3.00; sounds \$12; tongues and sounds \$10; tongues \$8; alewives \$5; trout \$14.50; Halifax salmon \$20; Newfoundland do \$18." Havana, Nov. 20 (by cable via New York).—"Codfish \$6.50; haddock \$5.75; hake \$5.50. Market quiet and steady." Port of Spain, Trinidad, October 26.—"The only direct arrival of the cargo per *Jersey Lily* from Lockport via Barbadoes, which, coming to quite a bare market, we succeeded in placing at \$27 drums, \$26 tierces, \$6.75 boxes, and \$18 haddock. The *Ethel* from Lunenburg is on the way down from same port with a large assortment, which we sold to arrive on private terms. At present high values, consumption is light, and the foregoing imports, with 100 tierces Newfoundland cure from Barbadoes, have given our dealers a supply for some time. Mackerel are enquired for, and herring would also meet a ready sale to a moderate extent."

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

Our Price Lists are corrected for us each week by reliable merchants, and can therefore be depended upon as accurate up to the time of going to press.

GROCERIES.

SUGARS.	
Cut Leaf.....	8 1/2
Granulated.....	7 1/2
Circle A.....	7 1/2
White Extra C.....	7 1/2 to 7 3/4
Extra Yellow C.....	6 1/2 to 6 3/4
Yellow C.....	6 to 6 1/2
TEA.	
Coucou, Common.....	17 to 19
Fair.....	20 to 23
Good.....	25 to 29
Choice.....	31 to 33
Extra Choice.....	35 to 39
Oolong, Choice.....	37 to 39
MOLASSES.	
Barbadoes.....	35
Demerara.....	36
Diamond N.....	43
Porto Rico.....	30 to 37
Cienfuegos.....	32
Trinidad.....	34 to 35
Antigua.....	31 to 33
Tobacco, Black	
Bright.....	42 to 58
BISCUITS.	
Pilot Bread.....	3 25
Boston and Thin Family.....	7
Soda.....	7
do. in lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7 1/4
Fancy.....	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS.

The condition of the markets may be characterized by the words "a little slumpy." There are some "soft spots" to be found both amongst the millers West and holders here. Those who may have too much stock and are forced to realize, are obliged to make concession and sell flours at less than cost. That there will, however, be much reaction in the price of flour is extremely doubtful. The supply of wheat in Ontario is scarcely more than sufficient for the requirements of the Province, so that what they send eastward or export will be virtually drawn from Manitoba.

FLOUR.	
Graham Flour.....	6 25 to 6 50
Patent high grades.....	6 40 to 6 60
No. 1 Patent.....	6 05 to 6 15
Superior Extra.....	5 80 to 6 05
Extras from Patents.....	5 00 to 5 25
Low grades in sacks.....	3 30 to 3 40
" " barrels.....	3 65 to 3 60
Oatmeal, Standard.....	4 85 to 5 00
Granulated.....	5 15 to 5 25
Rolled.....	5 10 to 5 25
Corn Meal—kilo dried.....	3 15 to 3 25
Brab, per ton.....	21 00 to 22 00
Shorts.....	23 00 to 23 50
Middlings.....	24 50 to 26 00
Mill or Mixed Feed per ton.....	29 00
Oats per bushel of 34 lbs.....	37 to 39
Barley.....	nominal
Peas.....	1 10 to 1 10
White Beans, per bushel.....	1 95 to 2 20
Potatoes, per barrel.....	5 55
Hay per ton.....	14 00 to 14 60
Straw.....	11 60 to 12 00

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

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid.....	11.00 to 11.50
Am. Plate.....	12.50 to 12.75
Ex. Plate.....	13.50 to 13.75
Pork, Mess, American.....	20.00
American, clear.....	22.00
P. E. I. Mess.....	19.00 to 19.50
P. E. I. Thin Mess.....	15.50 to 16.00
Prime Mess.....	14.50 to 15.00
Lard, Tubs and Pails.....	13
Cases.....	13.50 to 14.00
Hams, P. E. I., green.....	none
Duty on Am. Pork and Beef \$2.20 per bbl.	
Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.	

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL—	
Extra.....	none
No. 1.....	21.00
Large.....	17.00
Small.....	none
Large.....	12.50
Small.....	12.00
HERRING.	
No. 1 Shore, July.....	4.75 to 5.00
No. 1, August, Round.....	3.50 to 3.75
September.....	3.50 to 3.75
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl.....	4.50 to 5.00
Bay of Islands, Split.....	2.25 to 2.50
Round.....	2.00 to 2.25
ALEWIVES, per bbl.....	5.00
CODFISH.	
Hard Shore, new.....	4.25 to 4.40
New Bank.....	3.00
Bay.....	4.10 to 4.15
SALMON, No. 1.....	15.50 to 16.00
HADDOCK, per qt.....	2.75
HAKE.....	2.35
CUSK.....	1.75
POLLOCK.....	1.25
HAKE SOUND, per lb.....	30
COD OIL A.....	25 to 27

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

LOBSTERS.

Per case 4 doz. 1 lb cans.	
Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing) 5 doz to 6.40	
Tall Cans.....	4.50 to 5.00
Flat.....	6.20 to 6.40
Newfoundland Flat Cans.....	6.25 to 6.50

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer.

LUMBER.

Pine, clear, No. 1, per m.....	25.00 to 28.00
Merchantable, do do.....	14.00 to 17.00
No 2, do.....	10.00 to 12.00
Small, per m.....	8.00 to 14.00
Spruce, dimension, good, per m.....	9.50 to 10.00
Merchantable, do do.....	8.00 to 9.00
Small, do do.....	6.50 to 7.00
Hemlock, merchantable.....	7.00
Shingles, No 1, sawed, pine.....	3.00 to 3.50
No 2, do do.....	1.00 to 1.25
spruce, No 1.....	1.10 to 1.30
Laths, per m.....	2.00
Hard wood, per cord.....	4.00 to 4.25
Soft wood.....	2.25 to 2.50

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	23
in Small Tubs.....	25
Good, in large tubs.....	21 to 24
Store Packed & oversalted.....	14 to 18
Canadian Township.....	22 to 24
Western.....	17 to 19
Cheese, Canadian.....	10 to 12

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

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Wool—clean washed, per pound.....	15 to 20
unwashed.....	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1.....	5 to 6
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1.....	8
under 60 lbs, No 1.....	5
over 60 lbs, No 2.....	5
under 60 lbs, No 2.....	5
Cow Hides, No 1.....	7
No 3 Hides, each.....	4
Calf Skins.....	25
Deacons, each.....	25
Lambskins.....	25 to 25
Tallow.....	2

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

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Gravensteins.....	2.50 to 2.75
Apples, No. 1, new, per bbl.....	1.50 to 2.25
Oranges, per bbl, Jamaica (new).....	6.00 to 5.25
Lemons, per case.....	6.00 to 7.00
Cocoanuts, per 100.....	5.00
Onions.....	2 to 2 1/2
American Silver Skin.....	2 to 2 1/2
Dates, boxes, new.....	8 1/2
Raisins, Valencia, new.....	7 to 7 1/2
Figs, Eleme, 5 lb boxes per 100.....	12
" " small boxes.....	13
Prunes, Stewing, boxes and bags.....	6
Bananas, per bunch.....	2.00 to 3.00
Grapes, Almeria, kegs.....	4.50 to 5.50

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

POULTRY.

Turkeys, per pound.....	18 to 18
Geese, each.....	50 to 50
Ducks, per pair.....	70 to 80
Chickens.....	50 to 60

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

Steers best quality, per 100 lbs. alive.....	4.00 to 4.25
Oxen.....	3.50 to
Fat Steers, Heifers, light weights.....	3.00 to
Wethers, best quality, per 160 lbs.....	4.00 to 4.50
Lambs.....	4.00 to 5.00

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer

JESSICA'S CHOICE.

(Continued.)

The poor bridegroom tried to put out his arm and draw her towards him, but his strength was insufficient. Mechanically she bent over him, and, as she realized everything a sudden gush of feeling overmastered him. She kissed his forehead amidst a shower of tears. For one moment he looked at her, his face lighted up by love and gratitude.

"My wife!" he said, softly. "She is worthy of it all."

Then his eyes closed, and Mrs. Langford beckoned Jessica from the room. A few moments after, he was visited by his lawyer, and roused himself once more to dictate his parting wishes to him. But he sank very rapidly after that.

He had made a brave struggle for life, and had not won.

He was living still at sunset, but his heart was just beating, and that was all.

Jessica stayed on with Mrs. Langford. Her new sister was more than kind. In the midst of all her trouble,—for it was genuine trouble, and she loved her brother truly,—she remembered Mrs. Hilton's anxiety on Jessica's behalf, and sent a telegram which simply stated that she was spending the night with friends, and would not return until the following day.

The evening passed, and still the doctor stayed, and there was no change in the patient. Mrs. Langford persuaded Jessica to go to bed, and promised to call her should she be needed.

Jessica required rest and time for reflection. The events of the day had tried her sorely, and she wanted to be alone. In the midst of her bewildered musings she fell asleep. It seemed but a few minutes later when she was roused by the opening of the door. She sat up, wide awake in a moment. In the gray dawn she saw the white, tear-stained face of Anna Langford.

"Do you want me?" Jessica said, pushing her long hair off her face. "Is he worse?"

"It is over. He is gone," said the other, with the calm earnestness of grief and long watching.

"And I not with him!" cried Jessica. "How could I sleep so long?"

"Don't reproach yourself," said Mrs. Langford, with a strange composure. "He died like a little child, without a struggle. He is at rest, and, oh! I wish that we were with him!"

And so Jessica Thorndyke was a widow.

CHAPTER IV.

It was decided that she should return home in an early train. Mrs. Langford promised that her maid should procure her the requisite mourning when she ordered that for the rest of the family.

At the mention of mourning, Jessica began to consider what she had done. As far as she knew, the act of marrying a dying man could not exert much influence over her future. In her supreme ignorance of the state of the case, she merely thought that she had been gratifying a wish on the part of Thorndyke to show his affection for her to the very last. It appeared to her that she had neither gained or lost anything whatever by her acquiescence.

Thus she was parting from Mrs. Langford, when the latter said,—“You will be here for the funeral, and, of course, remain for the reading of the will?”

"For the funeral, of course," Jessica assented; "but why for the other? That is a family matter, surely. I should feel out of place."

"Is it possible that he did not tell you?" she cried.

"Tell me—what?" asked Jessica, quietly.

"That everything is yours," said Anna.

She turned pale. "What do you mean?" she asked.

"My dear child," said her sister-in-law, "my dear, innocent child! You did not know?"

"How should I?" said the girl, the color rushing back into her face. "You stun me! I don't know what to say."

"You do not realize it," said the other, kindly. "He loved you with rare selfishness, and wanted to make you happy. He respected your honesty and truth, and he has given you everything. This is your house. His fortune is yours."

Jessica hid her face in her hands,—the beautiful, wonderful face which had kindled such love in the heart of him who was gone.

"Oh," she said, tremblingly, "I am sorry: I am sorry."

Anna Langford looked at her in bewilderment.

"Very few women would say that," she said. Then she put her arms about her new sister's neck, and kissed her.

"You are what he thought you," she said, "and I shall love you, too."

Jessica went away, her soul tossed by various emotions. She had entered the house, on the day before, little better than a beggar, she left it one of the richest women in America.

She had not been gone an hour before there was a loud ringing at the bell, and Mrs. Langford heard in the halls the subdued accents of her sister, Augusta Westalow. The sisters met in the library, where in the dim light the new Mrs. Thorndyke had left Anna sitting.

"At last," almost panted Mrs. Westalow, as she hurried in. "I thought that I should never get here."

Her advent seemed to fill the room with an atmosphere of haste and unrest. She was a woman of middle size, with keen glancing eyes, and a nervous manner,—the exact opposite of her sister, who was calm, gentle, and full of repose.

Mrs. Langford did not offer to kiss her. She seemed to brace herself for an unpleasant interview. People who encountered Mrs. Westalow when

she was not pleased had need to take, as the French say, "their courage in both hands."

"The telegram only reached me yesterday," she continued. "It was very sudden, was it not?"

"Very," said Mrs. Langford, almost coldly. She had loved her brother, but Augusta cared very little for any one.

"Poor fellow!" said she, with some perfunctoriness, and removing her gloves and veil as she spoke. "Have you been home at all?"

"No," said Anna. "I am not going till after the funeral. Alfred is taking care of the children, but he will come on the day after to-morrow and take me back with him."

"Have you seen Mr. Banks?"

Banks had been Thorndyke's lawyer.

"Not since yesterday. That reminds me that it is my duty to prepare you for what is coming. Theodore was married."

"Good heavens, Anna!" cried Augusta, half rising from her chair, then sinking back violently. "Some disgraceful clandestine connection, I suppose?"

"Neither disgraceful nor clandestine," said Mrs. Langford, resolutely.

"I was present at his marriage."

"And who, in heaven's name," cried Mrs. Westalow, whose tone and aspect showed that heaven was extremely far from her thoughts just then,—“who was the woman?"

"Jessica Hilton," answered her sister.

"That red-and-white girl, with the poverty-stricken relations, who lives in New Jersey?" demanded Augusta. "Impossible! Poor Theodore must have been delirious! Why, the law should have interfered! And where were your senses, you madwoman?"

She got up and began to pace the room.

Mrs. Langford was perfectly composed. Her grief was so deep and her faith in Jessica was so strong that even the vituperations of her sister did not ruffle her serenity.

"I was prepared for all this from you," she said. "I shall never discuss the matter with you again, but I am willing to make a plain statement once for all. Theodore was mad about this girl for years, as you know. She refused to marry him, though she is very poor and he was very rich. At the outset of his illness he conceived the plan of marrying her and leaving her all his property. I brought her here when I saw that he would die, and die most unhappy if she did not come to him. Dr. Farnham married them and Theodore died not long after. She was as disinterested as a child. She never knew till this morning that her condition was in any way altered by what she had done. Theodore was as sane as you are when he made his will. She would have had the money anyway, even had she refused to marry him. That is the whole story, but I want to add that Jessica is a lady and a high-minded woman. I loved Theodore more than I did his money, and I mean to love his widow. I know well how you will behave about all this. You will do your best to make her miserable, but I mean to stand by her, for Theodore's sake and her own."

Mrs. Langford's utterance had become more agitated towards the end. She had never made so long a speech in her life. Probably Mrs. Westalow had never before listened in silence to such a long one. Her patience was at an end.

"And how about Paul Lorrimer? He has come home from Berlin. He will be here to-morrow. Will he sit down tamely and let this adventuress despoil us all?" she said, pausing in her wild-beast walk up and down the room.

"Paul is a man of the world, and will do what is best for himself. But, after all, a cousin is nothing to a man, compared to his wife."

Mrs. Langford sighed wearily, and put her hand to her head. Augusta always gave her a pain there.

CHAPTER V.

American newspaper reporters are never idle. When they are not busy ascertaining the details of any subject, they are absorbed in manufacturing them. Therefore the bedside marriage of a dying man to a beautiful woman did not long remain unknown to them. The *Telephone* in particular excelled in reproducing the scene with embellishment, and the same page which described a thrilling "slugging-match," in which Boston's greatest pugilist had come off the victor, bore a large blotch of ink purporting to be a perfect likeness of "Beautiful Mrs. Thorndyke."

The editor whose business it was to furnish thrilling head-lines found himself forced to partake of several additional cock-tails, which actually stimulated his imagination to such an extent that the next issue of the *New York Telephone* fairly bristled with a blood-curdling preface to the matter narrated below.

"A New Jersey Rosebud Grafted on to a Dying Branch of the Thorndyke Genealogical Tree," was about the mildest outcome of the cock-tail's genial influence.

The widow herself, having elected her family, was meditating quietly on her wonderful good fortune,—quietly, but for the fussy attentions and unconcealed delight of Mrs. Hilton and the ill-timed flippancies of Lily.

These two were infinitely more stirred by the news of what had befallen them than the heroine of the affair. Jessica bore her honors meekly. Every carriage which drove past the red-and-yellow Queen Anne villa went a little slower, as the occupants craned their necks and strained their eyes to catch a glimpse of the new widow.

Mrs. Hilton tried to be discreet, but failed. She was weakly human, and the bright anticipations of luxury and happiness, after the privations of the past, overcame the very slight self-control she had formerly possessed. When she viewed her meagre store-room, she laughed with joy at the

thought of groceries which would never "give-out," butter for a dollar a pound, and everything else to correspond.

Lily, who adored her sister, drew rosy pictures of the future. She failed to appreciate the finer fibre of the elder girl, who felt subdued and sad in the midst of her elation.

Once Jessica checked her in her thoughtless talk, saying, "It would be foolish to pretend that I loved him, but his death has made me feel very solemn, and we must behave decently, even among ourselves. I am very, very thankful to him."

"For dying?" said Lily.

It was strange that at such a time the person uppermost in Jessica's thoughts was George Carroll. What he would say, what he would think, whether he would misunderstand and blame her, or comprehend it all and exonerate her,—these were the questions which filled her mind.

Meanwhile, he was working in his little office, high up, within sight of the East River, bitterly, sadly reading her name between the lines of manuscripts and proof sheets, and saying over and over to himself, "What a fine woman to have been so spoiled!"

The day of the funeral dawned fair and cloudless, such a day as sends a thrill through all one's veins and causes the most confirmed cynic to reconsider his decision that life is not worth living. It was just the day for a wedding: it was pitiful to think of burying anyone with such sunlight bathing the world, with such a sweet breath of spring in the air.

Jessica accompanied by her mother and sister, arrived at the Thorndyke house in Madison Avenue. When she threw back her long veil, one could see that she looked more beautiful than ever in her weeds. Mrs. Langford had evidently been watching for her, for she met her in the hall. After a silent embrace and an irrepressible gush of tears, Anna whispered, "You will want to see him once more before we leave the house," and she drew her towards the closed door of a small reception-room.

Mrs. Thorndyke trembled a little, but nerved herself to enter. The door closed behind her. She was alone with the dead.

She was pitifully conscious that she could not work herself up to the proper pitch of feeling. There is nothing more galling to one's self-esteem than to make demands on a sentiment which is proper to a certain occasion and to find that one has, so to speak, overdrawn one's account.

Jessica's ideal widow would have prostrated herself on the coffin, calling upon the dead with many terms of endearment, and shedding very bitter tears. If she could have persuaded herself that she was sorry and bereaved even this self-deception would have been most mollifying to her feelings. What she did, in reality, was this: she walked over to the casket and forced herself to look on the dead face. There was nothing terrible about it, after all. There was an expression of perfect peace on the quiet features. Death had done for Thorndyke more than life could have done. It had made the memory of the man in some sense dear to the women he loved. She would never forget him.

Jessica laid on the coffin a bunch of lilies-of-the-valley which she had brought with her.

"Poor Theodore!" she whispered. Pausing for only a moment, she turned and left the room. She was very pale, and her limbs were shaking. On the threshold she almost stumbled against a man. He was dark, good-looking, and dressed in mourning. Mrs. Langford was talking with him.

"This is our cousin, Paul Lorrimer," she said. "Paul, this is Theodore's widow."

Jessica bent her head slightly in acknowledgement, and, passing swiftly by them, entered the room beyond. But Paul Lorrimer had seen her, and that instant changed the possible current of events, directing them into a new channel.

In the next room she found Mrs. Westalow, who did not vouchsafe any recognition of her.

Then came the departure of the mourners, and the funeral which was very much like other funerals, save that the church was particularly full of people, most of them idle, curious, and gossip-loving.

When the will was read, the bereaved relatives of the deceased found that, with the exception of a hundred thousand dollars to each sister and to Paul Lorrimer, all Theodore Thorne's property, real and personal, was bequeathed unconditionally to his widow. Mr. Banks had been the last person to confer with the dead man, and he had assured Mrs. Westalow, in an interview previous to the reading of the will, that it was perfectly valid, and could not be broken.

Jessica found herself suddenly possessed of a house in town, a country-seat on the Hudson river, and so much money that the mere mention of the sum took her breath away.

As soon as it was possible, she rejoined her mother and sister and returned to New Jersey.

That evening Mrs. Westalow sat in her own drawing-room in earnest converse with her cousin. Paul Lorrimer was a man of thirty-five or thirty-six years of age, rather tall, slightly built, and of decidedly distinguished appearance. His face was chiefly remarkable for an expression of great firmness. He was not a man to be trifled with, though he might find it far from difficult to trifle with other people. He looked more frank and honest than he really was. His hair was jet-black, parted near the middle on a very low forehead, his eyes were deep-set, and undeniably handsome,—such a pair of optics as contradict the truth of Emerson's ill-considered statement that "eyes cannot lie."

He had for years led the life of a respectable tramp, and had never earned more than enough to live upon with frugality. He could enjoy life on next-to-nothing a day, or spend royally with equal satisfaction if he had the wherewithal. Somehow or other he had been made a Secretary of Legation in Berlin, and had since his appointment become a more useful and creditable member of society. (To be continued.)

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- 300 cases Claret
- 60 " Hock and Moselle
- 400 doz Ale and Porter pts & p
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Gentlemen—My store was burned here on the 9th inst., and a No. 8 safe which I purchased from you a few years ago came out all right, not even the paint on inside door being blistered. I may add the door has a non-conducting flange on it, and also an air chamber in it, which I am convinced adds much to its fire-resisting quality.
Yours truly,
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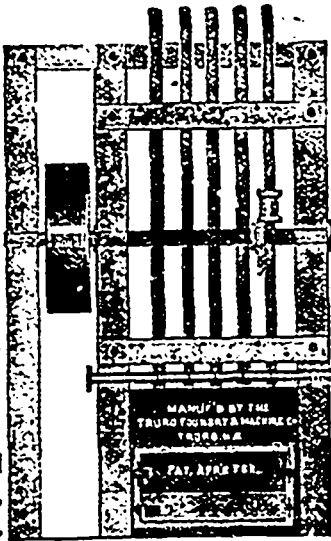
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CRITIC OFFICE.

Halifax, N. S.

MINING.

There is nothing particularly new to report in regard to our gold mines. The success which has rewarded nearly all ventures has given a natural impetus to the business, and great activity is the rule in all districts east and west of Halifax. A number of old properties in the east, which for some years have been "tied up," have fallen into the hands of active men, and will likely soon be heard from. In the western districts great activity prevails, and under skilled management several properties are yielding large gold returns.

MALAGA LAKE DISTRICT.—The Minnesota Mining Company have in their employ over eighty men, and have on deck some hundreds of tons of quartz ready for their stamp mill, which is just about ready to start up. It consists of 20 stamps, and is pronounced one of the best, if not the best equipped mill in the Province. Eight large buildings, including a roomy boarding house for the men, and a dry house, have also been erected. The pumping and hoisting machinery is the best that money could procure. The mill was constructed under the personal supervision of Mr. Caldwell, one of the owners of the property, and proves that he thoroughly understands the requirements of a first class crusher. Messrs. Matheson, of New Glasgow, had the contract for the machinery.

To the Editor of the Critic:

SIR,—I have spent 20 years in the West in mining, principally in Colorado, and to and from the Gulf of Mexico. My experience has been that deep mining pays. Our mines West pay on surface from 40 to 100 feet in depth; then we go sometimes to a depth of 600 feet before striking any large body of ore. At that depth, however, we find the deposit much more regular and larger (not always of higher grade, but the difference is made up in the greater quantity) with more smelting ore called cobbling ore. In the West where a mine has paid on the surface, it has almost become a proverb that it will also pay in depth. If it is a true fissure vein, with well-defined walls, I always say—"boys, go down if you want your mine to yield you handsomely and to make fortunes for yourselves."

If you want your mining interests to prosper, your taxation must come off, or this taxation should be spent in putting down a deep test shaft on some true, well-defined fissure vein, and then I am confident that your government will receive from deep mining ten times the Royalty it does today from shallow mining. Choose some disinterested, practical miner, who will favor no county or district, but sink the shaft on some true fissure vein that has paid on the surface.

As long as your mines are taxed, you may rest assured that capitalists will hold back from investing in your country. I hope to see in the near future your mines free from taxation, or the revenue put to the above purpose, and the foundation rock broken for a deep trial shaft. Then the world will become acquainted with the fact that Nova Scotia has some great gold mines. I believe they will find more or less silver and lead, and also copper, in paying quantities, the latter being in the form of yellow or copper pyrites, carrying gold. Then you will need smelters and refiners, and mint your own coin. I should like to see the matter brought up for discussion and action in the Local Parliament. I have brought the subject to the attention of most of the members, and in discussing it with them, have found the majority strongly favor the idea.

OLD MINER.

MINING MATTERS IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—So long a time has gone by since I sent you any news regarding mining matters in New Brunswick that you will fancy I have forgotten THE CRITIC, but not so. There has been nothing very prominent in mining circles to attract attention. Still, it may not be out of place to record what is being done at present, so far as known. The Markhamville mines are still being worked in the interest of the trustees, and shipments of ore continue regularly.

Negotiations are still pending on the Jordan Mountain or Stockton manganese mine. The exact nature of the negotiations are unknown, being enshrouded in a network of secrecy and rumor unfathomable, with hints of equity, law suits, etc. Meantime, capital that might be profitably employed is idle, and a valuable mining industry is not being opened up and giving employment, which would be a benefit to all concerned.

Work of exploration on a property above Waterford is being quietly and systematically carried on. The principal promoters are from Bar Harbor, Maine, and evidently mean business. They are putting on a large engine and boiler to facilitate the work of development. About 40 or 50 feet have been tested in depth, and a large ore body is being exposed. The ore seems to be a galena, and rich in sulphuret, while, it is said, the quartz gangue carries considerable gold. We expect to hear of a *bona fide* working and paying mine in this locality before long.

It was reported some negotiations had taken place for the sale of the Freeze Mine at New Ireland, in Albert Co., but so far nothing definite has been made known. It seems unfortunate that this mine should be idle, as in the hands of proper parties, with necessary capital, there is no doubt of its paying capabilities. Prospecting for antimony, at or near Cromwell Hill, in the County of Queens, N. B., has been suspended for the present.

The work of prospecting and developing on the Grand Lake coal fields is being vigorously prosecuted at present. The DeBertram syndicate have acquired rights on 30,000 acres of land, and testing is being made under the direction of Mr. Thos. Williamson, M. E. The prospects are good for the raising of large quantities of coal in this vicinity.

A large deposit of magnetic iron ore of very good quality so far as tested, with veins of valuable yellow sulphuret of copper on either side, is now in the hands of your correspondent for negotiation at reasonable figures.

It is in the northern part of New Brunswick, and not far distant from I. C. R. railway and navigation.

In conclusion we can say that we heartily applaud the remarks in THE CRITIC heading the mining notes of last week. The course of Nova Scotian mining industry and progress is the contemptible work of the shyster and mine sneak thief. Too many of them exist, and some steps should be taken by legitimate miners and mine owners to drum them out. It is to be hoped the case in point mentioned in THE CRITIC will be fully shown up, and thorough publicity to the same be given. It is time these gentlemen, with their dog-in-the-manger policy, were brought up with a round turn.

A GROUP OF PROMOTERS.—There is a small army of "promoters" in New York as in London, and in the winter time they play a conspicuous part about the leading hotels and resorts. Of course, the majority of men who are promoters live in New York and follow this calling in a methodical manner; but the most interesting of them are those who go there from some place with some "civil scheme." One man who "went the piece" in New York, and is now in poverty, went there as the representative of a company owning a lot of coal lands in Dakota. Like all schemes of this kind, there were millions in it, only the company did not have the money to develop it. This man convinced the company that if they elected him president and sent him to New York he could raise the needed funds. It was done, and he went and took with him about \$10,000 for a starter. By acting in an eccentric manner at Delmonico's and other resorts, he became rapidly conspicuous, and acquired a large acquaintance in a remarkably short time. He managed to sell about \$20,000 of stock to a party of young club men who took a fancy to him, which he used for expenses. His scheme did not prove successful, and he has been getting further and further down. But he probably consoles himself with the thought that he had a good time.

A man who made a big splurge last winter was Colonel W. H. Wilson, of Colorado. About the first thing the Colonel did was to employ a newspaper man with a brilliant imagination as advertising agent. To begin with, the Colonel was made the leader of the American party, and made to talk of it in a way that would do credit to the most sagacious of statesmen. All sorts of weird tales about him appeared in the newspapers. One of the strangest of these was a story about the Colonel's cane, which, it was claimed, was a birch rod that bent under the weight of Stonewall Jackson when he fell to the ground mortally wounded. He was always referred to as a millionaire, and spent money for the purpose of keeping up his reputation as the possessor of great wealth. Colonel Wilson went to New York to place half the stock of one of the largest mines in Colorado. He played for big game and set his net only for big fish. Wilson was able to approach such men as Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Western Union, George Gould and W. J. Arkell. When he was introduced to them they knew who he was, for they had read about him, and knew he must be an interesting companion. This enabled him to secure the attendance of these gentlemen, as well as of several other capitalists, at a dinner that he gave. At the dinner the Colonel had abundant opportunity to tell the merits of his mine and to display specimens of ore. There are few more fluent talkers about mines than Colonel Wilson, and before the dinner was over his guests had agreed to take nearly all the stock he had to dispose of. As it appeared now, all that was necessary was to employ an expert, who was to be sent out to Colorado to make a favorable report. As there was little to fear on this score, the Colonel felt that he had successfully promoted the biggest mining scheme for years, and he began to celebrate it. If hotels had many guests like the Colonel was for a short time they would soon get rich. Finally all that was left to be completed was the signing of the papers. When Dr. Green discovered that Wilson was only the agent for the mine he refused to treat with him further, and poor Wilson had to go back home the best way he could, where he doubtless has had time to ponder over the narrow escape he had from making a fortune.

Another man who was one of the characters of New York last winter also hailed from Colorado. He was "Doc" Elliot, and he went to sell stock in a large cattle company. "Doc," as everybody called him, was a strange character. Within an hour he has been known to appear first in a dress suit and next clad in the garb of a cowboy. He was about the liveliest man who ever struck New York, and, having a huge heart, he made friends right and left. The "Doc" would go out of a night and make the rounds of the fashionable resorts, and sell a share of the stock here and there, which in the course of a week amounted to something good. One night a party of actors was attracted to him by one of his large list of rich stories, and this resulted in his selling them \$25,000 worth of stock, the largest purchaser being W. A. Mestayer. Upon another occasion, during one of his nocturnal expeditions, the "Doc" fell in with a wealthy Wall-street man, who got gloriously intoxicated. "Doc" finally took charge of the man's valuables, for fear his now-made friend would be robbed. Among them was a certified cheque for \$150,000. The capitalist did not awake until the next day, and not remembering what had become of his property was badly frightened. While his fright was at its height the Doctor appeared and restored the property. The capitalist purchased a good block of the Doctor's stock, and got his friends to buy the rest. If the good-natured Doctor had stopped here he would have been better off to-day than he is, but being elated over his success he organized a cattle company on his own account. He failed and lost every dollar. Now he is trying to build up a medical practice among the tenements on the West Side.

Probably the highest roller of all these promoters was a man named Oldham, from Tennessee. He had one of the loveliest blonde moustaches, which alone made him conspicuous. Like Colonel Sellers, he had acre upon acre of iron and coal lands in East Tennessee, and he wanted to organize a company to develop them. Shortly after his arrival he was very successful,

having interested one of the bonanza kings in his property, and this possibly turned his head. He drank nothing but champagne, and distributed \$1 tips among the waiters, drove one of the finest turn-outs in the park, and was an ideal man among the chorus girls. After keeping this pace up for about a year he became a physical wreck, and the last heard of him was that he had gone home to die.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the specific and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOVELS, 149 Porter's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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Tweeds, Nova Scotia Homespun, &c., &c.,
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Crimson.

The above Dyes are prepared for Dyeing Silk,
Wool, Cotton, Feathers, Hair, Paper, Basket
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Only 8 cents a Package. Sold by all first-class
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The 17th Monthly Drawing will take place
On WEDNESDAY, November 21st, 1888.

At 2 o'clock, p.m.

PRIZES VALUE, \$50,000.

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

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Real Estate worth	\$5,000	\$5,000
1 Real Estate worth	2,000	2,000
1 Real Estate worth	1,000	1,000
4 Real Estates worth	500	2,000
10 Real Estates worth	300	3,000
30 Furniture Sets worth	200	6,000
20 Furniture Sets worth	100	6,000
200 Gold Watches worth	50	10,000
1000 Silver Watches worth	10	10,000
1000 Toilet Sets	5	5,000

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HOME AND FARM.

We draw the attention of Nova Scotia apple-growers to the importance which the business of putting up evaporated apples has assumed within the last few years. Wherever science has been brought to bear on the produce of the farm or the orchard, we find American enterprise and ingenuity the first to bring it to practical results. But if our neighbors are apt to be ahead of us in initiation, so much the greater is the need for our speedily following suit and adopting their discoveries and inventions. As yet the chief seat of this comparatively new industry is in the western part of New York State. Rochester, ever in the van of agricultural and horticultural enterprise, shipped during 1887, to France alone, 18,000 barrels of a quality known as chopped or sliced apples, used chiefly for the production of cider, cheap wines, and distillation, when the French vineyards fall short. Shipments are also made to West Africa and Australia. Let it also be remembered in Nova Scotia that Australia is not an apple-growing continent. "There is no reason," as a contemporary justly observes, "why this business should not be conducted in Nova Scotia as profitably as in New York." We may here remark that we believe there is in England but a comparatively small supply of late years of the excellent Normandy Pippin, a French apple of fine acidity, kiln-dried and pressed flat entire. If we are right this deficiency would lead to a still more extensive demand for good brands of dried apples. But in all these suggestions, let us impress upon the Nova Scotia packer the supreme importance of good and thoroughly honest packing.

Why should farmers with apples on their farms purchase vinegar, unless exceptionally fine vinegar is required for some special purpose? Or, to go further, why should they not themselves supply the stores with an article, which, even if not perhaps so perfectly clear and fine as good white-wine vinegar, might be a fairly refined, sound and wholesome article? There is another point. Many attractive looking vinegars are chemical counterfeits. Large quantities are made from whiskey and acids, and are in reality unwholesome and unfit for family use.

Bearing this in mind, we give the following simple methods. Various modes of refining would soon suggest themselves, or be learned from competent sources:—

Where families have no cider mills and but few apples, they may easily make their own vinegar by mashing apples in a tub with a pounder. The pomace should then be put in a half-barrel with holes in the bottom, and be placed over another tub as a receiver. A follower can be placed on the pomace and be pressed down by a lever or stationary weights. The juice should be kept in a keg, bung open, and in a warm place until the vinegar is made. By frequently replenishing as it is drawn out, any farmer's family can easily keep up their stock. A few apples mashed and put in a stone jar, covered with water and the juice of some soured fruits and berries, can be used for this purpose. Vinegar will stand quite a low temperature, but it is better not to allow it to freeze.

For molasses vinegar, take one gallon of good molasses and five gallons of water, put in a little old vinegar to sour it, or start it fermenting with a little yeast. Keep in a warm place, and cover the bung-hole of the keg with netting, to keep out the flies. Fine honey vinegar is made in the proportions of one pound of honey to a gallon of water, thoroughly mixed. But for healthfulness and general utility, apple cider vinegar stands at the head of the list.

CULTURED FARMERS.—Says the *New York Times*:—"An educated farmer, used to reading and study, thought, reasoning, and all the mental culture by which knowledge is gained, has a clearer insight into common things than one whose mind has been uncultivated. We go into the highly-cultivated corn field and see the strong stalks, the deep-green leaves, the great ears which load the plants, and we then pass on to the poor patch in which the farmer has never put a hoe, and we see miserable stunted plants, yellow and diseased, hidden by a mass of pernicious weeds which take all the nutriment there is in the soil. Is not this a plain picture of two men, one whose mind has been enriched by useful knowledge, while that of the other has been left in ignorance? The one is fruitful of useful thoughts, able to judge well of practical matters; to reach wise conclusions; to curb evil tendencies; to use self-restraint, and to reach the highest aims in life. The other is barren of ideas; believes all the common superstitions of the ignorant; guides his affairs by impulse and not by judgment; has a blind belief in what he thinks he knows, and a scorn for all knowledge gained from books and intelligent study. And which of these two men will make the better farmer?"

The following remarks on Butter Factories, (from the *New England Farmer*) call for the serious attention of the Nova Scotia farmer and dairyman:—"The average dairyman who has been making butter, always finds that he can do better to patronize a good butter factory than to undertake to make butter on his own farm. Of course, under the most favorable conditions as good or better butter can be made in a private dairy. But taking the average, and it is not so. A butter factory can take the cream from any neighborhood and get more money for the butter than an average price if made by the same patrons at their homes. This is because it is better made, and is more uniform, and it makes for itself a reputation. Then the factories employ educated and trained butter-makers. The average dairyman does not equal them in skill, and does not have the appliances to do it with. The reduction of the labor on the farm, and the consequent benefit to the wives, is reason enough why the average farmer should patronize the butter factory. This everlasting talk about the percentage of cream, and one man doing more than his share, and another doing less, is mighty unprofitable. No good comes out of it. It can only lead to distrust, dissatisfaction and discouragement."

ment; and some men who are doing better and getting more money than they ever got before from their dairy, will imagine they are being robbed."

Furthermore, says the *Maine Farmer*:—"Farmers should wake up to this work, and run it for what it is worth. In place of the few cows and a little of everything else, they should stock up with cows to the full capacity of the farm, and go at it as though they mean business. There is no reason for doubt, and no cause for hesitation. There is some money for those farmers who will go into the dairy business in earnest. Those who have done it are finding this to hold true, and there is room for many more."

A keen, practical dairyman gives a striking illustration of the reason why he was more successful with his cows than his neighbors were—"I'll tell you," said he. "It all depends where a man looks when he feeds his cows. My neighbors all look at the feed; consequently they easily learn to skip the cow all they dare. When I feed I look at the cow just as I would any machine if I was feeding it. You want to watch the machine and not the food. It is a mighty easy thing for a farmer to get stingy in feeding a cow and beat himself out of dollars in trying to save cents."

The *Country Gentleman and Cultivator* (Nov. 5th) has an attractive engraving of a "Suffolk" stallion, which suggests to us to mention this breed as one which might possibly be introduced to cross Nova Scotia stock. It used to be commonly known in England as the Suffolk Punch, a designation indicative of its rotund proportions. These horses, from their extreme compactness, belie their real size, which is considerable, though they do not stand very high. The old breed had a tendency to hollow back, but judging by the illustration we have alluded to, which presents a very fairly straight-backed (and handsome) animal, breeding must have been directed to the correction of this fault—a fault, however, of less consequence in this "Suffolk Punch" than in any other horse from its aforesaid great strength and compactness of build. These horses are remarkable for the prettily arched shape of the neck, the head is comparatively small, with a general aspect of good nature and intelligence; and, as a matter of fact, we believe it is essentially a good-tempered breed. The limbs are cleaner than those of the Clydesdale, but very muscular. The hoofs also are neat. We cannot help thinking this variety might be imported with advantage.

Reports of the apple crop are to the effect that Canada will have a large yield of good quality, and the United States as a whole a full crop, equal to that of 1885, but far superior to it in quality.

OUR COSY CORNER.

Tan gloves may be worn with all costumes, save those of gray. Do not have your glove too tight. It is not in vogue to crowd a seven hand into a six glove.

If the following indication of a new freak of fashion be authentic, it is, as regards a threatened tendency to "Empire styles," much to be deplored. Nothing is more hideous than the short waists and lank draperies of that period of artificial and execrable taste. Something, however, may be hoped from the comparative independence of extreme dictates of the tyrant fashion which has gained ground in the last few years:—"The fashions of to-day show less of the disturbing exaggerations of the past than they have for years. All extremes in hats, draperies, and wraps, have been toned down, and the features borrowed from different periods produce a variety and diversity which charm and interest the beholder.

In evening dresses more than all others, the characteristic features of empire styles predominate—the short waist, the wide sash, the drapery, where is any, clinging and in classical folds; the tournure is very small, only enough to break the line at the waist in the back; these are the general outlines for ball toilets.

Brocades are very much used for evening dresses, especially those with the laurel wreath and other set designs peculiar to fabrics worn during the First Empire. The low corsage is generally round this season, with its edge falling just below the skirt, which is passed over it, and the join concealed by the wide empire sash. The empire waists have lapped folds in front and back, and in the newest models these folds begin in the upper part of the armhole, leaving only the high-puffed sleeves on top of the arm. Two folds, or at most three, are in each piece of the corsage, and when these are crossed they leave a V space, which is filled in with colored crepe de chine gathered in clusters of tucks across the top. This is prettily made up in white satin with green or golden laurel leaves brocaded upon it, a green velvet sash, and green tulle gumpo. The demi-trained skirt has a brocaded breadth straight in front, with green velvet on each side, finished with a fringe at the foot."

How to wash a chamois-skin:—Use a weak solution of soap and warm water, rub plenty of soft soap into the leather, and allow it to remain in soak for two hours, then rub it sufficiently, and rinse in a weak solution of warm water, soda, and yellow soap. If rinsed in water only, it becomes hard when dry and unfit for use. After rinsing, wring out in a rough towel and dry quickly, then pull it about and brush it well.

A solution of equal parts of gum Arabic and plaster of Paris, cements china and earthenware.

Advice to Mothers.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price, 25 cents a bottle.

97 Books for \$1.00.
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2. Winter Evening Recreations, a collection of Acting Charades, Tableaux, Games, Puzzles, etc.
3. Back to the Old Home A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay author of "Hidden Perils."
4. Dialogues Recitations and Readings, a choice collection for school exhibitions, etc.
5. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence.
6. The Frozen Deep A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
7. Red Court Farm A Novel. By Mrs Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne," etc.
8. The Lady of the Lake. By Sir Walter Scott. Of all the works of Scott none is more beautiful.
9. In Cupid's Net. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
10. Amor Barton A Novel. By George Elliot, author of "The Mill on the Floss," etc.
11. Lady Gwendoline's Dream. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
12. The Mystery of the Holly Tree A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
13. The Budget of Wit, Humor and Fun, a large collection of funny stories, poems and jokes.
14. John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."
15. The Grey Woman A Novel. By Mrs Gaskell, author of "Mary Barton," etc.
16. Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, embracing love, humorous and detective stories, stories of society life, of adventure, of railway life, etc., all very interesting.
17. Jasper Dane's Secret. A Novel. By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Aurora Floyd," etc.
18. Fancy Work for Home Adornment, an entire new work upon this subject containing easy and practical instructions for making fancy baskets, wall pockets, brackets, needle work, embroidery, etc., profusely and elegantly illustrated.
19. Grimm's Fairy stories for the Young. Finest collection of fairy stories ever published. Children are delighted with them.
20. Manual of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, a guide to politeness and good breeding. Giving rules of modern etiquette for all occasions.
21. Useful Knowledge for the Million, a handy book of useful information for all.
22. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes and hints to housekeepers; also telling how to cure all common ailments by simple home remedies.
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67. Part III, do.
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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Exchanges received very irregularly. Please forward. They are always interesting and valuable. C. E.

Sorry to find the list of solvers decreasing. Some are throwing away good chances of victory. The prizes are handsome, valuable and full of interesting information to chess-players.

Solution to Problem No. 48.—R to Kt4.

Solution to Problem No. 49. 1 Q to R3 1 K takes B 2 Q to K3 ch &c.

If 1 P takes P 2 B to Q6 &c.

If 1 P to Kt6 2 Q to R5 &c.

No solution of Problem No. 47 received.

Solutions of Problems Nos. 48 and 49 received from Mrs. H. Moseley and J. W. Wallace.

GAME No. 38.

Played in the 16th round of the Bradford International Tournament.

MUZIO GAMBIT.

- WHITE. J. Taubenhaus. (Paris.) 1 P to K4 2 P to KB4 3 Kt to KB3 4 B to B4 5 Castles 6 Q takes P 7 P to Q3 (a) 8 Kt to B3 (b) 9 QB takes P 10 Q takes B 11 R takes Q 12 QR to KB sq 13 Kt takes P 14 B takes Kt 15 B takes P ch 16 P to K5 17 P to K6 18 P to K7 19 R takes R 20 R to B8 ch 21 R takes R 22 R to B3 23 R to Q8 24 P queens 25 R takes Kt
- BLACK. C. D. Locock. (London.) P to K4 P takes P P to KKt4 P to Kt5 P takes Kt Q to B3 B to R3 Kt to K2 (c) B takes B Q takes Q Castles (d) P to Q4 (e) Kt takes Kt P to B3 K to Rsq Kt to R3 Kt to B2 (f) R takes B B to Q2 K to Kt2 Kt takes R Kt to B2 B to K3 (g) Kt takes Q Resigns

NOTES BY D. Y. MILLS.

(a) Recommended by Rosenthal as the only way to continue the Muzio with any chance of success. The variations are all, of course, well known to Mr. Taubenhaus.

(b) Better than taking the pawn at once.

(c) We prefer P to QB3, since, if white then change off, he has to give up his B to gain the KBP. Suppose 8 P to Qh3, 9 QB takes P; B takes B, 10 Q takes B; Q takes Q, 11 R takes Q; P to KB3, 12 B takes Kt, R takes B, 13 R takes P; Kt to R3 and we think black should win, although his game is difficult.

(d) To this move may be traced the loss of the game. He must lose a pawn, and P to Q4 seems the best

way to give it up—e.g., 11 P to Q4, 12 Kt takes P; Kt takes Kt, 13 B takes Kt; P to Qh3, 14 B takes P (ch); K to K2, and though white has three pawns for his piece, black soon gets all his pieces into play with a fair game.

(e) The only way to prevent 13 R takes P, which is fatal.

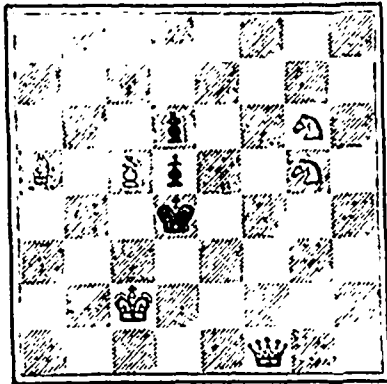
(f) B takes P is the only way for black to prolong the fight

(g) If 23 B to K, then 24 R to QB8, winning a piece. The game is capitally played by Mr. Taubenhaus.

PROBLEM No. 52.

Field.

BLACK—3 pieces.



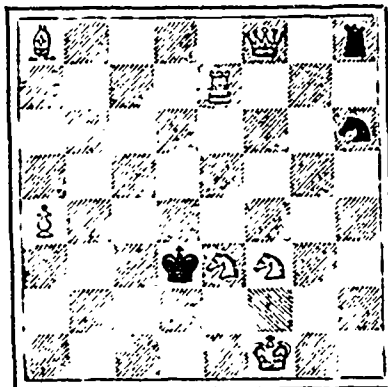
WHITE—6 pieces.

White to move and mate in 2 moves.

PROBLEM No. 53.

"Glasgow Weekly Herald."

BLACK—3 pieces.



WHITE—7 pieces.

White to move and mate in 2 moves.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

S. C. H., Yarmouth.—In your solution to problem 62 this position occurs:—black men 15, 16, 19, kg. 26, white man 27, kgs. 2, 10: black to play and win. If as follows. 15-18, 10 15 26-23; b. wins You only made a draw of this position. We were, therefore, unable to call your solution correct. In regard to your solution to problem 66 I would point that your third white move is 15 11, which you follow on behalf of black with 7-10 instead of 7-16. To honorable solvers to compare their work

with ours they should keep copies of the solutions that they send us for after reference. Thanks for the position kindly sent. You will find it below.

SOLUTIONS.

PROBLEM 72.—Correctly solved by Mrs. Moseley, "Dixie," A. E. Robinson, and S. C. H. The position was: black men 7, 10, kgs. 16, 22; white men 14, 17, kgs. 8, 13; white to move and black to draw.

8 11 11 2 14 7 black 16-12 12-8 8-3 draws.

PROBLEM 73—Solved by "Dixie," S. C. H., and Mrs. Moseley. The position was: black men, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 11, 12, 21, 27; white men 13, 18, 19, 22, 24, 28, 29, 30, kg. 5, white to move and win.

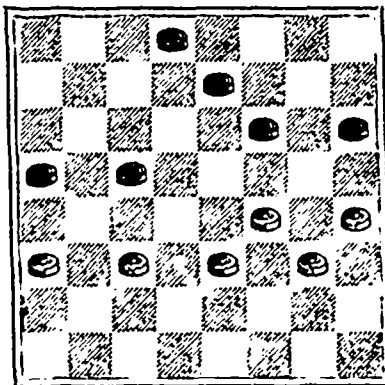
13 9 18 15 24 6 32 27 6-13 11-18 2-9 11-15 22 17 19 16 5 32 27 31 13-22 12-19 8-11 w. wins.

Again we withhold the solution of No 71, not having as yet received a correct one. We think that even if students of the game elsewhere do not solve it, there should be sufficient talent in Shubenacadie, at least, to master even this seemingly tough nut. We repeat the position as follows:—black men 3, 15, 18, 19, 22; white men 21, 27, 32, kg. 6 black to play and win.

PROBLEM No. 75.

An end game for beginners by S. C. H., Yarmouth.

Black men—2, 7, 11, 12, 13, 14.



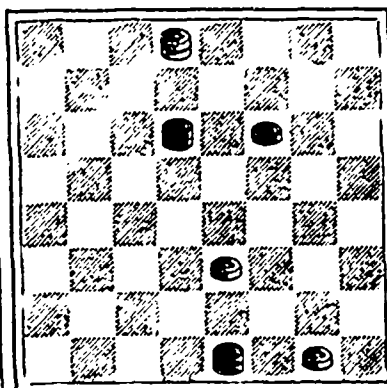
White men—19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24. Black to play and win.

Will a score of young players show how many are taking an interest in this column by trying to solve this problem?

PROBLEM No. 76.

By W. Forsyth.

Black man—11, kgs. 10, 31.



White men—23, 32, kg 2.

White to play and draw.

This is another position arising from problem 62. It is very neat, and our solvers would do well to be very careful in their work over it.

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