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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.

A good deal of fuss has been made recently by the London *News* and other papers over the stream of objectionable immigration allowed to pour into and out of England without let or hindrance. The official figures with regard to the influx shows that last year 38,142 immigrants entered London, and for the most part remained there, adding to the worst part of the population of the East End. They live in filth and crime, and the prospects of having a yearly addition of 40,000 such foreigners, impossible of Anglicisation, is disturbing to many minds. The *News* predicts an explosion against it, and citizens of London, by their apathy, are earning the anathemas of posterity.

Certain comic papers have been dropped from the list of the Boston Public Library for the reason that they "speak evil of dignitaries and are read by immature persons." This seems a ridiculous excuse for dispensing with the papers in question, for humor is not to be despised in these days when men are said to be forgetting how to laugh. The trouble really lies in the fact that humor, as exemplified in American comic papers, too often takes the form of vulgarity, which is neither amusing nor edifying to refined minds. If true humor, unmingled with the grosser elements spoken of, were characteristic of the papers in question, we doubt not the authorities in charge of the Boston Library would continue to give the public an opportunity to read them.

It is not likely that many people in Nova Scotia care particularly whether Mr. Blaine is in the race for the presidency or not, but the fact that he has positively refused to run is a great disappointment to the Republican party in the United States, and great are the lamentations thereover. Mr. Blaine's letter leaves Mr. Harrison in possession of the field, for no doubt he will be the choice of the party. It is stated that Mr. Blaine's refusal to allow himself to be nominated was in a large measure due to Mrs. Blaine's influence, on account of the scurrilous personalities made use of in electoral campaigning in the States, as well as to his own uncertain health. Small wonder is it that a woman should shrink from the mire of the presidential canvas, and it is to Mr. Secretary Blaine's credit if he withdrew on this account. The statement that although women have no votes they influence votes, is constantly being proved, and we often find as well that they influence statesmen too.

A meeting is to be held in the Y. M. C. A. class room at four o'clock this afternoon to push on the project of establishing a home in this city for aged men. We have before referred to the necessity for such an institution, and since the offer of a thousand dollars each towards the scheme has been made by two citizens, the time seems opportune for putting the matter on a sure footing. Let our rich men and women bethink themselves, and contribute generously towards this good object.

In a recent issue we spoke of the efforts of the Burial Reform Society to prevent undue exposure to the cold at funerals, as well as the proposed shortening of graveside services. It is rather a melancholy subject to write on, but an incident which occurred at a funeral in London this winter is not without its humorous aspect. An old gentleman, who had ideas of his own as to the value of his life, kept his hat on while service was being conducted at the grave of a friend. Another attendant at the funeral, who could not have had the most exalted ideas of respect for either the dead or the living, disapproved of this disregard of formalities, and thereupon knocked off the aforesaid hat, which on being replaced suffered again the same fate from the stickler for ceremony. The inoffensive old gentleman felt so aggrieved that he applied to a magistrate for a summons against the assaulting party, and it is to be hoped he obtained satisfaction for his discomfiture. Knocking off hats out of respect for the dead is a development of the custom of baring the head, which will probably help out the arguments of the Burial Reform Society more than anything else that happens.

The destruction by fire of the Royal Hotel in New York, and the terrible loss of life involved, has started another crusade in search of efficient fire protection in the construction of buildings and the supply of escapes. One great trouble in large buildings is that temporary inmates cannot possibly become familiar with the plan, situation of stairways, corridors, etc., and even if there is time to escape they do not know their way out. The root of the matter should first be attended to by building inspectors, who ought to be responsible to a certain extent for the building of fire-traps. Elevator shafts too often prove to be channels through which flames may spread to all parts of buildings, and some change is necessary in their construction. Then again staircases should be so placed that one could find the way directly to the ground floor and not be stranded half way down in a corridor, as is often the case. A plan of an hotel should be hung in every room in it, this would simplify matters somewhat, but the prime thing is to have efficient fire escapes which inmates can easily find and use. It is appalling to think of the sacrifice of life consequent upon the neglect of ordinary protective measures, and someone should be held responsible. When a captain loses his ship from any cause an enquiry is usually held, and the fault is found to lie either in someone's carelessness or in what cannot always be avoided, the fury of the elements. In the case of an hotel fire there is no excuse of the latter kind, and direct responsibility lies on someone. Architects should particularly take warning from the recent holocaust, and hotel proprietors should make ceaseless vigilance an integral feature of their management.

What a pity it is that when a writer, such as Mrs. Lynn Linton, undertakes to go gunning after the "wild women," as she characterized them some time ago, she does not restrict her shots to objects which the onlooker can see are worthy of her aim. In these days of emancipation there is no doubt a large admixture of objectionable features in the freedom enjoyed by the fair sex, but as time advances things will settle themselves into shape, and the really beneficial will be preserved from out the mass of somewhat mixed good now free to the feminine part of creation. In the *Illustrated News* of February 20th Mrs. Linton compares the two pictures "In Custody" and "Emancipation," and draws conclusions very much in favor of fair Mistress Dorothy under the charge of her lynx-eyed mother in 1792, while Miss Dolly on the tricycle in 1892 comes in for very harsh comments. We fully acknowledge Mistress Dorothy's sweetness, but we think it hard lines that the charming girl on the tricycle should be held up to scorn. The artist must have had a decided leaning in favor of the latter, for he has made her fully as attractive as the girl of a century ago, who sits so demurely by the side of her mother. It cannot fail to be apparent to all that the change to the present state of affairs is a good one, and that the progress of the times demands the active co-operation of women in all grades of life. If Mrs. Linton sees much that is undesirable in the modern life of women, so we may say do we all, but it is nought but a pity to use one's pen to hinder progress which makes life better worth living far more than half the human family. The girl who goes to extremes is foolish, but not, we think, frequent, and the majority of sensible maidens who thankfully avail themselves of privileges heretofore denied them, should not suffer for the sake of the unwise. It is not fair for a writer to make capital against a cause by citing extreme cases when the mass of evidence is favorable to it.

In connection with the proposed Shelley centenary tribute from Canada, it is interesting to notice that at Horsham, Sussex, England, it has been suggested that a public library, to be called the Shelley library, should be founded in honor of the occasion. A counter proposition is to have the memorial at the place of his birth take the form of a bust, but to this there are many objections. A writer in the *Sussex Daily News* says: "Can we doubt for a moment what Shelley's answer would be were it possible to ask him to decide between the two, a bust or a library?"

A remarkable instance of the effect of lavish adornment of the person on uncivilized peoples is related by the African lady traveller, Mrs. French Sheldon, who always wore while parleying with the native chiefs a beautiful evening gown of rich brocaded white satin, with plumes, train and all the extras of such a toilette. The result was satisfactory, and the natives never failed to let their admiration sway them. The savage love of ornament is a marked characteristic, and, as we well know, it will be long ere it becomes eliminated from those advanced in civilization.

There is every prospect that the World's Fair to be held in Chicago in 1893 will be well worth visiting. Already in other cities schemes are on foot to enable those who wish to "take it in" to do so at the least possible expense, and we wish to suggest the practicability of some plan for the benefit of Nova Scotians at that time. It is not too early to think of various plans for this purpose, for where united action is required it takes time. One way of getting a reduction of rates is for a number of friends to form a club and go together, and this is a very pleasant way to travel. A good method is to bank a dollar a week from now to the time of the fair, when there would be a snug little sum to help pay expenses. In a city like Halifax there should be some action taken to secure privileges, hire special cars, etc., and we suppose there will be before long. Those who cannot afford the railway trip will have to start soon if they intend to walk, for the distance is considerable.

It is one of the disappointments of philanthropy that benefits intended for the very poor are often seized by some intermediary employed to disburse funds and other material assistance. So it has been the case with Baron Hirsch's scheme for assisting poor Hebrews. He heard that the commissioner he had appointed to give help to immigrants to New York had pocketed most of the money, and in order to test the truth of the story he disguised himself and took steerage passage across the Atlantic as a poor Hebrew. The result was that he was peremptorily refused assistance from the very men who were handling his own money. Alas for the good intentions of rich men! They cannot attend to all the details of their schemes themselves, and their bounty is often but the means of enriching those who are far from requiring help. The moral is not to accumulate greater wealth than can be easily managed in person, and then there will be a larger share of the remainder for the poverty-stricken of the earth.

Japan is in the throes of a political campaign, which appears to be conducted on the Irish black-thorn principle. As we mentioned last week the first parliament of Japan was dissolved because about 130 members opposed the policy of the Government and followed the constitutional Liberal party. The House is composed of 300 members, and of these only 50 followed the leadership of Count Okuma. Of the constitutional progressive party, 115 were classed as Independents, not committed to any special programme, and five belonged to the moderate Conservative party, with no clearly defined views. At the election of the last House there were 454,365 persons entitled to vote; 7,636 did not vote, and 2,823 votes were void because of irregularities, which left 443,966 good votes. Party malice and party spite appear to have run high in the land of the chrysanthemum, and riots are reported from various quarters. The issues at stake are not very clearly understood by foreigners, but the electors are showing themselves capable of supporting their political views. It is to be hoped that the new Japanese Chamber of Representatives may be longer-lived than the last, and that constitutional Government and its advantages will become firmly established in the far east.

It goes against the grain of those of us who love trees to think of the denuding of the land by lumbermen, but still we cannot but recognize the necessity for cutting down trees. We cannot see, however, why a system of planting and raising trees in the districts cleared of timber cannot easily be arranged and cheaply carried out. Year after year the destructive process is carried on, and little is done to provide for the future. A statistician could easily figure out the time our present forests will last at the rate at which they are being cleared, and it does not take a wise man to prophesy that unless the depletion is compensated for by systematic raising of trees, our country will in time become greatly injured. If the forests are destroyed we will have little or no rain, and one of the chief beauties of the land will be lost. In Ontario the question of foresting has aroused considerable interest, and it is probable that during the present session of the legislature of that province a bill will be introduced by Hon. E. H. Bronson, which will give the consideration of intelligent working of forest-wealth a fresh impulse. Germany is ahead of all other countries in the care of her forests, and Canada might learn somewhat from her on the matter. The policy of exhaustion of any natural resource should never be allowed to go on, and with timber, which men know how to raise, there is not the slightest necessity for it.

A story now going the rounds of the press says that to a Park Row waiter belongs the proud distinction of uttering what is probably the most ungrammatical sentence ever evolved from the brain of an illiterate man. The circumstance which gave rise to the speech was the complaint of a customer that the beef was not sufficiently underdone, to which the hero of the story replied—"Say, old gent, we ain't go no beef what's no under-doner." This is certainly pretty bad, but taking into consideration the source of the cable message sent to Lady Wallis last week on behalf of the citizens of Halifax, the latter is even worse. What opinion will our friends at home have of the people from whom such a specimen of composition as the following has emanated?—"The Mayor, on behalf of the citizens of Halifax, learns with regret of the death of one of its distinguished sons, Sir Provo Wallis, and tenders you their deepfelt sympathy in your affliction." We can scarcely believe our worthy Mayor guilty of this perversion of the Queen's English; he must surely have entrusted the writing of the message to some one whom he believed could do it creditably, but in whom he was evidently much mistaken. It is a pity that when occasions of this sort arise some really competent man—one of our educationists for example—could not be asked to attend to the matter, for it is painful in the extreme to have our city made the laughing stock of other places. The cable in question has been published in many cities, and cannot fail to excite derision.

German army life has never seemed particularly desirable from the point of view of a private soldier, but the reports of cruelty which have leaked out of late are such as to excite horror in our breasts. It is said that soldiers of the 12th Army Corps at Dresden have been beaten with blows of canes and belts, and subjected to punishment drill of atrocious severity, sometimes as late as midnight. One man was obliged to strip after drill, when several buckets of ice cold water were thrown over him. Under this treatment he fell unconscious, and more of the same discipline failed to bring him to. He was taken barefooted and in his shirt to the hospital, and has lost all power of speech. How such brutality could remain undiscovered is a mystery, and one is forced to the conclusion that either the captains habitually neglected their duty and were unaware of the manner in which the men were treated, or else they knowingly and callously permitted and perhaps encouraged it. The facts came out through the publication by the *Vorwärts*, the Berlin organ of the Socialists, of a document purporting to be a confidential circular issued by Prince George of Saxony, Commander of the 12th Army Corps, to the Colonels of regiments under his orders. The entire press has accepted the information as genuine, and the public mind in Germany has received a severe shock. In Britain, where the Volunteer system holds sway, the authorities are ever on the alert to ameliorate the condition of the soldier in order to popularize the service and encourage enlistments, but in Germany conscription ensures a sufficiency of recruits, and the humanities are neglected—at least we think so after these revelations. No wonder Anarchy has many adherents when such things are allowed to go on. We read in recent despatches that sixty persons suspected of being Anarchists have been arrested in Berlin, and a vast propaganda appears to be on foot all over the Empire. Emperor William will have to give the matter of Army discipline his personal attention and regulate it on a more human basis.

It seems to us that a love of trees is inherent in the highest class of people. Mrs. Hemar sings:—

"The stately homes of England,
How beautiful they stand
Amidst their tall ancestral trees,
O'er all the pleasant land,"

And we find that most home-makers are discontented unless they can manage to have at least one "shade tree" accessible from the door stoop, under which the wife and little ones can sit in the summer time, sheltered from the sun's warm rays. We all say when we see a town in which arbor-culture is made a feature, "how pretty," and we like to stay in such a place. We have not nearly enough trees in Halifax. Some of our streets have them, but they are few. If we had twenty times as many trees about our residential districts they would not only serve to cover up the perennial need of new paint, which never seems to be fully satisfied, but they would be promotive of health in several ways. Of course it is never desirable to smother a dwelling in trees, but one need not go to extremes in anything to get the greatest benefit. We would not, for instance, care to eat salt, yet our daily rations are vastly improved by a suitable amount of that condiment. It is easy to be judicious about trees, for nothing is simpler when we find our due share of sunlight being curtailed than to lop off the offending limb. The trouble is that those who really love trees are too liable to allow themselves to suffer inconvenience for the sake of maintaining their favorite oak, maple or whatever, in its entirety. We are not all Gladstones, ready to take our pastime chopping down trees, and we know by experience perhaps, how long a time it takes to raise what may be reduced to fire wood with a few strokes of the axe. The words of the good old Quaker poet, Whittier, will commend themselves to all who have a love of nature in their composition.

"Give fools their gold, and knaves their power;
Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall;
Who sows a field, or trains a flower,
Or plants a tree, is more than all."

And the benefit is reaped not only by the planter of a tree, but by future generations, who will rise up and call him blessed.

K. D. C. Restores the Stomach to Healthy Action.
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K. D. C. The Greatest Cure of the Age.
K. D. C. The Dyspeptic's Hope.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

LOVELINESS.

Once I knew a little girl,
Very plain;
You might try to curl her hair,
All in vain;
On her cheek no tint of rose
Paled and blushed, and sought repose;
She was plain.

But the thoughts that through her brain
Came and went,
As a recompense for pain,
Angels sent;
So full many a beautiful thing
In her young soul blossoming
Gave content.

Every thought was full of grace,
Pure and true;
And in time the homely face
Loveller grew;
With a heavenly radiance bright,
From the soul's reflected light
Shining through.

So I tell you, little child,
Plain or poor,
If your thoughts are undefiled,
You are sure
Of the loveliness of worth;
And this beauty not of earth
Will endure.

Not alarmed: Romantic Miss (addicted to poetry)—Oh, I'm just in love with Edgar Allen Poe. Practical adorer—Well, that's all right: he's dead.

MONEY.—Money has no heart; it bears no relation to anything else in the world. The interest, like a perpetual stream, is always flowing onward and compounding until it eats up the principal.

A REFORM—Biglets—Is it true that Littlewate, the coal dealer, has got religion and joined the church?
Wiglets—Yes, he has at last come to see the error of his weigh.

AT THE WRONG CELL. Visitor (at the jail)—“Poor, poor man! May I offer you this bunch of flowers?”
Man behind the Bars—“You've made a mistake, miss. The feller that killed his wife and children is in the next cell. I'm yere fur stealing a cow.”

BEFORE THE CURTAIN WENT UP. Miss McTagg (leading lady in the amateur theatricals)—“Anybody can see that your mustache is a false one.”

Mr. Dylless (leading gentleman)—“It's no more false than your complexion. In point of naturalness I'll put it against your blooming cheek any day.”

Miss McTagg—“No, you won't, sir! The idea!”

SANITARY ITEM. Tramp.—Please give me something to eat. I've not had a warm mouthful in a week.

Mr. Manhattan—My good man, I'll give you a ticket, and you can get a plate of nice hot soup.

“Hot soup” he howled. “Haven't you got anything else! This makes the fifth plate of hot soup I've had in the last hour. It is not healthy to put so much soup into an empty stomach.”

“Good Robin,” said the mother, “will go to church to-day?”
“Ay,” promptly answered Robin; “I will not tell thee nay.”

“Dost love to hear the preacher when he speaketh words of grace?”
“Ay,” promptly answered Robin, “and to see his daughter's face.”

Sure churches are the fairer to young men nowadays
That bouny maids are often there, to join the songs of praise.

And many a mother owneth, with half regretful sighs,
That her son goes to worship some lovely maiden's eyes.

IN THE GREEN ROOM.—First chorus girl—You sweet thing! how well you're looking! I haven't seen you for—well, for several years.

Second chorus girl—No, the last time we met was in Brussels. That awful night when the news of Waterloo came!

First C. G.—Do you remember the time we had escaping from Pompeii when the ashes began to fall?

Second C. G.—Distinctly. And will you ever forget the lovely time we had during the festivities connected with the laying of the corner stone of the biggest pyramid?

First C. G.—That was a jolly time! and do you recall the compliment you got from Chris Columbus the night of 'he fete in honor of his return?

Second C. G.—Yes, indeed! And I'm sure you will never forget how surprised that dear old man Noah was when ... found us hidden in his ark!

First C. G.—Was't that funny? And shall I ever be too old to think of the day when Cain came rushing to us, complaining of his brother, and how—

(Interruption by the call boy.)

We're not waiting for the bats and moles but for men and women who have eyes and use them, who have brains and reason! There's a new world for them—suffering and sickly as they are—a new world created from the brain of a skillful physician—a discovery—the “Golden Medical Discovery.”

Years ago Dr. Pierce found out that the secret of all scrofula, bronchial, throat and lung trouble lay in the beginning at least—in impure blood and the weak tone of the system; that the way to cure these effects was to remove the cause, that human nature being the same, the same results might be looked for in nearly all cases. So confident was he that the exceptions were uncommon that he took the risk of giving the medicine to those it didn't benefit for nothing, and the results have proved that he was right.

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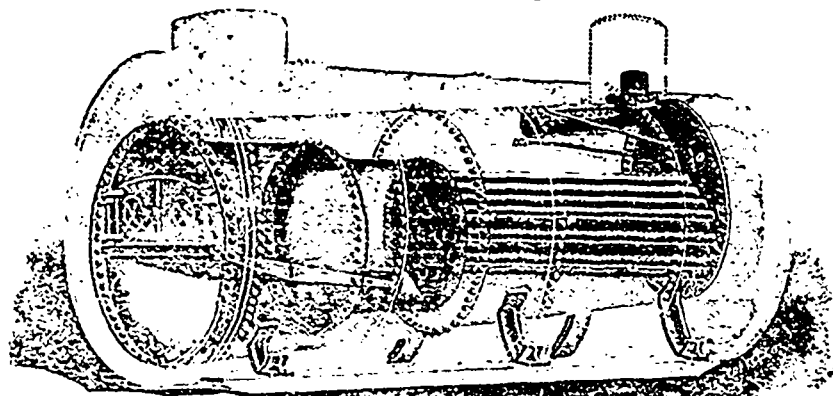
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Loss Heavy, but Health and Pluck left yet.

ESTABLISHED 1848. AMHERST, N. S.

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

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

Dominion Parliament opened yesterday.

It is said Hon. Edward Blake has been secured to defend Hon. Thomas McGreevy at the assizes in Ottawa.

The new railway dining saloon at Annapolis was opened on February 17th, when a large company sat down to the tables.

A report that the dreaded cattle disease had broken out in Canadian herds was cabled to England, but there was no truth in it.

Solemn memorial services were held in the churches at Springhill on Sunday in commemoration of the explosion of February 21st, 1891.

Fishing oysters through the ice has been prohibited by order in council, for it has been shown that this method is fatal to the health of the oyster beds.

Hon. Thos. McGreevy retired from the contest in Quebec West, and Arthur H. Murphy, Liberal, and Hon. John Hearn, Conservative, were nominated.

The many friends of Mr. Hugh McD. Henry will be glad to learn that he is to be appointed to the Supreme Court bench of this Province in a few days, at least so it is said.

Mr. E. H. Armstrong, who conducted the editorial department of the *Weymouth Free Press* since December 13th, 1889, has retired from that position and removed to Yarmouth.

Hon. Mr. Patterson, Conservative, was elected in West Huron, Ont., on Tuesday by a majority of 21 votes over Cameron, Liberal, who had a majority of 379 in the last election.

The Academy of Music at Annapolis was opened on Monday by H. Price Webber's Boston Comedy Company. A large audience was present. The cost of the building was about \$3,500.

Miss Curson, of Toronto, is the first young lady in Canada to undergo and pass the examination in the laboratory of the Inland Revenue Department for the certificate of public analyst.

An order of Scottish clans was formed in Halifax last Friday evening by a number of sons of the heather. The name chosen is Clan McLean, of which F. G. Forbes, M. P., was elected chief.

Messrs. Thos. H. and William F. Francis are a new firm of general auctioneers, etc., who will carry on business at White Hall, opposite the City Hall, corner of Duke and Barrington Streets.

The first ice boat of the season crossed from Cape Tormentine to Cape Traverse on Tuesday of last week. She carried 5 passengers. This is probably the latest date on record for the first trip to be made.

It is reported that Hon. Mr. Mowat will introduce a bill in the Ontario legislature to prohibit the selling to and use of tobacco by youths under 18 years of age. Such a law as this will never be enforced we fear.

Charles Crouch, an old soldier, while going up-stairs in his house on Sackville Street last Friday, ruptured an artery in his leg, and it was some time before he obtained any assistance. He was sent to the hospital.

The many friends in this city of E. A. McDowell, the well-known actor and manager, will be sorry to learn of his sad affliction. He has become quite insane, as the result of a long illness, and is now confined in a private asylum.

A burglar made an entrance to E. W. Metzler's store on Gottingen St. on Monday night, but being surprised at his nefarious work made off as fast as possible, leaving behind him his cap and a pair of new overshoes. A case of the bitter bit.

Edward Hardright, a lad of 18 years of age, has confessed to stealing letters repeatedly from the Amherst mail bag. Meanwhile Postmaster Purdy has been temporarily suspended, and Miss Mullins, his head clerk, placed in charge.

There is some talk of the Garrison Artillery big gun competition being held at Halifax instead of the Isle of Orleans in future. That arrangement would prove convenient on many accounts. The matter may come up during the session of parliament.

A telegram from Lord Knutsford has been received by the Mayor of Halifax, thanking the City Counsel in the name of her Majesty for the expression of condolence forwarded to the Royal Family at the time of the death of the Duke of Clarence and Avondale.

The dismissal of a large number of employes on the I. C. R. at this season of the year in order to economise expenses, is regarded as pretty hard lines. Public opinion is against such a summary proceeding, which without warning throws a number of mechanics out of employment.

The annual meeting of the Church of England Institute was held last Friday when the usual reports were read and officers for the year elected. W. C. Silver was re-elected President. The past year has been very successful, and there are 529 members of the Institute in good standing on its books.

We rarely hear of a married couple who have spent six-five years of life together, but a New Glasgow paper tells of a case in that town where it has occurred. Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Forbes, aged 88 and 84 years respectively, have lived together for sixty-five years, and recently celebrated their wedding anniversary.

A man named Larose living at St. Cunegonde, Montreal, has shocked

everybody by cremating the body of a dead infant in his cooking stove, and burying two other children in the back yard. Shocking as this is there is no law by which the man can be punished, but this will probably be attended to during the session of parliament.

The *Winnipeg Commercial*, an excellent paper for business men, celebrates the beginning of its tenth year of publication by issuing a special supplement containing much interesting information.

A retirement camp, by name N. H. Martin, who was pastor of Christ Church, Clatham, Ontario, engaged himself to several excellent young ladies, some of whom had made active preparations for a wedding in the near future. Complications arising out of this state of affairs obliged the clergyman to retire from the scene of action. He is not to be found.

What came very near being a disaster of large proportions occurred near Mill Stream, some thirty miles from Campbellton, N. B., on Sunday. The English mail train, which left Halifax for the west on that day, ran into a snow-slide which had come down the mountain, and the locomotive turned over, rolled down the embankment and fell into the river; the passenger coaches fortunately did not follow, but stuck in the snow. The baggage-master, who is a telegraph operator, cut the wires and dispatched a cry for relief to Campbellton.

Dr. Smith, in charge of the lazaretto at Tracadie, N. B., reports that on January 1 there were twenty-two lepers under treatment in that institution, eleven males and eleven females. During the year six new cases were admitted and two patients. He states that for several years no lepers have been admitted from Tracadie district, the new cases being from outlying districts to which the relatives of leprous persons in Tracadie had removed years ago. They were ferreted out by the doctor and removed in the face of determined opposition. Dr. Smith thinks that leprosy has been finally stamped out in the Tracadie district, so long its home, and attributes this result entirely to segregation.

The *Toronto Mail* has conveniently summarized the following information regarding life insurance, which we give for the benefit of our readers: Canadian life insurance companies issued 20,830 new policies during the twelve months ending with December. These policies cover \$23,386,478 of insurance, and bring the number of policies in force at the close of the year up to 99,130, a gain of 6,306. As only 912 policies became claims during the period, while over 20,000 were taken out, the percentage of lapses continues very large, exceeding 60 per cent. of the applications acted upon. The total amount of insurance in force by Canadian companies is now \$148,343,000, the average amount per policy being \$1,500. The premium income last year was half a million greater than in 1890, the exact figures being \$464,000, while the amount of policies which became claims rose from \$1,236,168 to \$1,391,194. Endowment claims caused an outlay of \$163,000, as compared with only \$66,940 in the preceding year. One-half the life insurance business done in Canada is now in the hands of home companies, whereas fifteen years ago our own companies had less than one-fourth of the whole business.

The anniversary of the disaster at Springhill mines last year has brought to mind once more the fact that the subscriptions of Halifax friends to the relief fund have never been handed in by the Halifax committee owing to the differences of opinion existing as to the proper administration of the fund. The clergymen of the various denominations in Springhill, with the exception of Mr. Wilson, Episcopalian, who is not at home, have written a joint letter to the Halifax daily papers making some suggestions for utilizing the money as it was intended to be utilized, and it really seems as if it were time some such move were made. The idea of founding a hospital in Springhill, if the money cannot be used for the direct relief of the widows and orphans, is a worthy one, for accidents are frequent in a mining place and comforts are not always in proportion. The following are the suggestions offered by the clergymen:—"First, that the Halifax committee make another effort to come to such an agreement as will result in the payment of the money into the general fund for the specific purposes for which it was subscribed; secondly, that in case it is absolutely impossible to come to such an agreement, the Halifax committee send three reliable commissioners to Springhill, before whom the widows and orphans may appear, and who shall have power to make such grants as shall appear to them equitable and right; thirdly, that in case both these suggestions should fail, the money be divided amongst the trustee boards of the several churches, according to the number of killed in each communion, which trustees shall give bonds for the distribution of the money placed at their disposal, and who shall make detailed report to the Halifax committee. Should all these suggestions be discarded, we would then suggest that the Halifax subscription should be applied to the building and equipment of a hospital at Springhill."

The wife of J. G. Blaine, jr., has obtained a decree of divorce with \$100 a month alimony and the custody of her child. The trouble in the family is said to have come from interference by Mrs. Blaine Sr.

A desperate attempt was made to rob a New York train last Saturday night, but the robber after making a bad break for liberty was caught. The manager in charge of the express car was wounded in several places by the would be thief.

The *Chicago Graphic* for February 20th fully welcomes the members of the Congress to the World's Fair City by publishing handsome illustrations of some of the unique exhibits which will be presented at the Exposition. A Moorish Palace is particularly attractive. The portraits of several of the prominent members of the World's Fair Committees of the Senate and House are given, as also portraits of the Board of Reference and Control of the Fair. The number is an unusually handsome one.

The Manitoba legislature will be called to meet between March 10th and 16.

The outbreak of typhus fever in New York has reached startling proportions. Eighty-one cases have been discovered.

The steamer *Majestic*, which arrived at New York on Wednesday, made the run from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in 5 days, 20 hours, and 22 minutes, the quickest time ever made for the distance said.

The *Ladies Home Journal* for March is fully up to the standard, and as everyone reads it we need not discuss its many excellences. Published at one dollar per year by the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

Messrs. D. Appleton & Co. announce a new book by Arabella B. Buckley, author of "The Fairyland of Science," "Life and Her Children," etc. The title of this work will be "Moral Teachings of Science," a timely subject, which the author has invested with special interest.

A New York despatch says that a special to the New York *Recorder*, from Albany, says: "According to a private cable despatch received in this city yesterday, the Prince of Wales and suite of twenty-five persons will pass through Albany on the 27th on their way to Niagara Falls, where two floors of the Clifton House have been engaged. The party's destination is Ottawa. The object of this visit of the Prince of Wales is not disclosed.

A tall chimney which was undergoing repairs at Checkheaton, England, fell on Wednesday crushing the factory and killing a number of operatives.

Unemployed Vienna workmen in meeting have said: "The stern voice of hunger will at last compel the unemployed to demand work peremptorily, instead of humbly begging it."

A few days ago a crisis occurred in the French Cabinet and the members resigned. President Carnot has entrusted the task of reconstruction to M. Rouvier, who is trying to include most of the ministers in the new cabinet. M. DeFreycient, Ribot, Constans and Deville have decided to remain in the cabinet.

The London *Globe* says the prospects of foreign co-operation in the Chicago World's Fair do not appear very bright. In the case of England the *Globe* says that the very grave feeling against the McKinley bill was not yet subsided, but it is to be hoped the manufacturers will not let their feelings overcome their more prudent judgment.

Advices have been received from Upper Burma to the effect that Fort Sadon is besieged by 500 Kachuns instigated by Chinamen who have been disputing the frontier line, and who have lately been encroaching on frontier posts within the British line. The fort is garrisoned by 100 natives and a force of British troops. Nineteen of the latter have been either killed or wounded, and the siege is said to be close. Lieut. Harrison is in command at the fort, and Major Yale is chief in command of the district, but he is away with 500 men dispersing rebels.

Mrs. Robert Montagu of Coleraine, Ireland, is to be tried for having caused the death of her three year old daughter, Mary Helen Montague, by tying her to the wall in a dark room alone, where the bandage with which she was bound slipped up and choked her. Mrs. Montague's ideas of discipline are severe, but the jury has said her action was felonious and she is responsible for her child's death. She belongs to a wealthy family, and Mr. Montagu is a grandson of the Duke of Manchester. Great excitement prevails in Ulster over the tragedy.

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Dyspepticure
Prepared by
Charles K. Short,
Pharmacist,
St. John, N. B.

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"Dyspepticure" differs wholly from all other remedies and is a discovery in the treatment of all Stomach troubles, by its soothing and healing action on the irritated coatings of that Great Nerve Centre—the Stomach; it positively cures not only Indigestion but the Severe forms of Chronic Dyspepsia.

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Sample Size, 35c. Large Bottles (much cheaper), \$1.00.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by CHARLES K. SHORT, Pharmacist, St. John, N. B.

Princess Patricia, the five-year-old daughter of the Duke of Connaught, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Severe floods are reported from the provinces of Granada, Malaga, Almeria and Cordora, Spain, due to melted snow. The loss will be incalculable, it is said, unless the waters rapidly subside.

The disturbances attending the elections for members of the Japanese House of Representatives have been quelled. It is expected that the government will have a majority of the seats in the new house.

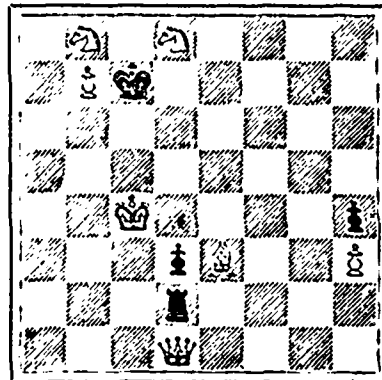
The Irish local government bill, introduced by Mr. Balfour on Thursday of last week, is not meeting with approval. It created quite a commotion in the house. The parliamentary situation last week looked very precarious, but things are calmer now.

Edward Parker Deacon, a prominent banker of Cannes, France, and formerly a citizen of Boston, shot M. Emile Abeille, a former friend, in his wife's bedroom on the 17th inst. Mrs. Deacon is the daughter of the late Admiral Baldwin and is rich in her own right. Deacon was arrested after sending telegrams to friends. There are two sides to the story and Mrs. Deacon testifies that her husband had no cause for his action.

CHESS.

Solution of Problem No. 103: Q to KKt5. Solved by C. W. L.

PROBLEM No. 105.
By D. S. Wado, St. Louis.
From *The Week*.
Black 4 pieces.



White 7 pieces.
White to play and mate in two moves.

Game No. 106.

THE GREAT MATCH.

The following is the third game played:

Evans Gambit.

- | White. | Black |
|---------------|-------------|
| Tschigorin. | Steinitz. |
| 1 P to K4 | P to K4 |
| 2 Kt to KB3 | Kt to QB3 |
| 3 B to B4 | B to B4 |
| 4 P to Q Kt4 | B tks K P |
| 5 P to B3 | B to R4 |
| 6 Castles | P to Q3 |
| 7 P to Q4 | B to K Kt5 |
| 8 B to Q Kt5 | P tks P |
| 9 P tks P | B to Q2 |
| 10 B to Kt2 | Kt to B3 a |
| 11 Kt to R3 | Castles |
| 12 P to Q5 | Kt to K2 |
| 13 B tks Kt | P tks B |
| 14 B tks B | Q tks B |
| 15 Kt to B4 | B to Kt3 |
| 16 Kt to R4 | K to R sq |
| 17 Q to B3 | P to KB4 |
| 18 Kt tks B | RP tks Kt |
| 19 P tks P | R to R5 |
| 20 P to Kt3 | P to QB3 |
| 21 P tks P | P tks P |
| 22 KR to K sq | Kt to Q4 |
| 23 Q to R5 | R to KKt sq |
| 24 K to R sq | Kt to B3 |
| 25 Q to B3 | P to Q4 |
| 26 R to K2 | P to Q5 |
| 27 QR to K sq | Q to Q4 |
| 28 R to K7 | K to Kt2 |
| 29 K to Kt sq | Q tks Q |
| 30 Kt tks Q | Kt to Q4 |
| 31 R to Q7 | P to Q6 |
| 32 R to Q sq | R to K eq |

Drawn game.

NOTES.

α In the first game of the match this Kt was played to R3.

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EMULSION



Contains more curative properties than can be found in four times the same quantity of any other Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It is therefore the Cheapest and Best.

The day has gone by when you can get people to take the nauseous doses that used to be given. In taking Estey's Emulsion you don't taste the Cod Liver Oil in it. Still it is there, half of it being Cod Liver Oil, but the taste of the oil is gone; that is all, everything else remains, don't forget that.

For weak, puny children, it is invaluable, making them fat and rosy and strong. Ask your dealer, everyone sells it. See a bottle, 8 bottles \$2.50. Take no substitute. It hasn't any.

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- A Pair of Spectacles, in Gold Frames, for your
 mother-in-law, and
- A Bottle of Nisbet's Cocoa Cough Cure, to stop
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- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| 7 and 20 January | 16 and 20 July |
| 3 and 17 February | 3 and 17 August |
| 2 and 16 March | 7 and 21 September |
| 6 and 20 April | 5 and 19 October |
| 4 and 18 May | 2 and 16 November |
| 1 and 15 June | 7 and 21 December |

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Capital Prize worth \$15,000.

TICKET, - - - \$1.00
11 TICKETS FOR - - \$10.00

ASK FOR CIRCULARS - Ca

List of Prizes.

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

3134 Prizes worth..... \$52,740 00
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A DREAM.

I dreamed I had hard words with you
 Last night, dear love, I know not why;
 Some trivial word or act of yours
 Had roused my anger, and when I
 Awoke at last my heart and brain
 Were smarting with the wrong and pain.

I dreamed your eyes—those tender eyes—
 Looked coldly, sternly, into mine,
 And in the accents of your voice
 Was no conciliating sign.
 And yet tis strange I do not know
 What twas that chafed and vexed me so.

Forgive me, love! I had forgot;
 Dreams are no treacher as our joys,
 And, dreaming, I remembered not
 That for three years your blessed voice
 Had silent been, and daisies white
 Had hid your sweet eyes from my sight.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

THREE LEAVES OF A LIFE.

1st LEAF.

A wicker cradle swinging to and fro,
 A mother's murmured sleep song, sweet and low;
 Two staring, wondering orbs—a tiny face—
 An cherub form—replete with Heavenly grace
 He lies, reposing in his swinging, wicker nest,
 And fills with sacred love and holy joy the mother's breast.

2nd LEAF.

Long years have fled away and been forgot,
 No more is seen the wicker swinging cot,
 The joy that filled the mother's breast is gone;
 Her heart is broken by her drunkard son;
 He lies low moaning on his feverish haunted bed,
 And low above the couch she bows her silvered head.

3rd LEAF.

A prison cell, with gloomy, sombre walls,
 Where scarce the faintest ray of sunlight falls,
 A wretch condemned to die at break of day;
 A haggard, ghastly face; and settling gray
 And cold and grim in his wild eyes,
 The awful shadow of death's coming lies;
 In frantic grief and tears in which comes no alloy,
 A figure kneels upon the ground and moans:—
 "O, God! my boy, my boy."
 "НЕСО."

Hantsport, Feby, 1892.

ACROSS THE DOMINION.

To an Englishman, accustomed only to travelling in his own country, even the scenery on the Hudson River line, with its wondrous Palisades, seems wide; as he goes farther west, his amazement increases, and west of the Rockies he is awed into silence by the sublime panorama that is constantly unfolding its beauties before him as the train speeds on. But finally his insular pride reasserts itself.

To be sure, the landscape of his own country cannot equal in grandeur and sublimity that through which he is now passing—but (happy thought!) Canada belongs to England, is really a part of the mother country. True, he prefers the fertile fields and garden landscape of England, yet if Canada—being English, you know—could supply him with wild scenery, he would be just as well contented; at least he will return East by the Canadian Pacific road. His expectations do not come to naught. He even finds the scenery from Vancouver to Winnipeg more than exceeds the sublimity of that through which he has passed in the United States.

As the train follows the shore of Buzzard Inlet to Port Moody he gives a sigh of satisfaction; he watches the snow-topped mountains, vividly reflected in the clear waters, and then falls to speculating on the value of the timber along the heavily wooded shores. Some of the trees along here are twenty, thirty, and even forty feet around. The trees here equal those far-famed ones of California, only there have been no blustering Americans to boom them. He, himself, will write a hook on his return to the old country, in which their merits will be made manifest.

At Salmon Arm, and even before he gets there, if he be of a sporting turn of mind, the inclination to stay a few days in this sportsman's paradise will become too strong to be resisted. The lakes are full of trout and black with wild geese and duck, while deer roam over the country for miles around. If he be a parsimonious, mean tradesman, he will keep his seat in the car, that being cheaper, and wish that he had some kind of an electric apparatus that would kill hundreds of game at one fell swoop, so that he could transport them to a London market. Ah! but they would fill his coffers to the brim. And yet it is difficult to habituate the mind to such numbers when one has been accustomed to counting by the brace, and, although every Englishman crossing Canada doubtless has his own separate thoughts, I do not believe there is one but what is stunned at the sight of game in such abundance.

Farther to the east, in the Selkirk Mountains, are found bears the big-horn sheep, and the mountain goat, the latter almost unknown southward of Canada. At Selkirk Summit, the railway track is laid at an altitude of 4,300 feet above the sea level, and yet Sir Donald and Ross Peak tower far, far above it; and, just before you reach the station, a sharp curve brings the train in front of the Great Glacier of the Selkirks, when one's sight is dazzled by that vast plateau of gleaming ice, extending as far as the eye can reach and as large, it is said, as all those of Switzerland combined.

Our Englishman ceased to talk of the Derbyshire Hills before he left the United States, but a thrill of pleasure passes over him as he thinks that these gigantic hills belong to his country; that if England cannot boast of such a

range of mountains, she has a western daughter that can supply all deficiencies. Why should the Swiss brag of their mountains and ice caves, or loyal Englishmen pay money to see them, when here, in their own country, they can gladden their eyes with so much grander sights? An Englishman adopts Canada as his own after he has been west of Winnipeg. He thought there were wonderful trestles and tunnels at home, but those engineering feats grow trivial compared with the construction of this road. It goes along precipices that frighten one to glance at, over trestles that fairly take away the breath on realising their height, and through tunnels whose length seems everlasting when one thinks of the massive walls of rock and earth through which they are bored. Sometimes the track runs through a narrow gorge, the mountains rising on either side to a great height, uncompromising, stern, strong, ugly; then a turn of the road, and through a gap one can discern other mountains, whose harsh outlines are softened into beauty by distance, and whose peaks reach far above the level of perpetual snow. No language can describe the loveliness of those snow-crowned mountains as seen from afar when bathed in the rich lines and glowing tints of the sun at its rising and its setting.

A few miles east of Rogers' Pass the train passes over one of the loftiest railway bridges in the world. It is two hundred and ninety-five feet high, and below it rumbles and roars Stony Creek, fretting its way through a narrow gorge, trying, I suppose to reach some river or stream that will take it to the sea, as all brooks, rills, rivulets, cascades, and torrents seem to be fired with the same ambition.

By this time our Englishman has quite concluded that Canada more than equals the United States were it only more fully developed; and, in fact, as he reaches the wheat fields near Winnipeg he is not sure but what he prefers it, even in its present crude state. As the train rushes on eastward, the mountains gradually disappear, and cabins become more frequent. There are more people around the stations, and the forests begin to show the hand of man in the fallen trees and numerous stumps. The towns are larger, and the usual signs of civilisation are manifest, and at Ottawa and Montreal our Englishman can forget that he is "travelling in the provinces."—*New York Advertiser*.

HYMNOLOGY.

When an Englishman begins a poem with "O," it is three chances to one that he is trying to rise to a higher level of emotion than is really natural to him; and we feel little doubt that the finest hymns in the English language are not exclamatory, but rather partake of the carefully subdued feelings of such writers as Newman, or Cowper, or even Keble in those few poems which can properly be called hymns, or James Montgomery, or Charles Wesley. But a very great proportion of our English hymns present to our thought the idea of writers standing on tip-toe, or even on stilts, to glorify God. Sometimes they dwell on the idea of infinitude, trying to make us quail at the thought, till they make us sensible how threadbare they have worn it, in such a hymn as that beginning—

"Jehovah reigns, let every nation hear,
And at His footstool bow with holy fear;
Jehovah reigns unbounded and alone,
And all creation hangs upon His throne;
Jehovah reigns, let no inferior nature
Usurp or share the throne of the Creator."

Sometimes they exhaust the resources of imagery to express what no imagery will express, as in Heber's hymn, in which the saints are represented as always "casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea," till the child asked how they got them up again, whether there was some piece of elastic fastened to them by the help of which they resumed them. Sometimes, again, they multiply the "O" till the mind and ear both get impatient. "O light! O way! O truth! O life!" and so forth; or, again, they launch into extravagant metaphor, and speak of the sun, "whose chariot rolled on wheels of amber and of gold," only to explain how poor even so glorious an object as this is compared with him who made it. The great majority even of our better hymn-writers try to pitch their note higher than the human voice will reach, when they write hymns of praise. If they do not dwell *ad nauseam* on pearls and jaspers and emeralds and sardonyx, they indulge in endless interjections; they make much more of milk and honey than milk and honey can ever convey to us; or they try to impress upon us that divine love is a thing of three dimensions—

"O love, how deep! how broad! how high!
It fills the heart with ecstasy,"

as if a geometrical metaphor of that kind could in any way make the impression of divine love deeper than it was before. In short, what we miss in the great majority of hymns is real human naturalness. How comparatively rare are such true touches of poetry as this in Charles Wesley's funeral hymn:—

"One army of the living God
To His command we bow,
Part of His Host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now!"

or this in James Montgomery's:—

"Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home;"

or this in Newman's:—

"So long Thy power hath led me, sure it still
Will lead me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel-faces smile
Which I have loved long since and lost awhile."

For the most part natural touches like these are conspicuous by their absence from our hymns. What can the human heart have to do with such stilted stuff as this, for instance?—

"Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky,
Heaven thunders forth its victory;
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply."

It is not "groaning hell," but groaning humanity, that makes wild reply under such screechings as this. No doubt that hymn is not of English but of Latin origin, and is translated from the hymn beginning "Aurora lucis rutilat;" but it should never have been translated, and we suspect that the translator has tried to cap even the Latin original! What sort of ecstasy that is not purely hysterical can be expressed by addresses to the planets such as this,—

"Ye planets glittering on your heavenly way,
In shining constellations join and say, 'Alleluia!'"

That is ecstasy of the cosmic auctioneer's type.—*Spectator*.

THE POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY FOR MARCH, 1892.

The *Popular Science Monthly* for March has a varied and attractive table of contents. First comes the fifteenth of Dr. Andrew D. White's new chapters in the warfare of Science, dealing with astronomy. The denunciations which both Protestant and Catholic theologians heaped upon the scientific teachings of Copernicus and Galileo are set forth in this article with abundant and exact references to the writers quoted. In the series on American industries there is a fully illustrated paper on The Organ, by Daniel Spillane, describing some of the largest instruments in the United States, and telling what advance American organ-builders have made in their art. Another illustrated article is a very readable account of Domestic Animals in India, by John Lockwood Kipling. Carroll D. Wright contributes an instructive paper on Social Statistics of Cities, in his Lessons from the Census. It is a comparison of the area, population, and the cost of each department of public works in fifty cities of the United States. Under the title Wayside Optics a lesson on the mechanism of the eye, with diagrams, is given by Dr. Casey A. Wood. In Moral Educability the possibility of educating the moral faculties is discussed by Edward P. Jackson. The latest important discovery in zoölogy, that of The Australian Marsupial Mole, is described, with illustrations, by Dr. E. Trouessart. This animal furnishes a connecting link between the ornithorhynchus and pouched animals like the opossum and kangaroo. There is a very spirited Autobiographical Sketch of Justus von Liebig, which contain valuable observations on methods of teaching science. An account of The Cotton Industry in Brazil and its prospects is given by John C. Branner. There is an able and popular discourse on the natural history of babies by Dr. Louis Robinson, under the title Darwinism in the Nursery. This author has found in infants from an hour to a fortnight old a remarkable power of sustaining their own weight by the grasp of the hands. In the Editor's Table ethical teaching in schools is discussed, and the other departments present a pleasing variety.

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WAYSIDE OPTICS.

As the train proceeds rapidly over the level desert my eyes "fix"—i. e., gaze steadily at—a clump of sage-bush which is probably two miles distant. The bush seems to move slowly *with* the train, while objects between it and my eyes have an apparent motion in the opposite direction. Of these latter the near ones fly past with great rapidity, but the apparent velocity of those farther removed diminishes until, just before the point of fixation is reached, objects come to an apparent standstill. Beyond the point fixed by my eyes objects move in the same direction as the train, their velocity apparently greater the farther away they lie.

Suddenly I shift my gaze from the sage-bush to a large bowlder which is sailing slowly past, probably one thousand yards from the train. Everything is changed at once. The bowlder's retrograde progress is arrested; near objects fly past with accelerated speed; the sage-bush clump forges ahead as if to make up for lost time, while the plain beyond it, indistinct in the distance, races ahead of every object in view. And so I while away a full half-hour, making one conspicuous object after another stand still, go ahead, or sail past at will—all upon the surface of this apparently boundless plain—trying to realize, meantime, that things are *not* as the moving panorama before me indicates. For, relatively to the train, all objects are passed at an equal rate, the near as well as the distant, those seen by direct as well as those seen by indirect vision. But in looking from my car window I am made the subject of optical illusions common in a journey of this sort.—*Dr. Casey A. Wood, in The Popular Science Monthly for March.*

A CAT PARTY AMONG THE HOWE CHILDREN AND THEIR FRIENDS.

The bowling-alley was also used for other sports. It was here that Flossy gave a grand party for "Cotchy," her precious Maltese cat. All the cat-owning little girls in the neighborhood were invited, and about twelve came, each bringing her pet in a basket. Cotchy was beautifully dressed in a cherry-colored ribbon, which set off her gray satin coat to perfection. She received her guests with much dignity, but was not inclined to do much toward entertaining them. Flossy tried to make the twelve cats play with one another, but they were shy on acquaintance, and a little stiff. Perhaps Flossy did not, in those days, know the proper etiquette for introducing cats, though since then she has studied all kinds of etiquette thoroughly. But the little girls enjoyed themselves, if the cats did not, and there was a great deal of chattering and comparing notes. Then came the feast, which consisted of milk and fish-bones, and next every cat had her nose buttered by way of dessert. Altogether the party was voted a great success.—*Laura E. Richards, in February St. Nicholas.*

COMMERCIAL.

What we regard as indications of a speedy revival of business generally are beginning to manifest themselves encouragingly. In fact some lines already exhibit slight improvement, and the tone of our mercantile is more hopeful than it has been for some weeks. As a matter of course the proceeds of the first marketing of the large crops of last year had to go in the payment of interest, of small mortgages and of floating debts, and these early sales could not directly nor immediately improve general business. However, these matters having received due attention, this use of the crops has ceased and the farmer, who is the largest consumer as well as producer, is free to utilize the receipts of what he now relies in making purchases instead of in settlement of old outstanding accounts. This freedom he is beginning to exercise, and as his crops are being more extensively marketed the chances of improvement in business grow brighter. Remittances have shown a marked improvement, and we hear of many notes that are being met in full at maturity, while a large proportion of others have been partially paid and the balance renewed for a few weeks only.

Many failures in business are as much a surprise to the bankrupts as to their creditors and to the public. But, usually, the cause of failure may be found in the man himself. It is easy, indeed customary, to put the blame on "unfavorable circumstances, while in truth, they are themselves, to a very great extent, the "builders of circumstances." A loss seldom occurs without ones being able to find a cause which proper oversight, judgment, enterprise, thrift or business acumen could not have prevented. Of course the wisest business men are occasionally caught in a whirl of disaster and swept from their feet without warding in such a way that apparently no foresight could have avoided. But even such cases are almost, if not quite, always the effect of some general financial flurry which has its rise in the unbusiness-like methods of some men or classes, the effect of whose folly unfortunately reaches and involves many otherwise careful and successful men. One of the greatest causes for failure is the not keeping a record of the business, and another is not keeping the run of and a check on personal expenses. Many merchants say truthfully that they have worked hard, lived economically, and always supposed themselves to be making money, while all these years their profits and more, perhaps, have gone for personal use, and their original capital has gone into perishable goods that have spoiled on their hands, into unsaleable goods that have gone under the counters or on the back of the shelves, and are now covered with dust and cobwebs, or for personal use. They suddenly find themselves ruined and cannot account for their disaster, when the real cause of their failure is a want of system in keeping a correct record of their transactions and a keen eye on the internal economy of their business.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & Co., NEW YORK, FEB. 20, 1892.—The hurricane of excitement raised by last week's announcement of the anthracite combination has abated. Fortunately, it has left behind no wrecks; nor has it much disturbed the even tenor of securities not directly affected by the operation. The anthracite issues themselves, however, are set in anything but a settled position. The large holders of them directly associated with the amalgamation no doubt expected to unload the major portion of their holdings upon outsiders; but the very magnificence of the scheme alarmed rather than fascinated ordinary operators, and (excepting perhaps a few unwary room-traders) the rank and file have prudently preferred to wait until they better understand what the surprise really means and what is likely to be its upshot,—a fact which illustrates the conservatism of current speculation to which we have had frequent occasion to refer. The symptoms of a desire to unload these immense holdings have been very manifest in a steady decline in Reading from 65 to 57. The prevailing feeling in Wall Street towards the anthracite stocks is naturally one of distrust. The amalgamation is regarded as a dubious experiment. It is viewed as a fresh attempt to galvanize Reading into life, after the failure of one equally sanctioned by great names, bolstered by splendid promises and executed at a cost of some millions four years ago. In fact, after many years' experience of revamped corporations, Wall Street has come to regard all tinkered railroads with severe caution, as not one in five of them realizes the large promises made for them by the highly reputable galvanizers. Added to this, the aim of this combination has been to create, if not a trust, yet a virtual monopoly; and it has been found in almost every instance of monopolistic organizations that they tend to dangerous inflation of issues and by the law of their operation, work out their own ultimate defeat. Many of these industrial organizations to-day stand out as a distinctly discredited group of investments on the Exchange, too venturesome for transient operators and the last to be thought of for prudent investment. The formation of this anthracite combination adds \$362,500,000 to this experimental list of security issues. That fact will in future range these properties among the most fluctuating and uncertain on the market, and for that reason they may be expected to promote an increase in speculative transactions and impart additional activity to the market. But that result can only be expected when the quotations possess less transparent manipulation than at present, and when the present powerful holders have unloaded.

In judging when these stocks may be expected to prove an attractive speculative purchase, it must be taken into account that the intrinsic weakness of the scheme will not be developed forthwith, and that for possibly one or more years affairs may be so managed as to make the results approximate the promises now made by the promoters of the combination. The frequent violent fluctuations of the anthracite stocks may attract speculative purchases; but, excepting on the important declines, prudent operators are likely to discard buying them.

To this extent the excitement connected with the coal properties is calculated to produce some contraction of speculation in that particular set of stocks; but the symptoms are that other stocks will provide ample

material for an active market. The majority of operators, while neglecting the Coals, are giving correspondingly more attention to the remainder of the list, and present indications favor the prospect of a healthy tone of business during the spring months. Rumors are current of contemplated amalgamations, a la Reading, between certain large Western Roads, but it is impossible to authenticate the reports, and in view of the difficulty experienced by the promoters of the coal operation in getting rid of the immense load of stocks they have accumulated, it seems as likely that the Reading case would discourage any other huge combination until that one is safely out of the way.

DRY GOODS.—There is little new to report in dry goods this week. Travellers continue hopeful, and are encouraged by increasing orders which they have been enabled to send in to their principals, though such orders continue to be chiefly of a sorting-up nature, as is not unusual at this season of the year. The market has a much firmer tone all round. All lines of goods are very firmly held as to values, and an advance of about 7½ per cent. has been made on some new lines of fall goods, particularly cantons. No disposition is apparent on the part of manufacturers to sacrifice blocks of goods as has generally been the case in previous years, and there seems to be a feeling in favor of the much sounder policy of marketing only such goods and such quantities as are actually required in such a limited market as ours. The city trade, particularly among retailers, has been decidedly more lively.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—The pig iron market rules dull and unchanged. Business is small and unimportant. Owing to the slackness of demand Scotch makers have reduced their prices for shipping brands about 2s., but the concession has failed to stimulate business perceptibly. Production continues heavy, and the number of furnaces in blast has been increased to 77. Bar iron remains without change, and with the high freights ruling there is no business doing except where actual necessity demands it. Tin plate is quiet on spot, and although there is no quotable change in prices, it is quite likely that holders would consent to some slashing to induce business.

BREADSTUFFS.—There is a more hopeful feeling in flour under the prospect of some business and more encouraging indications from country points. Actual transactions here, however, continue to be very limited as yet. Beerbum's cable reports wheat very firm and corn quiet but steady. French country markets generally dearer. In Chicago a bullish feeling ruled the market, but a brisk cash demand existed and the market was very active and strong on legitimate grounds. In New York, St. Louis, Toledo, Duluth and Milwaukee wheat ruled strong throughout the week under a brisk demand.

PROVISIONS.—There has been only a small movement in pork in this market, but the market holds very firm under the light offerings. Lard and smoked meats are dull and unchanged. Provisions have been dull in Chicago and fluctuated within a narrow limit. The cattle market there was slow and that for sheep steady. There has been no change in Liverpool provision prices.

BUTTER continues to be in rather scant supply and really "gilt-edged" is practically unobtainable. A first-class article readily wholesales here at about 22c. and lower grades in proportion. In Montreal "butter moves along quietly. There are some holders of creamery who would, no doubt, accept less for their stocks than they would have thought of a while ago, but quotations remain nominally unchanged at 24c. to 24½c. for finest creamery; 18c. to 20c. finest townships, 18c. to 19c. Morrisburg and Brockville, and 16½c. to 17½c. finest Western." A London correspondent writes.—"What I have before remarked was inevitable in regard to the bounty-fed Antipodean butter, and the down grade movement begun last week has culminated this in a most disastrous drop. Consigners in Australia and New Zealand have overdone the thing, and with advices of 20,000 pkgs. on the way, following on previous heavy landings, the market for this description has become demoralized, dragging other brands with it. Finest Australian creameries, which commanded in the halcyon days of the first arrivals 130s. per cwt. now go begging at 116s., whilst lower levels, to the extent of 18s. difference, have been reached for the less favorable parcels. This comes of dumping immense quantities on an indulgent market. Normandy baskets have gone down 4s., and an official drop of 2 guilders is reported from Holland; but the fault of the Dutch is still asking too much, and little trade results. Danish has painfully climbed down again 8kr., but buyers are cautious, and will keep clear until another 5kr. are knocked off."

CHEESE.—In this market cheese still maintains the same position that it has for many weeks. The demand is slow, and the supply though smaller than usual is fully equal to requirements. In Montreal "cheese furnishes nothing new and holders are as firm as ever despite the decline in the public cable. The fact of the matter is, finest fall makes are almost exhausted here, and as far as old cheese is concerned, it is hardly probable that the spot market will show any change now." A letter from London reads as follows.—"Cheese is about the firmest of the provision markets. Buyers are looking around for cheap English goods with the increasing dearthness of American and Canadian, and a healthy trade is in progress. The 60s. level I predicted some little while back has come, and though purchases of fine September Canadians can be made at 58s. to 59s., many buyers are willing to pay the 60s. which they may have to exceed ere long, as underpriced grades are in remarkably small compass. The trade acknowledges a general rise on good parcels of 2s. per cwt., but it is a singular fact that London is the last to stand out for old rates, there being no disguise in other markets of scarcity, buyers readily conceding the advance asked for. In Liverpool the quotation for Canadian Septembers is 59s. to 60s. for white, 58s. to 59s. for colored. Manchester is second in the wake with 59s. as the top level, while in the Northern markets the bad

A STORY OF ISFAHAN.

I had long pressed my friend to tell me the true particulars of a certain adventure which he had taken part in during his recent travels in Asia and of which his acquaintances whispered mysterious hints.

At last, one evening at the club, when Gaston was in an amiable frame of mind, waxing confidential, he unburdened his mind to me and related the following remarkable experience:—

I.

Lighting a cigarette, he said: "The story is not a long one, but rather dramatic. Diable! Why, even thinking of it gives me the cold shivers. I daresay you remember that two years ago the minister of fine arts dispatched me to Persia. Well, my mission was to study and describe the province of Irak Ajami, to accomplish which I began by installing myself comfortably at Isfahan. To tell you the truth, by the end of three months I had collected and digested all my material and had drawn up a fairly exhaustive report, but had I returned so quickly the officials of the department would hardly have believed that I had fully complied with my instructions, and I was, indeed, being almost bored to death with ennui when fortunately the governor of the province, the Metamet, they call him, was changed, and in place of the former the shah sent his cousin, Prince Malcom Khan, to rule at Isfahan."

"What! the prince who came to France?"

"Yes, he is the envoy at the court of St. James. In fact, your know one of my heroes, Mahamad Aga, who was his orderly officer here. He had been promoted to the rank of major general, or rather, as they say in Persia, of sartip."

"Ah, I remember him well—a nice young fellow, about thirty, I fancy, who used to come and have supper with us occasionally."

"Just so; that's the man. You can fancy how glad I was at meeting him again in that out-of-the-way part of the world. All the more that those Orientals have something very taking about them when they become half Parisian. One might say that their primitive and stern reserves gives way to a winning and gracious manner by contact with western civilization. Before the week was out the sartip and I became inseparable."

"But how about the drama?"

"Don't be in such a hurry! As yet I have only got to the prelude. One fine morning as I was riding about the town rather dreamily, I suffered myself to give way to the enchantment of the locality, as I had done a hundred times before, bewitched by the fairy-like glamour of my surroundings. Picture to yourself endless avenues, bordered to right and left by arcades, shadowed for their entire length by gigantic chenars, plane trees, and alongside running streams of pellucid water. Further—"

"For heaven's sake cut your description short, my good fellow; you are not elaborating a report for the minister. You promised me a dramatic story. Let's have it, and, above all, no scenic descriptions. Spare me your oratory!"

Gaston gave a sigh of resignation and resumed—"I was out riding near the kiosk of Tchebet Setun, when at the corner of a street I saw a lady in a litter. As a rule, Persian women out of doors look like mere bundles of clothes. They are muffled of course, or, rather, they wear over their heads a sort of hood, with a veil which covers the lower part of their faces. The Persian lady whom I now met was, however, an exception to the rule, and took pains that her graceful and well proportioned figure should be seen to advantage. I could notice her eyes very large and shining like live coals. My horse was at a walk and I quietly followed the litter, which was carried along very slowly. I half fancied that the fair unknown turned around once or twice, but at the time I really didn't pay much attention to the circumstances, as in the east adventures of that kind are very improbable.

"I had nearly forgotten the incident, when two days afterward I again came across the same litter. This time it happened that I was not alone. Mahamad Aga was with me. At a glance I recognized the veiled lady, and, above all, her extraordinary eyes, which literally blazed, as it were with hot flames. She turned round as before, but this time unmistakably and deliberately. I glanced at my friend the sartip, but he apparently took no notice.

"We had ridden along in this way for some ten minutes when the litter turned sharply towards the bridge leading to Julfa. This bridge is one of the most beautiful structures of the kind in the world. It has 33 pointed arches, whose piers are washed by the swift current of the Zaindarud, that most capricious of rivers, which in summer you can cross dry shod, but in the month of November, in which we then were, its waters are as rapid and turbulent as one of the wild Alpine torrents. On either side of the causeway across the bridge is a line of arcades affording a pleasant shelter, and this bridge is rather frequented as a promenade and rendezvous, where people go to breathe the fresh air of an evening. I had therefore some hesitation in following my unknown charmer too openly for fear of compromising her—and myself—but I need have had no scruples. The fair dame, at all events, did not hesitate in the least, for, leaning half out of her litter, she coolly dropped her handkerchief in the roadway."

"Ha, ha! The Persian ladies then are lively! And the sartip, did he say nothing?"

"At that moment, no; but during the rest of our ride he remained very silent, and he bit his moustache in a rather preoccupied manner. When we reached the palace—"Come in with me," said he, and when we were alone in his private apartment he added: "My dear fellow, I said nothing to you. A little time ago it would have been useless, but now, instead of keeping that precious handkerchief so carefully and ridiculously pressed

against your heart, let me advise you to throw it away at once. Far better for you to put it in the fire."

"What do you mean?"

"I don't want you to get yourself strangled or brained or thrown into the Zaindarud. I am, as you know, in charge of the town police, and am answerable for your safety to the French legation!"

"But I—"

"I won't listen to another word. Really you fellows are most astonishing—you Parisians! You are always fancying yourselves on the boulevard des Capucines! We are in the east, my dear fellow, and in the east husbands are not to be trifled with. At Paris—but never mind; your beautiful unknown is not an incognita to me. Her name is Nissa!"

"Nissa!"

"If the name is charming, I can tell you her husband is much the reverse. He is a rich merchant of the old suburbs, notorious for his jealousy and ferocity. His mother was, it is said, of British origin, but as for him he is the most Oriental of Orientals. He would, in fact, have you killed like a dog without the slightest compunction."

"And what, pray, is the name of this veritable Bluebeard of modern Isfahan?"

"Ismatulla. I can advise you not to make that gentleman's acquaintance. Bah! You know where he lives; he is the owner of that fine building just on the bank of the river at the end of the bridge."

"And Nissa? What is said of her?"

"You're a true Parisian! We in this part of the world never trouble ourselves much about womankind, or if we do, or, rather, if any of our ladies do cause any trouble—ah, well! they are sewn up in sacks and thrown into the river."

"You don't say so! How horrible!"

"You think so? Oh, we are quite civilized now," resumed the sartip coolly—"in comparison, that is. In former days they would have put a live cat into the sack as well. When excited by the water the animal would have scratched the woman's face. That is no longer done, at least not generally—the effect of European influence—but M. Ismatulla is quite capable of it."

"This little conversation, I must say, rather cooled my ardor; besides Mahamad Aga had the good sense not to pursue the disagreeable subject further. I dined with him, and in the evening he sent for musicians, who played to us after the Zenghoule manner, but I remained pre-occupied. I saw ever before my eyes the graceful and comely form of the strange lady leaning out of her palanquin, and her delicate, small hand as she dropped the lace handkerchief, which I still retained in my possession. Amidst the strains of the music it seemed as if a ceaseless voice repeated in my ear, like the refrain of a song, 'Nissa! Nissa!'"

"Indeed, I had the nightmare all night, and dreamed that I was presented with a large cat called Ismatulla, which scratched my face! I woke up in the morning at eleven o'clock thoroughly disenchanted, as I thought."

II.

"In the evening I was enjoying the fresh air on my terrace, when a frightful old hag entered hastily by the back entrance of the house, saying she wanted to speak to me. Even before the servants had obtained my permission to receive her, she found her way into my presence, and as soon as we were alone, 'Are you brave?' she said in very bad English, which I could hardly understand.

"I smiled with that conceit peculiar to a man when asked a like question.

"She continued:—"I have a bargain to offer you. It is dark, no one will see us. You have only to follow me. Half way where we are going I will tie this bandage over your eyes, but you must swear to me not to try and find where I take you."

"I promise!"

"The hag made a grimace which caused her countenance to look still more hideous.

"I had accepted all at once, like that, without premeditation, urged as it were by a sudden uncontrollable impulse. The fact was a whole day had passed by since my fright, and the effect of the nightmare had also gone off by degrees, but I yet heard the ceaseless voice singing 'Nissa! Nissa!' in my ears. The old woman evidently came from her. However, I went up stairs quickly to my room and took a small revolver with me in case of accidents, and five minutes later we had started. It was ridiculous, reckless madness. I knew that well enough, but there are some absurd anomalies about which one never reasons. The unknown one, Nissa, exerted over me I know not what mysterious influence. I had not even seen her, and yet an irresistible longing for her possessed me. Her gleaming eyes had burned into my heart.

"At length, arrived at the bridge of Julfa, the old woman stopped, and taking from her pocket a thick scarf, skillfully bandaged my eyes so that I could no longer see anything about me, and then, holding her hand, I permitted her to conduct me where she would. By the fresher air I guessed that we were crossing the river; I then heard the voices of the passers-by right and left of me. It never occurred to me that I might be noticed. I went along as one in a walking dream, thinking only of the supple form of the mysterious Nissa, with the agile, cat-like movements of her flashing, passionate. In a few minutes the old woman turned to the right, but we did not leave the banks of the Zaindarud. I could hear the hurried and tumultuous flowing of its waves, broken for an instant by the piers of the bridge. At last my conductress stopped, a key was turned, and the old hag said to me in a low voice—"Go up."

"Five steps only and then I felt my feet pressing a soft thick carpet, and at the same time the bandage was torn from my eyes. I found myself

in a small room, feebly lit by the light of a copper lamp. It is the custom in Persia to keep the walls bare. Here it was different. Perfumes were burning in a rich fumigator on a table of red and blue inlaid work; those exciting perfumes of the east which intoxicate like the fumes of rare old wines. On the walls, which were draped with yellow cashmere hangings, instruments of music were suspended—the uesir, which resembles our hautbois, timbrels, two kematches, or viols, and arms interspersed here and there among necklaces and other gew-gaws. Outside could be heard the dull, regular roar of the river. By lifting a corner of a curtain I could even see that the waters of the stream washed against the very walls of the house.

"Almost instantly I heard a slight rustling on the carpet. I turned around and saw Nissa! I remained absolutely stupefied, dazzled. She might have been seventeen or eighteen. Her luxuriant wealth of black hair reminded me of Regnault's 'Salome,' falling over her most bewitching neck and shoulders. Her complexion, of a pale amber, shone with changing reflections like mother-of-pearl. But what most struck me was the effective contrast between dazzling white teeth and her flashing black eyes. Her eyelashes, eyebrows and lips were painted. She smiled as she regarded me with sparkling but calm eyes. I could not help recalling to mind the sartip's warning, and I thought to myself, this young lady certainly does not seem very timid. Meanwhile she took my hand, and making me sit down upon the sofa, 'My husband has left for Tihrau,' she said, 'and we have time to divert ourselves.'"

"She spoke in English with a certain foreign accent; then striking a small gong with a quaint copper drumstick coffee was brought in, and she then began talking in a rapid strain, running her words one into the other with vivacity, telling me how bored she felt and how slow it was for her in Isiahau, and that she had noticed two once. At the same time her eyes became more tender and her hand pressed mine. She drew nearer to me, and suddenly threw herself into my arms.

"I was rather taken aback, when of a sudden a noise was apparent in the next room. As quick as thought she jumped up, erect and trembling with passion. Her caresses and her sudden alarm succeeded so rapidly that I had not time to collect my thoughts. Still with the same agile and feline grace she ran to the wall, from which, without a moment's hesitation, she took a small sharp knife, which she hid in her sleeve. Then turning her head to me she said: 'Wait!' and with an energetic gesture she disappeared behind the fold of the heavy tapestry.

"A vague feeling of mistrust came over me. I remembered the warning of the sartip. Perhaps I had been a little imprudent. Suddenly the noise recommenced in the next room—loud voices—a short struggle, then silence. Suddenly the curtain was lifted and Nissa reappeared. She was quite pale; so white, indeed, that the pearly tint of her complexion almost matched the pearls of her necklace. She half leaned herself against the wall like a white statue against the background of the yellow hangings, smiling and showing by her smile her white teeth, like those of a young she wolf. She made a few steps into the room; her knife and her hands were stained red.

"'Good God! what is it?'

"'Nothing,' she said.

"'She threw the knife into a corner, and said with great nonchalance:

"'It was my husband. He would have killed us. I preferred to be beforehand. Come and help me to throw the body into the water.'

"I remained stupefied, regarding her with horror, while she also gazed at me, but her eyes only expressed unmitigated contempt, as she said in a tone which I shall never forget: 'Frenchmen, indeed! What absurd nervousness!'

"She shrugged her shoulders and called a waiting maid, whom she commanded to open the window. Then, as though they were doing something perfectly natural, the two of them lifted up the body and threw it into the waters of the river, which engulfed it.

"Ma foi! the adventure was becoming too Oriental for a Parisian. I confess that I was seized with an insane terror, and, without waiting to bid adieu, I fled like a madman. How did I get out? I absolutely cannot tell. In about ten minutes I found myself in the streets, through which I ran as if pursued by a legion of devils. On reaching home I locked and double-locked myself in, cursing Nissa and all the houris of the east.

III.

"What a night I spent! It was not until morning that I fell into a heavy sleep. When I awoke the sun was already high and streaming into my room. I was thoroughly cowed and demoralized. What had happened? A man cannot disappear without justice intervening. Nissa had not even attempted to hide the deed. Her maid had seen and helped it. I should be implicated in the affair, and the bare idea of being mentioned even in connection with such a crime was appalling, and made my hair stand on end. Should I confide all to the French minister? Unfortunately, he had just gone off on a holiday, and the first secretary was too young for me to confide in. In any case, my whole future career was blighted. It was indeed a pretty termination to my mission for the minister of fine arts.

"The whole day I thus remained in the direst anxiety, not daring to go out. The evening came without my having taken any steps, and still without any news of Nissa. Had she been arrested? What had become of her? I went to bed early, but without being able to sleep. At last, on the second day, I could no longer restrain myself. I decided to go and see my friend the sartip. I preferred anything to the terrible uncertainty in which I was. I felt sure that Mahomed Aga would not leave home before his breakfast. I got to his place, accordingly, about noon. I was duly announced and admitted. The sartip was lolling at his ease on a sofa, peacefully smoking his chibouque.

"'Ah! so it's you, is it?' said he on seeing me. 'How are you?'"
 "'Very well, thanks.'"
 "'By the way,' he continued, 'have you heard the news?'"
 "'The—n—news? Not I—I know nothing.'"
 "'You remember Ismatulla, the rich merchant of the old suburb?'"
 "'If I rem—'"
 "'But yes—the husband of Nissa, don't you know, whom I was telling you about?'"

"I felt myself growing red, flushing to the very roots of my hair. It was all over; the crime was discovered, and I dared not anticipate the end of the adventure. I stammered 'Ye—yes.'"

"'The poor devil!' continued the sartip; 'my dear fellow, he has suddenly disappeared.'"

"I was half suffocated. However, I succeeded in answering, 'How? He—has—he has disappeared! Bah! it is very, very curious!'"

"'Yes—very curious,' said the sartip, looking at me fixedly. I could no longer restrain myself. I was just about to confess all, when he said: 'He was to have started for Tihrau, when suddenly he has flown. There has been no more news about him.'"

"For the second time the sartip looked me straight in the face. There was a short silence. Then, putting a long jet of smoke, he added with calm tranquility, 'God is great!'"—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

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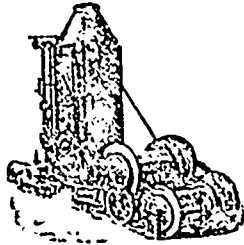


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MINING.

OLDHAM.—Mr D. Broussard, proprietor of the popular British American Hotel, is also considerably interested in gold mining. He is one of the owners of a property at Oldham, not far from the famous Hardman mine, which was prospected with success last season and a large lead good for 12 to 16 dwts. opened up. Work was discontinued during the winter, but in the spring will be vigorously pushed.

SHEET HARBOR.—The lead accidentally discovered by Captain Logan at East River, Sheet Harbor, has been further prospected by Mr. Hope of Hope & Langille, watchmakers and jewelers, 155 Lower Water St., Halifax, and proves to be fully two feet thick at the surface. It crops out on the bank of the river and running easterly and westerly crosses the stream and is in range with the noted Salmon River Mine. The water in the river prevented Mr. Hope from testing the lead where Capt. Logan had knocked off the first specimens, but he put in a shot further away from the stream and dislodged a quantity of gold-bearing quartz that is pronounced by experienced hands to be exceptionally good, and a certain indication that the lead is a rich one. It is two feet thick at the surface and is a grand lead to work as it is scarcely three-quarters of a mile from the East River mill and there is abundant water-power for hoisting and milling purposes. Messrs. Hope & Langille have taken up a block of 40 areas covering the discovery and it will be prospected as soon as the weather permits.

COUNTRY HARBOR.—The property at Country Harbor in which Mr. Copeland has a large interest continues to show up well as depth is reached. The lead or belt of leads is very thick and runs nearly north and south. The ore crushed in the Hillis Mill, purchased from Mr. Hillis and others by the Copeland Syndicate, yields a large percentage of gold and the mine bids fair to prove a most profitable investment.

It is reported that Mr. McNaughton, who owns an adjoining block of areas to the Copeland, has sunk a shaft on the big lead and has at the depth of 50 feet struck the pay streak. He is now hoisting very rich ore.

Mr James Hillis and Mr. Ireland have bonded a property in the district which is being prospected by Mr. Ireland with most satisfactory results.

CARIBOO.—The Herbert-Dixon mine continues its regular yield and the last clean-up resulted in a fine brick of gold.

The Lake Lode Mine is evidently in financial difficulties. Mr. Arthur B. Sawyer of Boston, a prominent stockholder in the Company, having recovered against it a judgment for \$11,881.

MOUNT UNIACKE.—The syndicate of gentlemen who have been re-opening the West Lake Mine have already been rewarded with a substantial gold bar.

LAKE CATCHA.—The work of developing the east block of the Cogswell areas is being pushed with most satisfactory results.

A matter of vital interest in mining circles is information regarding the gold fields of the Atlantic coast of Nova Scotia, and as yet not seen "on a map" from a Geological or scientific point. Must we bear in mind that we are sufficiently rewarded by the efforts of the Dominion Geological Survey and its Director and Deputy Head, when we know that a survey of these gold fields of ours was begun in Guysborough County, September 1883. The map, looked for since, appears to have never seen the light of day, although expected on a scale of one mile to an inch, together with geological colors, geological boundaries, and an index showing miners and explorers the gold bearing lodes, and anticlinals. To say the least, the map on the scale of one mile to an inch would prove of importance to any party or parties taking up mining areas, the surveys being conducted by Hugh Fletcher, B. A. with the greatest painstaking and accuracy. Such was indeed necessary, for very little dependance could be based on previous maps, except of the seacoast from the Admiralty charts. You "intelligent" gold miners are still without your map of your gold fields.

The report of the select committee appointed by the House of Commons to obtain information as to geological surveys, etc., page 159, line 23, may be a guide to the path of duty. The book is very interesting to miners, and prospectors. Printed by order of Parliament.—Communicated.

THE HORN SILVER MINING COMPANY.—The annual report for the year's operations shows an output of 24,547½ tons of ore extracted from between the 1st and 9th levels, at a cost for extraction of \$66,131. Meantime, as much as \$29,653.80 were expended for "dead work and surface labor" with \$34,092.00 for supplies. The dead work embraced underground—drifting, upraises, winzes, crosscuts and shafts on all the levels. Each ton of ore cost for extraction \$5.29, while selling for an average of \$14.90, including value of copper. It is reported that the "ore reserve" is considerably in excess of the visible a year ago.

INCOME.

Value of ore shipped.....	\$360,207.10
Sales of old dump, etc.....	2,530.58
Derived from ore sales.....	\$362,737.68
Cash balance for 1890.....	269,787.17
Miscellaneous receipts.....	24,369.03
Total.....	\$656,893.88

OUTGO.	
Mining and general expenses.....	\$168,660,33
New York office.....	12,929,27
	\$181,589,60
Dividends	200,000,00
Cash balance on ..and.....	375,304,28
Total.....	\$656,893,88

Of the cash balance, as much as \$210,000 is reported as in the hands of the United States Trust Company, with \$64,647,72 in the First National Bank. There are also due the company on bills receivable, notes secured by real estate, \$89,000. It seems to us the New York office and expense account is rather high at \$12,929, inasmuch as \$10,275 of this goes for salaries and clerk hire, exclusive of \$1,355 for office and other expenses.—*The Financial and Mining Record.*

CANADIAN MINING INVESTMENTS IN 1891—The increasing interest in mining in Canada is illustrated by a number of companies formed during the past year, which is ninety, against sixty-one in 1890. The total capital for 1891 being \$30,749,000, as against \$19,637,750 in 1890. The material interests of the several Provinces are advanced—In Ontario by thirty three companies whose capital is \$15,633,000; next comes British Columbia with twenty-five new enterprises, having capital to the extent of \$10,535,000, Nova Scotia has fourteen companies with a capital of \$1,700,000; Quebec has gained thirteen with a total capital of \$2,740,000; New Brunswick has three new enterprises with \$116,000 capital in all; and Newfoundland has two companies with \$450,000 stg. capital, which is not included in the total for the Canadian Provinces. These figures are satisfactory and encouraging, and show the steady annual increase in mining enterprises of all kinds, although the past year cannot be said to have been one of great commercial activity.

Exports from Canada of nickel matte to the United States during 1891, were:

Via Prescott, of a value of.....	\$363,000.00
“Carleton Place, of a value of.....	569.17
Or a total value of.....	\$363,569.17

—*Canadian Mining and Mechanical Review.*

An Ottawa despatch states:—Mineral statistics of 1890 just compiled show the product of Canada that year to have been \$19,000,000, an increase of three millions over the previous year.

ONTARIO MINING ITEMS.—*Black Bay*—Mr. H. DeQ. Sewell, who is in charge of the development work now progressing on the Dickson (New York) property at Black Bay, showed us samples from the pit sunk by Mr. Franklin, which gave:

Lead.....	\$53.00
Silver	18.00
Gold.....	7.00

per ton. When the pit above mentioned was down 20 feet, work was abandoned, and the men started on the old McEachern work, but deviated and followed a vein of quartz about two inches wide for a distance. As the work proceeded stringers ran in and increased the width of the vein, until at a distance of 130 feet, when last heard from it had widened to about ten or twelve inches and was showing mineral. The drift is now in about 140 feet. The drift was run at a point 85 feet from the top of the bluff. It is estimated that at a distance of 161 feet from the mouth of the drift the vein that the pit was put down in will have been struck. Mr. Sewell is in high feather over the prospects, and fully expects to get something more than galena.

Mr. A. L. Bains is putting in his time at his location, which is not far distant from the previously mentioned property, in making assays of the samples picked in his summer's prospecting.


Keep an eye on Black Bay. The impression is gaining ground that some day it will cause a big surprise among the knowing ones.

Crescent Silver Mine.—This valuable property, R 82 and R 83, owned by Col. Shaw and Messrs. Dawson and McArthur, was opened up last fall and assays made from samples obtained. Sample No. 1 gave \$162.40 to the ton; No. 2, \$148.40; No. 3, \$64.15; No. 4, \$551.25. It is the intention of the owners to work the mine in the spring.

Silver Center.—Word reaches us that the directors of the Silver Center Mining Company (R 64) are making arrangements to work their mine in the spring.

St. Minneapolis Mining Co.—This company's property, situated in North Grange near the Gopher Mine, and supposed to be a continuation of the stopher vein, is being worked with Capt. Allee in charge. A shaft was started, but when down twelve feet work had to be stopped on account of water until machinery could be procured. This was immediately done, and the machinery has been set up and work resumed with all possible vigor. The vein runs north east and southwest and is well mineralized throughout. The company is a very wealthy one and intend to thoroughly develop the property.

West End. The results of work being done are universally good, and the company is to be congratulated on the steady improvements being made under the new management. This mine is being worked in a thoroughly conservative manner. It is reported to us that the silver will be left for the present and until enough is in sight to warrant the erection of a mill.—*Algoma Miner.*



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

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

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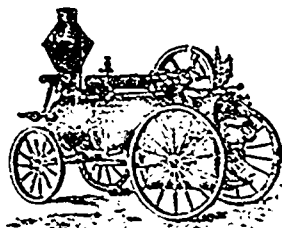
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Chemical Laboratory, Dalhousie College,
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GEORGE LAWSON, Ph. D., L. L. D.
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MINING.

DOWN THE EAST SLOPE.

THE SCENE OF THE TERRIBLE EXPLOSION OF FEB'Y, '91.

From *Stellarton Journal and News*.

How soon in these days of successive thrilling events does an incident, which at the time of its occurrence formed the all absorbing topic of the day, cease to be a theme for conversation and pass, seemingly, out of the memory of all except those more directly affected. The great disaster which occurred in Springhill on Feb'y 21st of last year—the most dreadful calamity that ever occurred in the Dominion—was for a short week or two on everybody's lips, filling the mind and heart, and then it was numbered, as it were, with things that are old and its place taken by some other event. But though not now much spoken of, the great event will not in this generation cease at times to be alluded to, the causes discussed and the incidents in connection therewith related.

No one visiting Springhill to-day, had he never heard of the disaster, would by anything about the works or in the town be led to imagine that so dreadful an event had occurred so recently. The disaster, though accompanied by fearful loss of life, was unattended by any great damage to property. In a few weeks after its occurrence, just as soon as the workmen had recovered from the shock, work in the pits was gradually resumed, and to-day in the various slopes of the Cumberland Railway and Coal Co. there are more miners employed than at any previous time.

The explosion occurred in the east slope on Saturday morning, 21st Feb'y, '91. The day was what would be called dull. The barometer was low, but not unusually so. Everything was running smoothly; there was no disturbance of air; the reports of the deputies indicated nothing unusual; so smooth ran everything that the general manager gave permission to several of his assistants to attend a meeting of the Mining Institute at Maccan. A shot was fired in No. 3 bord of No. 7 balance; the shot, it is supposed, ignited gas which had lodged in the crevices of the shattered rock on the high side of the bord; the ignited gas in its turn distilled gas from the coal dust; the flame extended, gathering fuel and force as it proceeded, and in a few short seconds the deadly work was accomplished.

The writer, who the second day after the event had visited the spot where the explosion originated, had a desire to revisit it. An expression of the desire to Manager McInnis evoked a ready offer to accompany him on the trip. Coal companies as a rule are not solicitous that outsiders should visit their mines, and are therefore slow in providing the proper outfits for a subterranean exploration. In this instance I was lucky. A great divine from Montreal had recently visited the pit, and for him had been procured a set of overalls. They did service on this occasion. Companies should be kind to strangers, especially to those with a reportorial bent.

We climbed into a coal box, the rake was shoved over the bank, and after a quick descent the 1900 foot level was reached. We turn to the west. The air is sweet and plentiful. There is no smell of powder smoke, for powder has been abolished in all the pits. The strongest smell is that given off from the tarred canvas used for brattice. The roads are free from water, moist in most places. No. 1 balance is passed and then No. 2. These balances were not affected by the explosion. Its force had been spent before coming this short distance out. We pause for a moment at the foot of No. 3. Here it was that Pk. Henneey and Ed Charlton worked and had so marvellous an escape, the flame passing over them but scattering them none. Past No. 4 to No. 7. Between 4 and 7 the old slant is pointed out. Some thought that a derangement of the air at this point on the morning of the calamity was the cause of the explosion. I recalled this to Mr. McInnis' mind. He said it was impossible; that even if the door in the slant had been left open all day it would not have materially affected the air current, at all events not sufficiently to have caused injury. Reaching the foot of No. 7 the question was put, "Do you wish to go into No. 3 bord?" The reply was, "Certainly." The pillars are being drawn, and we are therefore enabled to ride up on the cage. We pass on till we come to the spot where the fatal shot was fired. The mark of the punch hole is still on the wall. The timbers are standing as on the day of the explosion. The bord is thirty feet further in than then, but that is the only difference noticeable. All else remains as on that eventful morning. The water barrel even stands at the entrance to the bord. One can scarcely realize that 'twas at this spot the explosion started. There is nothing to indicate that it had played so important a part. It is an insignificant looking room, a small affair, incapable, one would say, of having been the seat of a direful event. The quantity of gas held in the crevices of the stone could not have been large, nor could the quantity of dust floating in the air have amounted to much. And yet there was sufficient of both to light the match which fired the train. So little damage was done in this room that many doubted that here originated the explosion. The theory is now established that not in the place where an explosion is started, but at a place distant, most damage is done.

Down again to the level. On our way to the face we pass the head where the Nearinga worked. We halt at the face of the level for a few minutes to take it all in. From the slope to where we sit the distance is 4,500 feet, or not much less than a mile. The level since the date of the explosion has been driven 1,000 feet. No. 7 balance, where the explosion occurred, is 3,000 feet from the bottom, but the level at the time of explosion was in past No. 7 500 feet. There are many miners employed in this level. Up No. 6 balance there are thirteen pairs drawing pillars, and two pairs in No. 7 balance. Inside of No. 7 there are two shutes, one with men working in it, the other available for pieces. How much further the levels may be driven it is impossible to say. It all depends on the quantity and quality of the coal met with.

(To be continued.)

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"ALPHA." OTTAWA—Your favor of the 16th inst. is received with thanks. The Liverpool Mercury acknowledges the receipt of Mr. Stuart's problems in its issue of the 16th January last but it has not, so far at least as we have seen, published any of them yet. Unless they may have been in the paper of January 30 which has failed to reach us.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 263.—The position was: black men 10, 17, 25, 28, kings 1, 9, 26, 27; white men 8, 11, 18, 19, kings 2, 12, 20; white to play and win.
 19 15 2 6 12 16 20 10
 10—19 1—10 3—12 white
 18 14 11 7 16 32 wins.
 9—18 10—3 12—8

GAME 156—"Kelso."

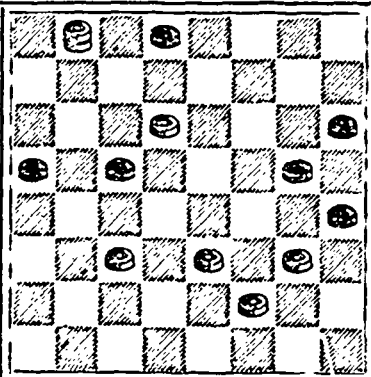
The following was the first game played at the recent match between Messrs. Forbes and Lynch of Shubenacadie.

10—15	12—16	16—19	9—14
21 17	25 24	23 16	18 9
9—13	1—6	12—19	a-5—14
7 14	27 23	10 6	1 5
6—10	6—9	7—11	14—17
25 21	24 19	14 10	22 18
10—17	16—20	11—16	17—22
21 14	32 28	6 1	10 6
15—19	4—8	3—8	2—9
24 15	19 15	25 23	5 14
11—25	11—16	19—26	22—26
29 27	31 27	30 23	Black
8—11	8—12	8—12	wins.
23 18	15 10	28 24	

The game was played as above with the result as noted. But we take it at this position and present it as

PROBLEM No. 265.

Black man 2, 12, 13, 14, 16, 20.



White men 10, 22, 23, 24, 27, king 1. White to play and draw. This illustrates how, even in a match game a neat draw may be passed over.

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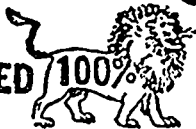
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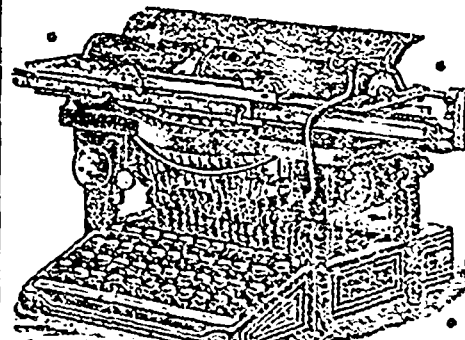
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CITY CHIMES.

A writer in a prominent American weekly says that it has come to be more and more a maxim of good manners, not to mention good morals, that scandal is never to be talked in the drawing room. It is to be hoped that this maxim will prevail in our midst, and that our maids and matrons will profit thereby. If scandal must be talked it should at least be relegated to the privacy of the boudoir or chamber, and not obtrude its hideous head too boldly in the very midst of social life. It were better indeed, if scandal were never talked at all, but perfection is impossible in this vale of tears.

The Kindergarten department of the Alexandra School presents a truly interesting scene to visitors. We, with a few interested friends, paid a visit to Mrs. Harriman, the lady who presides over this attractive primary department, and her little ones, one morning this week, and passed an hour which will long be pleasantly remembered. Entering the spacious rooms about 9 30 a. m., we found Mrs. Harriman and her corps of young lady assistants, with about one hundred little ones, all seated on low chairs, forming a circle in the middle of the room. We were cordially welcomed and the class proceeded with the usual morning exercises which consisted of bright little songs sung by the whole circle, accompanied by music from a pianoforte situated at the back of the room, then with bowed heads the sweet childish voices repeated a short prayer, which was followed by more songs. Questions concerning the pretty and practical songs which have been told to the wide-awake little pupils were put, and while many of the answers were very amusing, in the main they showed great intelligence and retentive memories on the part of the young students. The admirable method of teaching was forcibly demonstrated by a story graphically told the eager little listeners by illustrating the drawing of water from the ocean by the sun's rays, the distribution of this water over the thirsty land and its subsequent return to the sea. After one or two games, a calisthonic exercise and a brisk march, the classes were divided and seated at four low tables and the work for the day commenced. At one table busy little fingers threaded the needles with bright colored silks and proceeded to sew on perforated cardboard, forming very pretty work; at a second table the boys and girls were employed stringing wooden beads of various colors and placing small wooden pegs in a board made for the purpose. The young lady in charge of this table directed that a certain number of beads and of pegs of one color and another number of another color be taken, the work thus quickly teaching the active little brains to count as well proving very interesting. Around another table a bright little group was busy forming geometrical designs with small blocks made for the purpose, and at the fourth table with steel rings of different sizes forms of beauty were made, and the benefits of close attention to directions, etc., were demonstrated to the small boys and girls. Thus these favored little ones pass their mornings, their school hours being from nine to twelve each day. The Kindergarten department occupies two large rooms, well lighted, heated and ventilated, and finished in light wood. The chairs are small and painted in reds, blues and yellows, the bright effect being pleasing to all. The rooms are tastefully decorated with Kindergarten work. Several samples of modelling in clay and other work done by these small beginners shown us were very well done, and one is indeed surprised at the efficiency attained. The favorable results of the introduction of this department into the public schools of our city cannot but be appreciated by the parents as well as by the pupils, and we would advise all who are interested in the growth of educational facilities to pay a visit to Mrs. Harriman's department of the Alexandra School. This building occupies the site of the old "Tabernacle" School on Brunswick St., which ancient hall of learning many of our readers will doubtless connect with memories of the happy days that are gone. Going over the magnificent building in which the fortunate "young idea" of the present day is being taught "to shoot," we could not but contrast the large, clean and well-lighted rooms, broad stairways, well-arranged cloak rooms, etc., with the old school in which so many of the present young men and women of our city received at least the rudiments of their education. The public is to be congratulated on the excellent building which has superseded the old one, and which is a credit to architect, builders, and all connected with its erection and equipment.

The twenty-first annual report of the Board of Managers of the School for the Blind has been issued, and contains much to interest friends of the Institution. Since the first opening of the School in 1871 the work of educating the blind in the Maritime Provinces has steadily progressed, and the number of pupils in attendance has increased to such an extent as to necessitate the enlargement of the building, which was accordingly done by adding a new wing and thus greatly increasing the accommodation. This new building, which was formally opened in May, 1891, by His Honor Lieut.-Governor Daly at an inaugural reception, cost with hot water heating apparatus, furniture and fixings complete, \$15,954. Of this sum \$13,510 have been paid or subscribed by generous friends of the School, leaving a comparatively small balance, \$2,444, yet to be collected. The report gives a list of contributions received to date which reflects credit upon the liberality of the good people of the several places therein represented. The totals are as follows:—First our own city, which has done more than well, having given \$2,961.50; Amherst, \$244; Annapolis, \$89.75; Aylesford, \$23.15; Bridgewater, \$97; Bear River, \$19; Barrington Head, \$21.50; Berwick, \$19.30; Brass Hill, Barrington, \$2.50; Bridgetown, \$20.55; Clark's Harbor, Cape Sable Island, \$3.50; Caledonia, \$14.25; Cow Bay, C. B., \$11.70; Canso, \$6; Charlottetown, P. E. I., \$321.75; Digby, \$33; Dartmouth, \$30; Economy, \$19.30; Five Islands, \$5.25; Guysboro, \$7; Gairloch, Pictou Co., \$6.50; Great Village, \$17; Hantsport, \$18;

Hubbards Cove, \$4; Kentville, \$57.27; Londonderry, \$20; Liverpool, \$6; Murray Harbor, P. E. I., 50; Middleton, 48; Milton, 13; Mahono Bay, 81.47; Montreal, 10; North Sydney, C. B., 117; New Glasgow, 104; Noel, Hants Co., 21.30; Oxford, 9.67; Pownal, P. E. I., 5; Port Mulgrave, 7; Port Williams, 35; Pictou, 174.90; Port Medway, 22; Port Hawkesbury, 10.27; Pugwash, 7; Petite River, 22; River John, Pictou Co., 28.15; Summerside, P. E. I., 42; Sheffield Mills, 1; Shubenacadie, 18; Sherbrooke, Guys. Co. 10; Salmon River, Hx. Co., 25.25; Souris, P. E. I., 30; Tatamagouche, 14; Tusket, Yar. Co., 2; Truro, 140; Voglers Cove, 5; West River, P. E. I., 2; Weymouth, 36.50; Windsor, 165.05; Wolfville, 20; Yarmouth, 423.93. The Province of New Brunswick is not as yet represented in this list, but will doubtless contribute its full quota during the present year. The work which the School for the Blind has accomplished in the past speaks for itself, and we feel sure all who take an interest in the welfare of those deprived of sight will be glad to learn of the continued progress of this educational Institution.

Mr. Ed. H. Barnstead, business manager and advance agent of the Josie Mill's Dramatic Company, informs us that this Company will open at the Academy of Music on Easter Monday. The engagement will last for two weeks during which time some good plays will be put on. We have had an unusually quiet winter and after Lent the public in general and society devotees in particular will no doubt welcome an acceptable diversion.

The Church of England Institute Hall was filled on Tuesday evening, standing room being at a premium. The attraction was the second concert of the series of winter entertainments and the programme afforded much pleasure to all present. The quartette, composed of Messrs Norman, Blois, Phillips and Wiswell, rendered the two numbers allotted to them in a most satisfactory manner, receiving a hearty encore for the second, "Slumber Sweetly." The rendition of the song entitled "Fiddle and I," by Mrs. Murray Botsford, with violin obligato by Miss Tremaine, was very acceptable and received an encore, as did also the solo by Mrs. Klungenfeld. Mr. Phillips' song "Queen of the Earth" was well received. The piano solo by Miss Morrow was fully deserving of the applause accorded it, and the entertainment was pronounced a decided success. The next event of the course will be the reception to be given on Thursday evening of next week by the officers of the ladies auxiliary. An enjoyable evening is anticipated by the many friends of the Institute.

The Leicestershire Lilywhite Minstrels gave very good performances on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, but owing either to the number of contra attractions for those evenings or to the fact that the public has been surfeited this season with minstrel shows the performances of the Leicestershire Minstrels did not attract the large audiences they had anticipated. The programme was well arranged and provided much amusement for those who did attend and the whole show was up to the usual standard of minstrel performances. The trombone solo by bandmaster Hughes was well done, and reflected credit on this able musician. The farce "Wax-ination Gratis" abounded in merriment and was warmly applauded.

Two of the several attractions announced for last evening were the children's carnival at the Exhibition Rink and the third subscription concert of the Orpheus Club. No doubt both of these were well attended, but we must necessarily defer comment thereon.

Rev. A. L. Geggie, of Truro, will lecture this evening at Chalmers Hall on "The Humors of the Scottish Kirk," which subject will doubtless abound in wit and wisdom and will be ably dealt with by the genial lecturer.

Miss Katie Johnson's Jubilee concert, announced to take place in Chalmers Hall last evening has been looked forward to by many music lovers, and, if the programme published be any criterion, was most surely an enjoyable affair.

Every necessary preparation is being made to ensure the success of the first concert of the Doering-Brauer conservatory of music to be given by the pupils in Orpheus Hall on Tuesday evening, March 3th. The young people will be assisted by several favorite amateurs of the city. The entertainment is under the patronage of Mrs. M. Bowes Daly, and will in all probability be one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

Although the snow has been rapidly vanishing during the week there have been several sleighing parties to Bedford and other suburbs of the city. On Monday evening about one hundred members of the Retail Grocers' Association enjoyed their first annual sleighride. Starting at about 7 30 p. m. in three large sleighs, the company drove to Wilson's Hotel, where a first-class dinner was done full justice to.

There have been many merry skating parties at the Exhibition Skating Rink during the last few weeks and rumor says there are more to follow. If the "wintry winds" do not blow a little colder it is to be feared that those anticipated joys will be nipped in the bud, as the pleasure to be derived from skating on soft ice is not great. Since the rink opened it has been largely patronized and the ice until the last week or so has been in first-class condition. The young people who have enjoyed the sport are earnestly hoping for more frosty weather and, as the old lady said, "there's no knowin'" and blustery March may favor the skaters.

And what shall I say more? For the time would fail me to tell of all the virtues of Putner's Emulsion.