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THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal.

DEVOTED TO

Commerce, Manufacturing, Mining and Agriculture.

1.50 PER ANNUM.
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HALIFAX, N. S., OCTOBER 18, 1889.

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CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES	1, 2
CONTRIBUTED.	
Letter to Coulin Caryl	"Dinah Sturgis" 6, 7
Letters from India	7
MISCELLANEOUS	
Chit-Chat and Chuckles	1
News of the Week	1, 2
Poetry—The Maple	1, 2
Industrial Notes	7
City Chimes	8
Cosy Corner	8
Commercial	8, 9
Market Quotations	9
An Eventful Christmas	10
A Dangerous Child	10, 11
Mining	12, 13
Black and Silver	14, 15
Chess	16
Draughts—Checkers	16

THE CRITIC,

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A correspondent of the *Moncton Times* comments on the establishment in that town of an American collecting agency, to which, he states, a number of local merchants have subscribed. He remarks that our laws give the creditor all the power our legislators think he should possess, and asserts that the agency in question proposes to persecute debtors by holding them up to public contempt. If the agency contemplates this line of action it would be what "One who pays his debts" stigmatizes as a system of black-mailing. We are not acquainted with the facts, but we confess we do not look with complacency on the introduction into Canada of American firms of this description, and think all such businesses should be very sharply looked after as to their methods.

We have more than once expressed our opinion that benefit would result to Nova Scotia from the appointment of a Provincial Agent in London, England. It is not in the matter of immigration alone that we think good would be derived. Our splendid mineral wealth stands in much need of British capital to aid in its development, and there is no one whose special business it is to place them in their true light before British capitalists. When we consider what has been done for the North-West by Mr. Alexander Begg we cannot but think much might be done in the same way for Nova Scotia. It is of no moment what political party might find a berth for a supporter so long as he is the right man in the right place. We commend the consideration of this matter to the Provincial Government.

We learn that M. Beaugrand, the spirited editor of *La Patrie*, of Montreal, is endeavoring to promote a higher tone of newspaper discussion. M. Beaugrand is, we may well suppose, with many others, shocked at the personalities, imputations of falsehood and ascription of evil or corrupt motives which so often disfigure articles which would, were they written with the ordinary courtesy observed among gentlemen, be valuable. M. Beaugrand's praiseworthy efforts are said to be meeting with support among many of his influential confreres, and it is much to be hoped that some amendment will result from his action. Among other suggestions M. Beaugrand proposes a tribunal of arbitration for the arrangement of journalistic disputes. There is no question of the room there is for improvement in the tone of a large section of the Canadian Press of both political persuasions.

A set of adventists in Pennsylvania having persuaded themselves that the end of all things was to come on Monday, the 5th inst., donned "ascension robes" early in the morning, and duly prepared themselves for their approaching role of angels. One of their leaders, however, rose earlier than the rest, and proceeded to an adjacent town to have his will recorded, a proceeding which would seem to indicate some little shakiness in the faith he professed. This is another instance of the mischievous ignorance and credulity to which we adverted in a recent note. It is very lamentable.

It is fitting that the School Board of Boston should take the initiative in considering the question of raising the standard of good manners in American schools. It is admitted by American journals of high standing that Young America is deficient in this respect, and the fault is sometimes laid with democracy. There is nothing in democracy which should necessarily tend in the direction of rudeness, irreverence and want of courtesy, but there is no doubt that these exist to an extent which should not be, and it may be a question whether some attention might not, with advantage, be given to the subject in Canada.

The proposed expedition of a Nova Scotian fishing vessel to the Cape of Good Hope furnishes strong evidence of an awakening and intelligent spirit of enterprise. Mackerel, which have been unprecedentedly scarce this season along our own coasts, are said to be abundant and of superior size and quality round the shores of the great southern Cape in the month of December. Our seamen and fishermen are probably second to none in the world for intelligence and hardiness, and nothing seems fitter than that they should endeavor to supplement their deficient catch of this year by extending their operations to other and distant seas. There is a breadth and expansiveness about the idea, which breaks through the somewhat exclusive and circumscribed tendencies of our people to look little further than home, which thoroughly commends itself to us. Why should not Canadian vessels be seen in every sea, and in every branch of commerce and nautical industry?

It is argued by the *Toronto Globe*, that as the United States could not be said to sacrifice its independence by a customs union with Mexico and the countries of Central and South America, it follows that Canada would not be sacrificing its independence by a similar customs union with the United States. We apprehend that the *Empire* correctly grasps the situation in the following comment:—"The assumed parallel is not in the slightest degree warranted by the facts. The idea of our neighbors is by means of the Pan-American Congress to make the countries to the south commercially dependent upon the United States, which would thus be gaining—not surrendering anything. The adherents of Mr. Wiman would make Canada commercially dependent upon the United States, sacrificing our interests and our independence without any compensating gain. The object of the United States is to manufacture for the whole continent of America, superseding local industries and European importations." This would be, and no doubt is, precisely the broad, bold and taking policy which would commend itself to Mr. Blaine, and command the admiration of a very large mass of his countrymen.

We have always maintained that the great superiority of the harbor of Halifax over all the Atlantic ports on the seaboard of this continent would prove of little advantage in increasing our trade unless a line of the largest and fastest steamers that float made this their terminal point. The ocean greyhounds should be able to make the passage from Liverpool to Halifax inside of five days, and they would here find no dangerous bars to impede their progress, but at any stage of the tide could always steam up to their wharves. They would not then have to sail with half cargoes, as is the case at present with the large steamers destined for New York, but loaded to their fullest capacity would always find plenty of water beneath their keels. The large steamers coming here would thus have great advantages over those calling at other points, and when these had once been proved, and rapid transit provided by our railways, an enormous freight, passenger and mail business would be done from this port. After getting across the bar at New York, which is not without its dangers, as has just been illustrated by the accident to the *City of New York*, the large steamers, according to the *New York Herald*, have often, although only half loaded, to plough their way to their wharfs through a foot or two of mud; and everything goes to prove that that port cannot much longer accommodate the new steamers of great draught. Eventually steamship owners will discover that Halifax is the only port on this side of the Atlantic where the largest steamers can arrive and depart without regard to time and tide, and then will flow upon us that trade and commerce we have so long looked for in vain.

If we blue-roses only had a little confidence in ourselves, a little confidence in each other, what a paradise we might make this Acadia of ours. It should delight the heart of everyone of us to hear of the success of new enterprises, each one of which means the employment of our people at home. But most undertakings in this Province are pronounced to be failures before they have had a chance to succeed; and when they do succeed, everyone is ready to swear that he predicted it long ago. We want patriotism in business as well as in politics, and what is more we must have it.

It has become a trite remark to say that the Japanese are an extraordinary people. According to a Yokohama journal the native Japanese press is well represented by correspondents in London, and the character of the letters has greatly improved of late years. There is no branch of newspaper intelligence which is not ably dealt with. It is further remarked that "there appears to be no demand at all in Japan for stories of 'crime,' 'scandal in high life,' and similar stuff." If this be the case the Japanese are to be envied their culture, superior in this respect to that of English-speaking peoples.

The sinecure office of Master of the Royal Buckhounds is to be abolished, by which tardy measure a saving of some \$70,000 per annum in the household expenses will be made. The office is at present held by the Earl of Coventry, but it certainly seems rather "previous" than—as asserted in a paragraph which is going the rounds of the press—considering Lord Stanley has served but little more than a year of his Governor Generalship of Canada—Lord Coventry should be already designated as his successor, by way of compensation for the ornamental billet he will be called upon to relinquish. It has, in fact, since the first report, been rumored that the Governorship of Bombay is to be a solace to Lord Coventry for his loss of the court-office.

We have seen a very considerable number of criticisms of the press on Mr. F. Blake Crofton's stories of Major Mendax. They are, for by far the most part, as favorable and appreciative as the genuine-fun and extravagance of the book deserves. There are, however, a few who seem to think it necessary to display a super-conscientiousness of hyper-criticism on the score of the stories being simply untrue, which strikes us as exceedingly ridiculous. We suppose the same objection would lie with these "unco guid" folks against the Arabian Nights. Had Mr. Crofton used the least *vraisemblance* in his stories, and given the least occasion for their being regarded otherwise than as yarns too extravagant to do the slightest harm, there might have been some slight ground for such criticism, but this Mr. Crofton of set-purpose avoided, and we are unable to conceive any possible harm to healthy young minds from laughing over them. They are undoubtedly far more wholesome amusement for the young than the meretricious and really mischievous dime novel. Moreover, every newspaper teems with similar extravaganzas, only mostly of a somewhat inferior type.

It is scarcely fitting that so truly great a man as the late Dr. Silas Rand should pass to his rest without a larger tribute in the columns of THE CRITIC than a mere obituary notice. The character and career of the late Divine were unique, or if they bear any analogy it is to those of Elihu Burritt. Without college training his aptitude for study and literature, aided by a phenomenal memory, enabled him to master Hebrew, Greek, Latin, French, Spanish, and Italian. In Latin he thought, and Mr. Gladstone in writing to him, frankly acknowledged that his translation into that language of the Hymn *Rock of Ages* was superior to his (Mr. G.'s) own. His acquisition of the Mic-Mac language and legends was a marvel of literary power, and his translations of parts of the Bible into the language of that tribe was to him only a means and an accessory to a life devoted to their interests and spiritual advancement with utter self-denial. To dress or personal appearance he was sublimely indifferent; yet with hardly means to live by, and dying in absolute poverty, colleges showered their degrees upon him, and he commanded the universal respect of the country from the Catholic Archbishop to the most obscure member of his own faith. All honor, however, was borne by him in the quiet spirit of a Christian gentleman. Such a man may well live in the memory of his countrymen as one of the truly great of the world.

Speaking of the Active Militia Force of Canada, the *New York Herald*, in the article to which we alluded last week, begins its observations by a probably purposely absurd remark, that Canada is bent on fight unless reparation is made for the mock (sic) seizures in Behrings Sea, and that Canadian papers declare that 150,000 men could be put in the field at once. We have certainly not seen these alleged declarations, but the *Herald* continues:—"But on diligent search I find that instead of 150,000 heroes armed with every provision and appointment of modern warfare, the northern host dwindles down to a poorly disciplined and imperfectly appointed force, numbering on paper 36,474 men." Now, though we have every confidence in the stuff our men are made of, should emergency arise, there is yet no inconsiderable amount of truth in the *Herald's* account, and it is well that in all things we should look truth boldly in the face. The *Herald* goes on to say that the city corps "present a fairly smart appearance," and of course alludes to the fact of their only receiving "a week's training" every second year. The period is understated, but that does not make much difference. "In arms the Canadian Forces seem to be provided from the discarded weapons of the British Militia"—this is also an exaggeration, but it is true that the "rifle in use is the old-fashioned Snider, with a few Martini's for prize-shooting. There is, so far as I can ascertain, no single corps armed with magazine guns." Then follow a number of quotations from the reports of staff and other officers as to the condition of the arms in use, some of which we shall give in another issue.

We have in the Maritime Provinces a population of about one million persons, while in Ontario the population is over two millions, and yet we have three Lieutenant Governors receiving \$25,000 annually together, while the Governor of Ontario receives \$10,000 per annum. Maritime Union would effect a saving of \$15,000 per annum, which would enable us to make a capital expenditure of \$2,500,000 upon railways and other public works. This fact is well worthy of consideration.

With the steady increase in the mileage of our railways may be observed an equally steady increase in the values of contiguous lands which is most encouraging. Any man of sense can easily understand that when the great western portion of this continent was thrown open to settlement the values of farming lands in the east dropped to a very low figure, and hence we hear of lands once under cultivation now-being overgrown with fair-sized timber. Fortunately, the sweep of emigration has to a great extent filled up the prairies, and both in Quebec as well as the Maritime Provinces are to be seen signs of an advance in the values of farming land, and a desire upon the part of the people to remain at home and engage in agricultural pursuits.

We find ourselves every now and then freshly and strongly impressed with the disagreeable fact that absolute perversity and wrong-headedness are among the most frequent and prominent of the traits that ill-conditioned humanity develops. Mr. Dalton McCarthy is reported to have intimated his intention of making an effort in the next session of Parliament to secure the abolition of dualism in language for the Dominion. If this idea were not an impossibility it would be rank injustice to Quebec. As it is, it is wantonly irritating and insulting to that Province. If, therefore, this proposition be not a useless piece of hypocrisy it is most strange that a man of ability should be unable to draw sound distinctions between different cases on their merits. In the case of Manitoba an immense majority is English-speaking. In the case of Quebec the immense majority is French-speaking. Herein lies the whole case.

The *modus vivendi* will expire on the 11th February next. The Cape Ann *Advertiser* is prompted by this fact to take time by the forelock, and makes some very moderate and sensible remarks on the forthcoming situation. It frankly acknowledges, not only that American fishermen have for the last two years been spared much annoyance, that a source of international irritation has been temporarily allayed, and that the privilege of purchasing bait has been of high value to them; but, though it slightly depreciates the advantages for which American fishermen have been willing to pay a round sum of license fee for two years running, the worth of the concession is, tacitly and by implication, practically acknowledged. "The fact must be admitted," says our contemporary, "that in certain branches of the fisheries, at certain times of the year, it is an advantage to secure bait at Canadian and Newfoundland ports, though by no means to the extent which the Canadians claim as an offset to the freedom of our markets. Fortunately, so far as this agreement is concerned, it has been as difficult this season to procure bait in Nova Scotia or Newfoundland ports as in our own waters, and next to impossible to secure ice, so that with the loss of time and other incidents connected with the trip the privilege has been of no great value." Of course the Cape Ann *Advertiser* ignores the important facts that both bait and ice—especially the latter—have been phenomenally scarce this year, and the almost entire absence of friction speaks for itself. But with the expiry of the *modus vivendi* will again arise if no steps are taken to promote a substantial amicable arrangement. While, therefore, our Government and Legislators must not for a moment lose sight of American ingenuity in placing international matters in new lights, and in the sudden springing of new claims, it behooves us to make every effort consistent with national spirit to put an end to relations that may at any moment again become strained.

If there is dissatisfaction in Lunenburg County at the non exemption of the LaHave River from the operation of the Mill-refuse Act, there appears to be dissatisfaction elsewhere in the opposite direction. The Montreal *Witness* has the following on the subject:—"The Ottawa is not the only Canadian river that is being converted into a sawdust dump. In both Ontario and New Brunswick the people are being roused to take action for the preservation of their streams. But the Ottawa is the only large river in Canada that is being thus ruined legally. By the law of Canada it is illegal to dump sawdust into any stream under the jurisdiction of the Dominion Government, but that Government by an Order-in-Council expressly abrogated the law so as to permit the Chaudiere and Gatineau sawmills to continue to get rid of sawdust by throwing it into the river instead of making use of it, because, according to the Order in Council granting them the privilege, the public interest is not injuriously affected thereby, in the face of the facts that mill refuse which can be made to yield many valuable products, equivalent in bulk to five hundred thousand pine logs, is under this privilege thrown into the Ottawa to form bars and shoals that prevent the free navigation of the river and restrict its usefulness as a medium of transportation, to poison its waters so that no fish can live in it, thus shutting off a valuable supply of food, and to destroy its beauty, and so inflict injury upon every man, woman and child who looks upon it. There is not a beach, an island, or a bay on the Ottawa from the Chaudiere to the Lake of Two Mountains that does not bear eloquent testimony to the injury done the public by this privilege. Why, therefore, should it be continued? What possible reason can there be for the enforcement of the law as far as the Otonabee or the Au Sable is concerned, and its abrogation in the case of the grandest river of them all, the noble Ottawa." It is evident, in the face of such conflicting opinions, that the matter is ripe for a thorough and competent investigation.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

ODE TO OCTOBER.

October! Emblem of that stage of life
Where love and genius look for calm repose.
An aged summer thou:—veng'd on the strife
By winter wag'd o'er many a fallen rose.
More and more callous thou, as time flies past,
The woodland song no longer charms thine ear;
The lesson reads, youth's pleasures will not last—
That life at best is but a passing year.

Thou'st sold the robes that deck'd fair summer's plume
For grosser fruits to swell thine ample store;
Ah, mo! Why hast thou shed their life for gain
And left us here their absence to deplore?
Thou'st made earth's bloom to avarice a prey,
Torn wreaths the choicest from each glad some bower.
The warblers warn'd by kindly instinct stray
To other climes where sunshine gilds the hour.

But, as "the swan sings sweetest ere she dies;"
As hectic blushes paint with fading bloom:
As choicest colors deck the sunset skies,
So dying leaves hang loveliest o'er their tomb.

But stay! Kind nature knows no final death:
Man and his flowers shall change but never die.
Autumn and winter do but test our faith
In life renew'd beneath a calmer sky.
See yonder sombre cloud that shades the sun,
Of all its countless atoms none are lost;
They stoop to bless each flower; their mission done,
Send back to heav'n a bright and fleecy host.

A. McK. in Emp'

It has been discovered that the cash boys were very lazy in the day of Job, for he says:—"All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change comes."

Magistrate: "So you admit having been engaged in making counterfeit money?" Prisoner: "Yes, your worship. You see the supply of the genuine article is so very short."

"I don't calculate that doctors can always tell what ails you," an old woman once explained, "but I hold to taking all the things I can get, and it stands to reason that some of 'em's going to hit the trouble."

"May I have the pleasure of accompanying you to the straw ride, Miss Greene?" said the young man hopefully; "your mother is going to chaperone the party?" She hesitated a minute before answering. "Don't you think," she replied at length, "that if mamma is going as chaperone it would be much nicer to sit on the front piazza while mamma is away?"—*Boston Beacon.*

A German baron invited an English guest to shoot with him on his reserve. "I have shot tiger in India," said the Englishman, by way of excuse, "and your German hunting is not exciting enough, don't you know?" "Ah!" returned the baron, "you love danche, do you? Den you should shoot mit me. Only an fordnicht ago I shooted mine bruder in law right through the stomach."

THE SAILOR LIED.—"Steward," he said feebly, in the small hours of the stormy night, trying to turn over in his berth, "Steward, what's that?" "The sailor on deck, sir." "Yes, but what did he say just now?" "'All well,' sir." "My, what a liar!" And then he turned over and moaned a *mal de mer* moan.

The *Pall Mall Gazette* is wroth with Mr. Gladstone because he recently proclaimed "the right of America to be the great organ of the powerful English-tongue." "This surrender to the Americans," says the critic, "of a tongue which few of them can speak correctly, which fewer still of them can pronounce, and in which not half a dozen of them at most have written any great work, struck me at the time as a curious proceeding from a literary standpoint."

Talking of typographical errors, says an exchange, no more horrible specimen of this class of blunders ever appeared than one in a Massachusetts paper not long ago. At the close of an obituary notice of a prominent lawyer, the reporter desired to say that "the body was taken to Hull for interment, where repose the remains of other members of the family." By mistake a letter "o" was substituted for the "u" in Hull, changing the sense of the sentence to such a degree that no extra copies of that issue were ordered by the family of the dead lawyer.

"Now, Sall," said Mrs. Slick, "I'm agoin' to shut down on your fashernable acquaintances and teach you a little common sense. There's that young officer that comes round here of nights and appears so sociable-like, why he's not in earnest, and that's a fact. I have been keepin' an eye on the chap and lookin' arter him on the quiet, and I notice as he is very distant when any of the aristocracy is about. Soldiers is soldiers, and when they find I'm not in the fashernable swim they give us the go-by in public, all the same in private they pretend to laugh at the society sets, and say that its all the same whether we entertain or not. Sall, dear, society is not birth nor yet brains, its simply a game of give and take, and bein' as you're one of the old blue bloods I am particular, and want you to draw the line with folks as reckon sociability on the dollar stamp. Brains and worth are arter all the trump-cards."

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

We are this week sending our accounts to subscribers, many of whom are considerably in arrears, and who must understand that we have reached the end of our tether, and now demand immediate payment. Failure to respond will oblige us to take proceedings unpleasant alike to ourselves and to those in arrears.

Rev. D. M. Gordon has arrived at Hong Kong.

Partridges are very plentiful this season and remarkably cheap.

The inquest on the St. John poisoning case still drags its slow length along.

Farmers at Baie de Chaleur have grown second crops of potatoes this season.

Morrison, the Megantic outlaw, has been sentenced to eighteen years in the penitentiary.

It is rumored that the late Thomas Workman bequeathed \$125,000 to McGill university.

The hotels in Amherst have been re-opened, and the wayfarer may now find a place to put up at.

It is reported that trains are to be run on the Cornwallis Valley Railroad in about three weeks' time.

H. M. S. *Pylades* sailed on Monday morning for Bermuda. The *Canada* will sail on Monday next for the same place.

We have been presented with a ripe strawberry, picked at Oldham on Wednesday. Strawberry and cream is a luxury at this season of the year.

The visiting engineers of the American Mining Institute predict a greater calamity at the citadel at Quebec if immediate precautions are not taken to avoid it.

Eighteen thousand sheep have been recently imported from Oregon into the district of Assiniboia, Canada. They are intended for the farms of Sir Lister Kaye.

The *New Star* says.—“The N. S. Railway is now in running order between Middleton and Bridgewater. The first passenger train will probably be on soon.

The Eiffel coiffure is said to be the latest freak in hair dressing. It is to be hoped that Halifax ladies will not adopt it for theatre wear, as hats are found to be annoyance enough.

The friends of the Kindergarten in Truro have decided to hold monthly meetings with Miss Twichell, the teacher, in order that home and Kindergarten methods may proceed harmoniously.

It is announced that the telegraphic cable between Halifax and Bermuda will be laid next month. There is also a probability that the cable will be extended to the Bahama Islands and Jamaica.

The Annual Session of Grand Division S. of T., fixed for Tuesday, 5th of November, has been postponed until Tuesday, 12th of November, in consequence of the 7th being Thanksgiving Day.

The Government has received a cablegram from the Andersons, stating that they are unable to make arrangements to carry out their steamship contract. The Government are awaiting advices by mail.

A marked improvement is recorded in the types of horses exhibited at the show of Sackville and Westmoreland parishes. It is admitted that much remains to be done, but the progress made is decided.

Wolfville is to have a reading room for gentlemen only. Smoking and cards allowed, but gambling and intoxicants will be prohibited. It is under the management of Mr. Dixon, a genial Englishman now residing in Wolfville.

Rev. Geo. Armstrong, about the oldest Church of England clergyman in New Brunswick, is dead. Mr. Armstrong was known far and wide for his charitable deeds and interest in all work tending to further promote christian work.

On Monday afternoon the Dartmouth Ferry steamer *Mac-Mac* on leaving the dock on Halifax side collided with a schooner. The schooner's main boom caught on the ferry boat's cabin and broke. No damage was done to the *Mac-Mac*.

Mr. Wiman entertained the delegates of the so-called Pan-American Conference at a banquet at Clifton, Niagara Falls, last Sunday, thereby incurring remarks concerning Sabbath-breaking. Dr. Goldwin Smith of course assisted in the speech-making.

A young man giving his name as T. B. Mack, and hailing from the United States, has been trying to swindle some Halifax people. He passed himself off as the nephew of Mrs. Susan Conway and took from her a silver tea service valued at \$170 which had been presented to her husband, the late Alderman Jeremiah Conway, by citizens. He has been arrested. His real name is Hickey.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Robertson, wife of Rev. H. A. Robertson, Presbyterian missionary to the New Hebrides. The report has since been contradicted, as the lady's relatives have received no notice of it. The Presbyterian Church has just sustained a loss in the death of Mrs. Macrae, formerly Miss Libbie Creelman, of Dartmouth, wife of Rev. W. L. Macrae, of Princetown, Trinidad.

Two men named Cameron and Brophy have been arrested by Detective Power, charged with committing the burglary in Amherst recently. Some of the missing jewellery was found on the men, and Detective Power is looking for the rest of it.

At a meeting of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children in Montreal, the Secretary read a letter from Miss Tibbits, acknowledging the receipt of a cheque for \$200, which the Chairman had procured for her from the City Council, and thanking Mr. Stroud for the interest he had manifested in the case.

The trouble in Truro over the “whiskey siding,” so called because of the bar rooms in the vicinity, continues, and Mayor Muir has gone to Ottawa as a delegate of the Town Council and Board of Trade, to represent the interests of the town in reference to the claim of the Intercolonial Railway as to the possession of the esplanade.

A case unprecedented in British or any other courts, so far as known, has been concluded at Toronto by the disagreement of the jury. Mrs. Joseph Brennan, of Hamilton, sued her father-in-law, Mr. Brennan, for \$30,000 damages for, thorough misrepresentations as to his son's character and wealth, inducing her to marry him.

The cities of British Columbia—Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster and Nanaimo—have had rapid growth during the past year. The assessment of Victoria this year exceeds that of the previous by \$4,000,000. Building improvements to the extent of over one million dollars have been or are in course of construction. Victoria is the seat of Government, the commercial centre of the Province (ranking fourth in the Dominion as a Customs port), and the chief industries are controlled from there.

The salmon-run this year on the Fraser River has been phenomenal. During the run every morning at each of the cannery wharves would be from 10,000 to 30,000 fish—more than could be handled. About 425,000 cases, containing 48 one pound tins each, is the total pack of the Province, representing over \$2,500,000 in value. The chief portion of the salmon pack is shipped to England by sailing vessels, the average voyage via Cape Horn occupying 135 days. Seven vessels will be required to carry the pack of 1889.

The discovery has been made by the water works engineer of Ottawa, that the wooden conduit pipe which supplies the pump house from the Ottawa River, a thousand feet distant, is as full of holes as a sieve. The committee, at a special meeting, decided to immediately replace the wooden pipe by one of steel, at a cost of \$80,000. It has long been charged that the water supply was impure, and the prevalence of typhoid has been attributed to this cause, but the source of trouble could not hitherto be determined.

Relations between the “amalgamated” Laval and Victoria Colleges are strained. The students of Victoria resent the amalgamation, and have been acting in a manner that expresses their disapprobation very forcibly. They have refused to permit Laval Professors to lecture to them, keeping up a perpetual shouting and noise. Dr. Lamarche determined to do his duty and took his seat in the lecture room with a revolver on his desk. After the expiration of an hour he retired amid renewed laughing and shouting. The students sit with their hats on, smoking cigars, singing college songs and beating an accompaniment with their feet.

Typhoid fever has broken out in Johnstown, Pa., and 200 people are sick.

Another telegraph lineman has been killed by a live electric light wire in New York.

At least 500,000 pounds of tobacco in Kentucky have been entirely destroyed by frosts.

George Bancroft, the historian of the United States, celebrated his 89th birthday last Thursday.

A formal order remanding Kemmler, the murderer, to prison for execution by electricity, has been filed in Auburn, N. Y.

The systematic and wide-spread attempts to bribe the jurors in the Cronin case have made a big sensation in Chicago.

A terrific northeast gale raged on the Atlantic coast of the United States on the 14th inst. Some damage to shipping is reported.

Judge Mortimer M. Jackson, consul at Halifax from 1861 to 1882, died at his home at Madison, Wis. on the 13th inst.

The United States is not the only country that is getting out of debt. Since 1877 the English national debt has been reduced £76,000,000.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, is engaged in writing a Life of Christ. He will shortly leave for a two months' visit to the Holy Land.

Look out for a hurricane on the coast about Oct. 22 and 23. There will be a reunion and contest of brass bands from Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland at Wilmington on those days.

John Eisenberger, wife-beater, has been punished at the whipping post at the jail in Baltimore. Thirteen purple welts with the skin broken showed that the whipping was effective. This is as it should be.

Rev. Father Kelly, of Oneida, N. Y., has been made seriously ill by partaking of sacramental wine in which some murderous miscreant had placed poison. The analysis of the wine disclosed arsenic in large quantities.

Another of those savage duels which disgrace the American people, took place at Llons, Texas, recently. Several shots were fired from revolvers. One man was killed and the other is fatally wounded. Two horses were also killed.

There is much dissatisfaction in the Connemaugh Valley over the failure to distribute fully half of the relief fund of \$300,000 intended for the flood sufferers. Winter is near, and the need of a fair distribution of money grows more and more urgent.

While workmen were sinking a well for natural gas near Pueblo, Cal., a vein was suddenly struck and the gas ignited from a lamp, causing a terrific explosion. One man was cremated and two others and one woman were burned badly. Their recovery is doubtful.

The remains of Lord Howe were found by workmen digging a sewer in Ticonderoga, N. Y. a short time ago. The remains have been reinterred in the Village cemetery. Lord Howe was born in England in 1724, and was shot at Ticonderoga in battle on July 8th 1758.

The steamer *City of New York*, which stuck on the shoal in Gedney's Channel early last week, was floated at high water on Saturday night at half-past ten. The cost of her mishap is estimated at \$20,000, which will probably fall on the builders, as she has not developed contract speed. The steamer seemed to be none the worse for the accident.

Governor Lee of Richmond, Va. has a letter from Lord Wolseley, saying he will attend the unveiling of the monument to Gen. Robert Lee in that city in December. This is in response to an invitation. Mr. Jefferson Davis will also attend, and it is hoped that the meeting of Mr. Davis and Lord Wolseley will tend to make their relations more cordial.

Mr. Blaine telegraphs the American minister in London to thank the British Government, on behalf of the United States, for the promptitude with which a British man-of-war was despatched to Nevassa at the request of an American consul. Mr. Blaine has been so accustomed to twisting the lion's tail that it must be a novelty to him to do the gracious.

The extreme drought has caused failure in the crops in Ramsey County, Dak., and in consequence hundreds of families are reported to be without any means of subsistence during the coming winter. Relief measures are being taken. There have been three failures of crops in succession, and many hundreds are not only on the verge of starvation, but are without sufficient clothing to protect them from the weather. The spread of prairie and forest fires in Minnesota is becoming alarming. The fire is eating its way in every direction, and thousands of acres of pine and prairie land will be burned over unless there is a heavy rain. The drought is the most extended and unusual ever known in Minnesota.

The Paris Exhibition will be closed on November 6th.

The British ironclad *Anson* is aground in the harbor of Kiel.

Queen Louise of Denmark, the mother of the Princess of Wales, has just passed her 72nd birthday.

Sir Benjamin Samuel Phillips, ex-Lord Mayor of London and the second member of the Jewish faith to occupy the position, is dead, aged 79.

A royal decree has been promulgated in Brussels in favor of the American Mission established in the Congo for the evangelization of the blacks.

The negro mutiny in Nevassa is over, and the U. S. S. *Galena* has arrived at Jamaica with the six ringleaders, who will be tried for murder.

Ex-Queen Natalie has ordered a complete new outfit of furniture for her residence, all of which is to be adorned with the royal arms of Servia.

Forged Russian bank bills to the amount of hundreds of thousands of roubles are in circulation in Russia. It is supposed that they were made in America.

It is rumored that the Servian Cabinet has resigned, owing to dissension among the members regarding the attitude of the Government towards ex-Queen Natalie.

Notwithstanding the late more reassuring reports about the King of Portugal's health, it is known that he is paralyzed from the waist downward, and that his death is imminent.

Gilbert and Sullivan, in the latter part of November, will produce a new light opera, at the Savoy theatre London. The subject is Venetian, and the Doge is the principal character.

The commission appointed to inquire into the reports of Turkish atrocities on the christians in Macedonia found Moussa Bay guilty of five charges of murder and outrage. Sentence was deferred.

It is reported that the Cretans have repulsed the Turks and are advancing upon Sphakia by way of Kallistrate's defile. One of the Turkish officers and three soldiers are said to have been killed.

The Empress Frederick gave a supper in Berlin on Friday night in honor of the Czar. It was limited strictly to royal personages, the Emperor William and Empress Augusta Victoria and the Czar and his son being the only guests.

The national conference of miners has declared in favor of a working day of eight hours, to go into operation on January 1st, 1890. The miners throughout Great Britain have taken a ballot on the question and have decided to strike if the demand is not granted.

The Government has issued a proclamation against the National league in Tipperary and three adjoining parishes, including the parish in which the Smith-Barry estate is situated. Another proclamation imposes various restrictions on the importation of arms and munitions into Ireland.

Miss Maggie Kennedy, daughter of the late well-known Scotch vocalist, has been appointed a sub-professor of harmony at the Royal Academy of Music, London. At the close of the last session she obtained two medals, a bronze medal for harmony and a silver medal for singing. Miss Kennedy is a sister of Mrs. Geo. Campbell of Halifax.

RECEIVER'S SALE - New York, Supreme Court, New York County. In the matter of the application of the trustees of the Essex Gold Mining Company for a voluntary dissolution.

In pursuance of an order, duly made and entered herein, on July 22, 1889, I, the undersigned, the receiver named therein, will sell at public auction, on Thursday, the 31st day of October, 1889, at the Real Estate Exchange and Auction Room, Limited, Nos. 57 to 63 Liberty Street, in the City of New York, at 12 o'clock, noon, by Richard V. Harnett & Co., auctioneers:

All the estate, right, title and interest of the undersigned, as receiver of the Essex Gold Mining Co., in and to and upon that piece, parcel or lot of land, with the mill and water privileges, situate and being in the district of Tangier, County of Halifax, Nova Scotia, Canada, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at a spruce tree at the edge of the mill pond on Mason's west line, and running north three and a half degrees, east five chains; thence north, eighty-six degrees and a half, west two chains, sixty-five links; thence south, three and a half degrees, west five chains, or until it comes to Willi m Connolly's north line; thence eastwardly, along said last mentioned line to the place of beginning, containing one acre, one rood and eight perches.

Also, all his estate, right, title, interest, claims and demand, both at law and in equity, of, in, to or out of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in Tangier, in the County of Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the north-east corner of area number forty-four in block three, Tangier Gold District; thence running south, along the eastern side of said area to the south-east corner of area number forty, thence westerly, along the south line of said area number forty and its extension to the south west corner of area thirty-eight; thence north, on the west line of said area thirty-eight to the north-west corner of the same; thence west, from the said north-west corner of area number thirty-eight to the south-east corner of area number five, thence due north, to the north-east corner of area number one hundred and forty-six; thence east, to the west line of area number forty-six, thence north, to the north-west corner of area number forty-six; thence east, on the northern line of forty-six and its extension, to the north-east corner of area number forty-four to the place of beginning.

Also, of, in, to and out of all that certain lot of land, beginning at the north-west corner of area two hundred and twenty-two in block four in said Tangier Gold District, thence running east along the northern line of said area and its extension to the north-east corner of area two hundred and seventeen; thence south on the eastern line of said area to the south-east corner of the same; thence west on the south line of said area and its extension to Mason's and Jennings' line thence south-west along said line to the eastern boundary line of area one hundred and fifty-one, thence south to the south-eastern corner of said area one hundred and fifty-one, thence west to the said Mason's and Jennings' line thence south-west by said last mentioned line to the western boundary line of area one hundred and forty-eight, when the same is intersected by the said Mason's and Jennings' line; thence north along the western boundary line of said area one hundred and forty-eight and its extension to the place of beginning.

Also, of, in and to and out of all that piece or parcel of land situate at Tangier aforesaid beginning at Mason's west line on the south side of post road; thence southerly on said Mason's line, two chains fifty links; thence westerly at right angles two chains and fifty links; thence northerly at right angles to the aforesaid road, thence along said road to the place of beginning.

Also, all that certain tract of land, situate at Tangier Gold District, in the County of Halifax, known and described as follows, that is to say: An area composed of sixty-three areas, class number one; and numbered 111, and areas 20 by 50, numbered 180 to 192 inclusive. Block two, 38 to 48 inclusive. Block three, areas 1 to 116 inclusive, and 119 to 177 inclusive. Block three, 81, 83, 84, 136 to 160 inclusive, 210 to 229 inclusive. Block four, 75 to 80 inclusive. Together with all the quartz, veins, mines, lodes, dips, spurs and angles, and all the metals, ores, gold and silver bearing quartz, rock and earth; and all the tenements, buildings, mills, Electric dynamo and plant, machinery, dams, raceways, water power, water rights, privileges and easements upon, appurtenant, or in any wise belonging or appertaining to said above described parcels of land, or any part thereof, with rents, issues and profit thereof, and all the estate, right, title, interest, possessions, claim and demand whatsoever of the said Henry Ware Jones, receiver of the Essex Gold Mining Co., in and to said premises and appurtenances, and every part and parcel thereof. Also all the estate, right, title and interest of the said receiver in and to all and singular the premises conveyed to the said Essex Gold Mining Co. by J. H. Townsend, by deed, recorded in the office of the Registry of Deeds, at Halifax aforesaid in book No. 266, pages 470, &c.

Dated New York, Oct. 4, 1889.
HENRY WARE JONES, Receiver.
10 Wall Street, N. Y. City.

**CHARLES MYETT,
CARPENTER & BUILDER.**

Roofing & Jobbing promptly attended to.
11 ARGYLE ST., Halifax.

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CYRUS K. FISKE,**

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Having Removed to more central and commodious offices, is now prepared to attend to his numerous patrons.

All branches of Dentistry attended to. Irregularities and treatment of children's teeth a specialty.

Rooms, 83 Hollis St., (Victoria Terrace.)

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FALL & WINTER GOODS,

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From the leading London Houses.
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Youths', Boys' and Children's Hats and Caps

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LADIES' ALASKA SEAL WALKING JACKETS,
LADIES' ALASKA SEAL SACQUES.**

(ALL LONDON BURE)
Also, Ladies' Jackets in Baltic Seal & Astrachan.

A large stock of Bear Boas, Fox-Tail Boas, &c., Shoulder Capes, Collars, Muffs, Gloves, &c.

Our Fur Lined Russian Cloaks
Are the latest Styles in shape and material, and all made to order.

GENT'S FURS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
ROBES, FUR COATS, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c

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FURS ALTERED AND REPAIRED.

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We are selling a Consignment of

HYMNS Ancient & Modern,

Bound with prayers in one volume, and in two volumes in case, in great variety, at

ENORMOUS REDUCTIONS from regular prices. Call and see them, or send for Price List.

ALL MUST BE CLEARED OUT IN A MONTH.
T. C. ALLEN & CO.

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Ladies will find New and Beautiful Goods for
Jackets, Sealette Sacques, Russian Cloaks, &c.

**LOW PRICES AT
E. MAXWELL & SON'S,**

Ladies & Gents Tailoring Establishment,
68 Granville St.,

2 DOORS SOUTH OF Y. M. C. A.

SALESMEN WANTED A-ONCE.

Our goods are made to order and are of the highest quality and are sold at a low price. We are the largest manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full terms address, Continental Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, O.

SOLID GOLD PLATED.

To introduce our Watches, Jewelry, &c. &c. for 60 days we will send this fine, heavy gold-plated Ring to any address on receipt of 22 cents in postage stamps; and will also send free the mammoth Catalogue of Watches, Jewelry, &c., with special terms and inducements to agents. This Ring is a very fine quality, warranted to wear for years, and to stand acid test, and is only offered at 22 cents for 60 days to introduce our goods. Order immediately, and get a \$2.00 Ring for 22 cents. **CANADIAN WATCH AND JEWELRY CO., 57 & 59 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.**

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(PATENTED) AND HERCULES ENGINE.**

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CELEBRATED
ROTARY SAW MILL.**

Guaranteed
to Saw Lumber
Perfectly Smooth and
Even in thickness.

Portable from 5 to 70 horse power. Surpass portable steam power heretofore produced for strength, durability, compactness, and the ease with which they can be moved.

The 70 horse power can be taken over thorough roads, or into the forest, and set up as easily and quickly as an ordinary 20 horse power portable engine, and as firm as a brick-set stationary engine. Engines and boilers of every size and description. Rotary Saw Mills, Shingle and Lath machines, Log Grinders, Planers, etc. Mill machinery and supplies of every description. Every boiler insured against explosion by the Boiler Insurance & Inspection Co. of Canada. Write for circulars.

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CONTINENTAL HOTEL,

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OPPOSITE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.)

The nicest place in the City to get a lunch, dinner, or supper. Private Dining Room for Ladies. Steers in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2.30.

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Manufacturer of

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SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE CIDER, SODA WATER
and all kinds of MINERAL WATERS.

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GREAT VARIETY.

New Goods continually arriving at

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JOHN W. WALLACE,

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Best Route to Boston.

CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

Quickest & Most Direct Route. Low Fares.

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"HALIFAX,"

Is the Largest, Safest, and Best Furnished and Most Comfortable Passenger Steamship ever placed on the route between Canada and the United States.

Sails from Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday Morning at 10 O'clock, and Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 12 O'clock.

Passengers by Tuesday evening's trains can go on board on arrival without extra charge. THROUGH TICKETS to New York and all points West.

Baggage checked through from all stations.

Through Tickets For Sale by all Agents Intercolonial Railway.

CHIPMAN BROTHERS,

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"I heartily recommend

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

to all who are suffering from Affections of the THROAT and LUNGS, and I am certain that for WASTING DISEASES nothing superior to it can be obtained."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases for the last five years. About two years ago, during an acute period of my illness, I was advised by my physician to try PUTTNER'S EMULSION; I did so with the most gratifying results. My sufferings were speedily alleviated, my cough diminished, my appetite improved; I added several pounds to my weight in a short time, and began to recover strength. This process continued until life, which had been a misery to me, became once more a pleasure. Since then Puttner's Emulsion has been my only medicine. As one who has fully tested its worth, I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from affections of the LUNGS and THROAT, and I am certain that for any form of WASTING DISEASES nothing superior can be obtained."

ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON
Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1889

Brown Bros. & Co.

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Our Prices } in the Maritime
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- We print by hand, Print by steam, Print from type, Or from blocks—by the team.
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- We print for merchants, And land agents, too; We print for any Who have printing to do
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- We print labels, Of all colors in use, sirs, Especially fit for The many producers.
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- Printing done quickly, Bold, stylish and neat, By HALIFAX PRINTING COY. r, At 161 Hollis Street.

THE MAPLE.

All hail to the broad-leaved maple?
With its fair and changeful dress—
A type of our young country
In its pride and loveliness!
Whether in spring or summer,
Or in the dreary Fall,
'Mid Nature's forest children,
She's the fairest of them all.

Down sunny slopes and valleys
Her graceful form is seen,
Her wide, umbrageous branches
The sun-burnt reaper screen;
'Mid the dark-browed firs and cedars
Her livelier colors shine,
Like the dawn of a brighter future
On the settler's hut of pine.

She crowns the pleasant hill-top,
Whispers on breezy downs,
And casts refreshing shadows
O'er the streets of our busy towns;
She gladdens the aching eye-ball,
Shelters the weary head,
And scatters her crimson glories
On the graves of the silent dead

When Winter's frosts are yielding
To the sun's returning way,
And merry groups are speeding
To sugar woods away,
'The sweet and welling juices,'
Which form their welcome spoil
'Tell of the teeming plenty,
Which here waits honest toil.

When sweet-toned Spring, soft-breathing,
Breaks Nature's icy sleep,
And the forest boughs are awaying
Like the green waves of the deep;
In her fair and budding beauty,
A fitting emblem she
Of this our land of promise,
Of hope, of liberty.

And when her leaves, all crimson,
Droop silently and fall,
Like drops of life-blood welling
From a warrior brave and tall;
They tell how fast and freely
Would her children's blood be shed,
Ere the soil of our faith and freedom
Should echo a foe-man's tread.

Then hail to the broad-leaved Maple!
With her fair and changeful dress—
A type of our youthful country
In its pride and loveliness:
Whether in Spring or Summer,
Or in the dreary Fall,
'Mid Nature's forest children,
She's the fairest of them all.

—Rev. H. F. Darnell

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

LETTER TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl:—In a lightning trip to New York last week, I saw the Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, who was there attending the Episcopal Convention. He and the other members of the delegation from the Synod of Canada were formally presented to the House of Deputies, and after they were received by the President in a brief speech of welcome, each one of the visitors made an interesting address. You must know we were all very fond of Bishop—then plain Dr.—Courtney, when he was, here in Boston. Those of us who worship at Trinity Church under Phillips Brooks only less so than his immediate parishioners. The leading Episcopal Churches held union services always during Holy Week, and the evening service on Holy Thursday is always at Trinity Church. I remember most distinctly the sermon that Bishop Courtney preached on the eve of Good Friday, just before he went away, at one of these union services; but it was wonderfully impressive. Classic Saint Paul's has never seemed the same since Dr. Courtney left it. The old stone structure now is in the business heart of the city, just as venerable "Old Trinity" in New York, where Washington worshipped, has been surrounded and left behind by the march of trade. A part of Bishop Courtney's old parish are for building a new house on the fashionable Back Bay, others are set upon keeping the old site. At present there is a stay of proceedings, awaiting, I believe an offer for the property that shall make it appear very well worth the while of the society to let it go to the highest bidder, be it for a boot and shoe manufactory or a dry goods emporium. There is not much of our architecture that could be grieved over from an art stand point if it were blotted out before sunrise; but it will be a pity to despoil this dignified handsome old stone edifice. A good example of simple Greek architecture is altogether too precious to give way to advertisements of "mark-downs" and "unheard of bargains," do you not say so? Anent bargains, one of the distinguishing characteristics of the 19th century is surely the development of advertising. A little shop opposite City Hall displays this sign, scarcely the Queen's English, but rather forceful and pre-eminently truthful.

"The man who by his biz would rise,
Must either bust or advertize."

If one's stock in trade is a "necessary of life," and it makes no difference to him whether it is sold in this season or in the next, he can afford to ignore setting its claims before the public, and "a good article sells itself." So it does, but the material processes of life are altogether too rapid in our day and generation to afford time to search out the virtues of this world's goods. It is enough to pick them out when they are held up before one. But it is

true that there is likely to be a halt in sensational advertising, and that not far off. As it is now, the man with the poorest wares often has the loudest voice, *i. e.*, the most money and the most audacity, and so his wares get cried the loudest, and swindle the most people. As we get to do more of our own thinking we believe less in cure-alls and in "goods below cost," and more in first class goods at fair profits to manufacturer and dealer. It is depressing to see the numbers of self-styled Christian women (that is professors of charity to all men and women) who will help to starve the poor who sew in garrets, by rushing to buy ready-made clothing, and so on, sold at prices that mean misery to those who do the work, for they are the ones whose wages are cut down to lower the selling price. Dealers who connive at such measures to advertise their shops deserve the condemnation of every buyer and the scorn of public opinion. You see less of these evil practices than we do, but Mrs. Campbell's "Prisoners of Poverty," tales of the poor in big cities, are carrying some light upon the matter far and near.

And now comes a practical housewife who says I rate the value of ice in the household quite too high, at least when I think the house could not be kept without it. There are, as always, two sides to the question to be considered. The problem that confronts the dweller in an inch, big "flat" with no cellar but a coal-hole, is quite another matter than the situation in a country house with a deep coal cellar, and everything else that the city dwelling has not. This woman of resources finds that a grain bin is an excellent store-house for meats. She wraps a leg of lamb or a spare rib of pork in a fair linen cloth, plunges it into the oat bin, let us say, covers it deeply, so there, since no air can get at it, the meat keeps sweet and sound. The precautions to wash, and then wipe it dry, and afterwards to rub it over with salt before it is thus set aside for safe keeping, are most important to observe.

The "germ theory," so called, that has been laid clearly before the public only very lately is intimately related to housekeeping. So soon as we know that the air is alive with germs that multiply with miraculous rapidity, and in so doing cause putrefaction and spoiling of all goods with their ceaseless activity, and when we have further learned that these noxious bacteria thrive in moisture, it is easy to see why infinite pains should be taken to make and keep the house cellar clean and dry, not on the surface only, but in every nook and corner.

Have you seen the programme for the coming Convention at Denver of the National Association for the advancement of women? It includes papers and discussions upon civil marriage; women in science; women in affairs; Education vs. Examinations; what authors are influencing most the minds of the young in America; Hegel's Views of Art; crime and its punishment; and employment of prisoners. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is President of the Association and will preside.

The Connecticut weather prophet who reads the season in a goose bone is out with his prognostications for the winter that is close upon us. In general terms it is to be an open winter, with an early spring following on.

So much the less then for wood and coal, and so much the more for books and the opera, and all that sweetens up living.

Yours faithfully,

Boston.

DINAH STURGIS.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

LETTERS FROM INDIA.

Dear Critic,—Have you ever seen the following lines, they are very beautiful I think:—

"At dawn there was a murmur in the trees,
A ripple on the tank; and in the air
Presage of coming coolness everywhere
A voice of prophecy upon the breeze.

Up leapt the sun and smote the dust to gold,
And strove to parch afresh the heedless land,
All impotently, as a king grown old,
Wars for the Empire, crumbling in his hand.

One after one the lotos-petals fell
Beneath the onslaught of the rebel year,
In mutiny against a furious sky,
And far off winter whispered, 'It is well!
'Hot summer dies. Behold your help is near,
For when men's need is sorest, then come I.'"

J. K.

I returned from fair Kashmir with much regret. Never shall I be sorry for the time I passed there.

The land of Romance, where everything is beautiful. I can understand now the passionate love some people have for Kashmir. I could not before. How so many people can go to Hill Stations from the Punjab with Kashmir so close I cannot understand. The life is so free, so completely independent. You can enjoy society or you can woo solitude at will. For four months I scarcely dined under a roof, and I slept, and slept soundly, in my tent every night.

A fellow-countryman and myself returned by the Maharajah's private road, through Sammoo, the second capital. Ten very long, hard marches, over a very rough road. From the day we left the river till we arrived in Sammoo we were continuously among hills. We crossed the Pir Pungal Range by the Banihal Pass, 9000 feet high. The ascent is almost completed in three miles! Pretty steep that for ponies and for coolies carrying 80 lbs. on their backs. And when you think of what like the road is, a track covered with large and sharp boulders, running along beside ravines or Khuds, as they are called, thousands of feet deep, you will appreciate what a good animal the Indian country-bred pony is, when he's put to it. My two ponies looked sleek and well the whole way, doing their 18 and 20 miles a day, and sometimes 30. My servants, too, behaved like men. What European groom or valet could walk 20 miles over such a road, and be fit to do his work, cook and eat his food, and be up ready to start at 3 o'clock, a.m.,

day after day. I was much struck with the endurance of my Hindu servants. Their custom is to eat only once a day, in the evening, and they did all their marches without a bite to sustain them. Toward evening I used to see them each sitting by his own particular little fire, cooking his chupatties and rice—a frugal meal for you or me.

We passed through some very wild country, and had great difficulty in getting Coolies; and when we had got, in keeping them. They used to run away leaving their loads on the road. On some marches we impressed police Sepoys to come with us and guard them. For several marches, too, we could get very little to eat. A thin chicken, some milk, a very few eggs, and chupatties, was our daily food for some days. One march I shall never forget. The guide book put it down as "13 miles, road good." So I said I should walk to give the ponies a chance. We started bravely enough at four o'clock a.m. but it was eleven o'clock before we got in. As I live the march was 18 miles, and up and down some terribly long and steep hills. I thought I should never do it, having rather miscalculated my staying powers, and forgotten my want of training. And, unfortunately, that very morning we had no bread, and I had refused the grateful but indigestible chupattie, and drank only a cup of tea. A cup of tea is not sustaining, I find, towards the end of 18 miles.

Our last march was one of the hardest, for we rode for 5 miles over smooth sandstone, wet with rain, up and down some very steep places, also for three miles along the bed of a stone stairway half a mile long into Sammoo city. However, once there, we found a very comfortable Dawk Bungalow, with an obsequious Khansamah, who ministered to the unspoken wish with every attention. He killed for us the fattest chicken, and even produced some lukewarm soda water, a luxury we had not seen for some time. "Quite civilized, this," said we. I called on Prince Amber Singh, the Prime Minister, and the Maharajah's brother, who was very civil, and sent his own elephant to take us out in the evening, and again next morning to cross the river on. The people, by the way, salaamed to his Silver Howdah, murmuring "Sirkar, Sirkar" (the Government) and probably taking ourselves for some relations of the Maharajah. He very kindly sent us also a carriage and pair, in which we drove our last march, 30 miles into Sialkote.

Dear Critic,—I have a suspicion which is more than a doubt, that by the time you receive this I shall be on the wide sea, and that for the present my Anglo-Indian gossip with you must be interrupted. I trust not long. Perhaps I may write you from Bombay, Aken, or Suez. Until then,

Believe me, yours truly,

GOLD LINES.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Windsor Rattan Company, Windsor, N. S., of which Messrs Lawrence & Smith are proprietors, is a new concern established for the manufacture of rattan goods. Samples of these goods are being distributed throughout the Lower Provinces, with a view to working up a good trade for the Christmas holidays. The business is managed by a Mr. J. E. Smith, who is fully competent and thoroughly acquainted with the business.—*Canadian Manufacturer.*

Messrs. A. Robb & Sons, Amherst, N. S., a few days ago sent out a portable engine and boiler, on wheels, and a planer to Springhill, N. S., a rotary mill to Albert Co., N. B., a portable engine and boiler to Parrsboro, N. S., rotary mill to Maitland, N. S., and engine and boiler to Halifax. This enterprising firm are now employing about 100 hands, manufacturing not only for the local demand, but extending their trade all over the Maritime Provinces and west in Quebec and Ontario. They have recently built an oil tank of 25,000 gallons capacity for the St. John branch of the Imperial Oil Company, of boiler plate, 30 feet long and 12 feet diameter.—*Ibid.*

The Pictou Foundry is now under the management of a company composed of the following gentlemen: Daniel McDonald, D. E. Read, C. L. Rood, M. H. Fitzpatrick, Dan. Sutherland, A. McKenna, Chas. E. Taunor, Thos. Glover, W. S. Harris, Thos. Tanner. This company has a capital stock of \$30,000, and as it is composed of men of push and energy there is no doubt as to the success of the enterprise. There is not a better prospect for a foundry business in the Province, and we hope the boom is now on the way.—*Pictou News.*

A correspondent of the Prince Edward Island *Patriot* has the following in advocacy of encouraging home manufactures:—

Sir,—We were pleased with your remarks concerning Messrs. Large & Sons' buggy and waggon shown at the exhibition. They were certainly a credit to the makers, and we think that our exhibition commissioners should give special attention to goods such as these. The country is full of imported trash, and our people are duped and cheated in the purchase of them. Let us give special encouragement to our makers who give value for the money they receive. Next year we must have sheds for exhibitors to show all such goods, and not have them stuck in the corner beyond the reach of the public where no notice is taken of them. Exhibitors become disgusted and refuse to attend a second time. PROGRESS.

The Canada Electric Co. have just completed at their manufacturing department a one hundred light dynamo of new design. It is to be one of a pair to be used on the three wire system in the lighting station. This machine is entirely of their own manufacture, and possesses several advantages not found in other makers. The chief of which is the comparative low speed at which it can run and freedom from liability to burn out under a heavy load.—*Amherst Weekly Press.*

If anyone imagines that our industries are suffering from dry rot just let him pay a visit to New Glasgow and see the giant strides being made in that manufacturing centre. The fact is New Glasgow will at its present rate of development be a city within a few years, and who can say what is to be its status a few decades hence.

CITY CHIMES.

Mr. & Mrs. John Morton of Trinidad, who have been home on furlough, will be given a farewell tea and entertainment by the ladies of the Presbyterian Women's Foreign Missionary Society, about the 6th of November.

The Halifax Oratorio Society have begun their season's work under the conductorship of Prof. Porter. Mendelsohn's Hymn of Praise and the Stabat-Mater will form the programme for their first public entertainment.

The Seaman's Friend Society are giving the men of H. M. S. *Canada* a tea and entertainment at the Sailor's Home this evening. Certainly the "safe-guards of our nation" are well looked after by their Halifax friends. We hope they will have a right good time.

Mr. McManus' new establishment is a credit to Hollis street and the city. The windows of "The Haberdasher" are very attractive, not only to gentlemen, but we notice that many ladies have discovered the mirrors placed so that one's reflection can be viewed much better than in plate-glass windows.

The turboa has again taken its place of honor around the necks of the feminine youth, beauty and fashion of the city; and very pretty it looks too. Whether it is a healthy and comfortable contrivance is, of course, not to be considered for a moment. Being becoming and fashionable, its reign is secure until something new shall dethrone it.

The ladies of the order of King's Daughters in Dartmouth intend holding a bazaar and apron sale in Christ's Church school house on the 24th inst. The proceeds are to be devoted to the Sailor's Home and other charities. We hope that many people from this side of the harbor will make an effort to go over and help the King's Daughters in their good work.

We observe with regret that the shop windows of the milliners are gay with the plumage of birds. We appeal to our lady friends to do what they can, each one, to discourage this cruel fashion, and by example and precept help the cause of humanity. We have often urged this matter, but feel bound to do so again and again. Throw off the charge of cruelty that is laid against you, our country women, and let your true gentleness and womanity be supreme. There should be an anti plumage society in Halifax. Will not some of our large-hearted ladies make a movement in this direction?

The closing lecture of a course of three given by Professor Tripps, was delivered by that gentleman in the Church of England Institute on Tuesday evening. After an interesting description of the Panama and Nicaragua Canals, which were illustrated by maps, he proceeded to the main subject of his lecture, Maximilian and Carlotta. He told the story of the ill-starred Mexican expedition, and the sad fate of Maximilian and "poor Carlotta" in a very touching manner. The lecture was lightened by a few humorous anecdotes, narrated in a telling way. The audiences at this course of lectures have been, as Mr. Tripp said, "few in number, but unexceptionable in quality." At the close of the lecture several of the gentlemen present shook hands with Mr. Tripp and thanked him for the instruction so pleasantly imparted.

OUR COSY CORNER.

Waistcoats of brocaded velvet are rather a novelty; but as the material does not show such large figures or so many colors as the satin brocades, its popularity will not be so great. Velvet is much favored for plastrons, and also for the revers that frequently form the only decoration on a plain basque.

A very picturesque gown is of army-blue serge trimmed with velvet the same shade. The drapery is arranged in full folds at the back and has a shirred panel at each side. The front drapery is laid in plaits at the left side, and flares at the right side to display a flounce of velvet. The bodice presents a slightly varied outline in the back, and is a becoming round waist in front. A broad girdle of velvet starts from the under-arm seams and is fastened by small blue buttons a little to one side. Large Directoire revers join the fronts of the bodice, disclosing between them a vest of velvet fastened with blue crocheted buttons. The high collar is of velvet; and the full sleeves are gathered at the top, and also at each wrist, where is placed a velvet cuff. Suspended from a long velvet ribbon that comes from under the girdle at one side is a quaint bag of velvet intended for my lady's kerchief and vinaigrette, or if she be an industrious housewife, for her bunch of keys. The entire costume is picturesque and speaks of the good old days when ladies did not disdain to busy themselves with household cares.

The Directoire bows are frequently made up in two colors, thus one side of the bow may be of old-rose net, and the other of white. The brocaded ribbons of several years ago are reappearing, and are used with charming effect, some of them showing as many as three shades.

Very dainty bon-bon boxes of engraved silver are worn attached to the châtelaïne.

The best way to soften leather shoes that have been wet is to sponge them well with kerosene, all odor passes away from the leather in a short time.

Russian sable will decorate indoor toilettes of ceremony. Its hue softens outlines that are next the skin, which it beautifies with its rich, brown tones. Of course, it is applied in reserved quantities to ivory-white fabrics and blonded brocades of light hues. Any excess of it, or, indeed, of sumptuous decorations of any sort, is disapproved by the highest authorities in matters of fashion and good taste.

Very deep coats and wraps are worn. They are as long as the costume, which they wholly conceal, and are fashionably made up without trimming. Of course, decorations may be applied to them, if desired, but severely plain coats and wraps of graceful shaping will be in highest vogue.

The fancy muff will be more popular than ever as a part of the costume this year, with an outside pocket for a dainty kerchief that is not wholly concealed, and an inside pocket for change being among its attractions. These bits of decorative usefulness will usually be made at home, pieces of pretty fabric, bands of lace and loops of ribbon being utilized for them.

A bunch of natural or artificial flowers will often be tucked into a muff ribbon or pinned to it for visiting and for afternoon drives. If other flowers are worn, those upon the muff should be of the same variety and color. This is not a wholly novel idea, but it will be in more general favor this year than hitherto, if one may judge from some of the new Parisian wardrobes.—*The Delineator*.

COMMERCIAL.

The atmospheric conditions of the past week were such as to prevent business to a considerable extent, and to cause a somewhat restricted movement. As far as conditions go, however, the situation is not essentially changed, and in most lines of trade, with one or two exceptions which are governed by peculiar circumstances, the movement of business has been, on the whole, encouraging, and dealers in most branches look upon the future with hopeful feelings. The position in the country, though not too bright, is fair on the whole, and when the weather really gets so settled that farmers can market their produce, the movement there may be expected to show a steady, though gradual increase. In fact, the feeling among the mercantile community is that if favorable weather can only be had an improvement will ensue. The review which we append will show the feeling in the different branches of the jobbing trade.

The following are the Assignments and Business Changes in this Province during the past week:—S. C. Gilland & Co., books, stationery, etc., Digby, sold out to Mrs. Morris; Jas. Stoddart, genl. store, Bear Point, assigned to Alfred Banks real and personal property; Jas. Fortune & Co., dry goods, Halifax, assigned to Jno. Murphy in trust for benefit of creditors; R. B. Wilson, drugs, etc., Halifax, stock adv. for sale by Bailiff; Jonathan Crowell, tailor, Liverpool, business closed; W. A. Letson, publisher, Liverpool, removed to Lunenburg.

	Week Prev.		Weeks corresponding to			Failures for the year to date.			
	Oct. 11.	week	1888	1887	1886	1889	1888	1887	1886
United States..	243	188	195	190	149	8737	7671	7310	7898
Canada.....	28	30	34	25	24	1226	1651	993	959

DRY GOODS.—The boisterous and uncertain state of the weather has caused the movement of business to fall off somewhat during the past week as compared with the preceding one. The general condition of the dry goods trade continues good, and the tone is firm. This firm feeling is increased, as time passes, by the condition of outside markets and stocks on hand. In fact, with the regular movement that comes with every fall, all expect sufficient trade to maintain a firm market, and there is a disposition on the part of most to hold out for their own ideas. In woollens the tone is very firm, and it receives additional strength from the position of the market for raw material. Values are very firm, with the percentage considerably upwards, on some lines as high as 15 per cent. In cotton goods the conditions are the same, and all stocks are firmly held, with an average movement in progress. In some lines of staple goods the prices asked are as much as 9c. to 10c. higher than last year's figures. The general outlook strongly favors strong and even advancing prices, with a large amount of business being transacted.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—Stocks continue light, with no sensible increase to note, and as the demand is fair, the market continues to be firm. There has been a fair average movement during the week, with prices steady. The iron and hardware trade is generally a good barometer from which to gauge the mercantile weather, and it now presents encouraging features, with a firm feeling pervading the trade. In Glasgow warrants were firm on the 15th at 53s. being an advance of 3s. 4d in the past two weeks. Canadian plates are somewhat easier, as the season is about over, and present liberal supplies will have to be carried over till next spring. Tin plates are unchanged. Other lines are as formerly noted, except tin, which is firmer.

BREADSTUFFS.—The flour market continues quiet with but little movement to note except in a small way for actual necessities on local account. Prices are steady. Beerbohm's cables report that in English markets wheat is improving, and corn steady with a firmer tendency. French country markets are steady. In Chicago the wheat market was active and very strong, prices moving up 1¼c. to 1½c. Corn was also stronger and advanced ¼c. to ½c. Oats improved ¼c.

PROVISIONS.—There has been no change of any importance to note in the local provision market. The tone of the market was steady, and prices all round were unchanged. The demand for pork has been fair, and a

moderate amount of business has been transacted. The demand for lard was slow, and only a few sales have been effected. In the Liverpool provision market lard was weaker and declined 3d. Pork, bacon and tallow were steady. The Chicago pork market was easier, and prices fell off 2½c. except on the January option, which moved up 5c. Lard was quiet but steady. The hog market was firm.

BUTTER.—Business has been quiet with a moderate movement to note on local account. Choice continues to be scarce, and prices for it continue firm under a good demand. Medium is moving slowly with prices about the same, but with the necessity of some concession to effect sales of lots of any considerable size. In fact, what movement exists is principally for a jobbing business.

CHEESE.—There is no change to note in the position, and the market continues a difficult one to outline owing to the different positions taken by buyers and sellers. On the whole at present, except, perhaps, as we have already remarked, the edge appears to be a little bit off. Advices from England continue steady, although they do not actually signify much.

FRUIT.—The demand for green fruit has been active, and a brisk business had been accomplished in most lines. Fall apples have been moving readily at about \$2.50 to \$2.75, and fancy stock at \$3.50 to \$4 per barrel. Lemons and oranges have been weaker and lower. Cranberries have been stronger and show a tendency to advance. Choice pears are rather scarce, and all offerings are readily placed. The tone of the market for Valencia raisins and for currants and figs is firm, and a considerable business is reported to have been accomplished at private sale.

SUGAR.—Since our last there has been a weaker feeling in the market for refined sugar, and granulated has declined ½c. to ¾c. This has, no doubt, been due to the weak advices from abroad on the raw article and the recent decline in New York of ¼c. to ½c. Private cables from London are weak, and quoted prompt beet at 12s. 3d., which is a decline of 16s. from the top in the month of July. The demand here for refined sugar has been fair, and the market has ruled fairly active with a good healthy trade doing at quotations.

MOLASSES.—There has been considerable enquiry for molasses, and the market has been more active and stronger, prices having advanced fully 1c. per gallon on Barbadoes. The trading is for higher prices, as holders are not anxious sellers on account of the fact that the bulk of the stock held here now cost more money than present quotations.

TEA.—The tea market has been somewhat quiet during the past week and only a small volume of business was transacted. The tone of the market has been firm and prices well maintained. Considerable enquiry continues for low grade Japans, but as these teas are very scarce few sales have been effected.

FISH OILS.—The Montreal market continues quiet for cod oil, Newfoundland being quoted there at 34c. to 39c. and Halifax at 32½c. Seal is steady there at 47c. to 48c. Cod liver oil is quiet at 55c. to 60c. for Newfoundland and 75c. to 85c. for Norway.

FISH.—Arrivals of all kinds of fish, except mackerel, have been more free during the past week than they were for some time previously. Even the receipts of mackerel considerably exceeded expectations. Mackerel, which opened exceptionally firm in the early part of the week, had eased off somewhat at the time of writing. There is a fair consumptive enquiry for really nice, hard codfish, of which the supply is sparse. In this article, however, not the slightest disposition to speculate is evinced at present. While the reports from the Labrador coasts are discouraging in respect to the aggregate catch of herring, the receipts both here and at Montreal are quite up to an average delivery. Prices abroad not justifying shipments in any direction about all receipts are going into store here. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, October 15:—"Supplies continue to come forward freely, and are met by a fairly active demand, sufficient to keep trade moving in a normal way, with no unnecessary accumulation of stocks. Oysters are arriving in good condition, and encountering a fair enquiry at \$2.50 to \$4. In cod the situation is steady, but dealers are not disposed to ask extreme prices, and are anxious to make sales at quotations. In mackerel the supply is not heavy, and the market is steady, with fair sales. For herring there is a moderate but steady demand, with prices evincing a tendency towards easier rates." Boston, Mass., October 15:—"The receipts of mackerel by last week's steamer were larger than usual, but they almost all found sale at full prices. At the close the market is only fairly steady, and it is evident to us that the highest point has been reached. Mackerel will not be any higher; if any change is made it will be to lower prices. You can't force mackerel, as there is no speculative demand. Buyers will only take enough for immediate wants. Several hundred barrels of Irish mackerel have come forward this week. They are fat fish, of good size and quality. Recent reports say the boats are doing well, and increased receipts are expected from there from now until the 1st January. Fishing holds on with them till Christmas time. Recent sales—Island extra No. 1's, \$26 to \$28; No. 1's, \$24 to \$25; No. 2's, \$23; good 3's, \$20." Gloucester, Mass., October 15:—"We quote new Georges codfish at \$5 per qtl. for large, and small at \$4; Bank, \$4.12½ for large and \$3.50 for small. large hand-line do., \$4.50; Shore, \$4.75 and \$3.50 for large and small. old Bank, \$3.50; new Dry Bank, \$4.75 to \$5 for large, and \$4.37 to \$4.50 for medium; Nova Scotia do., \$4.50; cured cusk at \$2.75 to \$3 per qtl.; hako, \$2.12½; haddock, \$2.75; heavy salted pollock, \$2.12½, and English-cured do., \$2 per qtl.; Labrador herring, \$7 per bbl.; medium split, \$6; Newfoundland do., \$6; Nova Scotia do., \$7; Eastport, \$4; Split Shore, \$4.75; pickled codfish, \$5; haddock, \$5; halibut heads, \$3.50; sounds, \$12; tongues and sounds, \$10; tongues, \$8; alowives, \$5; trout, \$15; California salmon, \$15; Halifax do., \$23; Newfoundland do., \$22." Havana, October 14, (by cable via New York):—"Codfish, \$7.25; haddock, \$5.25; hako, \$4."

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

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

GROCERIES.

SUGARS.	
Cut Leaf	8½ to 8¾
Granulated	8
Circle A	7½
White Extra C	6½ to 7
Extra Yellow C	6½ to 6¾
Yellow C	6½ to 6¾
TEA.	
Congou, Common	17 to 19
" Fair	20 to 23
" Good	25 to 29
" Choice	31 to 33
" Extra Choice	35 to 36
Jolong, Choice	37 to 39
MOLASSES.	
Barbadoes	45
Demerara	42 to 45
Diamond N	43 to 45
Porto Rico	43 to 45
Cienfuegos	40 to 42
Trinidad	40 to 41
Antigua	40 to 41
Tobacco, Black	38 to 44
" Bright	42 to 58
BISCUITS.	
Pilot Bread	3.25
Boston and Thin Family	6¼
Soda	6½
do. in 1 lb. boxes, 50 to case	7½
Fancy	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS.

Since our last issue markets have remained fairly steady at the decline we noted. Occasionally soft spots might be found where a further concession of 5 cts. might be obtained. The demand here for nearly all arrivals has been fairly good.

The crop of oat, in the Maritime Provinces being very light, whilst the crop in the west is very good, places us in the position of buyers of western oats, and a great many car loads are coming into the Maritime Provinces, probably several hundred car loads in the aggregate, at a cost which will force down the price of P. E. I. oats.

Oatmeal and cornmeal remain steady. Our quotations in last issue were the lowest possible for the grades.

High Grade Patents	5.20 to 5.30
Good 90 per cent Patents	4.95 to 5.15
Straight Grade	4.75 to 4.85
Superior Extras	4.60 to 4.70
Good Seconds	4.22 to 4.40
Graham Flour	4.50 to 4.75
American Supr. Extras, in bond	4.15 to 4.25
American 90 per cent, in bond	4.65 to 4.85
American Patents	4.90 to 5.00
Oatmeal	3.95 to 4.15
Rolled	4.00 to 4.20
Cornmeal, duty paid	2.70 to 2.80
Cornmeal, in bond, Boston	2.10 to 2.15
Rolled Wheat	5.20
Wheat Bran, per ton	16.00 to 16.25
Shorts	19.00 to 20.00
Middlings	20.00 to 22.00
Cracked Corn including bags	26.50
Ground Oil Cake, per ton	35.00
Moulce	26.50
Split Peas	3.75 to 4.00
White Beans, per bushel	1.75 to 1.85
Pot Barley, per barrel	4.85
Canadian Oats, choice quality	43 to 45
P. E. I. Oats	40 to 41
Hay per ton	12.00 to 12.50

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

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid	10.25 to 10.50
" Am. Plate	10.75 to 11.25
" Ex. Plate	11.50 to 11.75
Pork, Mess, American	15.10 to 15.50
" American, clear	15.50 to 16.00
" P. E. I. Mess	15.50 to 16.00
" P. E. I. Thin Mess	14.50 to 15.00
" Prime Mess	12.75 to 13.00
Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island	11 to 12
" American	12 to 13
" Cases	13.50 to 14.00
Hams, P. E. I., green	8 to 9
Duty on Am. Pork and Beef \$2.20 per bbl.	

Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL.	
Extra	20.00
No. 1	19.00
" 2 large	16.00
" 2	none
" 3 large	14.00
" 3	14.00
HERRING.	
No. 1 Shore, July	4.50 to 5.00
No. 1, August, Round	3.50 to 3.75
No. 1, September	3.50 to 3.75
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl.	4.00 to 4.50
Bay of Islands, Split	2.00
Round	1.75
Alowives, per bbl.	2.50 to 3.00
CODFISH.	
Hard Shore	3.50 to 3.75
Bank	3.25 to 3.50
Bay	3.50 to 3.75
SALMON, No. 1	18.00 to 19.00
HADDOCK, per qtl.	2.25
HAKE	2.00
CUSK	1.50
POLLOCK	1.50
HAKE SOUNDS, per lb.	12½
COD OIL A	26 to 30

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

POULTRY.

Turkeys, per pound	15 to 16
Geese, each	60 to 75
Ducks, per pair	70 to 80
Chickens	50 to 70

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

Steers, best quality, per 100 lbs. alive	4.25 to 4.50
Oxen	3.50 to 4.00
Fat Sickers, Heifers, light weights	3.00 to 3.50
Wethers, best quality, per 100 lbs	4.00 to 4.50
Lambs	2.50 to 3.50

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer.

LOBSTERS.

Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing) 5.25 to 6.00
Tall Cans
Flat
Newfoundland Flat Cans

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS

Apples, Gravensteins	3.00
Apples, No. 1, per bbl	1.75 to 2.00
Oranges, Jamaica, per bbl., repacked	6.50 to 7.00
Lemons, per case	9.25
Cocoanuts, per 100	3.50 to 4.00
Onions, New American, per lb.	2½ to 2¾c.
Dates, boxes, new	5½ to 6
Raisins, Valencia, new	8
Figs, Eleme, 5 lb boxes per lb.	11
" " small boxes	13
Prunes, Stewing, boxes and bags, new	3½ to 6
Bananas, per bunch	1.75 to 2.50

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints	25
" " in Small Tubs	22 to 25
" Good, in large tubs	20
" Store Packed & oversalted	14
Canadian Township	19 to 20
" Western	17
Cheese, Canadian	10
" Antigonish	10½

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

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Wool—clean washed, per pound	15 to 22
" unwashed	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1	5
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1	5½
" under 60 lbs., No 1	5
" over 60 lbs., No 2	4½
" under 60 lbs., No 2	4
Cow Hides, No 1	4
No 3 Hides, each	3
Calf Skins	25
" Deacons, each	10 to 15
Lambskins	15 to 45
Tallow	8

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

LUMBER.

Pine, clear, No. 1, per m.	25.00 to 28.00
" Merchantable, do. do.	14.00 to 17.00
" No 2, do. do.	10.00 to 12.00
" Small, per m.	8.00 to 14.00
Spruce, dimension, good, perm	9.50 to 10.00
" Merchantable, do. do.	8.00 to 9.00
" Small, do. do.	6.50 to 7.00
Hemlock, merchantable	7.00
Shingles, No 1, sawed, pine	3.00 to 3.50
" No 2, do do	1.00 to 1.20
" spruce, No 1	1.10 to 1.35
Laths, per m.	2.00
Hard wood, per cord	4.00 to 4.25
Soft wood	2.25 to 2.50

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

AN EVENTFUL CHRISTMAS.

I am an old man now, and as I sit musing by the fire the memory of a former Christmas eve comes back to me. It was in this wise:

I always had a taste for farming, and, seeing in a newspaper an advertisement of a farm for sale, not from fault of the ground, but on account of the death of its owner, I immediately made arrangements for its purchase. I had a little capital, enough to buy the farm and set it going. There was quite a roomy house on the property, and in this I and a man-servant lived.

The first three years had passed away leaving me a much richer man than I started, and on Christmas eve I was sitting in front of a blazing fire watching my two great mastiffs, Ajax and Cato, lazily snapping at the sparks that now and again spluttered forth on the bearskin rug. My man had gone to town 12 miles away to spend Christmas with his mother, and I was all alone in the house, not quite alone though, for were anyone to lay a finger on me in anger those two huge hounds would make him rue it.

A storm was rising, and already the wind whistled drearily through the trees. Suddenly Cato growled. Hark, somebody was knocking at the front door. I started. Who could this be coming so late at night? Not without some misgivings I opened the door and in stepped a man. Before either of us could utter a word the dogs rushed to me and stood with bristling hair snarling at the stranger. "Down, Cato! Back Ajax!" I cried, and turned to apologize. The newcomer stood with a look of unpleasant surprise on his face. "You keep some fine dogs," he remarked, and then continued, "I have come to ask a night's shelter, for from the look of the sky we shall have a regular blizzard before morning, and the town is far from here."

Now to the reader this might seem an imprudent request, but, out in the thinly settled parts of Canada, a man's house is a free hotel, and one never thinks twice about asking for a night's lodging. Still, all alone in the house and being of a timid disposition, I felt rather uneasy. Ideas of tramps, burglars, etc., filled my mind. A glance at the man reassured me. He was fully fifty and small of stature. His clothes were seedy, but he certainly was no ordinary burly tramp. The most peculiar thing about him was his eyes. Coal black and small, they seemed to search your very soul; one could not tell a lie looking this man in the face, his eyes compelled the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

"Certainly," I said, extending my hand. "Your name?" I asked. "Henry Burnet," he answered. "Well, Mr. Burnet, I can only offer you a very indifferent meal and a clean bed, but if you will accept them, together with a warm welcome, I shall be delighted."

"Thank you," was the reply, "I will avail myself of your kind hospitality for to-night."

During the evening he told me his story. It was the old, old tale, he had hoped to make a fortune in a day, with the same almost inevitable result—ruin. He was now tramping to A——, a town 60 miles away, in the hope of finding some employment.

At bedtime, after showing him into his bedroom, it struck me that it might be just as well to secrete my valuables. So, although at the time I had not the slightest suspicion of the man, I took my savings, some \$5,000 in notes, out of the desk where I usually kept them and deposited them in a small, secret cupboard that I had made under my bed. To make it doubly safe there was always a carpet on the floor, so that to get at the closet the carpet had to be raised at one corner. This done I turned in.

I woke with a start about two o'clock under the impression that I had heard a door creak; I listened, but no sound came to my strained ears, so closing my eyes I was soon back in the arms of Morpheus.

In the morning when I went downstairs everything was just as I left it. I was beginning to examine the safe to see if it had been tampered with when my lodger's voice sounded behind me "Merry Christmas," he said, and added: "My thanks are due to you for a very pleasant night, I slept like a top till about a quarter of an hour ago, when I heard you taking your morning tub. Beastly weather, isn't it." Indeed it was; during the night about two feet of snow had fallen, which rain and sleet were now fast converting into slush. "I suppose, Mr. Burnet, you will have no objection to spending Christmas with me?" I asked. "Oh no, thank you," he replied. "I really must not trespass on your hospitality any longer." "But it is not trespassing," I persisted. "It is doing me a personal favor, I am all alone here, and I should like to have some one to talk to, on Christmas especially."

By dint of much persuasion, I prevailed on the stranger to stay another night.

The day passed quickly as happy days do, and soon we found ourselves lighting the lamps and preparing the tea-table, for out in the west a man is cook, housemaid and proprietor all in one. Later on in the evening Burnet proposed a game of cards, from cards we passed to tricks, and indeed my eyes were opened at the way this man manipulated the pasteboards. I simply sat still and stared. Then he led the conversation by natural stages to ghosts and spirit rapping. "Do you know a really good ghost story?" I queried. Burnet laughed. "Well, I hardly know what your conception of a really good story is, but, if you mean one that will make you feel creepy for the rest of the night, I fancy this one will suit." Forthwith he started, and well did he fulfil his word. For fully half an hour I sat entranced. Burnet seemed to throw his whole soul into the story. A chilly feeling came over me. His eyes seemed to grow into two balls of fire, and as I gazed upon those lurid orbs that gleamed as the entrance to the lower world all power of volition passed from my mind. I felt like a man

who, on the edge of a whirlpool, is drawn unwillingly by an irresistible power to be sucked down in the vortex. And still those two strange baleful eyes seemed to burn into my very soul, a strange humming noise buzzed in my ears, my brain felt numb, I saw nothing, all consciousness left me.

* * * * *

When I awoke I was still sitting in the chair, but only dead ashes filled the grate, and in the east the scarlet-tinted sky heralded the advent of the Aurora. I felt tired and my head was aching. Gradually the events of the previous evening came back to me. "Burnet," I cried, but the only answer was a whining noise in the room where the mastiffs usually slept. I opened the door and the two dogs sprang out to greet me. My mind full of misgivings I hastened upstairs to Burnet's room, it was empty, the bed had never been touched; next I entered my own chamber. Behold! the carpet torn up, the secret cupboard open and empty. It was a mystery, to me at least.

It was a great loss, and it was hard to think that the savings of years were gone never to return. But I never abandoned hope, somehow I felt certain that I should meet this man again, and so it proved.

Two years afterwards in the great city of London I saw Henry Burnet. He did not recognize me; I followed him to his lodgings, and then, after introducing myself, I threatened to hand him over to the police if he did not make good the theft and tender an explanation. Burnet started, but quickly recovering he advanced. It seemed that the scene of long ago was to be acted over again, for a kind of mental paralysis came over me as I saw Burnet gazing at me. Struggle as I would I could not speak. Then I heard Burnet saying quietly, "You will let me go." I was dazed, I could not stop him; strange to say, I did not wish to. He was gone.

I hurried to Scotland Yard and related my story to an inspector. He laughed. "You have been mesmerized," he said. "But—how—the secret cup—" I stammered. Forthwith the detective launched forth into a full explanation of that mysterious power some men possess. "You see," he said, "Burnet probably knew that you had some money. The step you heard the first night was the scoundrel coming back from searching the safe from which you had wisely removed all valuables. The following evening he mesmerized you and found out the whereabouts of the notes, and then after shutting up the dogs he decamped."

It was all clear now, and I went down those steps with a firm determination to keep out of Burnet's way, which resolve has prospered better than the majority of good resolutions do, for from that day to this I have never set eyes on the rascal.

ALGERNON CROFTON.

A DANGEROUS CHILD.

Little Willie Ainsworth perched himself on big Will Hartley's knee, and proceeded deliberately to his self-appointed duty of making that gentleman uncomfortable; although, to do the youngster justice, he hadn't the slightest idea of what he was about.

"Mr. Hartly, do you know what my sister Nell says you are?"

"Mr. Hartly's face told of both ignorance and interest. Truth to tell, Miss Nellie Ainsworth's opinion was then of considerable importance to him.

His small companion scarcely waited his negative, but went on.

"She says you're a lazy spendthrift. What's that, Mr. Hartly?"

The gentleman's handsome face flushed hotly; and without answering the child's question he put him hastily down and rose to his feet.

He would probably have left the house without waiting for the lady whom he had called to see; but at that moment she entered. He scarcely touched her outstretched hand; but, after a very distant greeting, said—

"Miss Ainsworth, will you please tell me upon what premises you base your conclusion that I am 'a lazy spendthrift?'"

One glance at her little brother's tell-tale face revealed to the young lady the whole state of the case.

Certainly she was courageous, for she answered immediately.

"I think you are lazy, Mr. Hartly, because you are well and do nothing. I think you are a spendthrift, because—"

Here she hesitated, and glanced far more expressively than she was aware over to the little alcove where, in their delicate brown wicker framework, the rarest of exotics danced in the pleasant breeze.

"Oh, I understand," said he, in a sort of proud bitterness, interpreting aright both her hesitation and her glance. "Perhaps some day you will find that you have done me injustice. Until then I will bid you good-bye."

And with one little frigid exclamation, Mr. Hartly had gone.

Left to herself, Miss Nellie Ainsworth, with most humiliating inconsistency, burst into tears.

"The idea," she murmured between her sobs, "of my daring to criticize Will Hartly! And I didn't know anything about it either—only what Aunt Nancy said; and she don't like him, just because she wants me to marry somebody else. I ought to be ashamed of myself."

And under the influence of this last emotion, Miss Ainsworth sat down to her writing-table, and hastily dashed off the following little note:—

"I am sure that I have done you injustice, and write to beg your pardon. That speech was a hasty one, and was made in consequence of reports which I had no business to credit. Will you forgive me? And allow me to be

Your Friend,

NELLIE AINSWORTH."

She finished this with a sigh of satisfaction, then, after folding and directing it, left the room.

A moment after Willie Ainsworth entered, and, looking at the envelope lying so innocently on the rosewood desk, he said—

"Oh, it's for Mr. Hartly. I'll take it down to him and make him give me a ride."

Mr. Hartly's handsome horse stood prancing at the gate; and once on the back of the spirited animal the note in Willie's pocket was entirely forgotten as though it had never been written.

"I can't give you a very long ride, Willie," said Mr. Hartly, to his delighted namesake. "I am going away in the evening train."

"Where to?" asked the disappointed little fellow; "and how long are you going to stay?"

"I'm going a great many miles off, and I don't exactly know how long I shall remain."

A few moments after they parted, and Willie returned home with his news. His sister's anxiety concerning the mysterious disappearance of her note was forgotten in these new disclosures, and so Master Willie escaped without question or censure.

As he was undressing that night the note slipped from his pocket and fell upon the floor. He picked it up, saying—

"I ought to have given it him this afternoon. I'll keep it till he comes home and then give it to him."

And having hidden it safely away in the bottom of his little tool chest, Master Willie said his prayers and crawled into bed with a pleasant sense of duty done.

Six months passed by, and Will Hartly returned. During his absence his friends had learned that he had completed his studies for the medical profession two or three years previous, and, being rich, had been doctoring all along the poor people in the suburbs.

Nellie Ainsworth avoided him conscientiously. "If I could have shown him that I believed in him before everything was proved, I wouldn't have cared," she mused, sadly, "but now, as it is, I don't want to see him."

But one evening, as she and Willie were standing by the gate, he came down on horse-back.

"Oh, Mr. Hartly, Mr. Hartly!" called the boy, loudly, much to her dismay. "I want you to finish that ride you half gave me the night you went away. You said you would when you got back."

"All right!"

And Mr. Hartly leaped lightly off his horse.

"Come out here. I never forget my promises."

But Master Willie was in no hurry. The gentleman's watch chain attracted his attention

"Oh, Mr. Hartly, you've got a new chain; and what funny little things!"

handling with evident admiration the lockets attached. "Do they open?"

Before the gentleman could answer, the busy little fingers had solved the question for themselves, and the largest one lay open.

"Oh, there's a picture!" said the small discoverer; but before he could look further his companion closed the tiny ornament and placed the chain back in its rightful place.

"Was that your sweetheart, Mr. Hartly?" he asked, curiously.

"What a question!" said the gentleman, with a little laugh, which Nellie knew to be forced. "Come, are you ready?"

"In a minute," said the boy, hurrying to the house, as a sudden thought struck him. "I've got something for you; just wait till I get it."

Nellie's principal feeling was one of thankfulness that she had no opportunity of re-writing or delivering that little note so strangely lost on the evening of his departure.

"He might have thought I cared for him if he had received it," she mused; "but, as it is, he can't think anything of that kind."

And in her strangely sad triumph that his thoughts were likely to be of such an entirely different character, she failed to notice her brother's reappearance until she heard him say: "There, Mr. Hartly, I have kept that for you ever since the night you went away. I had it in my pocket then, but I forgot it till after I got home; so I just put it away and waited."

Nellie, looking up to see what this well-preserved article could be, saw with a gasp her own note of six months ago passed over into Mr. Hartly's hand.

"You see," Willie went on, proudly, not at all noticing his sister's distressed face, "Nell left that on her desk, and I just took charge of it."

"I am very much obliged, Willie," and Mr. Hartly, with considerable calmness, proceeded to open the tiny envelope.

Then Nellie Ainsworth found words; for, extending her hand, she said, in a tone she would have given a fortune to have kept from trembling, "Mr. Hartly, please give me that note."

The gentleman looked into her face for one second, and something in the scarlet cheeks and downcast lids emboldened him strangely, for without a "Forgive me!" he opened the note and read it through. Then he turned to her and said very softly, "Did you ask me for this because its contents are not supposed to hold good now?"

"Not exactly," she stammered, something in his voice only adding to her confusion.

"I am glad of that," he said quietly.

Then, interpreting correctly her little timid glance at the mysterious guard, he disengaged it from the chain, and pressing it open, passed it over into her hands, saying, "This is yours. What will you do with it?"

She looked at it, recognizing herself, in a sort of happy glow; then, after a moment's hesitation, passed it back to her companion.

A few minutes after, Willie Ainsworth testified to the condition of things in this wise: "Oh, ma, Mr. Hartly kissed sister Nell down at the gate and she never said a word!"

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1 Real Estate worth	1,000	1,000
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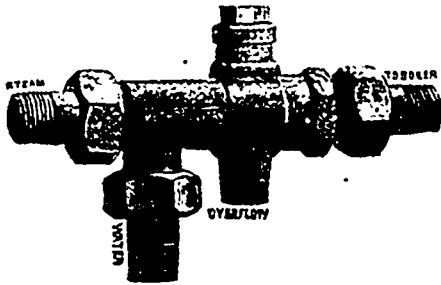
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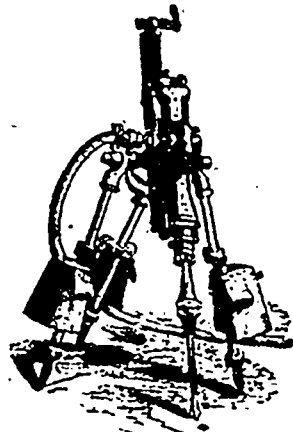
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MINING.

We extract the following from the second letter of the special correspondent of the *Engineering and Mining Journal* of New York, who furnished the latter paper with a most interesting report of the proceedings of The American Institute of Mining Engineers at their Ottawa meeting:—"A paper on the Geological Relations of the Nova Scotia Minerals, by E. Gilpin, of Halifax, was read by B. T. A. Bell. The extent of the mineral formations, as well as the number of the geological horizons, is limited in comparison with the United States.

The principal gold fields of Nova Scotia are on the Atlantic coast. In Cape Breton iron ore abounds, running from 20 to 40 per cent. Copper beds are found at Margareville, and near Pictou, the latter running as high as 40 per cent. Coal abounds both in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton, last year's production being 1,500,000 tons. Cypselin is the most prominent mineral of Nova Scotia. The extent of mineral lands is about 3,000 square miles. Near Sydney copper abounds mixed with gold and silver. The minerals are in the following order: coal, iron, gold, a combination not often found.

E. D. Ingalls, of Ottawa, read notes on the Port Arthur Silver District. The characteristic appearance of the landscape in this region is the flat-topped hills, a formation caused by the intrusion of trap between the beds of argillaceous schists. As a general rule, the richest deposits of silver are in the blackest and softest slates. The silver-bearing rocks are 12,000 feet thick. The silver occurs in fissures, and the people ought, he thinks, to feel encouraged to believe that whenever they get a vein on the surface it will continue as far down as they choose to go. The gangue rock contains many interesting minerals, including quartz, amethysts of much beauty being often found. An interesting feature is the occurrence of mineralized water and associated inflammable gas, the most abundant ingredients being chloride of sodium and chloride of calcium. The accompanying minerals include galena and blende.

The most usual forms in which silver occurs are as sulphide and native silver, forming detached ore bodies. The veins generally run in several directions, of which the three prevalent ones are northeast and southwest, northwest and southeast, and nearly east and west.

The ore in the veins occurs in bunches, surrounded by barren ground. The greatest depth yet reached is 525 feet, at the Beaver mine. The greatest yield was that of the Silver Islet mine, from which \$3,250,000 was taken, and some of the present mines promise to be equally successful.

John E. Hardman, of Nova Scotia, gave an account of gold mining in Nova Scotia. The gold here is very pure, running as high as \$19.75 and in some cases over \$20 per ounce. The base of Nova Scotia mining is the hand-to-mouth system of paying all the profits every Saturday night, leaving nothing to work the mine with when the inevitable lean-streak is reached. The quartz is worth \$15 per ton, and the province is rich in valuable deposits, which will pay well when properly worked.

The total yield since the first mining, twenty-eight years ago, is over \$9,000,000. The actual area from which gold is found in workable quantities is not over 40 square miles.

The lack of profit in the Nova Scotia mines is not due to lack of gold there, but to lack of more meetings of the American Institute of Mining Engineers in Canada, and improved methods of working.

Mr. Leckie showed a number of fine specimens, which the members pronounced the finest they had ever seen. One lump of ore twice the size of a man's fist was valued at \$1,100. They were from the Montague gold mine, near Halifax. The vein runs from eight inches to two feet in width, and has been opened to a length of 600 feet. The deepest point reached is 160 feet."

The following are the official gold returns so far received at the Mining Office for the month of September:—

District.	Mill.	Oz. crushed.	Oz. Gold.
Salmon River.....	Dufferin.....	550	145
Cariboo.....	Lake Lode Co.....	53	30
".....	Moose River G. M. Co.....	17	2
Whiteburn.....	McGuire & Co.....	29	78
15 Mile Stream.....	Egerton.....	183	130
Tangier.....	Brunswick.....	68	17
Kemptville.....	Kempt.....	24	23
Millisigato.....	Millisigato.....	1	1
Central Rawdon.....	Northrup.....	100	218
Montague.....	Annand.....	30	173
Gold River.....	Neptune G. M. Co.....	117	51

A discovery of gold about two miles from Rutherford's or Stevens' Mills, at Fall River, a few miles to the northeast of the Waverley district, has caused considerable excitement, and about 100 acres have been taken up. Mr. John Stevens had some rich specimens taken from a 20-inch lead.

RAWDON UNITED.—For some time prospecting has been carried on, on the property of the Rawdon United Company, under the direction of Mr. Conroy. A shaft has been sunk on the big lead at some distance from the old shaft, and a rich pay streak is reported as having been struck. The mill will now be started up, and we trust that this property, which two years ago led all the mines in the Province in the amount of gold produced, will soon pay dividends.

THE RAWDON HILLS.—*Mr. Editor,*—Do you recollect the Rawdon Hill of old, the slate reefs, the annual driving of hogs to the beech nut grove on the hill sides? Rawdon to-day is gold—it glitters in gold under the mine.

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picks; even where the glitter is not toiling industry is rewarded in the rich mill returns. A recent visit to all the mining districts in East Hants has satisfied me that capital used in a free and business-like manner—of course with a shrewd conservative margin in locations intelligently prospected—must return equal or better dividends than our factory enterprises.

My last visit to a mine was made a few days ago to the Elmadale Gold Mining Co.'s works on the south of the Shubenacadie River, and some two or three miles from Elmadale Station on the Intercolonial Railway. The Manager, Capt. F. J. Sargent, kindly gave me the privilege of a full inspection, which I enjoyed. The location is beautifully romantic, and especially pleasing is the autumnal glint of the foliage on the hilly banks. The water is held by a well built dam one hundred and eighty feet long, below which are exposed water-worn reefs of slate and whin rock lying edge up, lengthwise down the brook, encasing a wide, full vein of quartz, and some ten other leads of different metallic characteristics.

The Manager took me down the well-timbered shaft some forty or fifty feet, where the miners had just exposed a lead of rich colored quartz, some twenty feet long and eight or ten inches wide, standing out all ready to be broken in masses from the hanging wall. I had just come from the crusher, operated by the Manager himself, where the mercury, though upon fresh plates, was evidently gathering in precious metal. Water had been scarce on account of the long drought; consequently the mill, a neat, thoroughly built one, was only just started. This mill is so very near a railway station that it might be made a boon to many a prospector for testing ten samples of quartz.

It is the intention of the Manager to tunnel from the shaft across the leads under the brook, which evidently will give good results, as some of them show good sights above.

Sad, indeed, it is that there are now and then men of our own Province who will spread reports abroad adverse to our rich gold fields. The opinion is generally expressed that the Government should order deep researches, which might in the end greatly encourage the development of the gold industry.

The success of this mine will open a score of mills on other properties, as quartz leads, supposed to be good, are so abundant. VISITOR.

ARDOISE HILL.—The property of the Ardoise Hill Mining Co. was sold by the Sheriff of Hants last week, and was bought for \$800 by Mr. Harding.

PRINCE'S LODGE—Messrs. Archibald and Morrison have begun prospecting work on their acres, and the results of the work so far done are most encouraging.

MONTAGUE.—Mr. McQuarrie, the efficient manager of the Annand Mine, is meeting with great success in his mining operations, and is taking out wonderfully rich gold quartz.

The shareholders of the Nova Scotia Midland Railway and Iron Company, limited, at their general meeting at the Halifax Hotel, elected the following board of directors for the ensuing year:—Herbert Richmond, J. A. Hilton, W. A. Walton, L. G. McKam, Wm. Ross, S. H. Holmes, B. W. Chipman. At a subsequent meeting Herbert Richmond was elected president, S. H. Holmes vice-president, J. A. Hilton treasurer, T. V. Bright secretary, H. W. Leslie general manager. Tenders were accepted for the construction of the road, which will be immediately commenced.

A Pictou County paper says:—The Ford pit shaft is at last freed of water, after nine years work. The shoots have been reached, rails have been laid in the direction of the square pit to facilitate the removal of debris. The remains of a horse were taken out the other day. The bottom of the pits are no worse than anticipated.

The gold mining areas at Millisic, owned by Jas. Aulenhach and others, have been bonded to John Walters, Esq. This is one of the finest properties in this section of the Province, and we congratulate Mr. Walters on his success in obtaining a bond of the same. We understand it is Mr. Walters' intention to place it in the English market, and with that end in view he will leave for there in a few days. He has a number of very fine specimens, which he takes with him, and ere long we hope to see the property in the hands of capitalists, who will make an unbounded success of the deal, as we have every faith in the property being a good one, but the want of finances prevents the present owners from operating it.

THE METAL OF THE FUTURE.—Aluminium is now being made and sold in commercial quantities for four dollars and a half a pound, and it is already being used to some extent as a purifying agent in working iron. It is found that the addition of even so small a proportion of aluminium to iron that is so heavily charged with carbon that it cannot be cast without blow holes being formed in it, has the effect of fixing the free carbon in the form of graphite while the iron is passing from a liquid to a solid stage, and that firm, close grained and homogeneous castings can thus be made from an iron that would otherwise be almost worthless. Aluminium bronze is also being made to a limited extent, and aluminium itself is replacing all other metals in the manufacture of the finest optical instruments. It may now be taken as certain that if the cost of producing this wonderful metal is reduced as rapidly during the next twenty-five years as it has been during the last by the close of that period it will be used more largely than is iron.—*Witness.*

A nickel mine has been discovered upon Andrew McCormack's land, near Sudbury station, B. C.

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BLACK AND SILVER.

"Of all the days in the week," sang Trissa Dundas, dolefully, "the one that I like least is Monday. What possesses mamma to fix upon it for mending-day I cannot imagine."

"It's got to be done, missio," said Peggy, the old servant, as she put on the table the second instalment of small garments and children's hose that required taping and repairing. "With such a lot of little 'uns-to make and mend for, your ma would never get through it all single-handed. You can't, for sure, grudge helping her!"

"I'll stick all my darning needles into you if you dare hint at such a thing, you malevolent old Peg!" cried Trissa, menacing her with them. I'd do mamma's share as well as my own if I could; but I must have the privilege of grumbling a little sometimes. It is such a glorious morning! My three cousins have just sailed by with their baskets. They are off to Hurley Wood to pick the first primroses, I know, and I am tied down to my work-box for the next three hours. Why do those dreadful children wear their things out so fast?"

"Eh, well you'll not be dull," said Peggy, who had stopped to wipe a spot off one of the windows; "for here comes Miss Sarah and her donkey-chay, and she'll tell you all the news of the parish. Bless her! she have got a wonderful memory, to mind" (recollect) "it as well as she do, and put so much on to it besides."

"Don't be disrespectful!" admonished Trissa, with a twinkle in her own eye. "Aunt Sarah's a dear old soul. I don't know what we should do without her!"

Trissa spoke truly, for unlike spinster aunts in general, Miss--or as she preferred to be called, Mrs.--Lovett was always cheerful and good-humored, and very fond of her relatives.

Not that she acted the part of a beneficent old fairy to them. She was rich, a rejected lover having bequeathed to her a handsome sum of money amassed in India; whereas both her sisters were in straightened circumstances, the one having married an attorney in a country town, where litigious people were too few to enable him to obtain a good practice, while the other had been early left a widow with three daughters to educate and provide for out of a small annuity.

Mrs. Gilham, the widow, thought that aunt Sarah might relieve her of Anna, or Jean, or Clara; while Trissa's mother would have been thankful for a little assistance in paying the school bills of her boys; and on two or three occasions Miss Lovett had been almost incited to help both; but she had a great objection to putting herself out of the way. She loved her own comfort more and more as she grew old and more corpulent; and though she had occasional fits of generosity, she spent the larger part of her income on herself, living peacefully in a cottage ornee at just sufficient distance from the town and her relations, to admit of her visiting them, or being visited, according to her humor.

"Dear, dear, dear me!" she weezed. Miss Sarah Lovett was not a disciple of Banting. "I do believe these stairs get narrower and steeper every time I come to see you!" here she kissed Mrs. Dundas, who had come down from the nursery to greet her, "what makes you look so pale and careworn? As I was just saying to sister Susan, it is so wrong to take life hard, and look upon the worst side of things! I make a point of never doing it myself."

"You haven't any troubles, aunt Sarah," said Trissa, coming to her mother's side, and putting up her face to be kissed.

"Bless you, bless you, my love! though you are a naughty child to tell untruths! If you knew how my servants worry me, and what shocking bad meat Ribs, the butcher, sends me! But do let me sit down. I think my heart must be affected, or else I have been doing too much lately."

"Have you heard the news?" asked Trissa. "Do you know that the Lavingtons are going to live at Monksholme again?"

Aunt Sarah forgot her ailments and sat upright. "Heard the news! Have I not? Lady Laura is here; she called on me yesterday. Mr. Walter has arrived in England, and she means to welcome him with all sorts of rejoicings—a dinner and a ball. I am to be one of the guests at the first, and she tells me all the young people in the neighborhood are to figure at the dance. I suppose I must have a new velvet dress; shall it be purple or prune? Of course you and Mr. Dundas are invited, eh, Marianne? What shall you wear?"

"My old black silk, I have nothing else," replied Mrs. Dundas, quietly. "My dear, you would look ladylike in a sack," responded aunt Sarah, with enthusiasm. "At the same time you could have anything of mine if it fitted you."

"But as none of your dresses will fit me I must be content with my own, and try whether a little lace will not make it presentable."

Miss Lovett smiled benevolently. "Nothing looks nicer than black silk and good lace, nor more becoming to your graceful little figure, for you are still graceful, Marianna. And how about Trissa? Her cousins are going to wear pink tartans."

"With their red—I mean auburn hair!" exclaimed her more tasteful niece. "Oh, no, aunt Sarah! Persuade them to white instead."

"But your aunt has bought the material. I happen to know this because she wanted to borrow a sovereign of me, and was rather put out when I could only spare twelve-and-sixpence. You see I run no bills, and with so many burglars about it's dangerous to keep much cash in the house. By the way, Marianna, Tapeley's muslins are very cheap if you should want one for Trissa."

Mrs. Dundas glanced sorrowfully at her daughter, who let a tear drop on the pinafore she was mending.

"Trissa will have to stay at home. She knows that I cannot ask her

father to buy her a ball-dress just as he has been at the expence of artioling Archie to Mr. Sanby, the architect."

"Dear, dear me, what a thousand pities! Poor child, I wish one or other of my dresses would do for her."

In the midst of her mortification Trissa laughed.

"I am very glad they will not, aunt Sarah."

"Are you?" and Miss Lovett glanced complacently at her plump self in the chimney-glass. "It's fortunate that you are such a contented little soul, for as Clara Gilham was saying this morning, you are such a mite, with your dark skin and black eyes, that you would be certain to be overlooked in a crowded ball-room."

"But I should have gone to see, not to be seen," responded Trissa, who was accustomed to hear herself disparaged. "What a pretty sight it will be: Archie, who went to Monksholme yesterday with some plans Mr. Sanby had to send to Lady Laura, says there are men from London at work already, putting up chandeliers in the ball-room, and draping it with crimson and gold, the Lavington-colors."

"And everyone will be there but you!" ejaculated aunt Sarah. "Dear me, it is hard upon the child; Marianna. I suppose you could manage the slippers and gloves if she had the frock—because—"

Trissa clasped her hands together and listened breathlessly.

"Because in one of those chests of Indian goods poor Luke's excoctors sent me after his death, I remember that there is a quantity of China crape. Twice I have intended to have it made up for myself, but something has happened to prevent it. Now, I shouldn't mind lending it to Trissa."

"Lending it, Sarah!" echoed Mrs. Dundas. "If it were made up for her you could not use it."

"True; I forgot that. Well, then, I'll give it to you, Trissa darling. Kiss me for it, and—and you need not mention it to your aunt and cousins. They might be a little jealous—I am afraid they have a tendency that way—and we ought not to stir up evil passions."

When aunt Sarah had gone, Trissa executed a little dance of delight, and Mrs. Dundas was almost equally pleased.

The brave little elder daughter of her's had been called upon to make so many sacrifices that her mother's heart had ached for her when Mr. Dundas bluntly said he could not afford ball dresses, and she blessed her sister for coming to their aid.

It was no use attempting to secure the services of a dressmaker; the only really good one in the town was overwhelmed with work, and Mrs. Gilham had been obliged to entrust the pink tartans to a tyro.

So Trissa and her mother invested in a "Young Ladies Journal," and spent the afternoon in cutting and fitting linings, and deciding which style they would copy, when the China crape arrived.

By arrangement with Miss Lovett, who chose to invest her gift with a great deal of secrecy, the parcel was to be fetched in the evening by Peggy, who came in with it just as the little ones had gone to bed, and Trissa and her mother were free to examine and plan, and perhaps commence running the breadths of the skirt.

"Oh! stop and see my beautiful gown, Peggy!" cried the delighted recipient of the parcel, as it was handed to her. "It is sure to be lovely. China crape always is, and falls in such deliciously soft folds. But what is this?" for a smaller parcel fell out of the larger one.

"A crimson scarf as Miss Sarah have loaned you to wear over your shoulders." "How good of her! Lend me your scissors, mamma, to cut the string. Now behold!"

Off fell the last wrappings of paper, and Trissa retreated from the table with a shriek, for the crape—of excellent texture—was in color a hideous grass-green!

Everyone sympathized with Trissa in her disappointment, and Peggy did the kindest thing she could when she bundled up the roll of material and whisked it out of sight.

"Is it quite impossible for you to wear the stuff?" asked Archie who was present.

His sister burst into an angry laugh.

"Would you like to see me with my brown skin and black hair figuring at Monksholme in a gown that would make me the butt of all beholders?"

"Well," said the lad, philosophically, "if there's no help for it, what's the use of fretting?"

But Trissa's tears only fell faster till her mother said anxiously:

"My love you will make yourself ill, and then what shall I do?"

"Let me cry a little more," sobbed the girl, "and then I will wipe my eyes and forget my trouble. Dear mother, it is a shame to worry you," and Mrs. Dundas was fondly kissed, "but I am dreadfully disappointed, it's no use denying it!"

Mrs. Dundas was very tender with Trissa after this, and so was Archie; he was apt to tease his sister himself, but he did not like to see her look sad, and though he inveighed against the folly of girls dressing themselves up in jig about a room till they get hot and tired, he paid a good many visits to Peggy in the kitchen to rail—or so his mother fancied—against the stupidity and selfishness of aunt Sarah.

But after being closeted with the old servant for a long time one evening he burst into the parlor with a loud hurrah.

"Three cheers for old Peg! She's a brick!—she's a woman of genius! She's dyed the crape, and it's grass-green no longer!"

But alas! it was black, and Trissa, whose hopes had been raised for a moment, glanced ruefully at the long length of sombre material the old servant was proudly displaying.

"It's very good—very kind of you, Peggy," she faltered, "but Archie's mamma—I could not go in *that*, could I?"

"Couldn't she dance as well in a black frock as a white one, eh, ma?" queried Archie.

"Stop a minute—let me think," said Mrs. Dundas. "It is to be a fancy ball; if we had some silver stars—"

Archie clapped his hands.

Amongst his boyish hoards there was a coil of silver wire, and he was a very ingenious fellow, who had not studied for naught the beautiful filigree ornaments displayed in one of the cases at the Kensington Museum.

"Then it's just possible?" murmured Trissa, gleaming hope from her mother's smiles and Archie's exclamations— "What a lucky girl I am to have friends who will take so much trouble to oblige me!"

"Lor' love 'ee!" reponded Peggy, "you're better deserving it than half them that never knows what it is to want for nothing! I'll contrive to mind the little 'uns to-morrow, and give 'ee plenty o' time for stitching."

Somehow—perhaps it was through aunt Sarah's admissions—the story of her gift and its color became known to Mrs. Gilham and her daughters. They were tall, large, self-confident women, who, from their superior height, looked down on little Trissa, as they called her, and treated her as a child.

The grass-green crape was a rich joke, and every time they chanced to see her she was tormented with some jibing question—was she going to make it into summer bonnets for her little sisters, or trim it with pink and yellow for the next Mayday; or lay it aside till the fashions changed, and grass-green became the prevailing tint?

Never a word said Trissa in return. Had Jean or Anna evinced any sympathy with her, or Clara—who happened to have a quantity of book muslin in her possession—kindly helped her out of her difficulty, she would have been immensely grateful; but they thought solely of themselves.

Aunt Sarah was cajoled into letting the Gilhams share the fly she hired to convey her to Monksholme on the night of the ball, and in a state of fussy importance they set forth, to astonish their neighbors with their enormous bouquets, their bright pink costumes, their highly frizzled coiffures, and the stock of old-fashioned, ill-chosen jewellery they had, with much persuasion, induced their Aunt Sarah to lend them.

They were late, for the fly had been engaged several parties deep; and even such important persons as Mrs. Lovett had to wait their turn.

When they did enter the ball-room, one of the first persons they saw was Trissa, with silver stars in her dusky hair and glistening in her floating skirts; her expressive, if not actually beautiful, face, was radiant with enjoyment; and her waist encircled by the arm of the hero of the night, Lady Laura Lavington's only son, Walter, the master of Monksholme.

"Did you get many dances?" asked Archie of his sister the next morning. "I only set out one, and that was with Mr. Lavington. He was so very kind to me, and found me partners whenever he did not dance with me himself."

"Ah! you may thank me for that," said the lad, wisely.

"Archie!" cried Mrs. Dundas, as much surprised as her blushing daughter.

"Well, mamma, this is how it was: I've had to go to Monksholme three times this week, and while I waited for Lady Laura's answers to Mr. Sanby's letters Mr. Lavington—he's awfully jolly!—came and chatted with me. He used to know my father, and inquired after him, and—somehow he got talking of Trissa, and I told him how she always gets snubbed and set aside, and about the green crape, and—'but why do you look at me like that? It wasn't wrong.' Mr. Lavington said I ought to be proud of such a dear little sister, and that he should like to know her."

Archie bore with great meekness the lecture his mother thought it right to administer, but he chuckled loudly when, a few weeks afterwards, Mr. Lavington offered to Mr. Dundas the stewardship of his large estates in the North of England.

The offer was thankfully accepted, no one being more pleased to leave the neighborhood than Trissa, who had undergone a regular persecution from her cousins ever since the night of the ball.

She must have been crafty and fast, they averred, to win so much attention, while they received scarcely any, and even aunt Sarah shook her head at the culprit, and protested that she would not have given her all those yards of the best China crepe, had she known that a niece of hers would so disgrace herself.

But the Gilhams are silenced now, and aunt Sarah is veering round, for there is an announcement in the local paper that Walter Lavington is going to marry his highly-respected agent's daughter, and gentle Lady Laura has confirmed it.



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1889. A. No. 3011.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between—**EDWIN GILPIN, Plaintiff,**
and
JAMES FRASER, Defendant.

To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax, or his Deputy, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of October, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Supreme Court House, in the City of Halifax, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made in the above action on the 17th day of September, 1889, unless before the day of sale the defendant shall pay to the plaintiff, or his solicitor, the amount due to the plaintiff for principal, interest and costs on the mortgage ordered to be foreclosed herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the above named defendant, and of all persons claiming by, through, or under him, of, in, to, upon, or out of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

situata in the north suburbs of the City of Halifax, being lot number seventy-six on the plan of the sub-division of Jennings' Field, filed in the Crown Land Office at Halifax, and described as follows: Commencing at the north-west corner of lot seventy-seven, thence northerly along the east side of Union Street fifty feet, thence easterly at right angles one hundred feet, or to the rear of lot number eighty-three, thence southerly along the rear line of lot number eighty-three fifty feet, thence westerly at right angles one hundred feet to the place of beginning.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
High Sheriff County of Halifax.
WALLACE McDONALD, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Dated at Halifax the 18th September, 1889.

1889. A. No. 3010.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
IN THE SUPREME COURT.

Between—**EDWIN GILPIN, Plaintiff,**
and
JAMES FRASER, Defendant.

To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax, or his Deputy, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of October, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Supreme Court House, in the City of Halifax, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made in the above action on the 17th day of September, 1889, unless before the day of sale the defendant shall pay to the plaintiff, or his solicitor, the amount due to the plaintiff for principal, interest, and costs on the mortgage ordered to be foreclosed herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the above named defendant, and of all persons claiming by, through, or under him, of, in, to, upon, or out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situata on the west side of Hollis Street, in the City of Halifax: bounded on the east by the said street, and there measuring forty-four feet, more or less, on the north by a garden lot, now or lately of Stephen Newton Binney, and there measuring one hundred and forty-eight feet, more or less, on the west by land of Robert Boak, junior, and there measuring forty-four feet, more or less, and on the south by land lately belonging to the heirs of Peeples, and there measuring one hundred and forty-eight feet, more or less, being the southern moiety of a lot conveyed to Charles Twining by The Honorable Alexander Stewart and others, by deeds of lease and release, dated respectively the fourteenth and fifteenth days of November, A. D. 1845, and registered at Halifax, aforesaid, Libro 85, Follios 305 to 308.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
High Sheriff County of Halifax.
WALLACE McDONALD, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Dated at Halifax the 18th September, 1889.

Cable Address, Pittbros., Lon.

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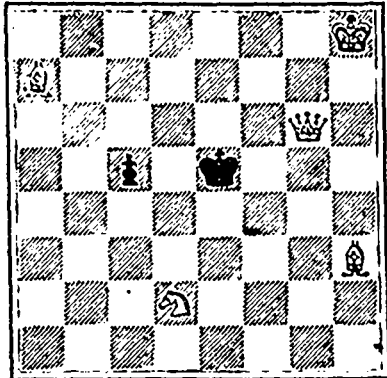
CHESS.

Solution to Problem No. 100.—Q to QKt2. Solved by C. W. L., J. W. Wallace and Mrs. H. Mosoley.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE TOURNAY.

Americans won 28, Canadians 17, games to play 15.

PROBLEM No. 102. BLACK 2 pieces.



WHITE 5 pieces.

White to play and mate in 2 moves.

GAME No. 83.

Played in the International Correspondence match between Dr. T. F. Leech, of Judson, Ind., and Mr. R. Short, Advocate, Montreal.

KING'S BISHOP'S OPENING.

- WHITE T. F. Leech. BLACK R. Short. 1 P to K4 P to K4 2 B to QB4 Kt to KB3 (a) 3 Kt to KB3 (b) Kt takes P 4 Kt takes P P to Q4 5 Q to K2 B to QB4 6 P to Q3 P takes B (c) 7 Q takes Kt (d) Castles 8 Q takes BP Q to K2 9 P to Q4 B takes P (e) 10 Q takes B Kt to B3 11 Q to B3 Q takes Kt ch 12 Q takes Q Kt takes Q 13 Castles B to B4 14 P to KB4 Kt to B3 15 Kt to R3 KR to K 16 B to Q2 R to K7 17 R to B2 QR to K 18 K to B Kt to Q5 19 R takes R R takes R 20 B to B3 R to K5 21 B takes Kt R takes B 22 P to KKt3 R to Q7 (f) 23 R to K B to R6 ch 24 K to Kt R to Kt7 oh 25 K to R P to KB3 26 R to QB R to K7 27 K to Kt B to K7 28 P to QB4 B to K5 29 R to Q P to QR3 30 P to QB5 P to Kt7 ch 31 K to B R takes RP 32 R to Q7 R takes KtP 33 R takes BP R takes QRP Resigns.

NOTES.

a This is regarded by most authorities as the strongest defence possible to the King's Bishop's game.

b White does not appear to have a satisfactory game after this move as it allows Black to capture the KP; if the QKt is played to B3, Black can, with advantage, in that event also take the P.

b The continuation given by the authorities is—6—B takes P ch; 7 K to Q, 7 Castles; if White now takes Kt with P, P takes B ch, withdrawing the B, next move, and if White instead retires his B, Black plays B to Q5. Should White play 7 K to B; 7 B to Kt3; 8 B to Kt3, 8 Q to K2;

9 B takes P, 9 Q takes Kt, 10 Q takes Kt, 10 Q takes Q; 11 B takes Q, 11 Castles.

d We should prefer P takes Kt, then if Black plays 7 P to QKt4, 8 Kt takes KBP, &c, and should ho Castle, White can safely capture the doubled Pawn.

e Well played, Black now wins back the Pawn lost, with the superior game.

f Black plays the ending in fine style.—Gazette.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

The proprietors of THE CRITIC offer two prizes—to consist of books on Checkers—to those subscribers who shall send in the greatest number of correct solutions during the current year. No entrance fee required.

Will the checker editors of Boston, Mass., Weekly Globe and of the West Lothian Courier, Bathgate, Scotland, oblige by causing the exchanges to be addressed directly to W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton Street, this city? If they will do so it will much facilitate the work of our checker editor.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 136.—Black men 3, 5, 7, 17, 18; white men 12, 14, 21, 24, 27; black to play and win.

Table with 4 columns of numbers representing draughts moves: 18-22, 27-23, 22-26, 23-19, 26-31, 19-15, 31-27, 24-20, 27-23, 1-15, 7-16, 20-11, 23-18, 14-10, 18-15, 11-14, 15-6, 11-8, 3-7, 8-3, 7-10, 14-7, 6-2, 8 b. wins.

VAR. I.

Table with 4 columns of numbers representing draughts moves: 20-10, 3-8, 12-3, 23-18, 3-10, 18-9, 10-21, 9-20, 14-7, 20-14, black wins.

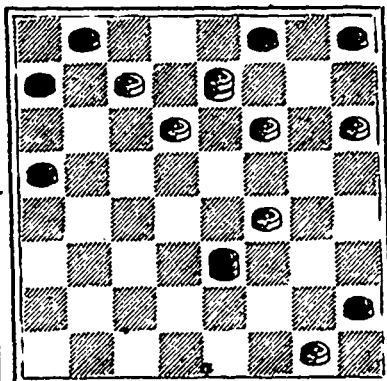
GAME XXXII.

"Double Corner" contributed by Mr. S. Granville from an old clipping. The game is very curious, but we question its soundness.

Table with 4 columns of numbers representing draughts moves: 9-14, 22-18, 5-9, 25-22, 11-16, 24-19, 8-11, 30-25, 11-15, 18-11, 14-18, 22-15, 9-14, 26-22, 14-18, 23-14, 16-23, 27-18, 10-26, 31-22, 7-16, 32-27, 16-19, 18-14, 12-16, 21-17, 16-20, 17-13, 3-7, 1-5, 15-10, 6-15, 9-6, 2-9, 7-10, 22-18, 15-22, 25-18, 19-23, 18-24, 23-32, 14-7, 6-15, drawn.

PROBLEM No. 138.

Black men 1, 3, 4, 5, 13, 28, kg. 23.



White men 6, 10, 11, 12, 19, 32, kg. 7. White to play and win.

This a most unique position. We have yet to see its twin or counterpart. At first glance most players would think white to be hopelessly beaten. This problem should form an excellent lesson to young players, showing them that a careful research may often be repaid by entirely unlooked-for

results. We believe that this position is from the Glasgow, Scotland, Herald, but would be pleased to receive definite information as to when and where it was first published and who originated it.

Blank forms, (suitable for both Chess and Checkers), for copying down problems, positions, endings, etc. Fifty for 25c, post free. Small sheets, numbered, and with appropriate headings, for recording games. Twenty five for 15c.

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