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THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Several opinions have been expressed that, even in the event of the British Government considering that the appointment of Sir Charles Tupper to the Washington Embassy would be the most desirable, the traditions of Foreign Office promotion would preclude it. In such a case all routine rules should be set aside without a moment's consideration, unless the Foreign Office wishes to figure as an old woman of the most incapable type. Fancy important diplomacy being imperilled by such antiquated inanity. There are but two men fit for Washington—Lord Dufferin and Sir Chas. Tupper.

The very well written description of wild horses on the southern plains, to which we give place in our contribution column, contains also, in the latter part, an account of a stampede through a camp which is interesting as being, except as to the number of horses, a fair picture of what befell the N. W. Mounted Police near Dufferin, on the Red River in July, 1874. In that instance nearly 200 horses stampeded the camp in just such a thunder-storm, overturning tents and waggons and seriously injuring two or three men. Like the party described, the M. P. recovered all the horses but two or three, though Major Walsh rode about 100 miles before he recovered the bulk of them.

"To-morrow," said the Halifax *Herald* last Monday, "the anti British element of the states of New York and Indiana will decide who is to be the Presidential figure-head while they rule the United States for the next four years." Just so, and "the anti British element" has succeeded in making its country an unparalleled exhibition of degradation. The trick which succeeded in duping Lord Sackville now appears to have been part of a deeply considered scheme of villainy. Mr. Chamberlain, it appears, was approached with the same duplicity, and the low cunning of the contrivers reached its climax of shameful astuteness in a letter to Mr. Bowell, the Minister of Customs, which, had it succeeded, would have elicited an outburst against Orangeism. Fortunately both Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Bowell were birds too wide awake to be caught with chaff. But it would have been well if Mr. Bowell had given earlier publicity to the letter he received.

The fact is so patent that it may be assumed without risk of question that a vast mass of the inhabitants of the Great Republic, if the smartest, are at the same time the most childish people on the face of the earth. Altogether apart from marriages in balloons, and the usual inane absurdities with which their papers are filled, the Presidential election has been productive of a series of bets, which fills nearly two columns of the *Chronicle*, of which it is difficult to say which bears the palm of absurdity. Perhaps the two fools, one of whom is bound to wear a petticoat for three months (a straight waistcoat would be more appropriate,) and the idiot who is to eat a boiled crow, are as conspicuous lunatics as any.

The St. John *Evening Gazette* is doing service to our country in drawing attention to text books in use in the Canadian schools which present history as distorted and garbled by American writers. The *Gazette* draws special attention to "Lossings Field Book of the war of 1812," "which," it says, "is to be found on the shelves of so many Canadian Libraries." If this be so it is a fact discreditable to our Educational authorities. What have we to do with the ordinary popular American version of history, whose partiality, false-coloring and exaggeration is so patent that no student of history would dream of looking to them for facts? We want Canadian history in the schools, not American spread-eagle versions of it.

Some Canadian papers are great blunderers as to titular distinction. An Ontario paper before us speaks of the "Hon." W. E. Gladstone. There is no such person. In England "Hon." is entirely confined to birth, and is the distinction of the younger sons of earls, of all sons of viscounts and barons, and of the daughters of the latter two grades, earl's daughters being "ladies." "Right Hon." is the distinction of a member of the Privy Council, and is Mr. Gladstone's proper designation. In Canada the term "Hon." appertains to certain official positions. Sir John Macdonald might rightly be called "the Hon. and Right Hon." being "Hon." as a Canadian Cabinet Minister, and "Right Hon." as a member of the English Privy Council.

Of course all sorts of rash surmises are afloat in a matter of such import as the dismissal of Lord Sackville. We think it most unlikely that Lord Salisbury would be ill advised enough even to hint at a demand for the recall of Mr. Phelps. Lord Sackville committed himself to an astonishing indiscretion, and must take the consequences. Mr. Bayard is technically right, though his courtesy is apparently scant. Unnecessary brusqueness is a characteristic of American diplomacy, but it should not be forgotten that Mr. Bayard is not by nature discourteous, and that his present bluntness is forced upon him in a manner which it is impossible for him to resist. It is not too much to say that the slightest courtesy towards England shewn in a public document is at present *the* unpardonable offence.

We welcome the definite form which has been assumed by the Scottish Home Rule scheme. No danger to the Empire inheres in any proposition emanating from Scotland, and the North British agitation will tend to bring that of Ireland into line with it, a result likely to be accelerated by Mr. Parnell's recent attitude. It is strange that English Conservatism does not see that Federation is the clear road out of present difficulties. If Scotland sticks to her colors, we predict that this will be the movement which will oust Lord Salisbury's government, unless they fall in with it. As we have said before the man who brought Indian troops to bear on an European complication, had he been still living, would have taken the wind out of Mr. Gladstone's sails by this time. We could wish Scotch and Irish Home Rulers would change the name of their contention to "Federation."

The reply of Lord Stanley to an address recently presented to him by the "Sons of England Society," should go far to indicate to those who regard a Governor-General as a mere ornamental figurehead, that considerable legitimate power resides in that functionary precisely in that direction in which, if used at all, it can only be used for good, and it is ground for solid satisfaction to know that for a long term of years it has never been used except to allay friction. The address alluded to "elements of discord" in Canada, and called on statesmen to keep "the evil leaven from working mischief in the mass." Lord Stanley reminded the deputation that they were touching on graver matters than they were perhaps aware of, and that it is the constitutional majority of the people who determine great questions. His Excellency remarked that he had observed a disposition to look upon the interests of localities rather than those of the whole Dominion, and added "we are not here for the benefit of one section, class or creed, and I trust your society will put aside all party prejudice and religious animosities." These are words befitting the constitutional head of a nation.

THE "HAYTHEN."

Who is he? Where is he to be found? We have known of him who "bows down to wood and stone" for over half a century, some of us too well. Yet, as we quote "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," our distaste to that heathen (converted) is almost put to shame by the spirit of that sweet hymn which is the standing rebuke of a real poet to the smug *farceur*, who complacently lay before the Almighty as a tribute of praise the inanest doggerel it has entered into the heart of man to conceive. Yes, we know a good deal of this "haythen," and we have an innate—we had almost said a congenital—preference for him unregenerated; for it has been much borne in upon us that in many of the theatres of missionary effort it is but a spurious christain that has taken the place of a savage respectable according to his natural lights. In so far as education has had anything to do with our ingrained prejudices we have sat at the feet of Boz. We have a keen appreciation of the inky fingers of Mrs. Jellaby, and the miseries of Carrie, overshadowed and oppressed by the claims of Borioboolah-gah, and we are entirely with the late Mr. Samuel Weller as to the inanity of subscribing money to send "flannel weskits and pocket 'ankerchers to the niggers." But there is a "haythen" close at the doors of all of us, whose needs spiritual and temporal confront us at every turn. Charity, it is rightly said, begins at home, and of this "haythen" we do not, from Whitechapel to Albermarle Street, know or care half as much as we ought to do. We have been somewhat startled of late by statistics of the extraordinary cost of the conversion of a single "mild Hindoo," and now a dignitary of the Church of England, Canon Taylor, makes a calculation of the amount of money subscribed in the old country for missions to the heathen, and at the same time furnishes the results obtained by "conversions."

In continuing, we quote a spirited article from the *London Weekly Bulletin*:—"These are obtained from the published statistics of the various missionary societies, and are therefore impossible to be disputed or gatus'd—indeed, represent probably the bright and not the dark side of missionary enterprise. Canon Taylor shows that as population increases in heathen lands at an enormously more rapid rate than converts are made, it would take all the missionary societies of the world together 183,000 years to convert their inhabitants to Christianity. He demonstrates, further, that the system in many 'fields of missionary labor' results in a game of spiritual 'beggar my neighbor.' A heathen 'inquirer' may consider himself secure of a steady weekly income. He goes the round of the emissaries of the various societies in his locality, and makes a draw from each, to be eventually baptised, perhaps, by the last comer. Canon Taylor shows that the practice of sending out smug young men, who have begun life as grocers' assistants, to contend with the acute intellects of Hindoos is a perfect farce, which costs many thousands a year, with no results at all. These gentry draw a salary of £300 a year from head-quarters. They marry at three-and-twenty, have their bungalow, their punkah, and their pony-carriage, and are especially conspicuous in following the Biblical precept to be 'fruitful and multiply.' At home the faithful are plied with sensational stories of the harvest reaped abroad, by astute secretaries, who draw handsome salaries, and have comfortable houses in Westbourne Park. The religious public, who supply the sinews of war, are kept up to the mark by the gratification of seeing their names figuring in the annual report as subscribers to the funds of the society to the amount of one guinea per annum, and a very cheap advertisement of piety, too! It seems that the only people who have had any real success in evangelising the heathen have been the Moravians and the Jesuits in the past, and the Wesleyan Methodists and the Salvation Army in the present. They lived, and live with, and like, the people they come to convert, and have some chance of making converts; while the missionary of the orthodox Islington type has just about as much chance as a pig-tailed Chinaman who should open a conventicle in London in the expectation of converting the Cockney to Buddhism.

Let it not be supposed that we are insinuating any doubt of the moral value of Christianity to heathen nations; but we hate shams; and Canon Taylor has done a good service in exposing 'The Failure of the Great Missionary Enterprise.' He instances numbers of missions the result of which is *nil*, and which ought in common honesty to be given up. The moral we draw is that if people here want to indulge proclivities for converting people to new faiths, they might subscribe their guineas, now wasted on black or copper-colored heathen abroad, on the equally necessitous, if not so picturesque, heathen at Whitechapel, St. George's in the East, Ratcliff Highway, and the like." And the moral is applicable to other Christian centres besides London.

THE NEW SOLOMON.

We have been a little curious to get some inkling of what manner of man Mr. Solomon White, the so-called Conservative Annexationist, might be. If the information of the *Ottawa Evening Journal*, one of whose reporters is stated to have interviewed him, be correct, we can gauge him pretty accurately. When he says—"I am a staunch Conservative, and the views I hold regarding the union of the two great nations of North America do not in the least affect my political opinions," an inconsistency crops out that points to a crude and illogical mind. But when he goes on to prate—apropos of British emigration—that emigrants leave the old world "to escape the tyranny of monarchical governments, and eschew Canada upon learning that the form of government here is the same as in England," we are at once enabled to sound the very shallow depths of Mr. Solomon White's mind—or what he may haply fancy to be a mind. Solomon must have had cruelly thoughtless parents to have handicapped him with the irony of such a name.

Mr. White does not think the Great North West is being peopled as we

expected, because emigration is diverted "on account of our being under a monarchical form of government." We are quite safe in concluding that Mr. White did not see the North-West in 1870. He is still indeed so evidently young and verdant that he could scarcely have been more than a baby at that time, and he is apparently likely to remain a baby intellectually, whatever his age and physical growth may be. He is certainly an unique specimen of conservatism, and the doom of the annexation folly is certain and swift if it can find no wiser advocate than this cheap namesake of the father of wisdom. Truly, "wisdom is before him that hath understanding, but the eyes of a fool are in the ends of the earth."

"He that beggetteth a fool doeth it to his sorrow, and the father of a fool hath no joy." It is to be hoped the respected progenitor of the modern Solomon was gathered to his fathers before his offspring went astray.

AN EXPLODED MYTH.

Some regret has been felt by thoughtful people who bear in mind the lessons and analogies of history at the apparent certainty that has been expressed as to the multiplication of the French-Canadian. Fecundity is often a characteristic of impulsive yet stationary races, and it seemed not improbable that the assumption were true, trouble in the future might grow out of it. High hopes have indeed taken possession of our French fellow citizens, which have been inflated by the belief of some Ontario writers that the tendency of the Gallic nationality in Canada is to crowd out all other people, and to establish the French language, and French laws throughout the Dominion.

That this would be an unmitigated calamity to civilization goes without question. Happily a change has come o'er the spirit of a disquieting dream, and, like all fevered visions of superstition, the nightmare has been dispelled by a little careful scientific investigation. This is the more satisfactory as the assumed fact disquieted the mind of Dr. Goldwin Smith, who saw no remedy for the apparently inevitable but the usual panacea of weak-kneed Canadians—Annexation.

By reference to the Census Returns it is found that the family raised by the average French-Canadian is little, if at all, larger than the average Ontario family.

Quebec it appears has more children under 11 years old in proportion to population than Ontario, but the population between 11 and 20 is larger in Ontario than in Quebec. The greater birth rate in Quebec is more than balanced by the greater death rate under 10 years.

In Quebec there were, in 1881, 33 infants per 1000 of population, under one year old. In Ontario, a fraction over 26. At five years of age the difference was only two in the 1000. At eleven Ontario had the advantage. Between 15 and 16 the proportions are, in Ontario 22.78 to 21.96 in Quebec per 1000. Between 19 and 20, Ontario 21.60 Quebec, 20.08.

As between Quebec and New Brunswick the analysis gives the following results:—

	Quebec.	New Brunswick.
Under 1 year.....	32.9	27.5
Between 1 and 2 yrs.	23.5	23.8
" 5 and 6 "	29.2	27.3
" 10 and 11 "	24.9	25.9
" 19 and 20 "	20.0	21.1

We omit the intermediate ages, the proportions of which, though unimportant, show even greater gain in several instances for New Brunswick. We have a doubt whether the figures for "under one year" are correctly given in the table from which we copy. If they are, they are significant of less congenital strength in Quebec. At all events, the statement clearly indicates that the families brought to maturity in New Brunswick are larger than in the vaunted households of Quebec. There is no reason to question the accuracy of these researches, and, if further investigation sustains them, the unwelcome tradition dies the death of a thousand others, and there remains no reason to anticipate the threatened preponderance, least of all in a country which is attracting so large and fast-increasing an immigration of other stocks.

In the *Chronicle* of the 27th ult. appeared the following:—"THE CRITIC, which has a painfully manifest leaning towards Toryism, says that General Laurie has been elected in Shelburne by an increased majority of 45. As his total majority is only 41, and the increase only 33, it is clear that our independent contemporary likes to place things in the most favorable light for its Tory friends. We have often observed this peculiar type of independence before." The *Chronicle* is perfectly aware that we note the results of elections without comment, except in the rarest instances; and had we desired to do so in the case of the Shelburne election, there might have been a good deal to say, but it has not perhaps occurred to it that the day on which we go to press most frequently obliges us to record these items before returns are finally revised. We did not intend to convey the impression that the number, 45, was the excess over General Laurie's previous majority. The *Chronicle's* insinuation that we desired "to place things in the most favorable light" for our "Tory friends" is somewhat unworthy. Four votes would indeed be a vast inducement to THE CRITIC to prevaricate! We have a prejudice in favor of truth and unvarnished facts.

The Liberal press persists in representing the guarantee of interest on \$15,000,000 to the C. P. R. as a direct appropriation of that sum, and no doubt this disingenuous representation is accepted as a simple fact by thousands. We live, unhappily, in an atmosphere of chicanery and untruth, nevertheless falsehood will in the long run recoil on the party, whichever it may be, that resorts to it.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

"You'll grow up very ugly, Daisy, if you make faces."—"Shall I aunto? Did you make faces when you were a little girl?"

The world has hitherto been agitated over the questions, "Who killed cock robin?" and "Who killed Tecumseh?" Now it is puzzled with "Who killed Emperor Frederick?"

"I would like my bill paid" said a tailor to an impecunious customer—"Do you not owe any one anything" asked the debtor—"No sir, I am thankful to say I do not"—"Then you can afford to wait," was the answer of the customer as he walked away.

An American Professor attempting to explain to a little girl the manner in which the lobster casts his shell when he has outgrown it, remarked: "What do you do when you get too big for your clothes? You throw them aside don't you?"—"O no: we let out the tucks."

The best toast of the season was, we think given by a printer, replying to "The Ladies," viz: "Woman the fairest work in all creation. The edition in large, and no man should be without a copy." As pithy was a shoemaker, "May we have all the women to shoe and all the men to boot."

Fenelon, who often bothered Richelieu for subscriptions to charitable purposes without any success, was one day telling him that he had just seen a capital portrait of him. "And I suppose you would ask it for a subscription?" said Richelieu with a sneer—"Oh no: I saw there was no chance—it was too like you."

Blinks—"Hold on! What's your hurry?" Jinks—"Nearly driven to death. Half a bushel letters to answer this morning and no one to help do it." "What has become of that pretty girl typewriter you had?" "She's no use any more. She went and got married." "You don't say so. Whom did she marry?" "Me."

Having purchased some butter of an Irish woman, the merchant on weighing the lumps found them all light weight, and challenged her with trying to cheat him.—"Shure, its your own fault if they are light sir," said Bidy: for wasn't it a pound of soap I bought here that I had in the other end o' the scales when I weighed 'em?"

First baggageman—I say, Mike, all av these trunks belong to the wan woman. What d'ye s'pose is in them? Second baggageman—Sure, Jerry, an' it's her wardrobe. She's a celebrated actress. First baggageman—And what's in the small hand bag that goes wid 'em? Second baggageman—Bo gobbs, Jerry, oim thinkin' that's what holds her janius.

A minister once told Wendell Phillips that if his business in life was to save negroes he ought to go South, where they were and do it.

"That's worth thinking of," replied Phillips, "and what is your business in life?"

"To save men from hell," replied the minister.

"Then go there and attend to your business," said Phillips.

An Irish servant was complimented by her mistress before company on the elaborate ornamentation of a large pie at dinner. "Why Bridget you are quite an artist. How did you manage to do this so beautifully?" she inquired, thinking to rally her for the company's amusement.—"Indade and it was meself that did it, mum," said Bidy with a malicious grin, "Isn't it purty? I did it with your false teeth, mum!" Tableau.

As I and my wife, at the window one day,
Stood watching a man with a monkey,
A cart came along with a "broth of a boy,"
Who was driving a stout little donkey.

To my wife I then spoke by way of a joke;
There's a relation of yours in that carriago!
To which she replied, as the donkey she spied:
Ah, yes, a relation—by marriage.

One bright afternoon last week a tiny specimen of boyhood accosted a lapper young man who was just leaving the Bijou Theatre, "I thay mither, be you the preth agent of the Bithou Theatre?" "I am," responded the young man, looking down upon his small questioner. "Can I do anything for you?" "Do you path the profethion?" and the little one straightened up. The young man hesitated, and then asked him, "Why, do you belong to the profession?" "I do thir," was the reply; "I am the Thomath Cat in the 'Quisthal Slipper.'" The Thomath Cat was passed.

"As you can only be a sister to me," he said, in broken tones, "will you let me kiss you good night?"

She shyly said she would.

Then he folded her in his strong arms, and gently placing her head against his manly breast, he kissed her passionately.

"Mr. Sampson," she said, softly, "this is all so new to me, so—so different from what I thought it to be, that if you will give me a little time to—to think it over, I—I may—"

But let us withdraw from the sacred scene.

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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 enclosed in their next paper. All remittances should be made payable to A. M. Fraser.

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

The elections for the Municipal Council of the County of Halifax will be held on Tuesday the 20th inst.

Halifax customs receipts for October were \$174,357, an increase of \$19,000 over October of last year.

The steamer *Thingvalla* sailed for New York on Wednesday. The cost of repairs, storage of cargo, etc., amounts to about \$60,000.

It is reported that the 10th of January has been decided upon by the Quebec government as the date of the opening of the session of the local legislature.

The Montreal Grand Jury has found a true bill against a young ruffian named Alfred Bellanger for the murder of the unfortunate girl Emma Genereux.

Mr. Davis will start a glass factory in Napance and give employment to 500 men if he gets a loan of \$10,000 from the council and exemption from taxation for ten years.

We are glad to learn that it is the intention of the S. P. C., through their agent Mr. Naylor, to take further steps in the brutal affair which resulted in the death of Mrs. Selig.

We are glad to see the *Chronicle* urging action on the part of Halifax in the matter of securing an Atlantic mail service of greater speed than the funeral-pace line on which we are now dependent.

The Manitoba Grand Jury found no bills in Messrs. Greenway and Martins citation of the *Free Press* and *Call* for libel. It is thought probable the prosecutors will ask for a Parliamentary commission.

We are in receipt of some lines of poetry ("Raindrops") which we have no objection to publish if we are furnished with the name and address of the writer. Our poetical, and other contributors will please note this necessity.

King's College Record has an adaptation of the old verses about the "Spider and the Fly," to an English collegiate incident. Will any of our versifying friends try their hands on the old fable apropos of the United States and Canada?

The Halifax City Council met last week, and considered the qualification of Alderman Smith, whose right to sit in the civic body had been brought in question. It would appear that other members of the Council were found to be in the same predicament, and it was thought expedient to let this too delicate subject drop.

Lunenburg has already been proclaimed as an incorporated town under the act passed last session by the Provincial Legislature, and Amherst and Springhill have taken steps to the same end. In both these cases an appeal has been made against the boundaries fixed by the Sheriff of Cumberland, and the Attorney General has proceeded to investigate the matter on behalf of the Government.

Mr. P. G. Laurie, of the *Battleford Herald*, is in Ottawa, and has had an interview with the Minister of the Interior. He says that around Battleford the crops this year were simply wonderful. The farmers had finished their fall plowing before he started east. Wheat is selling at Battleford for 85 cents a bushel, and nearly the whole of the crop in that region had been purchased by local millers.

King's College Record for October contains an interesting account by Prof. Roberts, of the courage with which, when a young graduate, he surmounted a very natural impulse of superstitious fear, and proved that what he "was almost persuaded" was the apparition of a man hanging in a barn, where he had, years before, committed suicide, was a harmless agricultural implement. The number is also adorned by a very sweet little poem, "A Light Withdrawn," by Miss Roberts.

It is feared that the repair of the break in the Cornwall Canal, has, after all, been undertaken on a wrong principle, by simply throwing in loose stones and earth. It is now the opinion of engineers and others that piles ought to have been driven as a support, as the stones and earth sink down and are forced out into the river. The del. will be a serious matter as a large number of craft are awaiting transit, and it is now doubtful if any more boats will be able to go through the canal this fall.

"Systematic Giving," a somewhat attractive looking pamphlet of some 65 pages, by Mrs. C. O. Hosterman, (Halifax, Theakston & Co., printers,) is, if not a very fresh presentation of a well-worn subject, an excellent treatise from an orthodox point of view. The subject matter is perhaps a little overrated in importance, not so much by Mrs. Hosterman, as by more pretentious ethicists, whose attempts to dictate to private judgment the manner in which it should give alms, is sometimes impertinent.

The notice we intended to give the *Maritime Medical News* was crowded out last week. We are now glad to record our conviction that the new journal will effectively fill a void which ought not to have existed so long. We have carefully scanned the contents of the initial number, and consider they are of a decided value, which is almost certain to increase. We especially notice the tendency of certain New Brunswick legislation to impose on medical practitioners an amount of police duty, which no legislature has a right to impose on a scientific profession without payment.

Halifax has shipped to Europe 36,000 barrels of apples this season against 6,000 barrels for the same period last year. Eastern Nova Scotia has yet to come to the front as a fruit producing region.

Says the *S. John Globe*, "some of the Canadian ministers, as well as Mr. Weldon, M. P., Mr. Simeon Jones, and Mr. R. O'Brien, of the *Globe*, are in New York, noting how a presidential and general election is carried on. Every four years Canadians are becoming more eager to learn the intricacies of United States elections; and doubtless to some of the gentlemen now learning, the lesson will be of practical utility before they square their earthly accounts. The world is moving very fast." Undoubtedly, but not in the direction the *Globe* wishes, and the lesson which the gentlemen named will learn will probably be one which will give them an exceeding distaste to American sentiments and American methods.

We copy the following notice from the *Halifax Herald*, and add our congratulations that our old friend, having on the score of really ill health resigned the collectorship of customs, has since recovered so much that his undoubted enterprise will not be lost to the country. "Marshall Bourinot, of Port Hawkesbury, is in the city. For some years he has been in ill-health, but has recovered, and is again taking a hand in developing coal areas. Mr. B. has had a long and extensive experience in this line, and at one time was a large owner of valuable coal mines and areas. He opened the Blockhouse mine as long ago as 1857. Subsequently he sold out to Mr. Belloni and entered into other speculations, which were upset by the imposition of American duties. Advantage was taken in 1870 to forfeit these areas."—*Antigonish Casket*.

A train to New Orleans has been plundered to the amount of \$45,000 by a gang of armed robbers.

It is reported that the fleet of 13 whalers shut in by ice on the coast of Siberia have been enabled to effect their escape. It is said that a gale springing up broke up the ice. It is to be hoped this intelligence is correct.

It was a thoughtful act of Mrs. Grover Cleveland during a Democratic parade in New York, amid all the excitement, to send word to the marshals not to let their bands play while passing the New York hotel, lest the playing might disturb Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., who lay sick and miserable there. Even from a political standpoint the act was a clever, graceful one, and will undoubtedly enhance the popularity of the "first lady of the land."

Frank Day, a young Canadian has been stabbed and killed at Chicago, by an unknown man who is still at large. Day, with two friends, met a party of three all more or less intoxicated. As they passed the stranger shouted "Hurrah for Cleveland." Day turned round and shouted back in a spirit of fun "What's the matter with Harrison?" The strangers immediately assaulted him and several blows were struck. A moment later one of the strangers plunged a dirk knife into Day's breast.

The Police sloop *Mary Compton* discovered last week about four hundred boats dredging on the oyster bar off Swan Point, near Baltimore. She sailed down, and when within hailing distance the crews of the dredgers opened fire on the State boat. The *Compton* returned the fire and several of the schooners were dismantled but they refused to move on. Reinforced by the steamer *McLane*, the *Compton* again attacked the dredgers and they gave way. Next day they again appeared on the bar in full force, and the *Compton* once more gave battle. A hot fight lasted all day. One of the schooners was sunk by a cannon ball and a number of dredgers wounded.

The seizure of the American steamer *Haytian Republic* has become an international episode. Secretary Bayard officially announces that the department had received information of a similar purport from the United States minister at Port-au Prince and has instructed him to protest instantly against the action of the Haytian authorities and has informed him that a man-of-war will be ordered to proceed to the Haytian waters as soon as possible. Not long ago a British vessel was also seized by a Haytian man-of-war, but as she was said to be loaded with "contrabands of war," it is to be presumed her capture will not result in any inimical action by the British Government.

The great election is over and General Harrison will be President of the United States, if he lives, till 1893. The success of either candidate makes but little difference to Canada as matters stand. The greatest factor in the result has no doubt been the tariff question, though the indiscretion of Lord Sackville probably added to the Republican majority, on which account the Democrats, had they been successful, would not have felt any the better disposed towards England. Notwithstanding the rubbish of the *New York Herald* about capturing Bermuda and Halifax, and a good deal of similar stuff, we venture to predict that the screams of the great eagle will moderate, and to hope that the poor old lion may be allowed a little respite to anoint and bandage his bruised and much twisted tail.

A fortnight ago we chronicled the fact that 50,000 working men were unemployed, and likely to be so during the winter, in Chicago, and now a census of workingmen unemployed in the city of Pittsburg, Pa., gives a total of 30,000. These are not men on strike, or out of work owing to temporary causes, but men unable to procure employment on any terms in consequence of there being nothing for them to do. Contrast the seventy odd citizens of Pittsburg each worth from a million dollars upwards, and this great army of 30,000 able-bodied men, with their following of wives and children who are ragged and on the verge of starvation at the beginning of winter. The experience of Pittsburg, is that of nearly all the large centres of population in the United States. Such is the country our Commercial Unionists would have our fair Dominion with its boundless resources given over to,

Sardines are so plentiful on the coast of Washington Territory that enough could be caught in a week to supply the whole United States.

The death of General Prgevalsky, the Russian explorer, from typhus fever, is much to be regretted.

It is satisfactory to record that the venerable Cardinal Newman is pronounced to be out of danger.

Sir Charles Tupper visited the British dairy show with a view to reporting to the Canadian Government upon the produce exhibited.

Two English daily papers have been forbidden sale or circulation in Turkey because they exposed the Sultan's drunkenness and knavery.

Newfoundland has again lost her governor, Mr Blake having been offered the governorship of Queensland (which he has accepted) in the room of the late Sir Anthony Musgrave.

At a meeting at Lyons, M De Lesseps declared that the Panama Canal would be opened for traffic in January, 1890. He said he wished to correct the report that the opening would be delayed to 1891.

The London Standard seems to be much in love with its own culpable indiscretion, and is vicious enough to advise the dismissal of Mr. Phelps. The Times, to its credit, gives directly opposite counsel.

The king cruiser of all will be the last ordered by the British admiralty, to be named the *Blenheim*. She will be of 9,000 tons, with twin screws, engines of 20,000 horse power and a speed of 22 knots.

The managers and artist of the paper *La Charge*, who were arrested at the instance of the Government for publishing cartoons ridiculing the army and glorifying Gen. Boulanger, have been convicted, and each sentenced to two months imprisonment and to pay a fine of five hundred francs.

If anything could operate with the Conservative and Liberal Union Government to approach the satisfaction of Ireland, the motive might be furnished by Mr. Gladstone's recent declaration that he considered it his duty to remain in public life until the Irish question is definitely settled.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Lansdowne will leave London for India, where the former will assume the Viceroyalty, on Nov. 17. They will travel from Charing-Cross to Brindisi, and on the 19th embark on board the Peninsular and Oriental steamer "*Sully*" for conveyance to their destination.

Princess Maud of Wales carefully collects in the yards of Sandringham House, and in those of Windsor, Balmoral and Osborne, all the peacock's feathers, and begs them also from her young friends of the English nobility. With this plumage, she makes pretty hand-screens and sells them at bazaars for the benefit of poor little children.

To-day the Prince of Wales enters upon his forty-eighth year and it is satisfactory to note that with increasing years and increasing responsibilities the heir apparent displays increasing capacity to perform the arduous duties which devolve upon him. Ever since his recovery from his severe illness His Royal Highness has steadily grown in popularity.

Fashionable young men are now to be made happy by the biggest news of all, says a late cablegram. It is likely, though not quite settled, that fashion will allow them to wear their evening dress trousers decorated down the sides with rich black silk embroidery, worked on a broad stripe of the best black piece silk. Here, perhaps, is the entering wedge at last.

The rationing of the British army is a thorough disgrace to the nation. The ration is understood to be $\frac{7}{8}$ lb meat, bone included, and the same weight of bread, with no provision for a tea meal. How can parliament and the military authorities expect the still growing lads who, under the short service system, now form so large a part of the troops, to maintain their stamina on this niggardly stint of allowance?

The latest statistical information places the population of British India at 207,754,578, as against 198,790,853 in 1881. The population of the native States is 60,382,466, giving a total population for all India of 268,137,044. In the whole of India there are six millions more males than females. The increase in the number of natives under British dominion is due to the natural yearly increment and to the incorporation of Burmah within our Indian Empire.

A lunch was lately given at Cherbourg in France in honor of the officers attached to the Russian squadron at that port. The Mayor offered a toast to the union of the French and Russian people, and the Maritime Prefect proposed a toast to the Russian navy. The Commander of the Russian man-of-war *Nachimoff* made a cordial response and toasted President Carnot and the French army and navy. A band played the Russian anthem. The Russian officers received an ovation on their way back to their ships.

Experiments are being made in England with a new "safety" gun, made upon what is known as the Fletcher patent, and which is said to be capable of discharging sixty shells a minute silently and invisibly. The gun is discharged by steam or vapor at a pressure of 200 lbs. to the square inch. The gun weighs about one ton, and will carry several miles a hundred pound shell charged with the highest explosive. Beside this, it is alleged, that it cannot burst, has no recoil, costs but \$50,000 and can be made in three or four weeks.

Recent investigations go to prove that the name of "America" is indigenous to the soil. M. Marceau has found the "Amerique" range of hills in Central America, and also a tribe of Indians living upon it—the Ameriques. It appears too, that the root of the name was widely scattered over Central America at the time of the conquest. M. Marceau asserts that Vespucci's name was "Alberico" or "Alber" and never "Amerigo" until he returned from his American voyage, and had been given a name commemorative of his travels.

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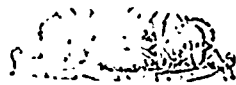
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SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 30th day of October instant, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications, will be ready for examination at this office and at the Lock-Keepers house, Galops, on and after Tuesday, the 20th day of October instant, where forms of tender may be obtained by Contractors on formal application.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a bank deposit receipt for the sum of \$8,000 must accompany the tender for the works.

The respective deposit receipts—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,

Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 11th October 1885.

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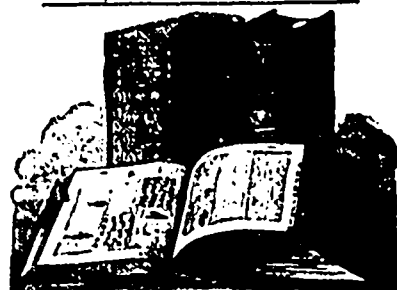
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PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow ;
If you listen to all that is said as you go,
You'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew,
For meddling tongues must have something to do ;
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest you'll have it presumed
Your humble position is only assumed ;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool,
But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool ;
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take your own part,
They'll call you an upstart, conceited and vain,
But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain,
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress and old fashioned your hat,
Some one will surely take notice of that,
And hint rather strongly you can't pay your way,
But don't get excited, whatever they say,
For people will talk.

If your dress is in fashion don't think to escape,
For they criticize them in a different shape ;
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor unpaid,
But mind your own business, there's nought to be made ;
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please ;
You're no fool, if you have one, will then be at ease ;
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse,
But don't think to stop them, it's not any use ;
For people will talk. —*Trurobridge Chronicle.*

A STAMPEDE.

(From the New York Sun.)

In 1851, when I first saw the Rio Pecos River, which is the right hand
branch of the Rio Grande, the Pecos plains were a favorite grazing ground
for vast herds of wild horses. I went into New Mexico with a government
surveying party, which was of semi-military character. The country was a
plain 100 miles long by 200 broad, with many small streams and rich feed-
ing spots. The herds of horses had seldom been disturbed by white hunters,
and whenever the Indians wanted a supply they selected the ponies in
preference, believing that they were the soonest broken, and would stand
the hardest riding.

We were well into the plains before we saw any horses, and the first
herd we saw came very near bringing about a calamity. We were encamped
in a bend of the Pecos, and the surveyors and guards had just come in for
dinner. There was a truce between the whites and the Indians at that date,
but our party was a strong one, and the surveyors never went out without
protection. A truce meant that the redskins would not kill if the other
party was the stronger. We had two ambulances, three or four wagons, and
from seventy to eighty horses, which were staked out on the rich feeding
ground. With no more warning than that we felt a trembling of the earth,
and heard a great clatter, a drove of wild horses, numbering at least 500,
came charging around a heavily wooded point directly at our camp. The
stream in front of the camp was about two feet deep, and ran over a bed of
gravel, and the horses were probably in the habit of coming here to drink.
The herd was led by a sorrel stallion of magnificent look and limb, and was
going at such a pace that the leaders were among our animals before a man
of us moved. It was well we were all together. Every man rushed for the
horses, yelling and shouting to drive the intruders away, but when they
went two of our mules and a horse went with them. The horse was a five-
year-old stallion, worth at least \$500, and his flight created instant dismay
in the camp. The mules would not be allowed to "chum" with the herd,
and could be picked up after they had tried their legs a little, but the horse
might never be seen again. A score of us mounted in hot haste, and set off
to recapture him. The herd had gone due west, in which direction a rise of
the ground hid them after a short ride. As we reached this rise every man
of us checked his horse. Below us was an almost circular valley about half
a mile across, and in this valley the herd had come to a halt. It seemed
that the presence of our horse had aroused the ire of the sorrel leader of
the herd, and that the question of championship had come up to be settled
at once. The two stallions were between us and the herd, and were already
skirmishing. Every one of the horses had his head toward the pair, and
was an interested spectator. At any other time our presence would have
put them to flight, but under the circumstances they gave us no attention.

Now occurred a combat the like of which few men have ever witnessed.
The horses were pretty evenly matched for size. Our companion had an
advantage in being shod, but to offset this the sorrel was the quicker. Their
movements showed the broad disparity between wild and domestic life. Our
horse was agile and smart, as the term goes, but the sorrel had the suppleness
of a panther. As boxers feint for an opening, so these horses
skirmished for an advantage. They approached until their noses almost
met, and then reared up with shrill neighs, struck at each other, and came
down to wheel and kick. The iron shoes of our horse hit nothing but air,
but we heard the double thud of the sorrel's hind feet as he sent them
home. They ran off to wheel and come together again and repeat the same
tactics, and again our horse got the worst of it. He was a headstrong, high
strung beast, and his temper was now up. When he wheeled the third
time he came back with a rush, screaming out in his anger. The sorrel
turned end for end like a flash to use his heels, but our champion dodged
the kicks and seized him by the shoulder with his teeth. There was a
terrific struggle before the hold was broken, and then they backed into each
other and kicked with all fury for a few seconds. Every hoof hit something

solid, but the iron shoes of our horse scored a point in his favor. When they separated we could see that the sorrel had been badly used, especially about the legs.

When the horses wheeled for the third time both were bent on mischief. As they came together they reared up like dogs and struck at each other, and for five minutes they were scarcely off their hind feet. Some hard blows were exchanged, and our horse had the best of the round. Indeed, when the sorrel wheeled and ran away he had his head down and he seemed to acknowledge defeat. He ran off about twenty rods before wheeling, and as he stood for a moment I looked at him through a field glass which one of the men handed me. His ears lay flat, his eyes looked bloodshot, and there was bloody foam on his lips. He had been severely handled, but was by no means defeated. Indeed he had run away for a moment to adopt new tactics. When he moved up again he was the picture of ferocity. He came at full speed, reared, and struck right and left, and the second blow knocked our horse flat on the ground. It was a knock out blow. The victor stood over him for a moment, watching for a movement, but as none was made, he joined the herd, and all went off on a gallop. It was five minutes before our horse staggered to his feet, and he wanted no more fighting. He had three bad bites about the shoulders, and his legs were skinned in a dozen places, and it was a week before he got his spirit back.

Two or three times during the next ten days I saw lone wild horses, and one of the old hunters with us was asked for an explanation. He said they were "rogues"—stallions which had been driven from the herd in disgrace—and that they were always considered ugly and dangerous. He had known of their attacking a single horseman, but the presence of a large party like ours would of course frighten them off. Two days after this explanation we were strung out for three miles along the river, on the march and survey. Something was lost by an officer, and one of the troopers was sent back to recover it. Ten minutes later the article supposed to be lost was found in one of the ambulances, and I was sent back to notify the trooper. He had galloped back to camp, a distance of two miles, and was searching around on foot when I arrived in sight. I was about to fire a shot to attract his attention, when from the cotton-wood grove beyond the camp a horse came charging out. He was a "rogue," and bent on mischief. The soldier's horse was grazing, and the soldier had his eyes on the ground, and I was so astonished by the sudden charge of the rogue that I made no move to stop him or to warn the trooper. Indeed a warning could have hardly reached him in time. His back was to the approaching horse, and the rogue seized him in his teeth by a hold between the shoulders, and dragged him twenty rods before flinging him to one side. Then he started for the cavalry horse, which stood with head up facing him, and I got my revolver out and spurred forward.

I was yet a quarter of a mile away when the rogue reached his second victim. He ran at full speed, with ears back and lips parted to show his teeth, and the sight was too much for the domestic animal. He was on the point of turning to fly when the other collided with him. It was as if a locomotive had struck him. He went down in a heap and rolled over and over four or five times before he brought up, while the rogue took half a circle to bear down upon the trooper again. The man was on his feet and limping off, but he would have been a goner had I been further away. I rode across the rogue's path, and after shaking his head in an ugly way he galloped into the grove and disappeared. The trooper's horse did not seem to have suffered by the shock, but soon after noon lay down and died. The man was actually crying when I rode up to him, although he had taken a hand in several Indian fights and was reputed a brave fellow. The danger had come upon him so suddenly as to overcome his nerves. The horse's teeth had not broken the skin through his thick clothing, and he did not have a bruise to show, but such was the sudden shock that he was on the sick list for two weeks.

We were within two day's ride of the Bonita, and had been in camp two or three days, when one of the hunters rode in just before dark with some game, and announced that a herd of at least 1,500 wild horses was grazing about three miles to the east of us. This was on the opposite side of the Pecos, which just here spread out over a rocky ledge, and was 200 feet wide and about a foot deep. Below our camp was an old grove with many dead trees in it. It was there we got our wood. In all other directions the ground was open. We had about twelve tents in camp, aside from the wagons and ambulances. The best feeding ground was on the west of the camp, and all the animals were staked out there. Outside of the bunch of animals was a guard of two soldiers, and two more were between the animals and the wagons. There was no danger apprehended from the Indians, and the guard was set to keep prowling wolves out of camp and to assist any horse which might get tangled in his lariat. It had been a hot day, with "thunder heads" showing in the sky, but when the sun went down the sky was perfectly clear, and all signs pointed to a quiet night.

It was just midnight when the sharpest flash of lightning I ever saw, followed by such a crash of thunder, as made the earth groan, tumbled every sleeper in camp out of his blankets. I saw the sharpest flash I ever saw for I was awake in time to see the most of it. It was so fierce that it seemed to burn our eyelids. I was hardly on my feet before there came another flash, followed by another roar. I knew it was going to rain great guns, and I jumped into trousers and boots, and grabbed up the rest of my clothes and made for the wagon only a few feet away. The two wagons were close to each other, but the forward ends pulled away so that the vehicles formed a V. While the space between the off hind wheel of one and the near hind wheel of the other was not over a foot, the space between the tongues was six or eight. The sky was black as I rushed out of the tent, and all the camp fires had burned low. I flung my clothes into one of the wagons, and then hurried back and got my weapons and some other articles, and during this time the heavens seemed aflame and the earth fairly rocked.

Men were shouting, horses neighing, and the din was awful, but as I touched the wagon the second time there came a sound like the rush of great waves, and it grew louder all the time. I could not understand it for two or three minutes. The noise came from the west, and I stood upon the wagon so that I could overlook the tents. A flash of lightning was followed by a moment of pitch darkness, and then came a long tremulous flash, lasting three or four seconds. By its light I caught sight of the herd of wild horses bearing down upon us in a mad mob, and just as the lightning ceased they entered the stream.

The splash of the waters had the sound of breakers, and though I shouted a warning at the top of my voice, no one could have heard me twenty feet away. Next moment that terror stricken herd was in camp, while the clouds opened and the rain came down in torrents. I scrambled back into the wagon, and what I saw during the next ten minutes can never be forgotten. The frightened horses leaped over the tents, or ran against them, fell over guy ropes, bumped against the wagons, and made clean leaps over the ambulances, and all the time each one kept up a wild neighing. I heard our own animals plunging and rearing and neighing; but knew that we were helpless to prevent a stampede.

As the first of the herd got through our camp to the wagons two of them entered the V shaped space, and others kept them crowded in there. The lightning was flashing and the thunder roaring again, and the poor beasts were appalled at the situation. There were four or five lassoes and a dozen spare lariats in my wagon, and when I saw that the entrapped horses were making no move to get out I picked up a noosed rope, lifted the side cover of the wagon, and had the noose over the head of one in three seconds. The one behind him tried to turn when I sought to noose him, but hit his heels against something and twisted back toward me until my hand touched his nose as I slipped the noose over. Then I made the other ends fast, got out the lassoes, and standing on the front of the wagon, I noosed three horses inside of five minutes. It was no trick at all, for they were pressed right up to the wagon by the weight of those behind, and the awful war of the elements tamed them.

The herd was ten minutes working through the camp, and as they cleared it they took away every horse and mule that we had. Every tent was prostrated, much of our provisions and ammunition destroyed, and one ambulance smashed to pieces. One man was killed and three were injured by the rush of horses. As an offset a wagoner had lassoed two. I had five, and two more had hobbled themselves with tent ropes. In the course of a day we got all our animals back but one old mule, and managed to repair damages. Our captives were the finest wild horses ever seen on the plains. My lot included three stallions, and I sold one of them right there with the noose around his neck for \$200. The others I kept until our return to Texas, taming them a little every day, and then got \$1,000 for the four. The span of stallions went to St. Louis after a bit, and one of them proved himself the fastest trotter of the decade.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The farmers of New Zealand are getting tired of sending frozen mutton to England, for the reason that the average net receipts are only at the rate of 1d. per pound.

Of the 70,000,000 feet of lumber included in the Connecticut River Lumber Company's last drive of logs, which has recently passed over Below Falls, 7,000,000 feet were stopped there to become paper.

There has been some stir created over the discovery of the use of adulterants in about 100 of the cheese factories of Illinois. The use of lard, neutral and cotton seed oils is getting very common.

The Paris Exposition, amongst other Canadian exhibits, will receive from Mr. Nourrie Petit, a French optician residing in Montreal, what appears to be a simple eye-glass, but which comprises no less than five different combinations. Former makers have only been able to obtain three combinations.

The U. S. Treasury Department has decided that maple sugar must pay the same duty as other sugars and be subject to the same tests. It has also affirmed the decision of the Collector of Customs at New York, assessing duty at 40 per cent. ad valorem, on certain bags which had been exported with grain.

According to the United States consuls in South America the population there is nearly equal to that of the United States, while the area is about double. The exports are mainly as sugar, coffee, cocoa, wools, dye stuffs and wood, while the imports are almost exclusively manufactured goods. Of the imports, over \$350,000,000, the United States supply a little over one-seventh.

The telephone and telegraph companies of Philadelphia are working for the burial of their wires. A brick conduit eight feet high and four feet wide, is to be built through the main streets and avenues. In this there will be fifty three inch iron pipes; each of them will contain one hundred wires, so that there will be 5,000 wires in all. One connection only will be made with each block. Mains will run from the conduit and under the house lines to the middle of the blocks, where from the top of a tall pole the wires will be run in mid-air to the rear of each house. Powerful pumps will keep the conduit filled with dry air, and every foot of the conduit may be subjected to daily inspection. It is not necessary to tunnel every main street or avenue. The cost of the system throughout Philadelphia, it is estimated, will be \$250,000.

The number of seal skins entered at the custom house by the sealing schooners already returned to port is 19,038—13,633 being from the North Pacific ocean and 5,405 from the Pacific coast. The total catch of 1887 was 33,700, so that there will be a deficiency this year of 12,562 as compared with last year's catch. The value at present is \$6 per skin, which makes the total catch worth \$128,028. The value in 1887 was about \$7 per skin.

An excellent demand is reported for sardines. Mustard sardines are fast superseding those packed in oil, and this year's demand for them is said to be at least twice as great as last year's.

An iron syndicate is being formed at Glasgow. Its success depends upon the Cleveland iron moulders joining the combination.

One of the German industries which seems to have been most benefited by protection is that of iron and steel. A German trade journal declares that in 205 of the iron and steel establishments of the empire, employed 147,000 operatives, the average monthly wages has increased from 66.20 marks in January, 1887, to 69.67 marks in 1888. The condition of the German working classes has, moreover, in all ways improved.

It is estimated that Hutchinson cleared about \$3,000,000 out of his September deal in wheat.

The Cookshire (V. Mills Co. are doing a very large business in the lumber line. Other industries are springing up. This is an excellent location for a pulp or paper mill, as a very large amount of wood could be obtained, and some of the finest springs of water for that purpose are plentiful.

THE VASTNESS OF INDIA.

For 80 years, at least, writers have endeavored to bring home to the outside world a knowledge of the vastness of India, but, so far as can be perceived, have failed. The average man, says the *Fortnightly Review*, reads what they say, learns up their figures, tries to understand their descriptions, but fails, for all his labor, to realize what India is—a continent large as Europe west of the Vistula, and with 30,000,000 more people, fuller of ancient nations, of varieties of civilization, of armies, nobilities, priesthoods, organizations of every conceivable purpose, from the spreading of great religions down to systematic murder. There are twice as many Bengalese as there are Frenchmen, the Hindostans, properly so-called, outnumber the whites in the United States, the Mahrattas would fill Spain, the people of the Punjab, with Seinde, are double the population of Turkey, and I have named four of the more silent divisions.

Everything is on the same bewildering scale. The fighting peoples of India, whose males are as big as ourselves, as brave as ourselves, and more regardless of death than ourselves, number at least 120,000,000, equal to Gibbon's calculation of the population of the Roman empire. There are 100,000 trained brown soldiers in native service, of whom we hear perhaps once in 10 years, and at least 2,000,000 men who think their proper profession is arms, who would live by arms if they could, and of whom we in England never hear a word. If the Prussian conscription were applied in India, we should, without counting reserves or landwehr, or any force not summoned in time of peace, have 2,500,000 soldiers actually in barracks, with 800,000 recruits coming up every year—a force with which not only Asia, but the world, might be subdued. There are tens of millions of prosperous peasants, whose hoardings make of India the grand absorbent of the precious metals, tens of millions of peasants besides, whose poverty, fellows or Sicilians or Connought men, are rich; millions of the artisans, ranging from the men who build palaces to the men who, nearly naked and without tools, do the humblest work of the potter.

Every occupation which exists in Europe exists also in India. The industry of the vast continent never ceases, for India, with a population in places packed beyond European precedent, imports either nothing to eat or drink, and but for the Europeans would import nothing whatever. She is sufficient of herself for everything save silver. Amid these varied masses these 250,000,000, whose varied descriptions would fill volumes, no tide of life flows as vigorously as in Europe. There is as much labor, as much contention, as much ambition, as much crime, as much variety of careers, hopes, fears and hatred. It is still possible to a moneyless Indian to become viceroy of a dynasty older than history, or finance minister of a new prince, whose personal fortune in hard cash is double that of the late Emperor William, or the abbot of a monastery richer than Glastonbury ever was, owner of an estate that covers a county, head of a firm whose transactions may vie with those of the Baring or Bleichroeders. One man, Jule Pershad by name, fed and transported the army which conquered the Punjab.

COMMERCIAL.

The volume of general trade during the past week has been fair but the broken weather that has been experienced has retarded country distribution and has, therefore created some complaint. On the whole there has been, nevertheless, as large a movement as was anticipated but no special activity has been developed in any quarter.

Payments are in general fairly satisfactory and the percentage of renewals sought is reported to be relatively small.

The failure of a leading hardware firm in this city, which assigned this week, took no one by surprise, as it has been classed as "shaky" for two or three years past. The head of this firm retired about a year since to accept

a civic position and this fact may have hastened the event that was even then inevitable. Want of capital is said to be the prime cause of the result. It is reported that the creditors will realize but little from the estate to divide or to quarrel over between them.

Bradstreet's reports of the week's failures:

	Week		Weeks corresponding to			Failures for the year to date.			
	Nov. 2, 1888	1888	1887	1886	1885	1888	1887	1886	1885
United States	220	208	207	213	170	8,294	7,925	8,625	9,660
Canada	60	28	23	20	21	1,460	1,075	1,011	1,037

The following are the Assignments and Business Changes in this Province during the past week:—A. A. Taylor, general store, Margaree Harbor, succeeded by Daniel McNeil; Thankston, Angwin & Co., hardware, Halifax, assigned; Hiram B. Naid, jeweller, Canning, reported to have left the country; Frank Gallant, hotel, Tignish, P. E. I., called meeting of creditors, offering to compromise at 50c. on \$; Uriah Mosher, Parker's Cove, assigned to H. E. Gillies in trust for benefit of creditors; Calvin Bishop, grocer, Kentville, reported to be closing out business.

DRY GOODS—The continued wet weather has militated against new business as the country roads in many sections have become almost impassable. Travellers, however, in this province returning home report that country shopkeepers take a sanguine view of the business outlook during the coming winter, for the reason that farmers as a rule have harvested their crops of roots and cereals in good condition and have disposed of them at satisfactory prices. This makes money comparatively abundant in the country and agriculturalists are better able and more willing to invest it in dry goods than is usually the case.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—A fair inquiry continues for pig iron and a satisfactory amount of business has been accomplished. Advice from Glasgow report that a combination is about to be formed of all the principal English and Scotch makers in order to curtail the present rate of production and to put prices upon a more profitable basis. It is estimated that the combined stocks of pig iron held in Glasgow and Middlesborough aggregates close upon 1,500,000 tons, which is quite out of all proportion to current requirements. Cable quotations are as follows:—Glasgow, warrants 41s. 6d.; Middlesborough, No. 3 foundry G. No. B. 34s. 6d.; London, spot tin £102 7s. 6d., three months futures £102 17s. 6d., market dull; Chili bars, spot £78, futures £78. 10s.

BREADSTUFFS.—Owing to the decided weakness in the western markets, which we are forced by circumstances to follow, an easier feeling has prevailed, though prices have not been materially changed. Beerbohm's Cable says:—"cargoes off coast, wheat strong, corn nil; do on passage and for prompt shipment, wheat strong, corn firm. California wheat off coast 43s. to 43s. 3d. Liverpool standard California wheat including club white 8s. 2½d. to 8s. 3½d. Australia wheat off coast 43s. 4d.; futures 43s. 9d. Walla Walla wheat off coast 40s; futures 41s. 3d. Liverpool, California wheat firm at 8s. 5½d. November; 8s. 6½d. December; 8s. 6½d. January and February; do. mixed maize steady at 4s. 6½d. November; 4s. 7d. December 6s. 7d., March 4s. 4d." In Chicago there was considerable excitement and weakness and prices steadily declined and broke 4½c. to 5c. Quotations are \$1.15 December, \$1.13 January, \$1.16½ May. Corn was also weak in sympathy with wheat and declined to 38½c. November, 38½c. December, 38½c. May. In New York the wheat market was weak and prices broke. Corn also was weaker and declined ½c. to ¾c. Oats there were 30c. November, 31c. December, 32c. January, 34½c. May. At Toledo wheat was active and very weak, prices dropping 2½c. to 4c. Corn was dull and stood at 42½c. cash. May oats were active and closed at 25½c. cash. The Detroit and Milwaukee wheat markets were dull and weak.

PROVISIONS.—The local provision market was quiet and little business has been accomplished. The demand for pork was slow and few sales were effected, but prices have ruled firm. There was little enquiry for lard also, though prices were steady. In the Liverpool market a stronger feeling prevailed as to lard and bacon which advanced 3d. to 6d. Lard stood at 42s 3d., bacon 45s. 3d to 46s. 6d. Pork was firm at 80s. The market was bare of tallow. In the Chicago provision market there was a weaker feeling and pork declined 5c. to 12½c., to \$14 45 for December, \$14.72½ January and \$14 95 for May. Lard was also weaker and dropped 7½c. to \$8 07½ December, \$8 10 January; \$8.27½ May. There has been a stronger tone to the hog market and prices advanced 5c.

BUTTER.—The market has worn a very quiet aspect but prices have remained steady. Of course choice brands always find their market but second and inferior grades are difficult to place. The export trade of butter from Montreal this season as compared with the last shows a falling off of 43 106 packages, the figures being 59,200 in 1887 and only 16,054 in 1888. Hodson Brothers of Liverpool, G. B., report:—"A small but steady trade passing in American and Canadian at 80s. to 90s. according to quality. Finest Kiel, 125s to 130s.; Irish—Cork firsts, 102s.; seconds, 97s.; thirds, 87s.; fourths, 76s. per cwt."

CHEESE.—The cheese market has remained very quiet. As a matter of fact, there has been no interest in it, as business has continued to be unimportant. Prices have remained about steady. The time is approaching when those who delight in such details will figure up the stock in hand, and will tell us how little we have to starve upon, but at present there are no reliable data to go upon. Mr. Charles Bowles, cheese factor, of London, England, who runs a market report in the *Grocer* of that city, occasionally indulges in editorial comments on the cheese trade. In the *Grocer*, of Oct. 13th, Mr. Bowles addresses the readers of that paper on the subject of cheese as follows:—"There has been a ring formed, and prices have been forced up, but, as far as I am concerned, I believe prices will not be maintained, as stocks are large, and trade steady. My advice to my buyers is, take only what you require weekly." Now, if this editor and cheesemonger had confined himself to simply quoting the market firm and advancing, he

would not have deceived his customers in the gross manner in which he has, by inducing them to hold off until they are now compelled to buy at higher figures. It is evident that if dealers had laid in good stocks when Mr. Bowles dissuaded them from doing so, they would have been in a much better position than at present. This is only what might be expected, however, when a choosomonger, who is bare of stock, turns editor, and endeavors to bear the market in order that he may load up at lower prices, and eventually make the very customers he now advises to hold off pay more money. This journalistic choosomonger of the world's metropolis seems to have become irate at the recent appreciation of values, and attributes it to the manipulation of a wicked ring formed for the purpose of forcing up prices. The only ring we heard of was a combination of short operators who have been trying to hammer the market away down below its legitimate and normal status, and we would not be at all surprised if Mr. Bowles belonged to it. That he is in accord with the short interest cannot be denied, for we have his own words for it in the *London Grocer*.

APPLES.—Large quantities of apples are coming forward to market, and are selling freely at very low prices. The steamer *Delair* has taken in a full cargo of apples at Horton Landing and other points in King's County during the past week. She is to sail direct for London, and we hope that those shipping by her will score a success, as their goods are reported to be exceptionally good.

POTATOES.—The outlook for potatoes is not very bright at the moment, as there is every appearance that we shall have to depend upon the home trade for the disposition of the present crop, which will largely exceed requirements, notwithstanding that a large portion of it is damaged by rot, owing to the excessively wet season. As large quantities of potatoes have been cellared in a moist condition, unfavorable results are apprehended in the keeping. The quality of the offerings on the market lately has been poor, and prices have ruled low for such stock.

MUTTON.—It appears from the latest issue of the *Australasian* to hand that the Canterbury Freezing Company of New Zealand have made a contract with ship owners for the freight of 180,000 sheep per annum during the years 1889 and 1890, at a rate not exceeding one penny per pound. This reduction in the charge for freight has been rendered possible by a change in the conditions of trade. At one time only from 10,000 to 12,000 carcasses could be carried in each ship; now the average would be between 24,000 and 30,000 carcasses to each vessel. As to the development of the freezing trade during the last six years we have the following: "Heavily handicapped as the export of meat has been, it has grown in six years to above 750,000 carcasses; last years increase would be at least 240,000 carcasses, just the total quantity frozen at the Canterbury company's works. It could hardly be considered rash to predict that in a few years the output from Canterbury alone would, under favorable conditions, reach half a million of carcasses annually. This would indeed be a source of wealth beside which the so-called local industries would be but pale and puny infants." The London charges are reckoned at 3d. per lb.; in Canterbury they are slightly under 3d.; the total, therefore, will not exceed 2d. per lb. This, on the minimum price of 3d. in London, will give the farmer 1d. per lb. in addition to skin and fat.

FISH OILS.—In Montreal cod oil is a little quieter, but steady at last week's prices, namely 38c. to 39c. for Newfoundland. Steam refined seal oil, firm at 47c. Cod liver oil, 60c. to 65c.

FISH.—The week has been a quiet one. A catch of fine mackerel is reported to have been made at Hubbard's Cove last week, but none of them have as yet been put upon this market, and they will not probably come to hand before the end of this month. While we congratulate the men who were fortunate enough to make this catch, we must remark that the outlook is unfavorable to those interested in the fishing business, because the mackerel striking in so far down our coast as Hubbard's Cove, plainly indicates that the main body of that fish has taken to deep water, and will probably proceed at once to their winter quarters without touching our shores again this season. As our fishermen along the shore have placed their main dependence upon the chance of catching the "last run" of mackerel, many of them seem likely to be disappointed. A private despatch from Canso says that the mackerel did not stop there in passing. Vessels fishing from that port are laying up for the season, having abandoned all hopes of accomplishing any work. One or two cargoes of Newfoundland codfish arrived during the week, and met a good market. The prevalence of unfavorable weather continues to retard the movement of fish from out-ports. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, 5th November.—"Labrador herring, \$5.25 to \$5.50, and Cape Breton, \$5.75. Dry cod, \$1.75 to \$5 per quintal, and green cod \$4.75 to \$5 per bbl. Labrador salmon, \$14 to \$15 per bbl." Gloucester, Mass., November 5.—"We notice sales of Barnstable Bay mackerel at \$19 per bbl. in fishermen's order. Split porgies have been selling at \$4.75 per bbl. Spurling are in abundant supply at \$3 per bbl. Medium herring sell at \$2 per bbl. Shipping prices of fresh halibut, 12 and 9 cts. per lb. for white and gray. Last sales of Shore codfish, \$2.50 per cwt.; pollock, \$1. Labrador herring, \$6 per bbl.; medium split, \$5.50; Newfoundland do., \$6; Nova Scotia do., \$6.75; Eastport, \$5; round Shore, \$3.50; pickled codfish, \$5.50; haddock, \$4.50; halibut heads, \$3; sounds, \$12; tongues and sounds, \$10; tongues, \$7; alewives, \$5; trout, \$14.50; California salmon, \$15; Halifax do., \$20; Newfoundland do., \$18. Clam bait, \$7 to \$7.50; slivers, \$6.50; halibut fins, \$13. We quote large Georges codfish at \$1.75 to \$4.87½ per qtl., and small at \$1.25 to \$4.37½. Bank, \$4.25 and \$4. Shore, \$4.50 and \$4.12½ for large and small. Dry Bank, \$5 and \$3.50; cured cusk at \$3.50 per qtl.; hake, \$2.50; haddock, \$3.25; heavy salted pollock, \$2.50; and English-trad do., \$3 per qtl." Havana, Nov. 5, (by cable via New York).—"Codfish per 100 lbs., \$7 to \$7.12½; haddock, \$6; hake, \$3.75. Market steady and firm."

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 Loaf.....	8½ to 8¾
Granulated.....	7½ to 7¾
Circle A.....	7¼
White Extra C.....	6½
Extra Yellow C.....	6¼
Yellow C.....	6¼ to 6½
TEA.	
Congou, Common.....	17 to 19
" Fair.....	20 to 23
" Good.....	25 to 29
" Choice.....	31 to 33
" Extra Choice.....	35 to 38
Oolong, Choice.....	37 to 39
MOLASSES.	
Barbadoes.....	35
Demerara.....	38
Diamond N.....	43
Porto Rico.....	36 to 37
Cienfuegos.....	32
Trinidad.....	34 to 35
Antigua.....	34 to 35
Tobacco, Black.....	38 to 44
" Bright.....	42 to 58
BISCUITS.	
Pilot Bread.....	2.60 to 2.90
Boston and Thin Family.....	6¼
Soda.....	6¼
do. in 1 lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7¼
Fancy.....	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS.

Since our last issue, markets have been very fluctuating; so much so that it was impossible to determine much about them. One day they are looked as though they were going booming on up, and the next day would break away again. On the whole, there has been a steadying down all over, and prices on the best grades are 20c. below the top prices that they reached, and on the lower grades 30c. to 40c. below the top price. We therefore quote:—

FLOUR.	
Graham.....	6.50 to 6.70
Patent high grades.....	6.50 to 6.75
30 per cent Patents.....	6.20 to 6.35
Superior Extra.....	5.50
Extras from Patents.....	5.00 to 5.25
Low grades in sacks.....	3.50 to 3.75
" " barrels.....	3.75
Oatmeal, Standard.....	4.85 to 5.00
" Granulated.....	5.15 to 5.25
" Refined.....	5.00 to 5.10
Corn Meal—kiln dried.....	3.25 to 3.30
Bran, per ton.....	20.00 to 21.00
Shorts.....	23.00
Middlings.....	24.00 to 26.00
Mill or Mixed Feed, per ton.....	30.00
Oil Cake, Ground.....	35.00
Oats per bushel of 34 lbs.....	37 to 39
Barley " of 48.....	nominal
Peas " of 60.....	1.60 to 1.70
White Beans, per bushel.....	1.95 to 2.20
Pot Barley, per barrel.....	6.55
Hay per ton.....	13.00 to 14.00
Straw.....	11.00 to 12.00

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

PROVISIONS.

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

Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily. These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL—	
Extra.....	none
No. 1.....	21.00
" 2 large.....	17.00
" 3.....	12.50
" 3 large.....	12.00
HERRING	
No. 1 Shore, July.....	4.75 to 5.00
No. 1, August, Round.....	4.25
" September.....	4.25
Round Shore.....	3.50
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl.....	4.50 to 5.00
Bay of Islands, Split.....	2.25 to 2.50
" Round.....	2.00 to 2.25
Alewives, per bbl.....	5.00
CODFISH.	
Hard Shore, new.....	4.25 to 4.40
New Bank.....	3.80
Bay.....	4.10 to 4.15
SALMON, No. 1.....	15.50 to 16.00
HADDOCK, per qu.....	2.75
HAKE.....	2.35
CUSK.....	1.75
POLLOCK.....	1.25
HARK SOUNDS, per lb.....	30
COD OIL A.....	26 to 27

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

LOBSTERS.

Per case 4 doz. 1 lb cans.	
Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing) 5.00 to 5.40	
Tall Cans.....	4.80 to 5.00
Flat.....	6.20 to 6.40
Newfoundland Flat Cans.....	6.25 to 6.50

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer.

LUMBER.

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

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

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	23
" " in Small Tubs.....	25
" Good, in large tubs.....	21 to 24
Store Packed & oversalted.....	14 to 16
Canadian Township.....	22 to 24
" Western.....	17 to 19
Cheese, Canadian.....	10 to 12

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

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Wool—clean washed, per pound.....	15 to 20
" unwashed.....	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1.....	5 to 6
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1.....	6
" under 60 lbs., No 1.....	5
" over 60 lbs., No 2.....	5
" under 60 lbs., No 2.....	5
Cow Hides, No 1.....	5
No 3 Hides, each.....	4
Calf Skins.....	25
" Deacons, each.....	25
Lambskins.....	25 to 35
Tallow.....	2

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

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Gravensteins.....	2.50 to 2.75
Apples, No. 1, new, per bbl.....	1.60 to 2.25
Oranges, per bbl, Jamaica (new).....	6.00 to 6.25
Lemons, per case.....	6.00 to 7.00
Cocoanuts, per 100.....	5.00
Onions.....	2 to 2½
" American Silver Skin.....	8¼
Dates, boxes, new.....	7 to 7½
Raisins, Valencia, new.....	12
Figs, Eleme, 5 lb boxes per lb.....	13
" small boxes.....	6
Prunes, Stewing, boxes and bags.....	2.00 to 3.00
Bananas, per bunch.....	5.00 to 5.75
Grapes, Almeria, kegs.....	

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

POULTRY.

Turkeys, per pound.....	16 to 18
Geese, each.....	none
Ducks, per pair.....	70 to 80
Chickens.....	50 to 60

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

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

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer

JESSICA'S CHOICE.

CHAPTER I.

Americans are eminently gregarious, and show this quality in their choice of dwellings. If any one doubts this statement, let him recall all that he has seen of the places easy of access to New York; the sea side resorts where the houses stand in long continuous lines on the shore; where everybody knows just who is visiting everybody else, and what they will all have for dinner; where it is unsafe to dress of a morning without a great lowering of blinds and furtive glances in order to ascertain who is regarding one from the walk along the bluff, or the contiguous—the *very* contiguous—piazza of a neighbor's house.

Somehow, an Englishman appears to object to having strangers peering into his windows. He buys himself—if he chance not to belong to that favored class which finds everything ready-made for them—several acres at least, and surrounds them with a brick wall ten feet high, crowned with inhospitable broken bottles or still more uninviting iron spikes. Exclusiveness seems to him a part of aristocracy. The lower classes may inhabit tidy little suburban cottages and semi-detached villas, with names long enough to reach from attic to cellar if placed perpendicularly, but the well-bred Briton, the country gentleman, the man with a rent-roll and an undisputed right to a coat of arms, cannot and will not bear the vulgar gaze, and shuts himself out of sight as best he may.

The average American, by reason of his press of business cares, must needs live near a railway-station if he resides "out of town." The greatest recommendation contained in an advertisement of a country-house is the alluring assertion that it is "five minutes' walk from the station."

One often sees a twenty-thousand dollar "Queen Anne" mansion standing on a plot of ground not large enough to accommodate a moderate-sized kitchen-garden. The houses on both sides seem to be elbowing it. The inmates of one dwelling can sit on the piazza and hear what is being said by the persons on the balcony next door.

Next to the desire for easy access to trains, probably the servant question furnishes the real reason for this gregariousness.

That question alone would fill a volume if properly discussed and treated even from the individual stand-point of one who has suffered much in trying to solve the problem. Who has not heard complaints from their domestics about the "loneliness" of most localities? The distance from church is another fruitful source of discontent.

As every day it becomes more difficult for the luckless American house-keeper to obtain or retain reliable servants, she is glad enough, doubtless, to fly to one of these suburban communities, where the "help" can find companions to rob the place of its loneliness and induce them to stay.

All this is by way of introduction to the statement that in one of these semi-detached houses, in a row with many more, in the State of New Jersey, not a long way from the line of ferry-boats which connects the provincial barbarians with the metropolis, lived Mrs. Hilton, a widow, with two daughters. She had not always lived in New Jersey, as she sometimes remarked with a good deal of plaintiveness. It was not five years since she had resided in a fashionable street in New York, and gone into society, if not the best at least the next best, and who knows which either of those really is?

The cause of her removal from the pomp and circumstance of a brownstone front to a yellow-and-red bay-windowed cottage in a neighboring State was not the all-agitating question to which we have alluded, neither was it a wish to be near a railway-station. It was simply the fact that her husband, an apparently thriving stock broker, had suddenly been ruined, and had died of chagrin and alcohol shortly after.

Mrs. Hilton found herself bereft of all fortune save a few thousands which had been settled on her at the time of her marriage. Her daughters, girls of respectively twenty and twenty-two years of age, had been accustomed to appear and consider themselves rich, even if they had never been so, and the calamity fell heavily upon them. Jessica, the elder, was really beautiful, clever, and quick-witted,—too much so to be a favorite with either sex,—and wonderfully useless and impracticable. Lily, the younger, was what is called "nice looking," and had a good deal of adaptability and common sense for her years. Jessica had always ruled the house, beginning when she was not a year old, to exercise that authority which is the prerogative of American childhood, and being weakly indulged by her obedient parents. She grew into an exceedingly handsome girl,—fair and fresh as a girl should be, with a wonderful red and white skin, and hair and brows of raven black.

Her proud father had given her the pet name of "Beauty," and so she continued to be called after she had attained her full growth and loveliness. The latter was at its height when our story opens.

The house which Mrs. Hilton had selected as her place of retirement and retrenchment was remarkable for nothing save its inconvenience and the largeness of rent in comparison with the money which had originally been expended on the structure. It was built in a sort of bastard Queen Anne style (how much that good sovereign has been responsible for in these latter years!) with jutting windows placed at impossible angles, and cheap catchpenny effects in latticed windows, inferior stained glass, and other adornments apparently peculiar to "Queen Anne" houses.

It certainly looked unprepossessing enough on a day in early spring, when our proverbial spring weather had left the trees still bare, and only the faintest hint of green in the withered grass. The lawn had patches of snow on it still. The road was a slough of red mud, and the creepers which mercifully draped the Queen Anne enormities in summer hung limp and dripping to the yellow wall.

Inside, things looked more attractive. There was a coal fire glowing in

the grate of the front parlor. The furniture was all good and substantial and tastefully arranged. The enforced economy of the household did not manifest itself in the appearance of this room at least. That universal curse of American homes, furnace-heat, was wanting, and in consequence the atmosphere was pleasant and not enervating. There were two occupants of the parlor, Mrs. Hilton and Jessica. The former sat near the fire, in a low chair, with a work-basket beside her. A half-darned stocking lay in her lap, but her hands were folded idly above it, and her thoughts were evidently very far from her late occupation.

Jessica stood half facing the window, through which a part of the sodden, desolate lawn was visible. She held an open letter in her hand. Her eyes were fixed on the dreary prospect without. Her gown was simple and shabby,—the "rainy day dress" of a girl whose best clothes were far from being either fresh or costly,—but she was beautiful.

Something had disturbed the quiet every-day current of their lives. That was apparent. There was a look of mingled regret and defiance on the face of the younger woman, and an expression of anxiety on that of the elder.

"You are quite sure you *could* not do it?" Mrs. Hilton said, with a plaintive insistence. She was a small unobtrusive lady in black, with a voice which easily attuned itself to a minor key; yet she was not destitute of a sort of modest perseverance, and there was that in her tone which would have convinced any auditor that this was not the first time that she had asked the question.

"You are quite sure, Jessica?"

"Quite sure," said the girl, almost sharply.

"It is giving up a great deal, dear. Do you realize that?"

"A great deal of unhappiness, mamma."

"That you only suppose. You can't be sure."

Jessica made a gesture indicative of impatience.

"I am just as sure as—as I can be," she said, ending rather weakly.

"Ah, yes, but no surer," said Mrs. Hilton, nodding her head wisely.

"I begged you," broke out Jessica, turning her back to the window, and facing her mother, "I begged you not to have any hopes of it ever coming about. I never meant to marry him. I kept him from asking me for a year. He can't say I haven't been honest with him."

Mrs. Hilton sighed softly.

"Have you any new objections to him, Beauty?"

"Only the old one."

"Perhaps you are over-sensitive, love. You certainly like Mr. Thorndyke as well as you do anybody."

Jessica colored a little.

"I don't think I do," she said, bluntly.

"Oh!" said Mrs. Hilton, with a soft tone of surprise. She was too discreet to say more.

"I like him too well to marry him, though, mother," said Jessica, throwing herself into a chair. "He would bore me to death in a week, and he would repent of his bargain."

"I like romance in a young girl, but perhaps you don't realize how largely a happy married life is a question of butchers' bills and house-rent. I don't want to urge you unduly, but, my dear, we are *very* poor. Inconvenient as this house is, it is beyond our means. I used to be considered a good housekeeper, but I can't keep house on nothing. The servants don't eat so! I suppose it's the country air. I don't grudge it to them, poor souls, but then all that tells in the monthly bills."

Mrs. Hilton's small face looked very gloomy under its neatly-parted hair. Jessica laughed a little.

"Poor mother!" she said. "I wish a fairy prince would come along and *make* me love him, and then we would shower diamonds and gold pieces on you! I am so useless. I feel myself only a dead weight to the family. Lily is worth twice as much as I." And the laugh ended in a sob.

"I am almost persuaded sometimes," she went on, and then paused, and put her hand to her eyes.

"Poor child!" cried Mrs. Hilton. "What should we do without you? Never say that you are useless."

Indeed, Mrs. Hilton and her younger daughter were contented to do their work and regard Jessica in the light of a relaxation,—their picture gallery, their theatre, their library of wit and humor, their one means of aesthetic education. And she had hitherto been contented to "exist beautifully."

The subject of the foregoing discussion was Theodore Thorndyke, a young New York man.

He had nothing distinctive about him but his real and unselfish passion for Jessica. Vices he had none, and his virtues were negative, except the very positive one of having an unencumbered income of fifty thousand a year. He was neither very good nor very bad. He was not handsome nor was he ugly. He was nothing but rich and in love, and to some worse than these two certainties would have been enough to constitute the other certainty,—that of a happy future passed in his society. The Thorndykes came of really good stock (not railway stock, which is the only ancestor of so many New York grandees), and they were proud of their family tree. Never, however, from its branches had depended a more insipid specimen of its fruit than Jessica's suitor, Theodore.

Jessica had considered him in every conceivable light, but she could not think of him with equanimity as her future husband. What her mother said of their straitened circumstances was all true. She felt it as only a beautiful young woman can feel poverty. She loathed her shabby gown, her hundreds of petty economies, which seemed to belittle her. She envied other women without a tithe of her good looks or abilities make brilliant matches and appear to be happy. Why must she have so many scruples prevent her being of their number? All this passed once more through her mind as she sat by the fire with her mother on that chill April day.

They were both silent for some time. In the midst of this pause the door opened and Lily entered with a basketful of many-hued embroidery silks in her hands. "I've come down to find a warm corner," she said, in a cheerful, matter-of-fact tone. "It is freezing up-stairs, and Mrs. Blunt's curtains must be finished. I can't work with frozen fingers." She sat down and commenced sorting her silks; then, looking up, she noticed the doleful faces of her sister and mother. "What has happened? Any more calamities?" she asked, apprehensively. Jessica sighed. "Only Theodore Thorndyke," she said. "Oh! he's always happening," said Lily, with a smile of relief. "But he has happened rather more than usual," answered Jessica. "His attentions have crystallized into a set purpose. He is more definite than ever." "Poor thing! Have you answered him?" "Not yet." "I wish," said Mrs. Hilton, almost tremulously, "that you could encourage your sister a little, Lily. You seem to have common sense, why don't you advise her?" "Oh, she scorns advice," said Lily, threading her needle, and beginning to operate on a section of the curtain. "She knows her own mind." "I really think," said Jessica, almost desperately, "that I shall ask advice of the first disinterested friend I meet! That person at least would be unprejudiced. Our minds are warped by this constant griud. We can't decide." Just then there was a knock. Miss Hilton started nervously. "Come in," said she. The maid entered. "Mr. Carroll is in the library, Miss Jessica," she said. "He asked for Mrs. Hilton and you." Jessica colored, perhaps with surprise. No one had heard the door-bell ring, and certainly Beauty had expected no visitors of the opposite sex at that early hour. "Don't bring him in here," whispered Mrs. Hilton. "Go and see him in the library, and make my excuses." "Very well. Say I will be there directly." The maid vanished. "The very friend you wanted!" said Lily, with suppressed glee. "He will advise you if you ask him." "Perhaps I shall," said Jessica. She was looking in the glass, smoothing her black head and straightening her collar in a business like way.

CHAPTER II.

The library, as it was called, was a room about ten feet square, the wall space of which was almost entirely occupied by two windows, two doors, and a miniature fireplace. The only feature of the apartment which could have suggested its too assuming name was a small book-case, containing about fifty volumes on as many different subjects. As Jessica entered, George Carroll stood with his back to the empty grate, as though trying not to see its deficiency. "Good morning," she said. "I'm afraid it is shockingly cold here. I will ring for some one to make a fire." "Oh, don't do that," said the young man, in a hearty voice, as he shook hands with Miss Hilton. "Here are the remains of some coals, and a bit of kindling wood. It shall flame up gloriously in a minute, if you will let me take it in hand." He had the tact to understand that the somebody alluded to by Jessica would be fully occupied at this time in the morning, without building fires. Jessica laughed as she granted him permission. He knelt down, and, with a few deft touches, in a wonderfully short space of time he reconstructed the materials at hand and applied a match to the pile. In a few moments the flame leapt up joyously. "Ah," said he, "now we can be cosy!" and he settled himself in a chair near Jessica in front of the blaze. No possible act on his part could better have displayed the complete unconventionality of the man. In personal appearance he was not, at first sight, in any way remarkable; not above what all writers have conspired to call "medium height." He was well developed, and muscular, without any particular beauty of form. His head was symmetrical, with a broad brow. His eyes were very deep-set, but without the disagreeable keenness of most eyes of that description. They were of a dark blue-gray, clear and honest, and full of a latent tenderness at times. The whole face was a clever and above all a good and wholesome one. There were unmistakable indications of health in the strong, abundant hair and moustache, the clean, ruddy skin, and the perfect teeth. As Jessica looked at him to day, he gave her a sense of repose. Here, evidently, was a man free from humbug. By the time he had got off his knees she felt really cordial towards him, and showed it in her manner. "Now," said she, "give an account of yourself. What brings you to New Jersey?" "I was spending the night here with friends, and waited over a few days to see you," said Carroll. "It is a good many mouths since I have seen you. We ought to have plenty to talk about." "Yes, our acquaintance has been of the most intermittent character. I must begin very ungraciously, to talk about myself. Have you seen my new paper, *Books and Authors*?" (To be continued.)

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Grocers & Wine Merchants,
117 and 118 GRANVILLE STREET,
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350 cases Old Brandy
275 " Scotch and Irish Whiskey
170 " Holland Gin
75 " Plymouth and Old Tom Gin
400 doz. Port and Sherry
300 cases Claret
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400 doz. Ale and Porter, pts. & qts.
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A Full Line of GROCERIES always on hand.

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Whole or partial Sets of Teeth Mounted on Gold or Vulcanite with ease and comfort to the wearer.

NOTICE,
ROBT. STANFORD,
TAILOR,
Begg to inform his customers and the public in general that he has removed to
156 HOLLIS STREET,
in Store lately occupied by W. C. Smith, where he will be prepared to show a large and well selected stock at clearing prices, to make room for Fall importations.

TAYLOR'S
NEW STYLE
Double Tongue and Groove
Fireproof
SAFES.
Patentees and Solo Manufacturers,
J. & J. TAYLOR,
117 & 119 Front St. East,
TORONTO.

CHESLEY, Ont., June 12, 1883.
MESSRS. J. & J. TAYLOR, Toronto:
Gentlemen,—My store was burned here on the 28th inst., and a No. 3 safe which I purchased from you a few years ago came out all right even the paint on inside door being blistered. I may add the door has a non-conducting flange on it, and also an air chamber in it, which I am convinced adds much to its fire-resisting quality.
Yours truly,
D. MONTGOMERY.

\$2.75
Will buy a Watch that will go and keep good time,
AT
Wm. Bannister's
Importer and Retail Dealer in
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
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MOUTH HARMONICAS.
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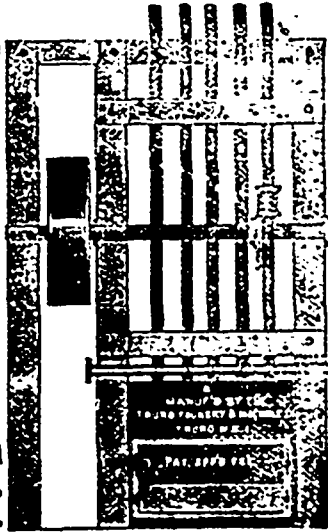
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MINING.

We are pleased to note that our business men are beginning to take great interest in gold mining. This is as it should be and we hope we shall no longer hear the old complaint from abroad, that our own people seem to have no faith in the mineral wealth of the Province. At least we are now in a position to lately contradict such an assertion. In truth the benefits to the country, from the prosecution of gold mining are almost incalculable. The mines are generally discovered in barren localities which would always remain wildernesses but for the presence of the precious metal. In many districts the available timber has all been cut and the barren, rocky land abandoned as worthless. The fisherman and hunter occasionally penetrate the solitudes in search of trout and game, which generally abound, but otherwise there is nothing to tempt men to visit the dreary localities. The discovery of gold has changed all this and hardy prospectors now penetrate the most remote districts in their eager search. The moment gold is found other prospectors flock in, roads are opened up and the farmers for miles around find a ready cash sale for their products. Should a valuable lead be discovered, a company is soon formed to work it and thousands of dollars in cash are spent in wages; stamp mills, giving employment to our manufacturer are put up; and large villages spring into existence as if raised by the enchanter's word. And is not gold the real enchanter's word? Those who were familiar with the parts of Queens and Lunenburg counties where gold is now found, would be astonished, should they revisit Malaga Lake and Whiteburn, at the great change that has been wrought within the past year. From Yarmouth to Causo the discovery of gold has brought about similar transformations and the Province has been immensely benefited by the great amount of cash that has been expended in gold mining. All this has resulted from the labor of a few energetic men who have fought their way up to success against the most discouraging obstacles, not the least being the hostility and want of encouragement from their neighbours or friends. It is not so many years ago that a gold miner was looked upon as a crank, and every man, woman and child in the community seemed called upon to discourage his business. Now that the mines are yielding such large returns, they begin to see their great mistake and the gold miner of to-day is recognized as one of the most energetic and useful of citizens. Still the populace have only a faint idea of the great amount of capital invested in gold mining or of the skill required to successfully work a gold mine. Gradually they are beginning to see that there is money in mining and many a merchant who five years ago would not invest a dollar may now be seen in the mines office, eagerly securing gold claims. If they intend to develop their properties they should be welcomed to the ranks of the mining community, but if they only hold for speculative purposes, with no intention of working, then they should be forced to forfeit their claims. We want no drones in the hive.

SOUTH UNIAKKE MINE.—The Withrow et al mine at South Uniakke in which George C. Hartlen and T. B. Putnam are associated with Mr. Withrow, is proving almost a Bonanza. As a result of 17 days crushing 207 ounces of gold were milled from 43 tons of quartz.

The Thompson mine yielded 10½ ounces from 4 tons quartz crushed.

CARIBOO GOLD DISTRICT.—Messrs. Henry Archibald, Herbert Dixie and Gordon Zwicker have purchased 17 areas just west of the Touquoy and Cossrey properties and has been prospecting for the past six weeks with complete success. They have opened a true fissure vein for over 60 feet which averages six inches in width. The noted flat lead also runs through their property and will soon be sunk upon. Eight tons of the quartz crushed at the mill of the Lake Lode Company yielded 10 ounces of gold.

DARRS HILL DISTRICT.—The yield of gold from the mine of the Duffell Mining Company for the month of October was 267 ounces from 600 tons of quartz crushed.

MOOSE RIVER.—Mr. D. Touquoy and William Bruce were in town this week. Mr. Touquoy's returns for October at the mines office were 3½ ounces gold from 380 tons of quartz crushed. Mr. Bruce is now prospecting but great surface depth (some 20 feet) and the wet weather have retarded his operations.

LAKE CATCHA.—The Oxford mine continues its steady yield of gold, its returns for October having been 144½ ounces from 149 tons quartz crushed. Manager Reid is to be congratulated on the superior way in which he conducts his mining operations.

WHITEBURN.—The Whiteburn Company have returned at the mines office, for October, 113½ ounces gold from 80 tons of quartz crushed.

The *Gold Hunter* is authority for the statement that the clean up at the Graves Mine at Whiteburn on Wednesday last gave a brick of gold weighing over 160 ounces. As this was mostly obtained from places on the property recently opened the result is very satisfactory, and will be pleasing news to the American shareholders.

BETTER THAN DYNAMITE.—The remarkable success of a young Swedish druggist, Rudolph Ericsson of New Britain, in conducting experiments with a new substance has surprised many experts in rock blasting. Up to 10 years ago young Ericsson worked in a powder mill in Sweden with his uncle. Desiring to win fame and fortune he left his native place and came to America. Here he worked at one trade and another, finally learning the drug business. He corresponded with his uncle in the old country, and

MINING.—Continued.

few years ago the uncle told him that he had been successful in inventing the now famous powder in the study of which he had spent so many years, and at once offered to the boy the right to manufacture in America this new compound. Five weeks ago a patent was granted to Ericsson for this substance, and it will be known to the trade as "extralite."

The new powder, which looks much like damp corn meal, and which has an odor about it which druggists would at once recognize as oil myrrane, is easily made over a stove. The writer saw some of it made over a little fire in the back room of Mr. Curran's drug store in New Britain, and then by special invitation saw the experiments made by Mr. Ericsson and Mr. Curran at their experiment station on Shuttle Meadow mountain. The first three trials were to prove that the mixture cannot be exploded in the open air. A small fire of wood and leaves was made and then two pounds of the yellow compound were put into the fire. Powder or dynamite subjected to such a test would explode violently, but the new invention would neither explode nor burn. It was saturated in kerosene and then about one half of the quantity burned slowly. Next, a roll of the compound about the size of the largest fire-cracker was tested by the insertion in it of a dynamite cartridge. This cartridge was touched off with a fuse, but its explosion did not explode the new substance. Powder or dynamite tested thus would produce a violent concussion. Next, some of it was put on a stone and hit with a sledge hammer. It did not explode. Powder or dynamite would have exploded. At no time has it been possible to explode the new substance in the open air.

Three men who have blasted stone for the city of New Britain for many years were then asked to assist in blasting rock. A hole two feet deep was drilled in the hardest rock to be found on that portion of the mountain. The experts said that were they to blast it with powder two pounds would be required. With dynamite, half that amount, and it was decided to try what nine ounces of the new compound would do. Three rolls, each containing three ounces were placed in the hole, and having been properly connected with a fuse, the whole was tamped solidly. The fuse was lighted and shortly after the air was full of flying bowlders, and the rock was blasted to fragments. All tests go to prove that this new powder, which actually does the work of blasting powder and dynamite and which can be made very cheaply, is perfectly harmless to handle, and all shipments of it are safe. The manufacture will be at once commenced in New Britain for the trade. The French government last year paid one million francs for the right to use it. The street commissioner will use it in his work in the city quarry.—*Hartford Times.*

THE COMING ALUMINUM AGE.—It is apparent that the age of steam is fast merging into the age of electricity so far as motive power is concerned. And the scientists now predict that by another great revolution the age of iron will pass and the aluminum age succeed. The rare and costly aluminum, worth until recently five dollars a pound, is to be produced much more cheaply in the future. The common clay contains all the elements out of which it is made, and clay is found distributed in many hundred times the plenty of iron. Therefore when the processes of smelting it are perfected, aluminum must be more plentiful than iron and steel. When this occurs houses and ships will be built of the new metal. It has equal or greater tensile strength with iron, with but one third the weight, never rusts and is so ductile that it can be drawn into the finest wire.

The vast iron steamships of to-day are of enormous weight. The aluminum ship with only one-third this weight of hull will carry proportionately more of freight. The lighter material will enable the construction of bridges across now inaccessible spaces. It may also solve the problem of the flying machine and aerial navigation. There will be no limit to the application of the beautiful, white, incorrosive metal to purposes of ornamentation as well as use; and good authorities are of opinion that we are close on the eve of the coming aluminum age.—*Daily Telegraph, St. John.*

The Daly Mining Company, of Utah, paid October 31st dividend No. 20, of twenty five cents a share, aggregating \$37,500, making \$400,000 paid this year, and \$787,500 paid to that date.

The Homestake Mining Company, of Dakota, paid October 25th dividend No. 123, of twenty-five cents a share, aggregating \$25,000, making \$250,000 paid this year, and \$4,248,750 paid to that date.

CONCENTRATES.—Cryolite is carried from Greenland to Philadelphia by the ship load to be used in making candles.

The English trade journals have finally been compelled to admit the importance of the Dakota tin workings.

We have reports of what is thought to be a very valuable deposit of zinc in the State of Nevada, located at a point about 22 miles north of Eureka.

The bullion from the Ropes mine, Mich., for this month will go 63 per cent gold. Reports from the mine are of the most encouraging kind. Rock at the bottom shows rich in gold.

Great hopes were raised a short time ago that the yield of strontianite in the neighborhood of Ahlen, Oelde and Drensteinfurt would prove very large. These anticipations, however, have not been fulfilled.

The production of the entire globe, according to documents furnished by the service of mineral statistics to the minister of public works, amounted to 407 million tons of coal and to 20½ millions of tons of pig iron.

England's aggregate exports of tin plates for the first seven months of 1888 were 225,015 tons, value nearly sixteen and a half million dollars. Of this quantity the United States took 157,882, valued at more than twelve million dollars.

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Of sombre or bright.

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Plates, Hydro-Carbon Blow

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- For \$150 I will deliver free, Town or Country,
- 12 HYACINTHS, 3 Colors,
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All good Bulbs. Mention this paper.

HERBERT HARRIS,
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10 Cents, silver, will bring you by return mail a fine 10 p. Picture Book, and a Golden Box of Goods that will bring you in more cash in one month than anything you ever tried before. A big reward and grand success for you.

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SUGAR.

Porto Rico, and all Grades Refined.

TEA. TEA.

A large and specially selected stock of China Teas and of their well known No. 1 Blend. This latter is mixed India & China Teas of a high grade and is daily increasing in sale as a Family Tea. It is always of uniform strength and flavor and therefore most desirable.

FLOUR. CORN MEAL. TOBACCO. PORK. BEANS. BEEF. BARILEY. BUCKETS. PEAS. BROOMS. RAISINS. PICKLES. CURRANTS. SPICES.

Besides other small Groceries which are offered at reasonable prices on usual terms.

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CLASS D.

The 17th Monthly Drawing will take place
 On WEDNESDAY, November 21st, 1888.
 At 2 o'clock, p.m.

PRIZES VALUE, \$50,000.

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

LIST OF PRIZES.

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

2307 Prizes worth \$50,000.00.

TICKETS \$1.00.

Offers are made to all winners to pay the prizes
 cash, less a commission of 10 per cent
 Winners' names not published unless specially
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DRAWINGS ON THE THIRD WEDNESDAY OF EVERY MONTH.

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HOME AND FARM.

No time should now be lost in making hen-houses warm and comfortable for the coming winter. Shingles are probably the best roofing for a fowl-house, and tarred paper nailed in strips, clap-board fashion, and secured by laths nailed on perpendicularly about a foot apart, makes a weather-proof and tolerably warm siding. Shingles, if whitewashed twice a year, will last a long time.

If a poultry-house has an earthen or gravel floor, dig it out till clean, fresh bottom is reached, wheel off the old material, and fill up with fresh screened gravel, if obtainable, as dry as possible. The fouled gravel makes excellent top dressing for meadows, or for clayey soils that need to be lightened.

Put some dry earth into old barrels, and store in a dry place to use for dust-baths during the winter. Road dust gathered in a dry time is a good material for this purpose. A good dust bath can also be made of fine sifted coal ashes with a table spoonful of sulphur added to each box. After the fowls have used it well, say from a fortnight to a month, it can be used for sprinkling on the roost platforms, though if so used, we would advise adding a little fresh sulphur.

Do not spare kerosene or carbolic acid on the walls and porches, if your fowls have any lice about them.

Fallen leaves, if they can be gathered in dry, or dried after collecting, make a good fowl house litter. They make a good scratching material to scatter the grain in, though some farmers prefer chopped hay or straw.

A mixture of potatoes and apples cooked soft, and made into a stiff mash is highly spoken of in that excellent agricultural journal, the *New England Farmer*, as a good variation in food.

Keep your poultry house well whitewashed, and, if possible, have a window in the south side. Cleanliness is all important, light is scarcely less so, and it may reasonably be presumed that fowls are not insensible to the cheerful influence of what sunshine they can get in this manner, which is probably one of the health-giving properties of light.

The farmer who would make rural pursuits attractive to his sons, and induce them to continue farmers, should surround them with pleasant associations and give them a share in the profits. He should not make them mere drudges as a matter of convenience to himself.

There will be a fair average crop of potatoes in New England. According to the *New England Homestead*, the yield is below the average in New York; not a full crop at the West; rot doing much damage to the late crop in the East. The prices range from 30 to 60 cents. The crop in Great Britain and Europe is very short. The *Homestead* thinks there will be a gradual advance to 75 cents a bushel at Boston and New York.

Save and cook the small potatoes for the pigs.

It is never safe to drive a young or spirited horse with a loose rein.

Lawns are best made by following nature's suggestions. If she has made a swale so be it. If she has rolled up a mound let it alone. We have only to remove roughness and inequalities.

Good cider vinegar can be made only from good cider. Cider made from ripe apples is stronger than that made earlier, when the apples are yet green.

We do too many things without thought. We pile up the food before our animals, and do not take heed how they eat, or how much, or what the effects are.—*F. D. Curtis.*

A correspondent of the *New York Tribune* says that flower lovers with rarely an exception injure their plants under glass with an excessive heat and mistaken kindness.

Where persons have fancy fruit to ship, it pays to have the name of it printed neatly and laid in the case on the top of the fruit. The buyers are pleased with this idea, and it helps them to sell it also.

Good cider is a wholesome and pleasant beverage, and the following remarks on its treatment are worth extracting from an exchange:—

"There are many different ways of preventing fermentation, but in any case the cider ought to stand in large, open casks long enough to ferment slightly, so as to cause a considerable scum to rise to the surface, when it may be skimmed off, and also give time for the sediment to settle at the bottom before anything else is done with it. Nothing is more important than to abstract by natural means the minute particles of pomace that are held in solution by the cider.

A quite effective way of cleansing the cider and preventing after fermentation is to scald it just after it has been slightly fermented and settled. To do this it may be drawn off or dipped out of the casks into large copper kettles, or for large quantities an old copper still, holding three or four barrels will be better. When fire is applied the heat will cause a large amount of scum to rise at once to the top to be skimmed off.

The heating should cease as soon as the boiling point is reached, when the cider is again placed in clean open casks to stand and settle until it becomes entirely cold, when it may be drawn into barrels and tightly bunged.

The effect of the scalding, if done at the right time, is two fold. It thoroughly cleanses the cider and stops the fermentation at the right point; leave it a sweet and pleasant drink. While the cider thus treated will after

wards taste somewhat of the scalding, it will not be unpleasant to those who like it sweet, and is to be preferred to cider in which the fermentation has been arrested by mustard seed or chemicals. Cider treated in any of those ways will not afterwards make good vinegar.

Where the quantity of cider to be made will not justify the expense of casks, the cider may be fermented and settled in barrels, bungs open, by drawing from one to another."

There is an increasing demand for that excellent esculent celery. It cannot but pay our farmers to cultivate it. The following remarks as to its bleaching and storing are not out of place:—

With the increased consumption of celery, improved modes in its culture have been adopted by progressive agriculturists. Numbered with these improved modes is the plan of bleaching celery by setting up boards a foot wide edgewise on either side of a row of plants and pulling the soil up against the lower edge of the board, so that the light is expelled. The boards are kept in position by short blocks notched to fit them, and placed across the top, or any other contrivance that serves the same purpose. The chief advantages claimed for this mode over the old plan of earth bleaching are no rust in warm, wet seasons, and a saving of labor.

The old method of drawing the soil up against the celery gradually until the bleaching is done, is still practiced by many farmers. A plan that has many advocates among small farmers is that of digging a trench as deep as the plants, and about one foot wide, and placing the plants therein, retaining all the soil that adheres to the roots when they are lifted. When the trench is packed closely with plants set in same position as they grow, a protection of straw, leaves, etc., is given to keep off the frosts.

If the celery crop is a small one, it may be stored in any cellar where there is no fire heat. One plan is to place it in boxes a little less in depth than the celery is high, and from eight to ten inches of sand on the bottom of the box and pack the celery in as tightly as possible without bruising. The boxes thus packed may be placed on the floor of the cellar. Larger quantities can be stored in a cellar as follows:—Place a board on edge eight or nine inches from the wall, put a few inches of dirt or sand on the floor, pack the celery in perpendicularly, roots down. When one row has been finished, another may be made by putting up another board eight or nine inches from the first; this may be continued as long as desired, or till the cellar is full. A little above freezing may be considered the best temperature for winter keeping of celery.

We are glad to note that Mr. Chipman, the Manager of the Canada Atlantic Steamship Company, is importing two Clydesdale stallions and a brood mare, which are to arrive by the steamer *Suez*, from Glasgow. Nova Scotia, though nearest of all our Provinces to England, has been the last to see the advantage of breeding a heavier class of horse. We therefore heartily welcome this enterprise. It is a pity that there is not more than one mare. However, this is a start in better breeding. We wish we could record an importation of the French Percheron breed, of which all accounts speak so highly as to their qualities, good temper included.

OUR COSY CORNER.

Satin holds second rank only in popular favor. It is employed more as complementary material, in conjunction with moiré, fine wools, and velvet, than as a dress fabric proper. It is, however, always good form as a bridal gown.

Broché goods and superb damask materials are reserved for the elegant gowns of high ceremony. Watered silk, faille, and other corded silks are in more general use, in combination with broadcloth, India, and French cashmeres, woollen bengaline, and camel's hair, for walking, visiting, and travelling costumes.

New tea-gowns, tailor-made, in redingote style, are formed of velvet or plush, showing very fine white cloth fronts, collars, cuffs and facings, decorated with elaborate galloons or passomentories, with large directoire buttons to match. Plush is more in vogue in the making of tea-gowns and evening wraps than for any other purpose, velvet taking great precedence of it this season.

Killarney cloaks are brought home from abroad by returned tourists. They are made of several straight broadths of camel's hair, Hungarian armure, Irish poplin, or Scotch tartans of various colors. These cloaks are either shirred or smocked around the neck, and are finished with a neat velvet collar. The wrap has no sleeves, and falls undraped from the throat to the hem of the gown. They are rather striking in effect, but not at all elegant upon any but tall, slender, stylish women.

GILT FRAMES.—To restore gilt frames, rub with a sponge moistened in turpentine.

INK STAINS.—To remove stains of ink, wash carefully with pure water, and apply oxalic acid. If the latter changes the dye to a red tinge, restore the color with ammonia.

CUTS.—A drop or two of creosote on a cut will stop its bleeding.

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

97 Books for \$1.00.
NEW REVISED LIST OF
BOOKS FOR THE MILLION.

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2. Winter Evening Recreations, a collection of Acting Charades, Tab'aux, Games, Puzzles, etc.
3. Back to the Old Home. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay author of "Hidden Perils"
4. Dialogues Recitations and Readings, a choice collection for school exhibitions, etc.
5. The Standard Letter Writer for Ladies and Gentlemen, a complete guide to correspondence.
6. The Frozen Deep. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
7. Red Court Farm. A Novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne," etc.
8. The Lady of the Lake. By Sir. Walter Scott. Of all the works of Scott none is more beautiful.
9. In Cupid's Net. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne."
10. Amos Barton. A Novel. By George Eliot, author of "The Mill on the Floss," etc.
11. Lady Audley's Secret. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne"
12. The Mystery of the Holly Tree. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne"
13. The Budget of Wit, Humor and Fun, a large collection of funny stories, poems and jokes.
14. John Bowerbank's Wife. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman"
15. The Grey Woman. A Novel. By Mrs. Gaskell, author of "Mary Barton," etc.
16. Sixteen Complete Stories by Popular Authors, embracing love, humorous and detective stories, stories of society life, of adventure, of railway life, etc., all very interesting.
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18. Fancy Work for Home Adornment, an entirely new work upon this subject containing easy and practical instructions for making fancy baskets, wall pockets, brackets, needle work, embroidery, etc., profusely and elegantly illustrated.
19. Grimm's Fairy Stories for the Young. Finest collection of fairy stories ever published. Children are delighted with them.
20. Manners of Etiquette for Ladies and Gentlemen, a guide to politeness and good breeding giving rules of modern etiquette for all occasions.
21. Useful Knowledge for the Million, a handy book of useful information for all.
22. The Home Cook Book and Family Physician, containing hundreds of excellent cooking recipes and hints to housekeepers also telling how to cure all common ailments by simple home remedies.
23. Manners and Customs in Far Away Lands. An interesting and instructive book of travels, describing the peculiar life, habits, manner and customs of people of foreign countries.
24. 87 Popular Ballads. Same size as sheet music. Words of all the old and new songs.
25. Called Back. By Hugh Conway.
26. At the World's Mercy. A Novel. By Florence Warden, author of "The House on the Marsh," etc.
27. Mildred Trevanion. A Novel by "The Duchess," author of "Molly Bawn," etc.
28. Dark Days. A Novel. By the author of "Called Back."
29. Shadows on the Snow. A Novel. By B. L. Farjeon, author of "Bread-and-Cheese, and Kisses," etc.
30. Leoline. A Novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Brenda Vortke."
31. Gabriel's Marriage. By Wilkie Collins.
32. Reaping the Whirlwind. A novel. By Mary Cecil Hay, author of "Old Middleton's Money"
33. Dudley Carleon. A novel, by Miss M. E. Braddon, author of "Lady Audley's Secret," etc.
34. A Golden Dawn. A novel, by the author of "Dora Thorne."
35. Valerie's Fate. A novel, by Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing Ot," etc.
36. Sister Rose. A novel, by Wilkie Collins.
37. Anne. A novel, by Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "East Lynne"
38. The Laurel Bush. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
39. Robinson Crusoe. A thrilling narrative of adventures in the South Pacific, by Daniel DeFoe.
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44. Anecdotes of Public Men—Washington, Franklin, Webster, Clay, and all the leading men.
45. Aesop's Fables. Children have read them and grown people quoted them for centuries.
46. Romeo and Juliet. By William Black. An exquisite sketch of two foolish lovers, who mingle tender sentiment with the ludicrous in a way to make everybody smile.
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49. Paul and Virginia. Bernadin De St. Pierre. This elegant household classic renews its freshness and beauty with every reading. Part I.
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66. Part II. do.
67. Part III. do.
68. Part IV. do.
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CHESS.

All communications for this department should be addressed— CHESSE EDITOR, Windsor, N. S.

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A BOODLER.—Your communications received. Thanks. This is a case where the correspondent and C. E. are at a mutual disadvantage through the use of a "nom de plume" only.

By an oversight Problem 47 was printed without its conditions, viz., white to play and mate in 2 moves. Please excuse. C. E.

At least two full solutions must be sent in for 3 movers.

Solution to No. 45.—K to K8.

Solution to No. 46.

1 R to KB7 1 K to B4

2 R to B5 ch, &c.

If 1 K to Q6

3 R to Q7 ch, &c.

If 1 K to K4

2 Kt to Kt6 &c.

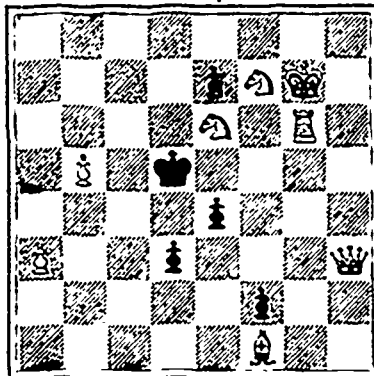
Correct solutions to No. 45 received from Mrs. H. Moseley, "A Boodler," W. J. Calder, J. W. Wallace.

To No. 46 from Mrs. H. Moseley, J. W. Wallace.

Hackney Mercury (joint composition.)

PROBLEM No. 48.

BLACK—5 pieces.



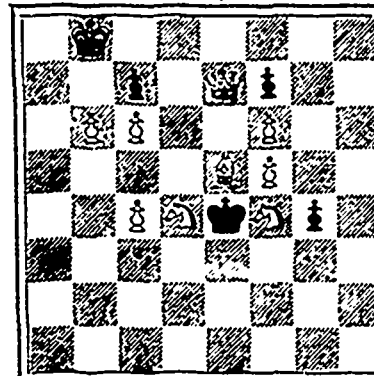
WHITE—8 pieces.

White to play and mate in 2 moves.

"English Mechanic."

PROBLEM No. 49.

BLACK—4 pieces.



WHITE—10 pieces.

White to play and mate in 3 moves.

GAME No. 36.

FRENCH DEFENCE.

- WHITE. ZUKERTORT. 1 P to K4 2 P to Q4 3 Kt to QB3 4 B to Q3 5 Kt takes P 6 Kt to KB3
- BLACK. I.E.E. P to K3 P to Q4 Kt to KB3 P takes P Kt to B3 B to K2

- 7 F to B3 8 Castles 9 R to K sq 10 B takes Kt 11 Q to B2 12 P to KKt4 13 B to B4 14 Kt to K5 15 P takes B 16 B to R6 17 B takes R 18 K to Rsq 19 P to QB4 20 R to KKt sq 21 QR to Q sq 22 QR to K sq 23 Q to B3 24 B to B3 25 B takes Q 26 R to Q sq 27 B to B3 28 R to Kt sq 29 R takes QKtP 30 B to Kt2 31 R to Q sq 32 R to Q6 33 P to KR4 34 R takes RP 35 R to B7 36 P takes P 37 B to K4 38 B to Kt7 39 R to Kt6 40 R to B5 41 R takes QBP 42 K to Kt sq 43 P to R4 44 R (B4) to Kt4 45 R to B4 46 R to B5 47 R to B3 48 R to B4 49 R takes B 50 Q (R4) to Kt4 51 B takes Kt 52 B takes P
- B to Q2 Castles Kt takes Kt B to B3 P to KKt3 R to Kt sq Kt to K2 B takes Kt Kt to Q4 Q to R5 Q takes P ch R takes B Kt to B5 Q to R4 B to B sq R to Q sq R to Q sq Kt to K7 Kt takes Q Kt to R5 B to Q2 Kt takes P Kt takes P Kt takes P P to QB4 P to B5 P to KKt4 P to KR3 K to B sq K to K sq P takes P P to B4 R to Kt sq K to Q sq Kt to Q6 Kt takes P ch Kt to Q6 Kt to K4 Kt to Q6 Kt to K4 Kt to Q6 Kt to K4 Kt to Q6 Kt to B2 R takes R Drawn game.

12, 13, 15, 20; white men 17, 19, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27; black to play and win. 7-11 11-16 15-18 31-26 25 21 10 6 22 6 2 6 10-14 1-10 13-31 26-22 17 10 21 17 6 2 b. wins.

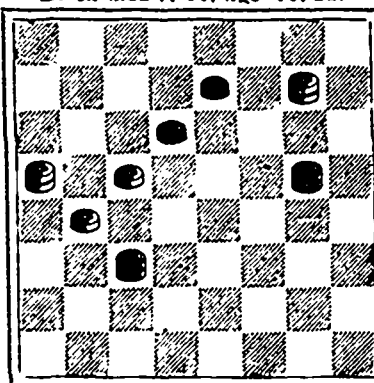
PROBLEM 66.—The following exceedingly neat and pretty solution was sent us both by T. B. L. and by "Dixie." The position was:—black men 2, 3, 6, kg. 30; white men 12, 13, 22, kg. 11, black to play and win. 6-10 2-6 30-25 25-21 22 17 11 7 7 14 b. wins.

PROBLEM 69.—Correctly solved by T. B. L., S. C. H. and "Dixie." The position was:—black men 6, 7, 8, 12; white men 16, 17, 19, 22; white to play and draw. 22 18 17 14 18 15 15 10 8-11 11-20 20-24 drawn.

PROBLEM 70.—Solved by no one. The position was:—black men 3, 14, 17, kg. 31; white men 10, 21 25, kg. 23; black to play and draw. 3-8 (b)11-15 18-27 22-29 10 7 2 6 9 18 (*8-11 15-18 17-22 drawn. (1)7 2 6 9 18 23

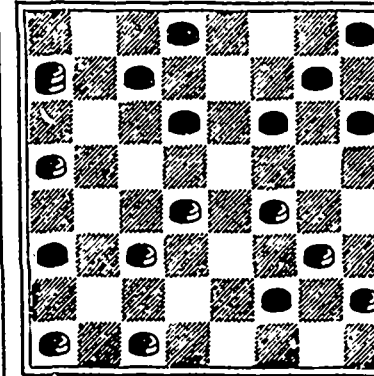
(a) 8-12 loses. (b) 11-16 loses. VAR. I. 23-19 21-14 19-26 14 18 18 23 31 29 drawn.

PROBLEM 72. By Dr. Truax, Champion of Minnesota Black men 7, 10, kgs 16, 22.



White men 14, 17, kgs. 8, 13. White to move and black to draw. How many will solve the doctor's little gem?

PROBLEM No. 73. By D. Wickwire, Shubenacadie. Black men 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 11, 12, 21, 27.



White men 13, 18, 19, 22, 24, 28, 29, 30, kg. 5. White to move and win. We believe in encouraging home industry and would be pleased to see a round dozen solve this problem.

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. For sale at CRITIC Office, Halifax.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

All Checker communications and exchanges should be addressed to W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton Street, Halifax.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. B. L., Shubenacadie.—Glad to hear again from you and would like to receive your contributions oftener. Your solutions to 62 and 66 are first-class, and yours is the only correct solution to the former that we have received. This is the more creditable to you as the author, Mr. C. W. Parrow, whose solution we corrected last week, holds the gold medal of the New England Checker Club. Mr. D. Wickwire's problem is very good and we will use it.

S. C. H., Yarmouth.—Your solution to No. 64 is certainly an improvement on the author's, and we will give it next week. You failed both in 62 and 66. But in the former you deserve the credit of seeing the right way though you did not work it out correctly. You finish the play with 15-18, 10 15, 26-31. If instead of this last move black had gone 26-23 he would win.

SOLVERS will confer a favor by writing their solutions in four columns as we print them.

SOLUTIONS.

PROBLEM 65.—Correctly solved by S. C. H. only. The position was as follows:—black men 1, 3, 7, 10,



Sault Ste. Marie Canal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on TUESDAY, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the Canal through the island; the construction of locks, etc. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, etc. A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after TUESDAY, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits. In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a BANK DEPOSIT RECEIPT for the sum of \$20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a BANK DEPOSIT RECEIPT for the sum of \$7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-ways at both ends, piers, etc.

The respective DEPOSIT RECEIPTS—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted. This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender. By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888.



SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

The works for the construction of the canal, above mentioned, advertised to be let on the 23rd of October next, are unavoidably postponed to the following dates.

Tenders will be received until Wednesday, the 7th day of November next. Plans and specifications will be ready for examination at this office and at Sault Ste. Marie on and after Wednesday, the 24th day of October next. By order, A. P. BRADLEY, Secretary. Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 27th September, 1888.

NOTICE.

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