

THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal.

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Commerce, Manufacturing, Mining and Agriculture.

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THE CRITIC,

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We desire to impress upon our contemporaries throughout the Maritime Provinces that it is our earnest desire through our column of Industrial Notes, to give such publicity as our large circulation allows to the business and manufacturing progress of all sections of the Maritime Provinces. We shall therefore make a point of reproducing all such notices of the businesses and manufactories of the several localities as may appear in the columns of our contemporaries.

Mr. Phelan, the late U. S. Consul-General in Halifax, commanded a full amount of confidence, respect and esteem from the Province to which he was accredited, but Mr. Frye, who was Mr. Phelan's immediate predecessor, and who is now appointed to succeed that gentleman, is equally popular, and the President's government has undoubtedly done well in re-appointing him. Mr. Phelan leaves a clear sheet as to fishery matters to his successor, having satisfactorily arranged all pending cases.

A tendency has been manifested of late among scientific people to fancy danger on an extensive scale from the continued drilling for oil. An English contemporary has the following on the subject:—"Professor Jones answers the question raised as to whether the tapping and drilling of the earth for oil that is going on in America is dangerous or not—that is to say, likely to let out the internal fires of the earth to play havoc with the surface far and near. He compares the earth to a balloon floated and kept distended by the gas in the interior, which if exhausted will cause the crust to collapse, affect the motion of the earth in its orbit, cause it to lose its place among the heavenly bodies, and fall in pieces. Another writer thinks that drilling should be prohibited by stringent laws. The scientist says an immense gravity exists, and that here the gas is stored, that a mile below the bottom of the cavity is a mass of roaring, seething flame, which is gradually eating into the rock floor of the cavern and thinning it. Eventually the flames will reach the gas, and a terrific explosion will ensue. The simile of the earth being like a balloon is not very solid. Why not weigh the earth, and settle the question of solidity? The scientists can weigh the sun and moon; the figures are long, but the result is worth the trouble." For ourselves we do not attach more importance to this supposition of danger than we do to a hundred and one other alarmist fads of the day.

Now that the Carnival with its brilliant success is over for this year, it is in order to exhort our fellow-citizens not to fall back into the state of apathy towards public concerns which so many have levelled as a reproach against us. Let us all, and in particular men of standing and capital, stand shoulder to shoulder in advancing the interests of our City in every possible way. Our dry-dock is now open and available, and the merits of Halifax have been made more patent to the world. Let us not by inertness lose the vantage ground so well gained.

The Vienna papers note the coincidence that the Cretan question has always assumed an acute character whenever Russia has begun to pursue an aggressive policy in the East. The *Neue Freie Presse* remarks that almost simultaneously with the three great Russian wars in the East during this century the most serious disorders have broken out in the island. The object of these agitations was always the union of Crete with the Hellenic kingdom. That the insurrection of 1858 and 1876 were Philo-Hellenic in tendency is notorious. Indeed, the union of the island with Greece was actually proclaimed in January 1878. The Russian papers, notably the *Noroe Vremya*, are characteristically enough taking advantage of the erroneous notions prevailing on the question to attempt once more to sow discord between the Porte and the pacific Powers, by pretending that in St. Petersburg and Athens the rights of Turkey in Crete are far better respected than in London, Berlin, Vienna, and Rome.

The *Age of Steel* has some remarks on the supply of petroleum which would seem to indicate a possibility of a failure of the present great American sources within a possibly measureable period. It says:—"Professor J. F. Carroll, assistant geologist for the State of Pennsylvania, is quoted as saying that the supply of petroleum was last year 5,000,000 barrels less than the demand, and that the shortage is bound to become more pronounced, in consequence of the failing condition of the oil fields. A few years ago stocks were piling up at the rate of 2,000,000 barrels a month, or almost that, whereas they are now being decreased by something like 1,000,000 barrels a month. There are now, it is true, about 12,000,000 barrels of petroleum in tanks in the Ohio field, but this is because Ohio oil has not been used extensively as an illuminant. But the Ohio field, Professor Carroll believes, will not prove to be so extensive or productive as many suppose. No field thus far known or likely to be ever known hereafter will equal the yield of the Bradford, which has produced 56,000,000 barrels of oil, and at one time yielded as high as 105,000 barrels every twenty-four hours. Its production is now down to 18,000 to 20,000 barrels a day, and the pool is being drained to the dregs. Possibly there are some pools of 1,000,000 to 3,000,000 barrels in some of the old fields, and in new territory not yet opened up, but the prospects that such is the case are growing less every day. Kentucky may become something of an oil producer, though nothing great, for the oil bearing sands underlie a portion of that State, and lap over into Tennessee. Texas has some oil, but the experiments undertaken in that State by Professor Carroll for others convinced him that the petroleum does not exist in paying quantities."

There is in the recent seizure of the sealing schooner *Black Diamond*, in addition to the serious international character of the transaction, a semi-farcical element quite likely to occur when national officials are aware that they are committing an act of highhandedness which no international comity will bear out. That the escape of the schooner was evidently permitted does not lessen the gravity of an act of piratical insolence; it does however generate contempt for the bluster at which it has been a disgrace to the United States Government to have connived. It is superfluous to dwell on the utter untenability of the American claim to control an open sea, one coast of which belongs to another power,—a claim moreover which the United States, in common with other great maritime powers, distinctly repudiated when advanced by Russia. There is no question as to the right or wrong of the contention, which indeed the American Government has not dared to distinctly assert. The question now is how long is this insolence to be tolerated by Great Britain. At the moment of writing we are not sure what has been decided upon. The question is said to have been taken into the serious consideration of the Cabinet, and it has been stated that a considerable portion of the Pacific squadron has been ordered to Behring Sea. We are not certainly advised of the correctness of the latter report, but we are quite sure that the time has arrived when it will no longer do to put up with outrages of so gross a character. We have all along until now considered that delay and forbearance were justified by the natural hope and expectation that the United States would in due time take proper action. As this scarcely seems to have been their programme it is time that Great Britain should act with promptitude and decision.

The "accumulated dust of centuries" in the old world cathedrals may command a certain amount of respect as a mark of hoary age, but in a new country and a modern public building it can scarcely be regarded as equally attractive. The Post Office, Halifax, has, it seems, made a lasting impression on one or two visitors during the Carnival as "the very dirtiest ever seen." Can we disclaim this distinction? Not two days since a lady descending the stairway left what appeared as a swept line through the dust as she came down, and raised a cloud at the same time around her. Her dress being a light one her disgust may be imagined on discovering its appearance ruined for the day.

A circumstance which has an important bearing on the supply of alcohols in the animal economy has been pointed out by Draper in his book on physiology. He points out that digestive or fermentative changes of milk, as well as of starch or of saccharine substances, when carried on at the temperature of the body, result in the formation of alcohol. It might be rather a shock to the feelings of a mother to recognize that the gambols of her babe, due to high spirits and health, are literally due to alcoholic spirits. But it is a fact, nevertheless. As, therefore, some form of alcohol is a necessary ingredient of the body, it is of the greatest importance for everyone to hold correct notions concerning its value.

The name of Sir Provo W. P. Wallis, Senior Admiral of the Fleet, has been so frequently brought before the public of this Province, which boasts of him as a native, that it is unnecessary in mentioning it to go into any explanatory details of his career. As an instance of longevity his age alone would attract attention, the gallant old officer being, we believe, in his 100th year. But the circumstance which leads to our recalling him to mind to-day is that Monday last, the 12th instant, was the 70th anniversary of his promotion to the rank of Captain. The full biblical allowance of three score years and ten has elapsed since Sir Provo attained a rank in the Navy equivalent to that of Colonel in the Army. There is another officer whose date of Post Rank is only five years later, in 1824. He is Sir William Fanshawe Martin, Bart., Retired Admiral of the Fleet, and we believe he is also the next in age to Sir Provo Wallis.

"Over 7,000 persons," say the *Toronto Globe*, "have been treated for hydrophobia at the Pasteur Institute, Paris, and only 71 have died. M. Pasteur, however, thinks there is no reason why there should be any hydrophobia at all. He believes that simple police regulations would stamp out hydrophobia in the British Islands, since the disease is invariably caused by the bite of an animal affected with it." The *Globe* is evidently not quite posted as to M. Pasteur and his methods. As a matter of statistics over 160 persons treated by M. Pasteur have died, and he himself created more fictitious hydrophobia than ever really existed. It is sufficiently well known that real cases of rabies are rare, but the facility of resorting to M. Pasteur's nostrum caused every one bitten by a frightened dog to believe himself on the high road to hydrophobia. It is moreover more than doubtful whether some of the real cases were not actually induced by M. Pasteur's inoculations.

For the first time we suppose in the history of the naval and military operations of Great Britain has an organization for "mobilizing" proved a distinguished success. The single word "Mobilize," telegraphed on Thursday [week] to the divisional officers of the navy throughout the kingdom, sufficed to put the whole machine in motion, and the actual work of commissioning the vessels, which began at about half-past seven on that morning, appears to have been got through both quickly and smoothly. The total amount of work done has been enormous. Sailors, stokers, and marines, and their officers, had each to be told off to their own special ports of rendezvous; crews had to be marched on board, ships provisioned, stores provided, and steam got up. The difficult task of finding which pieces in the mighty puzzle fitted on to which was cleverly managed. Each man, when he marched on board his ship, carried with him a card, "on which was printed the number of his mess, his place for sleeping and stowing his kit, his station in case of fire, action, or exercise aloft, the boat he is to row in, the gun he is to fight, his position in a landing party, and the numbers of the rifle and cutlass he is to carry."

An interesting report regarding the development of the musical sense in horses has just been made by a committee of German zoologists and botanists. The report says:—"The investigations as to the musical sense of horses have shown that that sense is very poorly developed in these animals. It has been proved beyond doubt that horses have no notion whatever of keeping time to music, and that at circuses they do not dance according to the tune, but that the musicians have to keep time according to the steps of the animals. Other investigations show that horses do not understand the military trumpet signals. It is only the rider or the animal's instinct of imitation which induces horses to make the moves required by the signal, but no horse without a rider, however carefully trained, takes the slightest notice of a trumpet signal, and the same observation has been made on a large number of cavalry horses without riders." It is difficult to dispute the finding of a thoroughly scientific investigation, yet this dictum does not accord with some personal experiences. We have always been impressed with the idea that horses instinctively time their paces to music. It has always appeared to us that trained troopers have a considerable knowledge of the meaning of trumpet-calls with which they are familiar, and it is within our observation that the horses of a cavalry corps after a few days on the march would come into camp regularly on the trumpet sound for "oats."

Some time ago we were taken to task by a contemporary for quoting the opinion generously expressed by the *New York Herald* in favor of the *London Times* in the matter of its controversy with Mr. Parnell. We ventured the opinion that after "the hurly burly" was over the *Times* would not be found to be much the worse for the conflict. Late English despatches confirm our prediction. In one of them it is said by a competent observer:—"Meanwhile the leading journal seems to lead as many people as before; its business is as profitable as ever, though its dividends are less, for the obvious reason that a great part of the profits go into the pockets of the lawyers. The thoughtful minority read the paper with less faith than formerly in its infallibility, but there is little to show that its circulation has diminished or its authority as an oracle of the commanding classes weakened."

We cannot but wonder what on earth is the matter with the *Bridgewater Enterprise*, which, in a lengthy editorial in its issue of Aug. 7th, delivers itself in a style of incoherence, composition, and grammar, which suggests the idea that there must have been a Carnival there, from the effects of which the worthy editor may not have quite recovered. This is the grammatical style in which our apparently excited contemporary leads off: "Halifax is just now in the heat of their Summer Carnival, and thousands of people are in the city from all quarters, having been induced to visit Halifax on this occasion by the great amount of advertising done by their papers and the belief created by that source that a good time will be spent during Carnival week in witnessing all the interesting and entertaining events. During the week previous to the Carnival we noticed in the city papers several appeals to the citizens to tidy up their surroundings and among the rest was a request to the citizens to procure a hose and wash down the court house. In *THE CRITIC* of the 2nd inst. the following item appeared: 'Visitors to Halifax during Carnival week should beware of pick-pockets, as they will require all their money for other purposes, as it is never satisfactory to get nothing for your money.' This seems to be a very good piece of advice and should be well taken by all visitors; yet when *THE CRITIC* intimates that they 'will require all their money for other purposes' it must have dawned upon them that the facts of the statement is well borne out by the announcement that hotel rates have been trebled for this week. Many of the visitors will need to fear no depredations being committed on them that will effect a pecuniary loss after the greed of the hotel proprietors has been satisfied." We will conclude this note with the simple remark that our contemporary is hopelessly in error as to the trebling of hotel rates. No tangible change whatever was made by, at least, all the principal ones.

Our friend of the *Enterprise* would seem to be a promising candidate for the lunatic asylum, to judge by the way in which he continues his diatribe. "The amount of gush," he continues, "which many of the Halifax papers indulge in respecting the advantages of their city and the hospitable and enterprising nature of its citizens is really amusing at times. That Halifax has many advantages over other places no one can deny; but that any attempt should be made to lift their own city out of the dirt while they are at the same time flinging it over other places, threatening to completely bury them beneath the debris, and disparage every other industry not within their own borders, seems very injudicious to say the least, and if the leading newspapers of that city have started out with the intention of throttling every industry in the rural districts simply because the dude continues to maintain his say what is injurious to the interests of the people who go to make up the provincial population, and who unfortunately (?) are not citizens of that much lauded city our people will soon become aware of the fact that the Halifaxians, through the columns of their papers are acting the part of traitors." We really must say that this is a "midsummer madness" of rubbish. So far as *THE CRITIC* is concerned, it has always done its best to set before the public, through its *Industrial Notes*, the progress and enterprise of every section of Nova Scotia from which it can obtain material. Nor in any way that the *Enterprise* can point out has it ever in the slightest degree belittled any other locality whatever. Neither have we ever seen anything of the kind in the *Chronicle*, but as that journal is abundantly able, if it care to do so, to vindicate itself, we do not touch upon what refers to it.

The *Bridgewater Enterprise* continues with the subjoined extraordinary charges and statements: "The attack which was made on our lumbering industry by the *Chronicle* and also by *THE CRITIC* has made such an ill-feeling in this section that many of our leading citizens are looking upon these two papers as being prejudicial to our interests. Then regarding them as the mouth pieces of the business fraternity of that city it is often wondered at if the traders and wholesale dealers are willing to endorse the sentiments of those papers as regards the sawdust regulations on the LaHave." We do not remember what the *Chronicle* may have said, though our impression is that there was no more "attack" made by that journal on the "lumbering industry" than by ourselves. But our offence was, we suppose, a remark that the testimony of the excursionists on board the *Halifax* was very decided as to the evil odor of the stuff she stirred up in the LaHave River. We took the pains to say that we were not in a position to pronounce as to whether it was caused by sawdust or mud, and that the sawdust question was still an open one, which we could not pretend to decide. This, we believe, was all we said, and none but a lunatic could have invented such a paragraph on it as that we have quoted. The remainder of the lengthy article is too long for us to devote space to, at least in this issue, but it is a rhodomontade even more wild and extraordinary than what we have given. Perhaps by this time our befogged contemporary has come to his senses,

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

SUSPICION—SCANDAL.

"They say"—Ah! well, suppose they do:
But can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought;
Why count yourself among the "they"
Who whisper what they dare not say?

"They say"—But why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue.
And is it not a nobler plan
To speak of all the best you can?

"They say"—Well, if it should be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring ones restore,
Henceforth to go and sin no more?

"They say"—Oh pause and look within,
See how your heart inclines to sin;
Watch lest in dark temptation's hour
You, too, should sink beneath its power.
Pity the frail!—weep o'er their fall,
But speak of good, or not at all.

AN ENGLISHMAN OF LETTERS.—The Prince of Wales, who is H. R. H., K. G., K. T., G. C. B., K. P., G. C. S. I., G. C. M. G., P. C., &c. &c.

With every exertion the best of men can do but a moderate amount of good, but it seems in the power of the most contemptible individual to do incalculable mischief.

Long life comes to him who boils his drinking water and keeps his mouth shut while asleep. If he lives in Texas his days may also be prolonged by keeping that same mouth shut while he's awake.

"What influence has the moon upon the tide?" asked the professor. The class was replied that he didn't know exactly what influence it had upon the tide, but that it had a tendency to make the untied awfully spoony.

Keep the pages of the soul like an open book, and each day scan the record there, and keep it pure, that, should the gaze of men have power to penetrate the heart, no blush of shame should stain thy brow, because they paused to read.

The thimble was originally called "thumb-bell," because it was worn in the thumb, as sailors still wear their thimbles. Though first made in England in 1695, thimbles appear to have been known to the Romans, as some were found at Herculaneum.

ONE WORD.—"Sir, one word," said a soldier one day to Frederick the Great, when presenting to him a request for the brevet of lieutenant.—"If you say two," answered the king, "I will have you hanged."—"Sign," replied the soldier. The king stared, whistled, and signed.

The French ambassador to the English Court paid a neat compliment a little while back to a peeress who had been talking to him for an hour. The lady said: "You must think I am very fond of the sound of my own voice."—The Frenchman replied: "I know you liked music."

Brindeau, the famous sporting fop, had a costume for every kind of game that he had shot at. One day, invited to the Duke of Orleans' shooting-party, the duke drew his attention to a hare, suggesting that he should fire. "I cannot, monseigneur," said Brindeau, "I am in my partridge toilet."

"Miss Q." said the professor at the normal college, "you will have an oration next Friday, and you may take as the subject, 'The King of Spain.'"—"Oh, professor, I cannot. That would be impossible."—"Impossible! Why?"—"Because it is impossible for a king to be a subject!" Intense excitement in the class.

On Sterne's entering a coffee-room at York, a Mr. A., staring him full in the face, said he hated a parson; upon which Sterne said "And so, sir, does my dog, for as soon as I put on my gown and cassock he falls a-barking."—"Indeed," replies A., "how long has he done so?"—"Ever since he was a puppy, sir," answered Sterne.

Dr. le. Plongeon, the Central American explorer, declares that he has indisputable evidence that the history of our country, North America, began 110 centuries ago. In the Mayas of Yucatan he finds from what remains of the early inhabitants, evidence, including manuscripts, that the language is the oldest living tongue in the world. The history of the creation, the deluge and other great epochs are before the reader of this ancient tongue. In many respects it is identical with the ancient Persian, and the Sanskrit roots frequently appear. The story of Atlantis is also found. The doctor's collection embraces seventy-seven stereoscopic plates and twenty terra cotta models, illustrating houses, ruins, palaces, observatories and other archaeological remains of great interest. Although the keystone arch is not found in these ruins, the buildings are several of them domed over. The frescoes show art superior to that of ancient Egypt. There are 300 casts of the inscriptions also in the collection, and plans of the royal buildings at Chichen-Itza. One of the royal residences was found to contain 120 rooms. These collections, it is hoped, will find a permanent place in some of our museums.

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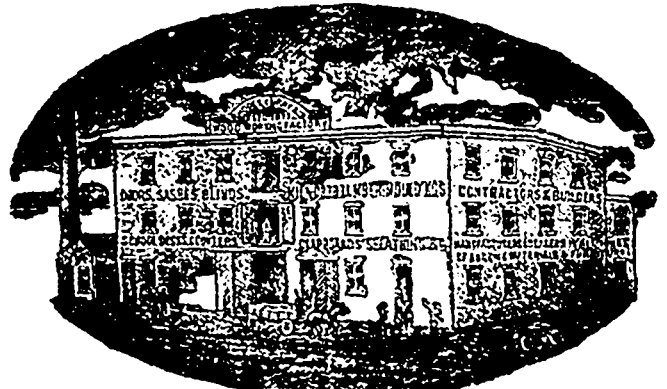
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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

Those who wish to secure pleasant and profitable reading matter for the winter evenings should note our exceptional offer which appears on page 11. For \$3.00 in cash we undertake to send THE CRITIC to any subscriber for one year, supplying him in addition with 110 of the most readable of readable books. Those who are renewing their subscriptions, as well as new subscribers, should take advantage of his offer.

The militia will go into camp at Aldershot this year on September 3rd.

The Halifax took from the city on Wednesday the biggest lot of passengers of the season.

All the British men-of-war have left us for a few weeks, and the upper part of the harbor looks quite forsaken.

A sunfish was captured near Rockingham on Sunday morning. At first the people of Rockingham thought it was a sea-serpent.

The largest casting ever made in Canada was made at the steel works at New Glasgow last week, in the shape of an anvil block weighing thirty-five tons.

Last Saturday night the large gold cross which stood in the chancel of the Garrison Chapel was stolen. It was presented to the chapel a number of years ago.

Provincial Secretary Prendergast, French representative in the Greenway Government, has resigned because of the Government's attitude in regard to dual language.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons, the reader, has taken up her abode in Canada for the summer, having rented a cottage in the Thousand Islands on the Canadian side of the river.

The water supplied to the people of Charlottetown is described as of a greenish tinge. It had remained stagnant in the reservoir for days and weeks until it became little better than ditch water.

Excellent reports of Canada Northwest Land Sales have created a good impression, though repeated statements of damage to the Northwest harvest, which are now believed accurate, have kept down all land shares.

The officers of B Battery are having a brass tablet with a suitable inscription prepared to commemorate the heroic death of their late lamented comrade Major Short. It is to be placed in the English Cathedral at Quebec.

Capt. Scott, R. N., who was formerly in command of the Canadian fishery cruisers, and family left for England in the *Damara*. The cause of the removal of Capt. Scott to his native land is his continued ill health.

Le Courier du Canada, Sir H. Langevin's personal organ at Quebec, and edited by his son-in-law, says:—"The Federal Government is alone responsible for the Governor-General's reply to the anti-Jesuit delegates and has no desire to shirk its responsibility."

Salt Springs, near Amherst, experienced a cloud-burst on the 8th inst. The area was limited to a few miles, but such portions of the country as were visited were deluged. Portions of the Intercolonial track were filled and the fields looked like rivers. The crops were sadly damaged.

It is rumored that the cabinet considered the Behring's Sea question at yesterday's session, and a claim against the United States Government for compensation for the seizure of the *Black Diamond* will be transmitted to the Imperial authorities as soon as further documents arrive from Victoria.

Mayor Erratt of Ottawa has been charged by a contractor named Mallette with being a member of a local gambling organization, called the "Circle of Friends." It is reported that Mayor Erratt will enter actions for libel against certain newspapers which have connected his name with the gambling den.

The Postmaster-General some weeks ago entered proceedings against parties in Montreal and Hamilton for private delivery of letters. A conviction has been secured against the Montreal parties, and now the Hamilton concern is asking for a settlement outside the court, offering to pay costs and promising to obey the law in future.

The farmers in the N. W. are making quite a profit out of gophers. These animals being very destructive to the crops, there is a government bounty for their destruction paid on production of their tails, which, it is stated, are used as a currency without discount on the Government rate. Possibly it may lead to the manufacture of bogus tails.

Mr. Lockhart, the new mayor of St. John, was sworn in on Saturday last. He made appropriate reference to the late Mr. Barker. Mr. I. Allan Jack, acting mayor, presented the city with a suitable two-oared boat, for the use of future mayors of St. John when visiting men-of-war or other ships in the harbor, and suggested that the oarsmen employed should have proper uniforms.

The steamship *Sarmatian* was threatened with destruction on Saturday evening. Shortly after 10 o'clock clouds of smoke were seen issuing from the hold, and on investigation the fire was located in the bunkers. The crew were immediately set to work and succeeded after an hour's labor in extinguishing the blaze. The fire is supposed to have originated in cotton waste by spontaneous combustion.

The religious bodies of Stellarton seem disposed to be energetic. The Church of England congregation are about to begin alterations and improvements in their little church; the Kirk members are meditating a new spire on theirs, and the United Presbyterians are putting up a fine large building with a strong stone foundation on the pretty street between the station and the residence of the popular manager of the mines, Mr. Poole.

The jury in the case of James Cosman, killed at Yarmouth by the discharge of a cannon, have found Capt. Jolly guilty of gross negligence and carelessness in using the means he did to extract the shot from the gun in a crowded community. Graduates of the Military School of Quebec testified that Capt. Jolly had proceeded according to regulations. The inquest failed to show who had placed the shot in the cannon. The probability is that there was powder in the chamber before the expelling charge was put in.

The new number of *The Season* for September is at hand and is unusually brilliant. It contains the latest Paris fashions in Costumes, Millinery, Linen, and the most elegant designs in Art Needle Work of every style and description. The costumes for early Autumn wear are new, quaint and pretty; the short waists and clinging draperies shown are suggestive of good taste and combine beauty and artistic clothing for women and children. All illustrations being original, ladies will appreciate the advantages of these exclusive designs.

Our exchanges are unanimous in praise of our Summer Carnival. Thousands of visitors had their fill of enjoyment last week, and have returned home enthusiastic over the advantages of Halifax as a Summer Resort. The money expended on the carnival has been wisely used, and our city has been advertised as it never was before. Next year we hope to see another carnival which, with the experience we have had, will exceed this one in attractiveness. There is every reason why a summer carnival should be an annual event in Halifax.

The Summer School of Science, recently assembled at Parrsboro, has completed its session. The school (now in the fourth year of its existence) is merely an association of teachers from the public schools, organized with a view to stimulating a more thorough study of scientific subjects than would be possible or convenient at home, and to learning from those more gifted the best methods of imparting elementary instruction in connection with such subjects; how to study with the fewest materials, and how best to illustrate the truths of science to interest and instruct the young, are among the problems to be solved. A large amount of useful work was carried on during the session just closed.

Bodies are still being found in the sand at Johnstown, Pa.

The schooner *Fannie Lewis*, of Portland, Mo., is reported to have made a find of ambergris weighing a hundred pounds. It is worth about \$25,000.

In obedience to the mandate of a "trust," the mines at Braidwood, Ill., have been recently shut down, and the direst distress prevails among the families of the miners.

The Women's Exchange of Kansas City is to build a home for working women. The house is to cost \$30,000, and a \$14,000 lot has already been bought to put it up on.

Otto Siegler, aged 15, let himself drop from the Suspension Bridge, a distance of 80 feet, in the Ohio river last night for the amusement of a few companions. The boy was not hurt.

Martin Burke, the Cronin suspect, was identified on Monday by Mr. and Mrs. Carlson, the owners of the cottage in which Dr. Cronin was murdered, as the man who rented it from them giving the name "Frank Williams."

A sea turtle ten feet long, five feet wide, and weighing 1,000 pounds, was caught recently in a trap off South Harwich, Cape Cod. This monster is estimated to be fully 200 years old. As it stands the distance between its fore flippers is over ten feet.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage has been "attached" at St. Paul, Minn., at the suit of the Waseca Chautauqua Assembly, for having broken an engagement to lecture for them last year. Mr. Talmage was lecturing at St. Paul when the writ was served upon him. The disappointed Chautauquans want \$2,500 damages.

A story comes from Aspin, Colorado, that a remarkable cave has been discovered in one of the mines in Aspin Mountain. It contains several rooms of great beauty. A flint axe was discovered and also the petrified remains of several human beings in different attitudes. The bodies are not those of Indians.

Phineas T. Barnum's activity and energy at this period of his life are surprising even to the people who know him best. He is now in the 80th year of his age, was the editor of a paper sixty years ago, and is yet full of novel ideas. During his long career as a showman Barnum has always taken good care of his health.

The atmosphere for miles round Portland in Oregon is reported to be thick with smoke and cinders, and all that region seems to be burning with forest fires. The damage from this cause in the North Western States this year is estimated at \$500,000. Many houses and barns have been burned. Some of the fires are the work of tramps.

Great excitement prevails at Albany, Wis., over the finding of pearls. They are found in clam shells and are of all sizes, from a pin's head to a large sized pea, and of all shades. Some have been sold for as high as \$75, and \$100 has been refused for others. A shipment estimated to be worth \$1500 was made to Chicago last Monday. Clam fishing is now the most popular amusement in that place.

Experiments are being made in several places in the United States with the Brown-Sequard elixir of life. The stuff is made from the organs of a guinea pig, and is injected into the patients to which it is said to impart new vigor. Of course it is death to the guinea pig, and it does not seem at all certain that it will make the patients live forever, although it is reported to make them lively for a time.

The British Parliament will not be prorogued before the 20th inst.

The Royal Grants bill has been passed by the British House of Commons.

The Queen's physician has advised her to give up champagne and drink whiskey instead.

Minister Lincoln and his wife and daughter have made a very favorable impression in London society.

A company is being formed in the Argentine Republic for the purpose of holding a world's exhibition in Buenos Ayres.

The naval review at Spithead was a most imposing spectacle. The German Emperor displayed the liveliest interest in it.

Mr. Lincoln, the United States Minister, and many of the Americans in London have signed a petition for the reprieve of Mrs. Maybrick.

It is stated that Germany and Austria have instructed ex-King Milan to resume the supreme power in Servia in order to check Russian intrigues.

The fashionable London wedding ring has recently been of dull gold, but Princess Louise went back to the old fashion and chose her's bright.

The Swiss Government has expelled a large number of Nihilists, French Anarchists and German Socialists residing at Geneva without regular papers.

General Boulanger has been found guilty of conspiracy and a treasonable attempt against the state by the Court of the French Senate, finding 198 to 10.

Mrs. Kendall, the famous English actress, is the youngest of twenty-one children, and comes of a family that has furnished seven generations to the stage.

Sir Edward Watkin, who wants to cut a tunnel under the British Channel, has bought the top of Mount Snowdon. What he will do with it no one knows.

A "Heavenly Foot Society" has been started by the women in China in opposition to the cruel though venerated fashion that made them compress their feet.

The Countess of Rosebery recently unveiled a fine Maltese cross, erected as a memorial above the hitherto neglected grave of Charles Dibdin, the great sea-song writer.

It is not generally known that Mr. Gladstone has only three fingers on his left hand. The index finger was shot off forty-seven years ago by an accident in the hunting field.

The coin and slot device has been applied to children's savings banks. When once set for action a regulated number of coins must be dropped in the bank before it can be opened.

It is stated that Chaker Pasha, Turkish Ambassador at St. Petersburg, has been appointed Governor-General of Crete. 20,000 soldiers will be required to subjugate the malcontents.

Blondin, the well-known rope walker, has wagered \$20,000 that he can walk a cable from the top of the Eiffel tower to the central dome of the exhibition building in less than five minutes.

The latest addition to the methods of suicide has been furnished by a soldier in Pleusberg, Prussia, who loaded a cannon and killed himself standing in front of it after having ignited a slow match.

The heat in Russia and other parts of Northern Europe has been intense of late. The Central Observatory at St. Petersburg has not recorded such a high temperature at the same time of the year since 1774.

The replies of the British, German and Italian Governments to the Greek note coincide in refusing to admit that there is any special Cretan question. They see no reason to interfere between the Sultan's objects and the Cretans.

The Porte, in view of the Russian movement on the Armenian frontier, will expedite the new fort work at Erzeroum. A host of men are already constructing redoubts. The Russians are organizing corps of regular cavalry throughout the Caucasus.

One year from the time emancipation was proclaimed in the empire of Brazil finds the freedmen generally at work for themselves, the planters reconciled to the new order of things, and no disturbing elements of a serious nature resulting from the great change.

The insurrection in Crete is spreading. The insurgents attacked a detachment of soldiers. Armenian and Musselman volunteers went to the rescue and a sharp fight ensued. The authorities are demoralized and cannot control the insurgents. Christian residents are flying.

An effort is making in Australia to restrict by law the reckless slaughter of kangaroos. The great market for kangaroo skins is the United States, and so high a price is paid for them that the young animals are killed in such numbers as to threaten their rapid extinction.

There has been an insurrection at Hawaii. The palace grounds and government house were taken possession of by the rioters. The Honolulu rifles were called out and a skirmish ensued. Seven Hawaiians were killed, twelve wounded, and the rioters compelled to surrender.

It is officially announced that Emperor William, when departing from Osborne, expressed to the Queen his utmost pleasure with his reception in England. He also expressed the hope that the Queen, responding to his strong desire, would return his visit by going to Berlin.

In addition to finding Boulanger guilty of conspiracy against the State, the court has found him guilty of the charge of embezzling public funds and refused to allow extenuating circumstances. The court sentenced Boulanger, Count Dillon and Henry Rochefort to be deported to a fortified place.

A careful survey of Ireland indicates that the harvest will be more abundant and of better quality than for many years. In a few districts the crops will be below the average, while in most they will be far above. In Dublin district the prospects are better than for years.

A chiropodist, or foot-doctor, is to be attached henceforth to every German regiment. The German war authorities have made this odd provision in recognition of the fact that the keeping of soldiers' feet in order is one of the most important elements of successful war.

Great sensation has been caused in Germany by the detection of wholesale bribery among naval officials at Kiel and elsewhere. An Imperial naval engineer and other officials connected with the navy are implicated, and have been placed under arrest. One of the accused committed suicide on the spot.

Princess Louise has been married scarcely a week, and now the news comes that Princess Victoria of Wales, the bride's sister, is betrothed to Viscount Chelsea, son of Earl Cadogan. Princess Victoria is twenty-one years old. She is the handsomest of the Prince of Wales' daughters and is highly accomplished.

The latest automatic novelty is to be seen in Holland in the shape of a "Doctor Cureall"—a wooden figure of a man, with compartments all over it, labelled with the names of various ailments. If you have a pain, find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a coin into the slot, and the proper pill or powder will come out.

Mrs. Maybrick, the American woman in Liverpool, G. B., has been found guilty and sentenced to death. A memorial, signed by 800 doctors and merchants of Liverpool, has been presented to the government, asking that Mrs. Maybrick be reprieved on the ground of the conflicting nature of the medical testimony given at her trial.

It is stated that 500 veterinary surgeons in Great Britain have signed a paper condemning overhead check reins as painful to horses and productive of disease. It distorts the windpipe, and is liable to cause paralysis of the muscles of the face, apoplexy, coma and inflammation of the brain, all these resulting in shortening the life of the horse.

Red rain fell recently in the Province of Lublin, Russian Poland. The shower lasted for about ten minutes. The peasants, who mistook the red liquid for blood, became panic stricken, and crowded the churches, where they were quieted by the priests. For several days after the shower all the surface water in Lublin was of a dark pink color.

The Allans have written to the *Times* regarding the Canadian mail service, and say that they believe the new conditions afford no hope of a profit, but give a certainty of a loss. Being now freed from the obligation of a mail service they propose to improve the Canadian service, but it does not follow that they will continue to call at Londonderry.

In the House of Lords on Saturday, Lord Salisbury stated that the Government's policy in Egypt would not be altered a hair's breadth. The country, he said, had progressed under British administration. It would be impossible to fix the limit of the stay of English troops there. The Government had entered into obligations which it must fulfil.

It is semi-officially stated that the Sultan has notified Greece that he will regard an attempt by that country to land troops or incite rebellion in Crete as a *casus belli*. None of the Powers, it is said, will support the aggressive policy of M. Tsouplis, the Grecian Prime Minister. The Grand Vizier of Turkey charges that Greece is fomenting riots in Movastir and Rethymo.

The Haytian war has degenerated into a murderous campaign and is beginning to look like a war of extermination. Hippolyte's force is gradually closing in on Port-au-Prince. Legitime is killing prisoners like so many cattle, cutting their throats in the market-places, while Hippolyte slaughtered 18 men who fell into his hands the other day, in retaliation for three killed by Legitime.

A London special to the *Mail and Express* says that the Parnellites have consummated a piece of splendid politics. The attitude taken by Mr. Parnell and his followers in voting for the Royal Grant has been a complete surprise to the Queen. Her Majesty has hitherto regarded the Parnellites as irreconcilable. It is stated now that the former wishes to visit Ireland in the spring, and it is quite probable she will do so.

A governor of one of the provinces of China has set his face against would-be dudes in the Celestial Empire. He has positively forbidden the young men of his province to wear gorgeous and highly colored and embroidered garments, on the ground that it is foolish and unmanly; and he gives fathers, elder brothers and teachers warning that they will be held responsible for any display of duds tendencies on the part of the youngsters.

There is some talk of Parnell paying a visit to India. It is certain he will take so long a holiday that he will be absent when parliament reassembles next year. During the present session he has almost deserted the House of Commons in order to attend the special commission. His absence has weakened his hold on his party. Some of Wm. O'Brien's section say that an effective leader could have lessened Balfour's success. The fact is that Parnell's health is again a source of anxiety to his friends.

It is not alone in the British navy that torpedo-boats are found difficult to manage. In the course of the French naval manoeuvres, an attempt of the ironclad *Amiral Duperré* to enter the Channel was repulsed by torpedo-boats; but in returning these two boats came into collision, seriously damaging each other. At the same moment, and at a short distance from the spot, the torpedo boats 64 and 63 also came into collision, and were so damaged as to render it necessary at once to take refuge in port. No lives were lost.

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[FOR THE CRITIC.]

A DREAM.

Last night thro' a haunted land I went,
Upon whose margins ocean leant
Waveless and soundless save for sighs
That with the twilight airs were blent.

And passing, hearing never stir
Of footfall, or the startled whirr
Of birds, I said, "In this land lies
Sleep's home, the secret haunt of her."

And then I came upon a stone
Whereon these words were writ alone,
The soul who reads, its body dies
Far hence that moment without moan.

And then I knew that I was dead,
And that the shadow overhead
Was not the darkness of the skies,
But that from which my soul had fled.

William Sharp.

LETTER TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl,—Instead of having a commonplace picnic with a basket lunch in a pine grove, why do you not take your day's outing at the sea shore and have a genuine Rhode Island clam-bake dinner? It would be a change at least, a novelty to those who have never assisted (in the French sense, this is,) at one of these toothsome spreads, an unquestioned attraction to those who have, and last (and least) you would be doing the fashionable thing. When one of the Four Hundred at Newport gives a clam-bake dinner, a lord of the feast, in the person of a professional getter-up of this form of entertainment for the physical man—and woman—is "commanded" for the occasion, and he is apt to be one's ideal of a veritable old salt in looks. He is certain to be gruff and kindly at once, given to going about his preparations with an air of becoming mystery, befitting the concoction of food fit for the gods, as every partaker of a clam-bake dinner declares it to be. If you look sympathetic, and all goes well, this master of ceremonies will very likely tell you strange tales of the seas, but never if his dignity is wounded, and it is sure to be if anyone for a moment fails to recognize in him the Lord High-everything, *à la Mikado*, of the day.

It may be the genus clam-bake chef is unknown among you, but in truth the average mortal is sufficiently evolved (if you have not already done so do read that funny story, "Friendly Rivalry," in the June Harper's,) to prepare a clam-bake, and as I have been taking lessons at first hand I can tell you just how to go to work. Half the charm of picnicing anywhere is in the gypsy-like freedom one feels. - It is jolliest if everybody can have a hand in doing whatever is to be done, and this arrangement, too, keeps the actual work from being a burden to any one of the number. Stipulate that only old clothes shall be worn, and that none but salt-air appetites will be permitted at the feast.

You will need clams, a great many clams, but you, who have been at shore dinners here, will understand how very many clams will be required. In addition have potatoes, white and sweet ones, ears of sweet corn and fresh fish. A big salmon is delicious. Clam chowder is in order for the first course, but it is not always easy to provide kettles, milk and so on, and this part of the genuine "bake" may be omitted. Everything beyond this depends upon heating the stones that are large and flat, built by the valiant youths of the party into a sort of branch over, and kept filled with blazing drift or any other wood that is at hand. The stones must be heated red-hot, and the length of time necessary to bring this about depends upon the size and nature of the fire. Two hours or longer suffice usually to heat the stones for a generous bake, and 35 minutes, possibly five or ten more, is the length of time required to do the cooking. So govern your preparations accordingly. Have ready a huge pile of wet seaweed, when the stones are properly heated knock the oven apart to make a solid flat surface, and over them put a thick layer of seaweed. The steam that swells to heaven instantaneously is tantalizingly appetizing. Pour on the clams now, heaping them in pyramid shape, over these lay the potatoes, the corn, (still in the husks,) the fish wrapped in a wet white cloth, and anything else appetite suggests. Lobsters, chickens, (prepared as for baking,) loaves of brown bread, and others of white bread stuffed with dressing of various kinds, all may be added at will. The bread and chickens need to be wrapped in wet cloths as the fish is, and all of these "fixins" are prepared in advance, of course, ready to be laid on the clams at the proper moment, that none of the rapturous steam may be lost. Over the pile of edibles a large wet white cloth is laid, then a big rubber blanket covering the pyre down to the stones, now a generous heaping of wet seaweed over all, and lastly another rubber sheet or a square of old sail. The cloths are kept from the hot stones around the edges to prevent burning, but are adjusted to prevent as much escape of steam as possible. One can hardly credit that all the ingredients of this wonderful pile will be ready to make a cybaritic repast off in little more than half-an-hour, but such is truth. The only sauce for these delectable viands is made of melted butter, with the addition of a little vinegar and pepper, to be served hot. Into this bread, potatoes, fish, clams, all are dipped.

The best picnic plates are the thin wooden shells such as market men use to send butter, lard, and so forth, home in, and these cost but a trifle, are easily carried, and can be thrown away when used, thus lightening the load to be carried homeward when the day is done.

A clam-bake is very inexpensive, you see, brings one into touch with sea and the sky for the time being, and in point of savoriness is far and away beyond anything that can be prepared under a roof and carried in a napkin.

Do you know, Caryl, I really believe you are getting to be pessimistic. My dear, don't! There may be apparently—only apparently, mind you,—

as much reason for being a pessimist as there is for being an optimist, but, believe me, you will have a great deal better time in the world, and leave it a great deal better for your having been here, if you look for the sunshine as you go along, and not for the shadow. Do you remember the ballad where the old lover-husband sings to his good wife:

"Oh, don't be sorrowful, darling,
Don't be sorrowful, pray;
Taking the weather together, my dear,
There is not more rain than sun."

Do you not see the cheerful old soul smiling tenderly the while in a way that disarms fear and doubt?

I know in my heart you would be straightway charmed with the Jonness-Miller system of dress, making it possible for a body to regard health and beauty at one and the same time. But your dresses made with skirts and basque are not useless. Sew the skirts out sleeveless and low-necked waists made of silosa or any lining material. This arrangement lifts the weight of the skirt off the hips, prevents sagging, and one's basque or waist may be worn as always.

I forgot to say that among the remunerative employments for women one of the best is nursing. The old notion that anyone could be a nurse exploded long ago of its own senselessness. One who really likes the work gets on better than one who has no especial aptitude for it, but no one can hope to be worth very much to herself or to those whom she serves unless she has been properly trained for the work. The training schools in connection with all the more important hospitals are filled with bright capable young women, who are learning to supplement the work of physicians with scientific nursing. The nurse of to day must be able to do more than give medicines, a teaspoonful every hour, to be shaken before taken, etc. She knows what the medicines are, what they are for, how to note their effect upon the patient, how to take and keep a record of pulses, temperature, etc., understands the proper preparation of food for the sick, what to do in emergencies, the whys and wherefores of all kinds of bandages and surgical dressings, and so on. She is in fact of real value in the sick room, and in many kinds of illness invaluable. Those who go into the training school study hard and work hard for three years. During that time they earn their board and money enough to buy their clothing. When they are graduated they earn from fifteen to twenty-five dollars a week, and a good nurse is constantly employed. Things great and small all come in for a share of attention, and only a sick person can appreciate the presence of a quiet, skilful attendant, awake to every wish, almost to every thought. A sick person is often keenly alive to small miseries, and trained nurses have due regard for little things, trifles in themselves, it may be, but meaning much to the wretched person in bed.

It is so easy to spare one the noise of putting coal on the fire by putting the coal in a paper bag and laying it on, instead of tumbling it in from a coal hod.

A careful nurse does not knock against or in any way jar the invalid's bed.

A sick person's appetite is capricious. Do not ask what she will have, but prepare the food with as much variety as is allowed, and present it.

The sight of much food often destroys one's little appetite. Prepare but a little, present it daintily, and remove remains at once.

Never allow unpleasant odors to hang about an invalid's room. Hangings of all kinds should find no place in the apartment, and the bed clothing should be sheets, blanket and counterpane, never "comfortors," or any sort of quilt that cannot be frequently replaced with a fresh one.

A few bits of charcoal placed about a room absorb evil gases. Some coffee beans burned on a piece of paper doodorize a room.

Unless one can have all the liquid he wishes to drink, offer him only what he may safely take. One is better satisfied to drain a glass than to have it taken away partly full.

Above all a nurse should be careful, not a "talker," calm and firm.

These are only a few of the notes one of the girls in the training school I visited the other day let me read from her scrap book.

More anon.

Yours devotedly,

Boston.

DINAH STURGIS.

CITY AND CARNIVAL CHIMES.

Owing to our having to go to press on Thursday it was impossible for us to record the progress of our wonderfully successful Carnival beyond Wednesday evening. We now present our readers with a brief *resumé* of the rest of the entertainments.

The fourth day of the carnival opened with delightful weather, but Cogswell's prediction that a rainstorm was brewing proved correct, as most of his predictions do, and in the afternoon there was a heavy shower accompanied by thunder. The fog which was stealthily creeping up the harbor was met by the strong northerly squall and ignominiously driven back and dispersed, leaving the atmosphere clear and bracing. This conflict of the elements, to those who were fortunate enough to watch it, although not down on the programme, proved as interesting as any of the struggles provided for, and best of all, insured bright skies for the balance of the day and a clear moonlight night. The numerous excursion trains into the city brought thousands of visitors, and all day the streets were filled with moving throngs. Hollis Street in the vicinity of the hotels being the busiest of busy centres. In the morning there was the usual excursion on the harbor, and the visiting Pressmen were given a drive through the park and to the head of the Arm. In the afternoon the game of base ball on the Royal Blues' Grounds had to be postponed on account of the rain, but the Amateur Athletic sports on the Wanderers' Grounds were proceeded with and witnessed by a large concourse

of people. The long programme of sports was gone through with, the events of most interest being the running races (where Tracey succeeded in breaking his previous records), and the Bicycle races, the five mile race being won by Shand of Windsor. But the great event was the Torchlight Procession by firemen, manufacturers, trades, athletic clubs and Oddfellows, which formed on the common at eight o'clock, and marched through all the principal streets, finally disbanding at the Exhibition Building. Never in the history of Halifax has there been such a magnificent turn out, and visiting Pressmen, who are well qualified to speak, say that "the procession," especially the firemen's part of it, had never been equalled by anything they had seen elsewhere. It would be useless to attempt to particularize all the features of the great procession, which was two miles in length, so we will only glance at a few which were especially noticeable. Our firemen can always be relied upon to get up a striking demonstration, but in this instance they fairly excelled themselves, each engine and hose company vying to eclipse the other in the novelty and beauty of the designs with which they had decorated their machines. The visiting firemen also exerted their utmost ingenuity in beautifying their hose reels, and when they were all in line and marching merrily to the music of the bands, gleaming torches, showy uniforms and brilliant displays of fireworks adding light and color to the pageant, the effect was picturesque beyond description. The athletic clubs and organizations followed the firemen and the shouts of laughter which everywhere greeted their march proved that the comical features which they had introduced to add life and gaiety to the procession were being duly appreciated. The snow shoe club tossing a dummy in a blanket was awarded by the judges the prize for the best Athletic Club display; but a decorated car, dubbed "Preston on Business and Pleasure," which was also in the same division was still more provocative of laughter. The display made by the Oddfellows was an attractive part of the procession and the trades representation which followed was decidedly creditable to the enterprize of our merchants and manufacturers who were represented, the committee awarding the prize in this division to A. Stephen & Son, furniture manufacturers. The Preston delegation brought up the rear of the procession, the gleaming eyeballs of the happy occupants of the primitive turnouts proving how thoroughly they were enjoying the fun. Thousands of people crowded the route of march, private and public buildings were in many cases illuminated, bunting waved in all directions, a brilliant display of fire-works, including rockets, red and blue lights and Roman candles, turned the darkness of night into dazzling light, and everywhere the procession was met with rousing cheers from delighted onlookers. It was midnight before the city sunk to rest, thoroughly satiated with pleasure, but glowing with satisfaction over the success of the Carnival.

Friday was another beautiful day, but there was a notable diminution of the crowd, thousands of visitors having taken the early trains for home. The base ball game on the Royal Blues Grounds between the Lovels and Woven Hose nines came off at 10 a. m. and was a splendid game, the Woven Hose winning by a score of 7 to 3. There was a very small attendance. There was also a game between colored nines at the Wanderers' Grounds, where a phenomenal score was run up and a noisy game enjoyed by quite a crowd of amused spectators.

The cricket match between the Wanderers and Staten Island eleven afterwards began on the same grounds, the Wanderers badly defeating their opponents on the first day, but owing to the rain on Saturday the match was declared a draw.

The Firemen's Tournament and Professional Sports at the Riding Grounds drew a great crowd in the afternoon and the different races between hose reels and ladder corps proved quite exciting. The Halifax firemen won in all the events in which they contested, but they had their work well cut out, and only distanced their competitors by superior skill and agility. The Stevedore team, which so distinguished themselves at the military sports, met their fate in the tug-of-war after a gallant struggle, a picked team from the Royal Artillery pulling them back inch by inch, until the goal had been won.

To the credit of Halifax be it said the walking match at the Exhibition Building and the sparring match failed to draw. The only reason for regret lies in the fact that the Royal Blues, who deserve great credit for their enterprise in other lines—must have lost money on this venture.

The game of ball in the afternoon on the Royal Blues Grounds was won by the Woven Hose by a score of 13 to 4, the Socials playing a poor game.

The concert in the public gardens last Friday evening was not quite so well patronized as the one on Tuesday, but it was more pleasant for those who were there, as the crowd was not so dense as on the previous night. The music was furnished by the bands of the French man-of-war *Arctique* and the 63rd, the winner in the band competition. The music furnished by each of these bands was thoroughly appreciated, and the piccolo solo in the fifth number by the French band was much enjoyed. The illuminations were all that could be desired and the fire-works, although not very varied, were brilliant and beautiful.

The ball on Friday evening in the Provincial Building was a success so far as the pleasantness and enjoyability of it was concerned. As the Press tickets were only issued on Friday afternoon, when it was too late to alter our engagements for the evening, we were unable to be present. The building was handsomely decorated with bunting and plants, and the band of the West Riding Regiment rendered a choice programme of dance music. The military and naval element was present in force, but our own citizens were few and far between. Two or three young ladies "came out" at this dance, and the verdict of those who were present is that it was a very pleasant ball.

The opening of the Dry Dock was witnessed by a number of gentlemen of the Press and other gentlemen and ladies from the steamer *Dartmouth*. There was no chance of seeing the dock pumped out, as there seemed to be some hitch in the means of getting the caisson into position across the entrance, which was scarcely accomplished when the *Dartmouth* started on her return to the Central Wharf about 7.30. There were several submarine dynamite explosions sending loose boards, etc., flying about a height of fully 150 feet into the air, and much interest was manifested in the descents into the depths of a diver. But the sight of the magnificent dock in its smooth state of completion, looking as massive as granite could make it, was ample satisfaction to the excursionists, it being evident that its capacity is sufficient for the accommodation of the largest ocean steamers, the dock being 601 feet in length and 102 feet in breadth. It was a fitting close to the more important features of the Carnival that this great work should have been opened and shown to some at least of our numerous visitors, and emphatically marked the new departure taken by our city this summer. The weather continued delightful until all the festivities of Friday evening were well over, but Saturday morning dawned wet, and it is perhaps to be regretted that any continuation of the sports, excursions, etc., should have been put upon the programme. This, however, was not of much consequence as the events indicated were not of primary importance.

Our splendid Carnival is over. It has been a just cause of pride and satisfaction to our own citizens, and of thorough enjoyment and gratification to our visitors, and it cannot be doubted that many hundreds of these will have left with very different impressions of Halifax to the old prevalent one that it was a mere "jumping off place." It has been in every respect a brilliant success, and we now make the suggestion that there is no reason why it should not become an annual institution. We believe that many years (not less than sixteen) ago there was a Carnival, but it could not of course have been in any way comparable to the one we are now recording. We cannot close our brief record without alluding to the untiring and well directed efforts of the committees, which have had such splendid results, and though every member and every chairman of sub-committees must share in the praise due to the whole, especial notice is due to Mr. W. C. Bishop, the Secretary, whose unflagging zeal and grasp of the whole arrangements merit the particular appreciation and thanks of his fellow-citizens.

The Band competition at the Exhibition building will have a tendency to excite emulation amongst the bands of the Province, and encourage them to work up as near perfection as possible. The Lunenburg band, which carried off the 2nd prize, played most acceptably at the Wanderer's grounds during the athletic sports, and the Shelburne band at the Riding grounds, during the firemen's tournament, proved by their excellent playing the great improvement that comes from careful practice.

A pleasant gathering of the Sunday school scholars and teachers of St. Luke's Cathedral took place on Wednesday at the Dingle, North-West Arm. The children all enjoyed the many games and good things provided, and spent a good long day in the pleasant woods.

A number of Halifaxians have devoted the evenings of this week to the entertainment of their own guests and those of their friends. A number of small dances, card parties and social evenings have been given. It has been a matter of regret that there has been no good opera company at the academy. A good opera or play is quite a rare treat to country visitors.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Pictou Shoe Factory now looks like a decided success. Some thirty hands are employed and more will be put on as soon as possible. It is thought that the building will have to be enlarged before long. A considerable quantity of stock has been shipped to Cape Breton, where it gives perfect satisfaction. There are already orders in that will take two months to fill, the factory running at its full capacity.—*Pictou News*.

Two thousand three hundred and fifty men are at work on the Cape Breton Railway.

The new sash and door factory at Londonderry Station, N. S., will employ 25 or 30 hands.

An exhibition for Pictou, Antigonish and Colchester Counties is to be held in New Glasgow this fall.

A citizen of Chicago has taken out a patent for an invention by which molten metal can be rolled into any desired shape without intermediate processes. It is said the device will revolutionize the tin and steel industry.

We are in receipt of a handsome catalogue of organs, profusely and extremely well illustrated and handsomely printed on excellent paper, issued by Messrs. Chute, Hall & Co., Yarmouth. The enterprise of these gentlemen has rendered their organ manufactory we believe one of the first in Canada. Their large experience and their vigilance in adopting every improvement that artistic skill and taste can suggest, has not only raised their instruments to absolute pre-eminence in Canada, but has secured them a very large foreign trade. Among other recommendations their organs are positively stated to be mouse-proof. We have great pleasure in drawing attention to the merits of this enterprising firm.

A few days ago, says the *Fredericton Reporter*, a number of American capitalists purchased several thousand acres of land in Douglas from the New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Land Company. The object of the purchasers is to procure wood for the pulp business.

THE CHIEF OF ENGLAND'S YOUNGER POETS.

Mr. Wm. Sharp, who sailed from Liverpool for Halifax on the 6th inst., by the Allan steamer *Peruvian*, is of Scottish birth and education. He is a graduate of Glasgow University, and is thirty-four years of age. He has travelled widely, has lived in Australia and in Italy, and has accomplished an extraordinary amount of literary work. An intimate friend of the late illustrious poet, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, he became the poet's best biographer. He has also written a "Study of Shelley," a "Study of Heine," a "Memoir of Philip Bourke Marston," three romances for boys, two novels, (one just published, under the title of "Children of To-morrow," and exciting much interest in London) and a host of magazine articles on literary and art subjects. As editor of the "Canterbury Poets" series he is doing a very valuable work. He is also literary editor of a large weekly journal. But it is as a poet that Mr. Sharp makes the strongest claim. His volumes of verse are "The Human Inheritance," "Earth's Voices" and other poems, and "Romantic Ballads and Poems of Phantasy." This last volume was all sold out within a week of publication. The London Academy speaks of its contents as "these ten exquisite poems," and says "verse of this kind is so exceptional that one can only speak of it in terms of grateful appreciation." Mr. Sharp on his arrival among us goes direct to Windsor, to spend a few weeks with Professor Roberts. He has overworked himself, and will rest and recuperate at Kingscroft before setting out to "do" Canada and the United States.

COMMERCIAL.

While no special animation has been developed in trade circles there has been a steady volume of business which has extended through all the markets for staple goods. The fine weather of the past week has had a beneficial effect in several lines, and country orders have been larger in number and more liberal in volume, even though accounts of the various crops have continued conflicting.

Of course the carnival interfered somewhat with what is called the "regular" course of trade, but the vast influx of visitors from the country districts, as well as from places further afield, gave our dealers opportunities to display their commodities of which they did not fail to avail themselves. They will be sure in time to reap the reward of the enterprise displayed by them. Had nothing more been gained the mere fact that the houses and business edifices of Halifax, which too often in the past have borne a dull and dingy appearance, have been very generally cleaned and re-painted, and the city is cleaner than it has been for a long time. If for no other reason we ought all to applaud the idea of a "Summer Carnival."

DRY GOODS.—A fair movement has transpired and deliveries of fall goods have commenced. Sorting-up orders for late summer fabrics have been more generous than usual. Commercial travellers in dry goods are succeeding in placing orders rather freely for fall and heavy winter goods. The demand, though rather quiet, is steady, and it seems that the volume of business will exceed expectations.

The following are the Assignments and Business Changes in this Province during the past week:—Alex. McPherson, general store, Little Glace Bay, assigned; Yarmouth Book Bindery, (not incor.) Yarmouth, dissolved; W. H. Cabot, dry goods, Halifax, closed out Dartmouth branch; A. C. Greenfield, general store, River Herbert, assigned; Halifax Printing Co., Halifax, dissolved, Sullivan retires, business continued by Chas. A. West and A. Milne Fraser under same name; W. A. Letson, publisher, Liverpool, succeeded by W. H. Skerry.

Bradstreet's report of week's failures:—

	Week		Weeks corresponding to			Failures for the year to date.			
	Aug. 9. week.	Prev. week.	1888	1887	1886	1889	1888	1887	1886
United States.....	173	213	186	144	132	7032	6277	5988	6389
Canada.....	31	23	40	23	20	1018	1073	769	749

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—The iron and metal trades have developed some especial improvement, and have been fairly active. Pig and manufactured iron have had a firm tone. Cable advices report an advance of 5s. in pig lead and 10s. in galvanized iron. Canada plates are firm and tin plates unchanged.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local demand for flour has continued slow, and the market has been quiet with a small trade. Buyers generally have ample supplies on hand for the present and are holding off. Consequently holders find it difficult to effect sales. The tone of the market is easy, and it is reported that in some cases prices have been shaded. Beerbohm's cable says:—"Wheat quiet and steady; corn dull, nothing doing." The Chicago wheat market was quiet and inactive, and the volume of trading was small. The feeling was easier and prices fell off $\frac{1}{8}$ c. Corn has also been quiet and about steady throughout. Oats were unchanged. In New York a sharp decline in the price of wheat was experienced. This was brought about by lower cables, the increase in the amount of wheat on passage, the good weather for securing winter and maturing and harvesting spring wheat, and by the fact that a weak local interest had accumulated for several days with the bulls being faint-hearted and easily scared. Exporters figured as sellers on short account. A good deal of local selling also for short account put the market in unsettled shape. Private cables have been weaker than the public accounts. At the seaboard wheat was stronger and advanced $\frac{1}{8}$ c. to

½c. Corn moved up ½c. Oats were weaker There has been a stronger tone in the Toledo wheat market and prices moved up ½c. to ¾c.

PROVISIONS.—The demand for pork has fallen off to some extent, and the market is quiet with little business, owing to the fact that buyers have filled wants for the present. The feeling in the market is steady, and prices unchanged. There is a firmer feeling in lard. In Liverpool lard was strong and scored another advance of 3d. Pork, bacon and tallow were firm at unchanged prices. The Chicago provision market has been fairly active and weaker, and pork declined 7½c. Lard was also weaker and fell off 2½c. to 5c. Short ribs dropped 7½c. There was also a weaker feeling in the hog market on mixed and rough grades and prices declined 5c. to 10c., while other grades were steady. The cattle market has been moderately active.

BUTTER.—There has been little on which to comment in the butter market, and that little has not been of special character. Trade has ruled quiet.

CHEESE.—The market has had a quiet tone so far as spot transactions are concerned but, as stocks have been well cleaned up, the market is firm and well maintained. Finest goods are scarce and are held for a full valuation.

FRUIT.—There is nothing to note in the fruit market except that the demand has fallen off to a certain extent as is usual in August. In consequence the volume of business transacted has been rather contracted.

SUGAR.—Firm advices from abroad on raw sugar note an advance of 6d. on new crop beet, and 1s on cane. This has caused a better feeling in Canadian markets on refined and prices on granulated have been fairly well maintained. All offerings are reported to have been freely bought up by wholesale grocers and that outsiders are now cleaned out. Now that the market has been cleaned up of all these outside lots, they will go into consumption and there is no doubt that this will give buyers more confidence in the market and refiners will be in a better position to sustain prices, as speculators have no sugar to put on the market now. The prospects are that business will improve from this out.

MOLASSES.—Advices from the Barbadoes are to the effect that the quality of the second run this year is not so good as in former years. Whether from this or any other cause not accounted for the fact is that prices are not nearly as strong as they were a few weeks ago.

TEA.—An active enquiry continues for low grade Japans, which are very scarce on spot and will probably remain so, as consignments on the way are small owing to the fact that the crop of this class of tea has been small this season. In consequence buyers are finding some difficulty in filling wants. Advices from abroad on all grades of Japan tea, continue strong. In consequence there is a strong tone to our markets, and holders are very firm in prices. The market since our last has been fairly active with a larger volume of business. The stock of teas in Canada is not large and an active business is looked for later on. Latest private Japan cables report that a large percentage of the orders sent from this country remain unfilled.

FISH OILS.—The Montreal market for steam refined seal oil remains steady at 45c. In cod oil there is a very firm feeling in Newfoundland owing to the poor catch of fish so far. Here we quote Newfoundland cod oil quiet but steady at 37c. to 38c., and other kinds 34c. to 36c. Cod liver oil is unchanged at 65c. for Newfoundland, and 90c. to 95c. for Norway.

FISH.—There continues to be scarcely any change in the fish situation. A slightly better feeling exists as to new dry cod, but quotable prices remain as they have been. Other dry and scale fish have been in demand. Few mackerel have been taken, and those only in small scattering lots. Some experienced fishermen maintain that the season will wind up with a catch little if any below the average. Most of the mackerel taken thus far are of fair sizes and excellent quantity, but their numbers have been very small—in fact they are not a factor in determining market prices. The demand for good, fat herring is active, but the supply is small. Therefore business is much contracted. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, August 13.—“Sales of 250 bbls. of shore herrings are reported at \$4 to \$4.50 as to size of lot and quality. A few small lots of Cape Breton have sold at \$5.50 to \$5.75. New dry cod is in fair demand at \$4.50 to \$4.75. There is scarcely anything reported in green cod.” Gloucester, Mass., August 13.—“We quote new Georges codfish at \$4.62 to \$4.75 per qtl. for large, and small at \$3.50 to \$3.62. Bank \$3.75 for large and \$2.87 for small. Shore \$4.37 and \$3.25 for large and small. Old Bank \$3.25 to \$3.50. Cured cusk at \$2.50 per qtl.; hake \$2; haddock \$2.25; heavy salted pollock \$2.12; and English cured do. \$2.75 per qtl. Labrador herrings \$6 bbl.; medium split \$6; Newfoundland do. \$5; Nova Scotia do. \$6; Eastport \$3; split Shore \$4.75; pickled codfish \$6; haddock \$5.00.” Boston, Mass., August 12.—“There is a little more enquiry for Island mackerel this week. Sales of uncured have been made at \$17.50 to \$18. Nova Scotias go slowly at \$15.50 to \$15.75 for medium and large plain 3's, and about \$16 for rimmed large and medium. Receipts continue very light. Large fat mackerel are wanted. Salmon are easier. Sales of No. 1's have been made at \$26. No demand for alewives. Split herring are enquired. Canned lobsters are easier at \$1.55 for good brands.” Havana, August 12 (per cable via New York.—“Codfish \$5.75; haddock \$5 to \$5.50, hake \$5.25 to \$4.75.” Georgetown, Demarara, July 19.—“No further arrivals, but the market has drawn supplies to a large extent from auction clearances of old stocks at from \$9 to \$13 as to quality. Tone slightly healthier, as only keeping qualities are now held, but sales are slow. Cod—Newfoundland, inferior \$13 to \$15; medium \$16 to \$17; large \$18 to \$19; best Halifax \$20; good boxes wanted at \$6 to \$6.50; Haddock and hake \$16 and \$14. Herrings—large quantities sold at auction at \$1.75 to \$2.50; present value \$2 to \$3.50 as to quality.” Barbadoes, July 27.—“Codfish \$18 large and \$16 medium. There have been no late sales of a good article of pickled fish, but a shipment of 250 bbls. for Demarara realized 90c. to \$1.40.”

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

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

GROCERIES.

SUGARS.	
Cut Leaf.....	10
Granulated.....	9½ to 10½
Circle A.....	8
White Extra C.....	8
Extra Yellow C.....	7½ to 7¾
Yellow C.....	7½
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.....	46
Demarara.....	42 to 45
Diamond N.....	48 to 50
Porto Rico.....	43 to 45
Cienfuegos.....	41
Trinidad.....	42 to 43
Antigua.....	42 to 43
Tobacco, Black.....	38 to 44
" Bright.....	42 to 58
BISCUIITS.	
Pilot Bread.....	3.25
Hoston and Thin Family.....	7
Soda.....	7
do. in lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7½
Fancy.....	8 to 15

BREADSTUFFS.

Stocks comparatively light. Market firm. No changes in quotations.

FLOUR	
High Grade Patents.....	5.45 to 5.75
Good 90 per cent. Patents.....	5.25 to 5.40
Straight Grade.....	5.10 to 5.20
Superior Extras.....	4.90 to 5.00
Good Seconds.....	4.22 to 4.40
Graham Flour.....	5.40
American Supr. Extras, in bond.....	4.15 to 4.23
American 90 per cent. in bond.....	4.65 to 4.85
American Patents.....	5.15
Oatmeal.....	4.20 to 4.30
" Rolled.....	4.25 to 4.35
Cornmeal, duty paid.....	2.70 to 2.80
Cornmeal, in bond, Boston.....	2.15 to 2.20
" Rolled Wheat.....	5.20
Wheat Bran, per ton.....	16.00 to 16.25
Shorts.....	17.00 to 17.25
Middlings.....	18.00 to 18.50
Cracked Corn " including bags.....	26.50
Ground Oil Cake, per ton.....	35.00
Moulce.....	20.50
Split Peas.....	3.75 to 4.00
White Beans, per bushel.....	2.00 to 2.50
Pot Barley, per barrel.....	4.85
P. E. I. Oats.....	38
Hay per ton.....	12.00 to 12.50

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

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

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid.....	10.50 to 11.00
" Am. Plate.....	11.25 to 11.75
" Ex. Plate.....	12.50 to 13.00
Pork, Mess, American.....	16.50
" American, clear.....	17.50 to 18.00
" P. E. I. Mess.....	16.00 to 16.50
" P. E. I. Thin Mess.....	15.00 to 15.50
" Prime Mess.....	13.00 to 13.50
Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island.....	11 to 12
" Cases.....	12 to 13
Hams, P. E. I., green.....	13.50 to 14.00
Duty on Am. Pork and Beef \$2.20 per bbl.	8 to 9

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

LOBSTERS.

Per case 4 doz. 1 lb cans.

Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing) 5.25 to 6.00	
Tall Cans.....	4.80 to 5.00
Flat.....	6.20 to 6.40
Newfoundland Flat Cans.....	6.35 to 6.50

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Apples, American, per bbl.....	3.50 to 4.00
Oranges, Jamaica, per bbl.....	3.00
Lemons, per case.....	6.00
Cocoanuts, per 100.....	3.50 to 4.00
Onions, New American.....	2½c. per lb.
Dates, boxes, new.....	5½ to 6
Raisins, Valencia, new.....	7 to 7½
Figs, Elme, 5 lb boxes per lb.....	11
" small boxes.....	13
Prunes, Stewing, boxes and bags, new.....	5½ to 6
Bananas, per bunch.....	1.75 to 2.50

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

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL—	
Extra.....	20.00
No. 1.....	19.00
" 2 large.....	16.00
" 2.....	none
" 3 large.....	11.00
" 3.....	11.00
HERRING.	
No. 1 Shore, July.....	4.00 to 4.50
No. 1 August, Round.....	3.50 to 3.75
" September.....	3.50 to 3.75
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl.....	4.00 to 4.50
Bay of Islands, Split.....	2.00
" Round.....	1.75
ALEWIVES, per bbl.....	5.00
CODFISH.	
Hard Shore.....	3.25 to 3.50
Bank.....	2.50 to 2.75
Bay.....	2.50 to 2.75
SALMON, No. 1.....	15.50 to 16.00
HADDOCK, per qtl.....	2.00
HAKE.....	2.00
CUSK.....	1.50
POLLOCK.....	1.50
HAKE SOUNDS, per lb.....	30
COD OIL A.....	26 to 30

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	25
" in Small Tubs.....	18 to 20
" Good, in large tubs.....	16 to 18
" Store Packed & oversalted.....	14
Canadian Township.....	18
" Western.....	17
Cheese, Canadian.....	10½

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

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Wool—clean washed, per pound.....	15 to 22
" unwashed.....	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1.....	5
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs, No 1.....	5½
" under 60 lbs, No 1.....	5
" over 60 lbs, No 2.....	4½
" under 60 lbs, No 2.....	4
Cow Hides, No 1.....	5
No 3 Hides, each.....	3
Calf Skins.....	25
" Deacons, each.....	10 to 15
Lambskins.....	15 to 20
Tallow.....	3

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

POULTRY.

Turkeys, per pound.....	15 to 18
Geese, each.....	none
Ducks, per pair.....	70 to 80
Chickens.....	50 to 70

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LUMBER.

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

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer.

FOR MURIEL.

It was a pretty group of fair women clustered around Lady Mary Headington, the widowed owner of the Beeches, and the most comely and good humored of hostesses.

They had deserted the breakfast room to watch the departure for town of Lady Mary's only son Arthur, and the velvet lawn was gay with living flowers.

Nothing pleased Arthur Headington's mother better than to see herself surrounded with young people, and her son loved her too well not to enter into all her plans and wishes.

It was rumored that more happy marriages had been made under her roof than in any other country house in the United Kingdom; and yet the heir to her fine estates was still a bachelor. How was that.

The question was often mooted by anxious mammas, but Lady Mary could only answer that she did not know. Arthur's time had not yet come she supposed.

And perhaps that was the true explanation. Certainly he had made no distinction between his sisters and his cousins, and his sisters' dearest friends.

He would tease one, coax another, distribute indiscriminately his attentions, his merry speeches, and his compliments; too courteous to willfully offend, too indifferent to raise hopes in the vainest; in a word, too happy in his home relations to feel any great desire to take unto himself a wife.

The horses were pawing the ground impatiently. Mr. Headington proposed driving tandem, and he had just gravely assured his fair tormentors that, if they gave him any more commissions, he should have to take a ledger in which to enter them, and the baliff, with a farm waggon, in which to bring them home. But a sign from his mother made him return to her side.

"Are you going to oppress me too?" he asked, gaily. "In sober earnest I shall have my hands full, for the girls have had no mercy, and I have errands for them in all four quarters of the metropolis."

"Pooh! They are unreasonable!" cried Lady Mary. "Give me the list, and my maid shall go up by the next train. She shall do the work, and you may have the glory. Only there's one thing, Arthur—"

"Say on, mother mine! I am never too busy to do anything for you!" he exclaimed, affectionately.

"Good boy," murmured the loving mother. "You see, I promised to make some purchases at the bazaar for the cripples' home in which we are interested. The affair was postponed till after we left town, which makes it difficult to keep my word; so, if you could act as my substitute, drop in for half an hour, and spend this cheque, it would save me the journey."

Arthur nodded assent.

"It shall be done. But what am I to buy?—chairs and tables?"

"Something pretty for each of these dear girls. Use your own judgment. You know their several tastes and fancies as well as I do."

He shrugged his shoulders, hinted a doubt of his ability to give satisfaction to so many fair damsels, but finally promised to do his best, and some hours afterwards might have been seen fluttering the nerves of pretty saleswomen by stopping in front of their stalls, and gladdening the hearts of the patrons of the society by the liberality of his purchases.

These were made with due deliberation, and a more kindly desire to give pleasure than brothers are always wont to evince.

For Clara, his eldest sister, just such a set of water-color views in Switzerland were secured as he had heard her express a wish to have, and he knew Hilda and Emma would be delighted with the statuettes and brackets he selected for their new music-room.

The task of choosing for his cousins was less difficult, for they were gay, dressy girls, who would be enraptured with oriental trinkets, Liberty sashes and boxes of French gloves. Of such articles as these he bought a profusion, and then his errand was accomplished.

Yet he lingered at a stall to which his eye had been attracted by one of the most exquisite of fans. It was so quaint, so delicate, and the pale gold festoons that fringed it so rarely beautiful, that after a little hesitation he bought it and laid it on one side.

For neither sister nor cousin was this gift intended.

Since Muriel Meadows had accepted Lady Mary's invitation to join her young people for the autumn, Arthur Headington's indifference to matrimony had been gradually dying out. Muriel was neither beautiful nor an heiress; amidst his tall, stately sisters, and rosy, dashing cousins, she appeared shy, pale, and tiny to insignificance; but look in her lustrous eyes, as Arthur had often done of late, or listen to the thrilling tones of her voice, and you would have learned to think her, as he did, one of the sweetest of women.

Muriel, who made friends wherever she went, had been spending the afternoon at the rectory, where her readiness to pay visits to, or work for the poor, and spare the rector's weak eyes by copying his sermons, made her presence always welcome.

Arthur had returned from London when the sound of the first bell made her hurry back to Lady Mary's, and all the fairer portion of the guests had assembled in her ladyship's dressing-room to examine the contents of the case he had brought with him.

Around this case they were sitting or standing, Flossie Laurence, who made no secret of her designs on her cousin's heart, having taken upon herself to unpack and distribute the various boxes and parcels it contained.

"Hermine, this must be for you. Ah, yes, I told Arthur nothing would please you so much as a doll. Happy child, run away with your treasure and spare us your raptures. Clara, dearest, this card bears your name. You ought to thank me for hinting to your brother that your *pouchant* for

pictures is insatiable. Ada—Lilla, hold out your arms for these lustrous sashes. How good of Arthur to choose my favorite colors! Look, look, all of you! This necklet is mine!—the prettiest, choicest thing of all, is mine! Dear boy, how I love him for it!"

"I can't see that your present is any prettier than ours," cried Rose Willis, sturdily. "I would not exchange this lovely work-basket for half-a-dozen such trinkets. But here comes Muriel Meadows. What is there for her?"

"Nothing," replied Flossie, diving to the bottom of the case, and bringing up nought but wrapping-papers. "Oh, do come and admire my necklet, Muriel!"

"But how is it she is overlooked?" demanded Rose. "I will ask Lady Mary."

And she would have hurried to where that lady was sitting, surrounded by excited girls all eager to display their new possessions, if the embarrassed Muriel had not forcibly prevented it.

"Dear Rose, you would mortify me dreadfully if you drew attention to this oversight. Remember, I am neither sister nor cousin to Mr. Headington."

"Neither is Hermine, and he did not forget her," Rose persisted.

"She is a child; and Mr. Headington must be aware that I should not care to accept gifts from any gentleman."

"Oh, but they are from Lady Mary. He only selected them."

However, to Muriel's great relief, a call upon Rose distracted that young lady's attention, and she was able to make her escape and assist the delighted maidens, whose scanty allowance of pocket money Arthur Headington had remembered in his purchases, in deciding how they should have these lengths of embroidered crape made up.

At last Lady Mary peremptorily drove them all away to dress for dinner, and Muriel had nearly reached her own door when she heard herself called, and found that Flossie Laurence was running after her.

"You dear little M," Flossie panted, drawing her into the room, "I was so sorry for your disappointment. We did not think such a prudish pussy as you cared for presents at all. But I have well scolded Arthur for forgetting you; it was too bad of him. And I told him I should give you this to make amends. Keep it, dear, and use it for love of me. Yes, you must—you shall! If you refuse I shall think you want to pick a quarrel with Arthur, and that would make you so—conspicuous, wouldn't it?"

Away ran Flossie, and the indignant Muriel flung from her the fan-box that had been forced into her hand.

There had been a significance in the looks and tones of Arthur Headington's cousin that overwhelmed her with shame and mortification, and she was miserable at the thought that she must have betrayed to the coarse-minded Flossie the interest with which he had inspired her.

She walked her room, trying to recall every word, every action of the last few days, but could not tax herself with having overstepped the bounds of maidenly modesty. Always reserved and delicate, the consciousness that he sought her out and evinced pleasure in conversing with her had caused Muriel Meadows to shrink into herself more than usual.

Why, then, had she been singled out first for a slight, and then for an *amende* more humiliating than the neglect? That might have been accidental; this was so worded as to convey an insult.

If Flossie were to be believed, she was in Arthur Headington's confidence—nay, she spoke as if she were betrothed to him; and to know this inflicted additional pain on the girl who had been regarding him as a god among men.

Muriel's feeling was as strong as it was deep, and it was some time before she could compose herself to join the rest of the party in the drawing-room, but pride came to her aid at last, and she went downstairs smiling and gentle as usual.

A glance at Flossie's gift had not lessened her annoyance, for the fan thus pressed on her acceptance was a cheap, gaudy toy she would have disdained to carry.

"I shall go home as soon as I can invent a plausible excuse," she resolved, and on this determination she acted in the course of a day or two, much to the regret of Lady Mary, who was becoming sincerely attached to her refined, intelligent guest.

As for Arthur, he was greatly perplexed at finding himself kept at a frigid distance by the girl who had hitherto given him some reason to believe his attentions acceptable. He had given her no offence, unless the costliness of his offering had startled her, and wounded a pride he had not dreamed she was imbued with.

He tried to apologize, to explain, but to no purpose; she would not permit him an opportunity. And yet she had accepted his gift! He had heard someone sportively inquire what the fairies had bestowed upon her, and Muriel's reply, "a fan," was too distinct to be misunderstood.

Coming home from a drive one afternoon, he found that during his absence Miss Meadows had said her adieux, and departed.

"I was sorry to lose her," said Lady Mary, "for she was a dear little girl; but I don't think she was quite happy here, did you, Arthur?"

He turned away without replying. He could have declared that she liked him until that unlucky day when an inexplicable cloud lowered between them.

Never again would he meet with one for whom he could have felt such deep, abiding love as Muriel Meadows had awakened within his heart; and but for the fear of distressing his mother, he would have left England for several years.

As it was, he could not wholly confront the miserable restlessness and *ennui* that took possession of him; and just as he flattered himself that he had conquered a passion of which he began to be ashamed, a glimpse of Muriel in a London ball-room revived all the old tenderness.

Their eyes met as he drew near, but had she given him a coldly-courteous bow as usual, he would have passed on, trying to appear indifferent to outward seeming as she was.

However, his coming was so unexpected—for had she not heard that he was on the Continent?—that she lost her presence of mind. Her colour faded, her lips trembled, and the spasm of sorrow and reproach that swept across her features could neither be restrained nor concealed.

"She did love me. I am not quite indifferent to her even now!" he mentally ejaculated. "If I can but see her alone—can but induce her to tell me what has changed her."

But Muriel had risen from her seat, had slipped her arm into an elderly lady's, and was entreating to be taken home. Already Arthur had lost sight of her in the crowd, when a large party entering the ball-room, blocked the way, and the half-fainting Muriel found herself face to face with Flossie Lauren. e.

They had never been more than mere acquaintances, but, triumphant in the knowledge that she was unusually well dressed and handsome, she condescended to noisily greet "the poor pale thing" who would have preferred to glide by unnoticed.

"Why if it isn't little M. M. I declare! What brings you here? I thought you were too goody to be found at balls! Going already? Cannot you get any partners? Poor dear! shall I spare you some of mine?"

"One moment, Cousin Flossie," and a hand was laid on the plump white arm that waved to and fro an exquisite fan, "I should like to ask you in Miss Meadows' presence," and Arthur Headington bowed to Muriel, "I should like to know how a gift intended for her comes to be in your possession."

"She gave it me, didn't you, Muriel?" responded Flossie, audaciously. "Or if she didn't, it's so long ago I forget the circumstances. I know I set my heart on it, for it was the sweetest thing in the case, and so—and so I kept it. There!"

"And wronged your friend?"
"Oh, dear no, I gave her another for it, didn't I, Muriel? Lor, what a fuss to make about a mere trifle! You can have the fan; I am quite tired of it. And you need not glower at me so, Arthur, even if Muriel did take offence at what I said, and gave you the cold shoulder, she's quite willing to make it up again I daresay, for you are Mr. Headington, of the Beeches, and a good catch. He! he!"

But the taunt fell harmless, for Muriel's lover was already leading her away; and though she was too generous to tell tales willingly, he soon extorted enough to confirm his suspicions that Flossie had played them false.

That young lady still tells the tale as a good joke, although it cost her the friendship of Lady Mary, and has made many of her acquaintances very shy of her.

However, her treachery had been forgiven by those who suffered most keenly through it; and perhaps a severer punishment than the sharpest rebuke was endured by Flossie, when she saw at Madame —'s the loveliest trousseau laid out for inspection, on which the daintily-embroidered name of the bride-elect was "Muriel."

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MINING.

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

District.	Mill.	Qtz. crushed	Ozs. Gold.
Salmon River.....	Dufferin Mill.....	800	157
S. Uniacke	Withrow.....	35	96½
N. Brookfield.....	Philadelphia G. M. Co.....	101	125
Moose Head.....	S. Sichel.....	65	17½
Gold River.....	Noptune G. M. Co.....	384	112
Molega	Parker-Douglas Co.....	157½	59

The gold returns at the Mines Office, we gladly note, are steadily increasing in numbers and in the total amount of gold mined. There is every evidence that the present year will prove a profitable one and that many important sales will be effected. Rumors are now plentiful in regard to the sale of some of the most noted gold producers, but in most cases the negotiations are still pending. In all the leading districts of the Province there is renewed activity, and capitalists and their agents are taking quiet surveys of the field, on the lookout to pick up any good thing that may offer.

Mr. D. Touquoy, one of the veteran gold miners of the Province, brought to town his usual monthly gold brick, weighing some sixty ounces. He left on the *Damaru* on a few months visit to France, his native country. We trust that he will have a pleasant and profitable visit and return again with renewed health to prosecute gold mining.

Iron mining promises soon to become one of the most important industries of the Province. The great development at East River, Pictou Co., is exciting much attention, and there are a number of other promising properties that have been secured by capitalists and will soon be developed. Copper, lead and manganese properties are also attracting attention and mining generally is steadily advancing.

Mr. George Jamme, the former manager of the Londonderry Iron Works, who proved himself to be one of the best superintendents ever employed in the Province, is now manager of the Dayton Coal and Iron Company, Dayton, Tennessee.

Times are particularly hard just now among the mining folk of Stellarton. The mild winter of 1888 lessened the demand for coal, and the miners find the usual steady employment an impossibility. The Flood pit, where seven years ago the dreadful disaster occurred, is now being cleared out, and if it can be soon brought into working order, things will look much brighter for the people of Stellarton.

Demerara, July 19, Exports steadily increasing. From 3rd to 17th July 1,150 ozs. 5 dwts. 2 grs., valued at \$20,686.29—making a total to date this year of 13,318 ozs., 1 dwt. 13 grs., valued at \$349,203.85. Exports to same date last year were 8,084 ozs., 18 dwts. 18 grs., valued at \$148,112.22.

We are gratified to learn that the fissure lead at Milipsic now being opened up by Messrs. Aulenbach, Lawson and others, is showing up very rich, every piece of quartz bearing traces of gold. This with other valuable discoveries that have been made, will probably tend to make this district the banner gold field of Nova Scotia.

Joseph Gannon advertises in the *North Sydney Herald* that he will show Greener and other parties at North Sydney the Lingan seam of coal on their properties adjoining the General Mining Association.

Coal shipments from Cape Breton collieries to date are fifty thousand tons ahead of the same date last year. The mines are now working to their full capacity, and some collieries average one thousand tons daily.

Almost all the Canadian coal is at present produced in the Provinces of Nova Scotia and British Columbia, but the coal deposits in the North West Territories will soon be extensively developed, and the output very materially increased. These deposits are inexhaustible, the coal-bearing area being estimated at 65,000 square miles, and the quantity of fuel known to underlie some portions of this area at from 4,500,000 to 9,000,000 tons per square mile. This coal varies from lignite to bituminous coal, and in the Rocky Mountains anthracite coal has been found, beds of which are being worked near Bonnyville, on the Canadian Pacific Railway, by the North-West Coal and Navigation Company and the Canadian Anthracite Company. All the coal supplied to the Canadian Pacific Railway at Brandon and points west is now exclusively the produce of Canada, and the Canadian Anthracite Company are finding a constant demand for their coal in San Francisco market, and as the Bonnyville mines are nearer to that city than are any of the United States anthracite coal fields, it is probable they will become the principal source of supply for that class of fuel.

Queens County items from the *Gold Hunter*:

NORTH BROOKFIELD.—The work on the new mill at the mines is going on rapidly. The frame is up and boarded in, and the roof shingled. The excavation for the foundation is nearly completed, there being about twenty feet of surface. A large number of teams are engaged hauling timber and lumber down from Westfield. It is not an unusual thing to see five or six double teams going along together. Looks something like a train of cars, only they go much slower. It is on the direct route of the Midland and Western Railway. This mill when completed will be a fine building. It is

situated between two leads. Two tramways are building, one bringing the ore into the mill from the east and another from the west. The company are going to try and do with one blacksmith, and Mr. G. Tupper is going to Molega to work. The mine sent their brick to Annapolis yesterday morning. We understand it was a fine showing.

The clean-up for July at the Graves Mine, Whiteburn, amounted to one hundred and forty-eight ounces of gold. Good dividends.

We have been shown a photograph of a new machine for saving gold, called the "Cook Amalgamator." The advantages of this machine over all other amalgamating methods are claimed to be:—It saves all mineral that will amalgamate; saves flour, flake, or float gold and mercury; requires less water; requires no attention (except oiling bearing,) as it keeps clear and bright in any material, and thoroughly charged with the floured mercury lost from the battery, etc. Weight, 400 lbs. Size set up 2 feet wide, 4 feet high, 6 feet long. Manufactured by the Cook Mining Machinery Co., 117 and 119 North Front St., Camden, N.J. One of the above machines has lately been put into the Parker & Douglas mill, at Molega, and, although it was thought that little, if any, gold was escaping from their plates, the machine has already proved to the contrary, and is saving to the extent of at least 25 cents an hour.

ONTARIO — PORT ARTHUR DISTRICT. — A cablegram dated "London, England," states that "The bargain for the sale of the West Beaver Mine has been closed."

Work is proceeding quietly at the Ottawa Mine location. The ore is good and the prospects are that a large amount of money will be expended on the immediate development of the property. Leaf silver is being obtained.

The western shaft at Silver Mountain east is down about 400 feet, and the silver is still found in abundance. A large shipment will be made in a few days to Great Britain. They are now taking out high grade ore every day, and on the whole the mine is looking well. If a railway were in operation the management would at once increase their force.

The following report has been issued from Mr. Walpole Roland, C. and M. E., consulting engineer of the Silver Wolverine Co., (limited,) dated Port Arthur, May 22: "Since date of my last report, referring to the rich strike of native and black silver in No. 1 shaft, at a depth of 82 feet and 90 feet, I have been unable to resume operations in this shaft owing to water. I have now, however, effected a purchase of a hoist from the Beaver Mining Company that will fully answer our purposes. Immediately No. 1 shaft is made ready for further sinking, and the 100 feet level attained, we commence drifting from that point towards No. 2, between which points I anticipate cutting a rich deposit of black and native silver. In sinking No. 2 shaft, at a point 300 feet eastward of No. 1 after excavating some 13 feet of boulder drift and gravelly clay loam, they struck the vein. At this point the vein measures 4 feet 4 inches in width and carries the usual rich black blendes, fluorite and calcite together, with black silver and iron pyrites, and notwithstanding the fact that it is yet in the trap overflow.

SUBURBY DISTRICT.—Three car loads of machinery arrived at the Cop per Cliff mine last week, where a second furnace is being put in by the company. They are down over 400 feet in the mine now, and on the second and third levels they found two immense pockets or domes, holding thousands of tons of ore—three parts copper and one part nickel.

The Simpson Bros. are still testing their 900 acre claim just east of Nickel City. They have found gold in seven different places on it, and have a crusher at work grinding out the rock taken from the test shafts. An old horse and a primitive apparatus, the same as that used in King Solomon's mines, makes about \$10 a day at it.

The new management of the Vermillion mine are preparing to work this magnificent property on a large scale. The great hill of decomposed ore on it is going to be tested with a diamond drill. It is estimated by mining experts that there are over a million tons of ore on this location alone, carrying from \$50 upwards of gold and platinum to the ton, besides enough silver to more than pay for working it. The silver in it averages \$11 to the ton.—*Canadian Mining Review.*

THE DIVINING OR MINERAL ROD.—The history of the uses of the divining rods shows that they were first used in antiquity mainly or wholly for moral purposes; that in the middle ages their employment was for a long period confined to the discovery of material objects; but towards the end of the seventeenth century the moral use was again asserted, and that in the eighteenth century the divining rod was relegated to the material sphere and assumed the comparatively modest functions, in the discharge of which it still lingers among us.

It will be remembered that the Egyptian sorcerers confronted by Moses carried rods, as Moses and Aaron also did. The prophet Hosea denounces the use of rods for the divination by the Jews. According to another prophet the King of Babylon consulted rods or arrows to decide his course. The Seythians, Persians and Medes used them. They were used throughout the Orient and by the Turks for divination; also by the ancient Germans as related by Tacitus. The application of the divining rods in historical antiquity was mainly or wholly moral; that is, it was employed to detect guilt, decide future events, advise courses of action, etc.

The use of the rod to discover hidden treasure or metallic ore became general in Germany, and was extended thence through Flanders, England, Sweden, France, Italy and Spain before the seventeenth century. Its use in this country was first known after the discovery of gold in California, since which it has appeared in every mining camp, and there always were found ignorant and credulous people to give it credence and belief.

The best scientific explanation of the movements of the divining rod was by a French savant, Chevreul, in 1853. He ascribes the movements of the rod to minute, unconscious, muscular movements, and these are caused,

he thinks, by the imagination or intention, or unconscious decision, or explanation of the operator. An impression that the rod will dip at a certain point, or wish that it would, or even in some minds a fear that it may do so, are all effective causes of the peculiar muscular movement. The application of the rod to the discovery of metals, coal, buried treasure, etc., is shown abundantly to be chimerical. The rules and methods as well as the asserted performance of its professors contradict each other, and innumerable failures and exposures have justly covered with ridicule their pretensions.—*Dead-wood Pioneer.*

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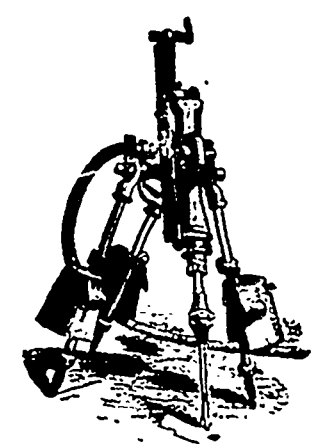
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RESCUED.

"Lionel, Lionel, are you there?"

It was evening; a soft purplish haze was creeping from the river over the land, rendering yet more obscure a narrow lane which ran along the garden wall, topped by trees and high bushes, of a small villa on the river's bank.

The voice was a girl's, low and musical, with the vibration of nervousness in it. But where did it come from? The clouds?

A young fellow who for the last ten minutes had been standing in the shadow of the wall, within sight of the green door let into it, knew it was not from there. Much to his happiness it was an earthly voice, but where it came from he could not for a moment tell.

He looked up and down the lane, then on each side; after that it occurred to him it would be best to answer.

"Yes, dear; but where are you?"

"Up here, Leo, in the elder-tree, and the insects do tickle so."

Lionel, lifting his eyes to where the elder, with its wealth of beautiful blossoms, fell a cataract over the wall, perceived in the midst of the dark greenery a pretty face, coroneted by a golden mass of curly hair. Two little hands held the boughs apart while the bright eyes gazed down at him.

"Why, Nelly, what are you doing there?" he exclaimed, laughing.

"Love in a bush indeed. Why don't you come to the door?"

"Because I can't; and it's very cruel of you to laugh, Leo. I shall go. Good-bye, sir."

"No, no, Nelly!" he exclaimed, quickly. "Dear Nelly, forgive me, but why can't you come to the door?"

"Pray don't talk so loud, Leo. We shall be heard. Janet's always spying about somewhere, and I never know anybody's ears so sharp. I believe it is she who's taken the key of the door. Yes, that's it, Leo, the door's locked—I can't get out and you can't get in."

"What shall we do, Nelly?"

"Oh, dear, pray whisper. Do you think, Leo, you could climb on the wall? I've the ladder on this side."

"Think! I'll try, Nelly. It'll all depend on the strength of the boughs."

Taking a run and a spring, Lionel Morris clutched a mass of branches. They bent with him; but before they entirely yielded he had grasped the coping, and with Nelly Wentworth's aid, dragged himself on to the wall by her side.

"Love laughs at locksmiths, darling," he said, as he took her in his arms and kissed her. "Why it's quite jolly here."

"And safe; no one can see us, only the insects."

"Never mind them, Nelly. Now, dear, what is it all about?"

"Why, Leo, it's—it's all settled!"

"What is settled?"

"I'm to marry Captain Brooke."

"You! Come, Nelly, it's you laughing now."

"No, Leo, it's right-down positive. Since mamma refused you when you proposed for me, and forbade your coming to the house, or seeing, or writing to me, the captain has been here every day."

"Confound him!"

"Yes, Leo, it's very hard, isn't it, that one can be loved against their will!"

"Nelly, pet, my only wonder is that every one doesn't love you. I can't see how they can help it"—a kiss—"only I don't see why you should marry anyone but the one you like—and you must not, Nelly—for my sake, you must not!"

"But I must, Leo. Captain Brooke is coming to-morrow, mamma says, on purpose, she is sure, to propose, and I must accept him."

"But you mustn't, Nell. You must run away with me first."

"No, Leo," and the girl drew back, "I'll never wed without mamma's consent. She is the best, kindest of mothers, but for this—and—Leo—I believe it's Janet that's doing it all!"

"Janet! Why, Nell, she always seemed my friend."

"Yours, Leo, not mine. She now says to marry anyone with only two hundred and fifty a year is—what does she call it?—moral suicide; but I think, Leo, if you were to ask her she'd commit it!"

"Nelly!"

"I do, Leo—it's jealousy. Oh, hark! there she is!"

A feminize voice was heard, calling:

"Nelly, Nelly."

To prevent their leafy place of rendezvous being discovered, the lovers took a hasty farewell, Leo protesting that, if Nelly wedded other than himself, she destroyed his happiness forever. Then the young girl, creeping through the bushes, regained the house undetected.

Mrs. Wentworth was the widow of Major Wentworth, who, on his death, had left her no more than her pension to live on, that would not have enabled her to keep up the style she did but for her late father's nice little fortune, which society affirmed had been bequeathed to Mrs. Wentworth's children—Gertie, aged thirty, Janet, who called herself twenty-six, and Nelly eighteen, and as the widow never denied the statement, there was no reason why it should not be true.

Mrs. Wentworth held that the sole aim and end of a girl's existence was a lucrative marriage.

Gertie already had become Mrs. Archibald Craven, with a dowry of four thousand pounds, her grandfather's money. Janet had had suitors, to whom, however, either she did not incline, or who were not considered eligible. Nelly's first was Lionel, simply a bankor's clerk, with a salary of not three hundred a-year.

He was a bright, handsome, open-hearted young fellow, to whom everybody's heart warmed. The Wentworths smiled on him, and relied upon

him as their right hand when they gave garden parties. If the widow perceived his affection for Nelly, she had not in any way sought to check it.

But Nell's surmise respecting her elder sister was sadly near the mark. Leo was her own age, and her inclination had been instantly attracted to him, while—perhaps love is blind—she regarded his attention to Nelly—"a mere child"—in no serious light.

So stood matters when, the autumn arriving, Mrs. Wentworth selected Scarborough as the watering place for their summer outing. There they had met Captain Brooke, whose fashionable exterior and evident position in society made him of no little importance among the seaside visitors. His attentions to Nelly soon became marked, and Mrs. Wentworth thrilled with proud satisfaction at so excellent a match, while Janet had even expressed pleasure.

The only one dissatisfied and alarmed was Nell herself. Already was she secretly troth-plighted to Leo; and no sooner did they return to town than she acquainted him with the state of affairs.

"Well, darling," he remarked, cheerfully, "there's but one thing to be done. I must be before the captain. I know Mrs. Wentworth likes me and Janet is my friend."

Whereupon he had proposed and been rejected; and then persisting, he had sought a second interview, been forbidden the house, and to see or write to Nelly again—a prohibition neither had obeyed.

After that interview on the garden wall, Leo, despite his cheerfulness before Nelly, rowed away down the river very alarmed, wretched, and depressed.

In vain he told himself a hundred times that Nelly would never consent to wed any but himself. He owned it was an unfair fight she would be subjected to, a child like she was, and so devotedly fond of her mother, whom she held it almost a sacred duty to obey.

Leo got very little sleep that night. How could he, when he reflected upon the trial awaiting her he loved to-morrow?

"If she refuse the captain, she puts herself at variance with all her family," he reflected. "If she accept him, she ruins my happiness and her own. She'll never do that. If I could but help her—save her! It seems so mean letting her fight all alone!"

Having tossed himself almost into a fever, he rose early, and the first thing he saw on his breakfast table was a note from Nelly. The lines enclosed were few, and blotted by tears.

With difficulty and indignation, blended with compassion for the writer, he read as follows:

"DEAR DEAR LEO,
 Forgive me—farewell for ever! Such a scene occurred last evening, and I have yielded. Captain Brooke comes to four-o'clock tea to-morrow, and I've promised to accept him. Mamma looked so pleased, and kissed me so fondly. Janet looked triumphant, I know I am right—jealously. I can write no more. All is over. Pardon, dear—dear—dearest Leo. Your heart-broken
 NELLY."

"It can't be—it shant be!" cried poor Leo, pacing the room in angry distress. "She shall not be sacrificed. Who's this Captain Brooke, that he should have her? Handsome—fashionable—a swell—so he may be, but Dick Henley says he backs horses no end, and plays cards like the deuce; and he knows he's over head and ears in debt, and—"

He stopped abruptly. His expression abruptly changed; his brows were knit with thought. A space there was silence, then he continued:

"By jove! After all I believe Nelly is right about Janet. That was why she told me about it. It was to test me. She most signally failed, but why should I not try it on Brooke? I will, anything to rescue Nell."

Seising his hat, rushing downstairs, calling a hansom, he drove to his friend Dick Henley's, who had rooms in Pump Court.

"Dick," he said, "I want you to do me a favor—to write a letter I shall dictate—anonymous."

"Leo, I don't hold with anonymous communications. An anonymous letter is—" began Dick sententiously.

"Oh, yes, I know," broke in Leo; "but sometimes, old fellow, it is justifiable, and I mean this to contain nothing but truth. There's not a moment to be lost. Hear what I have to tell; then, Dick, take your pen and write."

Leo won the day. Dick wrote the letter, and Leo saw it safely delivered at the Captain's rooms.

Then he returned to his own, and waited. Would it prove a success or failure?

If he only knew! How he would have liked to have gone down the river to the neighborhood of the villa, but he was aware there would be no chance of seeing Nell.

Oh! the weary waiting! Five o'clock! Ah! there was the postman. Was he coming? Yes! A letter! A letter from Nell!

Tearing it open, his eyes danced as he read:
 "DEAR, DEAR LEO,

Joy! joy! joy! All is off. The captain has just written—he cannot come this afternoon; he has been summoned unexpectedly abroad. It is doubtful when he will return. He doesn't say it, but he means it, that he's changed his mind about happy me. Meet me in the Willow Glen—no—the elder-tree to-night.

Your loving
 NELLY."

"I've rescued her—I've rescued her!" cried Leo, performing a *pas seul* to work off some of his exuberant delight. "Not only is all fair in love, but I've exposed the worthlessness of the fellow."

That night a second interview took place on the wall among the elder-blossoms and the insects.

"Oh, Leo dear, I'm so glad—aren't you?" said Nell, nestling to his side. "Yes, darling. You see the fellow never really loved you, only your money."

"My money, Leo? Why, I haven't a penny-piece dowry."

"No; but he thought you had; he wasn't told otherwise, was he? Your mother kept that for a last communication. Now when he did know—"

"But he didn't know, Leo."

"But he did, darling."

"How, Leo?"

"I told him."

"You?"

"Yes, listen. I think you are right about Janet; she didn't like my caring for you, and so she one day told me how it was you hadn't a penny fortune, and she had, thinking that might alter my affection. As if it could, Nell."

"Dear Leo."

"Well, I'd heard the captain was in debt, and in my distraction this morning I wondered if he knew you were poor, or fancied you like Gertie, had four thousand pounds, and resolved to test him."

"I had a letter (anonymous) sent, telling him how Mrs. Wentworth's father had died, leaving his property between her children Gertie and Janet; and how you, not being born until after his death, had got nothing. I told him if he doubted he'd only to pay a shilling at Somerset House and make certain. Which I daresay he did, and then, instead of coming down to four-o'clock boxes, wrote, and went abroad. Don't you see?"

"Oh! dear Leo, how clever of you!" cried Nell, giving him a hug. "Now I've a shield against all lovers, dear, but you."

But Nell never required the shield. Leo was gradually received again by Mrs. Wentworth into favour, and a year later, getting an engagement of five hundred a-year, married Nell.

"Which, darling, I never should have done," he remarked on his wedding-day, "but for that 'happy thought' of your grandfather's will, which rescued you from the mercenary, fashionable, young sporting officer, Captain Brooke."

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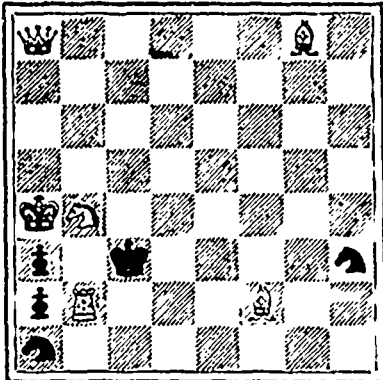
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| 6 QKt to Q2 | B to K2 |
| 7 Kt to B sq | P to QR3 |
| 8 B to R4 | Castles |
| 9 Kt to Kt3 | P to R3 |
| 10 P to KR3 | KKt to R2 |
| 11 Kt to KB5 | P to QKt4 |
| 12 B to QB2 | B takes Kt |
| 13 P takes B | Q to Q2 |
| 14 P to Q4 | P takes P |
| 15 Kt takes P | Kt takes Kt |
| 16 Q takes Kt | B to B3 |
| 17 Q to Q3 | QR to K sq ch |
| 18 B to K3 | B to Kt4 |
| 19 Castles (KR) | B takes B |
| 20 P takes B | R to K4 |
| 21 QR to K sq | KR to K sq |
| 22 Q to Q2 | Q to K2 |
| 23 R to B3 | Q to R5 |
| 24 Q to B2 | Q takes Q ch |
| 25 K takes Q | Kt to Kt4 |
| 26 R to B4 | Kt to R2 |
| 27 R to K2 | Kt to B3 |
| 28 B to Q3 | Kt to Q4 |
| 29 R to B3 | K to B sq |
| 30 P to KKt4 | Kt to B3 |
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The proprietors of THE CRITIC offer two prizes—to consist of books on Checkers—to those subscribers who shall send in the greatest number of correct solutions during the current year. No entrance fee required.

Among the thousands of strangers who came to this city during carnival week, our checker editor was only favored by visits from Ephraim Humphreys, of Trenton, Pictou Co., a lad of 17, and G. O. Forbes Esq. of Shubenacadie. We played three games with each, the results in both cases being alike—Forsyth 1, drawn 2.

We give below the first game played with Mr. Humphreys

SOLUTION.

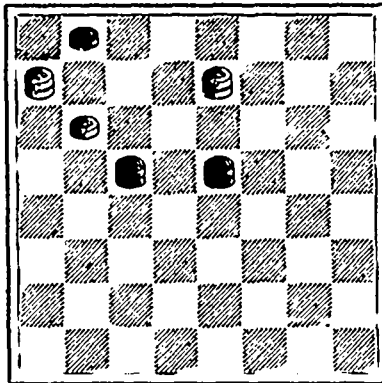
PROBLEM 127.—The position was: black men 14, 17, 18, 20, 22, king 29; white men 27, 28, 30, 32, king 9. Black to play and win.

18—23	13	17	31—27	29	25
27	18	22—26	18	22	31—26
14—23	17	22	29—25	25	29
9	13	26—31	22	29	26—22
17—21	22	18	27—31	b. wins.	

PROBLEM No. 129.

By D. L. McCauchie, Pollockshaw, Scotland.

Black man 1, kings 14, 15.



White man 9, kings 5, 7.

Black to play and win.

This is a gem from the Aberdeen Free Press.

GAME XXIV.

"LAIRD AND LADY."

Played August 7th, 1889, between E. Humphreys, Trenton, Pictou Co., and W. Forsyth, Halifax Humphreys' move.

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

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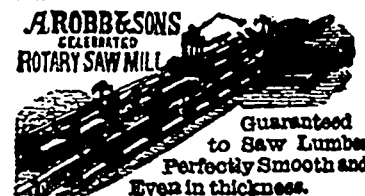
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