

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolrées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Pagination is as follows: [3]-18 p.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
											✓

THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal

DEVOTED TO

Commercial, Manufacturing, Mining and General News.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.
SINGLE COPY 5 CTS. }

HALIFAX, N. S., DECEMBER 30, 1892

{ VOL. }
{ No. 53 }

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES	3, 4
CONTRIBUTED.	
Poetry—Retrospect	8
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Chit-Chat and Chuckles	5
News of the Week	6, 7
Extracts from Kit's Gossip and Chit-Chat	8, 9
Commercial	10, 11
Market Quotations	11
Serial—Matt	12, 13
Mining	14, 15, 16
Draughts—Checkers	17
Chess	17
City Chimes	18

THE CRITIC,

Published every Friday at 161 Hollis Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia

BY
CRITIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Edited by C. F. FRASER.

Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. Single copies 5 cents
Remittances should be made to A. M. FRASER, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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.

The early history of millionaires is always interesting, and in the case of Mr. Robert Bonner, of New York, the story of his early days is also edifying. Bonner was an Irish emigrant in his fifteenth year when he reached New York. His assets at that time were three suits of clothes, a \$5 00 bill, and a lively desire to get on in the world. He served an apprenticeship of five years at his trade, and thought himself fortunate to secure board, washing and the sum of \$25 00 per year for his services. His savings began even at this time, for by thriftily working extra hours at the rate of 12½c per hour, he had by a tidy little sum. He attributes his success in life to his push and steady grinding capabilities, and he offers the young men of to-day this free chapter of his youthful experience.

While philanthropists have been busying themselves over the horrible crowding of the masses in the great cities of the U. S., an electrician has devised a simple means of assisting them by at least providing more room for those whose duties entail their residence near a metropolis. A belt-line electric railroad is now being constructed between Chicago and St. Louis. The service is to be rapid, one hundred miles an hour being the hoped for speed. Cheap rates will prevail and every inducement will be made to entice city families to the rural districts. A residence of sixty or a hundred miles out of town would not be inconvenient to the busy city man, who would also have the relaxation of county life amid his business cares. The plan is a feasible and healthy one, well worthy of the attention which has been given it by the American public.

We note with great interest the kind'y Christmas spirit which has been infused into our public school children. A well directed effort has been made to interest them in the poor and needy of our city, and the call for contributions in food and clothing which was sounded by the teachers was promptly responded to, greatly to the benefit of the young people who were thus early taught the lesson of giving which is so hard to acquire in later life. Nor in this case have the parents been unduly taxed that their children might have the pleasure of giving, for the smallest offerings were acceptable, and a raw potato or a cooked and dressed turkey were equally welcomed by those in charge. The lesson in co-operative philanthropic work is a most valuable one for the young people, and one which is destined to deeply impress them with their duties as members of a community.

Although this is beyond doubt the day of mechanical devices, it is with a shock of surprise that we learn of the system now being used for the painted decorations of the vast exhibition halls at Chicago. Frank Millet, the well-known artist, was in despair at the amount of work assigned him to be done in so short a time. A small army of painters was thought necessary for the work, until Mr. Millet devised a paint atomizer, which is

doing the work in grand style. The atomizer consists of a piece of gas-pipe flattened at one end so as to form a spray. A barrel of paint takes the place of the perfume bottle, and rubber tubing is used for the connection. An air-pump worked by an electric motor sucks the paint from the barrel, and the air-jet sprays it evenly upon the wall surface. A more ingenious adaptation of a toilet-table convenience has perhaps never been made.

An interesting race of people living in the Seal Islands of Bering Sea are little known to the rest of the world. The Aleuts are however, related both to the Alaskans and to the Kamschatkans whom they resemble in some minor customs. They are, however, thoroughly uncivilized, and are by no means willing to take up with the manners of more enlightened people. Until recently infanticide has been a popular diversion, for the reason that there is no food to be had for a larger population. A crying child is seldom heard, for the heroic custom of dipping the weeping infant into ice-cold water still prevails, and the babes soon learn which to prefer, the pains of teething or the icy ducking. They are a peaceable people, never indulging in quarreling among themselves, being content with vehement language and an argumentative dance. The houses for the winter months are mere burrows. In warm weather a low mound shaped trelis, which is soon covered with mosses and lichens, is built above the burrow. Beyond the provision of food for the family there is no incentive to labor, and many harmless amusements help to pass away the time. A game of chess with an Aleut is full of interest, for the moves are carefully considered, and the walrus ivory pieces—a duck for a pawn or a penguin for a king—are well handled. Excepting the high'y prized blubber there is little staple food, the coveted delicacies being sea-s' eyes, lichens scooped from a reindeer's stomach and blood sucked from the veins of a living animal.

One of the disgraces of our modern system of education is the absolute neglect which is bestowed upon the language of our young people. Very frequently the teacher is not familiar with the spoken language, although he may be able to pass a most creditable written examination. Nor do our children hear at their homes the pure mother tongue which they should be taught to speak. As a people we are deplorably careless of our language, and we are allowing the coming generation to speak it to their own liking. Further than this, Provincial accents are allowed to pass muster with the pure English accents, and the nasal twang which is so common amongst our children passes without notice. A short-sighted Upper Canada woman sent an abrupt message to a teacher, who was endeavoring to give her young daughter a correct method of enunciation, advising the instructor that the pupil a ready "spoke well enough," and insisting that the girl should be allowed "to talk any way she wanted to." This case, however, is a typical one, for many parents are half jealous of the teacher's superiority in education, and doubtless are much tried by the corrections of their daily speech unadroitly made by young grammarians. Still for the sake of the future of our country some effort must be made to familiarize our public school children with the English language. When they have once learned to prize its beauties they will insensibly be lifted to a higher grammatical plane, and the common whining and nasal tones will be considered intolerable.

A recent American writer cleverly points out some of the advantages which would accrue to the United States by the adoption of a reciprocity treaty with Canada. "Before another generation of young Republicans have grown up the population of the United States will have attained the vast figure of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred millions of people. These people are to be fed, clothed and warmed. They will be for the most part workers in cities and not farmers, for the farming land of the Republic is already taken up. The home food supply will be greatly inadequate, and the wheat and grains of the great Canadian farms will be needed to supply the natural wants of the people. The fish of the Canadian waters will find a ready market across the border, the Canadian timber will be highly prized, since the forests of the U. S. have been, and are being, so ruthlessly destroyed. The mineral supply of Canada will be needed—coal, copper, lead, nickel, gold and silver—for ere another generation reaches maturity many of the now most productive mines of California and Pennsylvania will be unworkable." There can be no question that a majority of our people in Canada would gladly hail reciprocity with the United States, but it is quite evident that our neighbors across the border would derive as many advantages from such a treaty as would our own people. The Democratic administration will no doubt make a strong move to break down the barriers which now trammel trade, and it is to be hoped that the Canadian Government will vigorously assist in the destruction of this International tariff wall. We occupy this great Continent in common, and the artificial obstructions to trade which now hinder the interchange of products must sooner or later disappear.

The Gothenburg system of retailing liquors has been adopted in several towns of Sweden. An important difference is, however, the use made of the profits of the liquor business, which are not, as in the Gothenburg system proper, applied directly to municipal revenues, and so lessening the general taxation. Instead, the profits are devoted to the founding of almshouses, orphanages, museums, etc. So far the plan has worked admirably.

The City of St. Louis has attained a swifter mail service than is known in any city in the world. A street railway car is fully equipped for collecting, sorting, postmarking and distributing mail matter. The car officials collect mail from all street boxes, and sort and deliver on the way. By this method a letter may be promptly forwarded to its destination. A trial letter was delivered at a distance of five miles from the drop-box within less than half an hour from the time of writing.

The Prison Congress, which has recently been meeting at Baltimore, has arrived at some wise conclusions. The police records in all cities show the prevalence of inherited or chronic crime, and with this fact in view a proposition has been made to the end that hardened criminals shall be forbidden to marry, that their children shall be taken from them and trained to decent lives in public institutions, and that habitual criminals shall be sentenced to imprisonment for life. These methods of curing crime are certainly not superficial, for they strike boldly at the roots of the social evil of the day. With the crime producers safely out of the way, the morality of the coming generation would speedily increase.

We have become quite accustomed to the objections raised by our friends across the border to the immigration of the Chinese, but we have not been prepared to learn that in some countries the English colonists are found to be fully as objectionable—on, however, a very different score. The settlers in British Guiana have been spreading over into Venezuelan territory, where they have too speedily become prosperous farmers and growers. It is now the policy of the Venezuelan Government to check this immigration, and an expedition has been sent out to prevent English settlers from crossing the border. A number of officials are exploring the interior of Venezuela along the Orinoco, searching for suitable farming lands for Venezuelan settlers. No English, however, need apply.

Now that large numbers of immigrants are again landing in Halifax, we should not forget the kindly suggestion of a thoughtful woman who, during the summer wrote to a daily paper, asking that some show of interest and welcome should be made by our people towards the travel-wearied and often homesick peasants who have chosen this continent as their home. One who has seen the arrival of an immigrant ship—the outpouring of the huddled passengers—the curious looks of the men, the half-alarmed glance of the women and the downright joy of the children, as their feet rest once more on the solid earth—receives a lasting impression. We would advise our citizens to watch for the next batch of immigrants, and when the ills and discomforts of the ocean trip and the friendless arrival are realized, we rest assured that no word will be needed from us to secure a hearty welcome for our passing guests.

The moralists who profess to be so horrified at the genuine case of piracy which has lately been before the public need not so diligently affirm that the days of the sea freebooters are to be revived. Now-a-days pirating on the high seas is in disrepute, and the pirate even in penny-dreadful literature is getting to be a rare article. The inconveniences and nausea of the red rover's life have disgusted those who formerly followed that profession, and unfortunately snug berths have been found for them on shore, where they manipulate stocks, corrupt corporations and governments, steal railroads occasionally, and unite in gigantic "deals" which the public pays for. The present generation of land pirates are much too secure and happy to embark on the troubled sea of adventure, and there is no probability that any number of them will "sail the Spanish Main in search of" galleons laden with treasure trove.

The Rev. Mr. Herridge, of Ottawa, has recently been considering the serious question of music versus worship in the service of his congregation. Many of our city clergymen will sympathise with the reverend gentleman in his objection to the custom of his flock, who gathered in large numbers when there was fine singing advertised among the attractions of the evening, while on ordinary occasions the church was but half filled. Mr. Herridge came to the conclusion that the church of which he was the pastor was becoming a concert hall, and with a view to stopping the desecration he plainly stated his views to the large congregation which assembled last Sunday night in the expectation of hearing an eminent singer. The singer did not appear, but the pastor did, and made a vigorous protest against the indifference of his people on matters non-musical. While we agree with the clergyman in condemning all non-devotional church music—that is music which is mere lip or hand service, and is not in any way connected with worship—we quite understand the motive of the people in flocking to hear a good singer. In all ages, in the Jewish, as well as in the Christian Church, music has been one of the most important factors in the service of the sanctuary. It is scarcely worth while to dispute over a practice so well established—rather an effort should be made to both seek and hold all music-loving people by means of the beauty of the song service. Many can be reached and lifted to higher levels by the medium of church music, and such persons should be accorded every indulgence by their non-musical brethren.

The unstable nature of the French Republic has been well demonstrated by the effect of the Panama disclosures on the people. Instantly a cry was made that there were no honest men in the Government, and for a trifling matter the cabinet of a year's standing was overthrown. The Bourbons, the Orleanists and Bonapartists are all hopeful that their parties will again hold the reins of government, and as there is no really great French statesman living the game will be fought out by the lesser but more garrulous politicians. The mass of the people are wildly indignant at the trickery which has been practiced on them, and they will probably flock to the party whose orators condemn most loudly the action of the present Government. Oratory and pageantry have "fixed" France many times before, and as a social revolution may occur at any day, it is probable that many fine speeches are being prepared for the occasion. It would be passing strange if this generation should witness the re-establishment of the old regime in the fickle European Republic.

It is not many years ago since the mere mention of the name of "Whitechapel" sent a thrill of terror through the hearts of many. Philanthropists busied themselves with the needs of the ill-famed districts, and schools, missions and libraries were erected and popularized. Still, to the majority of Londoners the unsavory district was an unknown ground, and they had no desire whatever to become more familiar with it. A clever young stage-writer, however, conceived the idea of catching the public by writing up the humorous side of Whitechapel life. "The Coster's Serenade," and "Knocked 'Em in the Old Kent Road," are now sung everywhere throughout London. The taking melodies and rousing choruses have been most successful in arousing the frequenters of the concert halls to a lively interest in their poorer neighbors—and even those who hold the music halls in abhorrence admit that in their case they have been the means of bringing about a change in public opinion which has greatly benefited the neglected region of Whitechapel.

At a conference of Social Reformers held in Montreal lately, some exciting discussions arose. The causes of various forms of social evils were closely investigated and widely disagreed upon. To some speakers the competitive system was the demoralizer of the working classes. Others found the trouble to be involved in the currency system, while still others gave such diverse opinions as to the cause as are indicated by the captions of the speakers, "the weakness of religious sentiment, the land system, the liquor traffic, criminal heredity, the growth of population, or the lack of organization among workingmen." The discussion must have been as interesting as the historic one at the disbanding of the laborers at the building of the Tower of Babel. Each speaker was so wrapped in his own subject that he failed to comprehend his neighbor's point of view, and instead of some broad platform being laid down upon which all might work together, the result of the conference has been the narrowing of the views of each member. While we do not doubt that the majority of the delegates were honest and sincere in their professions, we regret exceedingly that the results of the conference have been so far from satisfactory.

For many years past vigorous objections have been made by the people living below the Chaudiere Falls on the Ottawa River to the practice of the mill-owners at Ottawa, who have floated their waste sawdust down the stream. Such quantities of sawdust have been thrown out that in many places the width of the river has been lessened by the great sawdust banks which have been found in its curves. An unhealthy gas has been generated by the sawdust, which has rendered the river water unfit for drinking purposes, and which has also succeeded in destroying all the fish-life in the river. The explosions which in winters past have suddenly shattered whole acres of ice, destroying the river roads and crossings, are now known to have been caused by the action of the gas generated in the sawdust. These claims having been brought before the Supreme Court of Canada a decision has been given which is of great importance to mill-owners in all parts of the Dominion. Oddly enough, the mill-owners are defeated on a very minor objection of the plaintiffs, namely, that the dumping of sawdust into the river interfered with navigation. Now that the vexed question is at last settled, legislation will have to be enacted in order to compel the mill-owners to consume their own sawdust.

The late French Cabinet was not a happy body—the sword of Damocles was too evidently swaying above their devoted heads—and the death blow was painful as well as fatal. The new Ministry take their seats with trepidation, mixed with a certainty that they have not come to stay for long. The new or Ribot Cabinet is substantially a resurrection of the late Loubet Cabinet. Some titles have been transferred. Ribot replaces Loubet as Premier, and assigns to the late leader the Ministry of the Interior, and around these two men a number of nonentities, or supposed nonentities, are grouped. The new Cabinet has come into existence at an unpropitious moment. Its chief men are unpopular, and are not in possession of the confidence of the Chamber. A difficult question is now awaiting settlement, and the people are laboring under an excitement not unlike that induced by inebriation. It is to be hoped for the welfare of the Republic that no foreign dispute will occur until the civil strife is calmed. Germany is but too willing to take advantage of the disunion of the people of the Republic, and history has taught well the lesson that the nation warring within itself is weakening for the enemy. Cool heads, strong nerves, patience and pluck, will all be needed ere the present crisis of the Ministry is safely tided over.

Your best chance to be cured of Indigestion
Is by Trying K. D. C.

K. D. C. Relieves and Cures.
K. D. C. quickly relieves and positively Cures Indigestion.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

BLIND LOVE.

Two lovers 'neath yon poplar tree—
 She sixty-five, he seventy;
 But still he is to her the beau
 Who wooed her fifty years ago;
 For wrinkled brow and trembling knee
 Disturb not her serenity;
 Nor faded cheek nor whitened curl
 Can ever steal from him the girl
 Whom 'neath yon ancient poplar tree
 He wooed and won 'n forty-three.

—Kato Whiting.

To Oliver Wendell Holmes is attributed the remark that the millennium would be near at hand "when lawyers take what they would give, and doctors give what they would take."

Jaysmith (worsted in a discussion) "I won't argue with a fool." Cumso (cheerfully)—"I will. Now that point you disputed last. I—" But Jaysmith had escaped.—*Brooklyn Life*.

She—What did we do at the farm? Oh, the girls hugged the stove and the men smoked.

He—Why didn't the men hug the girls and let the stove smoke?

God made the country,
 And man made the town;
 But who made the suburbs
 Is not yet set down.

There are 250,000 words in the English language, and many of them were used last Sunday by a woman who discovered, after coming out of church, that her new hat was adorned with a tag which read, "Reduced to 6s. 8d."—*Tri-Bits*.

TOO GREAT A BLOW.

He slept in the room where the gas escaped,
 But this he did not dread;
 It was when he saw the first month's bill
 That he fell down limp and dead.

Too INQUISITIVE.—Customer—I want to look at some fur trimming, please.

Clerk—What fur, please?

Customer (in high dudgeon)—I want it for a dress, but I don't see what difference it can make to you.

"I paid the man for finishing the cistern this morning, Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater, "and it took the last cent there was in the house."

"Never mind that, Samantha," replied Mr. Chugwater, "we've got something for a rainy day at last."

BUT, OH, WHAT A DIFFERENCE.—"Hello, Stumble, what became of that shy little girl that you tried to coax into saying she loved you last summer?"

Stumble—Oh, she has changed a good deal. She is my wife now, and every day she tells me what she thinks of me without any trouble.

BEWARE OF THE TELEPHONE GIRL.

She was a simple telephone girl,
 In the court she gave him such a whirl,
 She knew her biz.
 It was in a breach of promise case,
 On the stand she showed her tear-stained face
 While she told the jury everything,
 And proved he had given her a ring.

Our sympathies go out to the five-year-old who ten minutes after being "slicked up" for church, came in so black and dirty as to bring down reproof upon himself. "Oh, I know, mamma," he explained, "our Sunday-school teacher tells us the Bible says we're all made of dust, and when I play, it just comed out!"

IN THE ORCHARD.—"This tree seems to be loaded with apples," remarked a stranger.

"Yes, sir," replies the rural miss. "Pop says this is a good apple year."

"I am glad to hear that. Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?"

"Oh, no. Only the apple trees."

VIS-A-VIS.

We chanced to meet
 Upon the busy street—
 A glance
 Perchance
 A sudden color told the tale complete.

Young love not dead
 Tho' all its hopes were fled
 And dreams
 But gleams
 O'er the dark waters of a nameless dread.

The thronged mart
 Then swiftly swept apart.
 One glance!
 Perchance
 A longer look had made a faithless heart.

Thorough work, short time and little cost at SNELL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

REAL WRITTEN COPIES

By an expert penman are the finest thing out for teachers and home learners—90 cents a set. Shorthand taught by mail successfully.

"SNELL'S COLLEGE, Windsor, N. S."

UNGAR'S LAUNDRY

HAVING REMOVED TO THEIR NEW BUILDING,

66 & 70 BARRINGTON ST.

HALIFAX,

CAN NOW HANDLE A LARGE INCREASE OF BUSINESS.

Why have all the trouble of wash-day in the house when we can do your washing better and cheaper?

ASK FOR OUR PRICES.

BE SURE and send your parcels to UNGAR'S Steam Laundry and Dye Works, 66 to 70 Barrington Street, Halifax, Telephone 683; or St. John, Waterloo Street, Telephone 68. They will be done right if done at

UNGAR'S.

POWER & CO.,

Manufacturers of Brass, Copper, Lead and Iron Goods, for Steamships, Railways, Factories, Tanneries, Lighthouses, &c.

Importers and dealers in all kinds of CAST and WROUGHT IRON PIPE, with fittings of every description, for Steam, Water and Gas. Public Buildings and Residences fitted up with Hot Water, Hot Air and Steamheating Apparatus, Plumbing and Gas Fixtures. Warren's Felt Roofing Materials applied and for sale
 Nos. 289 & 291 BARRINGTON and 132 & 134 UPPER WATER STS.

CUT PRICES.

Latham & McCulloch,

47 BARRINGTON STREET.

ARE SHOWING AN IMMENSE LINE OF

HOLIDAY GOODS. SHAVING SETS for \$1.

Others at Prices Ranging to \$5.

COLLAR BOXES from 25c. to \$3.

PURSES (Beauties) at 60 & 75c. Each.

EVERYTHING MARKED TO SELL.

HARD COAL.

CHESTNUT,

STOVE,

EGG,

BROKEN.

2500 TONS JUST ARRIVED PER STEAMSHIP VALETTA AND SCHR GEORGIA, J. E. SHATFORD AND PEFETTA.

—FOR SALE BY—

S. CUNARD & CO.

North-End Depot, - - - - - O'Neil's Wharf.

South-End Depot, - - - - - Dominion Wharf.

W. B. ARTHUR AND CO.

—IMPORTERS OF—

Hardware & General Merchandise,

MINING SUPPLIES!

Including Dynamite, Powder, Fuse, Detonators, Cotton Waste, Steel, Lubricating Oils, Candles, &c.

SAFES! AMERICAN NEW and SECOND HAND OFFICE SAFES for sale LOW.

W. B. Arthur & Co.

Successors to W. B. REYNOLDS & CO.

238 to 240 LOWER WATER STREET.

CHARACTERISTIC.

It is characteristic of the House to have only the very best, and never deal in what is known in the trade as cheap instruments.

It is characteristic of the House never to ask fancy prices (as some dealers do, and come down if they have to). Every instrument is marked in plain figures at actual selling price, which is always the lowest, consistent with quality and a fair living profit.

By these, and other strict commercial methods, I have built up one of the largest, if not the largest, retail Piano and Organ trades in the Dominion.

I was awarded a special diploma at the late Provincial Exhibition for the best exhibit of Pianos, consisting of CHICKERING, KNABF, BELL, DOMINION, MASON & RISCH, and NEWCOMBE, which means the diploma of the exhibition in the Piano line.

W. H. JOHNSON,

121 and 123 HOLLIS ST. - HALIFAX, N. S.

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.

Minudie, Cumberland Co., is to have a coronary.

Monday, January 2nd, has been proclaimed a public holiday.

The Quebec Chronicle issued a very creditable Christmas number.

The Western Union messengers are out in handsome new uniform suits.

A fancy dress subscription ball in aid of city charities is being talked of.

The Annapolis fish drying apparatus is now running full blast night and day.

There are fifty-four prisoners now in Rockhead prison, nine of whom are women.

Sumptuous dinners were served at the poor house, city prison and jail on Christmas day.

An earthquake shock was experienced by the people of Cornwall, Ontario, on Wednesday.

St. Patrick's juvenile minstrels gave performances at St. Patrick's Hall on Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Many vessels are arriving at Vancouver in a damaged condition owing to the bad weather prevailing on the Pacific coast.

Joe Morris, an Indian, was found dead near Kentville on Thursday night of last week. His death was caused by the cold.

"Jim," the notorious prisoner at Dorchester, plays the organ at the prison's Sunday services, and is said to be a good musician.

A little daughter of Mr. Byron Atkinson, of Amherst, was badly scalded on Saturday afternoon and died on Sunday from the effects of her injuries.

The estimates of expenditure for the civic year of 1893-94, commencing May 1st next, were submitted to the City Council on Wednesday evening.

Sir Adams G. Archibald bequeathed by will to the governors of Dalhousie College all law books now in their possession and all other law books owned by him.

St. Mary's Young Men's Dramatic Class will produce the Irish drama "More Sinned Against than Sinning," in their hall, on Monday and Tuesday evenings of next week.

The Springhill strike is over after lasting for five days. It appears that the matter in dispute was a small affair which, but for a misunderstanding, might have been easily adjusted.

Prof Cox will deliver a lecture on Tuesday evening next at the Free Baptist Church, taking for his subject "Astronomy." The lecture promises to be instructive as well as interesting.

At a Board of Works meeting held this week, the engineer reported that there was a great waste of water in the city, and he was given power to have it turned off whenever it was being wasted.

The steamer *Halifax* made her last trip to Boston for the season on Wednesday last. The *Harlaw*, Capt. J. A. Farquhar, will take the place of the *Halifax* on the Boston route, sailing from this port every Tuesday evening.

This week's official gazette contains application of incorporation of the International Navigation Company, which proposes to connect Lake Erie, Montreal and New York city by a canal, 22 feet draft, fifty feet wide, and 450 feet long.

Dr. J. F. Black, who is now in New York on his way back from California, has been asked by the V. G. hospital authorities to procure the most approved fittings and appliances for the operating room, which he has kindly consented to do.

Particulars of the tragedy at Los Angeles, California, in which one Nova Scotian killed another, have been published in our dailies. The dead man, James Fraser, belongs to Pictou Co., and the murderer, Alfred McKenzie, is a son of the proprietor of the Pricce of Wales Hotel, Truro.

Judge Peters, of St. John, N. B., did not pronounce sentence on C. B. Welton and Dr. Randall, convicted of defrauding the Total Abstinence Life Insurance Association, on Wednesday, as expected, and the court has adjourned until January 9th. It is understood that no further action will be taken in the case against Sydney Weston.

A tragic affair occurred at Mahone Bay on Thursday evening of last week. Two young men, named respectively Mader and Hyson, quarrelled over a pack of cards which Mader had in his possession and refused to give up. During a struggle Mader stabbed Hyson in the leg, severing the arteries so that he died almost immediately. Mader has been arrested.

If old people are forgetful, they always remember to use Johnson's Anodyne Lintiment

Provost Sergeant Byron, who has been in charge of the Garrison police in Halifax for a number of years, died suddenly on Monday evening. While going up the steps leading to the citadel clock he was heard to call for help, and several of his men ran to his assistance. Before his home was reached he threw up his arms, and exclaiming, "Boys, I'm done for," expired. He was buried to-day.

Mr. Ewart, assistant architect of the public works, has returned to Ottawa from Chicago, where he spent a week in connection with the erection of the Canadian building for the world's fair. Ewart is exceedingly anxious that the different provincial governments should send forward the native woods for the internal finishings. If these are on the ground within ten days, Ewart says, he can have the building completed in about four weeks time.

Vogue is the name of a new weekly illustrated society journal of fashion, a copy of the first number of which has been received at this office. It is unlike any existing periodical. Its illustrations are pictures of New York society, and are strictly accurate in every detail of the prevailing mode in dress for both women and men. Its literary contents is of the highest order, and includes short stories. Subscription \$4 a year; single copies 10 cents. Trial subscription for three months, \$1. 61 Union Place, New York.

The Halifax graving dock company have done a large business this year, especially during the last six months the dock has been constantly occupied. Sir John Hopkins is quite pleased with the dock, having twice docked H. M. S. Blake this season, and one of the smaller man-of-war. In these days of big ships, Halifax has the only dock on this side of the water that can take a vessel drawing 27 or 28 feet of water or an admiral's ship of the class of the Blake without discharging any of her armament. The vessels that have been repaired this year have been a great boon to mechanics, laborers, etc., in the city. The wharves and quays are piled up with timber waiting shipment, so the place has a most lively appearance. S. S. *Klio* is the name of the vessel now in with a broken shaft. S. S. *Edenmore* has just been turned out.—*Herald*.

The Season for January, 1893, just out, with the New Year just opening before us. *The Season* gives its brightest ideas, new and elegant designs in ladies' and children's dress, outdoor garments, lingerie, millinery and underwear. In addition to the usual designs will be found a number of handsome designs for gentlemen's wear. In the artistic illustrations are many very handsome new ideas. *The Season* gives also a great variety of all seasonable garments, and the diagrams and descriptions are plain and practicable, and easily reproduced. By sending direct to office, patterns of all the illustrations found in *The Season* can be obtained, if desired, at reasonable prices. *The Season* is well worth a place in every home; there is something of interest for each member of the family, and no more acceptable present to ladies can be found than a year's subscription to *The Season*. Yearly subscription, \$3.50. Single copies, 30 cents. The International News Company, 83 & 85 Duane Street, New York.

Cod Liver Oil has long been justly celebrated as a lung healer. Alone it is difficult to take, but combined with Hypophosphites in Puttner's Emulsion, it is agreeable to the taste, and unequalled by any other medicine for weak lungs.

The citizens of North Sydney, C. B., are considering the advisability of building a new marine railway or dry dock for that port.

Mr. Robert Ervin has about 30 men employed in his lumbering business in Upper Brookfield, Col. Co. If the season should prove favorable, he has every prospect of a successful winter.

CALENDARS:—B. Swenerton, manufacturers' agent of Halifax, has our thanks for a handsome calendar. Above the calendar proper is shown a handsome young lady, surrounded by bright flowers. The effect is very pleasing.

Messrs. P. & J. O'Mullin have issued a beautiful calendar for '93. The subject of the picture, which is entitled "Dawn of Heavenly Light," is a sweet young girl clasping a prayer book, while over her fair head shines a light from above. For copy of this calendar, as well as for excellent samples of Messrs. O'Mullin's "Brown Stout" and "Pale Ale," we tender our thanks.

The "Sun" Insurance Office, through their general agent for the Maritime Provinces, Mr. Ira Cornwall, of St. John, N. B., has favored us with a calendar for 1893. The "Sun" is the oldest purely Fire office in the world.

Caleendars have also been received from the Caledonia Insurance Company and the Standard Life Assurance Company, through their respective Halifax agents, W. L. Lowell & Co. and Alfred Shortt, and from Messrs. John Stairs & Co. These are all good office calendars, and our thanks for the same are herewith offered.

In reconstructing the city police force it is proposed to have a new chief, his salary to start at \$1000 per annum. The salary of the present city marshal is \$1300. In his new position in the city court he will get \$800. There will be no assistant chief, and two of the oldest policemen are to be superannuated. The change will make a saving of \$500 to the city.

The results of the recent mining examination held in Sydney, C. B., have been published, and the following persons granted certificates: Underground managers—Michael Sullivan, Edward Lockman and Peter Christianson, Sydney Mines; Harry Wilson and John McLeod, Reserve Mines; W. S. Wilson, Old Bridgeport; Benjamin Wilson and J. A. Connors, Low Point. Overmen—John Muir, Reserve Mines; J. T. Strang, James O'Dady, Alex. Cameron and Alex. McKinnon, Old Bridgeport.

Chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites are cured by bathing in Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Surgeon-General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital Service, Washington, is of the opinion that the danger of cholera reappearing during the coming spring is not over.

A despatch from Denver says:—The greatest gold fever that has stricken Colorado since the Ruby and California gulch diggings drew thousands of miners into those camps has now complete possession of the west. Here, as in every camp in Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona, there is nothing talked of except the new placer fields of the San Juan River in southern Utah.

The Fourth Statistical Report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, Washington, prepared by its Statistician, has just been submitted. It contains important summaries and comparisons pertaining to the operations of railways. Railway mileage in the United States on June 30, 1891, was 168,402 74 miles. This figure indicates the length of single track mileage, the total mileage of all tracks being 216,149 14 miles. The length of single track per 100 square miles of territory, exclusive of Alaska, was 5.67 miles, and the length of track per 10,000 inhabitants was 26.29 miles. The number of men employed on railways in the United States during the year covered by the report was 784,285, being an increase of 34,984.

Queen Victoria has commissioned Henry Charles Heath to paint a portrait of the late Duke of Clarence from an excellent miniature on ivory in her possession.

Emperor William has resolved that the crown prince shall have a public school education, and has selected the Royal Gymnasium at Kiel as the school. The emperor has purchased "Forstock," a charming residence on Kiel Bay, for the use of the young prince.

The medical officer at the Working prison has reported to the home office that Mrs. Maybrick is not suffering from any serious constitutional disease. The late severe hemorrhage, about which so much was said, was the result of self-inflicted injuries, the convict having used a tin knife to wound herself in a horrible manner. Whether Mrs. Maybrick really intended suicide or merely wished to create a compassionate feeling, calculated to lead to her release, is unknown, but the medical officer inclines to the belief that it was an attempt at self-destruction and sees no medical reason why her sentence should be interfered with.

On Saturday last there were twelve fresh cases of cholera and three deaths reported at Hamburg. The mild weather in Germany and the extraordinary low water in the Elbe are supposed to have assisted in the present outbreak. A discussion was recently held by the German Hygienic Society on the subject of cholera, which elicited the concurrent opinion from experts that there would be another outbreak of the disease in the spring. News from St. Petersburg states that the Russian Government has summoned a Congress of 300 doctors, of whom 156 are from cholera infected districts. The Congress will prepare a report on the measures to be adopted to meet the expected recurrence of the epidemic in Russia.

Despite the fact that Count De Lesseps was confined to his bed, he was summoned to appear before the examining magistrate to give evidence in regard to Panama Canal affairs. He asked that the Cross of the Legion of Honor be placed on his heart, and when this had been done he arose to have the attendant dress him. Almost immediately he sank back on the bed and became delirious. Since then he has thought that the serving of the summons was only a dream. He is very feeble mentally.

A dynamite explosion occurred on Saturday night outside of the detective office in Exchange Court, Dublin. Detective Synnott, who was passing at the time, was killed. The authorities are making a rigid investigation. The general opinion is that the bomb or infernal machine was placed by a person having a personal spite against the detective force.

Also a Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 60c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Christmas Presents For Gentlemen.

FREEMAN ELLIOT, HOLLIS ST.

Now showing
Gentlemen's Dressing Gowns
And Smoking Jackets,
Gloves and Mitts, all makes.
Silk & Reliable Cloth Umbrellas,
Neck Ties and Scarfs,
Pocket Hafs, Mullers.

Large Stock to Select From
Opposite Halifax Club.

LYCEUM * THEATRE.

Continued Success of

Zera Semon's
New Show.

INTRODUCING

SAHIB-BEN-HOMMED

AND HIS WONDERFUL

BLACK ART

TOGETHER WITH

POWELL,

M'LELL VERA

AND HILTON.

200 PRESENTS GIVEN AWAY
AT EACH PERFORMANCE. 200

Prices within the reach of all.

General Admission 15c.

Reserved Seats 25c.

Matinee for Ladies & Children Saturday
at 2. Admission 10c.

SKODA'S DISCOVERY. the Great German-American Remedy for Heart, Nerves, Liver, Kidneys, Blood. Guaranteed contract with every bottle. Pay only for the good you receive. At all Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle, six bottles \$5.50. If you want to know about SKODA'S REMEDIES, send postal for "Morning Light."



EMERY O. PENDLETON.

A BATTLE WITH DISEASE!
The Enemy Routed!!
SKODA WINS!

Extreme Nervousness,
Loss of Appetite, and
Rheumatism,
DRIVEN FROM THE FIELD!

MR. EMERY O. PENDLETON OF BELFAST, ME., NOW IN YEARS OF AGE, WAS A MEMBER OF CO. I, 15TH REG., ME. VOL. HE SERVED WITH DISTINCTION DURING THE WAR, AND WAS AN HONORABLE DISCHARGE AND IS NOW A RESPECTED MEMBER OF THOS. H. MARSHALL POST, G. A. R., OF BELFAST, ME. SIX MONTHS SINCE HE WOULD AWAY FROM HOME AT WORK, HIS HEALTH BEGAN TO FAIL RAPIDLY, AND HE WAS SOON OBLIGED TO LEAVE OFF WORK ENTIRELY. HE SAYS:

"Coupled with all my old army troubles, I lost my appetite, had a distressing and burning sensation in my stomach, extreme nervousness, so bad that the least excitement would cause large drops of sweat to stand on my body for an hour at a time. Anything at a sudden, would cause me to start and jump. Could not rest nights. Lost flesh rapidly and became much emaciated. In addition to all this, a severe rheumatic trouble from which I have suffered severely ever since my discharge, causing my limbs and joints to swell badly. I was obliged to give up work, and became much discouraged. Get **BETTER** than anything I ever tried to try."

I was in **BETTER** than anything I ever tried to try. SKODA'S DISCOVERY. It had a wonderful effect upon me. I began to feel better after using it only a short time. I have now taken four bottles. My Rheumatism has all disappeared. Appetite has returned. Have gained much in flesh and strength. Nervousness all gone. Am able to sleep well nights. Am again working at my trade as Blacksmith. I feel that I am entirely cured from all these troubles.

Yours truly,
EMERY O. PENDLETON.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS For Headache and Liver Trouble. With the Discovery they cure Rheumatism. Mild, safe, efficient. Far superior to any put. Once used you will have no other. 50 in a box. Price 35 cts.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

SKODA'S OINTMENT, the Great German Skin Cure, and finest Cosmetic made. Removes Blackheads, Pimples, etc., as if by magic. 3 oz. tubes in elegant cartons 50 cts.

F Closed from Xmas
till New Year's.
R Reopens Tues-
day, January
A 3rd, 1893.
Z Send for
E Circular
E now.
S

We
teach
Writing,
Arithmetic,
Shorthand,
Typewriting,
Bookkeeping,
Correspondence,
etc. etc.

BUSINESS COLLEGE,

119 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.

E. Maxwell & Son,

TAILORS.

.....Are making.....

SEALLETTE SACQUES

TO ORDER.

68 GRANVILLE ST.

TELEPHONE 860.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!

**MRS. WINSLOW'S
SOOTHING SYRUP**

has been used by Millions of Mothers
for their children while Teething for over
Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the
gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and
is the best remedy for diarrhoea.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

WANTED! AGENTS to sell our CHOICE and
HARDY NURSERY STOCK, apply at
once. MAY BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.



MAIL CONTRACTS.

SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS, ad-
dressed to the Postmaster General, will be
received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY,
27th JANUARY, for the conveyance of Her
Majesty's Mails, three times per week each
way, between Seber Island and Watt Section,
Sheet Harbor; twice between Beaver Harbor
and Salmon River, East Jeddore and Jeddore
Oyster Ponds; and Mooseland and Tangier,
under proposed contracts for four years, from
1st April next.

Printed notices containing further informa-
tion as to conditions of proposed contract
may be seen and blank forms of tender may
be obtained at the terminal post offices of
each route, and at this office.

Post Office Inspectors' Office,
Halifax, 9th Dec., 1892.

CHARLES J. MACDONALD,
Post Office Inspector.

Old Chum

(CUT PLUG.)

OLD CHUM
(PLUG.)

No other brand of
Tobacco has ever en-
joyed such an immense
sale and popularity in
the same period as this
brand of Cut Plug and
Plug Tobacco.

Oldest Cut Tobacco manufac-
turers in Canada.

D. Ritchie & Co.

MONTREAL.

Cut Plug, 10c. $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Plug, 10c.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Plug, 20c.

SCOTT'S

DEER ISLAND, ME.

Dear Sir,—This is to certify that I
have had the RHEUMATISM so, by
times, I could not walk. By chance I
received a bottle of SCOTT'S CURE
FOR RHEUMATISM. I have not

CURE

been so free from pain in five years,
and wish you every success with
SCOTT'S CURE.

Yours respectfully,
ELMER E. WARREN.

FOR RHEUMATISM.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

London Rubber Stamp Mfg Co.

Rubber and Metal Stamps,
Notarial Seals.

Heatograph Copying Pads,
Stencil Cutters, &c.

322 HOLLIS ST., Halifax.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

RETROSPECT.

Wrapped in silence, love,
So deep, so deep,
None, but the stars above,
Know the watch I keep.

Sunlit time, enraptured, love,
Old world borne away,
All the sunlight captured, love,
In that hour with you.

Ah! my life is dreary, love,
Black and gray,
'Rest of joy, and weary, love,
'This winter day.

Now, the embers dying, love,
In a sullen glow,
And the world is lying, love,
Wrapped in snow.

North Sydney, C. B.

—SEAWEEP.

EXTRACTS FROM KIT'S GOSSIP AND CHIT-CHAT IN THE
"TORONTO MAIL."

KEEPING A DIARY.

Who has not done it at one time or another, and how few have kept it up to the end of their lives? Oh, these secret, fat, padlocked books, how full of nonsense, stupidity, cleverness, humour, and pathos they are! What queer little entries are made—furtively, at night, when we are thinking over the doings and events of the day. And keeping a diary is a rare pleasure, one which enables the most commonplace of people to live their lives over again. Fancy taking up the diary you had written at 20, and comparing it with your recorded actions, your widened views of life, the tragedy and sorrow you have been through, the joys you have known between that happy young age and your 40 years! How one would "blue-pencil" out those things they ought not to have done, which stare at them in faded black letters from the yellow pages! How we would weep afresh over old griefs, and joy over long-dead joys, and wilt at the jokes we thought so funny "when we were young." And yet it is a good thing to keep a diary, noting down your daily actions and thoughts, holding nothing too trivial, accumulating the experience of your life, and, when you are old and tired of it all, of the weary strife of life, of the never-ending struggle just to live—to live, one would think for the sake of bearing sorrow, of enduring griefs, of always fighting against temptation—when you are done with it all, you will find you have hoarded a treasure which none must share—the true record of all your life, your sins, and sorrows, and joys; and as you turn the pages in the old book you grow young again, you feel the faint perfume of that first dear love time floating in the air somewhere near you; you live again the few or many happy years; you grieve anew, but gently, over your first awful grief; you shrink away from the sight of that first sin you have told only to your diary and your God, and, remembering His forgiveness, you close up the book, and kneeling down you reverently thank Him for the help He sent you in your desperate hour, and so end your evening—an evening spent in the past—in a great peace.

We are apt to laugh a good deal at this notion of keeping a diary, for all of us, except very young people or those in love, think the present time a most uninteresting one, each day is so tame and bald. There is positively nothing to write about. Where is the use of saying "the morning was rainy, but it cleared up about eleven, and I put on my new coat and the smart little hat I bought yesterday and went down to lunch at McConkey's, where I met that horrid girl Fanny Miller in a fearfully loud get-up, and flirting away with Jack Ainslie. I do wonder what Jack sees in that adle-pated shallow, society fool, Fanny, (we use strong words in our diary), and then I went up and down King street four times, and never met a fellow I knew—not one bow! Just think of it! Anyway, I never saw such a lot of hideous women in my life. I was by long odds the best looking, to say nothing of my new coat and hat; but where's the use of being pretty and well gowned if there's nobody tacro to see?" Where's the use of writing a lot of stuff like that, we cry? and we shut the little book with a snap and throw it into a drawer, and go off to bed in discontented mood, at war with everybody because Jack was flirting with that horrid Fanny instead of us. Ah, we never think that the time will come when our own past—our frivolous, merry, careless, tragic, or pathetic past—will come to be supremely interesting to us, and so we let slip opportunities of priceless value. There is no man or woman hardened, callous, base, tired of it all as one may become, but would be made the better and happier by reading the thoughts that quickened in the mind when one was young. Sad old age grows young again when dipping into the hopes and fears, the ambitions and imaginings of the springtime of life.

Nearly all young people are at one time or another very silly, no doubt, and indeed are we who are fast descending into "the sore, the yellow leaf" always wise? and it would be difficult to find one who would not blush a little, if one of his earlier letters were placed in his hands, but the hopes and enthusiasms, the ambitions and freshness and silliness of youth have a pathos of their own, if they are kept by anyone for his own sole use. The hardest man in this hard and practical age, the most strong-minded woman in this century-end of athletic female minds, could hardly help being softened in soul at sight of the outpourings of youth's golden time, when the sun was always shining and the birds singing; when life spread out vaguely, gloriously, a vast landscape bounded only by our ambitions, but which we have since—ay, long since—found to

PUTNERS
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER
EMULSION

be a more narrow little paddock fenced in by sorrow, round which we tramp tiredly, or walk peacefully, but always looking for that gap whence we will escape into "pastures new."

I looked into a diary marked "Red Letter Days" a few evenings ago—a little black book with red edges and a tiny padlock (one doesn't need a bulky volume for one's red letter days)—and I came upon an entry:—

"October 19, 18—. How is it possible for this day over to become a blank to me?"

I closed the leaves and read no further, but sat by my fire wondering what had happened on that far away day. Ah, the years had become blurred, and I could not remember one of the few happy days I had dubbed "red letter." It was all forgotten like the vague whispers one hears in a dream. The joys are always forgotten, only the poignant griefs, the crushing disasters, the desolation of a lonely life remain.

We feel confident to-day that we cannot forget the experiences that passed between the time of waking and the time of rest, but when daylight comes the process of fading begins. We only remember the events of childhood, and perhaps adolescence, with precision. As we veer on into middle-age, from twenty-five to forty-five, things get blurred, and the years roll into one, until the great tracts of life seem to have been traversed with the speed of lightning. Time obliterates the minute memories of life, and it is only when you open your old diary that you can at all touch the past—that is, the dear, everyday, perhaps common place, past, which in the aftermath of a life's experience looks so odd and foolish, and quite pathetic, because of its innocent stillness. I opened the leaves again that quiet evening and read on what happened that October long ago, and it all surged back on me—that blessed, happy, careless time. The walls of the room fell back, and out through the night went a wandering spirit, rushing with the wind across the sea till it fell upon a red-letter day in a quaint old Queen Anne garden, and listened to the foolishly-beautiful words that make of life one glorious, golden summer day, and the faint perfume of roses is everywhere, and the big trees go droning and humming, and you can even hear the little brook gurgling away over the stones down there at the foot of the hill, and— Shut the book! The fire is low, and the room is grey and cold!

Foolish young people! very foolish indeed to imagine that even Death can hardly chill into extinction the memory of their joy when Time does it so quickly and so easily! Ah, the happiest or even saddest day will only leave a perishable memory which, growing dimmer and dimmer, will, like a spent spark, fade into the blackness of the night of Time.

You can easily prove to your entire satisfaction that keeping a diary is by no means foolish work. The most gigantic memory ever given to man is not large enough to retain the events and impressions of even a short life-time if unaided by pencil jottings. It seems absurd to say it, but it has been amply proved that men of creative genius—men such as Thackeray, Swift, even Sir Walter Scott, (luckily he kept a diary)—have actually forgot the productions of their own brain.

Then the funny side of keeping a diary! At once pathetic and droll are the confidences we unburden on our fat little bulky books. The romantic young girl bursts into ideal language—often into faulty but highly tragical verse. "O diary, beloved and only true friend, to thee alone will I breathe the passions of my very innermost soul! To thee alone, solitary friend, shall I bare every quivering nerve, for thou alone canst console me. The cold, hard world cannot understand as thou canst the wayward impulses of the human heart. I am a misunderstood creature! Could that common-place Matilda Jones comprehend the finer feelings of my soul? Never! If she did—nasty thing—Matilda always was a bit mean—she'd never have let me in for the three ice-creams to-day, when she knows I am at the end of my pocket money, too, and I did want a pair of those buttonless tan leather gloves that are so swagger just now. I hate mean girls anyway. But what do such silly matters as ice cream count for when I had such a lovely drive with Charlie last evening."

And maybe when our odd, whimsical, commonplace, romantic girl is a faded, tired, elderly woman, or a cheery, comfortable matron, she will come across the little old diary of her girlhood, and, opening it, she will find herself introduced to quite a new acquaintance, and will laugh heartily over that sweet, silly time, or sigh a little over what might have been, but be sure she will never take that diary down and show it to good, practical, hard-working John, who never had any nonsense about him, and, falling into a reverie in one of those moments we sometimes wrest from life, the present will roll back, and once more these two will be driving through the sweet autumnal Canadian wood, watching the dying glory of the trees, each with its wonderful halo about it, and the wind, sighing softly, will rustle through the branches, tossing the golden and crimson leaves through the air till they fall with a soft patter on the quiet road, and even on her hat and into the little carriage, and she will see Charlie's eyes looking into hers with a world of love in them, and feel his arm creeping slowly about her waist, holding her so gently, but oh, so firmly, and the music of the love words that were then spoken will again sound in her ears, and pah! there, John's voice in the hall asking who the — interfered with the morning paper; and didn't Charlie marry that crank Matilda Jones, and aren't they "dead broke" now and keeping a boarding-house in a genteel way up in North Toronto? Poke that foolish old book into the fire and go and get John's newspaper. "Let the dead past bury its dead," and do you dance a jig on its grave!

And now to prove my assertion that diary-keeping is a good thing. When Carlyle heard that the diary and letters of one of Cromwell's troopers were in existence, he would have given the Bank of England, if he had had it, to possess them. Squire, the trooper in question, was only a common horseman, but there is not a historian in this world who would not have prized his rough jottings of rough times more than the majestic works of

Josephus, Tacitus, or Suetonius. Only the scrawl of a poor soldier! Yet worth untold wealth—just as the diary of any citizen of our own times would, if given to the world two hundred years hence, be of the most consuming interest.

Only think of it! What would we not give, what would not Christianity, Judaism, Mahomedanism, Buddhism, any religion on the face of the earth give, in exchange for a simple diary—a few jottings from the stylo or pen or whatever they used in those days, of one of Pontius Pilate's guards! Think of it! An account of every moment of that dread and pregnant time taken down in simple language by some humble citizen, or soldier, or literary slave, such as Pontius Pilate kept! If only some quiet, thoughtful man had followed and noted the doings of the Master and the Twelve, and left us an infallible, touching record of those times and things that since and forever will rule the best half of the world! We would flock to Jerusalem to look at the most precious manuscript in the world. What would it avail the centurion or slave who wrote it? Nothing. What would such a diary mean to us? Everything. Salvation to the doubting, peace ineffable to those wandering souls who are lost in the choking, awful mists of spiritual scepticism.

Taken individually we are all insignificant, but take anything and in itself it is puny and weak. The eternal rocks, the great mountains and rugged cliffs are made up of insignificant grains of sand. Believe me, those who fail to keep a diary fail to educate themselves, for he who keeps a picture of his mental growth forever by him is educating himself in the highest sense, and he may, for all he knows, be conferring an untold benefit on generations to come. One can derive most exquisite emotions from studying one's own past, and those who fail to keep a record of their own lives die many deaths—for they forget. The waters of Lethe may be pleasant enough in theory, but I would rather feel every pang of the misery of life, know and taste to the full every healthy joy, endure every awful grief—nay, sin when tempted beyond my strength, and crawl to the feet of my God to ask Him to take away my sorrow and help me to do right, than be a useless, untempted, unimaginative, callous human being. Rather the extreme of pain (because of the delight of pleasure) any day than the cold indifference that makes mere mechanical puppets of us, blinding the eyes of the soul, dulling the sensitive, delicate feelings of the body.

ON TRIAL FOR 90 DAYS.

The finest, completest and latest line of Electrical appliances in the world. They have never failed to cure. We are so positive of it that we will back our belief and send you any Electrical Appliance now in the market and you can try it for Three Months Largest list of testimonials on earth. Send for book and journal free.

W. T. BAER & Co., Windsor, Ont.



Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others

Rev. Mr. Williams heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

"I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit

and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

Nervous Headache

for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in their intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have no hesitation in endorsing its merits." A. A. WILLIAMS.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box, Price 25c

Fresh and Salted Beef, Vegetable⁸, Mutton, Pork, Bread, &c.

J. A. LEAMAN & CO.
Wholesale & Retail Victuallers,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF
CANNED GOODS, BOLOGNAS, &c.

6 to 10 Bedford Row,
ESTABLISHED 1864 HALIFAX, N. S.

NEW GOODS.

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS.
SAND GRAINED DRAWING PAPER
WHATMAN'S
CARTRIDGE " "
TRACING PAPER.
PROCESS PAPER.
TRACING LINEN.
DRAWING PENS
and a General Assortment of ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

A. & W. MACKINLAY,
137 Granville Street.

TERRIO'S
FRENCH BLUEING,
The Best in the World, will not
Streak the Clothes.

RED STAR
AMMONIA;
FULL PINTS Fifteen Cents per bottle.

Prepared by
THE JOHN D. WAYNE MFG. CO.,
37 & 38 India St., Boston, Mass.

COMMERCIAL.

Trade generally is quiet in wholesale circles, and most of what is doing is of a holiday character. Still, the more reasonable weather and much better roads in most sections have imparted an improved and healthier tone all round.

It is very strange that the Dominion Government should be so stubbornly averse, as it is, to introducing into and causing to be passed through Parliament a uniform Insolvency Act for the whole of Canada, despite the fact that THE CRITIC and other papers that have looked into the matter from a practical, business standpoint have repeatedly demonstrated the momentous benefits that would be derived therefrom, and which are apparent to everyone acquainted with the working of the present system. So important is it that a bankruptcy law applicable to all parts of the Dominion should be enacted as early as possible, that a large and influential deputation from the Boards of Trade of Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton and London, waited on Thursday, the 15th instant, on Sir John Thompson, Hon. G. E. Foster, and Hon. A. R. Angere, to urge upon the Ministry the great necessity of passing the much-desired measure. The Montreal Gazette's Ottawa correspondent, referring to this, says:—"The deputation consisted of Messrs. E. B. Greenshields, Chas. P. Herbert, Jas. Slessor, J. P. McLea, G. B. L'Armonth, Jas. A. Cantlie and A. L. Kent, of Montreal; Paul Campbell, E. C. Clarkson, S. Caldecott, F. Wyld, H. Blain, Edgar A. Wills, D. E. Thompson, Toronto; A. T. Freed, Hamilton; M. Massurotto and T. S. Hobbs, London. Messrs. D. E. Thompson, Hugh Blain, and E. B. Greenshields, acted as spokesmen, and explained the Draft Act, which is based on the Mackenzie Act of 1875, which was repealed in 1880, as modified by a bill introduced in the Commons some years ago by the Hon. Mr. Abbott, but not passed, and also on recent legislation in England." It is of great importance that the leading features of the English Bankruptcy Act now in force should be embodied in the proposed new Act for the Dominion. For instance, in England there exists a Bankruptcy Court to which all cases of insolvency are referred for adjudication, and in which the law is impartially administered by Judges appointed for that purpose. The working of this Insolvency Law is giving every satisfaction. Honest insolvents are protected and dishonest ones are vigorously punished. The result is that it does not pay to fail in England, as in former times, or as it does in Canada in a number of instances. We may also remark that the present English law was founded on an older German law, which is more stringent in its provisions than that of Great Britain, and which makes dishonest failures in business practically unheard-of. For several years past the Government of Canada has been petitioned to pass a uniform insolvency act, but without avail. It is now hoped, however, that this much-needed measure will receive proper attention from the government, and we trust that the reply of Hon. Mr. Foster to the deputation that waited upon him and his colleagues to the effect that "the subject was a most important one, and one that would receive the most careful consideration at the hands of the government," will not result, as such replies have done before—in nothing further being done. What is wanted in the new insolvency change is a uniform law for the whole Dominion, an equal distribution of assets, a stop put to compromises, and the discharge of the debtor left to the jurisdiction of the courts.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & Co., NEW YORK, December 24, 1892.—"Wall street continues to labor under the pressure of influences of more than usual weight. The renewal of gold exports, uneasiness about the silver situation, stringency in money, and the dangers threatening the French Republic,—these form a combination of unsettling circumstances calculated to severely test the stability of the stock market.

As might have been expected, the market has shown symptoms of yielding at its weakest point. The 'industrials,' which have not much at present beyond a merely speculative support, and have been freely discriminated against by money lenders, with the result of large realizations on them and a fall in their prices which at first produced a general break of the market. These issues are the sensitive spot, and as the time approaches when they will be exposed to searching trial from a reduction of tariff duties, they can hardly be expected to resist the pressure that may be brought to bear upon them. This is the more probable from the fact that many members of the Exchange are getting tired of this chronic element of disturbance, and would be glad to see it eliminated by a better adjustment of these issues to their real intrinsic value.

The unexpected export of gold at a season when the movement is usually in the opposite direction, has an unsettling effect. The movement is not easily explained, in view of the fact that, for the months of October and November, the exports of merchandise and specie exceed the combined items of imports, interest due abroad, undervaluation of imports and freight charges, by some \$11,000,000, which would seem to imply that we entered December with a good balance in our favor. During the current month, however, there has been a material falling off in some of our leading exports. For the week ending December 16, our total shipments of cotton to foreign ports amounted to only 119,700 bales, against 203,700 bales for the same week of 1891; and, for the week preceding, we exported from all seaboard points only 2,539,000 bushels of grain, against 5,209,000 bushels last year. Concurrently with a decrease of exports, we are having an increase of imports, those of New York for the week ending December 9 being \$4,114,000 in excess of the corresponding figures of 1891. Items like these will to some extent account for the outward flow of gold, but not fully; and some other causes of a less evident nature are probably also at work. It is not easy to say exactly how far the shipments of gold are made in the ordinary course of the exchanges, and how far as special operations to procure gold for European banking purposes. It is understood, however, that one banking house here received orders this week from Austria for \$1,000,000 to be used

by the Austrian Government in preparing for the reconstitution of its currency system on the gold basis. From the apprehensive feeling among European financiers at the position of silver, exhibited at the Brussels Conference, it is to be expected that every favorable occasion for drawing gold from the United States will be turned to account. The probabilities, however, do not favor a prospect of the current export running to any further important lengths. For England is buying somewhat freely of our gilt-edge investments, and about £1,500,000 sterling is understood to have been loaned by London to New York through bills issued against deposit of securities, which gives us that amount of relief for 60 days, when the local money market may be expected to have reached an easier condition. The extreme ease of money at London is an element in our favor, as it not only makes these borrowing operations so much the easier, but also tends to encourage London purchases of our securities.

At the moment, it is not easy to judge how far the serious political complication in France may become an element of financial disturbance. In the event of revolution, which seems to be more than a mere possibility, a shock to the bourses of Europe would be inevitable, and, considering the broad relations between Paris and London, the latter city would be exposed to suffer in sympathy with the former.

DRY GOODS.—Better advices have been received from the country districts within the past few days, owing to fairly good roads in many sections and more reasonable weather. Quite a number of sorting orders have been received for prints, cottonades, grey cottons, gingham, tweeds, serge dress goods and heavy flannels. Prices have been steady and remittances fair. Cotton goods are firm and a further advance owing to the tactics of the combine is predicted in the very near future. A fairly good business is passing in the city retail trade and collections are fair.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market does not show any particular improvement, but the cold weather has induced some improvement in business, and as the country roads become more reasonably passable it is anticipated that business will show a considerable expansion in volume. The tone of values is easy, but that fact does not appear to induce much demand on the part of city buyers, who will only take some straight rollers and strong bakers' for immediate requirements. It is a question whether values will go any lower, as they ought to be pretty near "bed rock" now if ever they were. In Chicago the wheat and corn markets have ruled pretty steady during the week, though the shorts have made several attempts to boost up prices, but they have been uniformly unsuccessful. Powerful shorts are doing all they can to stampede the market, but this task is becoming daily more difficult as Northwestern receipts become lighter.

PROVISIONS.—The movement in hog products is still small and is restricted to local requirements, but the tone of the market holds very firm. Dressed hogs are coming in more freely, and all receipts are being picked up freely on arrival at \$7.50 to \$8—the outside being obtained for choice light butchers. In Chicago pork declined 20c.

BUTTER.—The local butter market does not show any important change. Holders of creamery, having been converted by the prolonged dullness into a more reasonable frame of mind, have done some business in the past few days. English advices do not show much change, but at about present value there is an opening there for some creamery if the quality is what is required. If holders continue to exhibit the same reasonable spirit business might possibly widen out a little. In dairy stock the jobbing demand for good to choice goods continues, and some extreme prices have been made, but, in a general way, 21c. to 21½c. is about the market. A Montreal report reads as follows:—"A few small lots are still going forward to the English market, costing 22c. to 23c. for creamery and 19c. for Western; but shippers say that 23c. is a very extreme figure for creamery. There is a fair local demand for both creamery and dairy at steady prices. The supply in the Eastern Townships is said to be very limited, most of the fall goods having been picked up. An enquiry has been received for choice creamery from British Columbia, which it is hoped may lead to business. Receipts of rolls are liberal, several large lots coming to hand yesterday. They met with good demand at 18c. to 19c. for Western, anything fancy in buckets bringing 20c. One or two lots of broken rolls, not done up in cloths, were sold at 17c., one lot selling as low as 15c." A London correspondent writes:—"The boom in Australian butter has very soon taken a halt, the quality of the arrivals being in an opposite ratio to the quantity. Buyers don't seem inclined to rush on to butter because it is Australian, and if shippers continue the game they have started, or are unable to secure proper attention for their freight, they will get knocked off the pedestal on to which the high quality of their previous shipments had enabled them to climb. New Zealand is on the same game, and slow sales result on both accounts. Other descriptions of butter are at the same point, and Canadian, being about the best value for money on the market, is gobbled up easily at the low currencies between 80s. and 90s. In Glasgow there is a good sale for butter. Canadian there is in the same street with Irish—over for the season, and there is said to be little to come forward from the Dominion to that port."

CHEESE.—This market continues quiet, but it is in first class shape, and holders of stock manifest no anxiety about the future. Advices certainly do not indicate any need for any, for, although the public cable, true to its usual peculiarity, does not show any advance from 53s., business is doing at a 54s. basis right along. A Montreal report says:—"The market here keeps very firm with actual sales of finest Western at 11½s. and 11c., but holders are not anxious to make sales, as they confidently look for higher prices and a brisker market next month. Stocks in this city are estimated by well posted men at 60,000 boxes. The Liverpool public cable is firm at 53s., while private cables quote 54s. to 55s. for finest colored and white." A London letter reports:—"Cheese is again assuming a lively aspect, and buyers are more numerous at the quotations, which, though the same as last week, are hard, and must alter only to go up. Where will the bears be

pres
know
dolv
in th
that
tive
that
must
Steel
Edin
now
Hull
grade

E
econ
local
want
unch
of the
Liver
been
to 17
fresh
nearb
"egg
to 7d.
12s.
and s
10s.
pickle

A
fully
falling
believ
three
We tr
impro
this p
like fe
buyer
barrel
a little
Russel

Di
raisin
and w
have f
the tra
have b
sympa
as the
this m

Te
cipal b
of 20 t
policy
can acc
much

Co
difficul

Stu
reporte
strong
3d. for
tons, m
of last
as large
firm for
test. 1
ou p. t.
in Phil
it is sai

Sea
oils left
soon as
was sol
36c. do
from bo
to be fo
Some h
marked
seal oil
demonst
on an oil
time if t

Fis
report.
improva
are as fol
Sea hor
Shore d.

presently? Unless they have consulted some 'Old Moore' of the trade, known only to themselves, they will be left in January when they come to deliver their 'stock' shillings below present rates.

Eggs continue to be scarce and prices have advanced to 20c. to 23c., according to size and freshness. The large holiday demand has taxed our local sources of supply to their utmost capabilities and there is a temporary want.

APPLES.—Very little is now doing in apples in this market, which is fully supplied. Shipments from the Province have shown a considerable falling off.

DRIED FRUIT.—The great obstacle to the sale of good to prime Valencia raisins is the large quantity of inferior goods that are offered at low prices, and which take the place of the finer grades.

TEA.—The local market has been very quiet during the week, the principal business being a few dribbling orders of from 5 to 25 packages in place of 20 to 100 packages a year ago.

COFFEES.—Supplies of coffee in first hands are scarce at the moment and difficult to quote.

SUGAR.—The local sugar market is quiet, a limited business being reported in granulated and yellows at steady figures. The market keeps strong for raw sugar, cable advices from London quoting best strong at 1 1/2 3d. for futures.

SEAL OIL.—Montreal: "The advance in the price of lard and cotton seed oils left steam refined seal oil altogether too low, and the result was that as soon as an enquiry set in prices advanced 5c. to 7c. per gallon.

FISH.—No change has occurred in our local fish market since our last report. The outside demand has not as yet shown any special signs of improvement, and local enquiry continues to be small.

28—"A fair trade has been doing in fish, but the weather has restricted business to a certain extent. Quotations are: haddock and cod 5c.; stake cod 6c.; fresh salmon 15c.; mackerel 12c.; dry cod 4 1/2c.; Labrador salmon \$12.50; mackerel per half bbl. \$7; bloaters \$1.50."

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

Our Price Lists are corrected for us each week by reliable merchants.

Table with multiple columns: GROCERIES, BREADSTUFFS, HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS, FISH, PROVISIONS, BUTTER AND CHEESE, SALT. Includes items like Sugars, Tea, Molasses, Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, Bananas, Herring, Mackerel, Salmon, Codfish, Wheat, Flour, etc.

MATT.

A TALE OF A CARAVAN.

(Continued.)

"Course I will, if you keep quiet," said the girl in answer. "There ain't much to tell neither. I were away along to Pencross when the heavy rain came on, then I lay down behind a haystack and fell asleep, and when I woke up it was daylight, and I come home."

William Jones looked at her steadfastly and long; then, as if satisfied, he turned away. About an hour later he left his hut and walked along the shore, straining his eyes seaward. But, instead of looking steadfastly at one spot, as his custom was, he paused now and again to gaze uneasily about him. At every sound he started and turned pale. In truth he was becoming a veritable coward—afraid almost of the sound of his own footsteps on the sand.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE CARAVAN DISAPPEARS.

Several days passed away, during which William Jones showed a strange and significant affection for his own fireside. He went out a little in the sunlight; but directly night came he locked and barricaded the door as if against thieves, and declined on any inducement to cross the threshold. Even had a three-decker gone ashore in the neighborhood he would have thought twice before issuing forth into the dreaded darkness.

For William Jones was genuinely afraid; his hereditary calm of mind was shaken, not so much with terror at a murderous deed, as with consternation that his life-long secret had been discovered by one man, and might, sooner or later, be discovered by others. He did not put implicit faith even in Monk; it was his nature to trust nobody where money was concerned.

As to returning back to the cave until he had quite recovered his equanimity, that was out of the question. Even by daylight he avoided the spot with holy horror. Only in his dreams, which were dark and troubled, did he visit it—to see the face of the murdered man in the darkness, and the hand of the murdered man pointing at him with cold decaying finger.

The day after the murder he had been greatly unsettled by a visit from Tim Linney, who demanded news of his master, and said that he had not returned to the caravan all night. Tim seemed greatly troubled, but gave vent to no very violent ebullitions of grief. When he was gone Matt sat by the fireside and looked long and keenly at William Jones.

"What are you starin' at?" cried he, fidgeting uneasily under her gaze.

"Nowt," said Matt; "I were only wondering."

"Then don't go wondering," exclaimed the good man, rather inconsistently. "You mind your own business and don't be a fool!" and he turned testily and gazed at the fire. But Matt, whose eyes were full of a curious light, was not to be abashed.

"Ain't you well, William Jones?" she asked.

"I'm well enough—I am."

"It's queer, ain't it, that the painter chap never come home?"

"How should I know!" growled William. "Maybe he's gone back to where he came from."

"Or maybe he's drowned? Or maybe summat else has happened to him?" suggested Matt.

"Never you mind him, my gal. He's all right, never fear. And if he ain't, it's no affair of yours, or mine neither. You go along out and play."

Matt went out as directed, and it was some hours before she returned. She found her guardian seated in his old place by the fire, looking at vacancy. He started violently as she entered, and made a clutch at the rude piece of ship's iron which served as a poker.

"Be it you, Matt? Lor', how you startled me? I were—I were—(taking a doze."

"I've been up yonder," said Matt.

"Up where?"

"Up to the painter chap's cart. He ain't come back; and the man is searching for him all up and down the place."

Fortunately it was very dark, so that she could not see the expression of her hearer's face. She walked to the fireplace, and, taking a box of lucifers from a ledge, began to procure a light, with the view of igniting the rushlight fixed to the table. But in a moment William blew out the match, and snatched the box from her.

"What are you doin' of?" he cried. "Wasting the matches as if they cost nowt. You'll come to the workus afore you're done."

The days passed and there was no news of the absent man. Every day Matt went up to the caravan to make inquiries. At last, one afternoon, she returned, looking greatly troubled; her eyes were red, too, as if she had been crying.

"What's the matter now?" demanded William, who had left his usual seat and was standing at the door.

"Nowt," said Matt, wiping her eyelids with the back of her hand.

"Don't you tell no lies. You've heard summat? Stop! What's that there under your arm?"

All at once he had perceived that she carried a large roll of something

ABOUT ANNEXATION.

When dyspepsia invades your system and bad blood occupies a stronghold in your body the way out of trouble is to annex a bottle of Burd-ck Blood Bitter, the best remedy for dyspepsia and bad blood, and the only one that cures to stay cured.

wrapped in brown paper. He took it from her and opened it nervously. It was the crayon portrait of herself executed by the defunct artist.

"Who gave you this here!" cried William Jones, trembling more than ever.

"Tim."

"Who's he?"

"Him as come looking arter his master. The painter chap ain't found; and now Tim's goin' away in the cart to tell his friends. And he give me this—my pictur'; he give it me to keep. His master said I was to have it; and I mean to keep it now he's dead!"

William Jones handed back the picture, and seemed relieved, indeed, when it was out of his hands.

"Dead?" he muttered, not meeting Matt's eyes, but looking right out to sea. "Who told you he were dead?"

Matt did not reply, but gazed at William so significantly that the man, conscious of her scrutiny, turned and plunged into the darkness of his dwelling.

An hour later a loud voice summoned him forth. He went to the door and there was Monk, of Monkshurst. It was the first time they had met since they parted on the night of the murder. Monk was dressed in a dark summer suit, and looked unusually spick and span.

"Where's the girl?" he cried, after a whispered colloquy of some minutes. "Matt, where are you?"

In answer to the call Matt appeared at the door. No sooner did she perceive Monk than she trembled violently and grew very pale.

"Come here, Matt," he said, with an insinuating smile. "See! I've brought something for you—something pretty for you to wear."

As he spoke he drew from his waistcoat pocket a small gold ring, set with turquoise stones. But Matt still trembled, and shrunk away.

"I don't want it! I shan't wear it," she cried.

"Nonsense, Matt!" said Monk. "Why it's a ring fit for a lady. Come, let me put it on your finger."

So great seemed her agitation, so deep her dread of him, that she could not stir; so that when he approached laughing, and caught her round the waist, he slipped the ring on her finger before she could resist. But it only remained there a moment. With a quick, sharp cry, she tore herself free, and, taking the ring off, threw it right away from her upon the sand. Then, with a wild gesture of fear and loathing, she rushed into the cottage.

William Jones walked over and picked up the ring, while Monk stood scowling darkly after the fugitive.

"What the devil ails the girl?" cried the latter, with a fierce oath, pocketing the present.

"I dunno. She's never been the same since—since the painter chap went missing. I'm afeared he turned the gal's head."

"He'll turn no more heads," muttered Monk under his breath. He added aloud and with decision, "There must be an end to this. She must be married to me at once."

"Do you mean it, master? When you spoke on it fust I thought you was joking."

"Then you were a fool for your pains. She is old enough and bold enough and vixenish enough; but I'll tame her. I tell you there must be no more delay. My mind's made up, and I'll wait no longer."

Sinking their voices they continued to talk together for some time. Now Matt was cruching close to the threshold, and had heard every word of the above conversation, and much that followed it. When Monk walked away and disappeared, leaving William Jones ruminant at the broken gate, she suddenly reappeared.

Curiously enough all her excitement had departed. Instead of weeping and protesting, she looked at William Jones—and laughed.

Monk had left his horse at the coast-guard station. Remounting he rode rapidly away through the sand-hills in the direction of the lake. As he approached the spot of the old encampment, he saw that the caravan had gone.

He rode on thoughtfully till he gained the highway, when he put his horse into a rapid trot. Just before he gained the gate and avenue near to which he had first encountered Brinkley, he saw the caravan before him on the dusty road.

He hesitated for a moment; then hurried rapidly forward, and, arriving close to the vehicle, saw the Irishman's head looking round at him from the driver's seat. He beckoned and Tim pulled up.

"Has your master returned? I am informed that he has been missing for some days."

Tim shook his head very dolefully.

"No sir; sorra a sight have I seen of him for three days and three nights. I'm going back wid the baste and the house, to tell his friends the bad news. Maybe it's making fun of me he is, and I'll find him somewheres on the road."

"I hope you will," said Monk, sympathetically. "I think—hum—it is quite possible he has, as you suggest, wandered homeward. Good-day to you."

So saying, Monk turned off by the gate, which they had just reached, and rode away up the avenue.

Tim looked after him till he disappeared. Then the same curious change came over him which had come over Matt after she had been listening to the colloquy between Monk and William Jones. He laughed!

FOUR DOSES CURE A COUGH,

GENTLEMEN,—My little boy was troubled with a very bad cough, and a lady friend advised me to try Haggard's Pectoral Balsam. I got it at once and can truly say I did not give more than three or four doses until his cough was gone. I have never been without it since, as I find it the best for troublesome coughs.

Mrs. J. S. RUDDY, Glen Williams, Ont.

MINING.

Mineral samples sent to the CRITIC office, accompanied by a fee of one dollar, will be submitted to a thoroughly competent assayer for a preliminary examination and slight test of contents. The results will be communicated to senders of samples, and if full assays are deemed advisable, they will be notified and instructed as to amount of fees to be remitted.

MINING SURVEYS.—It becomes our duty to bring to the notice of our readers a case of tinkering with the Mines Act, during the last session of the Local Legislature, that works to the serious disadvantage of prospectors and discoverers. An agitation should be commenced without delay to have the obnoxious section of the act repealed at the coming session of the Legislature. For the benefit of our readers who have not taken particular notice of what has been going on, we would explain that the laws relating to mines were revised, consolidated and re arranged during the session of 1892, so that the Mines Act is now known at law as the "Mines and Mineral Act of 1892." The actual provisions of the familiar Mines Act are nearly all retained in the new act, although the wording is changed in some cases and some sections transposed. In this article it is our purpose to speak only of section 10 of the act of 1892, which is a serious change in the manner of laying out and locating gold areas. The section reads thus: "All mines of gold or of gold and silver shall hereafter be laid off in areas of two hundred and fifty feet length, true meridian, north and south, and one hundred and fifty feet east and west." To show the great change from the former and familiar method, we will quote the words from the old section:—"quartz mines shall, so far as local peculiarities or other circumstances may permit, be laid off in areas of one hundred and fifty feet lengthwise of the general course of the strata, and two hundred and fifty feet across." Under the old system a prospector could trace his lead by the boulders or the run of the strata or rock ledges, make up the description of his property, stake it off, go into the Mines Office and take it up without any fear of losing the benefit of his discovery. Under the old system, the hearing of the "course of the strata," used in surveys of the Department of Mines, would sometimes cause disappointment to prospectors in running off areas. These disappointments were generally the results of mis-judging the distances sufficient to take in the coveted location, or not taking up enough areas. But whatever difficulties would naturally occur under the old system are trifles to what meets the prospector under the new. In referring to the section to see how to take up his areas to cover his discoveries, the prospector finds he must take the areas 250 feet north and south by the course of the true meridian of the place, and 150 feet true east and west. His amazement may be imagined when it becomes a reality to him that the law has been altered, he cannot find a meridian near him, he does not know how to make one, and the Mines Department does not keep any meridians on hand, nor can explain to his troubled head what connection there will be between his lead and the meridian when it is laid down. Not one in a hundred would hit upon an expedient to find out how to make up his description, unless he should take up a large number of needless areas at considerable cost. To explain why this true meridian regulation should cause so much trouble we will illustrate it in this way. It so happens in Nova Scotia that the majority of quartz veins run nearly east and west by the compass, and prospectors have been in the habit of giving the course of leads as shown by their compasses. It also so happens in Nova Scotia that our compass needles do not point to the true meridian, but to a point at a large angle from the meridian. The direction to which our compass needles point is known as the magnetic north, and this direction is always varying, causing lots of trouble to the land surveyor in running his lines. Nature in laying out the quartz veins of this province adopted very nearly the east and west course shown by our pocket compasses, and prospectors have been satisfied to use it. There is no connection between the run of the leads and the true meridian, when looked at by the eye of sight, whatever connection the mining sharp may see when he wishes to do a discoverer out of his claim. For an illustration of what may happen; a surveyor pointed out to us this fall a case in which some prospectors wanted to take up a new place, marked a starting-point near the lead outcrop, went to the Mines Office, put in a description that by the old system would have taken in about two thousand feet of the run of their lead, and went back to work in blissful ignorance that they had not covered three hundred feet of the lead. The position of the meridian can only be laid down in any given locality by taking observations of the sun at noon, or the polar star in certain positions; and is an operation requiring great care. The general custom throughout the world is to lay out mining properties by the general course of the mineral belts which is the natural and easily understood way. We are forced to the conclusion that we have in this province a class of mining operators who through ignorance or malice have placed a stumbling-block in the way of their less fortunate competitors in mining. To take away as far as possible the causes of disputes in new places as regards the boundaries of mining properties, Dr. Gilpin, the Inspector of Mines, proposed that the magnetic east and west be always taken as the base line-course, and that it be understood by the prospector that by the use of his compass he could lay out his own location and thus know where it would come when regular surveys were made by the department. This proposal has the merit of being easily worked, and would help the prospector to save money in taking up areas to cover his leads. We are glad to say that Dr. Gilpin never advocated the "true meridian" idea, and was not responsible for its being embodied in the Mines Act; and that the government only agreed to adopt the section, when assured by a number of mining operators that the "true meridian" clause was for the interests of the gold miners, and in fact was the wish of mining men generally. We strongly recommend all interested in this matter to do something to keep this matter before the notice of members of the legislature, and have the clause repealed and a section put in the Act that will have in it as much

justice and fairness as possible. We consider that the members of the legislature have all along been remiss in their duty in not posting themselves as to the importance to this province of the successful prosecution of the mining industry, and in husbanding the mineral resources.

SOUTH UNIACKE.—The following record of the yield of one Nova Scotia gold mine during the three years of its operation is proof positive of the value of our gold mines. Its discoverer, Mr. Thompson, was a poor man three years ago, but is now wealthy, and his partner, Mr. Quirk, has also amassed a fortune. He has proved by his acts that Dame Fortune in smiling upon him has rewarded a worthy member of the community, as he has already paid off a large sum in outlawed debts. The average yield of 10½ ounces per ton on all the quartz crushed during the three years proves the phenomenal richness of the lead, which is a small one, the quantity of quartz crushed to date only amounting to 462 tons. The expenses have been kept down to the lowest point, and the profits have consequently been large. It will be noted that for six months during the three years there were no returns, the mill and mine being closed down for repairs or for alterations or for extensions of the workings, and in no month was the mill run for over a few days, the average monthly crushing being only 13 tons:—

Office of Commissioner of Public Works and Mines, Mines Department.
Halifax, N. S., Dec. 21st, 1892.

Memo. showing the amount of quartz crushed and yield of gold from the Thompson Mine, South Uniacke, as per returns from Oct., 1889, to Oct. 31st, 1892, (last returns received,) from the Eastville Mill.

Year.	Month.	Tons of Qtz.	lbs.	Yield of Gold.	dwts.	grs.
1889.	October.....	33	82	2	10	
	November.....	9	19	16	15	
1890.	January.....	7	14	5	0	
	February.....	10	70	19	15	
	April.....	19	189	...	10	
	May.....	12	228	11	0	
	June.....	14	174	9	0	
	July.....	8	162	4	0	
	August.....	4	51	2	0	
	December.....	6	35	18	0	
1891.	January.....	8	50	19	0	
	February.....	4	21	0	0	
	March.....	5	41	0	15	
	April.....	19	276	7	0	
	May.....	10	130	9	0	
	June.....	10	121	15	0	
	July.....	18	226	6	0	
	August.....	20	231	14	0	
	September.....	24	311	2	15	
	October.....	29	404	8	4	
1892.	Nov. and Dec.	29	358	4	12	
	January.....	5	50	0	0	
	March and April....	54	594	10	0	
	May.....	20	209	6	15	
	June and July.....	16	145	4	18	
	August.....	29	317	11	0	
	September.....	20	160	0	0	
	October.....	20	163	14	9	
Total.....		462	4842	1	18	

This is to certify that the within is a correct copy of the mill returns on file at this office.

(Sgd.) E. GILPIN, [Official
D. Com. Dptmt. Mines. Seal.]

CENTRAL RAWDON.—Mr. H. Paw, proprietor of the St. Elmo Hotel, Rockingham, showed us some very rich specimens of gold bearing quartz taken from the property at Central Rawdon, discovered by John Withrow, and in which Mr. Paw has an interest. The leads here cut across the measures and have every appearance of being true fissures. They own a block of 29 areas, and the prospecting so far done proves that they have a most valuable property, the show of gold for the work done being remarkable.

The most cheering news of the holiday season comes from Springhill, where the strike has been settled by wise and mutual concessions on both sides.

JUDGMENT DELIVERED BY HON. MR. JUSTICE RITCHIE, DECEMBER 13TH, 1892, IN PALGRAVE MINING COMPANY vs. McMILLAN ET AL

The defendants in this case claim to be the owners in fee simple of the property known as Hurricane Island, in the County of Guysborough, and also hold a lease from the crown of certain mining areas and minerals under water a short distance from the Island.

Some time ago certain third parties who held a lease from the crown of the mining areas and minerals covered by Hurricane Island, sank a shaft on the Island, and excavated a tunnel from it towards the mining areas held by defendants, and the lease of the Hurricane Island areas was afterwards surrendered and a new lease of the same areas and the minerals, gold and silver, within, under and upon the same was granted to the plaintiff company. Both parties claim to own the old shaft and tunnel, the defendants being in

the possession of them, and the plaintiff company brought this action, claiming a declaration that the title to the mine, including the old shaft and tunnel, and the sole right to work it, is in the plaintiff company, also to recover damages for having been wrongfully kept out of possession, and for a perpetual injunction to restrain defendants from interfering with the plaintiff company and its servants in the use of the shafts and tunnel and in their mining operations.

The plaintiff company, after the issue of the writ, applied to a judge for an interim injunction. On the argument the defendant's counsel disclaimed any intention to do many of the things sought to be restrained, and the learned judge refused the application on the defendants undertaking by their counsel to abstain from doing any of the acts disclaimed, and from this decision the plaintiff company has appealed.

The main contention, as I understand it, being that the company was entitled to have the defendants restrained from pumping out the shaft and from preventing access to it by the agents and workmen of the plaintiff company.

The plaintiff's counsel bases his contention on two grounds; first, by virtue of an award under the statutes, whereby damages were awarded defendants for their rights as owners of the freehold, and second, by virtue of the lease from the crown held by plaintiff company.

The judge seems to have considered the award invalid, and as it appears that proceedings to set it aside, which were still in litigation when this application was made, I think the judge in his discretion was justified in not granting an interim injunction on that ground.

The lease on which the plaintiff company relies, devises to it certain mining areas numbered on the plan of the Stormont Go'd District, and also "all and singular the beds, veins, and seams of gold and silver, gold-bearing and silver-bearing quartz, and other gold bearing rocks, and silver-bearing rocks, and minerals, and gold-bearing and silver-bearing earth, and all gold and silver, whether in quartz, grain or otherwise in, situate and being within the limits of the said tract, and within, under or upon the same," but no mines, shafts, slopes or tunnels are mentioned as being conveyed by said lease.

The plaintiff's counsel contended that this lease, independently of the award, gives the plaintiff company the right to the open shaft and tunnel, and he cited *Hamilton vs Graham, L. K., 2 Scotch and Dix, Appeals, 168*, as authority for his position. That case was somewhat different from this, there the coal and limestone beneath the surface belonged to the plaintiff, and the court held that he could use it in any way he pleased, and make, if he wished, a tunnel through it which he could use for any purpose.

In the case before us, assuming that the defendants, as the plaintiff contends, own the land subject to the usual reservation of minerals, in order to bring it within the decision in *Hamilton vs. Graham*, it would have to be proved that the shaft and tunnel were driven through the mineral reserved, which was not attempted to be shown, otherwise the material through which they were excavated belonged to the owners of the freehold, and the shaft and tunnel, I am inclined to think, became vested in them as soon as the first lease was surrendered, the right to enter and mine obtained under any previous award or agreement depending upon the lease from the Crown, and becoming lost when it was surrendered.

In my opinion the learned judge was under the circumstances right in refusing the injunction until the respective rights of the parties were settled—to grant it would be to permit the plaintiff Company to go into the possession of the mine before the right to it was established by this suit, which had been brought for that purpose. The appeal should be dismissed with costs.

CATARRH IN THE HEAD

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarrh. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

"A DOSE OF THE GREAT SHILOH'S CURE." "TAKEN THE BEST COUGH CURE" (25¢ 50¢ & 1.00)
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

Halifax Printing Co.,
161 Hollis St.
Halifax.

QUICKSILVER!

Dynamite, Detonators, Fuse, Candles, Drill Steel, Hammers, Washing Pans, Dynamite Warmers, Crucibles, Mortars, Retorts, Gold Moulds, Portable Forges, Blacksmith' and Machinists' Tools of Every Description.

—STEEL WIRE HOISTING ROPE—

Miners are invited to call, or write for prices to

H. H. FULLER & CO.,
HALIFAX, N. S.

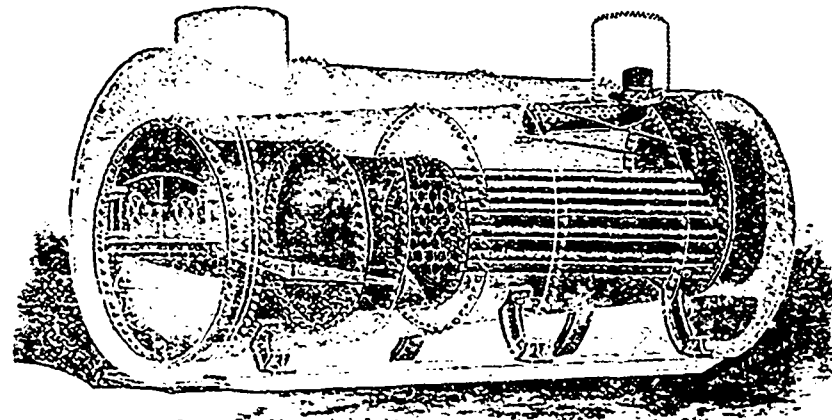
ROBB ENGINEERING CO., Ltd.

—SUCCESSORS TO—

A. ROBB & SONS.

All departments running full blast.

Heavy Stocks on hand of Iron Pipe, Steam Fittings, Hose, Belting Packing, Oils, Copperine, Emery Wheels, Saws, Lace Leather, Inspirators, etc
Orders filled promptly for Engines, Boilers, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines, Lath Machines, Turbine Wheels, Saw filers, School Desks, Fence Railings, Crestings, Church and Fire Bells, Bone Mills, Steam Pumps, Oil Filters, Governors, Hay Presses, Portable Forges, etc.



Loss Heavy, but Health and Pluck left yet.

ESTABLISHED 1848. AMHERST, N. S.

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

SOME REMARKABLE RESULTS IN GOLD EXTRACTING.

New York "Sun," Sept. 12.—"The Crawford Gold extractor, which was recently put into the Richmond Hill at Hillsborough, New Mexico, is giving satisfaction. It has been tested on runs of ores from different mines in his district with uniform good results."

Salt Lake "Times," Aug. 28.—"Mr. Woodman came in from Deep Creek yesterday, where he has been for a month or six weeks, and he pronounces the Crawford mill a perfect success, saying that since the mill started it has saved 92 per cent. of the assay value of the Gold Hill ores, some of which are rebellious."

John C. Smith, Supt. of the Ogema Mining and Smelting Co., says:—"It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony in favor of the Crawford mill in every way, as to its 'gold saving qualities,' 'practically no loss of mercury,' 'small volume of water required per ton of ore,' 'great ease of manipulation,' also as to

its portability to mines remote from railroads, and 'ease of setting up ready for operation.'"

L. J. Boyd, M. E., Supt. Montagu Mines, after personally supervising a test on arsenical ore, says:—"The results were simply wonderful. I am personally perfectly satisfied with this system of ore treatment, and should advise its adoption, as the experiments were carried on by my personal superintendence. Similar ore was treated by the Montagu stamp mill, showing a difference of 100 per cent. in favor of the Crawford mill."

Fredericksburg, Va., "Free Lance," Sept. 6—"L. G. Johnston, of this city, in an interview, said he sent to the M. G. E. Co., N. Y., one ton of very low grade sulphuret ore from the mines of the Powhattan L. & Mining Co., Culpepper Co. He went to New York and personally witnessed the working of the ore. The results of ten different samples of ore, averaging in

assay value from \$2.13 to \$7.35 per ton, showed a saving of 88 per cent. of the value by actual mill run, this without the use of chemicals or fire. These results were so satisfactory that a large sized mill will be placed on the property at once."

W. D. Sutherland, Secretary of the Salisbury Gold Mining Co., of Nova Scotia, after having over 4 tons of ore treated by the Crawford Mill, says:—"Sample of the tailings taken during the run showed by assay an equivalent to 0.033 oz. to the ton. This evidence of the capability of the Crawford Mill to extract all but a trace of the gold which the ore may contain must be considered of importance by all who are interested in the question of improved methods of milling gold from the ore. The test alluded to was made under the supervision of our company through trustworthy agents."

THE CRAWFORD MILL WORKS MORE CHEAPLY.

And save from 20 to 50 per cent. more gold than the ordinary stamp mill, while it also successfully treats at less than \$1.00 per ton many refractory ores otherwise impossible to treat save by costly chemical processes. Complete working plant at 589 Hudson Street, New York, where samples of ore will be treated free of expense. Descriptive pamphlet mailed on request.

THE MECHANICAL GOLD EXTRACTOR CO, W. O. ROSS, SECRETARY, 47 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

Plants will be erected at MARMORA, ONT., and HALIFAX, N. S., where arrangements can be made for the treatment of ore samples.
A. W. CARSCALLEN, Marmora, Agent for Canada. **GEORGE MACDUFF, Waverly, N. S., Local Agent for N. S.**

W. & A. MOIR,

Mechanical Engineers & Machinists.

Our Specialty—MARINE ENGINE BUILDING AND REPAIRING.

DEALERS IN

MILL, MINING AND STEAMSHIP SUPPLIES.

Agents for GARLOCK'S PATENT PISTON ROD PACKINGS,
Agents for "MAGNOLIA," a Perfect Anti-Friction Metal.

Engine Works, Barrington Street, Halifax.

TRURO FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.

TRURO, N. S.
MANUFACTURERS.

GOLD MINING MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.

Boilers and Engines, Stoves, Ship Castings and
Ship Steering Wheels.

IMPROVED ROTARY SAW MILLS.
SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS

CONSTANTLY BEING RECEIVED IN FAVOR OF THE FAMOUS

Heintzman's Pianos.

NEW STYLES, IN PLAIN & FANCY WOODS, Constantly Arriving.

PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT EVERYBODY:

Sole Agents: HALIFAX PIANO & ORGAN CO.

157 and 159 HOLLIS STREET.



Mr. J. Godfrey Smith has pleasure in submitting to the public the following testimonial from our highly esteemed fellow-citizen, Peter Lynch, Esq., which proves conclusively what a pair of good Spectacles when properly adapted to the sight, is capable of doing

HALIFAX, Oct. 27th, 1892.

In July, 1892, I purchased of Mr. B. Laurance, on his first visit to Halifax, the pair of Spectacles I am wearing at the present time. I have not incurred any extra expense in their repair during the time mentioned, and the Lenses suit me to-day as well as when purchased thirty years ago.

(Signed) PETER LYNCH.

The agency for B. Laurance's Genuine Axis-cut Pebble Spectacles and Eye Glasses is at the London Drug Store, 147 Hollis Street, Halifax.

We are making
A SPECIALTY
Of Extra Fine
CHOCOLATES.

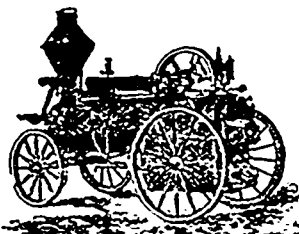
Operas, Hazeline, Plum
Nougatines, Filberta,
Burnt-Almond, Assd.
Nougats, Belmonts
&co., &co., &co.

MOIR, SON & CO.
Argyle St., Corner of Duke.

AARON SINFIELD MASON AND BUILDER, HALIFAX.

BOILERS, OVENS, & all kinds of FURNACE
WORK a Specialty.

Jobbing promptly executed in best Mechanical
Style, in Country as well as City, at Lowest possible
Rates. ADDRESS—BRUNSWICK ST.



WOOD WORKING MACHINERY

E. LEONARD & SONS

BEFORE BUYING
ENGINES, BOILERS
ROTARY SAW MILLS,
OR STEAM PUMPS,

Write **GEO. H. EVANS,**
62 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.
For Catalogue C and prices

MATERIALS

USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF

WOODILL'S { German
Baking
Powder

—ARE—

PURE, WHOLESOME,

WELL-PROPORTIONED!

George Lawson,

Ph D., LL. D., F. I. C. G. B. and Ireland

MINING.

NOTES ON MANGANESE IN CANADA:

H. P. Brumell, Ottawa, Assistant, Division of Mineral Statistics and Mines
Geological Survey of Canada.

From *The American Geologist* Vol. X, August, 1892.

(CONCLUDED).

Many other deposits, both of crystalline ores and wad, are known to exist throughout the island. One of these on Boulardarie island is said to be quite extensive, and the character of the ore may be judged from the following assays:

	I.	II.	III.
Manganese peroxide	25.42	11.04	44.33
Iron sesquioxide		12.49	35.50
Insoluble matter		67.76	10.00
Water	33.52		

I and II by G. C. Hoffmann, Chemist Geological Survey. III by E. Gilpin, Jr., Trans. Royal Society of Canada, Vol. 11, sec. IV.

Ontario and Quebec.—Outside of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick but little manganese is known to occur, and where noted is usually of low grade. In Quebec several small deposits of wad have been noted, the largest, perhaps, being that in Stanshead township, where on lot nine, range ten, the ore covers an area of about twenty acres, and has a thickness of about twelve inches. That this deposit has but slight commercial value is evidenced by the fact that the washed ore contains only 7 per cent. of peroxide. Another deposit, similar to the above, occurs on lot twenty, range twelve of Bolton, the ore there assaying 26 per cent. Many similar deposits might be mentioned, though probably none as important as those mentioned above.

Manganese has also been noted as occurring on the Magdalen islands, a small group in the gulf of St. Lawrence. Of these deposits Mr. James Richardson in the report of the Geological Survey 1879-80, writes: "Immediately under Demoiselle hill, on Amherst island, numerous blocks charged with peroxide of manganese, or pyrolusite, occur among the debris of the fallen cliffs. They are in pieces varying from one pound to ten or fifteen pounds in weight. There can be little doubt that they are derived from a deposit more or less regular in the hill side, but which is now completely concealed by the fallen debris. At a place bearing nearly due west from Cap aux Meules, at a distance of about a mile, and close to the English Mission church, similar pieces to those above described are very frequently picked up." Assays of this ore, in the same volume, gave:

Manganese dioxide	45.61 per cent.
Water, hygroscopic	0.10 "

In Ontario manganese has been reported from Batchewahung bay, Lake Superior. The ore is manganite and is said to assay as high as 60 per cent. of peroxide; of the extent and exact situation of the deposit it is not possible to write.

An interesting discovery of a manganiferous spothic iron ore is reported by Dr. R. Bell in the report of the Geological Survey 1877-78, wherein he states that a band of about twenty feet of the ore, carrying 25 per cent. metallic iron and 24 per cent. carbonate of manganese, occurs in the Naptoka islands, a group off the east coast of Hudson Bay. The ore is easily accessible and will no doubt eventually prove of value, the high percentage of manganese contained making it eminently suitable for the manufacture of speigeleisen.

According to articles which have been making the rounds of the press, the American Waltham Watch Company, on leaving the building in which they had manufactured gold watch cases for thirteen years, had a clean-up made of the flooring, and, indeed, all the woodwork of the building. The yield of the ashes after the wood had been burned amounted to, it is stated, over \$65,000. While this total may be somewhat exaggerated, we believe that when the greatest care is used where the precious metals are handled losses necessarily occur, a portion of which may afterwards be recovered, as in this case.

These losses are not confined to industrial establishments, but occur in even larger quantities in our mills and smelting establishments. The tendency of gold amalgam to escape through a small crack in an iron mortar is well known. Clean ups at old mills have been made at which thousands of dollars have been realized from the treatment of the earth surrounding the battery and the amalgamated copper plate sluices. The woodwork of the sluices has been burned and more gold recovered, and the earth under the rotorting and melting furnaces is often a veritable *bonanza*. In chlorination works the wood of the tanks, when they are being rebuilt or abandoned should be burned, and the gold recovered. This is sometimes overlooked and in one case to our knowledge some \$12,000 was made by an individual who purchased an abandoned plant. The hearths of these reverberatory furnaces have a tendency to absorb bullion of any kind, and this, or even matte, has been known to penetrate not only the hearth and foundation but even the surrounding earth, without the knowledge of those in charge. Now adays engineers are acquainted with this elusive tendency of the precious metals, and take pains to guard against these losses.—*The Engineering and Mining Journal*.

1892, "THE CREAM OF THE HAVANA CROP."

"La Cadena" and "La Flora" brands of cigars are undoubtedly superior in quality and considerably lower in price than any brand imported. Prejudiced smokers will not admit this to be the case. The connoisseur knows it. S. Davis & Sons, Montreal.

DRAU

All communications must be addressed to the Editor, Mr.

TO

The contents ordered by Glasgow, mailed.

M. J. I.

E. I.—A

has been

Please see

A. C. J.

of the An

hand, and

type of its

of the g

abreast of

to subscri

magazine.

year. A

Avenue, C

how you c

number o

would call

to the fact

to what

variations

our exam

"leader"

it wishes

figure cal

would fac

its readers

PROBLE

Jack me

white me

white to p

our requ

very prett

wo correc

riend, G

radio, ar

Bransfield

ough he

re are ver

old.

7 14

1—25

2 18

5—22

PI

"Suo

I

ack men

white mer

ite to

all the

GAM

m The

15 a

19

14

23 b

11

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

All communications to this department must be addressed directly to the Checker Editor, Mr. W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton St.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The copy of "Hill's Synopsis" ordered by a friend in Trenton, New Glasgow, Pictou County, has been mailed.

M. J. KEATING, Charlottetown, P. E. I.—A copy of "Hill's Synopsis" has been mailed to you as directed. Please acknowledge.

A. C. R.—The December number of the American Checker Review is at hand, and is fully up to the progressive type of its predecessors. No student of the game who wishes to keep abreast of the times can afford to fail to subscribe to this admirable checker magazine. It costs only \$1.50 per year. Address: 137 Blue Island Avenue, Chicago, Ills. By subscribing now you can commence with the first number of vol. V. By the way, we would call the attention of the A.C.R. to the fact that it does not clearly show to what column its comments and variations belong. If it would follow our example and put a hyphen or "leader" between the move on which it wishes to comment and the letter or figure calling attention thereto, it would facilitate the understanding of its readers.

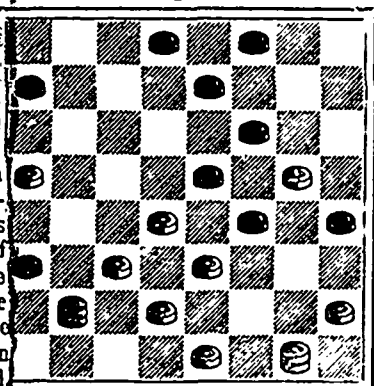
SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 309.—The position was: Black men 13, 16, kings 5, 21, 32; white men 22, 23, kings 4, 17, 27; white to play and draw. In response to our request for solutions to the above very pretty problem, we have received two correct answers—one from our old friend, George O. Forbes, of Shubenacadie, and the other from John Mansfield, of Springhill Mines, whom, though he has hitherto been a stranger, we are very happy to welcome into the

Table with 7 columns and 5 rows of numbers representing draught positions.

PROBLEM No. 311.

"Suo Marte," 10 years old, in the Liverpool Mercury. Black men 2, 3, 5, 7, 11, 15, 19, 20, 21, king 25.



White men 13, 16, 18, 22, 23, 26, 28, 31, king 32.

White to play and win by capturing or evicting all the pieces on the 13th move.

GAME 197—"DEFIANCE."

Table with 5 columns and 5 rows of numbers representing draught positions for Game 197.

Table with 5 columns and 5 rows of numbers representing draught positions.

a—This is almost universally adopted, and is probably the strongest move at Black's command. b.—A judicious waiting move. c.—This is not generally considered strong, but is worth playing, if only for the trap which finishes off the game.

PARSONS



PILLS

Make New Rich Blood

"Best Liver Pill Made."

They positively cure SICK HEADACHE and BILIOUSNESS, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. In Glass Vials. Three in a bottle, one a dose. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25 cts. In stamps; five bottles \$1.00. Full particulars from L. S. JONES & CO., 22, South House St., Boston, Mass.

WE LIVE IN A PROGRESSIVE AGE

WE

Aim to Improve!

AND NOT DETERIORATE.

Our New Brand, the

Cable Extra

will be found to be exceptionally fine, and we respectfully suggest that smokers give this brand a trial, when our statement will be fully verified as to quality.

S. DAVIS & SONS.

GILLETT'S



LYE

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.

Ready for use in any quantity. For making Eye Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 20 pounds of Soda. Sold by All Grocers and Druggists. E. W. GILLETT, Toronto.

IMPORTANT to FLESHY PEOPLE

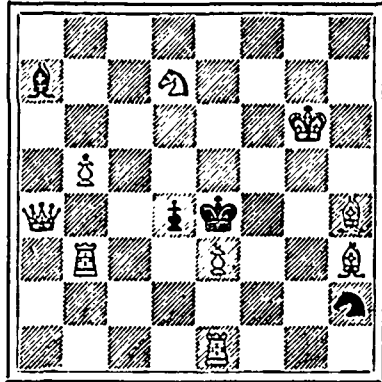
We have noticed a page article in the Boston Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two cent stamp for a copy to Walker Circulating Library, to Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 142.—Q to R6. Solved by C. W. L.

PROBLEM 144.

Land and Water. Black 4 pieces.



White 9 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

Game 146.

F. J. Lee. D. Middleton

- 1 P to K4 P to K4
2 KkT to B3 QkT to B3
3 Kt to B3 P to Q3
4 B to Kt5 B to Kt5
5 P to Q3 P to KR3
6 B to K3 KkT to K2
7 Castles Kt to Kt3
8 Kt to K2? B takes Kt
9 P takes B P to QR3
10 B takes Kt P takes B
11 Kt to Kt3 P to KR4
12 Kt to B5 P to R5
13 K to R sq Q to B3
14 R to K Kt eq Kt to B5
15 B takes Kt P takes B
16 P to B3 P to B4
17 Q to R4 ch K to Q sq
18 Q to B6 QR to Kt sq
19 R to Kt4 R takes P
20 R takes BP? Q to K4
21 Kt takes QP? B takes Kt
22 Q to R8 ch K to K2
23 R takes P ch K takes R
24 Q to Q5 ch K to B3
25 Q takes Q ch B tks. Q and wins.

Lee's 21st move brought a reply that was fatal on account of the impending mate on at KR's 7. Perhaps 21, Kt takes KtP, was his first consideration and only dismissed because of 21...Q takes Kt!; 22, R to KkT sq, Q takes Rch!; 23, K takes R, R to Kt8 ch; 24, K to Kt2, P to R6 ch; 25, K to Kt3, R to KkT8 mate. The sacrifice, 21, Kt takes KtP, if accepted by B takes Kt, would have paid well: Ex gra—22, R takes BP, Q to K3; 23, Q takes BP ch, K to K sq; 24, R takes B, &c. Very often in the rapidity of simultaneous play the consideration and rejection of one way of making a sacrifice—almost sound, may be followed by the hurried adoption of an alternative method (as in this case) less sound.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR



BAKING POWDER

PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious. E. W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

Have you tried the 'Cable Extra' CIGAR?



Useful Xmas Presents.

Ladies' Seal & Persian Jackets ALSO Storm Collars, Capes, Muffs, Gauntlets, &c. In all the Fashionable Furs.

Fur-lined Russian Circulars VERY CHEAP, AT COLEMAN'S, 143 GRANVILLE ST.

Printed by Halifax Printing Co., 161 Hollis St.

Advertisement for Powell's Pimple Pills, featuring an illustration of a woman's face and text: 'POWELL'S PIMPLE PILLS Act Like Magic... BLEMISHES FROM THE SKIN. PRICE 25 CENTS. For sale by all Druggists, or sent on receipt of price, by HATTIE & MYLIUS, HALIFAX, CANADA.'

CITY CHIMES.

Christmas is over, and the festivities attendant thereon are now but a memory, I trust to all a pleasant memory. The weather was delightfully seasonable, perhaps a little too cold for comfort, but the sharp frosty air outside made home firesides most attractive. The slight fall of snow on Sunday night made the sleighing fairly good on Monday, and the merry jingle of the sleigh bells resounded on all sides, as those who were not afraid to face the cold wind enjoyed the sport. The Exhibition Rink was open in the afternoon and evening, and hundreds of skaters took advantage of the opportunity to enjoy good ice and the excellent music furnished by the band of the 66th P. L. F.

The pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institution and of the School for the Blind spent a very merry Christmas. The deaf and dumb children began their festivities on Saturday evening when a children's pantomime was performed by nine of the pupils, the remainder with their teachers forming an appreciative audience. On Monday morning Santa Claus paid his annual visit and distributed his welcome gifts. After doing full justice to the good dinner provided the boys and girls spent a happy afternoon in skating and playing games. At the School for the Blind the scholars who did not go home for the holidays were given a memorable treat, and no pains were spared to make the occasion thoroughly enjoyable. A Christmas bazaar was held in the Assembly Hall, where tables were spread with a number of toys and useful articles. A candy booth and peanut stand were opened. Vendors of figs, dates and oranges were on hand, who, with the keepers of the booths and stalls, advertised their wares in the usual way, "Oranges five cents a piece"—"Peanuts ten cents a pint"—"twenty-five cents for any article upon this table." Such were the cries that greeted the pupils as they entered the hall. On the stage the Superintendent acted as cashier of the Santa Claus Bank, from which the pupils chequed out the amount placed to their credit and made their purchases at the different stalls. Each pupil in this way became possessed of several pretty presents, to say nothing of fruit, candy and nuts, and they all pronounced the Christmas bazaar most enjoyable. Before it was understood that the funds were to be supplied from the Santa Claus Bank one young lad told the Superintendent that he did not know that he would have to pay for the things, and asked to be loaned a half dollar until he got his money from home. The happiness and good-will that prevail at these institutions are very evident in the bright faces and cheerful voices of the young people, who are being trained to lives of usefulness and contentment.

We hear a good deal about hard times, no money, etc. etc. in Halifax, but nevertheless when the Christmas season comes there is a considerable amount of the needful put into circulation, and if we may judge from the depleted appearance of the counters of the stores, which a week or so ago were loaded with Christmas goods, very handsome gifts have gladdened the hearts of many this glad Christmas tide. The poor of the city were not forgotten, and if there be one family which did not receive some token of remembrance it was certainly not the fault of the charitably disposed citizens, who this year as usual did all in their power to make the day a happy one for their less fortunate fellow creatures, who are not abundantly blessed with the good things of this life. Many, perhaps all of our churches, and several of our schools, gave liberally, and not a few cheerless homes were brightened by the kind thoughtfulness of generous hearts. That it is truly more blessed to give than to receive has been proven by a large number of the good men and women of Halifax, who have spent time and money in giving comfort and pleasure where they expect nothing but gratitude in return. The action of the scholars of our schools in contributing and distributing articles of food and clothing to the poor around them is worthy of commendation, but the boys and girls who participated in this act of charity would not, I feel sure, willingly have missed the pleasure they derived from thus doing their duty.

The pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Institution assisted by kind friends are to give an entertainment this evening, to which they have invited as many friends of the Institution as their accommodation will permit.

Our first cold snap this year was long and quite severe, and the change in temperature on Tuesday, when the mercury went up, was not unwelcome. The mild weather experienced throughout the autumn and early winter seemed to unfit us for enduring the cold, and the frosty air and biting winds of Christmas week called forth all our efforts to keep ourselves comfortable.

The Sailors' Home was the scene of an interesting gathering on Tuesday evening, when nearly one hundred and fifty seamen partook of an elaborate Christmas feast. After enjoying the tempting edibles provided the mariners were entertained by an excellent programme prepared and rendered by kind friends, who must have felt their efforts well rewarded as they saw around them the large number of happy, manly faces. Sailors who were present will not soon forget the pleasant evening spent in the Halifax Sailors' Home this Christmas season.

One of the most successful balls ever held in Halifax was that given at the Halifax Hotel on Tuesday evening by the Maritime Commercial Travellers Association. Between two hundred and fifty and three hundred guests were present, and, in the language of the gushing debutante, all had a simply lovely time. The arrangements made at the Halifax for the accommodation of the large number of guests were much the same as those of the H. G. A. ball, and were complete in every respect. The large dining hall was beautifully decorated and formed a model ball room. Supper was served in the

dining room, and was all that the most fastidious could desire. Some of the dresses worn by the ladies present were very handsome, and the scene presented to an onlooker was exceedingly gay and pretty. That the travellers have found the secret of successfully entertaining their many friends has been amply proven, and the "boys" start out on their work for the new year followed by the best wishes of all who enjoyed their bountiful hospitality on Tuesday evening.

The Lyceum Theatre has drawn good houses this, the third week of Zera Semon's latest show. The special attraction this week has been Sahib Ben Hommed in his wonderful black art. He is a good magician and has introduced some features never before seen in Halifax. Professor Powell continues to delight his audiences with his clever sleight-of-hand tricks and Hilton is doing good work in his line. Mlle Vera is also giving very satisfactory performances, and taken altogether Zera is giving his patrons an excellent programme. Ladies and children who enjoy this form of amusement, and what child does not, have an opportunity at the matinees which are held Saturday afternoons.

The end of the year has come, and the season for reflection and the forming of new resolutions is present with us. Perhaps as we stand on the edge of the old year and look back to the day when we turned down the last leaf of '91, and with many good resolutions began the yet unblotted page of '92, we feel discouraged at the long array of failures and mistakes that come to our view. Yet even if this array be formidable I think it well to start afresh each year, and if we are thoughtful men and women we may profit even by our past mistakes, remembering them as warnings for the year to come. To each of us no doubt the year has brought many dark days, to some of us crushing disappointments and deep sorrows, but surely each has found many joys and unexpected blessings as the weeks have passed away. We are so much more prone to remember the sad events than the countless happy experiences of our lives, but whether grief or gladness has been our lot in the year that has gone we can all look forward hopefully to the year on which we are about to enter. That to each of my readers it may prove replete with happiness and sunshine is the sincere wish of

CHIMS.

BOOK GOSSIP.

Of course it was to be expected that the *Ladies' Home Journal* should put forth even more attractions for the coming year, and the January issue for 1893 is proof positive that the expectation is to be gratified. The front-piece of the "New Year Minute" is a dainty bit of work, causing the foot of the debutante to tap merrily with its suggestions, and the same bright miss will learn much in a perusal of Mrs. Burton Harrison's advice on the subject of "The Well-Bred Girl in Society," and she will also consider with Mrs. Burton Kingsland "The Danger of a Social Career." The burning question on "The Art of Keeping Servants" is well handled, and much practical advice is given to mistresses both old and young. Miss Mamie Dickens has another delightful paper of reminiscences of her gifted father, and the blythe face of Mrs. Haggard looks out from a neighboring page. Perhaps it is to the editorial departments that most of us turn first. If so we may consider "Three Pretty Girl Papers" or the art of "Putting a Gown Together." Mrs. Bollome has a helpful paper under the caption of "The King's Daughters," and Mrs. Abbot another where quiet talks may be had "Just Among Ourselves." Fact and fancy are asserted to the reader's taste and the critical souls who are disatisfied with the issue would find it hard work to even suggest a needed improvement. Published by the Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

The *Illustrated News* for December 24th is a particularly good number. From the fine engraving of an Investiture at Windsor as a front-piece to the humble advertising columns in which the merits of Boecham's pills are proclaimed there is much to interest the reader. The strong face of Sir George Stewart, the successful contestant for the coveted office of commander-in-chief for India, will delight those who study the human face and form, while the appreciative account of his martial career will win many admirers. A capital illustrated sketch is given of the new play now on at the St. James Theatre, "Liberty Hall." The full page picture of the *Christmas Carol* is exquisite in subject and treatment, and is especially welcome because of the new interpretation it gives to a hackneyed subject. Dog fanciers will smile and sigh over the page of comic pictures devoted to their pets, and with a too sudden transition they will be carried forcibly on to our rambling article from the pen of Andrew Lang. "The Gods of Olympus," the picture of an Albanian interior, will find many admirers who will be fascinated by the Eastern spirit so well imparted to the scene. A short and striking love story, "The Deposit" and the advertising columns bring the fine issue to a close.

The *New England Magazine* for January begins the year 1893 very promisingly. It is a particularly varied number. The opening article deals in an attractive gossip fashion with the childhood and early life of Amelia B. Edwards, the famous Egyptologist and novelist. Helen Campbell, the author of "Prisoners of Poverty," contributes the first two chapters of a new serial, "John Ballantyno, American." The Rev. Julius H. Ward, the well known literary critic of the Boston *Herald* writes an interesting budget of reminiscences of James Parton, whose historical studies have pleased two generations of readers already. Lucia Tru Ames writes a thoughtful and thought-provoking paper on "The Home in the Tenement-House." These with many other good things form a number well put together and well worth reading.

Blow, blow, blow! That disagreeable catarrh can be cured by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the constitutional remedy.