

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

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

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

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

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

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

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

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

Showthrough/
Transparence

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

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

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

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

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

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.

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
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

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., AUGUST 19, 1892.

{VOL. 9
No. 34

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES	3, 4
CONTRIBUTED.	
Poetry—Cowper	8
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Chit-Chat and Chuukles	5
News of the Week	6, 7
Chess	6
Poetry—An Old Love Story	8
Walking	8, 9
Industrial Notes	9
Commercial	10, 11
Market Quotations	11
Serial—My Friend's Story	12, 13
Draughts—Checkers	14
Mining	14, 15, 16
A Chatham Miracle	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
SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

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.

A new departure by the government at Dunolly, Victoria, has resulted in the establishment of a great perfume farm, and it is hoped that similar farms may be established throughout New South Wales. It is thought that this new industry will give employment to many who are unfit for more severe manual labor.

Many of our Nova Scotia fruit growers will be interested in an experiment which, for the last five years, has been tried at the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Mr. Craig, the horticulturist, has found that the Morello cherry will grow in our orchards even in the colder parts of the Dominion. The young trees will be distributed upon application to Mr. Craig, and it is hoped that a new and valuable fruit will be the result of his years of patient application.

A telephone expert who has been comparing various languages with the view of finding the tongue best suited to telephone purposes, has discovered that the Chinese language is by far the most suited to the wire, as it is made up of monosyllables and of rising and falling inflections. The guttural though musical Welsh is his next choice, French and English are about even in the test, while even the German language with its polysyllables is found not at all impracticable for long distance telephoning.

Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, has just sanctioned a decree which will be exceedingly beneficial to many of his provincial subjects. Formerly the custom of villein-socage has been in vogue—that is the tenants of farmers were compelled by law to pay rent to their landlord by ploughing, sowing and reaping for him at such times as he should desire their service. The Emperor has wisely decided that the age has outgrown this custom of the middle ages, and henceforth villeinage is to be abolished.

During the present year there has been a great number of volcanic and electrical disturbances. The descent of the avalanche in Switzerland, the destruction of the island Saugir, and the heavy earthquake shocks throughout Germany, have been but a few of the untoward occurrences. Scientists have been searching for the cause of these upheavals, and they have arrived at widely different conclusions. The only theory which is broad enough to accommodate all their ideas is that the earth is unsteady on its axes, and that its irregular movements are responsible for the late series of disturbances.

The city of Montreal has produced a Simson who is now wearing the laurels of the strongest man in the world. Louis Cyr is a "temperance athlete" who has contested with the strong men of many countries. In Great Britain, in the United States and in Canada he has taken part in many exhibitions, and has disconcerted all local strong men. His fellow citizens considered that some recognition of his prowess should be made, and therefore have presented him with a beautifully designed solid gold medal, seven inches long. The inscription proudly attests that it is the property of *L'homme le plus fort du Monde*.

President Pellegrini of the Argentine Republic believes in plain speaking. He has just published a document in which he makes many statements which are not in the least complimentary to his fellow countrymen. He says that the Argentines are not yet fit for self-government—that they do not distinguish between anarchy and freedom—that the mob-power is the ruling power of the Republic. The President does not believe in resorting to "repressive measures," but in the present state of affairs he finds it necessary to play despot occasionally. It remains to be seen what effect this plain speaking will have upon his popularity with the people.

Circulars have been recently sent to teachers in many parts of Canada requesting that the 12th of October, the 400th anniversary of Columbus' discovery of America, should receive a fitting celebration. The idea is an excellent one, and will do much to popularize the studies of geography and history with the pupils. But there seems to us no reason why there should not on the proper occasions be essentially Canadian celebrations. For instance, October 12th is also the anniversary of Brock's victorious defence of Canada at Queenston. In celebrating the achievements of the great navigator our young Canadians should not forget the gallant defender of their country.

Since it has been known that the great Althorp library was to be sold the newspapers of Great Britain have been raising a great hue and cry. It was thought that some wealthy American would take the almost priceless volumes to his native country, or that the great collection might be sold piecemeal. There was indeed a little bad feeling raised at the suggestion that one of their own Canadian cities might secure the prize—presumably Montreal or Toronto. It is now known, however, that the books were sold by private sale to Mrs. Ryelands of Manchester, and that it is her intention to present them at once to her townsfolk. This benefaction is delighting the reading public, and much and well-earned praise is being bestowed upon the munificent giver.

The Bald Eagle, the emblem of the neighboring Republic, is to be brought into a still more prominent position. It is now proposed to crown the tips of the flag-staffs of the army of the United States with representations of the bird of freedom. Heretofore the American Standard has terminated in a simple pike, though both Rome and France have borne the eagle above their colors. The American eagle is, however, misnamed—it is not bald, but has a glossy white head. Many cavils have been made at the prominent position given to the King of Birds. Benjamin Franklin argued that the bald eagle was an evil disposed bird, getting his living by violence and rapine, and was therefore an unfit symbol of the country where even high-handed justice was to prevail. But the counter traits of the great bird, his dignity, his keen sight, his care for his young were the arguments which led to his adoption as the emblem of his country.

The Cahensly movement which is now attracting the attention of Roman Catholics throughout the world seems to us very much behind the times in its scope and purpose. Mr. Cahensly is the secretary-general of the St. Raphael's Society, the announced object of which is the care of the material, moral and religious interests of Roman Catholic immigrants of all nations in the United States. The society estimates that 16,000,000 souls have been lost to the church by reason of the absence of proper priests, etc. A petition has been sent to the Pope begging that the various nations sending immigrants shall be represented by bishops in the American hierarchy. These bishops would also have the material advantages of immigrants at heart, and would strive to keep alive the mother-tongue, the former customs and traditions. Cardinal Gibbons ably combats this. He states that the total loss to the church has been but three instead of sixteen millions, and that the preservation of language and customs are not possible in the United States, where all varieties of peoples are so quickly assimilated. Although the Pope has sided with His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, the St. Raphael Society has not lost hope, and its members persist in regarding the United States as they do the territories of Africa—as proper missionary fields.

Another historic palace is about to be destroyed. St. Cloud, once one of the most beautiful of Parisian residences, is to be torn down and its stones used prosaically for building purposes. The French are counted a sentimental people, yet there is little affection among them for the homes of the former great. The Tuileries is gone. Versailles, the magnificent, is tumbling to pieces from neglect, and now St. Cloud is to go. The ruin, which was once the favorite home of the Bourbons and of Napoleon, has been sold by auction for a few thousand francs. What a mockery of shifting sentiment!

The examiners of the lady-candidates in the Scottish Training Colleges have some funny stories to tell. Some original answers have been sent to the examiners, one of the best being the distinction between "a permissive and a retrospective Act." Some embryo teacher coldly states that "a bill is permissible when it is allowed to pass the first time, it is retrospective when it has to be considered again." Ornithology seems not to have been a popular study among the applicants, for one young lady asserts that "the robin has web feet," and another that a "sparrow has eyes on both sides of its head so that it may be able to see around a corner."

Oscar Wilde's farewell to prudish Albion has been sensational, but the British public have not as yet shown that degree of emotion over his departure that a man of feeling would desire. Mr. Wilde's new stage-piece, "Thormidor," was not deemed fit for presentation before the strait-laced public; and when it was interdicted the unhappy author determined to stay with it to the bitter end. He has therefore become a naturalized Frenchman. A characteristic apology for the desertion of the Queen was found after his departure in the corolla of a lily. It is thought that Her Majesty, though sorely tried of late by political affairs, may yet stand the shock of this cruel blow.

The promoters of the World's Fair are by no means willing that the Eiffel tower should be cited as the masterpiece of architecture. It is now proposed to erect a tower on the Chicago grounds which shall quite eclipse the Parisian structure. The approved plan is for an iron tower 1,542 feet high, circular in shape. A double-track electric railway, rising on a winding track three feet in every hundred, will be placed inside the tower. There will also be elevators for the accommodation of passengers. Four large hotels are to be built at the base, and the buildings from the ground up to pinnacle will be illuminated with electric lights. In honor of the great navigator the new tower will be called "the Columbian."

A very novel exploring expedition will shortly reach Africa. Prof. Garner is the intrepid spirit who is to tread the deep mazes of forest gloom in the heart of the Dark Continent, in the interests of the "North American Review" and the much-neglected ape. The Professor wishes to qualify himself as an authority on apes, and has provided himself with phonographs, telephones, cameras, and many similar appliances, by which his object may be furthered. His cage of steel wire is one of the most ingenious of his adaptations. It is to serve as his tent, and as it can be bolted secure to the trees, and can be charged with electricity, it promises to be a safe retreat. It is hoped that some valuable ethnological facts will result from the Professor's investigations.

The Pinkerton Detective Agency of the United States will in all probability shortly be dissolved. It is necessary for the best interests of the Republic that the law of order shall not be interfered with by any hostile organization. In the past forty years the Pinkerton detectives have done some good work, but they have also been at the beck and call of proprietors and capitalists. They have endeavored to create distrust between employers and employees by means of private circulars, warning the employers of discontented employees or denouncing employees as members of secret Labor Societies. There are few instances in which a pleasant feeling exists between the laborer and the agency. The existence of such a body is possible only in a loosely governed country. In Canada or in any country under British law the regular authorities would long ago have put down so dangerous an evil.

Dr. Keely, of Gold Cure Fame, has left America and is at present trying his fortune in Great Britain. The "doctor" repudiates the analyses which have been given of his injection, and claims that chemistry is baffled by the ingredients. Dr. Keely is only one of a great number who have striven to use gold as a medicinal agent. The first recorded instance of its use is when Moses, "took the (golden) calf which they had made and burnt it with fire, and ground it to powder, and strewed it upon the water and made the children of Israel drink of it." Pliny recommends it as a sovereign cure for "green wounds" and for skin diseases, and when prepared with honey as a laxative. Varro, a friend of Cicero, saith "that gold will cause warts to fall off." Geber, an eminent physician, writes—"Gold is a medicine rejoicing and conserving the body in youth." In other ancient writings we find references to it as "the food of angels," and as the "heavenly viaticum." Roger Bacon, a learned friar of the thirteenth century, wrote to Pope Nicholas IV of the transforming virtues of a potation of gold. Many so-called gold-medicines, such as Lamotte's gold drops, have been found on examination to contain no trace of the precious metal. Glauber, of Glauber's salts fame, always hoped to improve his popular medicine by adding grains of gold salt. But for the most part, Dr. Keely and Ludovici will agree in Ludovici's sage reflection, that "it is better to make gold out of medicine than medicine out of gold."

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

Mr. Bartley, M. P. for North Islington, seems to have been made the victim of a practical joke. An accusation was made against him to the effect that, for the purpose of securing his election, he had offered a voter a bribe of blankets and tea. On examination it was found that Mr. Bartley had simply left his card upon the voter, and that an employee of the same establishment had written on the card below his name—"One pair of blankets and 1 lb. of tea for Mrs. Q." Of course the honorable gentleman was at once cleared, but it is to be regretted that the offence against him is not punishable by law.

The dread of hydrophobia is lessening now-a-days. The proper care of dogs, for one thing, has caused the disease to become comparatively rare. In Detroit, Michigan, it was found that during dog-days there were frequent instances of dogs, who, having gone mad, went frothing and snapping through the streets. The Humane Society has therefore followed the example of several European towns by placing a number of small water-tubs throughout the city. This simple preventative of madness has worked to a charm—no further cases of *rabies* have occurred, and the comfort of the dog-kind has been much increased. During the hot weather a dog needs a quantity of water, a need which is too often overlooked by his owner, and although we have not as yet a water-tub service, there is no reason why the individual owners should not take especial care of their canine property during the hot weather.

For the last two years a very interesting lawsuit has been dragging on in Newfoundland and British courts. The case, which is known as Baird vs. Walker, is briefly this. James Baird was the owner of lobster factories on the French Shore of Newfoundland. These factories were closed by Sir Baldwin Walker, Captain of H. M. S. *Emerald*, on the ground that their existence was contrary to the regulations of the *modus vivendi*. Baird contended that as his factories were in existence before the *modus vivendi* was concluded, Sir Baldwin should have received no instructions to close them, therefore he brought a suit against Sir Baldwin, claiming \$2,500 for damages to his property. The Newfoundland Supreme Court upheld him—the British Government upheld Walker, and the case was referred to the Imperial Privy Council. As a result the British Government will pay the \$2,500 with interest to Baird, and will also become responsible for the enormous costs of the protracted lawsuit.

Twenty years ago Buda Pest was a squalid oriental city of Hungary. To-day it is a magnificent capital with a population of half a million. Although Vienna is one of the show capitals of Europe, yet Buda Pest, with almost American progressiveness, is fast becoming a formidable rival. The dual kingdom of Austria-Hungary has each its separate parliament, but as the army and navy are common to both, a separate international parliament is held in Vienna and Buda Pest alternately to vote the necessary supplies. The contrast between the two capitals was so disadvantageous that a desperate effort was made to improve the poorer city. The channel of the river was narrowed and deepened, pleasure grounds and parks were made along the banks, and some stately public buildings erected. Improved water and sewage systems were introduced, street paving laid down, and the German system of schools was followed. This dual city of a dual empire—for Buda and Pest are situated on opposite sides of the river—has a curious municipal council. Two hundred members are elected from the city, two hundred are chosen from among the twelve hundred heaviest taxpayers, and least an uneducated body should be thus brought together, any taxpayer of culture is rated at double the amount of the actual tax paid. The natural surroundings of this transformed city are extremely beautiful. The prosperity of the city, as well as of the surrounding country, is based on the solid foundation of agriculture, and there is little doubt that in the near future this prosperous capital will rank high among the capital cities of Europe.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Sir Daniel Wilson, the President of Toronto University. Although a Scotchman by birth and education, Sir Daniel succeeded in identifying himself thoroughly with the interests of our young Canadians. His broad culture, his facile pen, and his abundant energy, could not fail to impress all who came in contact with him. As a young man he was a popular contributor to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, *Chambers Miscellany*, and many quarterlies and journals. In later life he made a special study of antiquities, and was the discoverer and aider of the restoration of Margaret's Chapel in Holyrood Palace, then in use as a storehouse for gunpowder. He has fought manfully for the interests of his chosen university during the whole of his connection of thirty-nine years as professor and president. In religious matters he took an active interest, and in the Toronto Young Men's Christian Association he leaves behind him the most fragrant of memories. The Newsboys' Home of Toronto, now a score of years old, owes its existence to him. His pride in the University was sorely touched when two years ago the magnificent buildings were destroyed by fire. But the veteran of seventy-four years was not to be daunted thus. The morning after the disaster, when friends gathered to sympathize with him, he said—"I would willingly have given my life to have averted the calamity, but I realize that we have to set to work to repair our loss, and that we cannot act too soon." We trust that as broad-minded a man, as upright and true to the charge entrusted to him, may be found to take up the work so ably carried on by the late President.

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

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

JOHNNY'S RECKONING.

I've thought of such a jolly plan! The calendar, you know,
Seems quite unfinished, for most months keep spilling over so.
Now should they all have just four weeks, the pages would look neat,
And surplus days together form another month complete,
An extra month with one odd day - oh, wouldn't it be prime
If this were done, and added on to our vacation time!

CAROLINE EVANS.

Character is what a man is when he thinks nobody is watching him.

American factories are turning out a cart load of watches a day, and yet people come in late to church the same as of yore.

"Will you love me when I am old?" simpered gay Miss Oldgirl to her youthful intended. "Why, my darling, I do," responded he in mild surprise.

"Mamma, may we play at keeping a store in here?" Yes, but you must be very, very quiet." "Well," said wise Tommy, "we'll pretend we don't advertise."

MEAN REVENGE.

It's nice to take the girl you love out rowing,
There's nothing nicer on a moonlight night;
That is unless your rival sees you going,
And then rows up and beats you out of sight.

The brutality of English electors is shocking. They often beat a candidate so that he is laid up for days. In civilized America we merely blast his reputation for life and let him go.

A Steady Workman.—Housekeeper—"I don't believe you ever did a stroke of work in your life." Tramp—"I was six years in one place, mum." "Indeed! How did you happen to leave?" "I was pardoned out mum."

NIGHTMARES.

The lobster salad said to the cream:
"I was us that Shakespeare said of;
You are such stuff without a doubt
As dreams are often made of."

An Emperor of China is allowed thirteen wives, and the present Emperor is unhappy because not one of the thirteen wives was his own choice. All were selected by his female relatives, and are no doubt homely as root fences, but just splendid help at church fairs and perfectly lovely housekeepers.

Killed by Great Joy.—Briggs—"Did you know that Robinson died suddenly coming off the train from Boston the other day?" Griggs—"Great Heaven's, no! What was the cause of it?" Briggs—"He succeeded in opening the car window and the shock killed him."

A Shantytown Sincere.—Mrs. O'Hare—"Faith, it's an ilegant job me man has, now, Mrs. McClune. 'Tis a night watchman he is." Mrs. McClune—"And how in the wurld do you call that an ilegant job, Mrs. O'Hare?" Mrs. O'Hare—"Why, sure he sleeps all day, and that saves his board, and he works all night—an' that saves his lodgin'!"

AT SUNSET.

The sunset falls on castle walls
And breezes waft, with summer laden:
Down on the sands the sea bird calls,
Where stand a comely youth and maiden.
They watch the sun in splendor sink
To ocean, and before it drops he
Just takes her little hand in his
And softly murmurs, "Popsy wopsy."

Struck on His Soul.—He had struck a match on his boot heel, and his wife remarked:
"You are as spy as a cat, aren't you?"
"Do you think so?" he returned in a pleased tone.
"Yes. You light on your feet, you know."

UPON THE RIVER.

We rowed upon the river
When the sun was blazing hot,
And the maidens with me pined
The farmers in the lot.
They spoke with ardent feeling
Of their toil and life obscure,
While I wondered if my blisters
Would yield to any cure.
But when they took excepti'm
As I paused to wield a fan,
I shouted, "When you go again
Just get a hired man!"

It Doesn't Follow.—Penelope—"You were engaged to Jack Dashing at last accounts."
Perdita—"Yes."
Penelope—"And are you going to marry him?"
Perdita—"Why, no. What in the world gave you that impression?"

WHEN WERE YOU BORN?

A New, Scientific, Exact, and Easy Method of Determining Business, Mental and Physical Qualifications, Delineating Character, Diagnosing Disease, Conjugal Adaptability etc. Send date of birth and 20 cents and test it—money returned if not correct.
S. G. SNELL Windsor.



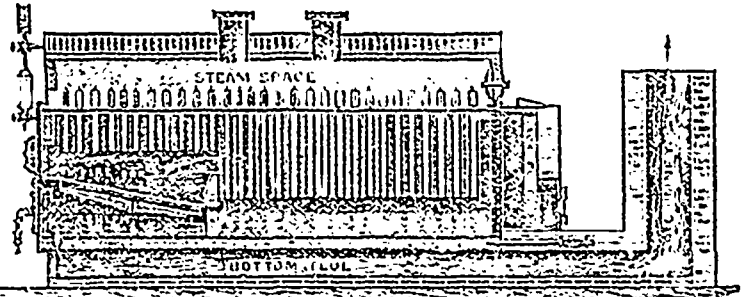
POWER & CO.,

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 Patent Roofing Materials applied and for sale.
Nos. 29 & 31 BARRINGTON and 132 & 134 UPPER WATER STS.

The Celebrated **KINGSLEY BOILER.**

THE BEST OF THE AGE.



We sell this boiler with a full guarantee that it is as safe and durable as any that can be built. It will take one third less space per horse power, make dryer steam and consume twenty per cent less fuel than any other boiler in the market.

We build these Boilers with Double Shell, best quality Steel, from 4 to 200 horse power.

If it is your intention to purchase a boiler, we strongly advise your calling upon and interviewing any or all of the well known firms in this city:—Messrs. T. RANKINE & SONS; WARING, WHITE & Co; JOSHUA FOWLER; ARMISTONG BROS.; WHITE, COLWILL & WHITE; S. & M. UNGER and GEO. F. CALKIN.
For Circulars, Prices, etc., Address:

KINGSLEY BOILER CO., Ltd.

ST. JOHN, N. B.

LEITCH HOUSE.

Established 1848.

KELLEY & GLASSEY,

SUCCESSORS TO ALEX. McLEOD & Co.

Wine and Spirit Merchants,

HALIFAX, N. S.

MACDONALD & CO.

(LIMITED)

HALIFAX, N. S.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

PUMPING MACHINERY

FOR MINERS' USE,

IRON PIPES AND FITTINGS, &c.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

NEWS.

THE CHICAGO TOURNAMENT—POSSIBILITIES. The Liverpool *Mercury* suggests anew the coming tournament:—

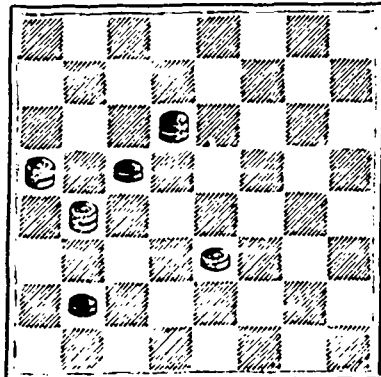
"If the Committee responsible for the organization of the great checker tournament at the World's Fair next year can only stick to the very generous prospectus there is likely to be some fun as well as funds. Martius seems bent on crossing the Atlantic with a view to engaging in it, and afterwards meeting some of his admirers throughout the Union. His friends in Britain will, no doubt, do all that is necessary towards encouraging his expressed desire to be present. There are, doubtless, a few who will go on their own account and, if other matters should be propitious, there is little doubt that Ferris would be sent by his Glasgow partisans. We may, in imagination, picture Freeman opposed to Martius and Barker lowering his colors to the Scotsman, for it is in just such an encounter that Ferris would shine. Of all the players in the world, Barker must be held second to none, but the palm for originality and brilliancy must be awarded to Ferris, who is quite at home in a match of this kind. Jimmy Reed may possibly have Andrew Jackson for an opponent, while in Denver, young Jordan would find a worthy antagonist. Hefter could be suitably matched by Beattie, and Wright might enlighten Woodhouse on some of the points overlooked by Drummond. The English team will be complete without our friend Mr. Hill, who could, if he chose, disclose beforehand all the 'wrinkles' necessary for the information of strangers going West"

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 289.—The position was: black men 3, 15, 20, 23, 27, king 30; white men 10, 28, 32, kings 4, 9, 17, 21;
Back to play and win.
3—8 28 19 18 27 32 27
4 18 27—31 31—22 30—26
20—24 Black wins.

PROBLEM 291.

By J. P. Reed, ex-champion of America. From the Liverpool *Weekly Mercury*.
Black men 14, 22, king 10.



White men 23, kings 13, 17.
White to play and win.
This is a rather neat position, but a fair player should see the win in the five minutes allowed for a move.

GAME 180—"DOUBLE CORNER."

Played between Messrs. Hamilton

(black) and Granville (white) both of Halifax.

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

NOTE.—Can any one show a win in the above game?

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
UNLIKE ANY OTHER.
As much
FOR INTERNAL as EXTERNAL USE.
In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads General reputation after treatment has failed and heeded it. Every Traveller should have a bottle in his satchel.
Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Croup, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Sprains, or any of the above, will find in this old Anodyne Liniment a speedy cure.
Every Mother should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Conchitis, Croup, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps, and Pains liable to occur in any family without a doctor. It is the only one that will relieve all Summer complaints like Malaria, Fever, &c. &c. Price, 6 bottles for 25 cents. Express paid, J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

ENGINEERS
HAVE YOU EVER USED
SPOONER'S COPPERINE?

If not, you don't know what solid comfort is. No Hot Boxes to worry your life out. No stops to annoy the owners. Saves oil, wears longer, is much cheaper, easier handled in the ladle. This one metal does it all. You can swear by it every trip. "No other metal is in it."

Hardwares all Sell it.
LYONS' HOTEL,
KENTVILLE, N. S.
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE RAILWAY STATION.
Extensive improvements having been completed in this house it now possesses 32 Bed Rooms, 1 Ladies and 2 Gentlemen's Parlors, Sample Rooms, Billiard Rooms, Hot and Cold Baths. This house is conducted on first class principles, and it will be found, a rival of the Queen of Halifax Hotels, equal, if not superior, to any in the province. Livery Stable in connection.
D. McLEOD, Prop.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

MINERS WANTED!
Good, Experienced Hardrock MINERS can find Steady Employment in the Mines of the WEST WAVELEY GOLD CO., LTD., at WAVELEY.
Apply at the Mines to
R. L. SHERMAN,
MINE CAPTAIN.

AGENTS \$250 made monthly selling our NEW CUILEY SPECIALTY. Write for terms. CLAUSSCHE & CO., 100 Chamber Street, New York, U. S. A.

ATLANTIC CIGAR MANUFACTURING ASSOCIATION.

We recently paid a visit to the establishment of the above association, and were met by Mr. Percy J. A. Lear, the manager, who kindly showed us over the premises.

The association has taken the premises lately occupied by the I. O. O. F. as lodge rooms, and it would be hard to find a site more suitable for the purpose of the manufacture of cigars. The general work room presents a busy appearance, 14 men and girls being continually at work filling and finishing the fragrant weeds, which are such a source of comfort and enjoyment to smokers. The drying room, which is in connection with the work room, is commodious and admirably adapted to the purpose.

Mr. Lear is now turning out three brands, the Pocohontas, Haligonian, and A. C. A.

The brands are all Havana, long filled, and only superior leaf is used in the manufacture. Those who use any of these brands will certainly have no cause to complain either of the flavor or style in which they are put up. We wish the Atlantic Cigar Association every success in its business, and hope that the public will give it a generous patronage, which it well deserves. The association is putting out some very novel and attractive advertising matter, and if any young man deserved to succeed his name is Percy J. A. Lear.

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.

His Lordship the Metropolitan of Fredericton, N. B., is very ill and it is feared will not recover.

There are several visiting newspaper men in the city at present, the majority of them hailing from the Hub.

The Railway Christian Convention of 1892 will be held in this city on the 27th, 28th and 29th of the present month.

Prof. Zera Semon will leave Halifax on Tuesday next for Sydney, and will play a number of towns on the return journey.

The town of Fairville, St. John, which was the victim of a bad fire a few months ago, was again badly scorched on Monday night.

Many tons of hay were ruined last week by the continuous wet weather, and farmers who were unfortunate enough to have their hay cut and not in sustained heavy losses.

John Fielding died on Monday morning at North Alton, near Kentville, aged 101 years. Mr. Fielding was working in Halifax at the time of the Shannon-Cheapeake affair.

Yesterday was an interesting day at the Bedford range, the occasion being the presentation of prizes for the shooting of the Provincial Rifle Association. Cumberland won the battalion match.

Tramp McCormack was brought before the court at Dorchester, N. B., on Tuesday and pleaded guilty to the charge of holding up an I. C. R. train. Judge Landry sentenced him to four years at Dorchester.

The ferry charge from St. John to Carleton is hereafter to be two cents instead of one. When the shortness of the distance and the poor accommodation of the boats are taken into consideration it seems a large fee.

Moncton clergymen do not appear to be favorably impressed with the Royal Prohibition Commission. Rev. W. B. Hinson, Rev. M. Demstadt and Rev. John Read have denounced the commission for a variety of reasons.

A movement is on foot among a number of young men of Dartmouth to organize a club having for its object the promotion of rowing, swimming, etc. at the first lake. Should the scheme materialize a regatta will be arranged.

The Ramblers Cycle Club propose starting to-morrow for a tour through the Western Counties on their wheels. The distance to be travelled each day is not long enough to weary beginners and this trip promises to be thoroughly enjoyable.

The Cemetery Committee has reported to the City Council that within three months the City of Halifax will have no place to bury the dead, at present 30 unsold lots remaining, and the average weekly sale being 3. Immediate action must be taken.

It is believed that the Earl of Aberdeen is to succeed Lord Stanley of Preston on the expiration of the latter's tenure of office as Governor-General of Canada. In view of Lord Aberdeen's knowledge of Canada and his interest in our affairs Canadians look with favor on this selection.

The picnic given by the St. John *Progress* last week, for which free tickets to Lepreau were issued to newboys, news agents, subscribers, contributors and their friends and relatives, was a grand success, and all, especially the boys, had a thoroughly enjoyable outing. *Progress* and the many friends who rendered valuable assistance merited and received the gratitude of thousands for the pleasant day spent at Lepreau.

A Truro correspondent of the Halifax *Herald* is interesting himself in an investigation of the secret signal code of the mysterious tramp fraternity. The walls of many buildings along the line of railway are extensively decorated with the hieroglyphics of the wandering gang. The *Herald's* correspondent is convinced that the Maritime Provinces furnish their full quota of tramps, and that not as many come from the States and our Upper Provinces as we suppose.

Summer complaints and all bowel troubles are soon cured by Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

Miss Barnaby has been appointed assistant City librarian.

The Valley Telephone line is now in working order between Middleton and Bridgetown and the service is affording satisfaction.

A despatch from Ottawa says the Lords of the Admiralty have granted permission to Canadian registered vessels to fly a red ensign with the Canadian coat of arms.

The N. S. Telephone Company's new Exchange at the south end of Granville St. is nearing completion. The work of fitting and furnishing, which is to be very elaborate, will occupy considerable time, and the Company do not expect to occupy their new quarters until the latter part of September.

The *Digby Canadian* says the idea of erecting a summer hotel in that town seems to have vanished into the clouds. It is certainly one of the greatest needs of the town, and it seems a pity that suitable accommodation is not provided for the scores of people who would spend their summer vacation in this charming spot.

The astrologers are having an interesting study of the planet Mars. The color of the soil and the formation of the land and water has been found out, but it yet remains to be known if our far-off neighbor is inhabited. Wild and apparently unreasonable conjectures are made as to possibilities, and further discoveries are awaited with interest.

The S. S. *Worcester* of the North Atlantic line, due at Hawkesbury, C. B., from Boston via Halifax, on Saturday struck on Bid Neighbor shoal, two miles south-west of St. Esprit light, and had her shoe and part of her keel and rudder carried away. She drifted off to Canso, where she was picked up and towed into Hawkesbury by the steamer *Dorcas*.

The Dunk River cheese factory has been sold by the assignees of the late firm of F. T. Newbery, and purchased by the farmers of Bedeque, P. E. I., for the sum of \$500, together with the complete plant for manufacturing purposes. It is the purpose to run the factory next year on a mutual joint stock system, each farmer being limited to one share, so as to secure the largest possible patronage from the milk producers.

Professor Walter C. Murray of the University of New Brunswick has been selected for the chair in Dalhousie College made vacant by the resignation of Professor Seth. Professor Murray's work as alumni professor of men and moral philosophy in the New Brunswick University has been highly satisfactory, and Dalhousie College, while mourning Professor Seth's departure, is to be congratulated on securing so worthy a successor.

A representative of an American syndicate is negotiating for the erection of summer hotels in Nova Scotia. The syndicate includes two New York capitalists. A number of properties have been valued in Halifax for the Americans. It is proposed to build hotels in each of the following places: Halifax, Digby, Hawkesbury, Sydney, Wolfville, Bras d'Or and New Glasgow. The representative of the syndicate is said to be worth a great deal of money.

Miss Margaret Stewart Ker, a distinguished graduate of Girton College, Cambridge, England, has been appointed to succeed Miss Leach as Principal of the Halifax Ladies' College. Miss Ker passed the mathematical Tripos examinations of Cambridge University with distinction in 1882, and has since then occupied a high educational position in England. The appointment was made after careful consideration on the part of the Governors of the College, and after receiving the highest recommendations from several leading educationists of Great Britain. The appointment of Miss Ker promises well for the future prosperity of the College.

The announcement that "Jim," Buck's pal, has been captured has been made in all the papers of our province as well as in those of New Brunswick, and the excitement created in Moncton over the arrest has pretty well subsided. P. O. Carroll, formerly chief of police in Pictou, with D. M. Wilbur, a special constable, and a man named Thompson, claims the glory and reward for his capture, and the people of both Provinces are gratified that at least two of the desperadoes who have been plundering houses and places of business, using firearms in a most promiscuous manner, etc., are in the hands of the law. The arrest was made at Bass River, near Harcourt Station, N. B., on Friday last, and the prisoner was taken at once to Moncton, where an excited crowd awaited the arrival. Jim admits being in the Donnelly house at Moncton on the night of the murder, and states that as he left the house he fired four shots and then jumped the fence and left the town. For eight days he stayed in the woods about nine miles from Moncton. Jim and Buck, who are now taking their ease at Dorchester, will be tried by a special circuit court for Westmoreland in September.

As a result of the protracted hot spell in New York, the mortality for the week ending July 30th was the highest since the memorable week of July 6th, 1872. Fourteen hundred and thirty-four was the awful record of deaths that week. The deaths from sunstroke were 212, while about 634 deaths were hastened by the effects of the heat.

THE BEST FENCE
For FARMS, GARDENS and ORCHARDS, is
MUNRO'S PICKET WIRE FENCE.
4 ft. Pickets woven in 3, 4 and 5 double
galvanized Wire Cables, 50, 55 and 60 cents
per rod. It keeps out hens and dogs. The
pickets do not fall off. It lasts for 20 years.
MUNRO BROS., WIRE WORKERS,
NEW GLASGOW, N. S.

EVERYONE in need of information on the sub-
ject of advertising, will do well to obtain a
copy of "Book for Advertisers," 368 pages, price
one dollar. Mailed, postage paid, on receipt of
price. Contains a careful compilation from the
American Newspaper Directory of all the best
papers and class journals; gives the circulation
rating of every one, and a good deal of information
about rates and other matters pertaining to the
business of advertising. Address, ROWELL'S
ADVERTISING BUREAU, 10 Spruce St., New
York.

SKODA'S GERMAN SOAP,
"Soft as Velvet," "Pure as
Gold," that tells the whole
story. Most highly medicated
soap ever made. Try one cake. It
is elegant. At all Druggists.
Price, 25 cts.



Mrs. Capt. J. E. MELVIN.
Paralysis Defeated!
BLEEDING PILES,
Headache and Dyspepsia
CURED BY SKODA.
MRS. MELVIN IS A LADY OF INTELLIGENCE,
HONESTY AND TRUTHFULNESS,
AND HIGHLY ESTEEMED BY ALL HER
NEIGHBORS AND FRIENDS. SHE WILL
CORROBORATE ALL THE STATEMENTS IN
THE FOLLOWING LETTER.
GENTLEMEN—For years I had a terrible
trouble with my stomach—my food
sitting in my stomach, and coming
together with a severe headache. I would
have a prickly, numb sensation in my
arms, and down my sides, with strong
tendency towards Paralysis. For thirteen
years I have been troubled with extreme
Constipation, combined with that most
terrible tormentor,
BETTER BLEEDING PILES.
At times they would
bleed profusely, and I could not
eat, and I could not sit, stand, sleep or
rest. I became very much emaciated in
flesh and strength, and felt completely
worn out. I have tried nearly all the
Physicians in this vicinity, and I have taken
patent medicines in large quantities, but
received no permanent benefit. Through
a friend, my attention was called to the
merits of SKODA'S REMEDIES. I con-
sented to try them, having
but little faith in their
efficacy. The first effect
I felt was a
little effect, but persisted in their use.
I have now taken four bottles of SKO-
DA'S DISCOVERY, used two boxes of
SKODA'S PILE CURE and four boxes
SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS. My Dys-
pepsia is all gone, Bowels regular,
Appetite good, and have gained much
in flesh. In fact, AM PERFECTLY
WELL.
All credit is due to your
Wonderful Remedies, **GOLD**
and I cannot say too much
in their praise.
Truly yours,
MRS. CAPT. J. E. MELVIN,
No. 35 Warren St.,
ROCKLAND, N. S.
We GUARANTEE 6 Bottles to BENEFIT or
CURE. You get help or get your money back.
WILL YOU TRY IT?
SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N. S.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS,
Mild, Safe, Efficient. Far su-
perior to any pill. For Head-
ache and Liver Complaint
nothing can equal these Tab-
lets. With the DISCOVERY
they cure Rheumatism. 50 in
a box only 35 cts.

London Rubber Stamp' Mfg Co.
Rubber and Metal Stamps,
Notarial Seals,
Hectograph Copying Pads,
Stencil Cutters, &c.
223 HOLLIS ST., Halifax.

JOHN PATTERSON,
Manufacturer of Steam Boilers,
For Marine and Land Purpose
Iron Ships Repaired.
SHIP TANKS, GIRDERS, SMOKE PIPES and all
kinds of IRON WORK.
ESTIMATES given on application.
498 UPPER WATER STREET, Halifax, N. S.

THE
RECOGNIZED STANDARD BRANDS.

"Mungo,"
"Kicker,"
"Cable."

Universally acknowledged to be
superior in every respect to any
other brands in the market.
Always reliable as has been
fully demonstrated by the mil-
lions that are sold annually, and
the increasing demand for them,
notwithstanding an increased
competition of over one hun-
dred and twenty five factories.
This fact speaks volumes. We
are not cheap Cigar manufac-
turers.

S. DAVIS & SONS,
MONTREAL.
Largest and Highest Grade Cigar
Manufacturers in Canada.

Burdock CURES
BLOOD BROTHERS Scrofula.
Scrofula is a tainted
and impure condition
of the blood, causing
sores, swellings, ulcers, tumors, rashes,
eruptions and skin diseases. To remove
it, the blood must be thoroughly cleansed
and the system regulated and
strengthened. B.B.B. is the strongest,
PUREST AND BEST
purifier and cures all scrofulous dis-
orders rapidly and surely.
I was entirely cured of a scrofulous
ulcer on my leg by the use of B.B.B.
and Burdock Healing Ointment.
Mrs. Wm. A. Boyd, Bradford, Ont.

The Highest Cash Prices paid for
Empty Bottles.
FOYLE BREWERY,
P. & J. O'MULLIN,
Brewers, Malsters & Bottlers.

Sole Manufacturers of
**THE WELL KNOWN TEMPER-
ANCE BEVERAGES,**
Malt and Kraizer Beers.
HALIFAX, N. S.

Thos. P. Connors,
CUSTOM TAILOR.
55 Granville St. Cor. Sackville.
HALIFAX, N. S.

ROBERT R. McLEOD,
Practical Gold and Silver Mining Expert,
Special attention given to NOVA SCOTIA
GOLD MINES. Many years experience in
Colorado and Old Mexico. Acquainted with
Mexican Mines, Mining Laws, Language and
people. Address—
BROOKFIELD, QUEEN'S CO., N. S.
REFERENCES GIVEN.



BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.
 Within Two Minute Walk of Post Office.
DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor
 HALIFAX, N. S.
ICI ON PARLE FRANCAISE.



**REGULATE THE
 STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
 AND
 PURIFY THE BLOOD.**
 A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Diarrhoea, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Whene taken, it cures, restores to the most delicate constitution, does not take, safe, efficient. Give immediate relief.

Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.
 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

If you wish to advertise anything, anywhere, at any time, write to G. P. ROWELL & CO., No 10 Spruce St., New York.

Ungar's Steam Laundry,
 62 & 64 GRANVILLE ST.

We have been in the Laundry business over twenty years in New York and St. John, and have always given satisfaction. All parties entrusting their work to our care will be sure to be satisfied.

Goods called for and delivered free of extra charge. TELEPHONE 653.

MAX UNGAR,
 PROPRIETOR

**CHOICE AND CHEAP
 SUMMER READING!**

AT
ALLEN'S, - 124 Granville Street.

—SEND YOUR—

CARD PLATES AND DIES
 With your orders for
STATIONERY!

TO
ALLEN'S, 124 Granville St.
 Copperplate Printers, Embossers and
 General Job Printers.

Fresh and Salted Beef, Vegetables,
 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.

FAST DIRECT ROUTE
 —TO—
BOSTON.

CANADA ATLANTIC LINE
 —AND—
PLANT STEAMSHIP CO.

Tri-Weekly Flyers.

S.S. HALIFAX and S.S. OLIVETTE

Carrying United States and Canadian Mail. The fastest and most luxurious steamers on the Atlantic. Sailing for Boston commencing JUNE 28.

HALIFAX TO BOSTON,
 Every TUESDAY and THURSDAY, at 8 a.m.,
 and SATURDAY at 10 p.m.

Through tickets for sale at all Stations on Inter-colonial Railway.

For further particulars, apply to

H. L. CHIPMAN, Agent,
 NOBLES WHARF,
 Halifax, N. S.

Or **RICHARDSON & BARNARD,**
 Savannah Pier, 29 Atlantic Avenue,
 Boston, Mass.

Have you tried the
'Cable Extra'
CIGAR?

**THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
 LOTTERY.**

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1892

7 and 20 January	6 and 20 July
3 and 17 February	3 and 17 August
2 and 16 March	7 and 21 September
6 and 20 April	5 and 19 October
1 and 18 May	2 and 16 November
1 and 15 June	7 and 21 December

3134 Prizes Worth \$52,740.
Capital Prize worth \$15,000.

TICKETS, - - - - \$1.00
DO. - - - - - 25c.

ASK FOR CIRCULARS

List of Prizes

1 Prize worth 15,000	\$15,000 00
1 " " 5,000	5,000 00
1 " " 2,500	2,500 00
1 " " 1,250	1,250 00
2 Prizes " 500	1,000 00
5 " " 250	1,250 00
25 " " 50	1,250 00
100 " " 25	2,500 00
200 " " 15	3,000 00
500 " " 10	5,000 00
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.		
100 " " 25	2,500 00
100 " " 15	1,500 00
100 " " 10	1,000 00
500 " " 5	4,935 00
500 " " 5	4,935 00

\$124 Prizes worth \$52,740
S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,
 81 St. James St., Montreal, Canada.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

COWPER.*

Softly! No more may waking cares encumber
 His rest,—no sigh can mar the poet's slumber; asleep!
 Lo! here the weary minstrel lies
 Henceforth, no weeping hours his weal shall number,
 Nor o'er his soul shall gloomy shadow creep:
 Calmly-beauteous, now,
 That song anointed brow,
 Closed the lids on those prophetic eyes;
 And mark,—as if there still did linger
 The thrilling touch of some celestial finger,—
 On the pale features of the silent singer
 The touch of heaven's surprise!

"Stay! the ground is hollow: where he lieth,"
 Saith a gentle spirit; and replieth
 Her bright sister: "Whence that brooding sound!
 Can it be the evening zephyr sigheth
 Through the trees that cluster round?"
 Love yieldeth her balm,
 Earth giveth her calm,
 Time takes her cup of bitterness away:
 Now, joy, the anguished soul, despair was wringing,
 Hath dropt the pain from out its song, while winging
 Its lark-like flight beyond our shadow, singing,
 It met the breaking day!

—PASTOR FELIX.

* Perhaps no more beautiful sentence was ever written of him than the testimony of one who saw him after death, that with "the composure and calmness of the face there mingled, as it were, a holy surprise."—*Cowper's Biography.*

† Earth surely now may give her calm
 To whom she gave her anguish.

—Mrs. Brown's, *Cowper's Grave.*

AN OLD LOVE STORY.

The Night wears gems in her long dark hair,
 Her breath is the breath of the open rose;
 The waves are a-tremble, a-tremble to bear
 The silvery steps of the dæmo she goes.
 For she dances as one whose heart is glad,
 To a winsome music, swift and bright,
 Till the ripples laugh and the winds go mad
 In the flying hair of the wanton Night.

'Night loved me once,' the white Day cries—
 'Night with the stars that strew her hair
 And now, at my coming she turns and flies;
 I break my heart, and she will not care!
 Yet just when the sunset lights the main,
 And he passes in golden death away,
 Shyly the Night creeps back again
 To kiss the eyes of the dying Day.

—Barry Pain, in *London Illustrated News.*

WALKING.

There is no evidence to show that the inhabitants of any planet beside this understand the use of vehicles. It is more than probable that they all get about on foot, and in no other way. Legs were given to man to walk with: at any rate, no better use has yet been found for them. And if we of this earth are the only members of the human race who employ locomotive machines, reasonable modesty requires that we regard the practice as an eccentricity, and inquire whether it be a defensible one.

The length of our legs bears a strict relation to the circumference of our globe. This fact is nature's hint against the expediency of all kinds of seven-league boots. Four miles an hour—five if the weather and roads are favorable, and six in extreme cases—is the limit of man's convenient rate of progression; and whatsoever is more than this is vanity, and leads to vexation of spirit. The world was made just our size, so to speak: and every mile that we add to the speed of railway-trains and steam-boats lessens its dimensions, and makes us too big for it. We really gain nothing by going a mile in one minute instead of in fifteen; if only one of us had the secret, he might turn it to his individual profit; but since there is no secret in the matter, we are, relatively to one another, just where we were at the start, with the addition of an incalculable amount of nervous wear and tear and physical exhaustion. Of the telegraph I do not speak: with all respect to Professor Morse, that invention is a diabolical one; weigh the real good it has done against the unmistakable evil, and the former emphatically kicks the beam.

The evil is of comparatively modern introduction, too. Adam and Eve knew nothing of it, though perhaps the eating of the apple, by making them discontented with themselves and their environment, may have directly led the way to it. Noah cannot be held responsible; he built the Ark, it is true; but no sails were spread upon that venerable structure; and to wish to keep afloat, when walking was temporarily impracticable, was after all but natural. The patriarchs and prophets were stay-at-home folk: the nomadic ages moved, but they moved slowly. Wars, through the medium of chariots and calvary, were the beginning of the trouble: couriers and stage-coaches followed after an interval: but it is only within the last century or so that steam and electricity have got in their face work, and injured our digestion and peace of mind.

It is in no vainglorious spirit that I say I have been one of the sensible nucleus from my beginning. I walked because I liked it; and even now I never let anything else carry me when my legs will do it. Thackeray once remarked, apropos of the topic now under discussion: "Nowadays we don't travel: we arrive." I must say that the arrival at a given point is less agreeable to me than the approach thereto. Philosophers have always maintained that true pleasure is found, not in realization, but in anticipation. The truth holds good in walking as well as in love. And, to a refined conscience, there is something illegitimate in being in a place to which we have not travelled on foot. What account can we give of the interyenning

space! It is not ours, unless we have faithfully measured it out with consecutive paces of twenty-eight inches each. The world is his only who has walked round it. How much of hope, of curiosity, of mystery, of awe, have been lost to us by not sticking to shoe-leather! We are thousands of years in advance of our time; and having exhausted the resources of our own little corner of the universe, we are now cooking our eyes at the stars. But, after all, we are anchored here, and must make the best of it. "Go slow" is a wiser motto than "Go ahead," and we are likely to be unpleasantly convinced of it one of these days.

I have dwelt upon the ethics of walking, because that side of it is generally neglected. To walk is wise, independent, manly and moral. It is also healthy and agreeable. Our characteristic impatience and fury of competition has introduced artificial and, in a measure, objectionable features into it, to which allusions will be made further on. Let us linger a few moments over its æsthetic and hygienic rewards. The man afoot on the surface of his own earth is the true king; the so-called monarch who journeys in a coach or in a bomb-proof railway carriage is, in truth, a slave. The pressure of the free foot on turf or road exhilarates the soul: the magnetism of our mighty mother flows into our nerves and nourishes their vitality, our blood dances through our veins and strengthens muscle and organ. The whole atmosphere is our own; it flows rhythmically into our lungs and unites us with the sky. The horizon waxes and stimulates the eyes; they become bright and gain power and judgment. Nature instructs us at every step; her beauty must ever remain unknown to him who has not thus placed himself face to face with her. Distant hills slowly draw near, and unfold to us their wonders of color and form; winding valleys reveal their lovely hearts to our orderly seeking, tempering their surprises by exquisite gradations. The trees are companions; each yields to us its individual charm, and so passes us on to the new charm of its neighbor. The forests veil from us the sky, as if to remind us of the beauties of this earth: the broad plains smile to heaven, in intimation that earth and heaven are inwardly at one. Every insect, animal and bird vouchsafes us glimpses of its secret life, which shuns the monotony of our machines. A day of walking in the country, whether it carry us four miles or forty from our starting point, at any rate leads us back through the countless noisy ages of civilization to the quiet seclusion and spontaneous insight of the pastoral era, before cities and business were invented. We are not the same at evening as we were in the morning. We have absorbed the day and the landscape; we have journeyed shoulder to shoulder with the sun, and the winds and rains have visited us. A little more, and we should become gypsies: still a little more, and we could comprehend the faun and the satyr.

The best thoughts and the purest moments of a man's life may often come to him when he is afoot. The regular and gentle exertion of the movement gives the body just enough occupation to keep it out of the way of the mind. The heart acts fully, but not to excess; the lungs thoroughly aerate the blood, without becoming overcharged; the other organs discharge their functions with ease and lightness. The little ducts of the skin breathe forth their moisture; the muscles glow and expand; and the brain, finding all well in the domain of its dependencies, turns to its affairs with joyous freedom and alacrity. At evening, what an appetite! At night, what sleep! Were any magical physician to invent an elixir which imparted a tinge of the vivifying virtue of a day's walk in the open air, he would be the Cæsus of pill-makers. How much would we give for a bottle of his concoction? And yet we may walk for nothing, and we may begin to-day, and the more we take of the prescription, the more solid and lasting will be the benefit we derive from it.—*Julian Hawthorne, in Lippincott's.*

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The town Council of Woodstock, N. B., has voted to give a bonus of \$2,000 to Mr. A. Willis to start a one-set mill there for the manufacture of woollen goods. The new factory will be in operation by the close of the year.

The Canada Axe and Harvesting Tool Manufacturing Company is being incorporated at Oshawa, Ont., with a capital stock of \$100,000 to manufacture axes, scythes, forks, rakes, hoes and other harvesting tools.

The name of the Brooks Manufacturing Company, Peterborough, Ont., manufacturers of electric carbons, etc., will change their corporate name to The Canadian Carbon and Porcelain Company of Peterborough.

Messrs. E. Broad & Sons, manufacturers of tools, St. Stephen, N. B., will put considerable additional capital into their business and increase their output. By their excellent methods they have been able to drive out of their market large quantities of edge tools heretofore imported from the United States.

The cheese factory at Hopewell Hill, N. B., opened on Wednesday of last week under the supervision of Mr. McCready, of the Havelock cheese factory. Teams are on the road each morning between Wm. Calhoun's, Beaver Brook, and Capt. Fred. Wilbur's, Mountville, to get the milk, and on one day brought about 1400 lbs. It is thought that in a week or two the supply will be equal to one ton. The factory is said by men who have been appointed by the government to look into such things, to be the best in the province, and that the country affords splendid facilities for cheese-making.

The *Canadian Manufacturer* says:—"Mr. A. W. Spooner, Port Hope, Ont., has begun the manufacture of a machine recently patented by Mr. F. E. Gaudrie, of that town, for putting labels on bottles, cans, round and

square packages, newspaper addresses, etc. In the old way of labeling bottles it requires the service of an exceedingly nimble and quick working operator to label from 3,000 to 5,000 bottles per day, while with this machine the capacity is from 25,000 to 30,000 per day. In putting labels on fruit cans, from 1,500 to 2,000 cans is considered a good day's work when done by hand, but with this machine an operator can put on from 8,000 to 12,000 labels per day. It puts the labels on perfectly smooth and tight, and in the proper place. The machine is small, well made, strong and light, and is easily handled. This is a Canadian invention and a good one."

Messrs. Weir & Morrison, of Stellarton, have built a large and well-equipped foundry in Westville. They manufacture stoves and all kinds of metal castings, and as they do good work they are securing a large patronage from the town and country round about.

One of the most important industries in the Maritime Provinces is one which perhaps the public in Nova Scotia hear least about. It is the business carried on by Miller's Tanning Extract Company. There are two factories in New Brunswick, one in the United States, one in the north of Turkey and one in Austria. Nearly thirty years ago, Mr. Miller, of New Brunswick, discovered the extract, or rather found the present method of obtaining it. He went into the manufacture and made a good thing of it. Subsequently he sold out to a syndicate, and for the past ten years the business has been controlled from a head office in London. The New Brunswick factories are at Millerton and Mortmore, and afford employment to a large number. The extract made at those points is hemlock. About 20,000 cords of bark valued at \$100,000 are annually consumed at the two New Brunswick factories. The factory at Jonnetto, Pa., produces oak wood extract, as also does the factory in Turkey. In the Austrian branch larch extract is made. James Miller, of New Brunswick, went to Austria to superintend the erection of the factory there. The annual value of the product of the various factories aggregates some \$2,000,000. The process of manufacture of the extract is similar to that of sugar refining. The bark is ground fine, then leached and the tannic acid dissolved and taken from the bark, the impurities being separated from it. It is boiled in vacuum pans, surplus water being removed. The last stage is barrelling for shipment. The process takes about 40 hours from the time the bark is put into the factory. J. C. Miller is the manager of the American branches, and J. W. Miller, of Millerton, N. B., is in charge of the bark-getting department in New Brunswick. J. W. Miller was in the city the other day accompanied by Mrs. Miller. They left via the steamer *Miramichi* for Montreal on a brief trip to the commercial metropolis.—*Herald.*

One of the novel exhibits in Machinery Hall at the World's Fair will be a model paper-mill. It will be in active operation and will show all the processes of paper-making from the pulp to the finished card, which will be in the form of a World's Fair souvenir. Secretary Agnew, of the Paper Trade Club of Chicago, accompanied by several leading manufacturers, have recently made arrangements with Chief Robinson for the exhibit.

The Trenton correspondent of the *Eastern Chronicle* says: "All that is required just now to make this a busy place is to put the glass factories in operation. The Humphrey's factory has no regard for hot weather, bottles must be made. Mr. Humphrey has a heavy order for bottles for a firm in Halifax."

Indiana will make a fine display at the World's Fair of the results of manufacturing industries growing out of the discovery of natural gas. Since Indiana first began to use the gas in 1885, it is claimed, the growth of manufacturers in the state has been greater than in any other state in the Union.



Mr. L. B. Hamlen,

of Augusta, Me., says: "I do not remember when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla; it was several years ago, and I have found it does me a great deal of good in my declining years."

I am 91 Years

2 months and 26 days old, and my health is perfectly good. I have no aches or pains about me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

regulates my bowels, stimulates my appetite, and helps me to sleep well. I doubt if a preparation ever was made so well suited to the wants of old people." L. B. HAMLEN, Elm Street, Augusta, Me., Sept. 26, 1891.

HOOD'S PILLS are a mild, gentle, painless, safe and efficient cathartic. Always reliable.

Athlete and Derby CIGARETTES

Are Sold on their MERITS.

Everybody knows they are the Best.

Everybody Smokes Them.

They have no Rivals.

SALISMAN Wanted Salary and expenses paid. UNKNOWN Bros. Co., Nutcrymen, Toronto, Ont.

COMMERCIAL.

The expectations of a favorable fall trade continue, and the seasonable weather of the past week has confirmed them. More important than this is that in many lines a better enquiry is noticeable, and a large number of merchants who have hitherto refused to discuss business are beginning to look into prices. This is a very satisfactory feature, as it is almost invariably the precursor of real orders.

By-the-way, is not the season the best in some respects for taking stock? Instead of putting this very necessary work off till December, as is usual, it appears as if this is a good period, when business is naturally somewhat slack, to overhaul the stock that you have in hand and to take an inventory of your assets and liabilities, so that you will know exactly what position you are in for the fall trade. Stock-taking is a comparatively easy task when undertaken in a conscientious and proper way. The foundation of a useful balance-sheet is a truthful statement of actual assets and liabilities. "Shrewd" business men may and do "stretch a point" or exaggerate a statement to give others a more favorable impression of the condition of their business, but when they come to take an account of stock there should be no such a thing as deceiving themselves; for unless the stock is valued honestly the labor is lost and the object sought is defeated. In point of fact there are few, if any, months in the year when the retailer can more conveniently take stock than in July and August, the period between seasons when trade is generally dull, chiefly through the absence of customers on holidays.

Bearing on this matter the following from the *American Storekeeper* is useful:—"A merchant writes us to say that July and August are busy months with him. While he may not sell as many goods he is sowing the seed that will bring a harvest in due season. There must be a seed-time as well as a harvest, and a person can be just as busy during the seed-time as in harvest. Therefore he goes over his stock with much care, taking out all unseasonable goods through shelf-wear, out of style or from other cause. The balance is carefully freshened up and neatly arranged again, after shelving has all been thoroughly cleaned. The unsaleable stuff is made into a bargain and a remnant counter, and advertised with pasteboard notices in large letters as "special bargains." It can be lumped off at fair prices and the money put into fresh stock, when it will soon earn the discount made. If it were left upon the shelves it would grow of less value every day. You do not have an idea of the capital you have locked up in this way until you go through the stock and investigate it in detail. It is a good plan to make an invoice at the same time if you would keep a full knowledge of your business, and know just what you were doing, and no one can know too much about his own business."

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & CO., NEW YORK August 13, 1892.—"The stock market has had several influences to contend against which could not have been foreseen viz: reports of damage to the corn crop, unfavorable rumors concerning the Reading deal, and further shipments of gold. The latter were not important; but the time of year and our peculiar sensitiveness at seeing the precious metal flow to Europe, attach greater importance to these shipments than they would otherwise receive. Unquestionably there is a great deal of uneasiness concerning the future of our currency system both at home and abroad, which this loss of gold stimulates. At the same time, there is more alarm than necessary in some quarters; and though the dangers are real, they are still quite distant. The very fact that they are better understood today than ever before is of itself an omen of good. Foreigners, who have been sending back their holdings of Americans for months past on this account, have failed entirely in measuring the change of sentiment towards silver which has taken place in the United States. They fail to appreciate that the power of the silver lobby at Washington has received its first real rebuke, and that henceforth the tide of battle between silverites and anti-silverites is likely to be in favor of the latter. Unless all indications fail, the next Congress will witness a more vigorous and able campaign against existing silver follies than has yet been seen. It is this hope that the remedy will be applied before the crisis comes, as well as confidence in our ability to carry the burthen, that has induced American bankers and capitalists to purchase and hold the securities Europe has sold. It was the want of this confidence, as well as the unsatisfactory state of trade and finance abroad, which forced Europe to sell."

Dry Goods.—Business in dry goods continues to be satisfactory, the warm weather still helping retailers to dispose of their stocks of summer goods in a very satisfactory way. Reports from the country continue to be satisfactory and the prospect of a good fall trade are excellent. It seems probable, however, that the growing feeling against buying largely ahead will prevent early orders from being so large as usual, although the volume for the whole season will turn out to be fully as large as usual. Prices are firm all round and remittances are good. Trade in this line appears to be on a good basis.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—Sales of pig iron in all the Canadian markets seem to be entirely wanting at present and business may in truth be described as extremely dull. On the other side some brands show an advance as compared with last week, but there is not a general increase in prices, the market all round being about the same as last week. Warrants are unchanged at 1s. 11d. Tin is easier being quoted at £94. 2s. 6d. against £95. 17s. 6d. last week. Local prices of tin are unchanged but any activity here would probably show an equal decline. Copper is weak though quotations remain as they were. There is no change to note in lead, sheet iron or terne plates.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market continues dull and uninteresting. A small movement is reported in strong bakers' and straight rollers for local

wants, but the general character of the market is very dull and quiet. The Liverpool cables have been firm, but other markets were weak and a panicky feeling is reported in Berlin. This report, with the great decline in silver, and the unsatisfactory governmental report, has caused an uneasy feeling and weakness in the American markets. In this market oatmeal is quiet and the movement in feed is very small.

PROVISIONS.—There is no change in the general position of the local provision market. Short cut continues to move out in a fair jobbing way at steady prices, and there is a reasonable demand for smoked meats. English, American and Canadian markets do not show any change worthy of note.

BUTTER.—The local butter market has developed no new features this week. Prices are steady and the supply is equal to the demand. The inferior grades for cooking purposes continue to be somewhat scarce and difficult to obtain at prices which would be fair as compared with those of the best. A Montreal report says:—"There can be no doubt that the price of creamery butter has been hoisted beyond a shipping basis, as high as 21c. and 21½c having been paid in the country for certain factories; but shippers point blank refuse to follow the market any further, at least for the present, and it is impossible to realize in this market to-day the high figures that have been paid in the country. Still, holders are firm in their views and will not shade prices. Stocks of creamery butter in cold storage are large and are not going out as freely as they come in. Last week's shipments were 3,470 pkgs. against 2,500 pkgs. for the corresponding period last year. The sale of a good sized lot of Eastern Townships was made at 18½c., said to be a very fine lot, and we quote 16½c. to 18½c., with a fraction more obtainable for single selected tubs. In Western the market is steady, and sales have transpired at 16c. to 16½c., one lot of choice selected bringing 17c. We quote 15c. to 16½c. as to quality." In London, G. B., butter has begun to assume the steady tone which one expects to see settle in a little while, and the firmness which gave signs last week of being brought about has come, an advance established early being maintained to the close. Anything of any selection sells around 100s., and as at this rate up to 102s. some good quality Creameries arriving last week have been offering, buyers have been glad to lay hold. Danish, the highest in the market, has been selling at 112s., and with a cleared market it would not be strange if a few kroners were added to its price next week. In Boston, Mass., butter is firm and choice grades are in light supply. Western extra creamery 24c.; fancy well-known marks are higher; firsts and extra firsts 20c. to 22c.

CHEESE.—There is nothing new to note regarding cheese in this market. Some new make continues to come in, but receipts are small and the demand is merely nominal. Old cheese is now impossible to obtain. In Montreal the market continues very firm all round, and prices have taken a further upward trend, finest Western going out by this week's steamers costing 9½c. to 9¾c., while underpriced goods have cost 9c. to 9½c. The offerings at the box on Monday last, consisting of French cheese, were all snapped up at 9½c., among which it is said were some very ordinary goods. Contracting has commenced at 10c. to 10½c. for September and October, which does not portend a break in prices. The Liverpool public cable has moved up another 1s. to 46s. 6d., and the situation has a strong look all round, notwithstanding the large amount put into cold storage in this city. It is said that considerable cheese has gone into storage in the West. Factorymen have never before sold up closer to the hoops than at the present time. In London the market was seldom, if ever, so good at this period of the season, though this is certainly the weather for consumption. Everything seems to clear as it arrives, and the accumulation of stock in London noted recently has been gobbled up by the active demand which has been experienced for the Canadians, which have been coming so excellent. The market is firmer as regards prices, which are up to 48s. for Canadian, American 44s. to 46s., while in Glasgow a rise of 2s. fully has taken place for the former, which have been smaller in supply than in demand, notwithstanding the holidays.

EGGS.—There is no change to note in the local egg market, which holds steady at 9c. to 11c. under a fair consumptive demand. The Montreal market remains firm, with sales all the way from 11½c. to 12c. and 12½c., the latter figure being for strictly choice shipping stock. Shipments are still going forward, and among the receipts, which are increasing, are a number of new crop eggs of fine quality. Quite a number of old mixed eggs are also arriving. Our English correspondent's letter this week on eggs is very interesting, and should be read and attended to. A London letter says:—"Eggs have been in small supply and prices have advanced 3d. per long hundred, top figures 9s. 9d. for very best French, bottom 5s. 6d. for German and Hungarian, Russians asleep. In Liverpool, a very brisk trade has been put through. One might imagine, if one did not know better, from the silence of the trade press, that nothing was going on in Canadians, whereas, on the contrary, a very brisk trade is passing in them. In the North, they have got more into favor and, arriving in very good condition, have been selling up to 7s. 6d. per long hundred, an excellent price, though, I am informed, for an excellent article. At the port on the Mersey, the Canadians are a fixture, and, with due care and management, they should drive their competitors from the field. One receiver writes me this week that he is doing very well with his consignments generally, quotations this week advancing, and sales being put through at 6s. to 6s. 4d. according to quality. He is satisfied with the pack and condition of the majority of his shipments—indeed, so well at work is he on his new field of enterprise that he has 2,000 cases, large and small, on the water—but complains of the semi-hatched condition of some, and suggests a remedy for this state of things. He thinks that the cause of deterioration is bad stowage, and suggests that the cases be perforated, in which event they would not act as incubators. On Friday he was opening some cases just arrived, when the heat which arose was very great. Possibly his suggestion might be a good one to adopt, and would probably prevent the sweating in the holds crossing the Atlantic. Another merchant writes me that he is doing splendidly, selling Canadians up to 6s.

8d. as fast as they arrive, and expects to do well with them on coming cargoes. Certainly, things look well in eggs for Canada just now. All will go well if the single offering house who persist in mixing have no followers."

APPLES—A Montreal paper says that "the indications point to lots of excitement in the apple market before the season closes, or rather, before it fairly opens. Buyers are now in the country in swarms, and they have already got the farmer's head in a whirl, and the man who has a large crop is already calculating on receiving almost unprecedentedly high figures for his fruit. The shippers will have themselves to blame if they have to pay prices which will mean heavy losses to them. Last year was a profitable one, and each shipper, judging from the action of their buyers, is anxious to secure the whole crop in the expectation that this is to be another money-maker. The competition was never so keen. The quality of the growing crop is fairly good, but the season is hardly far enough advanced to make any definite predictions." The Montreal Trade Bulletin gives the following, which, as it tallies with our own advices on the subject, we give:—"Reports have been received from different parties within the past few days which have enabled us to form some idea of the probable yield of apples in Canada and the United States, which will be of interest to our readers. Regarding Nova Scotia, three different reports give a probable yield of from 10 to 20 per cent. in excess of last year, while another report says 'a full average yield may be relied upon.' The majority of advices from Ontario agree in stating that the crop will be a fair average, while some dealers, who have taken the trouble to visit the principal apple sections in Ontario, state that the crop will exceed that of last year by 5 to 10 per cent. The quality, however, will, it is feared, be below that of last year, as the fruit is spotted and gnarled in quite a number of districts. In the New England States there will be a good crop both as regards quality and yield, and one report gives the probable yield as 10 per cent. over that of last year. New York, which is the principal apple State of the Dominion, will undoubtedly have a short crop, some authorities placing it as low as one quarter of an average yield, while others place it at a half crop. Michigan, Ohio, Southern Illinois, Missouri and Kansas will probably have light crops, so that the English markets during the coming season will in all probability have to depend upon Canada chiefly for its supply of apples from this Continent. A few lots of fine apples have been received from the St. Catherines district, which sold at \$3.50 to \$5 per bbl., the fruit giving very good satisfaction, but of course as soon as the receipts increase lower prices will be sure to rule."

DRIED FRUITS.—There have been some small sales of both raisins and currants during the past week, and as the stocks are very light and are in the hands of one or two firms the prices paid have shown an advance. As the local market is very bare the new season is likely to open well and, until the new crop has arrived, prices here will be very firm if they do not not actually advance from present figures.

TEA.—There has been an improved amount of business done in teas during the week, and several respectable lots of medium grades are reported to have changed hands. The market is in a very good shape for a brisk business during the next two months, and prices are very firmly held. Gunpowders are very scarce in London, and are, of course, very firmly held. It is difficult to get quotations thence to offer here, as it appears as if the whole stock would be wanted for home consumption.

COFFEE.—A steady movement is reported here in coffees at firm figures. The New York market is reported strong and advices from primary markets are generally stiff.

SUGAR.—The local sugar market is steady with a fairly active demand, though it is not so great as was expected. Prices are unchanged. The raw sugar market has at length taken a firmer tone, a private cable from London stating that the "market is firm and advancing, owing to scarcity." This may, of course, only be a temporary spur, but it is not at all unlikely that it is the commencement of a better business and higher prices, which have been expected of the strong statistical position. Beet firsts are quoted at 13s. for August and 13s. 1/2d. for September; Java is 15s. 6d., and fair refining 14s. 6d. The Trust Co. in the States has been purchasing a good deal of Muscovado, Santa Cruz, and other West Indian sugars, and were willing to give 33 1/2c for good crystals; but it is stated that they have not been able to secure as much as they wanted. Granulated in New York is unchanged at 4 1/2-16c., with a good demand.

FISH.—The local fish market continues dull. Prices are, of course, controlled by those obtainable abroad, and the latter are too low to admit of a profitable margin. The deep sea fisheries continue to be very good, and large quantities are now coming here and going into store to await an outlet. The alongshore fisheries are very poor indeed, there being neither mackerel nor herring to be taken. A curious effect of this fact is that wild berries, such as blueberries, etc., are coming to market in much larger quantities than usual, for hundreds of people who would be ordinarily engaged in fishing, being prevented from pursuing that avocation, turn into the woods and pick berries for market. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, Aug. 17,—"A few fresh British Columbia salmon have sold at 13c. to 15c. per lb. Haddock has been scarce and has sold at 4c. per lb. wholesale. Whitefish and trout are unchanged at 6c. to 7c. There is no green cod in the market yet, and the few lots of dry cod changing hands bring from \$4.75 to \$5.25, the latter price for choice large." Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 17—"Moderate receipts and steady advance in prices all around have characterized the local market the past week. The mackerel fleet make an occasional haul, and the outlook for the fall catch is regarded so favorable that vessels are still fitting away for soining. The catch is readily taken, however, at the advance in prices for fare lots. Last sales of Shore mackerel out of pickle \$11.25 per bbl. Mixed fish for curing, cod \$2 for large, \$1.25 for small; cusk \$1 60; hake 65c.; salt cusk \$2.60. Fare sales of Georges cod \$3 87 and \$1.25 for large, and \$2.37 to \$2.50 for small; Bank \$3.50 and \$2. Rips cod

\$1.25 and \$2.60 for large and small. Outside sales of Bank \$4.05 for large and \$2.10 for small. Last fare sales of halibut 5c. per lb. for white and gray. We quote New Georges codfish at \$6 87 per qtl. for large, and small at \$4 87; Bank \$6 13 for large and \$3.25 for small; Shore \$5.75 and \$4.25 for large and small; dry Bank \$6; medium \$3 50. Cured cusk at \$4 per qtl; hake \$2; haddock \$2.50; heavy salted pollock \$3, and English-cured do. \$3.87 per qtl. Newfoundland herring \$4 per bbl., pickled codfish \$4; haddock \$3.75; halibut heads \$3.50; sounds \$13; tongues and sounds \$12; tongues \$11; slowwives \$3 50; trout \$14; Halifax salmon \$23; Newfoundland do. \$16."

Joseph Ruby, of Columbia, Pa., suffered from birth with scrofula humor, till he was perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

Table with columns for GROCERIES and BREADSTUFFS. Includes items like SUGARS, TEA, MOLASSES, BISCUITS, FLOUR, and various grades of wheat and corn.

Table for HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS. Lists items such as Apples, Oranges, Lemons, and various nuts with their respective prices.

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

Table for FISH. Lists items like MACKEREL, HERRING, and SALMON with prices for Ex Vesse and Ex Store.

Table for BUTTER AND CHEESE. Lists items like Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints, Canadian Township, and various cheeses.

Table for SALT. Lists items like Factory Filled, Fine Liverpool, and various grades of salt.

MY FRIEND'S STORY.

(CONCLUDED).

When the train stopped at our destination and we stepped out on the platform a cannon was discharged, and Madam Smith for a moment thought of war. I said:

"It is in Captain Smith's honor—an American custom."

Four sober men in sober black conducted us to a close back in waiting. We sat down inside, and the depot committee stowed themselves away, two on the seat with the driver and two on the boot behind. Then the village band formed in front, and we started. Ah! my fellow-countrymen, it was ridiculous, no doubt, but it was so American after our long absence that I wanted to get out of the hack, kick in the base drum, and batter your brass horns into stovepipe in pure enthusiasm. With minute guns from the cannon as a signal of our distress, and the band playing "Sweet Little Buttercup," we arrived in front of the hotel. There a reception committee of six awaited us. No word of enthusiasm, no embraces, no laughter; it was business. The reception committee led the way two abreast into the village hall, or opera house, which was a portion of the hotel. Down the aisle we tramped, with the band playing ahead of us. We were placed on the stage in a conspicuous place, and as I looked at Madam Smith I could see that she commenced to appreciate the fun of the thing. When we were all seated a grave man in a grave voice nominated a president. Then a secretary was nominated. Then I almost expected the minutes of the previous meeting to be read, but instead the president drew out a formidable looking paper, fixed his glasses and commenced to read a reception speech. "There had gone out from us a youth, etc., and on bloody fields had won renown for the place of his birth," etc., etc. "On the tented field he had climbed step by step, but still he remembered the hills and valleys of his native land. Wealth had come to him, and in the generous affection natural to such a man he had remembered Sinclairville. Not in paltry hundreds or thousands—but a million! Acting as mouthpiece for this people, he would thank that man," etc., etc.

Now, according to the etiquette of American receptions, Napoleon Smith should have responded. Madam Smith looked troubled. I asked Napoleon to stand up. He rose, and his magnificent form charmed the audience. I said:

"My fellow-citizens. We appreciate this honor. You see before you Napoleon Smith and his wife. Napoleon Smith bears on his breast the badges showing his valor on many fields, but he also bears a wound that you cannot see which incapacitates him from expressing his love and affection here. You will believe me when I tell you that the evidence of his love of country and his love of his fellows is seen and proven by the silence compelled by his very wound." A tall Yankee in the back of the room arose and said, in a tremulous voice:

"Mr. President, I move that this 'ere crowd gives Captain Napoleon Smith three cheers."

It was the only spontaneous thing in the whole programme. Well, what cheers they were! The house shook.

Then the tall, grave man said again:

"Mr. President, I propose that this 'ere crowd gives the captain's wife three cheers and a 'tiger!'"

The madam's eyes flashed with admiration as I turned to her and said:

"It is rough and uncouth, but God bless the American cheer and 'tiger!' It comes pretty near being original with us."

Then the band played while we marched down to a banquet spread below. While enjoying the banquet I turned to the President and asked what disposition had been made of the million dollars.

"Well," said he, "it ain't been disposed of. The Captain was unwise in leaving it to us to decide what to do with it. You see, a meeting was called and views freely expressed as to how it would build up the place best. The Baptists suggested a Baptist college and the Methodist wanted a Wesleyan seminary. This opened the way for the Congregationalists, and they proposed to build a preparatory school for divinity students. Hardness grew out of it, and Elder George Migley shook his fist in Parson Ackerley's face, and 'gosh he hit him biff in the eye! While they were fightin' in the hall the Methodists and Baptists tried to git a snap vote to divide the money and build two schools, but the crowd got back before the vote was took and busted up the project. The young fellows run out and got in a big crowd and posed to lay out a mile trotting course with a grand stand and elevated seats, to build up the town. So it went. Several proposed a street railroad, but there was no place for it to come from or go to, and it dropped. Well, in less than a week the churches were divided, and all had evening meetings at once, and sort of divided the interest, so that the preachers didn't git enough at their donations to pay for the tickets. Everybody chose sides, and a new hotel was run up to catch the overflow, as it were, from the old tavern. I ain't no idea the captain's money will ever be called for, because the people won't ever unite on a suitable way to expend it. Why, bless you, one man wanted to build an orphan asylum, when there ain't ten orphans in the town; and when we expostulated with him he said it would draw in orphans from other towns and we could build up an orphan industry. Another man wanted to bore for natural gas, and start manufacturing, to keep our young people from drifting into the city, and so it went

PIPE SMOKERS.

You may be satisfied with the brands of tobaccos you have been using for years. Grant it; that you are satisfied. As there is always room for improvement, we ask you to try our OLD CHUM PLUG, or cut smoking tobacco, and we believe you will be BETTER satisfied. In any case a trial won't hurt you. Don't delay upon the order of buying, but buy at once.

until everybody neglected business and wasted time to settle what we would do with that million of money. Of course, the Captain meant well, but his gift is liable to ruin the town or fit the people to go into a lunatic asylum and then take the money and build the asylum. If he had given us two million we would all had to move out and leave the town."

"Well," said I, "I had never thought of the difficulty in expending the money in a satisfactory manner to all. It is quite a problem. How is the village supplied with water?"

"Wells and cisterns," said the President.

"How would a system of waterworks strike you? An aqueduct, a reservoir in the park, pipes on every street, and the interest of a portion of the money to keep a lot in repair, with trustees to manage the funds?"

"Biggest idea out!" said he. "Make a suggestion of that as coming from the Captain and it will go, mark my word!" And I may as well say here that it did go, and on a tablet on the reservoir the Captain's name appears to-day—his bas monument.

Well, the banquet came to an end at last, and we retired, weary but happy. I purchased a beautiful little cottage in Sinclairville and installed the Captain and his wife in it. What halcyon days awaited them after their long struggle with adverse fate! Napoleon wandered dreamily along the trout streams where he played as a boy. Hand-in-hand the beautiful couple wandered along forest paths outside the village. On the broad piazza of the cottage all that lovely summer, on sunny days, they might be seen at their tasks as teacher and pupil. Loving men spoke kindly words to the handsome wounded veteran, and LeNoir was too happy to be silent. Trills of exquisite song floated out on the street and arrested the attention of passers-by. Smith himself had reached a second boyhood when I left them in the autumn. Was memory ever coming back? No one might say, but he stood now for hours and dreamed as he looked at his native hills. What did it mean when he stopped suddenly at the call of a robin and put his hand to his head? Had she awakened an echo in his heart? No matter, they were happy—happy as we dream that angels are. They were as guileless children, and when I left them I whispered a blessing on the Providence that had thrown this loving woman across the life-history of my friend.

CHAPTER XXIII.

You will remember the opening of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia on the anniversary of our Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776. On July 4, 1876, all the nations of the earth were invited to visit us and congratulate us, not only on the existence of the Republic through a century, but to sympathize with us in our just pride in the growth and advancement made in that time. Our two millions had swelled to forty millions of inhabitants, through immigration and natural growth. We had only ten years before emerged from a war almost unparalleled in proportions and expense. In that war we had stood alone. Not an ally on the face of the earth. Not a dollar or a man came to our assistance. In the eyes of the world we were on trial. The experiment of popular government was being put to the severest test, and men coolly watched what might be our death-agonies. It was again the Pharisees at the cross: "Let be; let us see if Elias will come to help him." And the Centennial was a joyful resurrection after the pangs of political death. Who shall say that it was vanity when we had brass bands and booming of cannon. Gratitude to God can go up in one manner of voice as well as another, and a deal of ours went up in blaring trumpets and on wings of powder-smoke in the goodly year of 1876. Then it was, too, that the world stood in wonder as it saw a nation that had just retrieved from the field an army of two millions of men, that had just turned loose from prisons and hospitals a half million more, and had buried in four years six hundred thousand of the fairest and bravest of her sons—then it was, I say, that the world looked on and saw us calmly return to specie payments. At the gates of the Exposition grounds were boxes, and into these dropped a silver stream from morning until night. Here and there a youth stopped and took from his pocket a coin of gold or silver and gazed at it curiously. For fifteen years the rattle of paper was heard in the marts of trade, and that youth had grown to manhood without handling a coin of gold. At the mint the revolving wheels were grinding out a stream of twinkling gold and silver coins, for underneath in the great vaults were the vast treasures of another century loaned to the government by Napoleon Smith. Ah! there is a romance in history that only the few ever read. You will not remember at the opening ceremonies on July 4th seeing a strong, handsome man standing beside General Grant, who formally opened the Exposition. Nor will you recall the fact, so unusual, that on that platform sat a woman—a woman of startling and majestic beauty—who leaned forward to hold the hand of the handsome veteran that stood beside General Grant. You will know now who they were, and how much the prosperity of a great people depended upon what Napoleon Smith once called "only an idea." Credit was restored. Trade was quickened, manufacturing took a new impetus, and the buried treasure was scattered where its every coin was a benediction.

Captain Smith and his lovely bride were now installed in one of those magnificent villas along the Hudson which lend a fairy beauty to the American Rhine. Servants moved deftly to and fro across the velvety lawns or in and out of the conservatories of flowers. The Captain entertained only a few friends. He would sit for hours looking down on the white sails of the coasters, or the great mases of boats drifting by, impelled by the puffing steamer. Only for a time would he sit alone; then he would turn and call, "Magdalene!" and the sweeping of rich skirts would fall on the ear, and she would bend above him and print a kiss on his smooth brow, for as

The good used to die young; but since the invention of Pullner's Emulsion also parents give it to their children, and prolong their useful lives. Only 50 cents a bottle.

a child, a boy, a youth, he grew, and free from care, he had all the beauty of his early years. Thus another year rolled away in childlike happiness. Again it is early springtime, again the scenes upon the river are panoramic and beautiful. With some light work in hand, Magdalene sits in a low rocker beside the Captain as he smokes and dreams. He is uneasy and restless now. He rises, paces to and fro, and then seats himself and takes the strong womanly hand. He sighs.

"What is it Captain? Why this heavy sigh?" she asks. He tries to form a sentence; then he casts away his cigar and says, brokenly:

"Why this day more than another?"
 "What do you mean, Captain?" she says with a pale face.
 "What is the matter to-day? Why do I feel so strangely?" and he looks eagerly into her face.

She nearly swoons with surprise. Then in a trembling voice she says:
 "It is the anniversary of the day of your last wound."

He rests his head in his hands and tears flow down through his fingers. Magdalene gazes at him and freezes into stone. Then that which she has feared has come upon her. Memory is struggling with the thick curtains of disease, and, striving to rend them in order to get a glimpse of the past, Napoleon looks, and whispers: "How long?"

She whispers in answer, while her heart beats tumultuously:
 "Seven years to a day!"

Then his head sinks lower and tears flow in a copious stream. Is it true that in seven years the entire person of man is entirely made anew? That every bone and sinew, every cord and muscle, every drop of blood, every particle of the sensitive brain and nerve is created anew in seven years? That is a question that no moralist, no physiologist, no theologian can ever reconcile with the existence of a soul and memory in man. Where, then, are stored the pictures of our mother's face as we looked up to it in our babyhood? Where are kept the memories of a musical voice that has been silent in the grave a score of years? Where were the pictures of the village green and shouting school-mates which now rise in the memory of the octogenarian as he dreams in his chair, resting his wrinkled face upon his staff. Avaunt, ye howling, superficial materialists! Ten times the brain has cast its slough to mingle with the dust. Ten times the heart has rebuilt its stout walls, and yet the old man in his death bubbles as he feels with trembling hands the pattern on the bed-covering, and he babbles, too, of a mother he knew only in infancy. What then? Disease is the fog only that shuts out the landscape for a time—disease is the cloud that shuts out the sun. Back of fog and cloud are the clear sky and the sun, and behind the raving of delirium and the bubble of idiocy is the immortal soul—a prisoner in a tenement of clay, a watcher for the lifting of the curtain, a waiter for the coming of the turnkey health or the freedom of eternity. Sad comforters are ye all who weigh, dissect, and analyze man, and then tell him he is an earthly vessel, veriest clay! Napoleon Smith looks up again, and again he asks:

"How long?"
 She clutches her breast as if to choke the struggling heart within, and whispers in a choking voice:
 "Seven years."

The curtain is lifted now. What will he see behind it? He broods with downcast eyes, while great sobs heave his breast. What does he see behind the curtain? Does he see a sweet, girlish face with a wealth of shingling hair? Yes. What else? He sees an angel of pity standing a tireless sentinel beside a tomb where a noble manhood is buried. He sees long nights, with dim, low-burning lamps, waiting for the day. He sees and feels now a soft hand laid on a throbbing head and a soul looking out of loving eyes to watch the helpless sleep of an infant. He sees more than this; he sees a weak and trembling form led through a mist of fancies, led over rough ground by a strong hand, and at last standing in the sunlight of life. He speaks:

"How long did you say?"
 It is coming now. The curse, the rejection, the bitter upbraiding, and the search for the doll-faced girl, but she will turn to God and prayer. The voice is low and resigned now as she answers:
 "Seven years."

He gets up slowly. He looks upon her, then he drops upon his knees and creeps to her. He takes that strong right hand and kisses it and sobs.

"I am a soldier. I will relieve the guard. You may come off duty and rest. Now, my love, this hand of mine shall lead you over the rough places of life. My eyes shall watch while yours close in sleep. Oh, my love, my angel! I have been dreaming for seven long years, but in my dreams an angel-face beat above me and an angel kissed my brow. I have had a troubled sleep, but in my feverish sleep a cool hand pressed my head back upon my pillow. I kiss that hand. I have been buried in a tomb, but an angel sung at its door and rolled away the stone of death. Will my life be long enough to prove to you that this is the real life and the real love? When you doubt lay your head upon this bosom and see if every heart throb is not yours and yours alone. I offer you a love as deep and true as your own. Do you believe me, my darling, my angel?"

"It is too much. God is very, very good to me. Will you kneel and pray with me, my Captain, my brave, once more?" she said; and they knelt down together.

We leave them there where asylums for the weak and erring rear their walls to fold in to a new life the waste of society, you may see their work where the once slave cons his book with laborious utterance, or the weary

sailor finds a calm harbor in age—in every good work the vast fortune of this loving couple is expended.

They showed me a letter from France a short time ago. It read like this:

BRUNVILLIES, FRANCE,

DEAR CAPTAIN AND MADAM SMITH:

Our boy, Napoleon Smith Bickford, is growing to look so much like his namesake that we write to ask when he shall come on that tour to the United States. You will be astonished at his wonderful similarity. He has the chestnut curls and the aquiline nose, and, I believe he will have the carriage and physique of the Captain. You will love him! Will your yacht stop at Marseilles, or shall we expect you at Paris? We shall make the tour of the United States next year, and if it will be pleasant to you we would like our boy to remain until then. Travel will do him good. Colonel Boh has been promoted, he is in good health, and sends the enclosed flower from his button-hole. Cable us about the yacht. Aimee is so large and fat you would not know her. Love to all!

CHARLES BICKFORD, General.

When they laid down the letter Magdalene said:
 "If her boy looks any more like you, my Captain, than does Washburne, our eldest, I shall be astonished. Aimee, our baby, looks enough like you to have been a boy. Well, and Aimee is large and fat! Ah, my Captain, are you not sometimes sorry you lost the beautiful girl?"
 "Never say it again, Magdalene. I weep when I think that a doubt can enter your mind."

And he seized her, drawing her to his knee and kissing her.
 "What a scene this is for a married couple of middle age to be presenting!" said the blushing wife. I think so myself, so I leave them. You asked me who was my friend three hours ago. He stood at my desk, a tall, handsome man, with a sidewise droop to his head, and a badge on his breast. That was Napoleon Smith. That was my friend's story.

For Scrofula

"After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health."—Bonifacia Lopez, 347 E. Commerce St., San Antonio, Texas.

Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Rielle, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism

"For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so bad at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have not had a spell for a long time."—E. T. Hansbrough, Elk Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 50¢; six bottles, \$5.

Cures others, will cure you

The excruciating pain of
TOOTHACHE STOPPED.
 By applying a few drops of
SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

One or two applications of SCOTT'S CURE will entirely cure those severe attacks of Neuralgia that give such intense pain.

Testimonials have been received from far and near to the effect that Scott's Cure for Rheumatism is the GREATEST DISCOVERY ever yet known for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the Limbs, Strains, Sprains, Bruises, Lame Back, Sore Throat and an Instant Cure for Toothache.
 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
 Wholesale: BROWN & WEIR, SIMSON BROS., FURSYTH, SUTCLIFFE & CO.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, MASS.
 Dear Sir,—I have had Rheumatism in my arms and hands for two years, have been employed as a book-keeper in Boston for eight years. At times I could hardly use my hands to perform my duties. I purchased a bottle of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, which entirely cured me.
 Yours with success,
 LEANDER PRICE.

Army & Navy Depot.

JAMES SCOTT & CO.

- OFFER a Choice Stock of Groceries just received and sell low.
- TEAS—Fine Old Hyson, Souchong and Congee at 50¢. and upward per pound. Try our Blend. Best in the city.
 - COFFEES—Choice Mocha, Java and Jamaica.
 - SUGARS—Loaf, Granulated, Porto Rico, Demerara and Refined.
 - FERRIS & LAWRY'S Hams and Bacon.
 - Fine French Oils Sardines, Trout, Petits Pois, Champignons, Macedonnes, &c.
 - Lauby's and Crosbie & Blackwell's Pickles. Sauces—all kinds.
 - Keiller's Marmalade, Jams and Jellies. Potted Meats—all kinds.
 - Huckin's & Cowdrey's Soups—very choice.
 - Peck Freans and Christie's Biscuits and Cakes.
 - Liebig's, Armour's and Johnston's Extracts Beef.
 - And a full stock of all kinds Choice Groceries.

—ALSO—

Wines, Liquors, Ales and Porter.

TELEPHONE 243.

ROBT. STANFORD,

TAILOR

156 HOLLIS STREET.

SPRING GOODS NOW READY.



A full line of Axis-cut Pebble Spectacles, Eye-glasses, &c., in Gold, Silver, Nickel, Alloy, Adamantine Steel and Vulcanite. Frames selling at greatly reduced prices, and fitted by aid of the "Tester" to suit all sights, at

The London Drug Store,

147 HOLLIS ST.

J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist & Druggist, Optician, Proprietor.

NISBET'S MILK OF CUCUMBER,
 NISBET'S ICELINE,
 NISBET'S CASHMERINE, &c.
 Always in Stock.

Prescriptions Attended to at all Hours.

TELEPHONE 163.

"CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS"

"La Cadeza" and "La Flora." Insist upon having these brands.

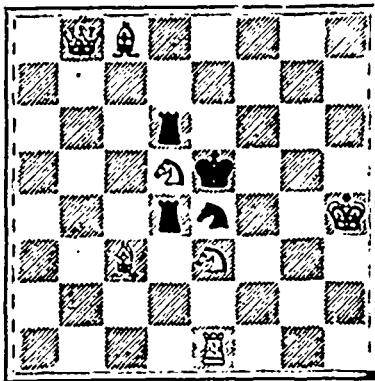
CHESS.

Solution to Problem 122: 1 Q to Q8.

PROBLEM No. 125.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Black 4 pieces.



White's 7 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME No. 128.

We are indebted to the Glasgow Weekly Herald for the score and notes of this game played in the Dresden tournament, July 20th, 1892.

(RUY LOPEZ)

WHITE.	BLACK.
Mason	Von Scheve.
1 P to K4	P to K4
2 Kt to KB3	Kt to QB3
3 B to Kt5	P to QK3
4 B to R4	Kt to B3
5 P to Q3	P to Q3
6 P to B3	B to K2
7 QKt to Q2	Castles
8 Kt to B sq a	P to QKt4
9 B to B2	P to Q1
10 Q to K2	R to K sq
11 Kt to Kt3	P to Q5
12 Castles	P to R3 b
13 Kt to K sq	P to Kt5
14 B to R4	B to Q2
15 P to QB1	B to KB sq
16 P to B4 c	Kt to Kt sq
17 P takes P	R takes P
18 B takes B	QKt takes B
19 Kt to B3	R to K sq
20 K to R sq	Kt to B4
21 Kt to B5	Kt to K3
22 B to Q2	P to QR4
23 R to KKt sq	P to R5
24 P to KKt4	R to R4
25 QR to KB sq	P to R6 d
26 P to K3	K to R2
27 P to Kt5 e	R takes Kt
28 P takes R	Kt to B5 f
29 Q to Q sq	KKt to R4
30 B takes Kt	Kt takes B
31 R to Kt4	B to Q3
32 P takes P	P takes P
33 P to B5	Kt to Q1
34 P takes B	Kt to K6
35 P takes P	Q to R sq
36 Q to B sq	Kt takes KR
37 Q to KB4	Kt to R6
38 K to KKt sq	Q to B3
39 P to B6	Kt to Kt5
40 R takes Kt	Resigns.

NOTES.

- a This bringing round of the Q Kt to the King's side is now frequently done by some of the modern masters.
- b Was this necessary? If not, it was wasting a move at an important stage.
- c Initiation of the successful attack.
- d Seems to have no effect but to make White impregnable on the Queen's side.
- e The attack from this point to the end is conducted with accuracy and vigour on the part of Mr. Mason.
- f Pretty, but useless.

MINING.

COAL LEGISLATION IN NOVA SCOTIA.

In our issue of April 2nd we gave at some length the probable effect of the increased royalties on coal land, then proposed and since enacted by the Nova Scotia Legislature. It is interesting to note how promptly our predictions have been realized. Coal companies are already protesting against the increase in royalties, and capitalists are timorous of investing their money in a country in which the government seeks from time to time to change the conditions affecting their profits.

A brief review of the legislation enacted from time to time in Nova Scotia will show what slight protection is there given to capital.

In the original coal leases issued up to 1866 the royalty was fixed at 9.7 cents per ton of screened coal, the tax being paid annually. Slack paid no tax. In that year it was enacted (Statute 29 Vic.) that three renewals in terms of 29 years each should be granted upon application; the law also provided that "the Legislature shall be at liberty to alter and revise the royalty imposed under such lease in or after the year 1886." In the 4th Revision of the Statutes which came into effect in 1873, and in the 5th Revision of 1885, the provision above quoted was omitted. More than that, the law of 1875 enacted that holders of coal leases issued subsequent to 1858 should be entitled to renewals upon the same terms, conditions and covenants as contained in the original lease.

In 1886 a coal royalty bill was passed changing the royalty to 7½ cents per ton, payable on both screened coal and block, and also providing that "all leases of coal mines issued after the passing of this act shall contain a provision that the royalties may be increased, diminished or otherwise charged by the Legislature." In 1886 many coal leases expired and renewals were issued, but in some of these renewals the clause just quoted was inserted, as in the case of a new lease. This occasioned some alarm, but the coal companies were assured that the intent of the clause was to enable the government to slightly revise the royalty in case it was found that the 7½ cent royalty on coal and slack was greater or less than the original royalty of 9.7 cents per ton. This view was borne out by the debates previous to passing the law, the Commissioner of Mines having stated that "the object of the government has been to get as nearly as possible an equivalent rate to the present rate of 9.7 cents." The Provincial Secretary, Mr. Fielding, stated in debate that the government might be making a mistake and suggested the insertion of the proviso quoted. That at the time the government did not intend to change the royalty is made quite clear by a recent letter of Mr. Fielding to the treasurer of one of the Nova Scotia mining companies. He says concerning this clause: "We did not desire at that time to obtain a larger royalty than the existing rate of 9.7 cents."

In 1891 the government notified coal lessees that the royalty would be increased, and at its meeting this year the Legislature raised it to 10 cents per ton on all coal sold subsequent to Feb. 23, 1892, and even holders of leases which do not expire until 1906, wherein the royalty is fixed at 7½ cents, are expected to pay the new rate.

In the face of such contradictory and arbitrary legislation as this, capitalists will certainly avoid investing in Nova Scotia coal mines. It is not the 2½ cents additional royalty that frightens capital, although it is doubtful whether the coal companies can stand even this increase and work at a profit, but the pernicious policy that the legislature can and will at its pleasure arbitrarily change the terms upon which investments are made. It is certain that the mining industry of Nova Scotia has had but slow growth, and even where its natural advantages have seemed exceptionally great, it has uniformly disappointed investors; the government should therefore seek to counterbalance, by fair and liberal treatment, the drawbacks which have discouraged investors—to add a further risk to investments that are already unsatisfactory, is, in the highest degree, unwise. It is now extremely difficult to secure the attention of capitalists for Canadian mining enterprises; with such legislation it will become impossible.—*Engineering and Mining Journal.*

Section 29 of the Act to amend and consolidate the Acts relating to mines and miners provides that "all leases hereafter granted shall be for the term of forty years." A very wise and generous extension of the time of leases of gold areas which had previously been for the term of twenty-one years.

Some one has blundered, however, as in the form of lease to be granted Schedule A, page 53 of the Act the term of the lease is made twenty-one years instead of forty.

Lessees should carefully examine their leases and see that this error is corrected in all leases granted since the passing of the Act.

The gold mining outlook continues to brighten, and very encouraging reports have been received during the past week from several districts. New finds are proving of importance, and capitalists are now investigating several promising mines with a view to purchase.

SALMON RIVER.—It is reported that at the depth of 270 feet a rich lead has been cut in the Dufferin Mine.

For some time steady returns have been received from low grade ore, but it now looks as though this great mine was again to pass through a period of rich returns.

IT IS THE BEST.
DEAR SIRS,—I have used your B. B. for the past five or six years and find it the best cure for sour stomach and biliousness. I have also used Burdock Pills and can recommend them highly.

AMANDA FORTUNE, Huntingdon, Que.

Old Chum
(CUT PLUG.)

OLD CHUM
(PLUG.)

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

Oldest Cut Tobacco manufacturers in Canada.

L. Ritchie & Co.

MONTREAL.

Cut Plug, 10c. ½ lb Plug, 10c.
¾ lb Plug, 20c.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

Are BLOOD BUILDERS and NERVE TONIC.

They supply in condensed form ALL the substances needed to enrich the blood and to rebuild the Nerves, thus making them a certain and speedy cure for all diseases arising from impoverished blood, and shattered nerves, such as paralysis, spinal diseases, rheumatism, sciatica, loss of memory, erysipelas, palpitation of the heart, scrofula, chlorosis or green sickness, that tired feeling that affects so many, etc. They have a specific action on the sexual system of both men and women, restoring lost vigor.

WEAK MEN

(young and old), suffering from mental worry, overwork, insomnia, excesses, or self-abuse, should take these PILLS. They will restore lost energies, both physical and mental.

SUFFERING WOMEN

afflicted with the weaknesses peculiar to their sex, such as suppression of the periods, bearing down pains, weak back, ulcerations, etc., will find these pills an unfailing cure.

PALE AND SALLOW GIRLS

should take these PILLS. They enrich the blood, restore health's roses to the cheeks and correct all irregularities.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. These Pills are sold by all dealers only in boxes bearing our trade mark or will be sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price—50 cents a box or 6 for \$2.50.

THE DR. WILLIAMS MED. CO.,
Brockville, Ont., or Morristown, N.Y.

POCKET PEN & PENCIL STAMP, WITH NAME, 10c.

Club-111 P. A. F. Stamp 1001-1011 for 21 Mill
10 Cent Printing Ink
1 Alphabetical holder, ink,
Reduced to 25c. 6 for \$1.
Various pens, cards, everything. New Agents money. Terms free.

THALMAN MFG. CO.
No. 23 Balt. St., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

From the editorial in the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, which we re-publish, a very correct idea may be formed of the effect abroad of the legislation of last session increasing the coal royalty upon the mining industry of the Province. Only those who have attempted to float mines know how small a matter will drive capitalists away from the most promising venture. Such a warning as the *Engineering and Mining Journal* gives against investing in this Province will do incalculable harm, as it clearly points out that lessees are entirely at the mercy of the Government, which has very pointedly shown that it has the power to increase the royalty on coal, and of course on other minerals, at will. Premier Fielding in an official memorandum attached to the prospectus, asking tenders for the loan of £200,000, lately floated in London calls attention to the various sources of income possessed by the Province, chief amongst which stands the royalty on minerals, and fees in connection therewith. These have been steadily increasing for some years, and last year amounted to 169,503 dollars. Looking to the vast mineral wealth of Nova Scotia, as attested by Professor Dawson, and the development of which has hardly been commenced, there can be no question that this source of revenue will be largely augmented in the future, and will of itself form an ample guarantee for a much larger loan than that now offered for subscription. As we pointed out at the time, when combatting the proposed increase of royalty, the true policy would be to so decrease the royalty that capital would be drawn to the country and to coal mining investments, thus largely increasing the coal output and augmenting the revenue from that source. Instead, the suicidal policy of increasing the royalty and violating the provisions of existing leases was adopted, and the resulting discussion has placed our mining laws in such an unfavorable light that foreign capitalists have been deterred from investing here. The "vast mineral wealth of Nova Scotia," the development of which, as Premier Fielding says, has "hardly commenced," is likely to remain undeveloped, crippled by unwise legislation. This may still be remedied, but if speedy action is not taken the Government will find that they have killed the goose that laid the golden egg.

MONTAGUE DISTRICT.

Mining Editor, The Critic.

Now that the sale of the Annand et al mines has been consummated, I will try and give a synopsis of what the London Syndicate has purchased. In the first place I refrained from doing so before knowing full well that many people are prone to say, "he is only blowing the mine up for sale." Such was not our intention, but rather to try to bring to the notice of the public, and of the world, that we have in Nova Scotia, and that within five miles of the city of Halifax, a gold mine as a free gold producer that is hard to duplicate. We chose rather that they should sell on their merits of past and present matchless records as a nugget producer, so well and favorably known locally, requires no further comment from us. The Rose, which is their eastern mine, was so called from the color of the drift quartz found on the surface, and was discovered by our well-known friend, G. W. Stuart, Esq., now of Truro, after a long and difficult search. This gentleman was possessed of that determined energy, perseverance and will-power which knows no defeat. We are happy to say it panned out well for him and his associates. This mine, like the celebrated Annand, had one very rich roll or gold dip, characteristic of this district, dipping to the west at the same angle of 43 or 45 degrees, with the exception that this mine had the gold not so coarse but more disseminated through the roll it mining from 10 to 20 oz. to the ton. I have seen, while I worked for the New York Co., to whom Mr. Stuart & Co. sold, 50 tons of quartz give 800 ozs. of gold, which will give some idea of the extraordinary richness of these chutes or chimneys.

This roll was supposed to be lost by the New York Co. when they came to a dislocation on or horizontal fissure at the depth of 200 feet in what they call No. 2 or crusher shaft. Instead of driving north or south they sunk 187 feet in a line with the original working belt. They finally gave it up as a played out mine. After laying idle several years full of water a local company bought it from the N. Y. Co., the writer being one of them. After pumping the water out 200 feet to the dislocation we drove a tunnel across to the south, where we found the lead had been shifted 3 feet south of the south or hanging wall, or rather 7 feet from the original north wall. We then followed the angle or dip of the chimney to the west, and found as good ore as before until we were in 45 or 50 feet, when we came to a pinch where it decreased to several small slins of quartz mixed with slate, we still followed the dip for 15 feet further west, when it came to its proper size or about 16 to 18 inches, and the gold with it. Our boilers then gave out, and we had reluctantly to take up our pumps. There was an erroneous report made that we had lost the lead this time for good. Such was not the case, however, as the two men who stood last in the tunnel, Mr. Gordon Cameron, foreman, and also Philip Cush, one of the miners, can show several nuggets sticking in the face of the tunnel whenever it is pumped out. The celebrated Annand lead lies 50 feet to the north not worked, also the Holly lead which turned out well for the amount of work done, also several other well known leads that never were worked on this mine.

And now we come to the Annand mine. Three years ago last November, six of us, practical miners, made application to Mr. Annand, the owner of this mine, to work it on tribute. We were laughed at, as it was called played out. We however had faith in this district and had faith in ourselves, even if we hadn't much money, and secured a lease for six months. We put the pumps at work, the mine being full of water, and after pumping for 15 days, we had the water low enough to put in the first shot in the bottom of No. 3 shaft. That shot didn't show much. The next shot threw out a \$1500 nugget, which gave us courage and renewed energy. From that day until now it has proved a great success, having a brilliant record, and has always paid a dividend to its worthy owner, Charles Annand, Esq., a gen-

tleman who deserves a great deal of credit, having done so much to bring our mines to the notice of and effect a sale to a powerful London Syndicate. We congratulate him on his great success.

Now that these mines have passed into the hands of such eminent and world renowned capitalists and engineers, we predict for them a bright future, with thorough judicious business management. We believe this from the work already done from our experience of 25 years in almost every mining camp in the Province, including six spent in the gold and silver mining countries of the West, from Colorado to Arizona. Our opinion is that we are just finding out that we have the richest gold mining county in the world to-day.

Next we come to the Montreal, another of the purchased properties, and a good mine, carrying all the leads in the other mines, only three of which have been worked, and then only to a slight depth. It has paid well and is a very promising property. Now, we are up to the Lawson. The record of this mine is too well known to say anything more. It is reported on good authority that the Lawson Brothers took \$175,000 clear profit, with 30 or 40 men in five years. There are several leads on this property which have been worked. The Skerry lead lies near the south border of this mine, and we have seen a few Tributaries take over 100 oz. out of a quarter ton of its ore. Next comes the Oland mine, another celebrated gold producer. The most notable leads being the Cross, Skerry and Bell, and several others, on which very little work has been done.

As now these mines, the very heart, body and bones of this fine district, comprising nearly a square mile of territory, have passed into the hands of Capt. Lucius Boyd, who represents the London Syndicate. Mr. Boyd is a gentleman of world wide experience as a Mining Engineer and expert, and is at home in his loved profession. Great credit is due the late management, the genial and efficient manager, Mr. A. P. McQuarrie, and also his capable and experienced foreman, Mr. William Collins. Day or night, wet or dry, this man is always ready for a call, and has the happy disposition and tact to get along so well with those under him. An indefatigable worker himself, he sees that others do the same, and through his watchful care no accident to man or property has ever happened on this work. Those two men have been retained under Captain Boyd—A. P. McQuarrie as manager, William Collins as underground manager; and also John C. McQuarrie, amalgamator, also, all the men employed by the late management.

Now, what the future of this mine may be, we cannot say. One man cannot see further into rock than another. We take our criterion from what this district turned out in former years, and the signs in the rock of this particular district. One thing we can say, and that is that the new company have made a fine start, as Mr. Collins pulled as handsome a nugget as we have seen for some time—just one week from the day that our sociable and able Capt. Lucius Boyd took charge.

Wishing the new company every success, and thanking you, Mr. Editor, for all past and present favors, while hoping it may fall into the hands of one more capable to give you items in the future.

Yours, &c.,

JOHN C. MACQUARRIE,
Amalgamator.

MONTAGUE.—Major J. Johnson, one of the owners of the Kaye-Symonds property recently purchased from Mr. Oand, has arrived from England, and will at once begin active mining work.

Mr. John Daw, jr., mining and civil engineer, of London and Norway, is now visiting in Nova Scotia, the guest of Capt. MacLuff at Waverley. He will inspect a number of gold mines under the guidance of the Captain, and important results may follow from his visit, as he is a gentleman of great influence in his profession.

THREE THINGS TO REMEMBER.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has the most MERIT.
Hood's Sarsaparilla has won unequalled SUCCESS.
Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes the greatest CURES.
Is it not the medicine for you?

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills restore this action and invigorate the liver.

HARD COAL.

CHESTNUT,
STOVE,
EGG,
BROKEN.

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

—FOR SALE BY—

S. CUNARD & CO.

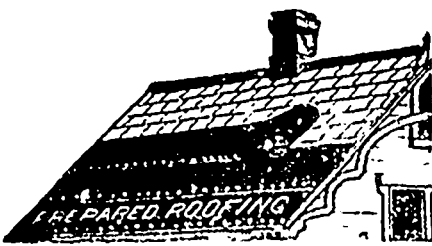
North-End Depot, - - - - O'Neil's Wharf.
South-End Depot, - - - - Dominion Wharf.

2 & 3 Ply Ready-Made

Felt Roofing.

Can be laid by any ordinary workman, and is cheap and durable. Just the roof you want.

For descriptive circular & prices write to

**H. H. FULLER & CO.,**

HALIFAX, N. S.
AGENTS FOR NOVA SCOTIA

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:-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.

JAMES ROUE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Belfast Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Orange Phosphate, Club Tonic, Potass Water, Soda Water, Carbonated Potash & Lithia, Carbonated Lithia, Still Lithia.

HALIFAX N. S.

Address: WOOD'S WHARF.

P. O. Box 408. Telephone 203

C. G. SCHULZE,

Practical Watch and Chronometer Maker.

IMPORTER OF

Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry and Optical Goods.

Chronometers for Sale, for Hire & Repaired Rates determined by Transit Observation.

Special Attention given to Repairing Fine Watches.

171 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

'EL PADRE'

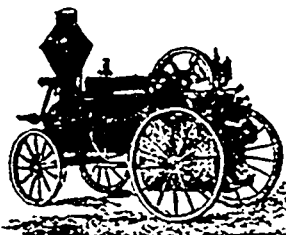
Reina Victoria.

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., J.L. D., F. I. C. G. B. and Ireland

MINING.**AURIFEROUS ALLUVIAL IN SURINAM,**

From the *Financial Mining Record.*

An Eng'ish mining engineer, Mr. William Groville Wearz, in some notes contributed to the *London Mining Journal* of the 9th of July, writes instructively of the mineral resources of that portion of South America known as Surinam or Dutch Guiana, which we hope may prove to be one of the future sources of gold supply. We extract the following, touching the alluvial or placer districts of Surinam:—

"Although the existence of auriferous alluvial was ascertained as far back as 1862, it was not until 1875 that local attention was given to its working. The results were so extraordinary that by the following year over 500,000 acres of land were applied for and conceded, and the arrival in the country of a few Californian miners gave an impetus to the industry. But it would appear that for many years there was a local desire and intention to keep secret the marvellous richness of the country in this particular—not only to avoid a rush of foreigners, but from the fear that it would attract and draw away labor from the other industries—which indeed was subsequently the case. But of late years a great number of emigrants have been attracted from the West Indian Islands, so that with the imported collier labor there is now no difficulty to be apprehended from any extension of mining enterprise. At the present time over two million acres of land are held by local concessionaries, but as the auriferous area of the country, *i. e.*, commencing about fifty miles from the coast and stretching to the Brazilian frontier, exceeds 30,000,000 acres, it is evident that there is room for a considerable expansion of the present dimensions of the industry.

The auriferous alluvial deposits are shallow and are covered by a loam deposit from six to ten feet deep, which is easily stripped. They occur in channels of dry rivers and lakes, also in valley bottoms and the slopes of hills underlying the course of the mountain streams. The beds of the main tributaries of the large rivers have also proved to be auriferous, and if, as is frequently done in Honduras, the waters could be diverted from their course, would pay handsomely to work. The occurrence of these deposits may be traced to the enormous auriferous quartz bodies that intersect the mountains, and the pay stuff, although varying in different districts, is more generally a quartzose gravel; and in the northern limit of the gold fields of Midrinetti they appear to be of recent deposition. Some of the auriferous gravel channels are of almost indefinite length and continuity, but their widths vary according to the configuration of the locality from 80 to 500 feet. They are generally from 6 to 15 feet in thickness, and lie on a clay stratum, which I found is never penetrated in general operations. But having experience of similar deposits in Columbia, Honduras and Venezuela, I sunk a pit through the clay in one property and found another deposit lying upon a stratum of decomposed schist, which was superincumbent on the country rock. In the pay gravel boulders of quartz (floating reef) are frequently found, which when broken show large patches of gold. The fine quartz gravel also contains gold which, however, could not be separated from it in bulk without finer crushing and amalgamation. And on many properties there are thousands of tons of this gravel amongst the sluice tailings, which from assays I have made of the stuff yield over one-half ounce to the ton, and with milling machinery near at hand must pay to work, as it would cost practically little to extract. In the pay drift the gold is found in coarse nuggets, and no attention seems to be given or attempt made to save the fine gold; hence at a most every property the tailings would pay to rewash, with a view to securing the fine gold, which I found is generally more abundant in the gravel than nuggets such as they may have already yielded. The common nuggets vary in size and weight from 2 dwts. to 15 dwts., but occasionally some weighing 40 to 50 ounces are found, and some have been found which have weighed over 200 ounces. A nugget of 40 ounces is no uncommon find in Surinam, and when pay drift carelessly worked averages over 4s. per cubic yard and only costs about 2s. to be treated, it is not surprising that fine gold is not sought after. The method of winning the gold from the alluvial deposits is by 'ground-slucing' and the use of 'long toms.' The latter are generally used when there is a scarcity of water or for stuff, which is believed to be rich and requires particular attention, or for gravel, which may be argillaceous and otherwise difficult to disintegrate. The 'long toms' require much greater attention than the ordinary sluices, and the stuff is puddled more than otherwise, and as the tailings are not run off so quickly, it is practicable to examine it more closely to discover particles of gold which, however careful they can be with the sluices, frequently escape. The stuff cannot be treated *in situ*, but being dug out is thrown into the sluices, but the native methods of sluice washing, although in many respects crude, is entitled to every respect, and, indeed, compares favorably with those of other gold fields, which are so well known as to need no description. As to the loss of gold in the tailings, I may parenthetically observe that the tailings in the gold fields of North America and Australia have always repaid when worked over.

"The gold production of Surinam from the inception of the industry in 1875 to the end of 1890 exceeded £2,600,000, and the annual average is now about £150,000. This result is obtained entirely from driftal deposits and is highly satisfactory and encouraging when it is considered to be solely the result of local capital and native enterprise. No foreign capital has ever been spent towards obtaining any portion of these returns, and it can be easily imagined that not much local capital was ever adventured in the industry. No mining machinery of any kind is known in Surinam. The noise of crushing machinery has never been heard in the land, nor has a rock drill ever been landed in the country. With the exception of one property, underground workings are unknown. That placer mining has been profitable is evidenced by the fact that the number of local prospectors

increase annually, and the exports of gold have also improved from about £75,000 in 1885 to about £200,000 last year.

"There are many millions of acres of auriferous alluvial land yet remaining to be developed in Surinam, and although the method of placer working as now practiced is as cheap as possible for the present, the cost of working will be further reduced by hydraulic mining. This will be practicable if water were brought to the various properties from the large rivers, a work of no difficulty, but which is beyond native means and capital. It must be borne in mind, however, that alluvial deposits are liable to exhaustion, and although Surinam contains as much as any number of public companies could be formed to develop in a generation, I wish to direct particular attention to the quartz resources of the country which, in result of my surveys and inspection of properties in that country professionally undertaken I became convinced, exhibit features of incomparable promise."

A CHATHAM MIRACLE.

DR CARL VERRINDER'S VICISSITUDES OF TORTURE AND OF HEALTH.

He Survives Them all, and Recounts His Wonderful Deliverance From Poverty and Death, and His Restoration to Prosperity and Vigor of Mind and Body—Good Words for the A. O. U. W.

Chatham Planet.

In a Raleigh street residence there lives with wife and one child—a little ten year old daughter—a musician known throughout Ontario, if not the whole Dominion, as a prince among pianists, organists and choir masters—a veritable *maestro* and "Wizard of the Ivory Keys," and no one who has ever listened to his manipulation of the great organ in the Park Street Methodist Church, or heard him evoke "magic music's mystic melody" from the magnificent Decker Grand in his own drawing room but will declare that his eminence is well deserved, and his peers can be but few among the professors of Divine Art. The door plate bears the following inscription:—

CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,

DR. CARL LEO VERRINDER,
Director.

To sit, as did a Planet reporter a few days ago, in the very atmosphere of sweet harmony, created by Dr Verrinder's magic-like touch was an experience that might well be envied, and one calculated to inspire the most sentimental reveries. But sentimental moods finally vanish and leave one facing the sober and practical side of life. The music ceased and the conversation took a turn leading to the real object of the reporter's call.

"There are stories abroad," said the newspaper man, "regarding some extraordinary deliverance from death, which you have met with recently, doctor. Would you object to stating what foundation there is for them, and, if any, furnish me with the true facts for publication." Dr. Verrinder shrugged his shoulders and laughed. "I have not," he replied, "been given to seeking newspaper notoriety, and at fifty-five years of age it is not likely I shall begin, and yet," said the professor, after thinking a moment and consulting Mrs. Verrinder, "perhaps it is best that I should give you the circumstances for use in *The Planet*. The story of my rescue from the grave might fittingly be prefaced by a little of my early history. We resided in England, where though I was a professor of music, I was not dependent on my art, as I had acquired a competence. My wife was an heiress, having £50,000 in her own right.

Through the rascality of a broker she was robbed almost of all her fortune, while by the Bank of Glasgow failure my money vanished forever. It became necessary for me then to return to my profession in order to live. I do not speak of it boastingly, but I stood well among the musicians of that day in the old land. My fees were a guinea a lesson, and it was no uncommon thing for me to give twenty in a day. We came to America, landing in Quebec, where I anticipated getting engagement as organist in the cathedral, but was disappointed. Subsequently we moved to St. Catharines, in which city I procured an organ and choir and soon had a large clientele. Later, in order as I thought to better my fortune, I took up my residence in London, first filling an engagement with a Methodist church and afterwards accepting the position of organist in St. Peter's Cathedral. In those cities I made many warm friends, and their tributes and gifts I shall ever retain as among the most precious of my possessions. It was while living in London and pursuing my art with much earnestness and labor that I received a stroke of paralysis. Perhaps," here the speaker rose and stretching himself to his full height, thus displaying his well-built and well-nourished frame—"I do not look like a paralytic. But the truth is I have had three strokes—yes, sir, first, second and third, and they say the third is fatal: ninety-nine times out of one hundred. Yet here you see before you a three-stroke victim, and a man who feels, both in body and mind, as vigorous as he ever did in his life. My ultimate cure I attribute to my testing the virtues of a medicine whose praise I shall never cease sounding as long as I live, and which I shall recommend to suffering humanity as I am now constantly doing, while I know of a case and can reach the ear of the patient. After removing to Chatham I had not long been here when my health further began to give way. Gradually I noted the change. I felt it first and most strongly in a stomach affection which produced constant and distressing nausea. It grew worse and worse, I myself attributed it to bad water poisoning my system. One doctor said it was catarrh of the stomach. Another pronounced it diabetes, still another a different diagnosis. I kept on doctoring, but getting no relief. I tried one medicine after another, but it was no use. Grippe attacked me and added to my pain, discomfort and weakness. At last I took to my bed and it seemed that I was never going to get well. Nothing of a nourishing nature would remain on my stomach. No drugs seemed to have a counter-acting influence on the disease which was dragging me down to death. My wife would sit at my bedside and moisten

my lips with diluted spirits, which was all that could be done to relieve me. Besides three local doctors who gave me up, I had doctors from London and Kingston whose skill I believed in and to whom I paid heavy fees, but without receiving any help or encouragement. It is true that a stomach pump operation afforded temporary relief, but yet I felt that my peculiar case needed some special and particular compound or remedial agent which I knew not of. But, at last, thank God, I discovered it. I had been for eighteen months a miserable wreck, unable to work, unable to eat or to sleep properly. My means were becoming exhausted. My poor wife was worn out in body and spirit. Suddenly the deliverer came! Pink Pills! Yes sir! Pink Pills!—God bless their inventor or discoverer!—I have rescued me from the jaws of death and miraculously made me what you see to-day, hearty, happy, with a splendid appetite, a clear brain, a capacity for work and an ability to sleep sound and refreshing sleep—a boon that only a man who has experienced the terrors of insomnia can rightly appreciate. Bear in mind, my friend, I am no wild enthusiast over the supposed merits of this medicine. I have tested the virtues of Pink Pills and am ready to take oath to their efficacy. No one could shake my faith in them; because what a man has thoroughly proved in his own experience, and what he has had confirmed in the experience of others—I have prescribed the pills to other sick persons and know what extraordinary good they have effected in their cases he ought to be convinced is so. I shall tell you how I came to try them. A fellow member of the A. O. U. W., the brother of which order had been more than kind to me during my illness, recommended Pink Pills. I knew nothing about what they were or what they could accomplish. In fact, I am rather a sceptic on what are termed "proprietary remedies." But I started to take Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. From the very first, one at a dose, I began to mend, and before I had taken more than a box or two I knew that I had found the right remedy and that to the Pink Pills I owed my life. In nine months I have taken twelve boxes—just six dollars worth. Think of it, my friend! Hundreds of dollars for other treatment, and only six dollars for what has made a man of me and set me again on the highway of health and prosperity. There is some subtle, life-giving principle in Pink Pills which I do not attempt to fathom. I only know like the blind man of old: "Once I was blind; now I can see!" God, in the mystery of his providence, directed my brother of the A. O. U. W. to me. I took it I live and rejoice in my health and strength. I have no physical malady saving a slight stiffness in my leg due to grippe. I feel as well as in my palmist days. My prospects are good. All this I gratefully attribute to the virtues of Pink Pills for Pale People, "and now my story is done!" as the nursery ballad runs. If anybody should ask confirmation of this tale of mine let him write to me and I shall cheerfully furnish it. The Pink Pills were my rescuer and I'll be their friend and advocate while I live!

The reporter finally took his leave of Dr. Verrinder, but not without the

professor entertaining him to another piano treat, a symphony played with faultless execution and soulful interpretation of the composer's thought.

Calling upon Messrs. A. E. Pilkey & Co., the well known druggists, the reporter ascertained Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale in Chatham, and that from all quarters come glowing reports of the excellent results following their use. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scurf, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills resore pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Shenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (ever in loose form by the dozen or hundred) and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

'EL PADRE' PINS.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

3 HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO POINTS IN

MANITOBA

AND THE

Canadian North West!

Leaving Stations on Intercolonial, Prince Edward Island and Windsor & Annapolis Railways on

August 15th and 22nd, and September 5th, 1892.

Return Passage to be completed within 60 days.

For rates of fare and all other particulars enquire of your nearest Railway Ticket Agent, and be sure your tickets read via C. P. Ry. from St. John, N.B., from which point special Colonist Sleeping Cars will be provided.

D. McNICOLL, C. E. McPHERSON,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agent,
MONTREAL, ST. JOHN, N. B.

CITY CHIMES.

Rev. Mr. Meikle's gospel tent meetings at the north end are largely attended, and deep interest is manifested by many who attend. Mr. Meikle is an enthusiastic evangelist.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday were about as dismal days as one could imagine, and those who had planned outdoor pleasures were compelled to postpone their outings. Heavy fog, in which the city was enveloped, and the frequent downpours accompanied by extreme heat made up the weather of the days referred to, and the bright sunshine and clear air which greeted us on Tuesday morning were indeed welcome. The hotels at Bedford on Saturday were full, many having gone from the city to spend Sunday in the country. Such a Sunday is about as enjoyable in the city as in the suburbs. We have since Tuesday had charming weather, and boating parties, public and private picnics, and others on pleasure bent have taken advantage of the glad bright days and calm starlight evenings. It is stated that the abundance of rainy weather which Halifax has had of late is due to Mars' conjunction with the moon and the melting of the vast areas of snow recently discovered on our sister planet.

The north window of the Nova Scotia Furnishing Company's establishment on Barrington Street has attracted much attention this week. It contains a large painting of H. M. S. *Blake* as she steamed down Halifax Harbor on her way to suffering St. John's the Saturday evening following the disastrous fire. The picture is done in oil, is about four feet by six, and critics capable of judging have pronounced it exceedingly well executed. The artist, Mr. J. Watson Fraser, well known in city journalism, has every reason to feel well satisfied with his production.

The audiences at the Academy of Music this week have been large, and the plays put on well worthy the patronage the Company has received. Monday and Tuesday evenings "Monte Cristo" was on, and the characters of this well-known and romantic story were well impersonated by Mr. Shea and his Company. "Monte Cristo" is one of the most interesting plays of the day, and the story of Edmund Dantes will long be fresh in the memory of Halifaxians who witnessed the production by the Shea Company. Thomas E. Shea is a splendid actor, and as Edmund Dantes, Prisoner 17, Abbe Busoni, Solomon Von Grip and Count of Monte Cristo, had ample opportunity to display his varied talent. He has a good stage presence, and throws himself completely into the characters he represents. Mr. Shea's Company give him good support, and one and all take their several parts most satisfactorily. Jere McAuliffe is undoubtedly one of the best comedians we have ever had on the Academy boards, and has won much applause during the performances this week. Wednesday evening and last evening the Company gave "The Corsican Brothers," and to night will produce the powerful melo-drama "The Fugitive." To-morrow evening, by request, "Escaped from Sing Sing" will be played again. Theatre-goers will deeply regret that this week closes Mr. Shea's engagement in the city, but it is hoped that he will not forget the appreciation shown by Halifaxians and will in the near future again come this way.

Sporting circles are just now centering interest in the Maritime colt stakes, to be held at the Halifax Riding Grounds on September 7th, 8th and 9th. The amount offered for these stakes, \$2,600, is the largest ever before offered for one meeting in the Maritime Provinces. Twenty-five of the best bred and fastest colts in New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, have made third payment, and are likely all to start. The entries close on the last day of this month.

The Wanderers' annual handicap sports are to be held on Saturday, September 10th. All events are open to members of all recognized amateur associations and officers of the army and navy.

It has been decided to hold a garden concert on some evening next week. Arrangements will be made with the vocal quartette, which delighted the audience at the last concert with their sweet music, for a second appearance; and should the evening be fine a large number will probably be in attendance. Although there has always been a certain sameness about our gardens concerts Halifaxians do not tire of them, and visitors to Halifax are one and all delighted with an evening spent amidst music and flowers, but now that a vocal programme has been introduced in addition to our excellent band music the announcement of the coming concert is doubly welcome. It is also proposed to hold a concert on September 8th in connection with the colt stakes meeting, when there will be many strangers in the city.

Once more the old drill shed, the scene of many festive gatherings, has been transformed under the skilful hands of interested workers from a bare and uninviting looking place into a bright and attractive hall. The committee having in charge the preparations for the bazaar in aid of St. Mary's Giebe House has made good progress, and on Monday evening when the sale opens everything will be in readiness. A large patronage is expected and judging from former similar affairs success is assured.

SUDDENLY PROSTRATED.

GENTLEMEN,—I was suddenly prostrated while at work by a severe attack of cholera morbus. We sent at once for a doctor, but he seemed unable to help. An evacuation about every forty minutes was fast wearing me out, when we sent for a bottle of Wild Strawberry, which saved my life.

MRS. J. N. VAN NATTER, Mount Brydges, Ont.

The new scenery for the stage of St. Mary's Young Men's Hall is a credit to the artists of the dramatic class who executed the work, and will certainly prove a source of pride and pleasure to the Society. One of the acts is a beautiful landscape, backed with pretty tree wings. The landscape shows a wooded road, with water and mountains in the distance. The view is a pretty one, and the work is most artistic, the coloring and perspective being perfect. George Monaghan, the well known amateur scenic artist, whose work at the Y. M. L. A. Hall has been so much admired, was the painter, and the work is a credit to him. Mr. Monaghan has also painted flies to match this scene, which are done in the same artistic style. Two interior sets of scenery for the stage have also been painted by Fred. Metzlor, George Cullen and John O'Connor, of the dramatic class. The new curtain is to be made of crimson felt, and instead of dropping will draw to the sides. The class is preparing to give performances of "Hickory Farm" on September 6th and 7th.

It has been suggested that when, owing to inclement weather or other engagements, it is impossible for the Leicestershire band to give the regular Saturday afternoon concert in the public gardens, a concert be given on say Wednesday afternoon. This is a good idea and we hope that Bandmaster Hughes will look favorably upon it. The fact that we have had only one Saturday afternoon band concert in the gardens this summer has been a subject of much disappointment both to visitors to Halifax and to our own people. These entertainments have in summers past been a marked feature of our summer programme, and one and all feel the loss that we have this summer sustained.

The regatta of the Lorne Aquatic Club takes place on September 8th.

Cow Bay, as usual at this season of the year, is being visited daily by scores of pleasure-seekers. The magnificent ocean view, the surf bathing, and the invigorating sea-breezes and refreshing breezes, cannot prove aught but enjoyable to all visitors. Said to say, unless one has no lack of the needful, an occasional outing to Cow Bay must suffice. It is a thousand pities that more is not made of this charming spot, a hotel erected, bathing houses built, and some arrangement made for the conveyance of passengers from the ferry wharf in Dartmouth to the beach. A more delightful place for a quiet summer vacation one cannot fancy, the long sandy beach with the rolling waves breaking on its shore possessing a fascination for all beholders. How long must we wait before some enterprising soul will grasp the fact that a big thing might, with comparatively little expense, be made of the advantages of Cow Bay, and the long awaited accommodations be provided. In boating our lovely Province as a summer resort this beach might be made an attractive feature.

Cleveland's Minstrels are booked for the Academy on September 7th, 8th, and 9th. A sensational Spanish dancer is one of the features of the company.

Again Messrs. Hattie & Myliss' Hollis Street store displays in cases of its windows a magnificent collection of hand-painted china. The work is beautifully done and the dainty exquisite articles must awaken a longing desire in the heart of every lover of the beautiful. The china is for sale, one dollar being the very moderate charge for a ticket and a chance to obtain one or more of the pieces.

Bristol's educated horses at the Exhibition building form one of the principal attractions for the coming week. Mr. Somerby is manager of this show, which is one of the most interesting he has yet given us, and we think the general showman may feel confident of material support from his host of Halifax friends. Those who admire good horses, and we have several enthusiasts on this subject in our city, as well as all seeking amusement will do well to attend the "Equescurriculum" next week.

WHAT YOUR GREAT GRANDMOTHER DID.

She hatched the flax and carded the wool, and wove the linen, and spun the tow, and made the clothes for her husband and ten children. She made butter and cheese, and dipped tallow candles, to light the house at night, and she cooked all the food for her household by an open fire-place and a brick oven. Yes; and when she was forty years of age, she was already an old lady whose best days were over. Her shoulders were bent and her joints enlarged by hard work, and she wore spectacles and a cap. Her great grand daughter, with all the modern conveniences for comfort, refinement and luxury, may be as charming and attractive at forty five as at twenty. Especially is this true if she preserves her health and beauty by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which wards off all female ailments and irregularities, cures them if they already exist, keeps the life current healthful and vigorous, and enables the woman of middle age to retain the freshness of girlhood upon brow and cheek, the light of youth in her eyes, and its elasticity in her step. Sold by all druggists.

CAMBRIDGE HOUSE SCHOOL.

30 Salter Street, Halifax, N. S.

Term Commences September 2nd.

STAFF.

HEAD MASTER:—MR. H. M. BRADFORD,
M. A. (Cambridge)

RESIDENT ASSISTANTS:—MR. G. W. ACKLON,
B. A. (Cambridge).
MR. P. B. MELLISH, B. A. (Oxford).

FRENCH:—MONSIEUR BALVAL.

GERMAN:—HERR VON DE GROEBEN.

Senior pupils prepared for public examinations and professions, or for Commercial life.

A SPECIAL JUNIOR CLASS OF BOYS UNDER 11 is newly organized, under the direct supervision of the head-master.

For list of successes, terms and other particulars apply to the Head Master.

Applications for next term should be made at once, as there are but few vacancies.