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THE CRITIC.

The Welfare of the People is the Highest Law.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The nickname John Bull, given to Englishmen, is said to have been derived from Dr. Arbathnot's satire, "John Bull," published in 1712.

We are asked whether the authoress of the breezy sketch entitled "To the Far North," concluded in our last issue, was writing under her real name, or an assumed one. Mrs. Rolland is her own name. She is widow of the late Major Rolland, R. A., and sister to Mr. F. Blake Crofton of this city.

The New Hampshire Legislature should submit its bills to a competent supervisor before enacting laws and placing them upon the Statute books of the State as monuments of the illiteracy of the legislators. A bill was recently carried in the New Hampshire Legislature, providing for the protection of the soldier's grave, the occupant of which is referred to as "the party buried there."

Some of the American Railway Companies have organized a system of time inspection, whereby the employees are obliged to have their watches examined and certificated by the company's watchmaker. This is not a bad idea. Many a life has been lost in consequence of the incorrectness of time pieces, and it is only fair to the public that Railway employees should be obliged to carry reliable time-keepers.

There are those who argue that a surplus is quite as objectionable as a deficit, but for our own part we fail to see the force of such a statement. The Government surplus of \$300,000 for the past fiscal year simply means that the expenditure has been kept within the revenue. If it is commendable in an individual to keep his expenditure within his income, it is equally creditable for a Government to follow the same practise. We trust that the day of large surpluses and heavy deficits has gone by, and that in future Canadian Governments will cut their cloth according to their means.

One of the newest and most popular books which has recently appeared is Bret Harte's "Millionaire of Rough and Ready." The story, which is told in Bret Harte's inimitable way, relates to the discovery of a gold-bearing lead by one Slim, who is crazed by the thought of his prospective riches, and conceals from his partner, Masters, who is about leaving the country, the fact that he has struck it rich. Slim loses his reason, and his property falls into the hands of a man named Melrady, who grows potatoes on the hill side. After many years, Slim returns and makes known to Melrady his wonderful find. The story is full of interest from the prologue to the close, and is destined to be widely read.

Now that the mosquitoes are coming off the low lands, and making themselves heard and felt in our houses by night as well as day, it will be well to remember that a bottle of pennyroyal uncorked in a room, will drive those unwelcome visitors away. The pennyroyal, which is an aromatic herb, gives forth an odor which mosquitoes dislike, it disagreeing with the constitution of these marauders.

To those who have found military life unbearable, and who have taken advantage of the main chance and deserted from the Army, the Queen's proclamation, offering pardon to all deserters, would indeed be a message of peace, were it not that there is a proviso that all deserters should report themselves to the proper authorities. This is simply impossible, and limits the benefit of the pardon to those who may again be willing to assume the role of Tommy Atkins.

We are recommended to eat fruit, and at the same time warned against the ill effects of eating fruit. The recommendation and warning are both needful. Ripe fruit vitalizes the energies, and gives tone to the system. It is in short a most palatable tonic, and its health-giving qualities are beyond question, but unripe or over ripe fruit should never be eaten, as when unripe it is indigestible, and when over-ripe contains the germs of decomposition, which are injurious to the system.

Poor Gordon has gone, and the Soudanese slave trade has again assumed frightful proportions. Hundreds and thousands are annually driven to the coast, and at a favorable opportunity are smuggled across the Red Sea into Arabia. At Mecca, the slave market is brisk, young men and women who have cost the dealers \$25 in transit, are sold in the Mohammedan capital for ten times that amount. The British war ships patrol the Sea, but a glance at the map will show it to be very long and very narrow, and the slavers, watching their chance, cross when an opportunity offers.

The Winnipeggers are evidently doomed to be disappointed in obtaining a north east outlet through Hudson's Bay for Manitoba and North-West wheat. Lieut. Gordon, who has visited the Bay during three successive seasons, reports that the navigation is dangerous, owing to fog and ice, and that the season during which shipments could be made does not last more than two months. The fisheries of the Bay are said to be excellent, and are at present monopolized by our American cousins, there being no Canadian cruisers in that region to keep the Americans outside of the three mile limit.

Labouchere, in *Truth*, has struck a blow at lawn tennis, which is weighty indeed. He asserts that lawn tennis being a one-handed game, tends to abnormally develop the right shoulder and arm, and that ladies who play the game always lean to one side in walking. Men having harder and stronger muscles do not show the effects of the game in the same marked degree. As lawn tennis is one of the most social and healthful summer games in which ladies can participate, we would recommend any of our fair friends who show signs of being lopsided to exercise the left arm daily while holding a pound and a half dumb bell in the hand.

Mrs C. B. Lemuels, of Allegheny, Va., offers to lend any of our readers that may be skeptical as to the truth contained in the Bible, a little book that will lighten their darkness and drive away the cloud of unbelief that obscures their vision. We give Mrs Lemuels the benefit of this free advertisement, although we do not anticipate that many of our readers are willing to rank themselves as skeptics, while those who are, are not likely to take advantage of the lady's kind offer. We have on more than one occasion heard distinguished divines preaching against skepticism, assert that its ugly form was now stalking through our fair land. Our observation leads us to believe, that among our people there may be many sinners, but there are fortunately few skeptics.

CAPE BRETON.

It is said that it is sometimes good to "make haste slowly," and this seems to be the only consolation that can now be offered to Cape Bretonians for the scant governmental assistance they have received in the past. Although its insular position, its numerous harbors and great inland lakes, make Cape Breton one of the most easily accessible places in the world during the summer months, when winter grasps it in its icy hand and seals its harbors (with perhaps the exception of Louisburg) and interior water-ways, closing navigation, the absence of railway facilities virtually debars it, for some months of the year, from free intercourse with the outside world. As a result, one of the richest portions of the Dominion has made very slow progress. Westward, the "star of empire has taken its way," and while the resources of the Dominion were being strained to their utmost to build the Canada Pacific, other sections had to wait. That great highway having been completed to the Pacific, the country was in a position to turn its attention eastward, and patient Cape Breton will soon be crossed by a railroad, that will greatly aid in developing its vast natural resources. All

sections could not be pleased, and the route selected may not be the best, but one successful road will lead to the building of others, and when capitalists once discover the hidden mineral wealth of the Island, the money for development will soon flow in. A tunnel under the Gut of Canso will have to be constructed to gain the full benefit of the railway policy, and then the tide of travel to Europe may be directed through Cape Breton, by swift steamers to Newfoundland, by rail across that island, and then by specially built passenger steamers to Ireland. This has been the dream of many who may yet live to see it accomplished. With its valuable fisheries, which in season draw thousands of sail to its shores: with its fields of coal, now quite extensively worked in a few places, but still capable of giving employment to thousands of additional miners; with its beds of iron, copper and lead in close proximity to its coal, but now not developed, with its mountains of limestone, beds of manganese, and other minerals: its in parts fertile soil, and its healthy, invigorating climate, Cape Breton is destined at no distant day to become a favorite region for the investment of capital, and to support in comfort a very large population. As a summer resort it offers to tourists attractions that are truly appreciated, and every year the number of delighted visitors who seek health, recreation, and beautiful scenery in the now famous island, are on the increase. Correspondents to the leading dailies in the States and Canada, exhaust their stock of adjectives in a vain attempt to picture the loveliness of the country, to describe the facilities for yachting, boating, and canoeing, the keen sport at the anglers command, the kindly hospitality of the people, the pure air and comfortable temperature of the climate during the summer months. The sportsman will find in the island plenty of material to test his skill, the quarry varying from such small game as snipe and partridge up to wild goose and duck, while caribou and moose are not beyond the reach of the practised stalker.

There are numerous ways of reaching Cape Breton from Halifax, and a favorite one for those who like a sea voyage is direct to Sydney by the *St. Peter*. If the fog only holds off, the sail along the coast is charming, but if the reverse proves the case, none but an "old sea dog" could find any pleasure until Sydney was reached. At Sydney the coal mines should be visited, and a trip made to Louisburg, historically one of the most interesting spots in America, but now with very few remaining traces of its former greatness. Embarking at Sydney on the steamer *Marion*, the return trip is commenced, and, after passing through the Big Bras d'Or channel, the beautiful scenery of which must be seen to be appreciated, the celebrated Bras d'Or lakes, 45 miles long and 15 miles at the widest, are reached. There is not a more picturesque sheet of water in the world." Bounded by sloping wooded hills or large tracts of cultivated land, with neat farm houses and snug villages scattered here and there, its waters broken by innumerable isles and one large island (the Boularderie, 21 miles long), its boundaries indented by numberless coves, inlets, and streams, it seems an enchanted locality, and one never tires of drinking in the beautiful scene. Unless a very strong wind is blowing the waters of the lake are perfectly calm, and even the greatest hater of "a life on the ocean wave" would thoroughly enjoy a sail on its unruffled surface. Baddeck is soon reached, and here the tourist should remain as long as possible, as it is a centre from which some of the most beautiful spots in the island are easily accessible.

Charles Dudley Warner in his "Baddeck and that Sort of Thing," has immortalized the town, and in his dry humorous way made the world familiar with some peculiarities of its inhabitants. Delightful drives can be taken from Baddeck. Four miles out is the Big Baddeck river, a fair trout stream during June and July. A further drive of six miles leads to the fertile valley of the Middle River, which abounds in good-sized trout in June, July and August. Passing on still further inland through a delightful country for 25 miles, the picturesque Lake O'Loke is reached, and a drive of two miles further brings in view the valley of the North Margaree, so celebrated for its salmon fisheries. Lake Ainsley should also be visited, and the beautiful falls near Baddeck, which are now accessible by a new road.

Again boarding the *Marion* the Bras d'Or is traversed and regretfully bade adieu at St. Peter's Canal, steamed past Isle Madame and Anichat, entered the Strait of Canso, and reached Port Mulgrave in time to catch the train for Halifax. No more delightful trip is possible, although the voyage by sea may be avoided if desired, or may be shortened by taking one of the Boston boats to Hawkesbury. Space forbids us to do more than sketch out one favorite route followed by travellers, and from it only a faint idea may be formed of a few of the charming places that are to be visited in this tourists' paradise. The present season the island is seen at its worst, as the unusual drought has burned up vegetation, but the water-ways are still as attractive as ever, and the stream of travel has not diminished. Large hotels are absent, but there is the best of accommodation in modest hostleries where the comfort of guests is well looked after, and where fresh eggs, butter and milk, with fish and game, provide a bill of fare that would tempt the appetite of an epicure, and at prices that are very low. Those who have once visited the island are always anxious to return, and those who have not should make no delay in doing so. They have a rich treat in store for themselves, and we feel almost envious of their prospective pleasures. Cape Breton has made haste slowly, but its progress has been sure, and now that the tide has turned, its future course is upward and onward to wealth and prosperity.

MODERN SUZERAINITIES.

Very trite, but, even yet, very true, is the very commonplace old proverb: "One half of the world does not know how the other half lives." The universal reach of the press in these days somewhat inclines us to believe that we know pretty well what is going on in almost all the

remote corners of the earth, or, at all events, all that is worth knowing; but, every now and again, we are startled by some sudden revelation of matters of no small import, in blissful ignorance of which we have gone on quietly slumbering. Who, for instance, would have dreamed a year or so ago that, while we were asserting our right to our modest three-mile limit, our unscrupulous cousins, with the impudence (there is no other word for it), which is the one characteristic of their diplomacy, were preparing to claim sovereignty over the whole of Behnings Sea, one coast of which does not belong to them at all.

If the Heathen Chinese is yet pre-eminent in "ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain," his supremacy in dubious courses is certainly not unchallenged by the Yankee. Still, his "child-like and bland," and withal somewhat stolid, self-assertion keeps him well to fore, where anything is possibly to be gained by obstinate, if quiet, persistency. There are many indications that, if China do but wako up a little more, she may, at no very distant date, have to be reckoned with as one of the great powers of the world, and one of the factors of her probably consequence may well be the tenacity with which she clings to her traditional suzerainties, the possible importance of which may be but little damaged by their, in some cases, vague and shadowy nature, or by the intermittent vacillation she sometimes exhibits in enforcing them. This indefinite character appears, indeed, to be sedulously cultivated as a policy of expediency. At one time they receive themselves into mere politeness, at another they are defended even at the cost of war. In Corea, China began by telling foreign powers to make their own treaties. A year or so later, however, a Chinese army was sent to quell a disturbance in the capital, and the practical ruler of the country carried captive into China. Despite disclaimers there is no doubt that Thibet is actually governed by China, and we become aware that her claims of suzerainty are exercised in respect of almost every independent or semi-independent state on the northern frontiers of Hindoostan.

It has been our policy for some years past not to interfere with the warlike state of Nepal, but we were so completely under the impression that no other power influenced the Maharajah's government, that the intelligence of the despatch, a few months ago, of a Nepalese mission bearing tribute to China was received with incredulous wonder. It was, nevertheless, perfectly true, and the Nepalese letter (or the China translation of it, which may be a different thing,) is couched in terms which can only be called abject, while the Imperial minute on it is simply—"We have perused the letter." At the beginning of this century there was a war between Nepal and the Empire, in which the celestial troops achieved complete success, and the terms of peace were dictated by China under the walls of Khatmander, the capital, and the acknowledgment of vassalage was probably then enforced. But the subject of Chinese suzerainties, their extent, and the astute policy which regulates them, is now beginning to be pretty well understood, and will, doubtless, as regards the northern frontier states of India, soon attract the serious attention of the Indian Government.

LET US WAKE UP.

Every patriotic Nova Scotian takes a justifiable pride in the great resources of the Province, and confidently expresses the opinion that it is to become a great country. Looking back over the archives we find that the French historians of Acadia and the early English writers upon Nova Scotia held and expressed similar views, and, we have no doubt, that at the present time the proverbial "oldest inhabitants" in each section is likewise impressed with the greatness of the future that awaits this Province.

We confess that we too have a strong and abiding faith in the position that must yet be taken by this favored country, but we are not content to sleep away our days and allow posterity to enjoy all the advantages that must result from a fuller development of the natural resources of the Province.

We have a strong interest in posterity, but that is no reason why we should leave all the good things for coming generations. If we were wide-awake Yankees can any one suppose that we would stow away our surplus capital in the Savings' Bank, or become shareholders in upper Canadian banks, when we might have invested our money much more profitably within the confines of the Province. Not many years ago Halifax had a horse railway, the lines were abominably laid, and the cars and general fit out were about as poor as they well could be. No encouragement was given to passenger traffic, and hence the company soon became bankrupt and the tracks removed. From the day the cars ceased to run, Halifax capitalists, while acknowledging the necessity of a street railway, shook their heads and affirmed that it would not pay, but some live Americans having taken in the situation, obtained a charter to build a first-class railway and provide an excellent car service at cheap rates. The public, always ready to patronize a good thing, take advantage of the travelling facilities thus afforded, and the American company realize a handsome profit upon their investment.

The foregoing is but one instance out of many in which outsiders have come in and cut the ground from under our feet. If our faith in ourselves and in our ability to successfully carry through an enterprise were only as great as our faith in the future of the country, Nova Scotia would now be booming, and millions of our people's capital, instead of being locked up in four per cent government stock would be invested in home enterprises and be yielding a much better return to the investors, to say nothing of the direct and indirect advantages to the country.

Let the monied men think this matter over, and we believe that they will come to the conclusion that there are a hundred and one ways of investing money in Nova Scotia which would pay better than Canadian bank stocks, and which might, at the same time, hasten the dawn of the day of that prosperity which French and English writers have predicted.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

There are 20,000 miles of telegraph and telephone wires in New York city, of which the Western Union controls 5,000.

Young student physician (to charity patient). "I—I think you must have a—a—some kind of a fever, but our class has only gone as far as convulsions. I'll come in again in a week.—*Harpur's Bazaar.*

Bicyclers are interested in a recent discovery in the manufacture of aluminum. This metal will be produced soon at one tenth of its present cost, and a bicycle made of it would weigh about half as much as at present.

"Papa," inquired a Chicago young woman, "at the concert I heard somebody refer to the tout ensemble. What kind of an instrument is that, papa?" Papa (not quite sure of himself): "I think it must be French for trombone."

"Ethel," said the teacher, "who do the ancients say supported the world on his shoulder?" "Atlas, sir." "You're quite right," said the teacher. "Atlas supported the world. Now, who supported Atlas?" "I suppose," said Ethel, softly—"I suppose he married a rich wife."

"I'm going to become a missionary," she said, as she gazed at him with a why-don't-he-ask-me-to-marry-him expression on her face. Looking down upon her he replied, "Don't you think you had better begin on a he-then?" They were married in the spring under the spreading chestnut trees.

HER FIRST THIS SEASON.—"Toll me," he whispered with the hoarseness of emotion, whispered as if he feared the murmuring surf might catch the question and bear it to some other ears. "Tell me, have you ever loved?"

She trembled. She hesitated for a moment, and he thought he felt her blushes glow into his eyes. She trembled, and in a still, soft whisper, gentle as the summer breeze, answered, "Not this summer."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A new game, called "Ringol," has come into favor in England this summer, and forms an addition to tennis at garden parties and fashionable outdoor gatherings. The game requires two goals in the shape of nets, grass hoops and sticks. The hoop is thrown to and fro between the players, the thrower scoring one point each time that he succeeds in sending the hoop past his opponent into the goal. This the other player tries to prevent by catching the hoop on one or both of his sticks, and if he is successful he throws it back at his opponent, in order, if possible, to get it into his goal.

THE LONG LIVED MAN.—According to Hufeland, the man who is destined to long life is of middle size, and somewhat thickly set. His complexion is not too florid, his head not too big; his shoulders are round rather than flat; his neck is not too long. His hands are large, his feet rather thick and long; his legs firm and round. He has a broad and arched chest, and the faculty of retaining his breath for a long time. As to his habits, the joys of the table are to him of importance; they tune his mind to serenity. He eats slowly, and has not too much thirst. If he gives way to anger, he experiences no more than a usual glow of warmth. He is fond of employment and of calm meditation and agreeable speculation. He is an optimist, a friend to nature and domestic felicity; has no desire for riches or honor, and banishes all thought of to-morrow.—*Boston Herald.*

AN FAORIST.—The vanity which seeks for notoriety at second-hand was very prettily illustrated in the horse cars the other evening. On the way home from the play a man was talking to his neighbor, but obviously at the entire company of passengers.

"Yes," he said, "Barrett was wonderfully fine to night. After all, there's no one like him. He's a capital fellow, too, and he's a sort of relative of mine. Same name; and I suppose if you went back far enough in the Barrett stock you'd find where the two branches came together. He always comes to see me when he is in town."

The speaker swelled himself with consequence as he proceeded with the enumeration of his claims to greatness, while those of the passengers who had heard that Lawrence Barrett was a name assumed long since the actor's christening, smiled with pity or scorn according to their temperament.

A MAD MALAY.—The story of life on the high seas which came out at the Thames police court on Tuesday was one of the most dramatic and peculiar that even that peculiar locality has ever produced. The Malay sailor Hassin had made himself impossible on board the little barque *Lady Douglas*; he secreted the carving-knife and hid himself in the fore-peak, only uttering from time to time the Delphic remark, "If I kill one, I die;" nobody dared go near him, for he wanted to die; imprisonment and intimidation were tried in vain; he possessed himself of lucifer matches, and it was feared he would fire the ship; so at last the captain and all the ship's crew agreed to kill him, "as it was too dangerous;" so they flooded the fore-peak with water to drive him out, then the carpenter made an embrasure, the mate fired through it with a shot-gun, a sailor hooked Hassin's clothes and drew him up on deck, another sailor blew out his brains with a revolver, and they tied a weight to his feet and dropped him overboard. Now they are all being tried at the Thames police-court for murder. In their defence it should at least be remembered that in the East it is the practice—and the perfectly wise and justifiable one—to kill at sight, like a mad dog, any fellow who "runs amuck."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

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35. A Golden Dawn. A Novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne," etc.
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37. Sister Rose. A Novel. By Wilkie Collins, author of "The Woman in White," etc.
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A. M. FRASER,
MANAGER OF THE CRITIC, HALIFAX, N. S.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

Those who wish to secure pleasant and profitable reading matter for the winter evenings should note our exceptional offer which appears on page three. For \$2.00 in cash we undertake to send *The Critic* to any subscriber for one year, supplying him in addition with forty five of the most readable of readable books. Those who are renewing their subscriptions, as well as new subscribers, should take advantage of this offer.

The Grand Southern Railway in N. B. has been placed in the hands of a Receiver. There never was the slightest prospect of the road paying.

The Jubilee regatta will probably fill our hotels and boarding houses with visitors from all parts of the province, among whom we hope will be those of our readers who desire to witness a first-class yacht race.

The Mounted Police now number 990 men, the full strength being 1000. The majority of the force are fine, able, active men, but there are some puny miserable-looking fellows, who never ought to have passed muster.

Hanlan, who was once the boast and pride of Canadian scullers, must now take a second place among champion oarsmen. In his late race with the American, Teemer, the latter defeated him, having a clear lead of two boat lengths.

The anniversary of the settlement of Pictou is always a gala day in our chief seaport on the Gulf. Those who have not visited that part of Nova Scotia should make their arrangements to be in Pictou on the fifteenth prox., the date of the celebration.

The horse cars, or trams, as they are now spoken of by the elite, carry on an average four thousand passengers a day. This, at five cents per passenger, is equivalent to \$1400 per week. What a pity that Halifax capital is not reaping this harvest.

The outlook in Newfoundland is anything but encouraging. The strait fisheries have been below the average, while those of Labrador have almost proved a total failure. Fortunately, the root crop of the Island is good, and the inhabitants will have, at least, potatoes to eat.

Principal Grant, speaking in Ottawa of the Jubilee fund for Queen's University, said that he calculated that \$140,000 had already been subscribed. The minimum sum asked for is \$250,000 and none of the subscribers will be asked for payment until that sum is subscribed.

The Norwegian Government has sent two commissioners to visit the great fishing grounds of other nationalities, to report upon the methods employed. The commissioners will shortly be in Canadian waters, and they will probably note that we have to capture American fishermen as well as to catch Canadian fish.

Some of the aldermen appear to think that the meetings of the members of the Board of Works should be open to the public, but we fancy the public have no particular interest in reviewing the details of the work performed by that body. It is sufficient to have the action of this board confirmed in the open meetings of the City Council.

At the last meeting of the Canadian Shorthand Society, a congratulatory cablegram was sent to Isaac Pitman, who this year celebrates the jubilee of the introduction by him of shorthand writing. Mr. Pitman's first publication in this art was entitled "Stenographic Sound Hand." He has since given to the world several excellent phonetic manuals.

The Wanderers' bazaar, which has been one of the events of the week, gave ample evidence of the drawing capabilities of the young mesdames and mademoiselles who graced the many booths and tables. Many a man who attended the bazaar went fully determined not to expend more than a certain sum, but in most cases the sweet selling damsels made him exceed his limit.

A correspondent of the *Star* suggests that the fishery dispute be settled by Canada granting the United States the privilege of free fishing in return for the cession to Canada by the latter of that part of Maine through which the short line will run, and also a free entry for Canadian caught fish into the American market. The suggestion possesses at least the merit of originality.

The Canada Pacific Railway Company are said to have outwitted the company building the Red River Valley Railway. In order to prevent the latter company from building its line to the boundary the C. P. R. have constructed a loop line, which the R. R. V. railway will have to obtain leave to cross. This bars the road, and indefinitely postpones construction of the proposed railway.

Colchester correspondent writes:—"Hay is light on account of frost and drought, oats do not meet the expectations of the farmer; the potato bug is making havoc in the fields, as the leafless stalks abundantly show, and fruit is a total failure." The subscriber writing of Kings and Annapolis says that the hay crop is over an average, and that roots look well; the apple yield will be exceedingly small and the fruit undergrown; owing to the drought the pasturage and after-feed have been poor, and this will have the effect of raising the price of butter.

The Chignecto *Post* says that Mr. H. G. Wall, whose mill at Bayfield was destroyed by fire last fall, purchased early in the summer from Messrs. A. Robb & Sons, of Amherst, a Monarch inclined tubular boiler of 35 H.P., a Hercules engine of 30 H. P., which he has had engaged cutting several yards of logs, and at present is cutting a yard for Mr. Chisholm, Emigrant Road. This boiler and engine is the first of its kind in use (*i.e.*, both engine and boiler on wheels,) and, Mr. Wall informs us, gives entire satisfaction in every respect, cutting on an average about 320 logs per day. Mr. Wall is one of those energetic go-ahead young men, that allow no difficulties to impede his march towards doing what he can to help improve and build up this country of ours.

The big raft at Joggins is being rebuilt, and its length increased by 166 feet. Its owners are confident that this time they will successfully launch the monster raft.

Sir John and Lady Macdonald have been well received in N. B. and politics have not marred the reception. Liberals uniting with Conservatives in doing honor to Canada's Premier.

While the American schooner *Anna Bell*, with a cargo of 2,300 casks of lime, was being towed through the falls at the mouth of the St. John river, she struck a rock with such force as to drive a hole in her bow and sank within a minute, her crew escaping to the tug.

The following item from the *St. John Sun* will be of special interest to bathers.—"On Friday last, while Messrs. McLaren, of St. John, were drifting for shad they captured a man-eating shark. The monster was dragged to shore and killed, and afterwards taken to the city. It is about eight feet long and is a very dark gray color. The skin, when rubbed against the grain, is as rough as coarse sand-paper, and very few rubs will remove the cuticle from one's fingers. The ponderous jaws of this leviathan of the deep are provided with two rows of teeth on each jaw. The teeth are about an inch apart, almost half an inch in length and are as sharp as needles. The inside row turns inward, so that it is next to an impossibility for its prey to escape. The fish has been offered to the Natural History Society, who will doubtless add it to their museum."

This is the way Thom. J. Lesieur, a clerk in the Montreal post-office, was proved to be the thief who was stealing registered letters. It appears that Joseph Palmer, head clerk of the registry department, caused a decoy letter to be sent under the register mark. The letter contained four bills, three \$1 bills, Nos. 891,788, 674,932 and 823,185, and a \$2 bill. The letter arrived in the office early in the morning and was kept in sight until shortly before 12 o'clock. Shortly after noon the prisoner was seen to go out and walk with a friend whom he met at the door to a restaurant near the city hall. The detective followed him in, and saw him pay a \$1 bill for a glass of beer. The detective then also called for a drink, gave a \$5 bill, and, as he expected, got in change the topmost \$1 bill in the drawer. On examining it it was found to be one of those enclosed in the decoy letter. The detective immediately arrested Lesieur. When brought to the Central police station two other bills bearing the marked numbers were found on his person.

A great many department clerks at Washington were dismissed July 1, because of the failure of the last Congress to make provision for the payment of their salaries.

Cornelius B. Erwin, of New Britain, Ct., has bequeathed \$1,000,000 to religious and benevolent institutions. \$130,000 is left towards the establishment of a public library.

Let the Bostonian rejoice and be glad. A Parsee priest, rejoicing in the name of Dadabah Sookai, is on his way to the city of culture to organize a society for the worship of Zoroaster.

According to the *Book Buyer*, the \$494,600 which Mrs. Grant has received from the sale of her husband's work represents 70 per cent. of the gross profits on the publication, which have thus far amounted to about \$706,600. The gross receipts from the sale of the work have amounted to not far from \$3,000,000. There have been sold 312,000 sets at an average of probably \$9 a set, which foots up to \$2,808,000 as a fair estimate of what the public has paid for this work. The skins of 7,000 goats and 20,000 sheep have been used for the covers of these volumes. How this last statistical item was ascertained we confess we regard as a mystery.

Scarcely a day passes by without the public being made aware of some terrible disaster from fire, flood, or accident by railway. The latest and worst accident occurred just after we went to press last week. An excursion train with one thousand passengers bound for Niagara Falls, went through a dry bridge at Chatsworth, Ill., killing one hundred and thirty people, and seriously injuring from three to four times as many more. All night the surviving passengers battled with the flames to prevent their relatives and friends being charred beyond recognition. The immediate cause of the accident was the firing of the bridge over which the train had to pass, but whether the fire was the work of an incendiary is yet a mooted question. The following are among the principal railway accidents which have occurred. That which took place in 1876, caused by the fall of the bridge over a creek near Ashtabula, when the Pacific express went down a ravine and nearly 100 lives were lost by crushing, drowning and burning. A very great disaster was that at the Desjardins Canal bridge, near Hamilton, Ontario, in 1857, when a train went through and sixty lives were lost. The collapse of the Tay Bridge on December 28, 1878, was a remarkable disaster for every one on board a train of ninety passengers were lost, but death probably came without much suffering, as it was by drowning. At the Bussey bridge accident near Boston last winter on the Providence road, about 30 lives were lost. In the White River bridge disaster last February 37 persons perished.

The ancient city of Scatari in Asia Minor has been about totally destroyed by fire.

A portrait of Mme. de Pompadour, by Boucher, brought \$50,000 in a recent London sale.

It is now said that the Ameer's troops have succeeded in defeating the Afghan rebels. The report is doubtless correct.

The Prince of Wales, though he has an income of \$1,000,000, was well-nigh bankrupted by his Jubilee expenses, and is a frequent horrorer on the street.

The Sultan of Turkey will now be at a loss with whom to consult, since he has just lost by death his faithful adviser, Behram Agha.

Ferry's seconds will take no further steps in the matter of the proposed duel between Ferry and Boulanger. The incident appears to be closed.

The rivers of England are very low, and the fish are dying by hundreds in the small streams. A severe drouth prevails throughout Great Britain.

It is reported at St. Petersburg that Grand Duke Michael, son of Grand Duke Michael, uncle of the Czar, will shortly be affianced to a daughter of the Prince of Wales.

Prince Ferdinand will be confirmed as ruler of Bulgaria by Italy, Austria, and Britain, each of these powers having signified to the Porte its belief that the Prince was legally elected.

The government of San Domingo is again in trouble, upwards of a dozen of the chief political prisoners have escaped into the interior of the island, and it is anticipated will make difficulty.

Gladstone has declared himself as favorable to the building of the tunnel under the Straits of Dover. Many Englishmen fear that this tunnel will be a constant source of danger to the British Isles, but apparently their fears are without foundation.

The Dutch Government intends to construct a railway in Sumatra, the cost of which will be nearly \$7,000,000. The object is to facilitate the working of the coal-fields near the river Umbili. The coal deposit in these fields is reckoned to consist of about 200,000,000 tons.

A London despatch says that Lord Tennyson has just returned from a long yachting trip, in the course of which he touched on the shores of Canada. It is reported that he has been neglecting poetry while advocating the claims of the Canadian Pacific route against the Suez Canal as a way to the east. We are at a loss to know which shore of Canada the poet laureate touched upon.

Prince Ferdinand has, without receiving the sanction of the great powers, accepted the throne of Bulgaria. His reception by the great Sobrango and the people was most enthusiastic, and if Russian diplomats will but leave the country alone, there is every prospect that Bulgaria under Prince Ferdinand, will enjoy peace and prosperity, but the quicksands in Eastern European politics are dangerous.

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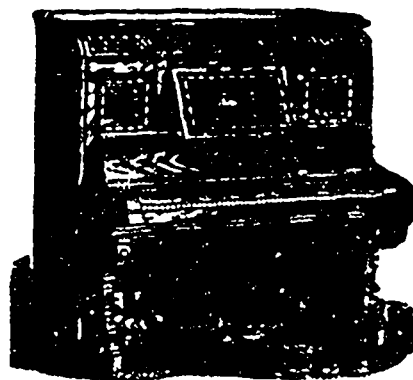
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[FOR THE CRITIC.]

ABOUT THE LITTLE FOLKS.

The children's party on board the *Bellerophon* Thursday afternoon of last week was quite "the event" of the season for the little people.

The day was perfect, glancing sunlight on glittering blue water, and the balmy breeze. The little girls, in their fresh bright dresses, with glory of golden and brown and flaxen hair, bright eyes and dowy complexions; the boys on sturdy legs, with close-cropped heads and eager animated faces, were a sight good for old or wearied eyes to see. The officers of the ship vied with one another in kind attentions to their guests.

They were treated first to ice, then, duly equipped with dainty programmes, these small people danced vigorously to the excellent music of the ship's band. Human nature asserted itself, and the girls much preferred dancing with "an officer" to one of their own brothers or friends. One amusement succeeded another—electric experiments, exploding a torpedo, blowing up a small ship, and at one end of the ship a literal "Jack," not "in a box," but in a barrel, popped up his head invitingly to be fired at with balls. At one time a bear wandered about amicably among the youngsters, the cause of much shrieking and rushing about, and finally laughter, when the bear proved to be a "blue jacket." Still later on, a gigantic monkey, accompanied by a second Bruin, rushed in among the boys, rolling them over and over in their fierce embraces, and making a deal of fun. Tilt and swings were now idle, good-natured men swinging the children to their heart's content.

Tea being announced, the boys took the girls in with great ceremony, and all were feasted with fruit, cakes and sweets. Some one asked one small boy—"How did you manage to take a girl into tea?" Why "took her by the left leg and throw her down stairs," quoted he from the old "Mother Goose" melody. That was only a poet's license of speech, for there was no rudeness or unpleasantness during the three hours these seventy or more children were together. It was a very lovely idea this, of the officers of the *Bellerophon* making little children so happy. "The ship's party" will never be forgotten by the fortunate children who were at it.

A PARENT.

THE WANDERERS' BAZAAR.

The long prepared for and eagerly expected Wanderers' Bazaar is now an affair of the past, and the popular verdict is, that it was a complete success. No more worthy subject could have excited the public interest, as the Wanderers are doing grand work in raising the standard of physical manhood, and driving out mawkish sentimentality and sickly namby-pambyism. The same pluck, perseverance and determination to succeed that are taught on the cricket field, the same detestation of foul play that are there inculcated, will be brought to bear in business life, and as a result, honest, straightforward dealing will replace sneaking rascality. The rink had been transformed by artistic decorators until its interior almost represented a scene from fairy land. Flags and evergreens, gaily decorated booths, strings of Chinese lanterns, Gypsy and Indian encampments, paintings, and cases of stuffed birds, tables loaded with luscious fruit and other tempting edibles, stalls with rich displays of fancy work, china and glassware, bric-a-brac, confectionery, and what not, flower stands brilliant with color and exhaling delicious perfume, all combined to make up a charming whole, and when radiantly lighted, flooded with strains of stirring music, and animated by the presence of scores of fair attendants, picturesquely costumed, and exercising their most winning arts in tempting the throngs of visitors to purchase their wares, the Bazaar became brilliant almost beyond the power of pen to describe. Monday was the opening night, and the building was packed with an immense audience, rendering strolling about difficult, and preventing purchasers from making the careful selections they had intended. Escaping from the crowd we secured a seat near the Indian encampment, and spent a delightful half hour in watching the gay throng that passed on in endless procession. Near by was the ginger beer booth, presided over by Miss Van Baskirk, ably assisted by Kirby, busily engaged in removing the "Wines" and dealing out the refreshing beverage. The continual popping in this part of the building made it a favorite resort of the fair sex, and we trust that some at least of their escorts profited by the hint. Beautiful girls, charming matrons, dear old ladies, as well as a liberal sprinkling of their less fortunate sisters, who, in the absence of a better term, we will call "good-natured," passed laughingly by; sheepish-looking lovers, Wanderers "clean bowled" by swift glances from coquetting sweethearts at their sides, politicians, merchants, mechanics, "Arry and his girl," officers, all professions and callings, were represented, and the small boy was in his element, elbowing his way along, regardless of corns and torn dresses. Mephistopheles was also there, slinking along with cat-like tread and sarcastic smile, entirely incapable of enjoying the innocent fun. Suddenly, we were startled by a sweet voice pleading with us to take a chance in some lottery. It was a pretty sight; the litho form gracefully draped in white, the pearly throat, the daintily poised head with its profusion of brown wavy hair, the lips partly opened in eager expectancy, displaying rows of ivory teeth, the delicately sculptured chin, the dimpled cheeks, and the bright searching eyes, were irresistible. We felt that our time had come, and had already grasped our last coin, preparatory to passing it over without a murmur, but we had placed ourself under feminine protection. A quick glance proved that we were wavering, and with woman's ready wit our guardian angel exclaimed that "she was now ready to enjoy the promised ice cream." We were saved, but all the same we must confess to a sneaking regret that we were not captured.

With such charming auxiliaries as this, it is hardly necessary for us to chronicle the fact, that on all three days the Bazaar was well patronized. Well done, Wanderers.

RELIGIOUS.

METHODIST.

The financial report of the Halifax West circuit, comprising Charles St. and Beech St. churches, has just been published. For all purposes \$4,733.13 were collected last year. Considering that this is a mission circuit, this is a splendid result.

Last week Miss Cunningham, who has been engaged for some years as a teacher in the public schools, left Halifax for Japan, where she will engage in missionary work under the auspices of the Woman's Missionary Society of Canada. Previous to her departure she was the recipient of many favors.

The next term of Mount Allison College commences on September 1st. During the past few years this institution has made rapid progress under the management of President Inch, and is a credit to the denomination.

At the conclusion of the service in Brunswick St. church last Sunday evening, Captain Staudivant, the prisoner's friend and gospel temperance worker, delivered an address on temperance to a large audience.

CATHOLIC.

On Sunday last the corner-stone of St. Agnes' Church was laid with appropriate ceremonies by Archbishop O'Brien. The building is to be of brick with free stone trimmings, of the Roman style of architecture, and will be topped by a dome. Its seating capacity will be about the same as St. Joseph's chapel. The edifice fronts on the Mumford road, near the juncture of Chebucto road. Alderman M. E. Keefe is the builder.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. L. H. Jordan, B. D., of Montreal, preached in his first charge, St. Andrew's church of this city, last Sunday morning, and in the evening in Park St. Church. His sermons on both occasions were greatly enjoyed by the large audiences present.

Rev. A. O. Brown, of Campbellton, N. B., occupied the pulpit of St. Matthew's church last Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, who is in New Brunswick in the interests of the Ladies' College.

It is to be regretted that the effort of St. Andrew's church to obtain the services of the Rev. A. J. Mowatt, of Fredericton, has not been successful. One of the ability and eloquence of the reverend gentleman is absolutely needed by the denomination in Halifax.

From a summary of the statistics of the Northern Presbyterian church of the United States, we learn that from 23 Synods and 180 Presbyteries in 1882, the number of Synods has increased to 28, and Presbyteries to 201. In 1882 there 5,143 ministers, at the present time there are 5,654. The communicants have increased in the same period from 592,128 to 696,827, and the number of Sunday School scholars from 634,051 to 771,899. The total contributions in 1882 were \$9,253,397, and last year \$11,592,728.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

The Synod was adjourned on Friday evening last, to meet again twenty-four hours before the opening of the new Synod. The grand choral services, in which a large number of choirs took part, was held in St. Luke's Cathedral on the 12th inst. Every available seat in the church was occupied, and the service was pronounced by all present as impressively grand. Mr. R. King Pooley, the conductor, who has been untiring in his efforts to make the singing at the centennial service worthy of such an occasion, deserves great credit for the manner in which he has trained the combined choirs, and the congregation of St. Luke's is fortunate in having secured the services of so competent a choir master.

Owing to the presence in Halifax of several distinguished prelates, the services in the several churches on Sunday were of more than usual interest. The Bishop of Niagara and the Coadjutor Bishop of Fredericton preached at St. Luke's; Rural Dean Gibbons and the Bishop of Springfield at St. Paul's, the Bishops of Springfield and Niagara at St. Stephen's, and Bishop Kingford at the Garrison Chapel.

The election of Bishop Pory gives general satisfaction to both high and low churchmen, and it is thought that under his administration the church will be united and labor as one man for the furtherance of religion and the spread of Christ's gospel.

On the twelfth of August the ceremony of laying the corner stone of All Saints Cathedral, was conducted with appropriate services. The procession of prelates, clergy, and choir boys, was most imposing. The corner-stone was laid by the venerable Metropolitan.

BAPTIST.

The Baptist Tabernacle, of this city, has lost no time in looking for a successor to the Rev. Mr. Avery. They have called the Rev. F. T. Miller, who will in all likelihood accept the pastorate.

To-morrow the Baptist Convention of the Maritime Provinces meets at Charlottetown. A number of interesting matters will be discussed, including the proposed basis of union with the F. C. Baptists of New Brunswick. The Rev. J. K. Hutchinson, missionary to India, who has just arrived home on furlough, will be in attendance, and give an account of his work.

Rev. R. H. Bishop has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Baptist churches at Souris and East Point, P. E. Island, and will immediately enter upon his duties.

Rev. Mr. Manning, pastor of the North Baptist church, on account of ill health will spend the next three months in England. We trust that at the expiration of that time he may be enabled to return completely restored.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

A MIDSUMMER VALENTINE.

Dear friend, you thought I loved you not,
Because my words were cold,
And yet, amidst the hardest rock,
I found the purest gold.
The ice upon a frozen lake
Conceals it from our sight,
While far beneath 'tis flowing deep,
And rippling clear and bright.

There a mountain towering to the skies,
Whose tops are clad in snow,
And yet within their bosoms burn,
The fierce volcanoes glow.
So many a brow is wreathed in smiles,
To hide keen sorrow's dart,
Cold looks and words have oft concealed,
A warm, true loving heart.

Oh, secret love oft clouds the brow,
And furrows deep the cheek,
By inward struggles to conceal
A love they dare not speak.
There's many a hard-fought battle won,
By horses strong and true,
A harder foe to conquer is,
My heart a deep love for you.

F.V.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

ODDS AND ENDS.

INTERESTING BIBLE STATISTICS.—The books in the Old Testament, 39 chapters in the Old Testament, 629; verses in the Old Testament, 23,241 words in the Old Testament, 592,430; the letters in the Old Testament, 2,728,100; the books in the New Testament, 27; chapters in the New Testament, 260; verses in the New Testament, 7,959; words in the New Testament, 181,253; the letters in the New Testament, 828,380.

The above is clipped from the *Toronto Weekly Mail*. It is difficult to imagine the kind of mind interested in such bald triviality. It reminds me of an incident which occurred in the Toronto Infantry School, under the 10th Regiment, in 1864. A series of Battalion movements—then much more complicated than now—had just been gone through, and the squads dismissed, when one of the cadets asked Capt. Carter, the Adjutant, (a splendid drill) whether the last movement was not section such a number? There were about seventy-five sections of Battalion Drill. "I'm sure I don't know," said Capt. Carter, "if you want to know, you can look at the book." Chapter and verse knowledge, except for reference, is generally something like that of the cadet; but that people should bother themselves about the actual number of verses, words and letters, is almost inconceivable in its inanity.

An incorrigible supineness; a never failing incapacity of doing the right thing at the right time; an irrepressible itching to surrender without urgency, rhyme, or reason, obvious advantages which it would cost nothing to retain—have long become the well-recognized characteristics of English foreign and colonial policy.

Other nations, it may be safely assumed, take full advantage of the amiability. America, as we well know, has always done so, and apparently thoroughly relies upon it to-day, in violating Canadian rights, assured by treaty, and unquestioned for sixty or seventy years.

And all the while we know that bullying assumption would sober down in the face of a resolute attitude. But British colonists must have ceased to hope for promptitude and resolution from English statesmanship or diplomacy.

The latest freak of imbecility has been the abandonment of Port Hamilton. If English statesmen had made up their minds that it would be better to be on friendly terms with Russia, there might be some excuse for this wretched piece of facility. But while Russia is constantly irritated and annoyed by English insult, suspicion and interference, which, moreover, will not, in the end, avail a row of pins against the inevitable ultimate accomplishment of her long cherished projects, she not having yet thrown aside common sense, immediately on the relinquishment of the Port Hamilton scheme, proceeds to strengthen Vladivostock, and to augment her Pacific squadron to a really formidable extent. The upshot will probably be that the persistent British opposition to Russia will by and by cease, because Russia will have made herself too strong to be longer thwarted with impunity, and advances which might have been made graciously, and would have been accepted gladly, will be extorted by dread, and consequently received without any sense of friendly gratification.

FRANC-TIREUR.

WHISTLING.

Whistle? Of course it is right to whistle. We used to sing in Sunday school, "Why to them were voices given?" So now we inquire "Why to us were whistles given," if not for use? A child will be charmed by a whistle, and endeavor to imitate it, even before it can talk.

Whistling may be carried to excess, as eating, drinking, sleeping, and can, like them, be made a source of great comfort and satisfaction.

Many people can no more whistle a tune than they can sing a song or play a piano, but they seem determined to get even with Nature for this apparent discrepancy, by continually making the attempt. They rasp away on three or four notes of the scale until there is danger of wearing them all out before the rest of the gamut is even threadbare. Are they playing whist? Their wits must be sharpened by this meaningless waste of air, which they falsely call whistling. Are they working or studying? The

perpetual motion is brought into requisition, and the empty apology for music begins, nor ceases until hunger or bedtime corks it up.

The small boy at the hall show, who lets off his shrill, piping blast, which raises your scalp lock and sets your teeth on edge, finds no less satisfaction in the sight of your terrified countenance and evident desire to lay violent hands on him, than in the fact that he possesses a method of expressing his approval of the performance which totally eclipses your own. On the street, one blast of his natural calliope will start the boys for blocks around.

These are some of the objectionable uses to which the whistle may be put. There are some whistles that are refined, to which it is a real pleasure to listen. Whistles which take up a tune and follow it through with all the precision of a piano skillfully played. Which fill in the vacancies with all manner of cadanzas, chromatic runs, quavers, trills and flourishes, and then wind up the performance at the proper time with a grand finale, that brings to the listener as much satisfaction as though it had been rendered by a full orchestra of twenty-one pieces.

Such whistlers, alas, are rare, and they are usually sparing of their wind, as though afraid the machinery would wear out before they had done using it. Occasionally, one is found who, like the shouting Methodist of old, is "all at it and always at it." His whistle is good, he has no end of tunes, and he works it for all there is in it. Such an one not only keeps himself good-natured, but infuses a jovial spirit wherever he goes.

It is a man's duty to appear to be happy whether he is or not, and the community could well afford to pay these perpetual and skillful whistlers to go about and keep other people in good humor.

No man can be wholly given over to the blues, after listening to a good lively rendering of the "Irish Washerwoman," or "Fisher's Hornpipe," by an expert whistler. A dose of this sort would frequently do more to cure biliousness and hypochondria than colomel or patent bitters.

When this fact becomes thoroughly understood, there will be schools of whistling as there now are of medicine. No doctor will be considered justly entitled to a diploma who cannot supplement his quinine and mandrake with a well-trained and effective whistle.

This is advanced doctrine, and we do not expect people to take much stock in it at present, but we can afford to wait as other great men have done, for the world to catch up with us.

Some people consider it the height of impropriety for a lady to whistle. That is a grave mistake. It is good for them in a dozen ways. It lightens their daily toil and helps to keep the babies quiet. A woman can do twice the amount of work, with one-half the wear and tear on her constitution, who has a good whistle, and who has the gumption to use it.

That old saw about whistling girls and crowing hens was penned by some sordid old wretch who had never observed the fair sex in all her moods and tenors.

Whistling expands the lungs; strengthens the muscles of the face; develops a taste and an ear for music, and enables one to catch up tunes which without the whistle would never be included in their repertoire.

Let the ladies whistle. A girl never looks sweeter than when she is about to kiss somebody, and the pucker which is absolutely indispensable to a whistle is substantially the same one used in the highly commendable (?) act of osculation. A person with half an eye can readily see how indulging in the one practice must enable them to perform the other with ease and grace.

If you get nervous sometimes, and noise of any kind annoys you, don't get angry if a person whistles in your hearing, but turn in and help them, and your nervousness will soon disappear.

Whistle. Everybody whistle. Cultivate it as a fine art and an accomplishment. Strive to trim off the sharp corners and harsh points of your whistle, and get it in perfect tune. If more attention were paid to the art of whistling, and less to the practice of growling and scolding, this world would be a better place to live in.

For life's made of smiles and tears,
Of roses and of thistles;
But cares grow light, and shadows flee
From him who at them whistles.

J. W. BURGES.

A DETECTIVE'S EXPERIENCE.

"Palmyristy is the new art, I understand, for delineating character," remarked a smart young detective, the other day, to a reporter of the *Chicago News*, "or, rather, it is a very old one revived, but for our business the hands don't show half so much character as the feet. In foot gear, if the subject be properly studied, there will be found more to indicate the character of the wearer than most people have any idea of. It's quite an easy matter for a man to disguise his facial appearance; it may be done by dyeing the hair or beard, or by cutting off the hair close, or shaving the beard, or by wearing it in a different style; but a man old enough to wear a beard can never disguise his walk. He can't destroy the conformation of his feet, and if he has a tendency to run his shoes down in the heel it's an invaluable piece of information to the detective who wants him. Just to illustrate how this works I'll tell you a story.

"Not a great while ago I received a tintype picture of a young man who was wanted in the East. It was a very bad picture, part of the face was blurred, and only the eyes and nose were visible with distinctness and character enough to make it a comparatively easy matter to pick out our man should we ever meet him. His clothing was well pictured, and its style, cut, and finish, gave us an idea as to where we might expect to run across such a fellow. The clothing was nothing if not flashy, and we concluded it would be the style of dress a small-fry gambler would hanker after. We went to a gamb— I forgot there were no gambling houses open

in Chicago, but we went to a place, and pretty soon we met a young man who looked exactly like the party we wanted. We were just about to take hold of him, when his double, a man having his features, the color of his hair and eyes, turned up, and for an instant we didn't know what to do.

"Either one of these two men might have been taken for the original of the tintype, and we didn't know which was which. From their shoulders up the resemblance was astonishing, but it ended there. The utmost difference in their appearance was noted when the men commenced to stir about. One man was a waiter by occupation, and we observed that one of the men while walking strode on boldly, putting one foot in front of the other in almost two straight lines, while the other fellow toed out, and when he walked, it was, apparently, as much as he could do to keep his heels from striking together. My partner looked at him a moment, and said: 'This is the waiter.'

"How do you know?" I asked.

"See how he walks," was the reply. "He puts out each foot sideways as if he feared he was going to get tripped up on account of his long apron. Nearly all waiters toe out because of their long aprons. He's got the walk, and that's our man."

"Well, it turned out to be true. He was our man, and it was the simple matter of his style of walk, due to the conformation of his feet, that led to his arrest. We got him just in time, as he had made a big win— I mean he had considerable money with him and he had decided to leave town at once. Now, that was a clear case in proof of the character that is manifested in feet and in footgear, both shoes and boots. He walked with his toes turned out—far out—and we know that a man with an apron in front of him reaching to the bottom of his trousers naturally walks so that he strikes each foot against the farthest side of the apron, thus to prevent its tripping him up. Teamsters, or those of them who wear long rubber coats, do the same thing. Sometimes the character of a man's thoughts can be pretty nearly determined by the way in which he walks when his mind is busy. Thieves and sly people in general walk very much like a cat. I know a well known chattel mortgage fiend down town. The fellow is a regular shark. He is absolutely merciless in his dealings with unfortunate people, but he is one of the most suave rogues that ever escaped the penitentiary.

"But there is just as much character in boots and shoes as there is in the feet that wear them. It's a common belief that a big foot is a sure sign of good nature. My observation goes to show it's a sign of a very coarse nature. Then there is the long, slender shoe of the nervous crank and the short, wide boot of the pig-headed individual who is just as much a crank. Look at the sandals worn by the Chinese, don't they suggest feeble intellect? Then think of the old wooden shoes worn by the old country peasants, ain't they perfectly well adapted to the rough work out of doors? And see, too, the moccasins of the Indian; what better would suit his peculiar needs?"

"Oh, yes, there is a good deal of character in boots and shoes, especially if they are old ones."

THE LONGEST TUNNEL IN THE WORLD.

The journal of the Austrian Society of Engineers and Architects says the longest tunnel in the world is at Schunmütz in Hungary. This is a drainage tunnel, 10.27 miles long and 9 feet 10 inches high, by 5 feet 3 inches wide. Its construction was agreed upon in 1782, to be finished in 30 years, but owing to the French Revolution and other hampering incidents, it lay idle for thirty years. It was finally completed in 1878 at a cost of about \$5,000,000.

The original estimate was about \$35 per lineal yard, this rose to \$70, and the final work cost \$110 per lineal yard.

While this is undoubtedly a lengthy tunnel, one mile longer than the St. Gotthard, and 2½ miles longer than the tunnel at Mt. Conis, it sinks into insignificance beside the 30 miles of the New Croton Aqueduct tunnel now being driven in this vicinity.

The Croton tunnel will be very nearly 30 miles long, and 22 miles are already driven, though work was only commenced in January 1885, the contracts being awarded on December 13, 1884.

The general section is also much greater than the Schunmütz tunnel, being about 16 feet in diameter.

While the Croton is not a railway tunnel through a vast mountain range, and is of local value rather than general commercial importance, yet it can fairly claim the credit of being the "longest tunnel in the world", and this is especially true when it has to combat the claim of a rather small drainage tunnel like the one referred to.—*Engineering News*.

MUSICAL ECHOES.

LISZT'S BEQUEST TO THE HISTORICAL MUSEUM IN VIENNA.—Four most interesting bequests have been left by Franz Liszt to the Vienna Museum. The first of a Spinnet, or small piano, of Mozart's, it looks like a table, about two yards long, has only black keys, no pedals and comprises five octaves. The second is an old-fashioned writing-case of Haydn's. This case has on the cover a beautiful painting in water-colors, executed by Wigand, and representing a concert given by Princess Trauttmansdorff, in the Saloon of the Vienna Academie, in honor of Haydn. There are one hundred persons in all painted on this cover, and while all others have their heads bared, Haydn alone sits in a large arm-chair with covered head, and before him stands the beautiful Princess Esterhazy, dressed in white and reaches him a red shawl to protect him against the draught. The "Creation" was given at this concert, and the aged composer was so moved at the passage "Es werde Licht," that he burst into tears and had to leave the Saloon. The third is the Baton, or Takstork, which the city of Vienna gave

to List in 1856, when he directed the concert in honor of Mozart's birthday. The fourth is the Mask of Beethoven, taken from him, as some say, after his death, and others during life, in wax. From it have been made all the gypsum and marble busts later.

These bequests are all of them of a most interesting character.

The *Fremdenblatt*, of Vienna, says that the heir to the Russian throne has a magnificent tenor voice, which is being carefully trained.

COMMERCIAL.

The volume of general business has been fully sustained, and appears in fact to have actually increased. This confirms two expectations formed earlier, that a satisfactory fall season will obtain. In the leading staple lines a good, steady distribution has been made, dry goods, iron, hardware, and groceries all showing as full a movement as could have been expected. Prices have been well upheld, and in no important line has any retrogressive inclination been shown.

In the Upper Provinces there are rumors of anticipated failures in the oil, naval stores, and other lines, but it is doubtful whether these will materialize to any serious extent. Despite these rumors the tone of trade throughout the Dominion has been healthy, and few complaints are made. A late issue of the *Winnipeg Commercial* remarks:—"The situation in wholesale circles last week was but slightly changed, and that usually in the direction of improvement. The feeling of confidence seems gradually to grow, and with it some slight improvement in business. Now that harvest has been thoroughly entered upon, the movement for immediate demand is expected to be slow for many lines. In some branches, notably textiles, the financial situation was the main source of solicitude last week. A few orders for fall stocks, which had not been placed earlier, have been occasionally dropping in."

The "dry season" continues to prevail over large portions of the continent, and very considerable sections are languishing for want of rain. Still the aggregate crops will probably result in a large average. In this province sufficient moisture has fallen nearly everywhere to redeem the threatened harvests, and as agricultural returns in Europe and Britain are sure to be small, our farmers have reason to expect to realize handsome prices for all that they produce and market. The potato crop in Western Ontario, and the North-Western States, is reported to be a practical failure, so that there must be a large demand on the Maritime Provinces for these esculent tubers, and big figures are likely to prevail for them this fall.

The following are the assignments and business changes in the Province during the past week:—G. F. Blanchard, dry goods, Kentville, assigned to C. M. Blanchard; Bignoy Bros., fancy goods, Halifax, assigned to Albert Bignoy and A. G. Morrison; Jason McPherson, trader, Cape Sable Island, left the country; A. V. Lightbody, grocer, Truro, removed to Masstown; John Awalt, general store, Pleasant River, removed to Auburn; T. M. Boggs, general store, Pictou Landing, removed to Truro.

DRY GOODS.—The dry goods trade has been fairly active and steady in tone, but without new features, except that the cotton combination has determined to advance the prices of grey and white cotton goods. The trade views this advance with anything but satisfaction. They point to the heavy increase in the imports as well as in the home production, as indicating that, although trade has decidedly improved, and the country is in good shape, the tendency to overtrading is plainly visible, the effects of which, if not immediately visible, will not the less be sure to follow. Meanwhile drummers' reports of progress are satisfactory for the season, and a fair amount of orders are being received from them.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—A fair amount of animation has been exhibited, with a steady spirit as to values, which prevails throughout the list. The volume of business in this line has been satisfactory, and the trade is generally in a healthy state, many merchants being busy in filling orders. Warrants are cabled firm at 42s. 4d.; Middlesborough, No. 3 foundry, at 34s. 4d., and Workington hematite pig at 44s. 3d. Despite the increased duty, there appears to be considerable business doing in pig iron. Finished iron has continued firm and in steady request, at former prices. Tinplates are steady, and the firm tone on Canada plates has been well sustained. Ingot tin, copper and lead, have ruled steady, with a fair business. London cables are—Tin, spot, £104 12s. 6d.; Chile bars, £40; soft Spanish lead, £12 2s. 6d.; English lead, £12 7s. 6d.; best selected copper, £45. In Pittsburg, Pa., crude iron is reported fairly active; muck bars at \$32; merchant bars at 2 cents, nails at \$2; wrought iron pipe dull; merchant steel of all kinds active, and prospects good; several enquiries for winter delivery. Steel rails at \$39 to \$40. All kinds of small railway material active. The plate mills are busy, and the general outlook in Western Pennsylvania and Ohio is excellent. Further Western advices show improving activity.

BREADSTUFFS.—There has been little change in flour, the market remaining steady with a fair business. Old-ground goods, however, have an easy tone and values favor buyers. In Europe the prominent feature as regards wheat continues to be depression, cables being dull and in some cases lower. In Liverpool wheat was quiet and corn strong, the latter being higher at 4s. 2½d. Red winter for prompt shipment, was 3d. lower at 29s. 3d.; off coast Chilean was at 31s., and Walla-Walla 3d. down at 31s. 9d.; California spring was at 35s., sellers December. Wheat cargoes off coast are very dull, and to press sales of passage cargoes, lower prices would have to be accepted. Coin on passage is strong. French advices were inactive but steady. Grain values in Chicago are lower, but there is a confident undertone, which is reinforced by doleful crop news. A Chicago special says:—"Our reports about corn in Kansas, Nebraska, and Illinois, are very

bad, damage already being fully one-third with grass less than half a crop. Ohio, Indiana and Missouri are also affected by drought." Of the Manitoba crops the *Winnipeg Free Press* says:—"The area under crop this year in wheat is placed at 432,134 acres, as against 384,411 last year, and 367,476 in 1885.—In oats it is 155,176 acres, in barley 56,110, peas 872, flax 8,539, rye 142, potatoes 10,791, and field roots, 3,541. These estimates are only approximate, of course, and the chances are that the reality far exceeds them. The Brandon papers predict that over a million and a quarter bushels of wheat alone will be marketed in Brandon this fall. This in itself will represent at a low estimate the distribution of an expenditure of \$650,000 among the farmers of that district. Last year the average weight of wheat to the bushel in the Brandon district was 60 lbs. to the bushel; this year it will be 66 lbs. The average yield will be nearer 30 bushels than 25, and the barley is better than ever before. Similar reports come from all quarters. Southern and South-Western Manitoba are absolutely jubilant, and from every part of the Province the same glowing stories of good prospects flow in. Everyone is making for the harvest fields. The towns are consequently deserted. The machines are already among the grain, and the welcome click and buzz of reapers and harvesters fills the ears. Even the steam threshers are being rapidly got ready for the tremendous work which lies before them. That the harvest will be earlier than usual is not accounted for altogether by the season of good weather. The total acreage under crop this year is somewhere in the region of 700,000, and a glance at the official report shows that while the area of fall ploughing has increased, ploughing in the spring has become much less popular. The farmers of the Province are fully alive to the necessity of getting in their crops at the earliest moment possible, and to that fact, no doubt, is partly due the early harvest. But whatever may be the causes, the effect is abundantly pleasing. Our crop beats anything on record. We expect to see it safely harvested, every bushel of it."

PROVISIONS.—There has been no change in the local provision market, which has ruled quiet and steady. Trade in hog products has been of a jobbing character only. Lard in Liverpool advanced 1s. to 34s. 9d. In that market pork was unchanged at 71s., bacon at 41s. 6d., and tallow at 21s. 9d. In Chicago, September pork stood unchanged at \$13.50; November 50 cents lower, at \$12.50; and January 5 cents higher, at \$13.10. Lard unchanged at \$6.57½ for September; \$6.67½ for October and November. Meats were 5 cents better.

BUTTER.—The dry weather in England has materially affected the home market, so much so that English buyers have had to order much earlier than usual. Orders by cable are daily coming to Upper Province shipping points at good limits, but it is feared that prices will be put up beyond an export basis, in which event the demand would cease at once. All stock has a firm tone, and is well held upon a full basis of valuation. Considerable creamery is in store in Montreal, but sellers there have refused to accept less than 24 cents, which figure being cabled, failed to elicit any response. Dairy butter is firm, and, in fact, the whole market has a strong undertone, and is well supported. Jobbing trade continues fair. The *Waterloo, P. Q., Advertiser* says:—"The market for butter continues strong and active. Since the advance makers have been selling freely, and a large lot of stuff has passed out of first hands at prices ranging from 18 to 20 cents, the outside figure being paid for all choice dairies. For gilt-edge parcels of fresh-made as high as 21 cents has been paid, but this is the exception. The make is small."

CHEESE.—The cheese market has seldom or never before presented such an active, strong and excited temper as at the present time. It has become a mad scuffle between buyers in all parts of the country for possession of the much coveted curd, and extravagantly high prices have been and are being paid. The Liverpool market also is much excited; cable quotations reaching 60s., and promising to go higher yet. The latest news from Belleville, Ont., is that 12½ and 14 cents has been paid for the balance of the season's make. At such high prices, factorymen will make full deliveries on their contracts at the end of the season. The only sequel to this extraordinary advance is the sharp demand from England, where a famine must be apprehended. We have seldom seen such a remarkable movement as the present, but what the final wind-up will be is difficult to say. If the shortage on the other side is as serious as reported, it is possible that a high basis of cost may be maintained right into another season. It is a question, however, if the consumptive demand will keep up at the dear cost. Time will tell. While the market is in such a state as is shown by our advices, it is not possible to offer any intelligent comment, especially in view of the fact that the trade is at present on the top of a wave of excitement and feverishness, which has seldom, if ever, been equalled—not to say surpassed. The local market here has been quiet but strong.

APPLES.—From our European advices just at hand we gather that the crop of apples in Great Britain, although falling short of the early prospects of a heavy yield, will, nevertheless, be ahead of last year. The early apples will be plentiful—more so than the winter and keeping varieties. Reports of the French apple crop state that a splendid yield is promised, both as regards quantity and quality. In Germany a poor yield is looked for, and in Holland the crop will not be more than a medium one. Belgium promises a fair yield. On this continent it is very certain that we shall have heavy supplies of early fruit, but it is not yet certain about the winter varieties.

FRUIT.—Orders for new crops of raisins are reported to have been sent, but it cannot be determined what prices will rule till the markets are opened. London cables regarding currants, that rain has fallen in Filiatra, and though the extent of the damage to the crops is as yet unknown, it cannot be less than 4,500 tons. The first steamer with new Persian dates will sail from the Persian Gulf for New York about September 16th, and first class brands are quoted at 15s. to 17s., cost and freight, with the crop reported to be larger than last year, and of very fine quality. In this market dried fruit

has ruled quiet, and no animation can be looked for till the new crops begin to be dealt in.

TEA.—There has been little change in the local market, which has remained quiet and steady, but withal, a fair distribution on country account has been effected. Amoy cables report that market quiet but firm, with superior cargoes at \$37 per picul. Another cable says that the market for Teerikais opened at 5 per cent above last year. The Yokohama market is reported firmer, owing to the demand to fill Pacific coast wants. A late cable says that there is no prospect of buying strictly superior cargo invoices of Formosa Oolong for less than \$37 per picul, duty paid; some purchases have been made of "fino" at \$44. "Fully fino" and grades above are getting scarce. Receipts of Formosa to date 230,000 half chests. In Amoy Oolong nothing is doing, and prices are nominal. The London (London's) Gazette, referring to the new Kaisows, says:—"The first arrival of the Foochow crop of tea has probably never been looked for more anxiously than at this season, and a most flattering reception was given to the cargo of the Ghouarry. The trade generally was really in want of Kaisows, and they, consequently, received far more attention than did the first movings, samples being tested with a view to buy, and not from curiosity. With purchasers anxious and the market almost clear of good old tea, importers had everything in their favor, and prices opened strong. Teas from the Soomoo districts were at once seen to show quality and strength above the average of recent seasons, and a very large business was done in them, profits being in some cases bid on early purchases. The crack 'chops,' some of them in chests, were eagerly competed for, and sales were made at 1s. 4d., 1s. 6d., and 1s. 7d. per lb., the latter showing 1d. more money per lb. than for the same picking last season. Pecco Congous are so far rather disappointing, and only one small parcel sold up to 1s. 7d per lb. Paklins are fairly reasonable in price, but not first-rate in quality; and it is said the import of them will be heavy, so buyers have dealt sparingly in them. Padraas are good with the 'black currant' flavor so much appreciated by buyers of this class of tea. Saryunes fair, but not so thick as they might be. The common Kaisows are relatively dear, and should as yet be dealt with sparingly as previous experience shows that nothing comes down in value with such a run as poor Suokuts, and this, burnt, undesirable teas. Souchongs are as yet too dull to go into general consumption."

COFFEE has been quiet and steady, with stocks in first hands light. Rio cables quiet. Rotterdam quiet at 52c. for good ordinary Java, and Havre barely steady.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—The sugar market has assumed a quieter look, as buyers have been well filled up, which has resulted in a diminished volume of business. Prices have remained steady. Owing to light stocks syrups have been firm, especially for low grades. Molasses has continued strong in tone, with sellers asking up to 36c. for Barbadoes in some cases.

FISH.—The fish catch generally continues to be very small, though rumor has it that considerable quantities of both salmon and herring have recently been taken on portions of the Labrador coast. This had the effect to weaken prices for these fish, though it needs confirmation. Very little is doing just now in the line of shipping fish, as outside markets are not inviting. Latest reports from the Grand Banks are more encouraging, and it is now believed by many that bankers will do this year about as well as they did last. Our Montreal advices say:—"The first lot of new green cod have arrived, and sold at \$3.00 to \$3.50 per bbl., and the season may be said to be fairly opened. A lot of 300 bbls. of spring herring have arrived, and are offered at \$4.00 per bbl. The fish are small. New Cape Breton herring are selling at \$5.50 net. Now dry cod is in good demand with sales at \$4.10 to \$4.25 per quintal." Reports from Labrador have been received at St. John's, N. F., and are as follows:—"The northern Labrador fishery is a total failure. It is estimated that one thousand vessels are clean and five hundred have only a few quintals each. The Straits fishery is better, but below last year. From Cape Race northwards the fishery of this island is a total failure, not averaging five quintals per man; some bays less. The whole fishery is much poorer than last year. The prospects are gloomy and the people are discouraged." Our correspondent at Gloucester, Mass., advises us under date of Monday last as follows:—"New mackerel receipts closed out at \$10.75 per bbl. out of pickle. Fresh halibut have been in light supply, with last sales at 7 1/2 and 5 1/2 cts. per lb. for white and gray. Last sales of split fish, cargo lots, Georges codfish, \$2.75 per cwt.; Grand Bank do., \$2.35 and \$1.35 for large and small; Shoro do., \$2.25; hako, \$1. We notice an advance in Georges codfish, with sales at \$4.25 per qtl., now held at \$4.50; small Georges \$3.50; Grand Bank \$3.37 1/2; hand-line Western Bank \$3.50; medium Bank \$3.25; dry-cured Bank \$4 to \$4.25; Shores \$3.75 for large and \$3.25 for medium; slack salted do., \$2.50; Nova Scotia pickled do., \$3.75. Cusk \$3, pollock \$2, slack-salted do. \$2.50; haddock, \$2.25 and hako \$1.87 1/2. Boneless and prepared fish 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 cts. per lb. for hako, haddock and cusk, and 4 1/2 to 6 cts. for codfish, as to style and quality. Smoked halibut 6 to 8 1/2 cts. per lb.; smoked salmon 15 cts. per lb. Medium herring 19 cts. per box; tucks 6 cts.; longwise 14 cts.; No. 1s 13 cts. Smoked mackerel 11 cts. per lb. Smoked do., fresh, \$1 to \$1.25 per doz; canned trout \$1 to \$1.25; fresh halibut 1.25; salmon, \$1.75 to lobster, \$1.65; clams, \$1.65. Newfoundland herring 1 per barrel. Nova Scotia large split \$5; medium \$4; Labrador \$5.50; out \$14.50 per barrel; pickled codfish \$5, haddock \$4; halibut heads 3.25; tongues \$6; sounds \$11.50, tongues and sounds \$8; alewives \$3.25; California salmon \$15; Halifax do., \$17. Clambait \$5 to \$5.50; slivers \$8." Havana circular advices, dated the 6th instant, are at hand. They say:—"The market for fish has been dull during the entire week, the dealers refusing to buy except to fill daily orders, which were very light, and the weather is hot and wet, so prices have been forced down a quarter, to \$5.75 for codfish, \$2.50 for haddock, and \$4.75 for hako." A later cable reports the market at Havana a little better than the above.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

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

GROCERIES.

Table listing various grocery items such as SUGAR (Cut Leaf, Granulated, Circle A, White Extra, Extra Yellow, Yellow C), TEA (Congo, Fair, Good, Choice, Extra Choice, Oolong-Choice), MOLASSES (Barbadoes, Demarara, Diamond N, Porto Rico, Louisiana, Trinidad, Antigua), TOBACCO (Black, Bright), BISCUITS (Pilot Bread, Boston and Thin Family, Soda, do in 1/2 boxes, Family).

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

PROVISIONS.

Table listing various provisions including Beef (Am Plate, Ex. Plate), Pork (Mess, American, P. E. I. Mess, P. E. I. Thin Mess, Prime Mess), Lard (Tubs and Pails, Caves), Hams (P. E. I.), and other items like Corn Meal, Bran per ton, and Straw.

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

Table listing fish from vessels including MACKEREL (No. 1, 2, 3), HERRING (No. 1 Shore, No. 1, August, September, Round Shore, Labrador, Bay of Islands), and other items like COPPISH, SALMON, HADDOCK, HAKE, POLLOCK, HAKE SOUNDS, and COD OIL.

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

LOBSTERS.

Table listing lobster prices for Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing), Tall cans, and Flat.

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer.

LUMBER.

Table listing various lumber items such as Pine (Clear, Merchantable, Small), Spruce (Merchantable, Small), Hemlock (Merchantable), Shingles (No. 1, No. 2), Laths, Hard wood, and Soft wood.

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

BREADSTUFFS.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE.

Quotations below are our to-day's wholesale prices for car lots not cash. Jobbers' and Retailers' prices about 5 to 10 cents per bbl. higher than car lots. Markets quiet and weak. Breadstuffs are selling at current cost.

Table listing various breadstuffs and produce including Flour (Graham, Patent high grades, mediums, Superior Extra, Lower grades), Oatmeal (Standard, Granulated), Corn Meal (Halifax ground, Imported), Bran per ton (Wheat, Corn), Shorts, Middlings, Cracked Corn, Oats, Barley, Feed Flour, Oats per bushel, Peas, White Beans, Pot Barley, Corn, Hay per ton, and Straw.

J. A. CHIPMAN & Co., Liverpool Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Table listing various butter and cheese items including Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints, Good in Small Tubs, Store Packed & oversalted new, Canadian Creamery, Township, Western, and Cheese, Canadian.

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

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Table listing various wool, wool skins, and hides including West-clean washed, unwashed, Salted Hides, Ox Hides, Cow Hides, No 3 Hides, Calf Skins, and Lambs' skins.

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

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

Table listing various home and foreign fruits including Apples (No. 1 Varieties, Oranges, Lemons), Bananas, Coconuts, Onions, Raisins, Figs, Prunes, and Dates.

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

POULTRY.

Table listing various poultry items including Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, and Chickens.

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

Table listing various live stock items including Steers, Oxen, Fat Steers, Heifers, Weathers, and Lambs.

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer.

HILDRED.

(Continued.)

It was the early dawn of morning when she reached the station—a large railway-junction where she was both unknown and unnoticed. The train started for London in an half hour. No one spoke to her or appeared to see her as she took her place, and in a few more minutes she was on her way.

It was a hard punishment—terribly hard for such a trifle, she thought, wondering that the earl could be so stern. She was tired, fatigued, exhausted with passion and emotion. She had neither eaten, drunk, nor slept since the evening before. When she reached London, she asked a porter to call a cab for her, and gave the address—"Mr. Ransome, the Hollies, Kew;" and the drive thither seemed to her more than ever like a dream.

CHAPTER XL.

Arley Ransome had not worked quite so hard of late; there was but little need. He had achieved the height of his ambition; he had a large fortune; he was able to speak of his daughter the Countess of Caraven; he could claim kinsmanship through his daughter with some of the noblest families in England. There was no need now to work quite so hard, he could linger over his daintily-spread breakfast table and read his papers at his leisure, content if he reached the city before noon.

On this morning he had seated himself so as to enjoy three things at once—the beautiful view of the river from his window, the bright fire in the grate, and the *recherché* little breakfast that had been served up to him. It was a sudden shock to him when, on hearing a sound, he raised his eyes to the door, and saw there a pale beautiful woman who stood wringing her hands.

"Father," she said, "I am come home."

In utter amazement he started from his seat. His daughter, his beautiful Hildred, the Countess of Caraven, pale as death, wrapped in a dark travelling cloak! What could it mean?

"I—I am very glad to see you, my dear," he said: but he had a horrible foreboding that something terrible had occurred, and that the days of his greatness had vanquished. "Come in—pray come in, my dear—do not stand there. How strange you look! Where is Caraven? Dear, dear, how odd it is! Come in, Hildred—the servants will think it strange to see you standing there."

She entered the room, and walked up to him with haughty mien.

"This is the end of my marriage father," she said calmly—"the marriage that you told me could be happy without love. This is the end of it, and I am come home."

"Sit down, my dear, sit down: there is nothing so horrible as a 'scene,' and this looks like one. Take off your cloak and your bonnet. What a strange head-dress!"

She unfastened the thick travelling-cloak, and there in picturesque disarray was the rich evening-dress of amber and black, with a faded crimson flower clinging to it. The lawyer looked on in utter dismay. This disregard for dress and appearances spoke more forcibly than anything else could have done—told more plainly than words that something dreadful had happened.

"Evening toilet, Hildred! Pray, my dear, put on your cloak again. I did not know—I was not prepared—put it on quickly, before any of the servants come in. What is it, Hildred? What is the matter?"

"Not much, father," she replied drearly; "my marriage has not turned out well, and I am come home, you see."

"But that is nonsense—you cannot come home. What is the matter? Tell me!" and the lawyer with a very resigned expression of face put away his *palette de finis grans*, and folded his hands to listen to his daughter's story.

"You have not quarreled with the earl, I hope—that is, you have not left him?"

"He has sent me away," she replied; and Arley Ransome's face grew very dark.

"There is not much to tell," she continued wearily. "You misled me—you told me that marriage could be happy without love. I find that love is the soul of it, that without love marriage is like a dead body. I being weaker and inferior, was the first to learn to love. I learned to love my husband—he has never cared for me."

"You are too sentimental, Hildred," said Arley Ransome severely.

"I have been doing my best for my husband," she continued, "and we were growing happier. In time I think that he would have loved me. But some one else, a fair woman—one of the kind of woman that he admires—Lady Hamilton, came, and—"

"I see," said the lawyer—"the old story, jealousy and quarreling. Surely, Hildred, you have not thrown away the labor of a lifetime by growing jealous and vexing the earl?"

"I have done worse than that," she said "far worse. I was jealous of Lady Hamilton. I thought that both she and my husband were deriding me. I followed them when they went out to see the sun set over the lake. I hid myself behind the alder trees to listen if they said anything about me, and then—I cannot tell how it happened—my husband saw me. He was very angry: he said I was never to enter his doors again, but to return home at once to you."

The lawyer's face cleared.

"You are quite sure that you have told me the whole truth?" he said.

"Yes, quite sure. What should I keep from you? It seems a very hard punishment for what was merely a fault rather of judgment than any-

thing else. I told the earl that I loved him, and that jealousy had driven me mad."

"You told him that? Then rely upon it in a few days all will be well. He will forget his anger and come to find you."

"I do not think so," she returned.

"You are quite sure, Hildred, that you have hidden nothing from me?" he interrogated, adding, "It is, as you say, severe punishment for so small a fault."

She looked up at him in surprise.

"What can I have to hide, papa? In telling you of my love and my jealousy, I have told you the worst."

"Then all will come right again. In the meantime keep up appearance—go to your own room unobserved and wait until your luggage arrives. I shall say that you are come for a few days' change. Keep up your spirits all will come right again, I feel sure."

"I am very tired, papa," she said. "I think I will stay in my room to-day."

"Very well, my dear, do just as you like; you know best, of course. I will say that you do not feel very well. Go to your room, by all means. I hope that you will soon be better. Now try to cheer up; it will be all right. I will see to this difficulty with your husband for you."

She looked up at him proudly.

"You must not interfere, papa. I shall never return to him now."

He looked pityingly at the white face.

"You appear very ill, Hildred. Is there nothing that I can do for you?"

"Nothing," she replied coldly. In her heart she felt bitterly angry with her father. She had trusted him, he had misled her. She did not offer to kiss him, or to touch his hand, but went quietly out of the room and upstairs, leaving him with some very unpleasant thoughts.

It had not been an agreeable interruption to his breakfast, but he tried to think little of it. It was only a quarrel, after all, and his daughter had done nothing wrong. He should make it all right in a few seconds when he saw the earl. He wrote to him before he went to the city, telling him that his wife had reached home safely, but was looking very ill.

The rest of that day Hildred remained in her room, and on the morning she did not come down-stairs. It was afternoon when Arley Ransome, with a face as pale as death, asked for admittance to her apartment. She bade him enter, and he did so, with an open letter in his hand. It was the husband's writing, she perceived.

"You have deceived me," said her father sternly: "you told me that you had hidden nothing from me. Your husband tells me that he has hidden you here because you shot Lady Hamilton on the evening of the thirty-first—shot her with intent to murder, and that you confessed your guilt."

Without a word or a murmur, she looked at him, and then fell like one dead at his feet.

CHAPTER XLI.

The young countess, as she stood behind the alder-trees at Ravenshurst had heard the sound of a shot; she was too dazed with her own grief and misery to note the direction from which it had proceeded. She had fancied that something went whirring through the trees. That something was the ball that had been fired at Lady Hamilton, which pierced her shoulder, and would have pierced her heart had it gone in the direction in which it had been aimed. For the moment Lord Caraven had been too bewildered to know what had happened, what he was saying in reality to his guest was that he liked his wife's maiden name better than any he had ever heard. Lady Hamilton, who never liked to hear any one praised but herself, asked at once what it was. He had answered, "Hildred Ransome;" and there were the words Lady Caraven had heard. They had been no sooner uttered than Lady Hamilton fell on his shoulder with a faint, low cry—a cry that seemed almost simultaneous with the firing of the shot.

The earl knew she had been shot, but by whom or why he could not guess. He laid her down for one minute while he looked around; that was what he saw the white face of his wife. He jumped to the conclusion that she had done it: she, and no other, was there on the spot. She had even to himself avowed her jealousy. She had followed them, and in the madness of her folly had shot Lady Hamilton. No other idea occurred to him. He said to himself at once that it was so, and he implicitly believed it. He had rushed to her, and told her that she was a "guilty woman." She had owned it. But they were speaking of different kinds of guilt. If he meant the guilt of murder, she meant the guilt of being a spy upon him. No doubt of her guilt relieved his mind. Even in that first bewildered moment he had said to himself that she should never enter his house again, but that he would shield her because she bore his name. He had told her to remain where she was while he carried the senseless lady to the house.

There was terrible consternation. He had the presence of mind to throw the agitated inquirers off the scent. He said that the poacher was out—must be out, for a chance shot fired in the woods had wounded Lady Hamilton. Some of the gentlemen staying at the house went with the keepers to scour the woods. Dire were the threats of vengeance against the rogue who had done the mischief. Meanwhile a groom was dispatched to Court Raven to summon a doctor—the wounded lady had been taken to the room and laid on the bed. At first the earl was frightened lest she should prove mortal; but one of the ladies staying at the castle, who had something of surgery, declared that the wound was not dangerous, and that the ball could soon be extracted. After hearing that, the earl returned to his unhappy young wife. His first great fear that she had been guilty of murder had been removed, there remained the fear lest the wound should prove dangerous in the end. It was better, he thought, that she should be away at once.

He made two announcements to his household, which no one even thought of connecting. The first and most startling was, of course, that Lady Hamilton had been shot accidentally—a chance shot—though why a ball cartridge had been used was a puzzle—supposed to have been fired in the wood; the second was that Lady Caraven had been suddenly summoned to her father's house in London. No one dreamed of connecting the two announcements, and in the disordered state of the household it never occurred to any of the guests to question the servants as to when the countess had gone. She had been sent for after dinner, and the apologies that the earl made were deemed quite sufficient. Some of the guests indeed said that it was as well Lady Caraven was out of the way, as she would probably have been greatly distressed. To this day the earl is uncertain what in his panic he said or did. The only idea quite clear to him was that he must shield the woman who bore his name.

It was not very long before the doctor arrived, and then all alarm was at an end. He found the ball at once; it had not gone very deep into the shoulder. It was extracted and the wound bound up.

Then lovely Lady Hamilton raised her golden head and asked languidly—
"Shall I be very ill, doctor?"

"No, I hope not. You will suffer a little pain—nothing much, I trust."

"Shall I be ill for a long time?" she asked. "Ah, me, how little I dreamed that I was coming to Ravensmere to be shot!"

"It is very unfortunate," said the doctor; "but I do not think you will be ill very long, Lady Hamilton. You must take heart."

"To think that of all people in the world they should select me! I suppose it was quite an accident though. They were poachers, I am told. Now, doctor, I want to ask you a very serious question."

The doctor seemed to imply by his manner that he was all attention.

"I shall be very happy to answer it, if it lies in my power," he said.

"Tell me, shall I lose—that is—will my temporary seclusion interfere at all with what I may call my good looks?"

He told himself that the amusement he felt must be carefully concealed.

"I think," he replied confidentially, "that I may reassure your ladyship. I do not see how it can possibly affect you in that fashion, and the needful rest will be most beneficial to you."

Then she was content to remain in her room, not suffering very much pain. To be patted, indulged, made a great heroine of, to be the centre of all anxiety, was very pleasant to her. She knew that all her admirers would be in a state of anxiety about her, that a hundred perfumed notes would reach her every day; that flowers and fruits, newspapers, books, all the trifles invalids love, would be showered upon her; above all, she would be a great source of interest to the handsome earl. She did not think very much about who had shot her; there were poachers about, and it must have been a stray shot—no one had done it purposely, for, as the lovely lady told herself with a smile, she had not an enemy in the whole wide world.

The keepers had made strenuous efforts to find the poachers, but they had evidently made their escape, frightened doubtless at what they had done. No trace of them could be found.

It was with a sense of relief that Lord Caraven went to his room that night. He wanted to be alone to think over the events of the day. He found himself dwelling less on the terrible fact that his wife had shot Lady Hamilton than on the wonderful fact that she loved him.

"I have gone mad. I love you—let me die!"

The words haunted him like the refrain of a song. He could not sleep. All night the pale, passionate, beautiful face was before him. The words rang in his ears as they had rung when he saw Hildred in the starlight, pleading, praying, accusing him, all in one vehement storm of words. So he would see her until he died. He felt as though she had been a stranger to him until then. The passionate love, which had flamed into hot jealousy, had been hidden under a cold, calm exterior. How she loved him. He had never seen any woman's face light up so splendidly. For the first time in his life he owned to himself that by the side of her magnificent beauty blonde loveliness faded into nothing. He wondered that he had lived so long in the house with her, so long under one roof, yet he had not noticed which every one else remarked.

He was struck most of all by the fact that she loved him. It did not matter about anything else. He had read her truth and her love in her face. She loved him as no one else ever would or could, and it flashed across him that the wife he had neglected and despised was, notwithstanding what she had done, one of the noblest women in the world. If it had but been different; if he had but thought more of her before this happened! How she must have loved him to let herself drift into such a crime! Was there any one who had ever loved him half so well.

"I wish it had never happened," he said to himself. "She is a noble woman, in spite of all, and I—well, I could have loved her, but now she must never return."

Yet it showed how strongly his feelings were swayed when he thought far less of wounded Lady Hamilton than of the fact that his wife loved him.

He could not sleep or rest. Never had his pillow seemed so hard, his thoughts so troublesome. The excitement had been too much for him. Wherever he went, whatever he did, his thoughts were with Hildred. Had she reached Arley Ransome's house? Had he acted wisely in letting her go alone? Would any clew of her guilt ever be found? These questions followed him, haunted him, pursued him. If he went to talk to any of his visitors, the conversation was sure to turn upon the poachers and Lady Hamilton.

Wearied of it all he sought refuge with Sir Raoul in his room, and the soldier noted with concern how worn and haggard the handsome earl looked.

(To be continued.)

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Trains are run on Eastern Standard Time Connections at Digby daily (with Steamer to and from Annapolis, Halifax, and Stations on the W. & A. Railway, with Steamer "Secret" from St. John every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, and for St. John every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, with steamer "New Brunswick" for Boston every Tuesday.
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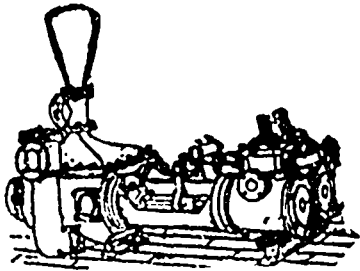
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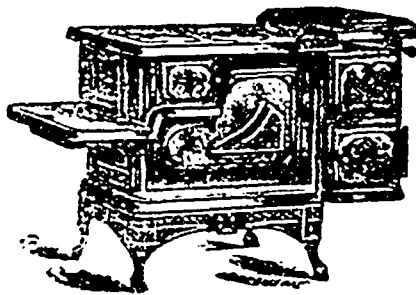
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MINING.

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MINING SHOULD BE PUSHED.—Statistics the world over prove that mining is one of the most potent influences in the financial prosperity of nations. No better example of this need be shown than the United States, where, during the past ten years, great attention has been bestowed upon mining. The Southern States, where heretofore "cotton was King," have made marvellous progress of late, and the mineral wealth of the country has been the main cause. Thousands of miles of railway, opening up large tracts of fertile land, have been constructed, which would never have been attempted but for the fact that great mineral regions have been discovered and capitalists saw that if railways were built these mines could be made to yield good returns on the outlay. The influx of thousands of miners, the erection of great smelting works, the springing up of large towns almost in a night, have given the farmers a home market for their produce, and the various manufactories that have followed in the wake of successful mining, have produced an era of prosperity in the South that the most visionary mortal a few years ago would never have dreamed of. With such an example before us, and with the knowledge of the mineral wealth of this Province, capitalists, far-seeing business men, and our already large mining population should unite and lose no time in reaping the harvest of wealth that now remains hidden in the earth. Our buried "talent" can be made to yield an hundredfold, but we, its supine custodians, are wanting in the energy and vim to unearth it, and so year after year passes away and nothing of importance is accomplished. We have already pointed out that English capital is now seeking investment in the Colonies, and if we could only grasp the situation and publish to the world the advantages that Nova Scotia has to offer as a mining country, there can be no doubt that the necessary capital to open up and develop our mines would soon be forthcoming. "Let us then be up and doing," not frittering away our time in useless grumbling, but, united as one man, let us push the development of our natural resources, and ten years will witness a greater transformation here than the past ten years has produced in the South.

RENFREW DISTRICT.—John Rafter and others have made a valuable discovery near the head of Long Lake, a few miles from the Renfrew district. They have taken up a large block of areas and are prospecting vigorously, with most encouraging results. A nine inch lead showing gold freely has been stripped for some distance, and also a two inch one. A stream runs through the property furnishing good water-power, and there is every natural facility for working the mine at small expense.

Mr. Richard Currie, of this city, is interested, and his many friends will join us in the hope that he has "struck it rich."

The Parker properties, near Gay's River, are evidently valuable, or give promise of being so, as Mr. Parker, of Montreal, is about spending \$50,000 in their development. We are given to understand that large quartz veins and beds of slate have been found on the property, but little or no gold. A mill is to be put up at once, and active mining inaugurated. It seems a wild venture, but the promoters may have information of the value of the district that has been withheld.

At Mount Uniacke the English company are proceeding with the erection of their mill and the development of their property, and under the skillful guidance of Capt. Nichols, operations are being conducted in the most systematic manner, and the mill should prove one of the best equipped in the Province. We trust that the venture will prove remunerative, thus causing an additional flow of English capital this way.

Official returns for July so far received at the Mines Office:—

District.	Mill.	Tons crushed.	Oz.
Rawdon.....	E. Rawdon.....	323	28
Whitburn.....	Cushing G. M. Co.....	27	34
".....	The McGuire.....	26	18
Dart's Hill.....	Dufferin.....	910	22

Editor Critic.—Pressure of business and not very much outside the ordinary routine at Fifteen Mile Stream prevented me from writing before this time.

The Egerton company has discovered another vein, north of the McGilligan, eighteen inches thick, fifty one tons of which yielded 63, 63 melted gold.

Owing to the very small fall of snow last winter the company was unable to procure as much wood as they required to keep their mine and stamp mill running full blast, and are working along quietly where the fuel is required. Notwithstanding this, less than fifty per cent of the fuel will pay all the expenses, and, after they are able to procure all the fuel they require, they will get the full benefit of the exploratory and preparatory work being done at present.

The Nonpareil Co., of New Glasgow, has commenced work a short distance west of the Egerton. I have not yet heard with what success, but with the well-known energy and perseverance of the parties and the good location of the mine, they can hardly fail in being successful.

MINING.—Continued.

Operations on the Hudson mine have not yet been resumed. Referring to the mining law, I would suggest that prospecting licenses for one year be granted at the rate already charged for six months. No prospecting license to issue for any ground that had been under lease. The rent of areas under lease leave as at present, say \$2 per area, but if the areas were worked during the year so as to yield royalty, the rent paid so far as it would go to be credited to royalty. You would thus abolish rent for actual miners. Licenses of areas which were not worked to expire at the end of one year without notice.

Parties holding leases of areas for one year without performing any labor on them to be required to pay four dollars per year rent on re-applying for the same areas. This also to be refunded if royalty was required to be paid during the year.

That a working plan of every mine be forwarded regularly with the quarterly returns to the mines office. This plan need only be a rough sketch with measurements, etc., for each quarter, showing the location in the mine where the work for the quarter was done. These plans would be valuable where the mine had been abandoned for some years, or where an area adjoined such abandoned mine, there would be some certainty how near it could be worked to the abandoned mine without tapping the water. It would also give better ideas of the inclination or dip of the pay streaks in veins.

I would have these plans plotted down in presentable shape in the Mines Office. **HOPEWELL.**

PURE GOLD.—It is a pleasant thought indeed, for the poor man, to know that gold is even now still growing. Mr. Brough Smyth has shown that it can be deposited nowadays in appreciable quantities within comparatively short periods. Bits of mineralized timber and beams from the galleries of the older workings in Australian mines have been found to exhibit, under the microscope, particles of gold, intermixed with crystals of iron pyrites, all through the central parts of the wood: and this gold must, of course, have gathered there from solution in water during the few years that have elapsed since the first discovery of the precious metal in America. Mr. Ulrich similarly notes that in the gold-drifts auriferous pyrites is often found incrusting or replacing roots and twigs, and samples of such gold-bearing wood, when submitted to an assay, have yielded amounts of the pure metal varying from a few pennyweights to several ounces per ton. Mr. H. A. Thomson further mentions a specimen of pyrites which had gathered in the centre of an old tree trunk, and which yielded at the rate of as much as thirty ounces. Whether the gold and the quartz got into the veins (or, rather, the fissures) laterally or from below is still a moot point among the learned in minerals. Probably both theories are more or less true. A certain amount of dissolved material may doubtless filter in under certain circumstances from surrounding rocks, and this may be the origin of a few mineral veins, both of gold or silver, and of more useful though less noble metals—nobility and usefulness being, here as elsewhere, roughly in the inverse ratio of one another. But it is almost certain, according to Professor Geikie (who ought to know), that the mineral matter which makes up most metalliferous veins came from below. There is good reason to believe, indeed, that the minerals and ores which fill the fissures were introduced into their present home dissolved in steam or hot water, or even by igneous fusion and injection. It is known that at the present time mineral matters and metallic sulphides are so being deposited in fissures up which hot water rises. It is also known that one of the richest mines in Nevada, the great Comstock Lode—a perfect Tom Tiddler's ground, from which fabulous quantities of gold and silver have been extracted—is closely connected with the seething hot Steamboat Springs, in the same volcanic district, and is itself still permeated by almost boiling water. There is something highly refreshing to the orthodox mind in this modern notion that gold—the wicked metal—has thus an origin from below, and is so intimately bound up in its first beginnings with very warm regions and sulphurous exhalations. Nothing can be more interesting than the light cast upon the appearance of gold at the surface by this volcanic Nevada region. The rock at Steamboat Springs is traversed by numerous fissures, from some of which hot water issues, while others give off only clouds of steam. On the side of these fissures a flinty incrustation is now being laid down, containing quartz crystals, iron, and other mineral matters; and in the older among them, now almost dormant as regards the hot-water apparatus, gold also occurs in small quantities. Seven miles off lies the still more ancient Comstock Lode, exactly like these modern fissures in all its main physical characteristics, but now entirely silted up throughout, and enormously rich both in gold and silver. The most interesting point about the lode, however, is this, that as the workings have descended into the bowels of the earth, the water has got constantly hotter and hotter, and now, at a depth of three thousand feet, the miners are distinctly inconvenienced by the warmth of the temperature. It is difficult to avoid the conclusion that the material which fills up the Comstock Lode was deposited there by the hot water in the same manner as at Steamboat Springs, and that the gold and silver were bred up from greater depths beneath by the semi-volcanic agency of steam and geysers. If this be so, it is easy to understand why heavy metals like gold and silver should be found so seldom in ordinary rocks, but should occur with comparative frequency in the quartz veins or other silicious deposits of open fissures, forced up to near the surface from immense depths in the earth's interior by igneous activity.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

The total tin supply of the world, according to figures furnished by W. Russell & Co., was 11,587 tons, March 31, as compared with 13,193 tons to date in 1886, and 14,488 in 1885.

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.

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Member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers.

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Information for Investors in Nova Scotia Gold Mines. Estimates obtained for Air Drills and Air Compressors for Mines and Quarries, and Steam Drills for Railroad Contracts. Reference Commissioner of Mines for Nova Scotia. Address Letter or Telegram, BEDFORD STATION, HALIFAX CO., NOVA SCOTIA.

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HOME AND FARM.

This department of THE CRITIC is devoted exclusively to the interests of the Farmers in the Maritime Provinces. Contributions upon Agricultural topics, or that in any way relate to Farm life, are cordially invited. Newsworthy notes of Farmers' gatherings or Grange meetings will be promptly inserted. Farmers' wives and daughters should make this department in THE CRITIC a medium for the exchange of ideas on such matters as more directly affect them.

Lord Wolseley, a keen observer, and a man by no means destitute of scientific knowledge, believes, or did believe when he wrote his "Soldier's Pocket Book," in the effect of the so-called changes of the moon on the weather. But the following from the *Popular Science News* seems to us to be the reasonable view:—

"During a long storm, persons who are well versed in weather lore are often heard to console themselves with the prediction that there will be a change of weather when the moon changes. Nasmyth and Carpenter characterize as a popular error, in its most absurd form, this belief that the gradual turning of the moon's face towards and away from the sun, could, at certain points, upset the existing condition of our atmosphere, generate clouds, and pour down rains. In England (and the same may be said of much of America) the weather changes about every three days, and there is a change of the moon every seven days, so that many coincidences must occur. Those who believe that "the moon rules the weather," always credit such coincidences to lunar influence. But the theory is untenable unless it applies to every case, and unless the same effect is always produced by the same cause. To suppose that a change of the moon will turn dry weather to wet, or wet to dry, indiscriminately, is the merest childishness, and contrary to all meteorological records."

It certainly seems to stand to reason that the periods of the moon, as recorded in the almanac, being only the notation of a precise amount of obscuration, or freedom from obscuration, can scarcely, at an arbitrary moment, exercise influence on the weather.

We have received the "General Regulations and Prize List of the Agricultural Exhibition for Halifax County," to be held at Dartmouth, on the 5th, 6th and 7th October.

The Prize List is of a very considerable amount; we cannot spare time to add it up, but we would suggest that, in future programmes, it would not be amiss to specify prominently the total sum to be distributed.

The Regulations appear to be well drawn up, and are perhaps not too precise as to the conduct of exhibitors, under awards which may possibly not be to their entire satisfaction.

The Classes embrace stock of all descriptions, and there is a class for rabbits. Roots and vegetables, dairy produce, grain, woollen goods, agricultural implements, fruit, plants and flowers, ladies' work, boots, shoes and leather, furniture, wooden-ware, manufacturers in metal, fisheries (in which we do not notice nets or other appliances), Indian work and taxidermy, are all provided for, but we fail to see any list for poultry; surely this is a singular omission. The list is printed by Messrs. James Bowes & Sons.

There is but one way in which to be certain of a horse's age, *i. e.* by the appearance of the teeth, which undergo certain changes yearly up to a certain age; but if you have not the practical eye of one accustomed to horses, the only means of acquiring the requisite knowledge is to procure a work on the horse containing engravings of the marks at different ages. We believe there is a sort of chart of the mouth published. Probably any Veterinary Surgeon could tell you where to order it.

A. G. W.—Can you give me a cure for scratches? Apply a lotion composed of sulphate of zinc, three drachms; carbolic acid, one drachm, and water, one pint. Use a little of the lotion daily. Or this may be used:—Give in the morning a drachm of iodide of potassium in the feed; in the evening one ounce of hyposulphite of soda, continue for a month. Wash the legs with warm water and then apply a solution of one drachm of sulphate of zinc in half a pint of water, with half a pint of glycerine added. Avoid mud and wet manure on the legs, and feed no corn during the treatment.

The following treatment has also been found advantageous:—Take white lead, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.; sugar of lead, 1 oz.; white vitrol, 1 oz.; lard, 2 lbs.: beeswax, 2 oz.; sweet oil, 1 pint. Rub up Nos. 1, 2 and 3, with enough of No. 6 to bring to the consistence of thick paint. Melt the lard and beeswax together, mix all, and stir till cold. Apply twice daily, after cleansing and rubbing dry.

Soums.—A well developed mare may be put to breed when three years old—certainly not earlier.

Movable fence panels are very convenient on the farm and about the barns. Any farmer will readily see many uses such panels can be put to.

A New York farmer says he always failed to get a crop of turnips until he used unleached ashes to fertilize the ground. Ashes will raise a crop on any kind of land.

Mr. Munson, of Otsego County, N. Y., raises very smooth, fine looking potatoes. He depends entirely upon superphosphate of lime, one table-spoonful to a hill, which he applies by dropping it directly on the seed, which he plants on the hilling up system. He is never troubled with scabby potatoes.

An Ohio farmer created considerable consternation at an Institute held at Marietta by addressing the meeting on the subject of Wife Culture. It was a branch of husbandry they had not been in the habit of considering. He recommended as essentials in this cultivation, the providing of proper labor-saving conveniences for the house as well as the barns, the refinement of life, and time spent in its pleasures and amusements.

We have probably experienced the greatest heat we shall feel this year during July; nevertheless, the following observations from the *American Agriculturist* are worth perusal:—

We have known farmers in a wooden country, who appeared to look upon trees only as things to be cut down, and in clearing their land, would not leave even a small grove in a pasture. We once remonstrated with such a farmer, whose answer was: "When I want any trees I can plant 'em." "Did he ever plant trees in his pasture?" Not while we lived near him; but his animals, as do those of too many others, sweltered August after August in pastures, in which a small grove of trees would have been a great comfort. If the pasture is utterly shadeless, it will pay to make a shelter. Set up forked stakes, lay poles across them, and lay on a brush roof as a shelter. If the dead leaves look rude, they will make a most comforting shade for animals of all kinds. Cows in full flow, if they get overheated—in fact, sunstruck—will fall off, and often be nearly useless for the rest of the season. It is very difficult to restore such cows, but careful nursing will help. Prevention here is better than any amount of cure. Build a shade. Not only should animals at pasture have shade, but water. A well is better than nothing, but if a stream, however small, can be made to afford a constant supply, by all means utilize it. Often a spring, at no great distance, may thus be utilized at a cost of little labor, and less money. Animals at work during the day, should have a run at pasture at night. If there is a stream at not too great a distance, give them, as well as the boys, a bath after work is over. The pastures will not fall short, and those who have followed our advice to provide a supply of fodder corn, will rejoice that they have this succulent feed to keep up the flow of milk. Shade, abundant pure water, a full supply of fodder corn, with grain (corn and oats ground together, two quarts at a feed), will carry the cows through this trying month.

OUR COSY CORNER.

For cottons and other printed fabrics that are likely to fade by washing, a half pint of salt dissolved in boiling water is an excellent color setting. Drop the fabrics into this liquid while at its hottest, and let them remain until it is cold, when they may be rinsed in clean water, dried and ironed upon their wrong sides. It is surprising how much dye from certain colors will remain in the salt water, without depriving the material of but little, if any, of its brightness. It is said that an intermixture of ordinary vinegar, in the proportion of a tea-cupful to a gallon of cold rinsing water, is excellent for fixing or brightening the tints of pink and green cottons. A table-spoonful of sal-soda dissolved in a gallon of cold rinsing water is also said to improve blue and purple cottons or linens.

To prevent all colors printed upon cottons and linens from what is known as "running," it is safest to wash them in cold, salted water; but if the fabrics are more than dust-soiled this water will not cleanse them.

Before ironing faces or embroideries pull them into shape with the fingers while they are damp, and carefully pick out their edges; then lay them, wrong side up, upon a piece of flannel that is very thick or doubled several times. After smoothing the damp article as much as possible with the hands, lay upon it a piece of fine cotton its own color, and press with an iron that is moderately heated. If the article has become dry or nearly so while drawing it into shape upon the flannel, dampen evenly the cotton cloth that is laid over it and press until dry. Fine lace edgings, such as Chantilly and Valenciennes, should be wound about a bottle and sewed to place before dipping into the mixture of borax, ammonia and water. They may be squeezed with the hand while still rolled, and after the soil disappears most of the dampness may be removed by hand pressure: the bottle should then be filled with hot water, and set where the inner heat and outer air will dry the lace quickly. Remove the lace, lay it upon flannel, pick out its curled edges, lay a damp cloth upon it and iron quickly, using considerable pressure.

In the first washing of fancy silk stockings boiling water should be poured upon them and left until cold, then rub the stockings with the hands and rinse them thoroughly. Much dye may leave them, but when they are dry, it is not likely to be missed. Hanging delicate stockings in a dark place to dry is said to be beneficial to them, because a bright light fades all silks more or less, and when wet all dyes are sensitive to its influence. Black stockings should be rubbed through water containing a little ammonia, then rinsed in clean water. All stockings should be washed on their right sides, then upon their wrong sides, and pulled into shape with a little damp; but they should remain unturned until dry. They are never ironed. Fastidious persons draw the stockings while wet over forms of wood, upon which they are allowed to dry; and it is a good plan, especially for cotton hosiery.

CURRENT WATER ICE.—One pint boiling water, one pint red currant juice, one pint of granulated sugar and the juice of one lemon. Boil together for five minutes the sugar and water. When cold add the currant and lemon juice, and freeze.

A CARD

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

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FAITHFUL NEGRESS.

In the dreadful earthquake which made such ravages in the Island of St. Domingo, in the year 1770, a negress of Port-au-Prince found herself alone in the house of her master and mistress, with their youngest child, whom she nursed. The house shook to its foundation. Every one had taken flight; she alone could not escape without leaving her infant charge in danger. She flew to the chamber, where it lay in the most profound sleep; at that moment the walls of the house fell in; anxious only for the safety of her foster child, she threw herself over it, and serving as a sort of arch, saved it from destruction. The child indeed was saved, but the unfortunate negress died soon after, the victim of her fidelity.

This is the season of the year when diarrhoea and dysentery are prevalent. Children will eat green apples and unripe fruit, and then at night a wail of anguish rouses frightened parents, who strive in vain to soothe their little ones. A midnight call for the doctor is necessary, and yet a bottle of Abbott's Diarrhoea Cordial in the house would prevent all this trouble, and at once ease the pain of the little ones. Abbott's Diarrhoea Cordial was used largely in the hospitals and by the northern soldiers during the war in the United States, and was found most beneficial for the cure of Diarrhoea, &c. Never be without a bottle in the house.

"Listen to your wife," says a medical advertisement. As though one didn't have to listen to her.

SCENE IN THE HORSE CARS.—Enter countryman with his arms full of parcels. The car starts ahead, and then suddenly stops, and the countryman, who has been unable to get a seat, is precipitated to the top of the car, trampling on the feet of its occupants. In an agony comes a chorus of "oh, my corns!" and little and big feet are grasped in the hands of sufferers, whose faces show every sign of great anguish. There is nothing so irritating as a corn, and much quicker than a worm, its unfortunate possessor will turn upon the careless individual who has the bad luck to tramp upon it. If a look could annihilate, then the sufferer from corns would cause a rapid diminution of the population. Why continue to suffer when a bottle of Simson's Corn Killer is a certain remover of corns and warts.

ANTS IN A FLOOD.—D'Azara informs us, that during the inundations of the low districts in South America, when the ant-hills, which are usually about three feet in height, are completely under water, the ants avail themselves of an ingenious contrivance to prevent their being carried to any distance from their habitation. With this view, and for their greater security, they collect into a compact mass, and keep hold of each other, previously attaching one of the extremities to some neighboring plant or fixed point of support, leaving the other end free, and floating on the surface of the water as long as the inundation, which usually lasts a few days, continues.

A gentleman who had become disgusted with city life, and longed for the simplicity to be found as he fondly imagined, in the country, was rather disgusted by an interview with the first rustic youth that he met. "What have you in your mouth?" he asked of the boy whose cheeks were puffed out almost to bursting. "Worms for bait," was the reply, and without waiting for more, the gentleman returned to the city quite cured of his love of the "sweet simplicity" of country life.

Worms are the most prevalent cause of disorder in children, and there are innumerable nostrums palmed off on an unsuspecting public, as sure eradicators of the pests. Many of these remedies contain mercury and other injurious substances, and parents should only purchase preparations put up by houses of well-known reputation. Abbott's Worm Tablets are a most effective remedy for worms. They are purely vegetable and pleasant to take. As they are put up by Brown, Brothers & Co., no further recommendation is necessary.

When Abdallah, forsaken by his friends and besieged in a castle, was urged by the Syrians to an honorable capitulation, he consulted his mother, who thus replied to him. "My son, when thou tookest up arms against the house of Omriah, didst thou believe thyself espousing the cause of justice?" "I did," replied the son. "Where then is the cause for deliberation? Dost thou not know that cowards only are swayed by fear? Wilt thou be the scorn of the Omrites? and it shall be said, that when thou wast to determine between life and duty, thou didst prefer the former?"

Many children, from the result of Scarlet Fever, Measles, &c., are left in a very serious condition of the eyes. The symptoms are a weakness or falling of the sight if the invalid looks too long at any particular object, inflammation of the lids, which irritates the child beyond endurance. In any case of this kind we would recommend the application of Simson's Golden Eye Water. Parents need have no timidity about using it on their children, as it is very mild in its action, and is perfectly harmless. For sale by all druggists, price 15 cents.

AN INDIAN VERDICT.—John Tatson, an Indian, a native of Lyme, in Connecticut, being found dead on a winter's morning, not far from a tavern where he had been drinking freely of spirituous liquors the evening before, the Indians immediately assembled a jury of their own tribe, who, after examining the body of the defunct, unanimously agreed—"that the said Tatson's death was occasioned by the freezing of a large quantity of water in his body, that had been imprudently mixed with the rum he drank."



ACCUSATION AND ACQUITTAL.—A person looking over the catalogue of professional gentlemen of our Bar, with his pencil wrote against the name of one who is of the bustling order—"Has been accused of possessing talents"—another seeing the accusation, immediately wrote under the charge—"Has been tried and acquitted."

Don't fail to use Brown Bros. & Co.'s Flavoring Extracts and Pure Spices if you wish to have good results from your cooking. They are the best an extensive market affords.

GENERAL NASH.—General Nash, in the battle of Germanstown, October 4th, 1777, was severely wounded in the thigh, the bone of which was shattered by a grape-shot. While they were carrying him off the field, a friend coming up, began to condole with him on his situation, and asked him how he felt:—"It is unmanly," said the dying hero, "to complain; but it is more than human nature can bear."

LAVOENT.—This is the name of an excellent tooth-wash prepared by Messrs. Brown Bros. & Co. from a formula of a Halifax favorite dentist, Dr. C. K. Fiske. The excellent properties of the wash, and its efficacy of cleansing and preserving the teeth, make it a welcome acquisition to the toilet, and the tasteful way in which it is put up adds to its desirability.—*Halifax New Era.*

INDIAN BOX MOT.—One of the Monvian Indians, who had been baptized by the name of Jonathan, meeting some white people, who had entered into so violent a dispute about baptism and the holy communion, that they at last proceeded to blows—"These people," said he, "know nothing of our Saviour, for they speak of him as we do of a strange country."

SIMPLE BUT EFFECTUAL.—Simson's Tolu and Aniseed can be taken by the most delicate female or smallest child. It seldom fails to relieve coughs, irritation of the throat, and all pulmonary complaints.

DOCTOR LATHROP.—Doctor Lathrop was a man of genuine piety, but much opposed to the noisy zeal that seeketh "to be known of men." A young divine, who was much given to enthusiastic rant, one day said to him, "Do you suppose you have any real religion?" "None to speak of," was the excellent reply.

MESSRS. BROWN, BROS. & Co., CHEMISTS, HALIFAX.—*Gentlemen,*—This summer, I burnt my hand very badly, so that I could not work, by applying Simson's Liniment I received instant relief. It killed the pain and prevented the burn from blistering, so that I was able to go to work at once. I find Simson's Liniment the best for family use that I ever had in my house. WILLIAM REEVES, Blacksmith.

Bridgewater, Oct. 8th, 1886.

MILITARY PRIDE.—A farmer was elected to a corporalship in a militia company. His wife, after discoursing with him for some time on the advantage which the family would derive from his exaltation, inquired in a doubting tone, "Husband, will it be proper for to let our children play with the neighbors' now? One of the little urchins eagerly asked, "Are we not all corporals?" "Tut," said the mother, "hold your tongue; there is no one corporal but your father and myself."

To make the Hair soft and glossy, to preserve its color and keep it from falling off, use Simson's Liniment. Many have tried it with marvellous success.

A HINDOOSTAN GIRL.—An officer in the East Indies, previous to his departure for England, being desirous of restoring to her parents a Hindoo girl, who had lived for several years in his family, sent her to them in a palanquin, some days journey up the country. The girl was extremely attached to her master, and was so affected at parting with him, that, according to the relation of the bearers of the palanquin, she could not be prevailed on to receive any sustenance during the journey, and was incessantly singing a plaintive Hindoo air, to words expressive of her attachment. The air has since found its way to this country, and has been published, with English words adapted to it by Mrs. Opie.



This excellent preparation has been used more extensively than ever this summer in cases of Diarrhoea, Debility, Physical Exhaustion, and Prostration, caused by the excessive heat. It has proved itself to be the most suitable and most nourishing diet that can be taken by convalescents, or by those who are suffering from the above complaints.

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Orders from the Country promptly filled.

Happy is the man who is blessed with good sight. To be pitied is he who is sightless. How fortunate the one wearing Laurance's Glasses, which impart a clear and perfect vision. But it may be there are some to whom a Spectacle would be of no benefit, being deficient in an optic. Their personal appearance would seem more natural with the aid of an Artificial Eye, an assortment of which has just been received at the

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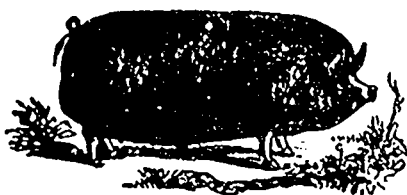


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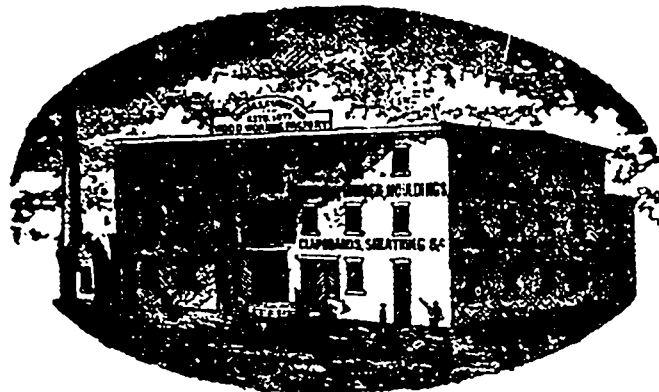


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