

THE

BLUENOSE

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JOHN PAUL
THE
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talks of the
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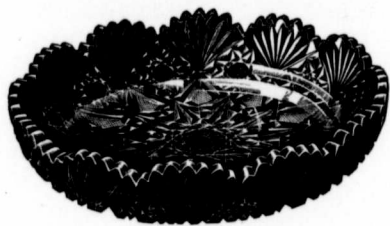
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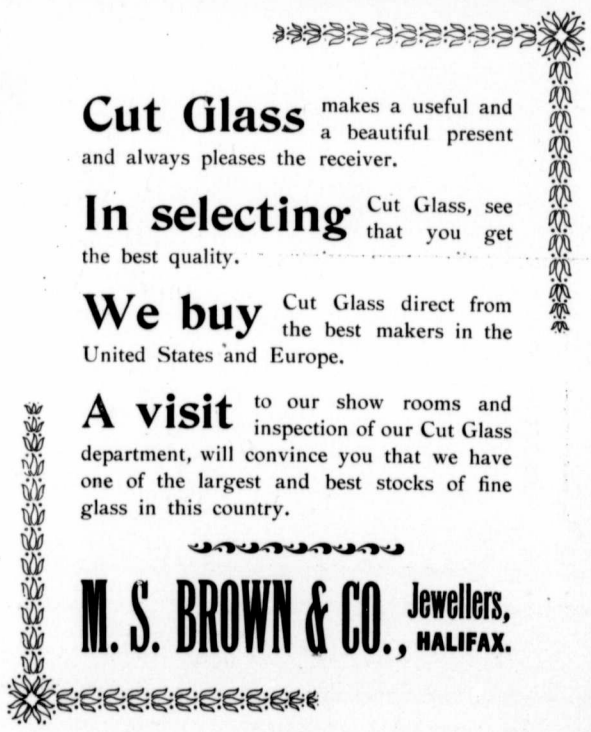
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THE BLUENOSE

A JOURNAL OF PROGRESS

◆◆ IN MILITIA CIRCLES. ◆◆

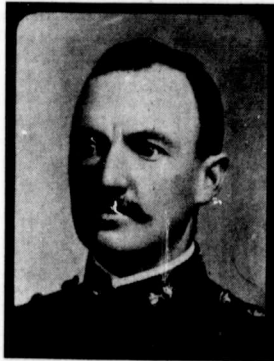
It must afford great pleasure to the people of this province to know that the Halifax Herald's efforts in the way of collecting funds for the South Africa Memorial Monument, are being accompanied by great success. Up to this writing, Mr. Dennis has collected nearly \$3,000. The movement is yet young and there will be lots of opportunity for people to contribute. There should be no parsimonious spirit displayed by the people in this matter, for our South Africa heroes severally deserve that their name and memory should be perpetuated, and no such means will be so appropriate as a great monument. There is a disposition among some of the provincial people to have local monuments to their local heroes. This is commendable, but it should not detract from the greater scheme of a Nova Scotia monument to Nova Scotia heroes, one that will belong to the whole people, and honor the representatives of those people who fell in South Africa.

A couple of weeks ago we published a picture of the late Lieut. C. C. Wood, the first Canadian to shed his blood in the South Africa campaign. His name is one that will be engraved on the monument to be erected in Halifax to Nova Scotia's dead. To-day we publish an engraving of another, the late Capt. C. A. Hensley, whose name also will be engraved on the proposed monument. Capt. Hensley may be said to have belonged to two provinces. He was born in Prince Edward Island, but his parents belonged to our own province and he himself lived a great while in Nova Scotia. His father, Mr. Albert Hensley, is now a resident of Halifax.

The instructor of the 1st regiment, Canadian Artillery, having resigned, his work is now being carried on by a very able instructor from the Royal Artillery, who conducts classes for the N. C. O.'s on Monday and Thursday evenings. A permanent appointment to this position will not be made until February.

On account of the re-arming of the forts in the vicinity of Halifax there is some probability that in the spring the whole of the city division of the 1st regiment, Canadian Artillery, will be trained as batteries of position. Of course, it is not yet positively known, but if the idea is carried out, it means that all the companies will be drilled on field guns.

It is said to be probable that Halifax may not soon again have the pleasure of witnessing the exceedingly interesting



THE LATE CAPT. C. A. HENSLEY,

Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

Another of Nova Scotia's South Africa heroes, whose name will be engraved on the proposed monument.

military tournament. This is said to be a result following a slight friction that arose at the last tournament when one of the participating regiments withdrew. It is to be hoped that the rumor that there will be no more military tournaments will prove unfounded, which is possible; for the friction above referred to was really due to a misunderstanding.

Militiamen in Halifax complain that they have been ignored to a great extent in the proceedings leading up to the reception for the home-coming Canadians in Khaki.

The city authorities, they say, have behaved toward them more as they should toward hired servants than toward a body of men that was anxious to act voluntarily. The friction that exists between the city and the militia is on the part of the former rather than the latter, who are willing always to participate in anything in which their participation would be of service.

The reference in a recent number of one of our daily papers to the action of the commanding officers of the militia in refusing their private quarters at the armories to the ladies' committee, who wanted them for purposes of the reception to the returning Canadians, was founded on entire misunderstanding. It was thought to be a piece of unreasonable conduct on the part of the aforementioned officers and was freely criticised by certain aldermen. The action appears to have been taken most seriously by those who had least to do with it. The ladies who made the request, were perfectly satisfied that it was unreasonable to expect the use of the quarters, and would not have made the request in the first instance had they understood the circumstances. The quarters are not at this moment all completed, and when they are finished it will be at the expense of the officers themselves and not of the militia department; and the officers are having them rushed to completion at this time because of the likelihood that they will require them themselves, after the arrival of the troops, for purposes of entertainment. This is perfectly understood by the ladies' committee who make no complaint whatever. Strangely enough the complaints that have been made, have come from outside sources and likely from parties who are entirely unaware of the circumstances. This is unfortunate, for it has tended to put the officers before the people in an unfavorable light, whereas they are really doing all they can to make the reception a success.

Militiamen want to see the Idaho come in early in the morning on the day of her arrival, so that the disembarkation may take place before noon. If the arrival is during the afternoon it will mean confusion; if late in the afternoon it will mean—well, the less said, perhaps, the better.

"When we heard of our home mail being burned by Dewet, you may imagine we felt pretty mad; and he would have had a hot time if we had dropped across him." This extract from a letter written by a Canadian from the fighting ground in South Africa gives an idea of how a soldier feels when he learns that long looked for letters have been consigned to the flames by the enemy. Imagine the disappointment.

DOINGS OF BLUENOSE PEOPLE.

FIVE hundred of the soldier boys of Canada are now on the sea homeward bound from South Africa. It is just one year since they took their departure, a gallant band, full of hope and strength and vigor; and proudly we sent them forth, thinking them worthy to cope with the enemies of Great Britain.

Now they are returning home, having seen service, encountered hardships, suffered from wounds, from disease and from the various accidents of war, leaving more than one hundred of their comrades lying beneath the soil of South Africa. By this time next week our brave lads will be with us, and how eagerly we are counting the hours likely to elapse ere the "Idaho" steams up our beautiful harbor. When our soldier boys come back to us, the people of Halifax will give them the heartiest kind of a welcome. We have been accused of being slow, even phlegmatic, at times. Now we are given the chance to banish this idea forever from our detractors' heads. Our reception promises to be the greatest kind of a success. There will be nothing too good for our young heroes, and every citizen will think it his duty to do them honor. We shall be glad to have them back with us again after having passed through so much hardship and suffering, and many a mother's heart will rejoice when she sees her gallant son returning safe from the dangers of one of the most arduous campaigns in which British troops ever engaged. All honor to the soldier boys of Canada, they have done their duty nobly and their reward should be in keeping.

The five arches erected at different intervals along the route of march are about finished and very imposing they will look. Arrangements are about completed for the reception to be tendered by the citizens. Some two hundred tickets have been printed for the use of the young ladies who are to assist at the luncheon. The question of a suitable dress was a knotty problem and required much consideration. Finally it was decided to have all attired in white, with a sash of red, white and blue ribbon fastened at the shoulder by a rosette. No hats or caps are to be allowed. What a happiness it will be for us to wait on these sturdy heroes. I for one am awaiting anxiously the arrival of the troopship and am anticipating with much pleasure the hours to be spent in attending to the wants of the inner man.

The glorious weather vouchsafed by a kindly probs. for the Thanksgiving holi-

day was immensely appreciated by everyone who enjoys football. It is so much nicer to be warm and watch the game with some degree of pleasure than to be shivering with the cold and wishing every moment that the game was over, and you were home seated before a cosy fire with a lovely cup of hot tea. With the coming of Autumn the usual symptoms of feminine admiration for the football boy break out. To many it seems an odd thing that our girls are contented—yes, even anxious—to see every game no matter how cold or disagreeable the weather may be. To the modern girl each one of those players is a hero upon whom she lavishes just as much enthusiasm as that evinced for the matinee actor. The latter admiration is of the spirit and is sentimental and sympathetic. It is wrongly described as mawkish or silly. It is always the hero of the sentiment or deed that is worshipped—not the player. But there is something wild and terrible in the fine and exultant frenzy of enthusiasm which the ordinary sedate young woman will display over a football game. The modern girl has learned to look unmoved upon the spectacle of a man falling unconscious on the field, for she has been told time and time again by her brother or somebody else's brother: "He'll be all right in a minute. He's had the breath knocked out of him, that's all." She has grown to accept these happenings as inevitable, and the wildness of her cheers would seem to indicate some innate savagery or Indian instinct lurking beneath her Autumn coat.

The beautiful weather of the past week has been taken advantage of by the golf enthusiasts. Every day Collins' field was dotted with bright costumes of our girls. Last week a match between the Golf Club and officers of the Royal Navy resulted in a win for the Navy by 15 up.

Speaking of golf reminds me of something I saw in a Toronto paper concerning a young lady who was in Halifax last month with the St. John team. As this lady's play was admired here, it may be of interest to some of our readers: "Miss Mabel Thompson, who won the driving competition on Wednesday morning at the Ferndale links, came all the way from St. John, accompanied by Miss Blair, daughter of the Hon. Mr. Blair, to play for Quebec—a sporty affair indeed."

The Valentine Stock Company was the recipient of a very pleasant surprise last

Friday evening after the regular performance in the shape of a serenading party tendered by the members of the Orchestra to evince their gratitude to the Company for the many kindnesses received, and the esteem in which they hold it. A pleasant time was spent by all present. The Company has been playing in some of our larger towns, and it is a small token to its popularity to say that we have missed it in Halifax, and the individual members who have already made many friends in this city will be cordially welcome on their return.

The announcement of the appointment of Mr. J. R. Jago, of Dartmouth, to be a lieutenant in the permanent forces, will be heard with much pleasure. Mr. Jago is a graduate of Kingston, who enlisted as a private in the 2nd Canadian Contingent.

Sir M. B. Daly, Lady Daly and Miss Daly sailed from Boston last week, for Liverpool, on the new Dominion Liner S. S. Commonwealth.

Mr. Ashley Oliver, youngest son of Surgeon-General Oliver, who has been a clerk in Molson's Bank, Toronto, for several years, has accepted a commission in the Royal Canadians.

Mrs. St. Clair Jones, Weymouth Point, is visiting friends in the city.

The many friends of Mr. Ernest Palmer Clarkson will be interested to learn that his engagement to Miss M. E. Burrows, of Richmond, Va., is announced.

Major Roberts, R. E., has obtained a month's leave of absence, and is enjoying a well earned vacation.

Miss Holmstrom, well known in physical culture circles here, has now large classes in Montreal, and is residing at 20 St. Luke Street.

Yarmouth meets with a serious loss in the departure of Mr. Charles T. Grantham and family to take up their residence in Hamilton, Ontario. Mr. Grantham lived in Yarmouth since his boyhood and was one of its most prominent and enterprising citizens. He took a deep interest in yachting, being the owner of the "Viking," which was built by Mr. Wm. Butler. He also erected at a heavy outlay the beautiful Royal Opera House.

The many friends of Herr Bruno Siebeltz will regret to learn of his death in Germany the early part of this month. Mr. Siebeltz was loved by all who knew him on account of his many amiable qualities and thorough musician's spirit. Deep sympathy is felt for the widow in her sad bereavement.

CATRIONA.

MODERN PAINTERS.

By J. A. JOHNSON.

Editor's Note.—The following interesting sketch of the great English artist, Turner, was written for the *BLUENOSE* by Mr. J. A. Johnson. This is the first of a series that Mr. Johnson will contribute from time to time. We have no doubt that this department will interest a large number of our readers who devote a certain amount of their time to art and art subjects. Mr. Johnson has for a number of years taken a great interest in things pertaining to such matters, and while not an artist himself, is yet a competent judge of pictures and painters.

TURNER.

JOSEPH M. W. TURNER, was born in London in 1775, and died in that city in 1851. He was self taught. The son of a hair dresser, he had a very limited education, and that devoted principally to the study of reading, writing and ciphering.

His specialty in art was land-scape painting. At a very early age he showed an inclination for drawing, and his father on this account, wished him to become an architectural draftsman, and apprenticed him to a celebrated man in this branch of business. The latter, however, soon sent the boy home and told his father that he did not think he would ever succeed in it. Another, however, in the same line of business, Thomas Malton, at once appreciated the boys great gifts and recommended to his father that he send him to the school of the Royal Academy. Turner accordingly entered the school at the age of fourteen, and at the age of fifteen one of his pictures was accepted and exhibited by the Royal Academy.

Turner made very few friends. He was brusque, almost to rudeness. His mother died insane, and although he never exhibited any signs of insanity, yet this may explain some of his peculiarities.

A great traveller, he travelled over the greater part of Britain and the continent, almost always alone; if he had a companion he always concealed the sketches he made.

His two great objects in life were to perfect himself in land-scape painting and to make money. He was possessed of great energy and was almost untiring in his work. Up to 1850 he exhibited 259 pictures at the Royal Academy; 17 at the British Institute; and 7 at Suffolk Street. His sketches from nature, principally in water colors, reached almost to thousands.

At the age of thirty he painted "The Shipwreck," and at the age of fifty-four "Ulysses Deriding Polyphemus," pictures which for force, general effect and power of coloring have not been surpassed in modern art.

It is admitted that he was the greatest landscape painter since the days of Claude Lorraine; and he never has had an equal as a water color painter.

He valued his own works very highly; and it is related of him that, when he endeavored to purchase some of his early works which had been sold at small prices, and the owners refused to sell them, he burst into tears.

He died worth 140,000 pounds, and was buried in the crypt of St. Paul's.

The following are a few of his pictures and prices realised:

"Cologne," sold in 1854.....	£2,100
"Carrying out an Anchor to a Dutch Man-of-War," sold in 1856.....	3,000
"Venice, Grand Canal and Rialto," sold 1872.....	4,000
"Junction of Thames and Medway," sold 1872.....	4,567
"Dunstonsborough," sold 1874.....	4,395
"Grand Canal, Venice," sold 1875.....	7,350
"Rome," sold 1878.....	6,142
"Ancient Italy," sold 1878.....	5,460
"Modern Italy," sold 1878.....	5,250
"Walton Bridge," sold 1891.....	7,450
"A Trout Stream," sold 1893.....	5,460

And many others, which would total over 200,000 pounds.

Besides his oils, 750 water colors have been sold since 1804, one going as high as 3,307 pounds. 36 of his water colors sold for more than 1,000 pounds each.

IN MILITIA CIRCLES.

(Continued from page 3.)

An officer in the second battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles serving in South Africa, writes to the commanding officer of one of our city battalions, some very interesting lessons of the war. Among other things he remarks that our Canadian horses stood the work in South Africa much better than either the English or Australian horses that worked alongside of them. Good for the Canadian cavalry horse.

The officers of the 66th P. L. F. having spent a large sum of money on their mess at the Armories, are now in possession of very handsome quarters. The rooms are furnished and fitted on a very elaborate scale, and the officers are to be congratulated on having such well fitted and convenient quarters for the accommodation and entertainment of their guests.

The inspection of the 66th P. L. F. by the Commanding Officer took place on Tuesday, the 23rd, on which occasion the regiment presented a full muster. The final inspection by the District Officer Commanding will take place at the Armories on Tuesday, November 13th.

On November 5th, Capt. H. B. Stairs will be entertained at a banquet by the officers of the 66th P. L. F., which was his regiment before leaving for South Africa, and to which he is still attached, his service in South Africa having not interfered with his connection with this regiment.

The other officers of Co. H. will also be entertained at the same banquet, the function being in celebration of the return from South Africa. The 66th regiment is to be congratulated upon the fact of having furnished two officers and a large number of men to the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry for service in South Africa. It is said that this regiment sent a larger quota than any other in Canada.

The Dartmouth Companies of the 63rd Rifles paraded with the regiment at the Armories for the first time Wednesday evening. The men turned out in force and were played from the ferry to the armories by the 63rd band. They made an excellent showing.

OF INTEREST
TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

BREAD is the staff of life," therefore it will interest housekeepers to know whether they are likely to pay high prices for flour during the coming winter. It is not probable that the announcement of the recent decline of 5 cents a barrel will make people hopeful of lower prices, for certainly such a decline is too insignificant to warrant any expectation of lower retail prices. This much, however, can be said for a certainty, viz., that flour made from Ontario wheat will be no higher than it is now, and it may possibly be lower. The reason of this is that in Ontario the wheat crop was fairly good, while in Manitoba it was in most sections very poor. But those who use flour made from Ontario wheat will not feel the effect of the high market. If people want hard wheat flour, however, which is made from Manitoba wheat, they will have to pay high prices for it, and the more there are who demand it the higher will the price be.

Supplies of creamery print butter in Halifax are very light at the present time, and this condition of affairs is accompanied by a large consumption. Many people are asking for it, and people also want large quantities of dairy butter. Nearly all the butter being consumed here to-day is produced in Nova Scotia. None is brought in from outside sources.

Housekeepers may experience some difficulty in getting nice, fresh eggs, for storekeepers cannot obtain large supplies. Consequently they may have to pay higher prices.

People who consume large quantities of canned fruits and vegetables are likely to find before spring that they will have to pay higher prices. There is one thing that is remarkably low, all things considered, and that is canned salmon; for as a matter of fact it is possible to buy it more cheaply here than in British Columbia, whence we get our supplies. This state of affairs obviously cannot continue long. Canned peas are now costing storekeepers a little more than they were and are likely to cost them more still, for which reason it is likely that housekeepers will have to pay higher prices in the course of a short time.

The season for Gravenstein apples is very nearly over, but there are still large supplies of this fruit seeking sale and apples will likely remain cheap.

The Professor.

"I can't believe a man is telling the truth," observed the doctor, "when he says, a few hours after he has been knocked out in a prize fight, that he 'never felt better in his life.' It sounds fishy."

"More than that," remarked the professor. "It sounds Sharkey."—*Chicago Tribune.*

THE PROGRESS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

HOW THE APPEARANCE OF OUR STREETS MAY BE IMPROVED.-III.

Suggestion Regarding Tree-Planting and the Width of Streets.

It is a growing conviction of the writer of this paper that the planting of trees along the line separating sidewalks from streets, especially business streets, should be prevented not only in the interests of beauty but of utility. Trees are beautiful only in proportion to their natural and complete development, and it is surely evident that two rows of trees separated by only the width of a narrow sidewalk can never unfold and extend their branches toward each other, so as in their mature growth to look at all symmetrical or beautiful, whereas if the inner row had never been planted, the outer row of trees would in time reach out their branches over the sidewalk and ultimately shake hands with the other outer row on the opposite side of the street, thus affording ample shade, literally embowering the street and sidewalks and presenting by their extended arches a canopy of green foliage that will challenge the admiration of all who partake of their grateful shade. During the first ten or twelve years the double row on each border of the sidewalk may do very well and may present a very inviting bower under which to walk, but after twenty years it will be evident that such planting was a mistake.

It is well for our town councils to remember that we live in an age of telephone and electric wires and that these have of late years been making high-handed demands upon our town shade trees, especially those between sidewalk and street. In some cases those putting up the wires have entirely ignored the impassioned protests of those who in vain complain of the ruthless cutting away of tree tops that for years had been the pride of their home. It is the common practice to stretch the wires above the space separating street and sidewalk. Now if trees line these spaces it is next to impossible to stretch these wires without seriously injuring the tree tops, and the difficulty increases with the growth of the trees. This is one reason why trees should not occupy this space. Again, when trees, and telephone and electric light poles border both sidewalks, the view up and down the street is seriously obstructed; this is especially objectionable on a business street; moreover a runaway team is almost sure to come in collision with these obstructions. I call to mind several cases when the occupant of the team was killed

outright and other cases when serious injury was the result. Moreover, if only the two rows of trees on the extreme limits of the street should prevail, might it not be possible to stretch the wires upon arms in many cases attached to the trees, and not extending beyond the width of the sidewalk? This would permit the wires to be placed far enough away from the buildings for all practical purposes, but not so far out toward the street as to obstruct the view or as to appear unsightly. Where trees did not offer an opportunity for attaching an arm for the wires, poles could be set up on the outer border of the sidewalk instead of on the inner border as is the present custom. This plan of tree-planting on streets of course looks largely to the future, but it is not against the future that we should provide?

The Proper Width for Streets.

We also submit that the 50 feet width for streets provided for by the towns incorporation act is too narrow. Surely our town limits are not so circumscribed that streets 60 or even 70 feet wide are not possible. Increased width is especially desirable for residential streets. Who that has walked up and down Bloor St., Toronto, or similar wide streets in Boston and Chicago and does not respond to this suggestion? On such a street, when in our smaller towns wires would be very few, the double row of trees for each sidewalk would not only be feasible but would enhance the beauty of the street, because they would have place to develop their natural proportions, and would have ample room for any necessary street wires. Moreover it would leave room for a beautiful strip of green lawn between the sidewalk and the street proper. Such a green carpet bordering the sidewalk could be easily cared for by the adjoining residents, and would go a long way in refining public taste. Again, the wider street would very largely lessen the danger of fire, a very important matter where all the residences are of wood. If in addition, a custom could be developed of having house lots not less than 75 feet wide so as to permit of more shade trees about the home, the beauty of the streets would be still more enhanced and the risk of spreading fires still further reduced.

Fish Exports to Italy Increasing.

Halifax merchants say that as a rule, the Italian market is a very good one for codfish. The demand is for a good quality of shore fish from Nova Scotia, but bank fish from Newfoundland give satisfaction. The reason of this is that New-

foundland bank fish are carefully handled and cured while Nova Scotia bank fish are not, except in a very few instances. There is no reason why all Nova Scotia bank fishermen should not make shorter trips and cure the fish just as well as they are cured in Newfoundland. It would pay them to do so as the fish would bring better prices and would be good enough to sell in any market. It would also be much more satisfactory for the exporter. The shore cod have been particularly well cured this season which is due the dry weather continuing throughout the greater part of the season. While there has been a fair increase in our exports of fish to Italy it might be much greater if our fishermen and exporters would make a special effort to push the trade and see to it that the fish are properly cured and carefully handled and packed.

Extent of Our Market for Fish.

A prominent Halifax fish merchant said the other day that few people seemed to realize how extensively Nova Scotia is advertised by our fisheries. In almost all the markets of the world packages of fish marked "Nova Scotia," and frequently "Halifax," are to be found. People of many countries and nationalities at the breakfast or dinner tables are led to talk about Nova Scotia by the fact of having dishes prepared from our fish. The merchants and importers in foreign lands learn something about us through the handling of them, foreign banks learn something of us by the business being done through them, and the advertising of the fish spreads the name of Nova Scotia far and wide.

Fishermen scarcely think that their catches find their way into the United States, Argentine Republic, Brazil, British Guiana, British West Indies, Danish West Indies, Dutch Guiana, Hayti and other West India Islands, and then, crossing the Atlantic, reach Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Madiera and many other countries.

One Minute Too Late.

During a lecture at the Medical College the other day one of the students, who was by no means a dullard, was asked by the professor: "How much is a dose of —" (giving the technical name of croton-oil).

"A teaspoonful," was the ready reply. The professor made no comment; but the student a quarter of an hour later realized he had made a mistake, and straight-with said:

"Professor, I want to change my answer to that question."

"It's too late, sir," responded the professor, looking at his watch; "your patient's been dead 14 minutes!"

PROVINCE NOTES.

REPARATIONS are being made in Sydney for the laying of concrete sidewalks. The growth of the town into a city with splendid prospects ahead, demands the exercise of taste and judgment in fixing up the main thoroughfares at a time when this can be done with comparative ease and without inordinate expense. The town authorities have a problem to wrestle with in this, that confronts every growing town with unpaved streets. Traffic is now very heavy in Sydney and the streets in none too good condition, but the citizens are determined to make the "front door of Canada" a worthy portal in every respect.

The recent heavy rains have converted the sandy streets in the "valley" towns into very muddy thoroughfares. Every spring and fall the same thing happens and it becomes a burning question whether or not the town authorities should go to some considerable expense in macadamizing them. The outlay of a large sum of money for any purpose is a matter that calls for serious consideration; but good streets are most essential to progress anywhere, and many people in the above mentioned places feel that they cannot longer afford to delay the much needed improvement.

The Nova Scotia Steel Co., have purchased large areas of manganese in the Magdalen Islands; \$300,000 is said to be the sum involved in the transfer.

The Dominion Coal Co., has commenced an active campaign against liquor dealers in the vicinity of their collieries. This is due to the loss sustained by the company after each pay day, when a large number of the miners in each of the collieries are unable to work for several days because of drunkenness.

A special meeting of the directors and share-holders of the Nova Scotia Steel Co., was held on Thursday, to pass a bye-law, authorizing the directors to sell or to transfer any or all of the Company's property, if they think it advisable, and to ratify a bye-law already passed, authorizing and empowering the directors to borrow \$1,500,000.

Work at Belle Isle is very active. The Dominion Iron & Steel Co., will shortly have 500 more men at work there and expect to ship 130,000 tons of ore during the remainder of the season. A new shaft has been sunk on the Island by the Nova Scotia Steel Co., from which ore is being taken out at a depth of fifteen feet. The

latter company will keep their men at work all winter.

Reports received at the Geological Survey Department at Ottawa state that the fire which has been smouldering in the coal veins ever since the great Springhill disaster, ten years ago, is at last nearly burned out, having made its way underground a distance of two miles. It would appear that the coal deposits in that region are much more extensive than heretofore believed, and the mineral wealth of the district very great indeed.

The flight of time has not left Sydney much better off in point of ability to accommodate transient visitors. Last week there was such an excessive number of arrivals one evening that it was with the greatest difficulty all found lodgings; as a matter of fact one man and his wife, after searching high and low, were compelled to take shelter for the night at police headquarters.

Thirteen large steamers were in Sydney harbor one day last week waiting for cargo. It was a very busy day at the International pier where all day long the greatest activity prevailed in order that these steamers might have quick despatch.

The convention of Nova Scotia Sunday School workers recently held in Dartmouth was very successful. The attendance by two prominent Sunday school workers from the United States was one of the features that gave great interest to the meetings and left a deep impression on those who attended the various sessions. This is good work and will be followed by good results.

An Annapolis man has been experimenting on sending letters around the world to see how long it would take. One addressed via England, Australia and Vancouver, took 91 days; the one addressed via San Francisco, Japan, Ceylon and England, 97 days, and the one addressed "please forward this around the world westward," made the trip in 84 days.

The water committee of the New Glasgow town council have just had some alterations made in the pumping machinery at the source of the town's water supply that will effect a saving of from fifteen to twenty tons of coal per month, as well as secure better results, at the original piston speed, in the quantity of water pumped.

The people of Pictou have been successful in obtaining a water supply for the town by sinking Artesian wells. The idea was a good one and the results will likely prove economical to the town. A supply of 500,000 gallons a day is assured.

Contracts have been let for the construction of a sewerage system for Sydney. If fine weather prevails the work will likely be completed before winter sets in. In order to overcome the difficulty of finding lodgings for the men that will be employed at a time when lodgings are so difficult to procure, arrangements have been made with the Dominion Iron & Steel Co. looking to that end.

Since Cape Breton has become discovered to the world of commerce and industry it is difficult to go anywhere in the Island without discovering more of its resources. This was illustrated recently when two young men discovered coal cropping out near the top of a steep bank near Lake Ainslie where they were pursuing the sport of duck-shooting.

The construction of the coke plant for the Nova Scotia Steel Co. at North Sydney is going on rapidly, 100 men being employed and everything being now in such shape that the completion of the work is to be looked for in February next. This plant will be capable of producing 75 tons of coke a day. The ovens will yield no by-products. The plant now under construction will be sufficient for the production of only enough coke for use at the company's present works in New Glasgow, but is so arranged that it can easily be greatly enlarged at any time, which will have to be done should the company decide to erect iron and steel works at North Sydney.

The Nova Scotian horse has lived to see himself being forced out of employment by a rival. If he were a reflective animal he might view with some concern the usurpations of electricity in his particular field of activity. The electric car has commenced to supplant him on the streets. Its not likely we shall ever see horse cars in this province again. The miner horse is the latest to feel electricity's encroachments, for the Dominion Coal Co. has commenced to substitute electric power for horses in the pits, where coal has always heretofore been hauled by horses. The innovation will assist in increasing the output.



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AN APPRECIATION OF HEROISM.

THE prospect of having a monument in memory of Nova Scotians who fell in South Africa, is one that should appeal strongly to the citizens of this city. If they do not come promptly to the aid of those who are laboring to collect funds for this loyal purpose, it will be to their disgrace. Perhaps this remark may seem uncalled for, inasmuch as we are likely to have the monument, and Halifax citizens as a body will not in that case be open to the charge. But we are prompted to make it because of certain criticisms by people on different sides. Inasmuch as the Halifax Herald has taken the initiative and up to this time is the only active instrument at work organizing the fund, some have gone to the trouble of impugning its motives. On the one hand it is said that the fund is purely for advertising purposes; on the other, that it is for political effect alone. This is absurd. But supposing it is true, what difference does it make? Supposing it is for advertising purposes or for political effect; in what way will the ultimate result be affected? We will have the monument just the same. That is to say, we will have it if everybody gives the movement the support it deserves and stops criticising. People

who say nasty things about the Herald's efforts are not likely to do the cause any good, and if they stand in its way by their behavior they have a right to be regarded unpatriotic. There is nothing much meaner than to question one's motives when one is working for an end that ought to have the sympathy and support of all. And it doesn't require any brains to be mean. Moreover, the work the Herald is undertaking is not easy and everybody ought to be grateful to the management for the amount of space the paper is devoting to the matter and the strong, enthusiastic, persistent effort it is making to bring the movement to a successful consummation. Whosoever is patriotic and can afford to spare any money will contribute to this fund—nay, will even make a sacrifice if necessary. When the names of contributors are published, the lists will form an instructive study, for then we shall be able to learn who are public spirited, and by the process of elimination, discover who are not. We must have a monument. How can we fail to perpetuate the memory of Paardeberg and the names of those who died in the cause of Queen and Empire! We should have a monument that is the property of all the people, in whose erection will be used the mite of the poor as well as the dollars of the wealthy, so that every Nova Scotian looking on it in future years may feel with pride that while his countrymen whose names are inscribed thereon bled for their country's service, he had a part in erecting this monument to their memory. Accordingly, the BLUENOSE urges support of the monument movement. This is the time to do it—these "khaki" days, these spacious times when the air is full of great doings. Let the slow man then forsake his slowness, and the parsimonious man his thoughts of pennies saved, and—pay; pay now, lest the swiftly moving times bring about the day when there shall be no opportunity left. Let us show our fellow-countrymen that the city that could give the returning soldiers a hearty Canadian welcome home, can likewise rear a monument to show that it appreciates heroism.

ONE CENT DROP POSTAGE.

IT is very difficult to make a perfect law. The postal authorities of the Dominion have found this, or rather the people have found that the postal authorities have been unable to make regulations that are popular in all details. Everyone is grateful for the postage reduction whereby letters may be sent to almost any part of the world with which there is much communication by letter, at an even rate of two cents. People recognise that when this much has been done it is ungrateful to complain. Yet there are some details of the postal laws that they would like to see remedied. One of these is the charge of two cents on letters mailed to parties in the city. In towns where there is no mail delivery and where letters are put into a post office box as soon as mailed, the rate is only one cent. In the city the extra charge is supposed to cover the cost of delivery. Yet in many cases there is no delivery at all; letters are put right into boxes. This is particu-

larly the case with business letters, for all business men have post office boxes and collect their mail regularly; letters are never delivered to them. Business men, therefore, feel that many dollars are annually spent in postage that might be saved, if a clause were inserted in the postal regulations covering this point; for many firms have quantities of matter that they prefer to mail rather than deliver by messenger—such quantities that if only one cent were charged on each envelope the amount saved in the aggregate would be quite large. If one man holds this opinion, the majority do, and some action should be taken to bring the matter before the post office department. This is something that might very properly be taken up by the Board of Trade; and if the matter were strongly enough put, the post office department would be glad to consider it. It is possible that on looking into the matter it might be found practicable to reduce the "drop" rate to one cent for cities, in which case action in the matter would bring the postal laws several steps nearer perfection. Failing that, however, it should be possible to have a clause inserted that would cover the case of letters mailed in the post office and that are not intended to be delivered but merely put into boxes. There are doubtless difficulties in the way, and the easiest solution of the whole matter would be to reduce the rate to one cent all round. But if the latter is not practicable, there must be some machinery for separating "box" and "delivery" letters, and so arranging matters that the former will require only a one cent stamp. It rests largely with business men whether this shall be done or not. If they speak plainly enough they may have the matter attended to, to their satisfaction.

THE LATE GEORGE A. PYKE.

DURING the present year death has claimed many of the prominent business men of Halifax. At the moment of this writing we recall several instances. The death of Mr. Geo. A. Pyke a few days ago made the latest addition to the list.

Mr. Pyke was one of the best known men in Halifax, though he lived quietly and avoided whatever appeared in the least degree ostentatious. His close attention to business brought him into intimate touch with the business community and with that circle outside that must come in contact with it to some extent. His opportunity combined with a genial and courteous manner made him a host of friends, and as a result his death is keenly regretted by a large number of fellow citizens, who, on account of the esteem in which they held him, and for personal reasons as well, have deep sympathy for those whom his death has bereaved.

Looking back over the years that have gone it is a pleasure to recollect how Mr. Pyke succeeded in life. He was an example of one who owed success to his own efforts alone, for he fought his way up from the first rung to the top of the ladder. Diligence was in his life the main factor, and with that he combined a faculty for management, and also for details of his business. He was prudent, never extravagant, always living within his means. His income over and above expenses he invested in legitimate enterprises. With a commendable faith in the resources of the province, he did a great deal to develop them. In all ways his success was well merited, for it represented hard work as well as care and thoughtfulness.

OUR EDUCATIONAL NEEDS.

HERE can be no question that in some respects, education in Nova Scotia is not up to the standard required by a growing country and one that hopes to take a first place among commercial and industrial communities.

As far as the common school system is concerned, it is doubtful if there are many countries where the plans are so well laid, so intelligently followed and so capably supervised. Our school system is probably as many degrees near perfection as is possible where numbers are taught under the same roof and by the same teacher. Until we can have a greater number of teachers per given number of pupils it will be impossible to reap better results; for the perfect number of pupils for a single teacher, is one; and we are a long way from that to-day. But our schools are successful in bringing their pupils along to a point where, when they graduate, they are as well fitted mentally to carry on their struggle for existence as are pupils who have finished a common school education in any country.

In higher education, however, our needs are great. Classical courses are provided by our universities, but of these we need not complain, for the records that Nova Scotian students make in post graduate courses in great foreign universities demonstrate that they have received a thorough preparation for such work in our colleges. No doubt greater facilities would aid us in our work along this line and enable us to send out better equipped students, but in the main we may consider ourselves pretty well off.

The graduate of the common schools who wishes to pursue literary studies has abundant opportunity at home. But the case is different with the student, who, leaving the common schools, wishes to prepare himself to engage more intelligently in industrial pursuits. We have no means of giving our sons a fair start in such a life if they elect to follow it rather than the learned professions.

Compare this state of things with that which exists in Germany. In the small Kingdom of Saxony, considerably less than one-third the size of Nova Scotia, there are 111 technical institutes. Prussia has 200 such schools, with 12,000 pupils. Hesse, with a population of 1,000,000, has 83 schools of design, 43 of manufacturing industries and many others for artisans of various trades. How many such schools has Nova Scotia?

Technical schools are an absolute necessity. Yet how slowly do we move in the matter. Not long since there was some talk of establishing a technical institution for the Maritime Provinces—just a single institution for a population equal to that of Hesse which has close on to 150. How much nearer are we to the actual possession of this school. No one seems to know anything about it. As Sam Slick would say, we "take it all out in talk." This is nothing short of folly. At a time when the revenues of the province are increasing so rapidly, surely the government can afford to establish at least one thoroughly well equipped and thoroughly modern school. At any rate we ought to have at least one-hundred-and-fiftieth of the chance that Hesse has to equip her young men and women for their life work.

There is no room for argument on the subject. We must make some greater steps toward technical education. We must stop talking and get to work. We cannot afford to delay, particularly when the future is opening up so brightly for us in opportunities.

A WORD TO PROPHETS.

Editor's Note.—The following forecast of the General Elections written for the BLUENOSE by a gentleman who does not take an active part in politics, but studies the political situation from all points of view and with the greatest impartiality possible, will be of great interest at this time. His opinion that the Government will be sustained is not prompted by any strong party feeling. While it is not necessarily correct because unbiassed, still it has more force than opinions made by partisans. It will be interesting to refer back to this article after November 7th and see how nearly it comes to being a correct forecast.

ELECTIONS are coming on apace. Meantime prophets abound—false prophets many of them, and many of them prophets that make blind, rash, foolish statements, and this on both sides of politics. A word, then, to such.

Before attempting to foretell the future, glance at the past.

According to the Montreal Star's list of majorities in the latest contests for seats in the House of Commons, we find Liberals and Conservatives elected by the following majorities:—

	Lib.	Con.
Over 600		
Ontario.....	13	7
Quebec.....	22	1
East and West ...	6	6
	—41	—14
400-600		
Ontario.....	7	6
Quebec.....	5	2
East and West ...	4	5
	—16	—13
100-400		
Ontario.....	18	18
Quebec.....	13	8
East and West ...	12	8
	—43	—34
Under 100		
Ontario.....	11	9
Quebec.....	10	3
East and West ...	6	8
	—27	—20

For the purposes of averages East and West may be grouped together. If the Conservatives expect much from the West, the Liberals are just as confident of great gains in New Brunswick. West of Port Arthur seventeen members are returned. New Brunswick sends fourteen. Furthermore this grouping divides the country into three fairly large and more nearly equal groups, thus strengthening the law of averages.

If constituencies carried by acclamation or majorities exceeding 600 are considered as comparatively safe, those carried by from 400 to 600 as highly probable, those by from 100 to 400 as probable, and those by less than 100 as doubtful, we find the parties stand as follows:—

Seats.	Lib.	Con.
"Safe"	41	14
"Highly Probable"	16	13
"Probable"	43	34
	100	61
Doubtful	27	20

The Independents, numbering five, are at least 3 to 2 favourable to the Government.

To win, the Conservatives must carry nearly every constituency marked "doubtful." Can this be done?

The great changes of '74, '78 and '96 were preceded by intense feeling. In '74

the Pacific scandal raised the storm. In '78 trade depression inclined the people to trust the promises of the National Policy. In '96 the bungling of the Manitoba School Question by the Conservatives and the French-Canadians' admiration for Laurier wrought the change. To-day the only strong forces at work are the French Canadians' love for Laurier, and the contentment that exceptional prosperity has brought. The Contingent agitation is as dead as the School Question. The railway row and the scandal alarms seem to be entirely local in their effects. There is no fear of, and no desire for great changes in trade policy.

Besides the things making against a great overthrow, it is well to remember that east of Port Arthur, that is, where 196 out of the 213 constituencies are, the Provincial Parliaments are Liberal. This means more to-day than it has meant before; for the Federal House is elected on the same lists.

Unless some entirely unexpected gust of passion strikes the country, there is little reason for expecting sweeping changes. Even if great things happen in the West, the Conservatives have to change a hostile vote of 2 to 1, and when that is done the change affects only 17 seats.

The other Conservative hope is Ontario; but is a Liberal majority of 9 (to say nothing of Independents who have voted with the Government) likely to be converted into a Conservative majority sufficient to offset the Liberal majority of 37 in Quebec?

When we come east to Prince Edward Island we find 3 Liberals to 2 Conservatives and no signs of great changes.

In New Brunswick, where Governments seldom meet with a chilling reception, the Liberals are practically sure of Kings, Victoria, York and Queens, and expect the French constituencies of Gloucester and Kent, with Restigouche, to side with Laurier. Their chances in St. John, Westmoreland and Albert are better than their opponents', though in Northumberland, and perhaps Carleton and Charlotte, the Conservatives have the better chance. If the Conservatives win more than five seats in New Brunswick, they will surprise themselves as much as their opponents.

In Nova Scotia the great prosperity of the mining industry means more for the Government than for the Opposition. This will affect more than the three double-barrelled constituencies in which the Conservatives place their hopes. If the Conservatives carry more than three seats in the single constituencies, they will be fortunate.

In all probability personal considerations will play a more prominent part than in the last election. These are the guesses of an

ONLOOKER.

* JOHN PAUL ON POLITICS. *

TH SON of the forest leaned against the corner of the Halifax Post Office and said things to himself. His chin was up and his hat tilted forward in such manner as to lend a somewhat sinister aspect, while he eyed the passing show. John Paul, Micmac, was not in a convivial mood.

"John," said the BLUENOSE, "you look sour. Are your feet cramped?"

"Them politicians gimme cramp," replied the red man. "I like to see that man was out makin' talk where I live last week."

"I infer," said the BLUENOSE, "that one of the bright young men from the city has been out in your section instructing the populace as to their duty in this crisis."

"Been two—three—six out there," rejoined the Micmac. "Make big pow-wow—hear talk—shake hands with white man, Injun man, nigger man, squaw, pappoose, dog—everybody."

"That was a privilege," observed the BLUENOSE. "I hope you were duly grateful. This country owes a great debt of gratitude to the young lawyers and other blatherskites who go up and down the country every four or five years giving instruction to the farmers and basket makers and other dunderheads who don't know a deficit from a dago till the information is hammered into them."

The proverbial solemnity of the red man forsook John Paul as he listened to these remarks. Perhaps it should not go on the record, but John Paul grinned.

"Mebbe you heard that story—eh?" he enquired.

"Possibly," said the BLUENOSE, "which one?"

"Bout that cold storage. Young law man—he come out there—make long talk—said when he was little boy farmers never had any cold storage to feed their cows."

"Thought it was fodder, did he?" queried the BLUENOSE.

"That's what he said," replied the Micmac.

"And he probably meant it," said the BLUENOSE. "Doubtless the young man was sincere. What else did he say?"

"Fool-talk," sententiously rejoined the Micmac.

"But what interest have you in all this?" queried the BLUENOSE. "You are not permitted to vote."

"I aint s'posed to git drunk, either," said John Paul—"but I do."

"Now that you recall it," admitted the BLUENOSE, "I have seen you in the latter condition."

"Under the law," quoth John Paul, placing the fingers of one hand in the palm of the other, as he had seen the political orators do, "Injun can't vote—can't git drunk. But he gits drunk—he kin vote. That's under poleface law."

"I would like to know," said the BLUENOSE, "how you, for instance, can vote at this coming election."

"You gimme some man's name—gimme five dollars—gimme ballot—that's all."

"But you're an Injun—they would never let you vote a white man's name."

"Joe Paul,—he's my cousin—he come over from New Brunswick last week," said the Micmac. "He said they had 'lection over there lately. He helped nigger git drunk on two dollars that nigger got for votin' white man's name. If," pursued the Micmac with a tinge of scorn, "black man kin pass for white man in New Brunswick—s'pose John Paul can't pass for white man in Nova Scotia?"

"The thing seems plausible," admitted the BLUENOSE. "But still there seems to be something wrong about it. I attended a political meeting last night. I heard a man talk about the purity and sacredness of the ballot. And the people applauded him so much that after I left the meeting I went home and sat up all night writing an essay on the blessedness of citizenship in a country where the voice of the people finds free and full expression."

"It ain't always free," observed the son of the forest. "But you kin see it full every day now. Drinks is free—votes is five and ten dollars."

"Surely," said the BLUENOSE, "you must be mistaken. There is no money spent in elections."

John Paul turned squarely around and carefully scrutinised the expression on the speaker's face.

"You been round town lately?" he enquired.

"About as usual," replied the Bluenose. "I have seen nothing to justify the belief you have just expressed."

"Ugh!" grunted the Micmac. "You're blind man. I come into town last night. I met man been out to my camp heap times—lazy—no good—never do any work. We talk last night. He got job now. He go round spend money. He's what you call heeler. He kin talk. He git crowd in bar-room. He give 'um gin. He make 'um think he's great man. Some them men got votes. Some vote other man's name for pay. Some swear to anything. When 'lection day comes he got plenty gin—plenty dollars. He give 'um gin—give 'um dollars. They vote."

"You amaze me!" cried the BLUENOSE. "But I refuse to believe what you say. The orator told us last evening that the franchise was a blood-bought heritage, and the everlasting guarantee of our liberties as a free people. Gin and dollars! No, sir! You forget the public conscience. You do not realize that if such a condition of affairs as you describe really existed—the people of this country would first bow their heads in shame and then raise their voices in righteous indignation. They would not tolerate such an outrageous state of things for an hour—not an hour."

John Paul threw up his head in a listening attitude for several moments. "I don't hear anybody holler," he said. "But if you want to see men git paid for their votes—and for votin' other men's names—you come with me 'lection day."

"And the orator," mused the BLUENOSE—"he told us that bribery and corruption and personation were crimes that should be visited with severe punishment. And every man who heard him applauded his words."

"You know what I come to town for?" demanded John Paul.

"You have not told me," replied the BLUENOSE.

"Man had meetin' out where I live last week," said the Micmac. "I heard him tell man if he'd come to town he'd git him easy job right away. I come see if I can't git easy one little while too. Every man I talk to he says: 'You're Injun—you got no vote—you go home.'"

"And what will you do?" asked the BLUENOSE.

"I go home," said the red man, with a touch of mockery, "and set up all night writin' essay 'bout how glad I am I'm John Paul—Micmac."

With which remark the son of the forest went his way, and the BLUENOSE turned to see a gentleman in a silk hat cordially shaking hands with a citizen who had lately got out of jail, and who was only waiting for a favorable opportunity to go back again. They went into a saloon together—and the safety of the country was assured.

Needn't Have Kept On.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Dr. Thomas A. Hoyt, the pastor of the Chambers-Wylie Memorial Church of Philadelphia, was recently entertaining President Patton of Princeton, Gen. John B. Gordon and other eminent men at dinner. The guests were speaking in strong praise of a sermon the minister had just preached, and those who were versed in theology were discussing the doctrinal points he had brought out.

Dr. Hoyt's young son was sitting at the table, and President Patton, turning to him said:

"My boy, what did you think of your father's sermon? I saw you listening intently to it;" at which praise Mrs. Hoyt smiled cordially, and all listened to hear what sort of a reply the lad would make. "I guess it was very good," said the boy; "but there were three mighty fine places where he could have stopped."

* * * A CAPTAIN OF INDUSTRY. * * *

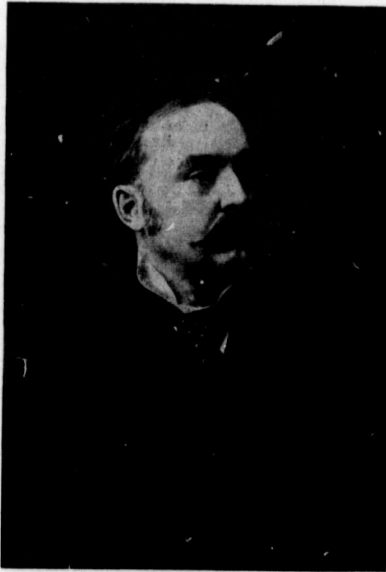
BECAUSE of the inspiration afforded by a successful life, the BLUENOSE at the commencement of its career a few weeks ago opened what is known in the office as "A Department of Inspiration." The first sketch in this department—which, however, does not bear the name above given—was devoted to Principal Soloan of the Normal School, and the second to Prof. MacGregor of Dalhousie College. Both these men are educationists, and for that reason the elements that made them successful are of a particular class and do not appeal to one whose interests lie in an altogether different sphere of work. It would not do to treat of educationists alone if we desire to follow out logically the purpose of this department, viz, to show why successful Bluenoses have succeeded and in that way indicate to young Bluenoses particularly why *they* may succeed. We would not be following it out logically, because in a multitude of men is a variety of character, and therefore different men succeed along different lines. We must set forth the elements of success in the lives of men in other professions, in business and in trade—in short, in every activity of life in which it is possible to achieve distinction.

In taking Mr. B. F. Pearson as an example of a successful business man we are selecting one who is known to nearly everyone in the province. He is not what you would call a public man, yet he has exerted himself in such a way that while he has become wealthy himself the whole province has profited by the industries he has either extended or set on foot. Further, there is more of a good example in his life than there is in that of many another successful business man, for it is largely due to diligence that he has been successful. Many a man of finer parts has made a failure of life because he has not been diligent, or, in other words, has lacked what by his own efforts he could have

had. And this is where the encouraging feature of Mr. Pearson's life presents itself. Everyone can be diligent who cultivates the habit, and everyone who is diligent and at the same time possesses the average degree of human intelligence can be successful.

A gentleman who knew Mr. Pearson as a boy and has been on terms of intimacy with him ever since, told the writer, when questioned on the subject, that he considered his success due to three things principally: 1st, his ability to "know a good thing when he sees it;" 2nd, his frank, persuasive manner which stands him in good stead when he endeavors to present the investment value of that "good thing" to other parties; 3rd, his diligence in following a thing up and "striking when the iron's hot."

His diligence is the most marked feature of his character. As a boy he was persistent in doing well whatever task lay at his hand. During his school days he applied himself diligently and endeavored to improve himself to the best of his ability. He never did a thing to the half of his ability. And yet if anyone were asked in those days to say what his future would be, and given only the results of his examinations to judge from, it is not likely that an optimistic prediction would have been made; for with all his hard work Mr. Pearson never made brilliant marks. The



MR. B. F. PEARSON.

same was true of his college days. He made what would be termed a very good "pass." Yet he did his best and knew his capabilities, and because he knew them so well he simply set to with a greater will to improve them. The result tells to-day how well he has trained his mind, for he has succeeded where many men, by nature more highly endowed, have failed, or, perhaps it would be better to say, have not succeeded.

There is inspiration in this. If Mr. Pearson, a man who with the abilities possessed by the average of mankind, can push his way over obstacles so successfully, why not other people?

Perhaps it would be just as well to turn for a moment to the other marked qualities of his character.

Mr. Pearson in the first instance has the faculty of being able to form correct estimates of the values of certain industries, either existing or that should exist. Having once set himself the task of investigating the possibilities that lay before the coal industry of Cape Breton, he saw clearly from the start what could be done, and, after formulating the plans in his own mind, was convinced of the feasibility of the projects so outlined. The same may be said of the Halifax Electric Tramway Co. and other ventures (now no longer ventures) thought out in his mind. In other words, in surveying the field for investment in Nova Scotia, he knew the good things when he saw them.

Then, with respect to his powers of persuasion, we may say that they come of a perfect honesty. It is impossible to look into his eyes and not read in them the deepest sincerity. Enthusiasm, born of the conviction that the field he has investigated promises well, lends itself to the task of promoting, and it is said that he never leaves a man whom he is interviewing without leaving a strong impression on him of the value of that which is the subject of discussion, and his own thorough belief in it.

Are not these faculties within the reach of people who endeavor to cultivate them? If a man keeps his eyes and ears open, can he not see and hear things? And if "things" are good, is it not possible to be honest and frank about them? Perhaps readers may object that people cannot all be promoters and that therefore Mr. Pearson's way of succeeding is no guide. But there never was and never will be a legitimate business or occupation of any kind where having one's eyes and ears open and being perfectly open regarding things has not or will not be followed by success varying in proportion as the field in which the undertaking is exploited. If one man can cultivate these faculties, why not another? We

think that for this reason there is abundant inspiration for everyone in Mr. Pearson's record as a business man.

Mr. Pearson is naturally an optimist, his enthusiasm is contagious and it is not strange that his labors should produce such worthy results when he has the fullest confidence in himself and is capable of inspiring the same sentiment in others. He is by profession a barrister, and no doubt his legal training has been of immense service to him in his undertakings; but the problems of practical industrial development are much more attractive to him than the intricacies of Blackstone.

We regret that the limits of space will not admit of a more adequate sketch and afford some idea of the benefits which have accrued to the community in which he resides.

THE TALE OF THE FAMOUS LUCKY BOX.

"And good luck go with thee."

—Henry V., Act IV., Sc. 3, L. 11.

MEARLY everyone has carried at one time or other a "lucky penny" or a "lucky combination." Sometimes the "lucky penny" has been left in the pocket until its face has become so smooth that no mark was left to show it ever had been a penny. The "lucky combination" has sometimes remained with a man so long that its various units have been worn almost to the vanishing point. But few, it is probable, "wear" good luck emblems because



HENRY PARKER,
THE PROMOTER OF THE "LUCKY BOX."

they believe in any magic ability to bring the wearer good fortune or ward off ill-fortune, but simply out of curiosity to learn how long it is possible to carry anything without once losing trace of it. Perchance some believe in their inherent qualities of good luck, but people of an enlightened age such as this could scarcely be understood who would attach any such abilities to a piece of metal or other material, simply because they have chanced to keep it in their pockets for a long period of time.

Yet in an enlightened age such as the present, there seems at times to prevail a certain amount of superstition like this, and that too among people who ought to know better. This was proven not many months ago, and the same incident that revealed some of the superstitions that existed regarding the lucky qualities of the so-called "lucky box," served to show what can be done through a well planned campaign of advertising. The incident was the phenomenal sale that a shrewd American found for the "Great Hindu Good Luck Box."

This box was not much to look at, but the simple combination of wood, varnish, gold paint and brass rings, would recall

to any Bostonian to-day who might chance to see it, the amazing extent of human credulity and the wonderful influence of good advertising exemplified by it.

2,000 YEARS OLD.

Wonderful History of Hindu Good Luck Box.

A MIGHTY POWER IN EARLY AGES.

Boston People Experience Health, Wealth, and Happiness from it.

Mr. Henry Parker is a well-known merchant at 26 Bromfield St., Boston, and was always a skeptic and disbeliever in signs, omens, or superstition until he ran across the Magical Three Star Ring Good Luck Box in London last year. His business had been very bad, and failure threatened him, when one day a Frenchman advised purchasing one of these boxes. Out of respect for his friendship Mr. Parker visited in a quaint, weird, out-of-way place the Hindu who makes the boxes and whose reputation is now world-wide. Upon entering the room the doors, without any visible means, swung open. The room became suddenly as light as day, yet no means of artificial light were to be seen. The old Hindu motioned to a stool, which glided up to him without any perceptible motive power. Seated in front of the old man, Mr. Parker was called by name, told his business, and the object of his visit. The Hindu even went so far as to describe in detail everything contained in the pocket of his clothing, and the arrangement of everything in his store. All this opened Mr. Parker's eyes, for never before had he met or seen the Hindu, whose wonderful power is yet a mystery, although it can be traced back for several generations—many centuries—and by referring to ancient history we find many allusions made to the mysterious doings of his people. Mr. Parker carried a box with him when he left, and the next day sold a bill of goods amounting to \$500. From that day to this his good fortune has been simply remarkable—his health good, spirits the best, while money has come to him at every turn. Since last July, when he left London, Mr. Parker has given away a great deal of money. He has no use for it above a certain modest amount. He is a philanthropist, and his great ambition is to make others happy. He has imported a limited number of these Good Luck Boxes, which he sells at 99 cents each. This price just about covers the cost of importing, and is made so low in order that all poor unfortunate people may take advantage of the condition and derive the same good fortune he has by possessing a box. People in good health, good luck, or financial standing are requested not to buy these boxes, as the number is small, and Mr. Parker prefers to reserve them for those needing them most.

PART OF A LARGE ADVERTISEMENT TELLING THE THRILLING STORY OF HOW THE "LUCKY BOX" WAS FOUND.

When Henry Parker, the owner of the lucky box, started in business in August, 1899, he had a dozen of the boxes, a large quantity of nerve, and a cash capital of exactly \$6.90. He managed to secure some space on credit, and immediately



A RESULT OF HAVING "LUCKY BOXES" AS PICTURED IN THE ADVERTISING.

proceeded to advertise his goods to the best of his ability. During August, September, October and November, he devoted 90 per cent. of his receipts to advertising. His sales at that time averaged about \$15 a day, and his force consisted of one girl and an errand boy. In December he decided that it would be more profitable to turn his advertising over to a reliable agency and procured the services of William B. Curtis, the eventual result being that the latter named gentlemen immediately revised the whole campaign, worked out a new plan, constructed new ads., increased the space used, and in a very short time the receipts averaged \$250 a day. From that time the business kept on growing, without a sign of falling off, until March, 1900, when it was finally discontinued. The average receipts were then, and had been for some



ANOTHER RESULT OF HAVING "LUCKY BOXES."

time \$2,800 a day; while the force consisted of sixty-three persons, and the business occupied two whole floors and a factory.

From December 1st to March 1st, the total sales amounted to \$127,000. The cost of advertising was \$17,581, and other expenses, including the manufacture of the boxes, amounted to \$14,190. Thus, by the simple processes of addition and subtraction, it will be seen that Mr. Parker's profits for three months were \$95,624. That's the whole story in a nutshell.

The advertising started out by referring to the occult power of the Hindus, and the

Form No. 106.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.
INCORPORATED
CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.
 21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA.

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on condition that the liability shall be assumed by the sender of the following message. Messages sent by special system and by special agreement made in the special law. For convenience, and this company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in the transmission or delivery of telegrams. Messages beyond the amount of telegrams included in the rate. Law with in the United States, presented in writing within forty days. This is a VERIFIED MESSAGE. Sent in accordance with the provisions of the act of the Senate under the contract named above. THOS. T. SIKERT, President and General Manager.

RECEIVED at 100 State Street, BOSTON.

A478N.Y. WK BN 25 paid

New York, Feb 7th, 1900

Henry Parker,
 26 Bromfield St., Boston, Mass.

1017

I have had phenomenal luck with your Hindoo good luck box today made seventeen thousand dollars clear greatest thing I ever saw or heard of.

L.E. Dudley,
 (D. 58P. N.)
 426 W. 43rd. St.

A TELEGRAM THAT HELPED CONVINCED PEOPLE OF THE MERITS OF THE "LUCKY BOX."

mystery of the Good Luck Box. This was followed by letters from the purchasers of the box, in which the writers gave glowing accounts of its powers and told what it had accomplished for them.

FIERCE FIGHTING.

Miraculous Escape of a Boston Man in the Philippines.

MANY KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Mr. James P. Doyle, known to many Bostonians, a gallant soldier and fighter, who has seen considerable service with Uncle Sam, pens the following interesting letter to his mother:—

MANILA, Nov. 9.—"Soldiering in the Philippines is much harder than it was in Cuba, on account of the great amount of marching we have been obliged to do and the rainy season which has been upon us. Aguinaldo is very much like a flea. Now you see him, now you don't. Everything seems to be coming our way, however, and the war will probably be ended and peace restored by March 1st at the latest. Our regiment was engaged in some very fierce fighting last week before we reached Manila. We were taken unawares by over two thousand of the enemy, who poured cold lead into our ranks in a frightful manner. Over fifteen of my comrades were shot down all about me. Bullets pierced my hat, sleeve, bootleg, and struck my rifle butt—without touching me. I had in my breast pocket my Magic Hindoo Good Luck Box, which you sent me, and I am sure it saved my life. I seemed to be charmed, and no one can understand why I am so fortunate. Besides, being in many skirmishes and escaping without a scratch, I have been bounteously fed, while many of the boys have had at times only starvation diet. God bless you for sending the box, also Mr. Parker for bringing it to America and giving our people an opportunity to enjoy the blessings which it surely has the power to bestow."

a telegram from New York was used that proved a strong card. There is no need of telling what a sensation this advertising created.

The lucky box was the talk of Boston during the three months that Mr. Curtis advertised it, and every man, woman, and child in the city evidently read the advertisements. It is related that while the fame of the box was at its height, a Chicago advertising man visited Boston, and desiring to find Bromfield Street, asked an elderly individual for directions.

"Bromfield Street?" inquired the old gentleman with a smile. "Certainly. The



WILLIAM B. CURTIS,
 THE MAN WHO WROTE THE CLEVER
 ADVERTISING THAT MADE THE
 "LUCKY BOX" SELL.

PART OF A LARGE ADVERTISEMENT, SHOWING THE STYLE OF TEXT USED IN EXPLOITING THE "LUCKY BOX."

A great feature was made of timely advertisements, printing them in news style with "scare heads." The Boer war and the war in the Philippines were used to advantage by publishing letters from soldiers who carried lucky boxes and came through bloody battles safely. Then, too,

first street is Bosworth, the next Bromfield, and you'll find No. 26 in the middle of the block."

"No. 26" was the home of the lucky box.

Two of the advertisements of the box are incorporated in this article which, while they serve to show the style of

announcement that proved effective, are also of a character that will entertain the reader. That one entitled, "2,000 years old," is particularly clever. There are also shown on this page a couple of the illustrations that were used to set forth the effects of being the possessor of one of these boxes."

The "Great Hindu Good Luck Box" is now a thing of the past, while Henry Parker, its promoter, is residing in parts unknown. But as a specimen of phenomenally successful advertising, the lucky box campaign, conducted by Mr. Curtis, will be remembered for years.

It shows forcibly what can be done to enlarge a business if the methods followed are original, catchy and persistent.

A DEPARTMENT OF IRRITATION.

A. McP. Recommends That all Church Bells in The City be Silenced.

CHURCH Bells, like the bagpipes, are enjoyed best at a distance—a great distance. They have, however, so taken on the sanctity of the place to which they are attached that criticism of them seems like sacrilege. And yet if we townspeople will but look calmly at the question we will see that they are like that other annoyance of humanity, the vermiform appendix—may once have been useful, but are now a source of pain.

Why do Churches insist on having or using them? I don't object to churches buying bells if they wish that kind of ornament, but I do object to the ringing of them for fifteen painful minutes, twice, thrice, sometimes oftener every Sunday, and several times during the week. I think it not merely un-Christian, but barbarous and cruel to ring a loud, harsh bell every second for fifteen minutes a few rods away from a sick room. Surely the noises that are inevitable are sufficient torment to the sensitive nerves of one for whom the physician demands rest and quiet.

Why do churches crave for bells? Are they necessary? When watches were scarce and clocks were crazy, a bell might have been useful to tell the indifferent that church time had come. But are they necessary where watches are many and clocks abound, and where the noon-tide gun daily roars the hour? If they are needed, is it necessary to ring them for fifteen long and piercing minutes in the early morn, at noon-day and at eve?

Is it necessary that they be loud, harsh, out of tune, and rung as if the entire city were threatened with destruction? Some scientists tell us that medical skill and officious philanthropy by enabling the sickly and weak to remain longer in this world, have brought about the physical deterioration of the race. Are churches fighting for the strong by making life harder for the weak?

Perhaps there was a time, mayhap there is yet a place where it is fitting that the bell in the distant steeple move the peaceful air of the quiet Sabbath morn to remind the resting worker of his duty to Him who ordered rest as well as work. The sweet call of the Angelus over the distant fields comes as a messenger of rest to the weary labourer. To him its sound is peace. But in a noisy town, the rancorous clang of the hoarse bell from the neighbouring steeple means anguish to the sick and torture to the anxious watcher.

Put them down.

A. McP.

OUR FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS. SECOND ARTICLE.

JUST three-quarters of a century ago on September 3rd last, the opening of the doors of the old Halifax Bank marked the beginning of banking in Halifax. At that time Halifax was 76 years old and had made comparatively little progress in the way of improvements. At least this is the way it appears when looked back upon from the present time. Most of the buildings were comparatively dilapidated wooden structures, the streets were in very bad condition, portions of them being simply mud holes partly filled with stones, and even stumps were to be seen here and there. The streets, such as they were, were bordered by narrow wooden sidewalks, through the cracks in which mud and water oozed up from below as pedestrians passed over them. Dim oil lamps at long intervals lighted the streets which did some service within a radius of half a dozen yards and intensified the darkness beyond. Ferry boats to Dartmouth consisted of a kind of scow propelled by horses walking round and round inside.

Business was done in the most antiquated manner possible, which was in keeping with other conditions. Merchants lived in garrets above their shops and offices, many of which would now scarcely be considered respectable as stables. Liquor stores were everywhere and this constituted a leading feature of the business in the "good old days" when money was made so quickly and easily as we are told. These were the prevailing conditions when banking first saw the light of day in Halifax. It was but natural that the bank should be in keeping with everything else, and so it was. In our last article we traced the history of the Halifax bank showing how it improved with the city's improvement and grew with its growth. As business increased and the value of banking as an investment as well as its importance to the business of the city was demonstrated, it became evident that the Halifax Bank was not to have all the harvest. Its first competitor was the Bank of Nova Scotia. Then came the Union, Merchant's and People's, with the Bank of British North America and Bank of Montreal.

Bank of Nova Scotia.

This bank commenced business in 1832, in a stone building on Granville Street owned by Mr. Romans and then occupied by Mr. Duffus.

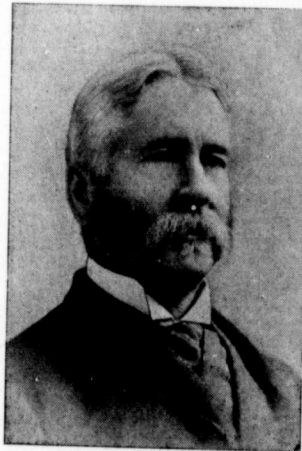
The Act of the Legislature incorporating the "President, Directors and Company of the Bank of Nova Scotia," was passed the 30th day of March, 1832.

Its original stock was £100,000, divided into 2,000 shares of £50 each.

The charter members were William Lawson, Andrew Belcher, John Brown, Mather Byles Almon, James William Johnston, James Tremain, John Leander Starr, James Leishman, Joseph Foreman, John Albro, James Boyle-Uniacke, Charles Roche, James Kerby, Alexander Morrison, William Strachan, George Innis and William Macara.

The first meeting of the shareholders was held at the Exchange Coffee House on 10th May, 1832.

The first meeting of directors was held 11th May, 1832, when William Lawson was appointed President.



MR. JOHN Y. PAYZANT.
President of the Bank of Nova Scotia.

James Foreman was appointed Cashier at a meeting of the Board held 24th May, 1832.

The staff of the bank consisted of two tellers and a messenger.

In 1837, William Lawson resigned and M. B. Almon was appointed President. Mr. Almon continued to hold the office until 1870, when he resigned. James Donaldson was appointed as his successor. In the same year, W. C. Menzies was appointed cashier in the place of Mr. James Foreman. On March 2nd in the following year, Mr. John Doull was elected President. He was succeeded in 1872 by Mr. A. M. Uniacke, who was elected on March 7th. He continued in office for two years, and on February 18th, 1874, was succeeded by Mr. Jno. S. Maclean. Mr. Maclean continued in office until 1889, when Mr. John Doull was again elected. Mr. Jairus Hart was elected President on December 6th, 1899. In the same year, Mr. John Y. Payzant was

elected and he has continued to hold the office down to the present.

The charter granted by the province limited its business to well defined principles of banking. This, however, led to an exciting and exasperating crisis in our commercial history, which, under the circumstances, could not have been wholly unexpected. The circulating medium of the day, although greatly aided by the Halifax Bank notes, still consisted largely of provincial £1 bills. These notes were not redeemable in specie. They had been circulated without question and had been a great accommodation. But now the trouble occurred. When the incorporators of the Bank of Nova Scotia applied for a charter they were required by the legislature to make a deposit of £50,000 in specie and provincial notes as well as to make the notes they proposed to issue, payable in gold. When the first call was made the difficulty began. The subscribers to the stock found to their dismay but little specie was to be had, and very few provincial notes in circulation. They did the next best thing; they procured Halifax Bank notes. A run on the bank ensued; it responded by paying out the old provincial notes for their own. These in consequence became depreciated in value, and a most unpleasant state of affairs was produced, felt by the province for years afterward. The new bank, however, despite all this, soon became popular. The great business connection of the board of directors at once secured to the institution a profitable and satisfactory business. James Forman (then James Forman, Jr.) was the cashier, and Henry Mundell and Ben Carlisle the clerks. Changes were made every year in the board of directors to the great satisfaction of the shareholders; for to be a bank director was then thought to be about as near the summit of human ambition as man could reasonably expect to attain. Agencies were quite early located at Pictou and Yarmouth, and yielded good profits to the bank. Other agencies established elsewhere did not turn out so well. For a time the city business of the bank soon grew to large proportions. The reports presented each year showed everything progressing. For 35 years a large volume of business was done by this bank netting handsome profits.

In 1869 the bank experienced some troubles, as a result of part of its earnings having been misappropriated. But these were soon over and it emerged from them to continue its onward march of progress. It now has 39 agencies in Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Quebec, Ontario, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, Newfoundland, the West Indies, and the United States.

Where three persons carried on the entire business; at the beginning of its history, it now employs over two hundred. Mr. Thomas Fyche was appointed cashier on the 5th of April, 1876, succeeding Mr. Menzies and retired in 1897. During his time of office the bank made great strides of progress. He was succeeded by Mr. H. C. McLeod who still holds office. This year the general office was transferred to Toronto, necessitating Mr. McLeod's removal to that city, the head office being still in Halifax.

LADIES' CLOAKS.

WE BEG TO ADVISE OUR FRIENDS IN CITY AND COUNTRY THAT OUR NEW STYLES OF ENGLISH CLOAKS ARE NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION, THAT THE PRICES ARE MODERATE AND THE ASSORTMENT EXCELLENT.

Mahon Bros.,
HALIFAX.

FOR BLUENOSE WOMEN.

"I'm not denyin' the women are foolish: God Almighty made 'em to match the men."
Mrs. Foyser, in "Adam Bede."

A Word To Girls.

PERHAPS at no other time does a girl demonstrate more surely the material of which her character is about to be moulded, than when, as a "bud," she steps into the lists of society.

I say "about to be moulded," for few debutantes can display more than the premonitory stages of their various attributes or characteristics, good or bad.

Perhaps the gravest fault one notices in young girls, is their attitude towards older people. It takes several different forms, some better, some worse, but all objectionable. Girls are apt to imagine, because they are being made much of, that nobody else has ever enjoyed quite the same importance, and that they are more in a position to teach than to learn. If they confined this behaviour to the times when they are in the company of girls who are not debutantes, perhaps, but are sufficiently young to remember their own feelings at that period, it would not matter so much. It is when they are thrown with those who, they are wont to affirm, "should have gone in long ago," or with the young married women that they stir up feelings of animosity. Perhaps the trivial ways in which they offend might be more correctly termed irritants, than actual misdemeanors. Some, fearful of being called mannerless, cultivate a manner that is unsuitable. They have been told to be pleasant to everyone, but they totally forget that in some cases they must wait for the pleasantries to be extended to them. A manner that among one's school friends was considered full of dignity, free from self-consciousness, and in fact, quite the one to put others at their ease, is not to be assumed with very much older people who are under the impression you need encouraging, not they. I noticed only last week a girl of 19 or 20 taking the initiative towards a married lady, saying pleasantly: "How d'ye do, Mrs. B. And how have you been? Haven't seen you for such a long time!" This does not appear a criminal offence. But how much more her place to wait for Mrs. B to greet her; to be patronized than be patron.

It is an error to suppose that when you are young, people want and expect you to be old, to meet them on their own ground, to do away with the ancient reverence for superiors, either in age or position. The more deference you pay them, the more contentedly you appear to receive advice or suggestions, even if you never intend to follow the one, or adopt the other, the higher will be your rank in public opinion—that opinion which, no matter who or what we are, we cannot entirely belittle as in consequent.

Tea Sale

To introduce our very excellent

LYON BLEND

into every home in this city, we will send a half pound sample to any part within two miles of our store, for the sum of 13 cents. You can telephone or write your order.

W. E. Crowe & Co.,
Cottingen St., Halifax.

An **Up-to-Date**
Millinery
House

Old
In
Experience.
New
in Ideas.

LE BON MARCHÉ,

Cor Barrington and
Sackville Streets,

HALIFAX, N. S.

TEL. 1041.

P. O. BOX 323.

**YOU'LL
BE
WELCOME**  **Come**

Our Fall and Winter Footwear is now in, and ready for your inspection, and we want everybody—mind we say **Everybody** in . . . Halifax to see our new stock of

Footwear.

We are proud of our new stock, and we would like to get your opinion of it.

The styles in Footwear this season are very attractive, and there is not a shoe wearer in Halifax but will be interested in our display.

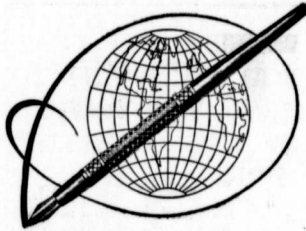
TAYLOR'S,

PALACE BOOT AND SHOE STORE,

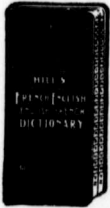
156 Granville St., - Halifax, N. S.

Sole Slater Shoe Agents.

CATALOGUE FREE.



W. E. HEBB,
139 HOLLIS ST.,
... AGENT FOR ...
WATERMAN'S FOUNTAIN PENS
... AND DEALER IN ...
Books and Stationery.
Wholesale and Retail.



**WHEN
COAL
IS
DEAR**




Then the
**SACKVILLE
HEATER
FOR COKE**

can be appreciated. It is cheap to start with, consumes a cheap fuel (and is saving at that), is a strong heater and requires but little attention.

F. R. BROWN,
206 & 208 Hollis Street,
HALIFAX.

FOR BLUENOSE WOMEN.

Another pity is that very many girls are confident that, as long as they are popular in their own tiny insignificant set, that is all that is needful. It does not matter to them whether others like or dislike them, approve or disapprove. Consequently they put themselves out in no single instance to win the liking of those beyond their pale. But it does matter! Rest assured of that.

General civility and geniality cost the dispenser little, and bring in naught but profit. How much better to be liked by most people, than to win favour from a few. Put yourself out a little. Don't cut the dances you have given to mere boys, because someone better turns up. Learn to adapt yourself to them. They won't always be young any more than you will. Take the trouble to talk to more than your most intimate friends when you are at entertainments. Don't make acquaintances feel that there are only five or six persons congenial to you in the whole of Halifax. Do not feel qualified, by reason of your social status, to behave in a way you would not hesitate to censure in other people.

Yet, how often have we seen women, not only silly girls, make themselves remarkable by doing and saying rude things, evidently because they considered their position sufficiently assured to warrant it.

Another thing! Dress handsomely, dress well, but do try to dress in a manner suitable to your age. The time will come, soon enough, when the dressing you now affect will be the only style left for you. Do be athletic to a certain extent, and take the exercise necessary for health and pleasure. But do not fancy it expedient to imitate, when it must be in reality unsuccessful, the manners and customs of men, who are so because they are made so. Up to a certain stage (and age), a boyden may receive a wavering, uncertain admiration. But it is never an undying one.

Above all, be yourself! The genuine article is much more to be desired, be it ever so faulty, than a poor copy. And why waste time in the attempt to be what you are not, when everybody appreciates you far more for what you are without effort.

One point in the selection of a becoming hat which is too rarely considered is the style of coiffure. The hair should form a framework for the face falling in a loose but perfectly tidy puff or roll, yet not a set pompadour turning back from the face and especially the forehead, where on the contrary the hair should fall in graceful curves. A soft pompadour with no puff inside is the prettiest, most stylish, and decidedly most becoming with the new autumn hats.—W. E.

**WE SELL
STERLING SILVER!**

**PEN KNIVES, BERRY SPOONS,
SUGAR SHELLS, SUGAR TONGS,
BUTTER KNIVES,
CUCUMBER SERVEES,
CREAM AND GRAVY LADLES,
SPOONS, FORKS, ETC.**

... Our Prices are low, and patterns are of the latest designs.

ROSBOROUGH & THOMAS,
174 & 176 Granville St., **HALIFAX.**

Our Wedgewood and Royal Worcester wares make beautiful Wedding Presents.

**AMAZING
VALUES IN
SKIRTS!**

Special All Wool Serge Street Skirt. - - - **\$1.70**
Former Price, \$2.50.

Velvet Bound, Linenette Lined, Alpaca Street Skirt, - - - - **\$1.88**
Former Price, \$2.30.

Heavy Wool Serge Street Skirt, - - - - **\$3.60**
Former Price, \$4.25.

Satin Underskirt - - - - **90c**
Former Price, \$1.15.

Quilted Sateen Skirt - **\$1.88**
Former Price, \$2.25.

W. & C. SILVER,
COR. GEORGE AND HOLLIS
STREETS, **HALIFAX, N. S.**

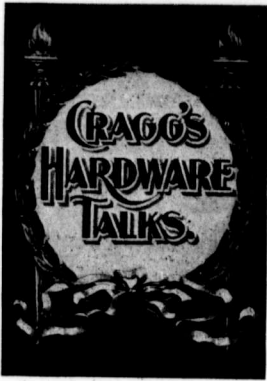
**ESTD.
1859.**

**THE PALACE DRUG STORE . .
of the MARITIME PROVINCES.**

We carry a larger and better variety of Drugs, Druggist's Sundries, Manicure Goods, &c., than any house in the city.

BROWN BROS. & CO.

North End Granville St.,
Corner Buckingham St.,
Telephone 199. **HALIFAX, N. S.**



A Word About TOOLS.

We have always been very particular about the class of tools we put in stock. When it has been a question whether we should sell tools that would give us a profit a little per centage greater, or such as costing us more would give better satisfaction to our customers, we have always chosen the latter course. Instead, therefore, of selling tools of inferior grade at a high price (quality considered) we have sold superior goods at a comparatively low price. And at the

Low Prices at our Re-Building Sale.

(for we are actually marking down low-priced goods to a lower price level) we are really selling at prices that are so close to cost that there is very little profit in the transaction. Do you ask why we are selling at such low prices? You only need to come into our store and see the congested state of things there, to understand why we are so anxious to get clear of goods. Until we get into our new building we are severely cramped for room, and therefore we must get clear of some of our stock. The best way to accomplish this is to offer goods at attractive prices. THAT'S JUST WHAT WE ARE DOING.

CRAGG
BROS. & CO.,
The Cutlery House of
HALIFAX.

A COUNSEL OF IMPERFECTION.

By VIOLET HUNT.
IN TWO PARTS—PART ONE.

HE was only twenty, and she was going to be married next day.

The loving family whom she proposed so cheerfully to abandon were all gathered round her, on this, her last evening at home. A sense of aimless sentimentality was in the air. The eyes of these deserted ones followed her about; they murmured soft, caressing things; they put out their hands and stroked her when she happened to pass them. Every arrangement had been made; the bridesmaids, of whom two were her own sisters, had tried on their dresses and were satisfied with them; the rooms were swept and garnished for to-morrow's reception. Great preparations had been made, and every one was weary, worn out and harassed, with tempers only kept in check by a conventional sense of the romance and solemnity of the occasion. The bride-elect was tired, and had been given strong tonics at intervals through the day. She lay back in her chair, and her little hands hung listlessly over its arms. They ached with the writing of many letters of thanks for the wedding presents that had been showered upon her, as she laughingly complained to all the relations who came to interview her in these last hours of her maiden days. It was something for her to say, and she said it.

The bridegroom was there—a little snubbed, a little shunted and put aside—as merited the heartless, overbearing villain who was going to break up this domestic paradise. He bore himself meekly, content to-night to be of no account, in consideration of the decided advantage that to-morrow would be his. He said "Good-night" early and betook himself to his rooms at the hotel opposite, where he had some papers to read and see to.

But his betrothed followed him out and gave him a last word among the deer's antlers and the umbrellas in the vestibule. He had counted on it. He was a little older than she—quite the modern girl's ideal—bronzed, hardened and worn by some foreign service, and perhaps a taste of life in town. He looked handsome, kind and grave, and full of the new sense of responsibility which this good girl's white arms around his neck gave him. She looked very childish and fragile as she laid her hands on his shoulders and looked wistfully into his eyes. She had meant to say something solemn and serious, but she changed her mind and laughed instead.

"Now, mind George, you don't go and make a muddle of it all! You are sure to!

WE FEEL SURE THAT YOU WILL WANT TO READ EVERY WORD OF THIS ADVERTISEMENT.

Because it concerns two new and very "scrumptious" kinds of Confectionery. People who have used them say they're simply splendid. One of them is our

Cocoanut Kisses,

consisting of a rich body of Cocoanut with a caramel covering. The other is our

Biscuit Chocolates.

Do you want to know more about them? Better try them out of curiosity. They are **20 and 40 cents a pound** (retail) respectively.

MOIR SON & CO.,
HALIFAX.

The Reconstructive Power

of Park's Perfect Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is greatly enhanced by its palatable and agreeable taste. The nauseating tendency of the oil in its crude state is entirely obviated, making the emulsion acceptable to the most delicate stomach. Children and Invalids receive prompt and permanent benefit from its use.

For
**COUGHS,
COLDS,
BRONCHITIS,**

and the advanced stages of Lung troubles, PARK'S PERFECT EMULSION is unequalled. It not only relieves the more evident symptoms, but builds up the entire system, filling up the emaciated parts, making them robust and healthy. Without question the most perfect Emulsion you can obtain.

Price 50c. per bottle, of all Druggists.

MANUFACTURED BY
HATTIE & MYLIUS,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Splendid Wedding Gifts

ARE INCLUDED IN OUR
DISPLAY OF CHINA, . .
. . . GLASS, SILVER AND
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TELEPHONE 50.

You have never been married before, have you? I dare say I shall go wrong somehow though I have taken the trouble to learn the service nearly off by heart. But it doesn't matter; we shall make our mistakes together. And, oh, George, please don't let people guess that we are newly married on the boat! I hope they won't throw too much horrid rice here, and give us away all along the line. I so dislike the idea of anybody knowing. Try, won't you, George? —to look as if it was quite the usual thing for you to go about with a woman—and a pretty one, Am I?" She tapped his cheek. "You must act a little, and seem as if you were quite used to it. Now, good night, dear! Isn't it quite too absurd for you to be going across to the hotel when there's plenty of room in this house for you? Good night!"

"Good night, darling!" said he. "I shan't say 'Good night' to-morrow, at any rate." And he went.

The door banged, and she turned and went back into the drawing room.

"Only ten o'clock! But I must really go to bed," she said wearily, holding up her sleepy forehead for at least four affectionate kisses. She was far too tired to be demonstrative. But her mother followed her up stairs into the little chamber, far away on one of the upper floors of a big house in Queen's Gate, with its white curtains and innocent wall paper, its childish row of useless little china dogs and monkeys on the mantel-piece, and the stooping angel by Botticelli over the bed. All the pretty paraphernalia of the dressing table was lit up by the soft shaded lamp and dancing fire, and the smaller table in the middle of the room looked like a little altar, covered with the photographs of her sisters married and unmarried, her dearest girl friend, her brother in India and, throned high in the midst, the elaborate presentment of the man who dominated her life.

"Yes, I have told Annette that I shan't want her to-night. She would bore me. Besides, I must learn to do without her sometimes. Good night!"

"Darling, good night!" said the mother reluctantly. "Sleep well."

"Why mother, of course I shall sleep well. Why shouldn't I? I am quite happy—and at peace."

"My darling—aren't you—a little bit nervous?"

"Oh, no, Why? I expect I shall get through it all right to-morrow. My dress fits perfectly; and if the clergyman hears my responses, even if the people don't, I shall be married all right, shan't I? Ah mother! you think it frivolous of me to talk like this to-night, don't you? But it was only because you looked so dreadfully serious."

"I am tired, I suppose," replied the kind, wrinkled, careworn woman, who was remembering her own wedding day, forty years ago,

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"Yes, dear; of course you are. Do—go
to bed—quick! You need sleep. Good
night, and God bless you! I'm so happy!"

The door closed. The girl gave one
frightened little glance round, turned
down the lamp, and pulled on a very
elaborate dressing gown that was lying on
the bed. "It is one of my trousseau ones.
But never mind; I want to see how I look
in it," she murmured. Seizing a hair
brush, she began to undo and brush her
long, straight hair, with very poor success
indeed, several times entangling the brush
in it.

"How clumsy I am! I am not used to
it. But, as I shan't have a maid for at
least a month, I may as well learn to do
things for myself. I shall have to fasten
my own dresses, too, unless George de-
velops unexpected capabilities in that line.
Men are such owls about a woman's
things!"

By and by the brush was suspended,
and her roving eye fell upon the picture
over the bed. "I must have that picture
in Mount street. I should feel quite lost
without my guardian angel over my head
in my new house. . . . Dear little room!
This is about the last time I shall sleep in
it. I shall come back here on visits, of
course; but it won't be the same. George
will be there—always—for ever and ever
—George—"

She sat down by the fire, and plunged
her face into her hands—pretty, pink,
young-looking hands. There was a discreet
knock at the door.

"C'est moi, Mademoiselle!" said the
maid, entering, a little vexed at being
dispensed with on this last momentous
evening. "Un-billet!"

"Oh, a note! Give it me. Did any-
thing come with it?" For, indeed, all her
letters for the last week or so had implied
accompanying parcels.

The maid signified "No," and left the
room. The young girl turned the letter
dubiously about in her hand.

"What a hideous, vulgar, staring mono-
gram! I don't know it—or the hand-
writing. . . ."

She opened it and read it through—
twice. The embers clicked in the grate,
her hands fell to her sides, palms out-
ward. . . .

(To be continued.)

Street letter-boxes have been placed in
position about the town of Pictou and
regular collections are made therefrom
twice a day.

The Inverness Railway Company has
completed the location survey of the pro-
posed extension of their road from Broad
Cove to Eastern Harbor. A plan of the
harbor of Eastern Harbor will also be
made. By dredging the channel at the
entrance to a depth of eighteen feet, they
will then be enabled to load larger vessels
and steamers at this safe and commodious
harbor.

Tweed Suits
at \$15 to \$17!

We have a special line
for Fall which we would like you
to see; also complete lines of
the various Fabrics for Over-
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Place your orders early for
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Are giving 20% Cash
Discount on all
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MUSIC AND DRAMA.

WE understand that the rehearsals of the Halifax Symphony Orchestra and Chorus are being attended with great success and that a fine programme is being arranged for the first concert which will be held in the Academy of Music on the evening of November 12th. The Orchestral numbers will consist of the beautiful Overture "Figaro's Marriage", and two pretty Norwegian dances. Among the soloists will be Miss Shireff, soprano, already well and favorably known to the public, and Lieut. Du Domaine of the 3rd R. C. R., a violinist whose playing is highly spoken of. We are told that the subscription lists are filling rapidly, which ought to ensure a large audience for the new society's first appearance.

The Weil School of Music has secured a most valuable addition in Miss Flora Belle Carde, of Boston. This young lady is an elocutionist who comes highly recommended and will no doubt soon have an opportunity to enable us to judge of her abilities. Miss Carde is also to have charge of the classes at Mt. St. Vincent, which were formerly under Miss Anna Fitzgerald, who is now in Montreal.

The Valentine Stock Company, has been touring Nova Scotia during the past week, but will resume its performance at the Academy on Monday. The first part of the week is to be devoted to a new military drama, "The Victoria Cross." This seems to be a very appropriate decision of the management, and no doubt will prove a profitable one. During the latter part of the week the company will play "Hamlet" with Mr. King in the title role, and Miss Nora O'Brien as Ophelia.

The subscription sale of seats for the Boston Symphony concerts in the new music hall was held in Boston the other day and the prices were higher than any ever reached before. A ticket speculator paid \$280 for the first seat sold in the hall and two seats sold for \$572. It is estimated that this represents a rate of 24 cents a minute for the pleasure of hearing the concerts.

New York Notes.

The success of the revival of "Zaza" at the Criterion Theatre was a foregone conclusion. The coarse flavors of the piece are very grateful to the palates of a numerous class of indiscriminating playgoers, As for Mrs. Carter's performance, that is as effective in its unadorned realism as it ever was.

Capt. Marshall's whimsical, fanciful, satirical, and romantic comedy, "A Royal Family," remains in high favor with Lyceum audiences. It is a delightful little piece and is very pleasantly and effectively interpreted by Miss Annie Russel and her associates.

No doubt the success of "Richard Carvel" owes a good deal to the prestige of Mr. John Drew, but the fact remains that the theatre is crowded at every performance and that the applause is plentiful and hearty. It is plain that the impersonation of the hero by Mr. Drew—which is a spirited bit of work—is completely satisfactory to the great majority in his audiences.

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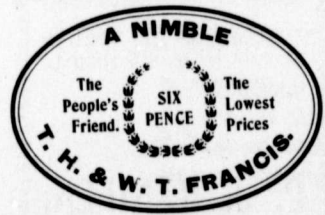
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MUSIC AND DRAMA.

FOLLOWING out the suggestion made by a friend of the "BLUENOSE" last week, that we should publish information regarding what may be seen and heard in the Theatres and Music halls of Boston, New York and other large American cities, we have commenced to make plans for such a department within the department devoted to Music and the Drama. All our arrangements have not been made, because time and distance must be overcome before that is possible. Yet the few coming events that we are able to speak of may interest readers who expect to be in those cities on the dates mentioned.

In this connection we note that in New York the Philharmonic Society, under the direction of Mr. Emil Haur, will give eight Friday afternoon and eight Saturday evening performances, at Carnegie Hall on November 16, 17, December 7, 8, 21, 22, January 11, 12, February 1, 2, 15, 16, March 8, 9, 29, 30. Among the soloists will be Mmes. Teresa Carrecco and Maud Powell, M. M. Frity Kreisler, Henry Holden Hass, Ernst von Dohnanyi and Hogo Becker.

The management of the Boston Symphony Orchestra announces two series of five concerts each, at Carnegie Hall, New York. The matinees have been changed from Wednesdays to Saturdays. The first concerts will be given November 8, 10 and December 13, 15. Mr. Cericke will be the conductor. This will be this Orchestra's fourteenth season in New York.

The subscription for the New York Grand Opera season in Italian, French and German is now open. The principal members of the company sailed on the St. Louis with Mr. Grau last Wednesday, and after a short stay in New York will go to San Francisco, where the season will be opened November 12. The New York season will begin December 18, and continue for fifteen weeks.

Miss Maud Adams, of "Little Minister" fame, will make her first appearance of the season on the New York stage this week in the Kickerbocker Theatre, when she will be seen as the Duke of Reichstadt in an adaption of Rostland's "L'Aiglon". It is announced that she has never before acted a boy's part which may or may not be of consequence. The experiment is rather curious, and will be watched with interest. Miss Adams' great popularity may help her to excite public enthusiasm for the part, but it is to be noted that this is a feat which even Sarah Bernhardt has not yet been able to perform successfully.

A favorite with Halifax people, Julia Arthur, wants to play "Hamlet" in New York, if she can secure dates, during the month of January.

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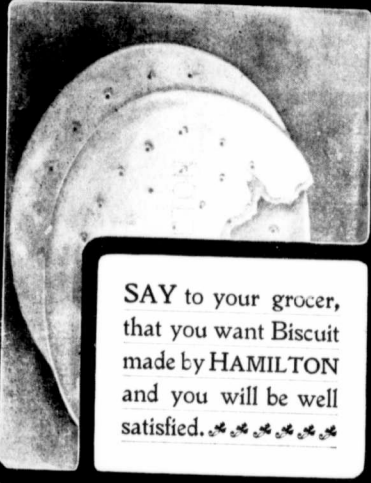
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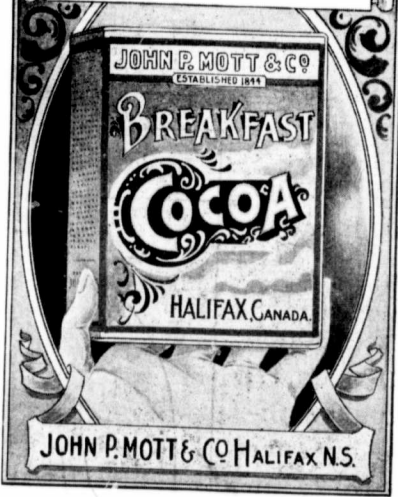
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