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THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal

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CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES	3, 4
CONTRIBUTED.	
Poetry—Ode—Nova Scotia	"Nemo." 8
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Ohit-Chat and Chuckles	5
News of the Week	6, 7
Poetry—Bringing Home the Cows	8
Book Gossip	9
Christmas Comments	9
Commercial	10, 11
Market Quotations	11
Serial—Matt	12, 13
Mining	14, 15, 16
Chess	17
Draughts—Checkers	17
City Chimes	18

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

A very interesting train of circumstantial evidence was recently brought before a Montreal police court. A box of tea was stolen from a city grocer, but fortunately or unfortunately the chest had a small perforation in its bottom, and the grocer obtained his property by following up a small line of tea which trailed from his store to the home of the unobservant thief. The silent but sure evidence of the green leaf could not be gainsaid.

A princely Christmas present has been made to the city of Chicago by P. D. Armour, of canned meat fame. A magnificent five story building has been lately erected, which the public have supposed was for Mr. Armour's private business, but on December 11th a deed of gift conveyed the building to the hands of the city, along with the sum of \$1,400,000 for its adornment and support. Mr. Armour has followed out the ideas of Drexel of Philadelphia, and Pratt of New York, in erecting a free institute for manual training, and he has brought together for instructors the most competent men that can be found. His magnificent gift cannot fail to be of vast importance to the young people of the city and State.

It is not often that joy crazes a man, yet the case of William Watson who recently wrote a beautiful ode on the death of Lord Tennyson, seems to have been an exception to the rule. After years of comparative neglect Mr. Watson's work was suddenly appreciated. The London News gave him constant and remunerative employment. The severest critics praised his poems, which before had been left severely alone. Mr. Gladstone wrote on behalf of Her Majesty to present a royal bounty of £-00, and suggested that a pension might be procurable. His chances for the laureateship were every day brightening, when suddenly the poet became a maniac. It is claimed that his mind was quite upset by the sudden changes which came to his life.

Now that the blessed Christmas season has come again let all rancor, all strife, all vexatious worries be set aside, and let the full peace of the holy tide rest on each heart. Let those of us who have passed the first joy of Christmas enter into the happiness of the children of to-day, whose hearts are bound up in the secret gifts they have prepared, and who can enter to the full into the Christmas glee, while we who have been saddened by sorrows, which the recurring Christmas seasons bring to mind, should yet put aside care to enter into the joy of those who are still in life's hey-day of spirits. To us can come the sweeter pleasure of making a happier day for those who are less blessed with this world's goods. Although the day of frolic has passed there yet remains that sweetest of all pleasures—doing for

others. God bless us all and incline our hearts to learn the ever new and ever helpful lessons of the Christmas Day so near at hand.

A most extraordinary confession was recently made by one Louis Tellier, of Montreal, who, being at the point of death, was desirous of making restitution to a man whom he had shamefully deprived of both freedom and honor. It appears that one Narcisse Marion, a notary of St. Sophie, was accused by Tellier of having stolen a promissory note of \$300. He was tried, found guilty and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. Tellier admits that the deposition was false—that value had been received in full for the transferred note, and that the charge was made in order to secure revenge on Marion, who had opposed him in a business scheme. Tellier not only cleared the man of the crime, but he also endeavored to make atonement by willing the sum of \$500 to his victim. A sadder bit of fiction than the above story is seldom found. The tardy reparation may be a comfort to the notary who, since his dismissal from the penitentiary in 1886, has labored under the taint of having been a convict—his family have suffered greatly, and the money willed to him by Tellier, no matter how sorely it may be needed, cannot but burn in his fingers.

Mr. George R. Parkin, who lectured at the Academy of Music on Tuesday evening last, awakened a new and a very deep interest in the question of Imperial Federation. His Grace Archbishop O'Brien, before introducing the lecturer, made a feeling reference to Sir Adams Archibald, the late President of the Halifax branch of the Imperial Federation League. Mr. Parkin, who is a master of his subject, brought forward argument upon argument in favor of preserving and cementing the unity of the Empire. He handled his subject with great ability, dealing with the social, political, commercial, industrial, agricultural and Imperial phases of the question, and supporting his assertions with figures and facts, which he appears to have at his fingers' ends. Without committing ourselves as being in accord with all that the lecturer had to say upon Imperial Federation, we have no hesitation in expressing our opinion that Mr. Parkin's able advocacy of this great question will do much to arouse a wider and a deeper interest in the subject. We are proud that the eloquent orator of the evening is a Maritime Province man, Mr. Parkin having been born in the vicinity of Fredericton, New Brunswick.

In these days of modern accomplishments, when all our maidens sing, play or paint, the maiden who cooks is, alas, rarely found. The most useful, enduring and pleasing of feminine attainments is too often neglected, and beyond knowing how to prepare a few fancy dishes the average girl of the day is utterly ignorant of the very elements of cookery. We hear with much pleasure that there is a probability of a cooking-school being opened in our city, and we trust that many of our young ladies will take advantage of the excellent course of plain and fancy cookery over which an experienced cook will preside. Many busy house-keepers will find a few lessons greatly to their advantage, and an arrangement will be made we trust by which some of our domestic servants may be trained in the much neglected arts of bread-making and the cooking of various meats. The newspaper jokes anent the green maid and the still greener young mistress, have for the most part a foundation in sober facts, as many a young husband will testify, and prospective brides, which term includes the greater number of the marriageable young ladies of our city, should enter with enthusiasm into the course of lessons now proposed.

We are glad to note that the people of our city are mindful of the fishermen's families at Terrance Bay where great distress prevails. The trouble with these people is that for some years past the "fish harvest" has failed them. The land is rocky and arid and is little cultivated—in fact few of the families own more than the plot of ground on which their little shanty stands, and the one chance of livelihood for the fathers and sons is to wring it from an unwilling sea. The little settlement at Lower Prospect has been partially deserted, the fisher-folk having decided that it is useless to starve there longer in the hope that the fish may again return to the coast. Many of us remember the horrible famine which prevailed there in 1889, and do not wonder that the people have learned to dread its repetition. Those who are inclined to refer the unfortunate people of Terrance Bay to the clemency of the fishing bounties, should remember that it is of no assistance to the people now in trouble, as the bounty is only paid to those who have been successful in catching fish, and are therefore not in the abject position of those who, despite all efforts, have been unable to secure a catch of any proportions. Our fishermen have especial claims upon our generosity, and a warm response should be made to their plea for necessities of life at a time when we who have been more highly blessed, are enjoying all the luxuries of the season.

The French War Department has been experimenting in the preparation of portable and substantial food for the soldiers of the Republic. *Bouillon* has long been a popular nourishment with the soldiers, and the hot broth thickened with biscuit crumbs has been the food of the army through many an engagement. A dried bread has, however, now been made, which, being more absorbent in its nature, will sop up *bouillon*, coffee, etc., in much less time than the hard biscuit. The new bread is made in small cubes, and is said to be both palatable and inexpensive.

The new life-boat, which is expected to be of great advantage to the coast-guard stations of Great Britain, has been pronounced thoroughly satisfactory by experts, although as yet it has had no really practical test. The boats are made of mild steel, and are rolled in two pieces which are riveted to a keel which forms both the stem and the stern post. The boats are thus easily stored, and are so simple in their construction that they can be put together at a minute's warning. Their advantage over the style of life-boat formerly in use will doubtless be felt during the storms of the coming winter.

Many natural gas wells have been found of late in the Province of Ontario. The Erie County Natural Gas Fuel Co. have already bored twenty-three wells, all of which are sending out a good supply of the valuable combustible. One well recently struck at Berlie, Ont., is estimated to have a flow of some 2,000,000 feet per day. Another natural reservoir at Sherkston, Ont., has a daily flow of 10,000,000 feet. A pipe has been taken from this well direct to Buffalo, where the gas is used for manufacturing and domestic purposes. It will soon be in order for the U. S. Government to shut down on this under-ground business, which is becoming so profitable to the enterprising men who are developing the resources of their Province.

One of the famous Rodgers Bros., of cutlery fame, has recently been visiting Canada, looking after the interests of his vast knife business. A short interview with him threw an amusing side light over the protective policy of the McKinlay bill, which was so constructed as to shut out the English steel from the U. S. market and to encourage the makers of far inferior cutlery. The usual duty of 35 per cent on razors, knives, etc. was jumped by the famous bill to 180 per cent, the result being that there was no falling off in the trade and no lowering of price on the part of the manufacturers—the American people simply *paid the difference*, and a portion of them felt that they were helping on an economical administration of government. The utter futility of the McKinlay bill has seldom been more pointedly illustrated.

The serious error of going to law over a trifling matter is, we regret to say, becoming common in many of our Provinces. The case of a Quebec farmer may, however, serve to deter some of our readers from the cost of a lawsuit over some matter which had best be quietly compromised. The man in question refused to pay a tax of 41½c. which had been levied on him, claiming that he was not a resident in the parish in which the assessment was made. At the first trial the case was decided in favor of the farmer, but when an appeal was made the decision was reversed, and a bill of \$1200 was left for him to settle. The farm was sold in order to realize the necessary sum, and the man has again to begin life. Had he but paid the small sum which was at first demanded, he might still be a proprietor instead of a mere day laborer.

Paris is still in a flurry over the disgraceful business of the Panama Canal Co. The directors are ordered under arrest, and with the exception of M. de Lesseps they are mortally scared of the plight they now find themselves in. The great contractor seems to have fallen into his dotage, and his state of mind, combined with his ill-health, will doubtless prevent his appearance in the investigations. The fact of his disability to appear as a witness is agitating the public, who fear lest his infirmity should be taken advantage of by witnesses who will wrongfully swear that they acted under his directions. No less than 16,000 women hold stock in the company, the remaining 186,000 stockholders are chiefly butlers, cabmen, small shopkeepers and clerks. Meanwhile our friends across the border are pushing the Nicaraguan Canal with all their might, and urging Cleveland to be up and at it as soon as his inauguration takes place.

Some fun-loving member of the New Zealand House of Representatives has introduced a "Washers and Manglers Bill" in due form. As a take off on the verbose, involved, finical bills which are presented in all Parliaments, it is perhaps unequalled. The bill provides that any person desirous of sending a wash or mangle to any washerwoman or mangle shall brand the articles with his or her brand, first, however, registering the brand with the nearest Registrar of Stockbrands and depositing a fee of \$1.00. A full and complete list of articles is also to be made out, the list to include statements of place of purchase and cost of each article, as well as the present cash value at the time of registration. Three copies of the lists are to be made, one for the Minister of Public Works, one for the Auditor General, and the third for the nearest resident clerk of the court. Oddly enough, the Speaker of the House did not consider the bill as a skit, and it will shortly appear in printed form. We should suppose that the framer of the bill had enjoyed with Mark Twain the doubtful pleasure of receiving from the washerwoman a set of articles by no means answering to the description of those sent out.

Strenuous efforts have been made of late in London to secure work for the great mass of unemployed men. The British Government has decided to employ a large number of these out-of-works on a gigantic national undertaking, and orders have been issued for the destruction of the ancient Millbank prison, which occupies two and a half acres of valuable land. In its stead is to be erected a National Gallery for British Art. The building is to be long, low, and classic in its outlines. The Government will also erect at the further end of the twenty-four acre plot a much-needed barracks for troops. Too much praise cannot be given to the Government, who has devised so excellent a measure for meeting the needs of the poorer people, while at the same time valuable and useful buildings are added to those already existing in the Metropolis.

A Toronto jewelry firm recently advertised a 10 per cent discount on all goods purchased by customers who should present with the amount of purchase a coupon from one of the daily papers—the object of the firm being to draw the Christmas trade and to compare the value of the various papers as advertising mediums. Some enterprising woman, however, hoping to get a fifty per cent discount, gave half the purchase money and five coupons in return for a handsome watch and chain. The firm objected strenuously to the woman's scheme, pointing out that according to her views, had she brought ten coupons, she might actually have bought the articles for nothing. At the present time the long-headed woman retains the watch and chain, although a suit may be brought against her to recover half the purchase money. The incident is an interesting one, pointing as it does to the trouble which a misleading advertisement may create, for it is quite possible that the firm in question have unintentionally perpetrated a fraud upon the public. The outcome of the case will interest many.

The Saturday holiday or half-holiday has a most pleasing sound to the busy workwoman. The teacher looks forward to the weekly rest, and many saleswomen profess to regard it as a beacon light. Now, while we are decidedly in favor of the breathing spell which our educational authorities and many of our business men permit, we are by no means satisfied that the fact of the half or whole holidays implies the rest of the worker. Too often the money-earner is the moving spirit of the family, and countless details of work are put aside for the weary girl, who of course "will have nothing to do" all the afternoon. If she is of the teaching profession her family may decide that a domestic Saturday, "to help her and keep her hand in," is what she needs, and the manufacture of puddings and cakes for Sunday will be reserved for her. If the worker be a sewing-girl she will find many pieces of work "saved up" for her, or if she be a milliner's assistant, she will fabricate bonnets for her family until she hates the sight of shapes and trimmings. The shop-waiter and the typewriter have also their own grievances, and find it hard to accept the well thought rhyme that:

"A man's work is from sun to sun,
But a woman's work is never done."

Perhaps a little thoughtful consideration may help to ease the burden of our working girls who, while they have goodwill enough to oblige everyone, should yet consider themselves in the matter. A courteous refusal to do extra work on the looked-for holiday, backed by the scriptural doctrine of the willingness of the spirit and the weakness of the flesh, might solve the difficulty.

It is now pretty evident that the transfer of the Intercolonial Railway to the C. P. R. will not be accomplished without strenuous opposition, if it is accomplished at all. If the transfer is to be made upon the ground that the railway does not pay, that it is a bill of expense to the country, and that its cost of operation under Government management is greater than it would be if under the control of a private corporation, then it will be well to consider these reasons and see what there is in them to justify the transfer of the road to the C. P. R. Company. If the Railway does not pay, neither do the Canals and other public works of Canada, in the benefit of which the people participate. These are certainly an expense to the country, but whoever heard of an Ontario M. P. growling about deficits in Canal tolls. The I. C. R. cost in the neighborhood of \$53,000,000; it is a Canadian asset, and to transfer it without a cash consideration would injure the credit of Canada, and would materially and unnecessarily increase the net debt of the country. If the Government finds that the cost of management is excessive, and considers the responsibility of the operation of the Railway as burdensome, it no doubt could readily find a syndicate of Maritime Provincial men who would take over the Railway, guarantee its being worked in the interests of the public, and in fact pledge themselves to do all that the C. P. R. could undertake or fulfil. The Prince Albert branch of the C. P. R. is 276 miles in length, and passengers over this road pay the modest sum of \$27.60 for a single ticket, good for one way only. Woe betide us if this giant railway monopolist gets its clutches upon the I. C. R. The people of western New Brunswick have already some knowledge of its rapacity, and the representatives of these fair sea-washed Provinces should combine as one man in order to prevent this latest proposed gobble. We believe that the C. P. R. Company should be given ample running powers over the I. C. R., and for that matter any other company that may wish to utilize the roadway, but transfer the Railway? By no means! If the Government cannot operate the road to advantage, let it be put in commission and run on business principles. If this were done the deficits would soon become a matter of history, the road be run at a profit, and the people satisfied.

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

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

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

The buncoman is not fastidious. He lives on the simplest things he can find.

Jeweler—"This clock will go 12 months without winding."
Oldboy—"Well, how long would it go if it should be wound?"

Of whispers of a Christmas tree the air's at present full,
And the small boy loves his teacher and his pleasant Sunday school.

A MERE QUESTION OF SEX:—"Well, Willie, did you master your lesson to-day?"

"No'm; I missed it."

Teacher—"What did Columbus do when he first put his foot on dry land?"

Scholar—"Followed it up with the other, I guess."

Mistress—"Bridget, where are the oyster crackers that I ordered?"

Bridget—"Faith, mum, an' I broke ivery one av t'raim, an' divil of an oyster could I find in one, an' I sint them straight back."

"I asked papa when the millennium was comin', an' if Mars was inhabited, an' if it was going to rain next Fourth of July, an' he said he didn't know. I don't see how he ever got to be a editor."

THE SMALL BOY'S LABOR OF LOVE,

He smilingly turns the grindstone,
Although his dinner waits,
Oh, he works away with pleasure,
For he's sharpening his skates!

Teacher—"Now, Ernest, what is the meaning of 'regeneration'?"

Ernest (quickly)—"To be born again."

Teacher—"Would you like to be born again, Ernest?"

Ernest—"Not much! I might be born a girl."

LONGING.

I'm tired building and toiling
In the crowded lives of men;
Heartsick of rising and falling,
And rising and falling again—
And I sigh for the dear old river,
Where I whiled my youth away,
Where oft I'd go in swimmin'
And get licked for it every day!

THAT WAG WOGGLES.—As Woggles lay snoring in bed the other morning at eight o'clock, he got a dig in the ribs from Mrs. Woggles, who had just looked at his watch and told him it was past time to get up and light the fire. Said Woggles: "If you think it's pastime, try it once."

NOT AN UNNATURAL ERROR.—Police Commissioner—Mr. McGobb, how did it happen that you let a raving lunatic go around terrorizing people on your beat for a whole afternoon?

Officer McGobb—Sure, I thought he was some felly payin' a 'lection bet.

OH! FOR THE DAYS OF OLD.

Oh! would that days of chivalry were not forever past,
For then some gallant knight might rise and his iron gauntlet cast
Full in the face of that dark crew, these robber barons bold,
Who long the anthracite supply have jealously controlled.
What tokens such a knight might wear! what honors might he claim!
What fanfarons of horns ring out at mention of his name!
But now, alas! there's no such knight; the barons hold the sway,
And we who burn hard coal to them must grudgingly tribute pay!

"What are you going to give Santa Claus for Christmas?" asked auntie. "I guess I'll give him my stocking," answered May. "Why, Santa Claus doesn't care for that," auntie returned. "Well," said May, "then he can fill it and give it back to me."

She—This is a nice time to come home.

He—My dear, didn't I tell you before we were married that I wasn't worthy of you?

She—Yes, but I didn't think you would make such desperate efforts to prove it.

A HINT.

She wore a locket around her neck,
A locket of shining gold;
The shape of a heart and large enough
A picture petite to hold.

I opened the locket to ascertain
Who was her particular pet;
But instead of a miniature photograph
Was a sign which read thus—"To let."

Little folks don't always understand things aright. At one of the public schools recently the teacher was instilling "Barbara Frietchie" into the minds of her charges for concerted recitation. One little girl on reaching home recited the lines in this style: "Up from the meadows rich with corn, clear, on a cool September morn, the custard pies [clustered spires] of Frederick stand."

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

SEND A STAMP, for half a dozen business pens—better than the "best so-called." If you wish to become a beautiful writer, or pick up shorthand, and have an hour or even half an hour a day—let me help you—lessons by mail at your home.

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

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

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

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

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Others at Prices Ranging to \$5.

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EVERYTHING MARKED TO SELL.

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BROKEN.

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

FOR SALE BY

S. CUNARD & CO.

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

AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

AN ACT OF HEROISM FOLLOWED BY DIRE RESULTS.

Edward Donnelly Saves a Life Almost at the Cost of His own—After Years of Suffering he is Restored to Health—A Story of Interest to Canadians.

Auburn, N.Y., Bulletin.

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight year old boy fell into the East river at the foot of East Eighth Street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Edward Donnelly, at the risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when nearly himself exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed, and received deserved commendation in all the many newspapers that made mention of it. Edward Donnelly was then a resident of New York City, but his wife was Amanda Grantman, of Auburn, and sister, Mrs. Samuel D. Corry, of No. 71 Moravia St., which gave a local interest to the incident. All this was some time ago, and both it and Mr. Donnelly had passed out of the mind of the writer until a few days ago, while in Saratoga, he was shown a letter to a friend from which he was permitted to make the following extract:—

Auburn, N.Y., Oct. 26, '92.

I am taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have cured me of that terrible disease, Locomotor Ataxia. When I commenced taking them I was wholly unable to work and nearly helpless. I am now improved so much that I have been picking apples and wheeling them to the barn on a wheelbarrow.

Yours truly,

EDWARD DONNELLY,
71 Moravia St., Auburn, N.Y.

Immediately on returning to Auburn our reporter called at the above address and found Mr. Donnelly out in a barn, where he was grinding apples and making cider with a hand press, and he seemed well and cheerful and happy.

Moravia Street is one of the pleasantest suburban streets of Auburn, and No. 71 is about the last house on it before reaching the open country, and nearly two miles from the business centre of the city.

"Why, yes," said Mr. Donnelly, "come into the house, I will tell you all about my case and how Pink Pills cured me, and will be glad to do it and to have it printed for the benefit of others, for I am sure I owe my restoration to health and happiness wholly to those simple but wonderful Pills." And then in the presence of his wife and Mrs. Corry and Mrs. Taylor, who all confirmed his statement, he told your correspondent the story of his sickness and of his restoration to health by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"I was born in Albany, N.Y., and am 42 years old. The greatest portion of my life I have lived in New York City. I was general foreman there of the F. A. Mulgrew Saw Mills, foot of Eighth Street, on the East River. It was on the 29th of April, 1889, that the boy fell into the river and I rescued him from drowning, but in saving his life I contracted a disease which nearly cost me my own. Why, sir, I am sure I should have died long

ago if Pink Pills had not saved my life, and I wouldn't have cared then, for my sufferings were so great that death would have been a blessed relief; but now, thank God, I am a well man again, and free from pain and able to be happy.

"You see when I saved the boy I was in the water so long that I was taken with a deathly chill and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under treatment of Dr. George McDonald. He finally said he could do nothing more for me and that I had better go into the country. On the 1st of last June (1892) my wife and I came up to Auburn. I was then in great pain, almost helpless, the disease was growing upon me and I felt that I had come to the home of my wife and sister to die.

"When the disease first came upon me the numbness began in my heels and pretty soon the whole of both my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downwards and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up to my vitals and I must say I longed for the hour when it should relieve me of my pain and misery. I was still taking the medicine ("it was Iodide of Potassium," said his wife) and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"The latter part of last June I read of a case similar to mine cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had never heard of those blessed pills before, but I thought if they could cure another case of the same disease with which I was afflicted, perhaps they would also cure me. So I sent and got three boxes of the Pink Pills and began taking them at once, following all the directions closely. In a few weeks time I was so improved that from being helpless, I was able to help myself and to get up and go to work and to walk every day from No. 74 Walnut St., where I then lived, to Osborne's New Twine Factory, Seymour and Cottage Streets—(more than a mile) where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

"Then Dr. Potchin, of Wisconsin, uncle of wife, and who was here on a visit, began to poo-poo at me for taking Pink Pills and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and to let him treat me. When he returned to the West he left a prescription with Dr. Hyde, of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began again to take Pink Pills; have taken in all nearly 20 boxes, at an entire cost of less than \$10 00. (My other treatment cost me a pile of money) and again I am well and able to work."

"In New York Mr. McDonald said my disease was Locomotor Ataxia. He treated me by striking me on the knees without giving me pain; by having me try to walk with my eyes closed; by trying to stand first on one foot and then on the other, but I couldn't do it, and so after a while he said I had Locomotor Ataxia and was incurable, and that I had better go into the country among my friends who would make the few remaining days

of my life as comfortable as possible and give me kind attendance. Well I came, or rather was brought from New York into the country, but instead of dying, I am a well man, nearly as well as ever before in my life. Pink Pills did it. If I was able I would, at my own expense publish the virtues of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the whole world and especially in New York city, where I am much better known than I am here."

"Another thing," said Mr. Donnelly, "I am sure that the Pink Pills for Pale People (and they are well named) are the best remedy for impure blood and the best blood maker in the world. Why, when I was sick, and before I took them, if I cut myself, the very little blood that came from the wound was thin and pale and watery. A few days ago I accidentally cut my finger slightly and I bled like a pig, and the blood was a bright red. Just look at the blood in the veins of my hands." So indeed they were, and his cheeks also wore the ruddy flush of health with which only good blood and plenty of it can paint the human face.

Our reporter then called upon Chas. H. Sager Co., druggists, at their request. They were much interested in the case and cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and told of several other instances, which had come to their knowledge, where the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had proved efficacious in making most wonderful cures. These pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion and the tired

feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided.

The public are also cautioned against all other so-called blood builders and nerve tonics, no matter what name may be given them. They are all imitations whose makers hope to reap a pecuniary advantage from the wonderful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and refuse all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

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

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

The Springhill *News* of the 17th inst. has an attractive holiday supplement.

Burns & Co., of St. John, marble manufacturers, are about to move their business to Halifax.

The hydrants of the Sydney, C. B., water works were opened on Tuesday, and proved a success.

There are several cases of scarlet fever among the children of Halifax, and a few cases of diphtheria are reported. Both diseases are of a mild type.

There is some talk of a local company being organized in Sydney, C. B., for the purpose of acquiring a suitable vessel to send to the seal fishery during the coming season.

In the graveyard insurance cases which have recently been tried in St. John, the jury could not agree upon a verdict. It is understood that the prosecution will not be dropped.

The *Toronto Times* has our thanks for calendar, and also for large picture of the head of the "Toronto Times Mascot," the prize St. Bernard owned by the editor, Wm. Gardner Osgoodby.

The miners at Springhill went out on strike on Tuesday morning. The immediate cause of the trouble is a revival of the grievances of the last strike respecting short weight and docking.

It was unanimously decided at a meeting of the Retail Grocers' Association, held on Monday evening, to continue the plan decided upon last year of not giving Christmas presents to their customers.

The families at Terence Bay who are in need of aid will probably be sent to the Poor's Farm at Cole Harbor for the winter. Ten or twelve families are in distress, some of whom have been in the city soliciting aid.

There is every indication of a revival of interest in temperance work throughout this Province in connection with the order of the Sons of Temperance. Two divisions have been added to the roll in Lunenburg, one in Cape Breton, three in Halifax, two in Annapolis, and during the past week Thos. Hutchings, agent of the Grand Division, has organized two fine divisions in Guysboro Co.

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At the Malaga mines, Queens county, last week, one of the miners, Joe Frances, was blown to atoms by a blast of dynamite. Two others, Wambolt and Simpson, were seriously injured. Frances leaves a wife and family of small children.

An analysis of a mineral spring at North River, near Truro, shows that the water contains a large amount of soda, chlorine, lime and sulphuric acid, and smaller quantities of magnesia and carbonic acid. This water, it is said, is as near as can be an exact counterpart of the celebrated German Frederickschaale water.

The case of Bridget Meagher, the girl who was injured in Uogor's laundry a week or two ago, is a particularly sad one. Her right arm has been amputated from just below the shoulder, and all but the thumb and part of one finger of the left hand have been taken off. The poor girl is said to be enduring her suffering and affliction with wonderful courage and patience.

A well dressed man, apparently about thirty-three years of age, presented himself at the police station on Monday and asked to be locked up, declaring that he was tired of life. He said his name was William Evelyn, and that he had once been captain of a steamer. On Tuesday he attempted to take his life by jumping off a cistern box at the station. His leg was injured, and he was conveyed to the hospital, where his wounds are being cared for. A gold watch and ninety dollars were found in his pockets.

Many of our readers will no doubt notice the absence of the Cambridge House advertisement from our columns for the last few weeks, and it is not yet generally known that Mr. Bradford has decided to close the school for good. Of course it has been known for some time that Mr. Bradford would commence the New Year as head master of the Collegiate School at Windsor, and that Mr. Acklom would follow as one of the resident assistants, but there was some talk of the school being carried on here under new management. In the meantime, however, a large number of the present pupils have decided to accompany Mr. Bradford to the Collegiate School, and no doubt more will follow after the summer holidays, so we must regretfully announce that after the present week the Cambridge House School will be a thing of the past. It will be long before so small a school again wins so great a measure of success, either in the Maritime Provinces or in the Dominion of Canada. Looking over the list of those whose names have been on the books of Cambridge House during the last 3 years, we find some have won commissions in the army, others matriculated in law and medicine here, over half a-dozen now in residence at King's College, Windsor, others at McGill College, Queen's University at Kingston and the Royal Military College, Kingston. The rest are mostly doing well in business life, or still preparing for entering the various professions. In short, Cambridge House has already made its mark on our rising generation, and until that generation passes away its name can never be forgotten. The Collegiate School now enters upon an entirely new phase of its existence. The governing body consists of a committee of six, all resident in Windsor. Five of these are governors of King's College, the sixth being the head master. The immediate result of this change of constitution is that large sums of money are being spent at the outset in improving the school buildings and grounds, and in refurnishing the house in accordance with modern ideas of comfort. Mr. Bradford is assisted by a large and highly efficient staff of masters, and has an experienced matron in Miss Wright, who has been matron of the Church School for girls since its establishment. With all these and many other advantages, added to the prestige of its ancient foundation, the Collegiate School can look for support to the whole North American Continent.

Hon. Mr. Blaine is said to be in a very critical condition. His doctor says he may die any moment or he may live for some months.

At a recent meeting of the World's Fair executive committee, at Chicago, it was decided to adopt the Remington Standard Typewriter as the official writing machine of the exposition, to be used exclusively in all departments thereof.

The New York Recorder of the 9th inst. has the following account of the quick work done by the direct cable company. "The United Press, having occasion yesterday afternoon to send to the Central News, London, an enquiry relating to some ordinary business matter, filed a dispatch at the office of the Direct Cable company in this city, and in exactly ten and one-half minutes afterward a reply was laid on the desk of General Manager Phillips. Quicker work than this has, of course, often been done, by not only the Direct company, but by the other cable companies as well, but the foregoing record has seldom been equalled except when extraordinary effort to do so has been made."

Cholera still lingers in Hamburg. There were 25 cases and 2 deaths reported last week.

The developments in the Panama scandal are being watched with deep interest in Germany. An important view Germany takes of the situation is that the spectacle of corruption and confusion among the French political leaders lessens the Russian desire to make France an ally.

Nelson's old flag-ship *Toungoyant* is to be anchored in the Thames and used as a naval curiosity shop, as a howl of dissent went up when the government proposed to sell the ancient thunderer. It was on board this craft the illustrious Abercromby died in 1801 from wounds received seven days before in Aboukir battle.

PREPARE FOR CHOLERA.

CLEANLINESS, care and courage are the resources of civilization against cholera. Keep the body scrupulously clean. Eat hot food. Take Burdock Blood Bitters to maintain regular digestion and ensure pure blood, which is the very best safeguard against cholera or any other epidemic.

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

RED STAR AMMONIA, FULL PINTS Fifteen Cents per bottle.

Prepared by THE JOHN D. WAYNE MFG. CO., 37 & 39 India St., Boston, Mass.

LYCEUM * THEATRE.

Continued Success of

Zera Semon's New Show.

POWELL,

The Inimitable Prestidigitateur and Illusionist.

MILLE VERA,

In an original programme of Fantastic Creations, realizing the acme of Perfect Manipulation, assisted by

HILTON,

Grotesque Fantacist.

PRESENTS AS USUAL!

25c. ADMISSION: 35c. AND

Nerve Tonic Blood Builder

Advertisement for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, featuring an image of the product box and text: "DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. Send for descriptive pamphlet. Dr. WILLIAMS' MEDICINE CO., Brockville, Ont. and Schenectady, N.Y."

50c. per box. 6 for \$2.50

Have you tried the

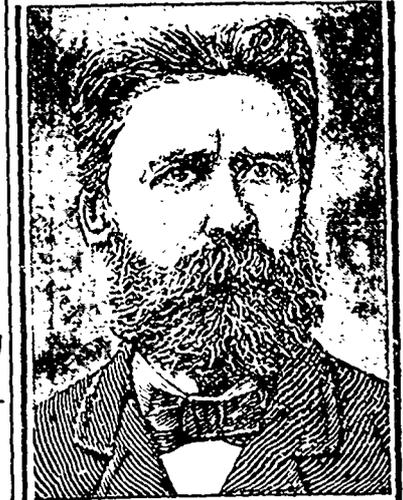
'Cable Extra'

CIGAR?

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

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

SKODA'S DISCOVERY is King of Sarsaparillas.



I. M. HARMON. Physicians and Nervines BOTH FAILED! NERVOUS PROSTRATION Of Years' Standing

CURED BY SKODA'S!

GENTS—Your President, Dr. G. C. Killgore, will recall the fact that last June when in the City Drug Store in your City, I told him that on account of extreme nervousness I had been unable to attend to business for several years, and that I was then resting from all labor—mental and physical. I was trusting in Nature as a last resort, as Physicians and Nervines had utterly failed in my case. At that time I was troubled with Nervousness so badly that I could not sleep an hour some nights. I would have a crawling or creeping sensation in my limbs, that was more unendurable than any pain. My Brain would feel THAN tired and confused. If I tried to think upon any subject for ten minutes, Dr. Killgore gave me six bottles of SKODA'S DISCOVERY, and three boxes of LITTLE TABLETS, telling me they would greatly help me and he thought would cure me. I took the medicine according to directions and have since no symptoms of Nervousness since taking the fourth bottle. I sleep well. Nerves are strong. Eat heartily, and am well. I have told scores what it has done for me. Respectfully, I. M. HARMON, Portland, Me.

THE ONLY MEDICINE SOLD WITH A GUARANTEE CONTRACT WITH EACH BOTTLE. TRY A COURSE (6 BOTTLES) AT OUR RISK, IF NOT BENEFITED RETURN BOTTLES AND GET YOUR MONEY. PAY ONLY FOR THE GOOD YOU RECEIVE.

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Walfville, N.S.

SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, Mild, Safe, Efficient. Far superior to any pill. For Headache and Liver Complaint nothing can equal these Tablets. With the DISCOVERY they cure Rheumatism. 50 in a box only 35 cts.

For Sale—Two Farms At GAY'S RIVER, COL. CO., N. S. This Property is valuable as a Mining Property, and contains about 340 Acres, with Buildings, &c. It is sold for the reason the owner is engaged in other business and has not capital to develop it. A Bargain if sold at once. Apply to JOHN NAYLOR, Agent 93 Hollis Street, Halifax, who will furnish full particulars.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.
 Within Two Minut Walk of Post Office.
DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor
 HALIFAX, N. S.
 101 ON PABLE FRANCOISE.

FRAZEE'S
 Closed from Xmas till New Year's.
 Reopens Tuesday, January 3rd, 1893.
 We teach Writing, Arithmetic, Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Correspondence, etc. etc.
 Send for Circular now.

BUSINESS COLLEGE,
 119 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX.

E. Maxwell & Son,
 TAILORS,
Are making.....

SEALLETTE SACQUES
 TO ORDER.
 68 GRANVILLE ST.
 TELEPHONE 889.

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

STANFORD
 THE TAILOR,
 Is showing an extra fine line of Goods suitable for the coming season.
 INSPECTION INVITED.

Old Chum
 (CUT PLUG.)

OLD CHUM
 (PLUG.)

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

Ritchie & Co.

MONTREAL.
 Cut Plug, 10c. 1/2 lb Plug, 10c.
 1/2 lb Plug, 20c.

SCOTT'S
 VERNER McLELLAN,
 OF PORTLAND, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Who has been a great sufferer from RHEUMATISM, takes great pleasure in saying that SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM has done him more good than any-

CURE
 thing he has ever used, and would advise anybody suffering to try it and be convinced that it is the best remedy in the World for Rheumatism.

FOR RHEUMATISM.
 SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

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

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

ODE—NOVA SCOTIA.

THE IDEAL—IN THE STUDY.

Nouvelle Ecosse ! on the ocean's breast
 Sleeping like bride upon her husband's heart,
 A loving pair whom troubles may not part,
 Safe on that heaving bosom take thy rest ;
 Thy rivers, rushing through thy forests grey,
 Thy cascades, flashing, in the morning sun,
 Thy trembling, blushing lakes, kissed by the dawn,
 Thy myriad songsters greet the new-born day.

Proudly I stand and contemplate each charm
 Of rock and wooded hill—of lake and stream ;
 They glide before me like a lovely dream,
 In which may enter naught that can alarm.
 Among thy sisters fair, thy form I see ;
 Proud—not too proud—and happy, yea, and strong,
 The pride that saves mankind from shame and wroth,
 Thy children's children round thee prosperous, enlightened, free.

THE REAL—AT THE CAMP FIRE.

Nouvelle Ecosse ! resting on the sea,
 Stuck upon North America like a corn ;
 Thy rivers are but streamlets—newly born ;
 Trickling like tears adown the face of thee :
 Thine eyes are swamps where slimy reptiles be,
 No place in all thy dreary solitude
 Where I may rest, nor insects vile intrude
 In myriad swarms to make a meal of me.

Vainly I plaster "shoo fly" on my face
 And build a "smudge" to keep the pests away,
 Tho' oft I drive them out they will not stay ;
 Vainly I twist and turn and change my place,
 No rest nor sleep my tortured spirit knows ;
 I hear the loon's wild cry upon the lake,
 The wild-cat's scream with terror makes me quake,
 While ants and creeping things fill up the measure of my woes.

Dartmouth, Dec., 1892.

—NEMO.

BRINGING HOME THE COWS.

When potatoes were in blossom
 When the new hay filled the mows,
 Sweet the paths we trod together,
 Bringing home the cows !

What a purple kissed the pasture,
 Kissed and blessed the alder boughs,
 As we wandered slow at sundown,
 Bringing home the cows !

How the far-off hills were glided
 With the light that dream allows,
 As we built our hopes beyond them,
 Bringing home the cows !

How our eyes were thronged with visions,
 What a meaning wreathed our brows,
 As we watched the cranes, and lingered,
 Bringing home the cows !

Past the years, and through the distance,
 Throbs the memory of our vows.
 Oh that we again were children,
 Bringing home the cows !

Charles G. D. Roberts, in January Lippincott's.

BOOK GOS8IP.

The first of the unpublished material by Henry Ward Beecher, recently purchased by *The Ladies Home Journal*, will appear in the January issue of that magazine, and presents, among other things, the great preacher's hitherto unprinted opinion on "Wine Drinking on New Year's Day."

"A Pacific Encounter" is the title of the complete novel contained in the January number of *Lippincott's Magazine*. It is written by Mary E. Stickney and is a pleasant tale of emotional adventures, matrimonial aspirations and misunderstandings which occur on the good ship *Southern Cross* on the voyage from Panama to San Francisco. The *Athletic Series* is continued in this number in an illustrated article on "Foil and Fencing," by Eugene Van Schaick, Captain of the Manhattan Athletic Club. There are three semi-biographical sketches; one, illustrated, by Colin Campbell Cooper, on "A Spanish Painter" (Velasquez); one, by Elizabeth Bullister Bates, on "An Old-Time Philadelphian" (Captain Charles Biddle, 1745-1831); and another, by Alfred Stoddart, on "An Actress and her Art" (Sydney Armstrong). The two latter are accompanied by portraits. A chapter of Mrs. M. E. W. Sherwood's reminiscences is headed "In War-Time." H. F. Machuning translates from the French of Emile Bergerat an amusing paper called "A Dictionary Session at the Academy." Articles by M. Crofton, U. S. Walsh and Annie H. Wharton, and a short story (illustrated) by S. L. Bacon are included in this attractive issue. The poetry of the number is by Ina Lillian Peterson, Carrie Blake Morgan, W. L. Shoemaker, Prof. Charles G. D. Roberts, and William H. Hayne.

The Christmas number of the Toronto *Saturday Night* is out, and is in every respect a most creditable production. The cover is one of the prettiest of the season, showing two beaux and belles of yore olden time gaily dancing—perhaps a minuet. The table of contents is decidedly attractive, including stories "Tom's Little Sister," by John Habberton, the author of "Helen's Babies," etc.; "The Nephew of His Uncle," by Octavo Thapet; "The Rich Relation," by George Parsons Lathrop; "Senor the Engineer," by Edmund E. Sheppard; "Little Lady," by Ida Burwash; and "Kato Gordon's Christmas Miracle," by Julian Hawthorne. Each of these stories is very interesting and all are profusely illustrated. E. Pauline Johnson has a poem "The Avenger," illustrated by Homing; and R. K. Kernighan (The Karn) contributes a characteristic poem entitled "A Convert to Thee."

PUTTNER'S
 IS THE BEST. TAKE NO OTHER.
EMULSION

osophy." The illustrations throughout are excellent. The colored supplement is entitled "Her Bright Smile Haunts Me Still," and shows the head of a sparkling brunette. Much praise is due the publishers, the Sheppard Publishing Company, of Toronto, and loyal Canadians will find this a most appropriate greeting for absent friends.

The many readers who followed the history of Barbara Pomfret in "The Quick and the Dead" will be as deeply interested in the sequel which has just appeared. "Barbara Daring" is a more mature production than the earlier book. The story deals with the second marriage of the heroine, who has put aside her morbid fancies and has become the wife of her late husband's cousin, whom she dearly loves. The marriage is at first a terribly sad one, for "Jock" is wilful and uncertain in his morals, and has decided that the traits which he most admired in his sweetheart are not those which he cares that his wife should possess. Another unhappily married woman lives near by, and to her the impetuous Barbara flies for consolation. Fortunately the friend is a wise one, and does not meddle in the delicate quarrel while yet Barbara has all her love and sympathy. Baby Fair is by no means a bond between the mis-matched pair, although at the close of the volume better days seem to be promised. Much of the crudeness of the writer's first style has disappeared, and the sacred matters of love and matrimony are more reverently treated than in the earlier book. Lippincott & Co. issue the pretty volume in blue and silver at a very moderate price.

Perhaps the cleverest novel of the year is one published by MacMillan & Co., of New York, "Don Orsino." The book in question is from the pen of F. Marion Crawford, whose "Dr. Isaacs" and "Zoroaster" have made such a stir in the modern reading world. The story deals with the Rome of to-day, and the hero, Orsino, is a typical Italian noble of the nineteenth century. There is a curious diversity in the story. At one time the reader is thrilled with the beauty of Maria Consuelo, whose piquant face brightens the pages, while the sad undertone of her life is at times plainly heard. Or again it is the fortune of the young aristocrat, who with little knowledge has entered recklessly into a building speculation which is about to be disastrous—when—but we must not anticipate—or the more familiar life in the painter's studio is outlined with masterly touches, or the incomparable Spicca, the duellest, the remorseless, the most tender-hearted of men is introduced. There is not a dull paragraph in the book, instead there is vivid life with many implicit teachings of higher truths—and the reader may be assured that once begun the story of Don Orsino will fascinate him until its close.

Seldom has a book issued from a Canadian press which has been more creditable to both publishers and author than "An Island Paradise and Reminiscences of Travel" from the pen of H. Spencer Howells. The book is well bound in dark cloth with characteristic designs in gold relief, it is well illustrated with soft photo-gravures, and is printed on a paper of satiny smoothness. In the chatty talk of the traveller we become familiar with the Hawaiian Islands, the people, customs and products, or we descend the sulphurous throat of a giant volcano. Another trip carries us across the American continent, then on an ocean voyage to India, and everywhere with us goes the most observant of guides. A jaunt through Europe and a most interesting tour through Australia and New Zealand complete the course of travel. The reader who has thus been whirled about the world will have much to ponder on. Published by Hart & Riddell, Toronto.

There is probably no book which will be more widely sold during the holiday season throughout Nova Scotia than a dainty volume in blue and gold entitled "Tales of a Garrison Town." The scenes of the fourteen short stories which form the book are one and all laid in Halifax, and the familiar backgrounds of Point Pleasant Park, the Citadel, the hotel Halifax and the Beverly are constantly giving a local flavor. Some famous clerical disputes are recalled in "The Reverend Washington Ham's Triumph" and in "How Grosvenor Got His Church." "The Fall of the Darceys" is a typical story of a familiar phase of our city life, and all will recognize young Gilsby and Crossaway as being true representatives of young wearers of regimentals. In "Touched with the Tar-Brush" a tragic but not improbable tale is unfolded, and the sad scene at "A Soldier's Funeral" will draw tears from many eyes. The comic and pathetic are oddly mixed in the little series, one sketch of an aristocratic boarding house with little peeps behind the scenes is irresistible. The joint authors, Arthur Wentworth Eston and Craven Langstroth Belts, are to be congratulated on their work, for without reviving old scandals or indulging in any form of personal allusion, they pleased both the antiquarian and the novel-reader. A paper edition of the book will also shortly be issued.

The *Dominion Illustrated* for December is a fine number, although not especially of a holiday nature—the exquisite Christmas supplement having sufficiently celebrated the joys of the festive season—nevertheless a fine table of contents appears, and story-lovers will peruse the plaintive tale of "How Remi was Satisfied," and laugh over the wanderings of "The Brown Paper Parcel" and thrill with terror in the exciting sketch from the pen of T. Clifford Smith of "A Christmas Adventure." Perhaps the gem article of the issue is "Newfoundland and its Capital," which brings before the reader a vivid picture of life past and present in "Ye Ancient Colonie." The question of "Canadian and American Aggression" is ably dealt with by J. Castle Hopkins, and a well illustrated article does justice to "Portage la Prairie, Manitoba." A new department entitled "In the Library" has been added to the other attractions of the magazine. An excellent supplement is also folded inside the cover, and admirers of the Lieut.-Governor of Quebec will delight in the pictured visage of his handsome countenance. Published by the Sabiston Litho. & Pub. Co., Montreal. Subscription \$1.50 per year.

Readers of the *Century* will not soon forget the delightful novel that was published in this magazine last year. Those who did not have an oppor-

tunity to read "The Naulahka," by Rudyard Kipling, the famous authors, written in collaboration with the late Wolcott Balestier, will be glad to know that it has recently been published in book form. It is a story of a young man and woman of a Colorado town. Nicholas Tarvin, an energetic and patriotic youth, is very much in love with "a brown, sad-eyed little woman," Kate Shoriff, who, while she liked him, felt strongly that her duty was to spend her life in India in bettering the condition of the women of that country. She firmly carries out her intentions and sets sail for her field of work, to find on arriving there that "Nick" had preceded her. The adventures of these two young people in the land of the Marajah form the story, which gives a very interesting glimpse into the customs of the East, and is well worth reading. Published by McMillan & Co., New York.

In the December *Century Magazine* is printed the first instalment of "Benefits Forgot," a novel from the pen of the young American author Wolcott Balestier, whose early death in Dresden a year ago cut short a career which such friends as Henry James, Edmund Gosse, and W. D. Howells believe would have brought the highest credit to American literature.

"Sweet Bells Out of Tune," Mrs. Burton Harrison's novel of New York society, which has just begun in *The Century*, has made a great hit. The publishers have reprinted the opening chapters from the November *Century*, and will send the pamphlet containing them to any one who asks for it. Write to The Century Co., 33 East 17th Street, New York, and get it. The novel is the greatest society story that has appeared in many years. It is illustrated by Charles Dana Gibson.

The subject of Genius and Suicide will be treated by Charles W. Pilgrim, M. D., in *The Popular Science Monthly* for January. He shows that the most careful guidance is needed to prevent the mind that is abnormally developed on any side from becoming unbalanced.

CHRISTMAS COMMENTS.

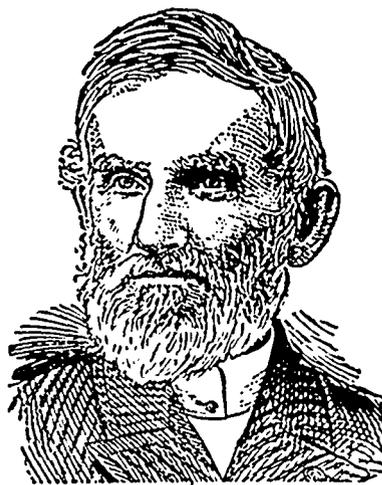
The mince pie is the greatest Christmas crank. It disagrees with every one.

The satisfied boy at Christmas lives only in the Sunday-school book. There is a great difference between the mistletoe and the wall-flower—generally the whole length of the room.

Never allow yourself to fall in love with any particular thing on the Christmas-tree, because some other fellow is sure to draw it.

EHT ROF KSA
"HALIGONIAN"
RAGIC

Made at
221 Barrington St.



Mr. Geo. W. Cook
Of St. Johnsbury, Vt.

Like a Waterfall
Great Suffering
After the Grip

Tremendous Roaring in the Head
—Pain in the Stomach.

To C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Two years ago I had a severe attack of the Grip, which left me in a terribly weak and debilitated condition. Last winter I had another attack and was again very badly off, my health nearly wrecked. My appetite was all gone, I had no strength, felt tired all the time, had disagreeable roaring noises in my head, like a waterfall. I also had severe headaches and

Severe Sinking Pains
In my stomach. I took medicines without benefit, until having heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, I concluded to try it, and the result is very gratifying. All the disagreeable effects of the Grip are gone, I am free from pains and aches, and believe

Hood's Sarsaparilla
is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." Geo. W. Cook, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

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

J. A. LEAMAN & CO.

Wholesale & Retail Victuallers,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

CANNED GOODS, BOLOGNAS, & C.

6 to 10 Bedford Row,

ESTABLISHED 1864 HALIFAX, N. S.

NEW GOODS.

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

A. & W. MACKINLAY,
137 Granville Street.

Christmas Presents
For Gentlemen.

FREEMAN ELLIOT, HOLLIS ST.

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

Large Stock to Select From
Opposite Halifax Club.

COMMERCIAL.

In wholesale circles trade reports have been generally of a somewhat discouraging nature during the past week, the unseasonably mild weather having militated considerably against operations in the leading lines—especially in dry goods. The country now requires more snow in order to make good roads. At the time of writing appearances seem to indicate that we are about to experience the desired condition of things.

The Boards of Trade throughout Canada are getting into line to support their petition to the government to take in hand the insolvency bill drafted last winter. It will be remembered that the Boards were disappointed in their intention of having the measure voted on in the last session of parliament, Sir John Abbott refusing to entertain it as a government measure at so late and busy a stage in the work of the session. The bill was not submitted early enough to receive governmental consideration, and it was not deemed advisable that it should be introduced in parliament through any other medium. In addition to the better chances of success the bill would have if introduced as a government measure, its support by the head of that government, Sir John Abbott, would be a special advantage in its course through parliament, as he was the author of the act of 1876. It may be that his retirement from politics may be a loss to the cause of reform in the direction contemplated in this bill. It is important, however, that they should have it up for the consideration of the government in good time, so that it may not be laid over again or too hastily disposed of. It is understood that the joint committee of the Boards of Trade is now vigorously pressing the importance of the proposed measure on the attention of the government at Ottawa.

The transfer of the Dominion Government account from the Barings and Glyn's of London to the Bank of Montreal, which dates from the 1st of January, 1893, will mark an epoch in the history of this great monetary institution of Canada, as a considerable accession of business will thus be acquired by our national bank, which must redound not only to its own interest but that of the country at large. It has been the chief ambition and aim of Mr. E. S. Clouston, the general manager, to secure this important account, as he foresaw that it would be a means of employing a large portion of the bank's surplus funds upon a much surer basis than public discounts. The *Montreal Trade Bulletin* remarks in this connection:—"The bank of Montreal has entered upon a new era in its marvelous development and progress, it being generally admitted that the securing of the government's account is a step in the onward career of the bank, compared with which the bold speculative manipulations of King, the able management of Angus, and the brilliant achievements of Smithers pale into insignificance; for be it remembered that it is not alone the government's account, which is a most valuable adjunct in itself, but the expansion of financial business that is bound to follow, and which will virtually transfer the great bulk of Canadian loans hitherto negotiated by English financiers, over to the bank of Montreal, which is now in a position to offer as good and even better terms than the leading bankers of London, as evidenced by the prompt manner in which it secured the new civic loan of one million sterling. The steady appreciation of bank of Montreal stock follows as a matter of course, and the time is not far distant when every share of this desirable security will be locked up in actual investment."

Remittances have slackened a little since our last report, but, with more seasonable weather and good snow roads, a decided improvement in business would result. Collections in the city are reported to be only moderate.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS & Co., NEW YORK, December 17th, 1892.—"The renewal of exports of gold has naturally put some check upon buoyant tendencies; but rather in the way of a caution than as a surprise; for the movement has not been entirely unexpected. Moreover, the position of our foreign trade balance is not expected to call for any considerable outflow of gold; and the more so as the London buying of securities helps to liquidate any adverse balance which might otherwise call for remittances of specie. London seems to be taken by surprise at the unexpected emphatic expression of public opinion in this country against the continued commitment of our Government to the accumulation of silver. The plain affirmations of our Delegates to the Brussels Conference in favor of that conservative policy have also materially strengthened the impression thus produced. The result has been a revival of London orders for our most conservative investments; and, although these purchasers have shown a preference for gold-bearing bonds, yet the facts show a return of confidence where it had been severely shaken through our past threatened silver legislation.

Wall street has now had five weeks for observing the effect of the election upon the industrial and commercial feeling of the country, and it can hardly be said to have discovered therein anything calculated to excite serious apprehension, either as respects the ultimate effects of the new policy or the interval of suspense before it goes into operation. It is felt that the present general prosperity of the country affords a special protection against any immediate derangements of business; that although certain interests which could never have existed apart from protection must be expected to suffer, yet there are many more which will find ways of adjusting themselves to the new conditions, and still others, specially dependent upon the export trade, that may properly expect a large and profitable expansion. Beyond all this, comes in Wall street's confidence in the energy, sagacity and resource of the country to adapt itself to any conditions that may be forthcoming, and to force its onward march towards the commercial supremacy of the world. On the whole, therefore, it seems safe to assume that Wall street will take no serious alarm at the impending commercial changes until the occasion becomes nearer and more real than it seems at present.

The railroad situation is, on the whole, assuring. The November gross earnings show an average gain of about 2½ per cent. over the unprecedented

movement of the same month of last year, which, in view of this year's smaller crops, is more than was expected. The roads have some reason to hope for alleviations of the embarrassing interferences of the Inter-State Commissions, alike from the tenor of recent decisions of the United States Supreme Court and from ameliorations that some expect to be granted by the new Congress. The construction of new line is still kept within strictly conservative limits, which is one of the most hopeful features of the situation, for the competition from an over-supply of new roads created in advance of public requirements has long been the bane of railroad investments.

For the remainder of this month, the Stock Market is likely to show the effects of the settlements and the balancing of accounts that always attend the close of the year, and more active money in consequence; after which will come the usual buying for the investment of the year's earnings and the reinvestment of dividends and interest, which are likely to exceed those of any previous year."

Bradstreet's report of the week's failures:—

	Week Dec. 15, 1892	Previous week, 1892	Weeks 1891	Weeks 1890	Weeks 1889
United States	298	265	313	370	330
Canada	30	31	23	35	38

DRY GOODS.—The past week has been rather disappointing, owing to the mildness of the season and bad roads in many sections of the interior. Sorting orders for seasonable goods have fallen off considerably. Though stock-taking is over, results are not yet announced. While trade among the wholesalers is thus slack all hands are busied in getting out samples of spring stock. Domestic colored goods are being poured into the houses now, and the dress goods and staple departments are assuming a summer appearance. Staples are not moving out very fast, but orders for future delivery are being secured in fair bulk by travellers. Regarding the market for cotton goods, a very strong feeling prevails in the entire list, and even conservative dealers look for a further stiffening of prices. The general city trade has been quiet during this week, except as regards holiday goods, in which a very large and active business has developed.

BREADSTUFFS.—The local flour market continues to be very dull, and no improvement is expected till the roads improve. Prices are unchanged. Beerbohm's cable advices report wheat and corn slow and very heavy. A Chicago advice says:—"Instead of a landslide in wheat, which was generally expected by the trade, and seemed almost inevitable, the market has been steady and even gained a little."

PROVISIONS.—The local provision market is still quiet, the movement being a strictly consumptive demand, but holders are very firm. Lard is selling as high as 9c. to 10c., packers claiming to have very small stocks. In Chicago pork, hogs, etc., have ruled very strong. There has been no material change in the Liverpool markets.

BUTTER.—In this market butter is dull. A really good article is scarce and readily commands 22c. to 24c. at wholesale, but the demand is very inactive for lower grades. A Montreal report is as follows:—"The market is quiet but steady, with some business reported in creamery on export account at 22c. If the shipping demand again sets in to any extent, it will impart a healthier tone to the market all round. In dairy butter a fair volume of business has been done in a small jobbing way at 20c. to 21c., single packages of choice selected bringing 22c. In Western the market keeps steady at 17c. to 19c." A London correspondent writes:—"There has been a rather stiffer market for butter this week, owing to the sharp spell; and as supplies have been scarce, some descriptions have taken an upward turn, Normandy trotting up 4s. to 6s., Danish clearing at old rates. The consignments of Australian to hand this week are rather off in texture and quality, and as buyers were expecting a superlatively good thing from the Antipodes, they are proportionately disappointed at the disappointing unboxing at the quays. In the North, Australian is not yet sending buyers into fits, and importers have, up till now, been left."

CHEESE.—In this market cheese remains quiet, but holders are very firm. While the reserve stock is understood to be quite large and the immediate consumptive demand small, still factorymen hold to their faith that cheese must advance considerably before long across the water, and hold on to their goods firmly. They are evidently indifferent to or independent of the local demand. Those who watch the course of events have noticed the gradual falling off of the make of cheese in the Mother Country of late years, more especially the past two seasons. There is no doubt the great improvement is in the make of Canadian cheese, whereby it is almost impossible for an expert to distinguish the difference between an English and Canadian cheddar on the simple test of a plug from each and not seeing the cheese itself. As a matter of course we have reference to our finest and standard factories. The moderate price at which the Canadian make could be sold for in the English markets, compared to the English article, has gradually brought down the selling price of the latter, so that many English farmers have either found a more profitable outlet for their milk or have diminished their production of cheese to a considerable extent. A Montreal report is as follows:—"Quite a moderate amount of business has transpired during the week, sales of finest Western Septembers and Octobers having been made at 10½c.; but holders are now firm at 11c. A few lots of August have sold at 10½c. to 10¾c. Quite a good enquiry has been experienced over the cable, and if holders choose to accept about 1c. less than they are holding at they could dispose of every box in the city within 24 hours. The situation has a decidedly healthy look. Early cheese on the other side is becoming scarce, and prices for such grades in Liverpool have advanced 1s. to 2s. The Liverpool public cable is firm at 53s. for finest, although sales are taking place every day at 1s. to 2s. above that figure." A London letter reads:—"There has been a brisker business in cheese than for a little while past, buyers here responding to higher cables from Canada and the States. The earlier makes worth anything are about worked off,

and summer factories have moved up in price, as their scarcity becomes apparent, and 54s. is freely paid for Septembers, with one or two shillings above made for finest selections. Liverpool is about cleared out of early stuff, and buyers will have to advance their ideas. In Glasgow old rates rule."

EGGS—The local supply of eggs continues to diminish, as is usual at this season of the year, but the demand has improved considerably during the past week, so that 23c. to 25c. per dozen is a fair wholesale quotation. Consumers pay from 30c. to 40c. per dozen. In Montreal the market remains fairly steady, with an improved enquiry for Montreal limes, which sell fairly well at 16c. to 17c. Western limes have been placed at 14½c. to 15½c. Held fresh are quoted at 18c. to 20c. as to quality, and new laid at 22c. to 24c., with receipts in baskets selling for more money. An English report quotes the market there as follows:—"Eggs are in limited supply, and 6d. dearer per long hundred on the week. Top price per 120 for French, 13s. In Liverpool supply and demand have met each other, and arrivals have been cleared as landed. Canadians 7s. to 7s. 10d., finest Ontario 9s. 2d. to 9s. 10d. There is a very good market in Glasgow for eggs, and this week Danish are preparing for an advance. Canadians are arriving more freely and are being pushed off at prices varying below and above recent quotations."

APPLES—The local market remains uncharged. Prices continue to rule low, as larger supplies are offered than the consumptive demand calls for. Prices, therefore, rule low. Really prime, showy fruit are wanted of course just now, but prices even for them rule lower than has been customary for several years. It is pleasing to note that outside markets are steadily improving, and those who have held on to their stock will find their money for them in the next three months. An English report says:—"Apples have been a better trade, and, though arriving more freely, are away ahead of previous consignments as to quality. Baldwin's this week ex Brazilian have sold better, up to 14s. per barrel being realized; Russets, 17s; Spys, 14s; B. n Davis, 14s. 6d.; H Pippin, 10s. 6d.; Falwater, 12s.; Blue Pearmain, 12s. 6d.; Seeks, 12s. 6d.; Kings, 14s. 6d."

GREEN FRUIT—Dealers in oranges, bananas, grapes and other varieties of green fruit are, just now, importing large quantities, and we are happy to note that their customers "rise to the occasion" and liberally patronise them, thus practically endorsing their forethought in anticipating their desire.

DRIED FRUIT—The market, so far as Valencia raisins are concerned, is not an easy one to diagnose, owing to the uncertainty created by large offerings of cheap, inferior fruit. The stock is offering at all sorts of prices, but its quality is a decided drawback, making it slow of sale. The fact that it is offering, however, exercises some influence on buyers who hardly know what to do and gives the market a general feeling of uncertainty. Still values on really good stock can be called steady. They settled off a trifle toward the beginning of the present week, in sympathy with the easier feeling in New York and Montreal, but the change was trifling in its motive and actual sales of ordinary to good stock have been made at steady figures. Currents rule firm and are fairly active.

SUGARS—The local market for refined sugar is quiet, but some few orders for granulated are being filled both for the city and for Western trade at the refineries. There has also been some business transacted in low grade yellows. Cable advices from London report the market for beet somewhat irregular, January delivery moving up to 14s. 3d., but afterwards became easier at 14s. 1½d. A good demand exists for refined sugar in the United States, granulated selling readily at 4 11-16c. Regarding statistics, the impression is gaining ground that later estimates of the beet crop will show no increase, while a reduction is looked for in the crops of Cuba and Philippine Islands. Very little sugar is expected from Brazil, two vessels that were chartered in the States for the Brazil market having had their destination altered. The cost and freight business is very strong. The Java and Philippine Islands markets are open, and sugars are now being offered from both places, but very little if any business has as yet been done in cargoes for Canadian refineries. Regarding raw sugar in New York, Muscovada 89 test has sold at 3c., and centrifugals at 3½c. to 3¾c. The Canadian Grocer, Toronto, says:—"The movement of sugar has been rather slow and prices are unchanged. Rios are not showing much alteration, but it is evidently only a question of time as to the advance, which the refiners say is sure to come. Sales from the refineries are made at 4½c for granulated and 3½ to 4c. for yellows. As to jobbers prices they are hard to quote, for there is still considerable competition, but an ½c. advance on the above figures represents a fair jobbing range."

TEA—The tea market remains quiet but firm with no symptoms of giving way on the part of sellers in the near future. This quietness is evidently the result of strong position and not of weakness. Small buyers are hanging back, apparently expecting to be able to force holders to accept lower prices, but the chances are that at the moment when they are forced to operate buyers will have to pay more money. Last year they were successful in hammering down prices, but it should be remembered that there were then large quantities of Japans knocking about the various Canadian markets seeking placement. This is not now the case.

COFFEE—There is no change in coffee, which rule steady as a whole. Stocks here continue to be very light and prices are pretty firmly held.

FISH—There has been no noteworthy alteration in the local fish situation since our last report. A number of merchants are preparing lots to send on venture to United States and West Indian ports, but beyond this there is no activity in this market. Our outside advices are as follows:—Toronto, Dec. 21.—"The fish market has been active and strong, sales of round lots in several staple lines being noted. Round lots of green cod have sold at \$4.50 for No. 1, and it is doubtful if it could be had in a wholesale way under \$4.25. Dry cod is firmer and jobbers cannot get anything now under \$4.50. We quote: Labrador herring \$5 to \$5.50; C. B. \$13 to \$15; green cod No. 1 \$5; No. 2 \$4.25; No. 2 mackerel \$15; No. 1 sea trout \$10

per bbl.; \$5.25 per half bbl.; Nova Scotia herring \$5 per bbl.; haddock 3½ to 4c.; cod 3 to 4c." Montreal, Dec. 21.—"There is a fair trade doing in fish, but trade is not nearly so brisk as it would be if the weather were colder. The supply is fairly large. Quotations are:—Haddock and cod 5c.; stako cod 6c.; fresh salmon 15c.; salmon trout 8c.; mackerel 12c.; finnan haddies 7½c.; dry cod 4½c.; No. 1 green cod \$5; draft do \$7; Labrador salmon \$12.50; salmon trout per half bbl. \$4.25 to \$4.50; mackerel per half bbl. \$7; bloaters \$1 to \$1.50." Gloucester, Mass., Dec. 21.—"With unfavorable weather for the shore fishermen, and no seiners or Bankers to arrive, the receipts for the past week have been very light and with not much doing. Prices are well maintained, and the next season will open with a very small stock on hand. We quote latest fare prices as follows: Last sales Georges halibut 20c. per lb.; Bank 20c. and 13c. for white and gray. Georges cod from vessel \$4.50 and \$4.37 for large, \$2.62 and \$2.75 for small; Bank \$3.75 and \$2.25. New Georges codfish at \$7 per qtl. for large, and small at \$5; Bank \$5.50 to \$6 for large and \$3.25 for small; Shore \$6.50 and \$4.50 for large and small; dry Bank \$6, medium \$3.50. Cured cusk \$5 per qtl.; hake \$2; haddock \$2.50; heavy-salted pollock \$2.62, and English cured do. \$3.75 per qtl.; Newfoundland herring \$4 per bbl.; pickled codfish \$4; haddock \$3.75; halibut heads \$3.50; sounds \$13; tongues and sounds \$12; tongues \$11; alowives \$3.50; trout \$14; Halifax salmon \$23; Newfoundland do. \$16."

TO PREVENT THE GRIP

Or any other similar epidemic, the blood and the whole system should be kept in healthy condition. If you feel worn out or have "that tired feeling" in the morning, do not be guilty of neglect. Give immediate attention to yourself. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

GROCERIES.		BREADSTUFFS
SUGARS.		Trade is about over for the year, and we fancy that it has been generally far from a satisfactory year's work. Trade has been circumscribed, margins of profit small or nil, money scarce and everything depressed. We look for a further possible depression in the price of breadstuffs. The stocks of wheat in sight are immense—the greatest in the history of the world.
Cut Leaf	5 3/4	
Granulated	4 1/2 to 4 3/4	
Circle A	4	
White Extra C	3 3/4	
Standard	3 1/2	
Extra Yellow C	3 1/4	
Yellow C	3 1/2	
TEA.		
Congou Common	17 to 19	
Fair	20 to 23	
Good	25 to 27	
Choice	31 to 33	
Extra Choice	35 to 36	
Oolong Choice	37 to 39	
MOLASSES.		
Barbadoes	32	
Demerara	35 to 38	
Diamond N.	47	
Porto Rico	33 to 32	
Cienfuegos	none	
Trinidad	28	
Antigua	28	
Tobacco, Black	45 to 47	
Bright	47 to 55	
BISCUITS		
Pilot Bread	8.00	
Boston and Thin Family	6 1/2	
Soda	6 1/2	
do in 1 lb. boxes, 50 to case	7 1/2	
Fancy	8 to 15	
HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.		
Apples, per bbl., Gravensteins	2.50 to 3.00	
No. 1 Fall	1.50 to 2.00	
Oranges, Jamaica, brls., New	6.50 to 7.00	
Lemons, per case	6.00	
Cocoa, s, new per 100	5.00	
Onions, cribs	2 to 2 1/2	
per lb., Canadian	5 to 5 1/2	
Dates boxes, new	5 1/2 to 6	
Raisins, Valencia, s, new	10 to 11	
Figs, Eleme, 5 lb boxes per lb., new	9 to 10	
small boxes	8	
Prunes Stewing, boxes,	2.00 to 2.50	
Bananas	2.00 to 2.50	
C. H. Harvey, 12 & 10 Sackville St.		
FISH.		
	Ex Vessel	Ex Store
MACKEREL—		
Extras	16.00	
No. 1	14.00	
2 large	10.00	
"	8.00	
3 large, Reamed	7.00	8.00
" Reamed	7.10	8.50
3 large, Plain	6.75	7.50
" Plain	7.00	8.00
HERRING.		
No. 1 C. B. July	5.00	5.50
1 Fall Split	2.50	3.25
" 1 Fall Round	2.00	3.00
" 1 Labrador	0.00	0.00
" 1 Georges Bay	0.00	2.00
" 1 Bay off islands	0.00	3.00
ALWIVES, No 1	4.00	5.50
SALMON.		
No. 1, 1/2 bbl.	16.00	18.00
No. 2, 1/2 bbl.	14.00	16.00
" 3	12.00	14.00
Small		
CONFISH.		
Hard C. B.	3.75	4.25
Western Shore	3.50	4.00
Bank	3.60	4.00
Bay	3.10	3.25
Newfoundland	3.75	4.00
Haddock	2.50	3.00
Hank & Western	0.00	0.00
Hake	1.75	2.50
Pollock	1.75	2.25
Hake Sounds, per lb.	1.25	
Cod Oil per gal.	7 1/2	13c
FLOUR		
Manitoba Highest Grade Patents	5.00 to 5.10	
High Grade Patents	4.15 to 4.25	
Good 90 per cent. Patents	4.00 to 4.10	
Straight Grade	3.90 to 4.00	
Good Seconds	3.30 to 3.40	
Graham Flour	3.90 to 4.00	
Oatmeal	4.00 to 4.10	
Rolled	4.10 to 4.25	
Kiln Dried Cornmeal	2.85 to 2.95	
In Bond	2.80 to 2.90	
Rolled Wheat	4.00 to 4.25	
Wheat Bran, per ton including bags	18.75 to 19.00	
Middlings	20.50 to 21.00	
Shorts	18.75 to 19.00	
Cracked Corn	28.00 to 29.00	
Ground Oil Cake per ton	30.00 to 31.13	
Moulce	22.00 to 24.00	
Split Peas	4.10	
White Beans, per bushel	1.35 to 1.40	
Pot Barley, per barrel	8.90 to 4.45	
Canadian Oats, choice quality	4.00 to 4.1	
P. E. Island Oats	39 to 40	
Hay	18.00 to 13.75	
J. A. CHIPMAN & Co., Head of Central Wharf, Halifax, N. S.		
PROVISIONS.		
Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid	12.50 to 13.00	
" Am. Plate	13.00 to 13.00	
" Ex. Plate	13.50 to 14.50	
Pork, Mess, American	16.50 to 17.00	
" American, clear	16.00 to 19.00	
" P. E. I. Mess	16.50 to 17.00	
" P. E. I. Thin Mess	15.00 to 15.00	
" Prime Mess	11.50 to 12.50	
Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island	52	
" American	10 to 11	
Hams, P. E. I., green	19	
Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.		
BUTTER AND CHEESE		
Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints	25	
" in Small Tubs	22 to 24	
" Good, in large tubs, new	18 to 20	
" Store Packed & oversalted	14	
Canadian Township	22 to 24	
" Western	18 to 20	
Cheese, Canadian	10 1/2	
" Antigonish	11	
SALT.		
Factory Filled	\$1.50	
Fine Liverpool, bag, from store	60	
Liverpool, 1/2 hd.,	1.50	
Cups	none	
Capis	none	
Turkey Island	1.45	
Lisbon	1.40	
Coarse W. I.	1.50	
Trapan	none	

MATT.

A TALE OF A CARAVAN.

(Continued.)

He did not even take with him the key of the box, but having attached to it a small piece of paper, on which were written instructions, he hid it in the caravan and started off upon his journey.

It was a dark, gloomy morning, giving every promise of coming storms. As he passed through the wood which surrounded the Monkshurst House the wind whistled softly among the trees, making a moan like the sound of human voices.

"A gloomy place," said Brinkley; "a fit residence for such as he. A dark deed might be committed here, and who would know?"

The path which he followed was a neglected carriage drive, strewn with stones, overgrown with weeds and bordered on each side by the thick trees of the forest. Presently the trees parted and he came in view of the house.

A large, gloomy-looking building, as neglected as the woodland, in the centre of which it stood. It seemed as if only a part of it was inhabited, and the large garden at its back was unprotected by any wall and full of overgrown fruit trees. The door was opened by a grim, elderly woman. He inquired for Mr. Monk, and was informed that he was at home. The next minute he was standing in a lonely library, where the owner of the house was busy writing. Monk rose, and the two stood face to face.

CHAPTER XII.

BURIED!

It is not my purpose to describe the interview which took place between my hero and Mr. Monk. Suffice it to say that when the young man again emerged from the gloomy shadows of the dwelling there was a curious smile upon his face, while Mr. Monk, who had followed him to the door, and watched his retreating figure, wore a horrible expression of hatred and fear.

No sooner had he disappeared than Monk left the house also, and, following a footpath through the woods, made straight for William Jones' cottage. Entering unceremoniously, he found that worthy seated beside the hearth; without a word he rushed upon him, seized him by the throat and began pummelling his head upon the wall.

The attack was so sudden that for several minutes William Jones offered no resistance whatever. Indeed, so passive was he, and so violent was the rage of his opponent, that there was every prospect of his head being beaten to a jelly. Presently, however, Monk's fury abating, his unfortunate victim was allowed to pick himself up. He sat and stared before him, while Monk, looking like the evil one himself, glared savagely in his face.

"You villain, you! You accursed, wretched scoundrel!" he said. "Tell me what you've done, or I'll kill you!"

But William Jones was unconscious of having done anything, and he said as much, whereupon Monk's fury seemed about to arise again.

"Mr. Monk," cried William Jones, in terror, "look ye now, tell me what's the matter?"

"I mean you tell me what you have been hiding from me all these years. Something came ashore with that child—something that might lead to her identity, and you have kept it, thinking to realize money upon it, or to have me in your power. What means it? Speak, or I'll strangle you!"

But William Jones was unable to speak, being perfectly paralyzed with fear. Monk stretched forth his hands to seize him again, when the old man, who had been a horrified spectator to all this, suddenly broke in with:

"Look ye, now, I know there was summat. It were a little book, stuffed in the front of her frock!"

"A book!" returned Monk, eagerly, "and what did you do with it? Tell me that, you old fool! Did you burn it?"

"Burn it?" exclaimed the other. "No, mister, we don't burn nothin', William and me. You know where you put it, William, dear. In the old place."

"Then curse you for an avaricious old devil," thundered Monk. "The book has been stolen—do you hear?—stolen by that young painter!"

He could say no more; the effect of his words upon William Jones was electrical. He gave one wild shriek and began tearing his hair. It now became his turn to moan and rave, and for some time nothing coherent could be got from him.

At length, however, Monk gathered that there was some secret hiding-place which Brinkley had discovered.

"I thought his poking and prying meant summat," moaned William Jones. "I fancied, too, I seen marks 'r' the sand, but I never could find no one near, and I thought they was my own marks. Oh, what will come to me! I'm ruined!"

"Curse your folly!" exclaimed Monk; "you've brought it all on yourself by your own greed, and you don't deserve I should help you; but I will help you! Listen then! It is clear that this young man has possessed himself somehow of your secret and mine. But from what he has

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said to me, I fancy he has not as yet divulged it to a single soul. He is the only human being we have to fear. We must cease to fear him. Do you understand?"

No, William Jones did not understand; so, in order to make his meaning clear, Mr. Monk drew him out of the cottage and whispered something in his ear. William Jones turned as white as death, and began to tremble all over.

"I couldn't do it, sir," he moaned. "Look ye now—I couldn't do it."

Monk stamped his foot impatiently; then he turned to his frightened victim.

"Listen to me, William Jones. You ought to know by this time that I have both the power and determination to effect my ends. Continue to oppose me and play the fool, and all that power will be used against you. Do you hear? I will ruin you. I will hand you over to the authorities as a thief—I will have you tried for concealing the papers which might have proved the identity of the child found washed ashore fifteen years ago! Do you hear?"

Mr. Monk evidently knew the nature of the man with whom he had to deal, for, after a little more conversation, William Jones, cowering like a frightened child, promised implicit obedience.

"Now then," said Monk, when he had brought matters to a satisfactory termination, "you will show me this hiding place of yours."

To this William Jones at first objected, but Monk was firm.

"Who knows," said he, "but there may be other things having reference to the child. I mean to see for myself. Now, William Jones?"

So William Jones, seeing that resistance would be useless, promised to conduct his friend to the cave, and, after a good deal of hesitation and of continued show of unwillingness on William Jones' part, the two men started off.

When they drew near to the cave, William Jones gave a cry and pointed to the sand. Looking down, Monk clearly saw footprints. They followed them and found that they led right to the cave.

"It's standing open!" cried William Jones, as he pointed down with trembling finger.

"Follow me!" said Monk, crawling down into the hole.

Jones followed in terror.

As he reached the rocks below he heard a sharp cry, and looking down saw, by the dim light of a candle stuck in the wall, Brinkley struggling helplessly in the powerful grip of Monk. He had been sprung upon from behind, and was helpless through a sort of garote.

Horrified and trembling, William Jones was rooted to his place.

Suddenly he saw the young man fall back lifeless, and, with one last gasp, lie perfectly still. Monk stooped over him, and looked into his face.

"Oh, Monk!" cried William, "is he—is he—"

"He is dead!" was the reply. "So much the better."

As he spoke, he bent down and searched the young man's pockets. His brow blackened, for he did not find what he sought. Then he took the light from the wall, and held it close to Brinkley's eyes.

Satisfied that he did not breathe, he climbed up the path and rejoined his trembling companion. They passed out of the place, hurriedly replacing the trap-door, and piled on sand and stones.

"There!" said Monk, with a wild smile on his deadly pale face. "He won't trouble either of us again. Come, come!"

And he strode hastily away, followed by William Jones, leaving the young man of the caravan in the subterranean tomb.

CHAPTER XIII.

WILLIAM JONES IS SERIOUS.

The two men walked together through the darkness as far as the door of William Jones' hut; then they parted. Mr. Monk struck across the sand-hills towards his own home, while Jones entered the door of his cabin.

He would fain have found that cabin empty, for the memory of the last scene in the cave was still upon him, and made him as nervous as a child. But the old man was there, and wide awake, and evidently pleased at his son's return.

"Where have you been, William, dear?" said he. The question was innocent enough in itself, but it was full of hidden meaning for William Jones.

"Where have I been?" he repeated; "at work to be sure!"

The tone of his reply startled the old man. He looked up, and saw to his amazement that William was as white as a ghost, and trembled violently.

"What's the matter, William, dear?" he asked eagerly. "Have you seen a wreck, my son?"

"No, I ain't," responded his son, violently; "and look ye now, old 'un, you jest be quiet, and let me alone, that's all!"

The old man, knowing his son's temper, did as he was told, and William continued to pester aimlessly about the room. He was certainly trembling very much, and was almost overcome with a nervousness for which he himself could not account. For he was no coward. To get possession of a prize on the high seas he would have faced a storm which might well make brave men tremble, not to mention that he knew that he had on more than one occasion humanely hastened the end of the shipwrecked sailors whom he found and pillaged on the shore. After these acts he had been able

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NOTES OF A RECENT VISIT TO THE WAVERLEY AND MONTAGU GOLD DISTRICTS.

On Tuesday morning last, at a fairly early hour, we, in company with a friend, left Bedford on a visit to the Waverley and Montagu Gold Districts. We had been fortunate enough to secure the team of "mine host," Morrison, of the Bedford Hotel, and the weather was more what might have been expected on a day in October than in "bleak Decembe." Bright sunshine, balmy air, and the warm temperature were in striking contrast with its thin veneering of snow which whitened the fields and glistened on the trees. The Basin was a mirror, reflecting surrounding objects with startling distinctness, and we had to rub our eyes to make sure that the inverted firs were the shadow and not the reality. In fact it was one of the days that painfully practical people, always on the look out for disaster, dub weather breeders, but we, who took no thought of the morrow, simply drank in its beauties and were thankful. Our road took us through the little settlement made up of the buildings erected by the Acadia Powder and Dynamite Company, and the comfortable homes of the workmen and the thrift and comfort which was here apparent was an ocular demonstration of the benefits of the mining industry to the Province, as the life of the business depends on the demands of the miner.

We were soon at Waverley, and at once drove to the home of Capt. Geo. Macduff. We had hoped to see the Crawford Mill, of which the Captain is agent, in operation, but owing to an expected visit of inspection by Capt. Thomas, the Manager of the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, (Limited), and Capt. Macduff's consequent engagement, the mill was not running.

The old DeWolf property and other valuable areas at Waverley, managed by Capt. Macduff, and formerly owned by Mr. Palgrave, of London, are now the property of the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, (Limited), and will doubtless prove as valuable as are their Montagu properties, which have been fully described in THE CRITIC. The new manager of this Company, Capt. Thomas, belongs to a family noted in the mining annals of England, and we cordially welcome him to the Province. Mining men of his character and ability are wanted here, and we trust that the success that has rewarded the labor of other members of his family elsewhere will crown his work in Nova Scotia. Of Capt. Macduff we need say nothing, as he has already established his reputation here, but we hope that, as a result of Capt. Thomas's inspection, he may be instructed to push mining operations at Waverley.

The West Waverley Mine adjoins the DeWolf, but this we concluded not to visit, as Capt. Sherman has resigned the management, and his successor, Mr. Herman Puttner, has just taken charge. Mr. John E. Hardman, S. B., is superintendent of this mine, and it is one of the best equipped both as regards crusher and mining apparatus in the Province.

There is at present only one other point of interest in Waverley, and that is the tunnel under Laidlaw's Hill. This has now been driven some 648 feet, and has tapped the lodes of barrel quartz which it was projected to reach. We did not visit it, as Mr. B. C. Wilson, who is largely interested in it, was absent in Halifax, but drove direct to the Montagu district, seven miles distant. Here we put up our team at Barker's, and then went over to the headquarters of Mr. L. J. Boyd, the Consulting Engineer of the Symon-Kaye Syndicate. This Syndicate have purchased the old Kaye Symonds Mine, and it is rapidly being placed in position to become a gold-producer. A few weeks ago there was only a dilapidated crusher building on the mine, with numerous shafts on the different lodes, which had been mined in the crudest possible way, without system or proper pumping appliances, but nevertheless the yield of gold had been large. Before Mr. Woodhouse left for England he inaugurated extensive improvements, and these, under the direction of Mr. L. J. Boyd, Consulting Engineer, and Manager Alex. McQuarrie, are being rapidly pushed to completion. Much still remains to be done, but order is rapidly coming out of chaos, and we found much of interest to report. Mr. Boyd has purchased a school-house, and by a small outlay, combined with the best of taste, has turned it into the snugest of offices and dwellings. He welcomed us with his usual cordiality and showed us through his quarters. In the office, arranged on shelves lining both sides of the room, is spread out his fine mineral collection. On this he expatiated at length, but, burning as was his zeal, and warm as was his hospitality, our teeth would chatter with the cold, and we felt like saying—"Tis mighty could comfort, says Brian Olin." A baseburner had not arrived, and in the absence of artificial heat the rare gems had a cold sparkle, and crystals of the first water would form to the obstruction of our breathing organs.

An adjournment to Barker's and an excellent lunch thawed us out, and then, under the guidance of Mr. Boyd, we went over the property. Many of the best leads are in swampy ground, flooded by the stream running from Lake Loon. To counteract this, Mr. Boyd has diverted the stream and turned it into a new channel some distance away from the leads. He is also preparing to utilize the waters of Lake Loon for water power, and his surveys and plans for this work are now completed. To give a sufficient head of water Lake Loon will be dammed and the water raised two feet. A wooden flume will conduct the water from the lake to the mine, giving a fall of seventeen feet. This will drive a powerful turbine wheel, and by

wire rope transmission the power to do the pumping and hoisting will be carried to the mine and mill, so that eventually all the machinery will be driven by water power.

A building forty-six feet by thirty feet, and twenty feet high, has been put up, and when the interior is completed, the upper story will provide lodging for the workmen, while the ground floor will contain boiler and engine room, dry room for men, and store. The boiler and engine are now in position, and the necessary connections are being made with a nine inch pump, which is now on the premises and will soon be at work in the new main shaft. The same power will operate the hoisting gear. The main shaft is 12 feet 6 inches by 5 feet, with two compartments for hoisting, and a third for pump and ladder ways, and will be constructed in the same substantial manner as the shaft on the Annand mine. This shaft is on the noted Skerry lead, which is now free from water, a steam pump placed in an adjoining shaft having drained the mine in two days. This quick work was due to Mr. Boyd's forethought in diverting the stream and draining the swamp, and proves that when the 9 inch pump is working there will be no difficulty in keeping the whole mine free of water.

The Skerry lead is in a working belt three feet nine inches thick, the lead proper averaging from 5 to 8 inches.

Some work has been done on the Sarah lead, and a pile of gold-bearing quartz raised to the surface. The Lydia lead, 15 feet south of the Sarah, is also rich, but these leads, so close together and quite extensively worked, have never been connected by a cross cut. In the short space of twenty-one days the power building was brought to its present state of completion. A smoke stack of boiler iron 60 feet high towers above it, and on a hill close by a flag pole has been erected, from which floats the British ensign. The work is being pushed with due regard to economy, and we particularly noted one little item proving the care exercised in this respect. The waste material, roots, etc., that had accumulated in clearing the surface were being used to fire the boiler, and not a penny has so far been spent for fuel. Mr. Boyd has selected a new mill site west of the old crusher, and in a short time the contract for a stamp mill and building will be let. The time was hardly propitious for a report on the property, as much of the work is in an incomplete state, but before many weeks are over the mine will be numbered amongst our large gold-producers.

THE SALISBURY MINE.

From the Symon-Kaye property, under the guidance of Capt. C. P. Maynard, we passed over to the Salisbury Mine. This mine is operated by a purely local company called the Salisbury Mining Company, of which professor Butler of Kings College is President, W. D. Sutherland, Secretary; Dr. Borden, M. P., Treasurer, and Capt. C. P. Maynard, Manager. The Company own some forty areas in detached blocks, and 15 gold bearing leads have been cut on their property. They have confined operations to three of these, the Rose, Skerry and Maynard.

The Rose shaft is down 70 feet—is well timbered and provided with hoisting gear, etc. Tunnels have been run 75 feet east and west of the shaft, and a large ore ground opened up. The lead is gold bearing, averages from 4 to 8 inches, and has yielded by test one ounce of gold per ton. On the Skerry lead two shafts have been sunk 40 to 50 feet in depth, and stoping ground opened up 120 feet in length. The lead is from 3 to 7 inches thick and shows gold freely. The Maynard lead, discovered by Capt. Maynard and named in his honor, is south of the Skerry, and on it have been sunk two shafts well timbered to an average depth of 40 feet. There is 120 feet of stoping ground, and the lead, which is in rolls, is from 4 to 8 inches thick. The lead averages one ounce per ton. The working bolts of all the leads are slate. The operations so far conducted by Capt. Maynard have a definite object in view, and at the depth of one hundred feet cross cuts will be driven from the different shafts tapping all the fifteen leads.

There is now on the surface over 200 tons of good ore ready for the mill. All the hoisting has been done by horses, and, as the merciful man is merciful to his beast, the Capt. has proved his humanity by protecting the whims by circles of spruce and pine trees, and seeing that the horses were well stabled and fed. The comfort of the men has also been provided for by the erection of dry houses and warm shaft houses. In March last the Captain began work with two men, and soon struck the Maynard lead. Since then he has carefully felt his way along, until to-day he has brought the property to the present high state of development. Not until the ore on hand and opened up warranted it was a crusher ordered, and after due care the contract for a five stamp mill was awarded to Mr. G. H. Nisson. This mill is nearing completion, and is erected on the Company's easterly block just opposite the Annand mill. A few yards from the mill a shaft has been sunk on the Skerry lead to a depth of 50 feet and tunnels driven east and west 20 feet. The lead is from 8 to 10 inches wide here, and the ore is good for an ounce per ton. The power that drives the mill will do the pumping and hoisting from this shaft, and a short tramway will conduct the ore to the batteries.

The Captain has had good roads built connecting the west with the east blocks, and the ore from the west block will be carted to the mill, the road being down grade. Across the road from the mill a large stable is being built, and near by an office and dwelling for the manager. The mill building is situated on the steep slope of the hill, is 57 feet long by 20 feet wide, and is most substantial in its construction. The battery is in the upper level of the building, giving a good incline to the plates. The tailings will flow on a concentrator of Mr. Nisson's make, and below the concentrator are the boiler and engine. The building is compact and everything about it and the machinery is ship-shape and convenient. The mortar is now in

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position and rests on a solid foundation built up from bed rock. It is quite detached from the heavy framing which is to support the driving machinery, and there should be little or no jar from the falling stamps. Mr Nissen was present and called special attention to the construction of the mortar. A man-hole a foot square is cut in the lower front of the mortar and closed by an iron plate which can be quickly removed. Through this man-hole the dies may be slipped and the mortar quickly cleaned. Just below the screen a groove has been cast on each side of the mortar and this holds in position a six inch cast corrugated copper plate, which may be pulled out and examined when desired with little delay. There is an opening at the back of the mortar box closed by a plank protected by rubber packing. On removing this, grooves similar to the ones in front are revealed, and these hold in position a similar copper plate. There are thus two six inch copper plates inside the mortar that are always easily accessible and never get out of place. Mr. Nissen claims that other makers hold these plates in place where they use them by set screws, and that the sand soon destroys the thread of the screws and the plates often get loose and fall into the mortar. When the battery is running there is six inches of water over the dies. As the sand passes the screen it drops upon two splash plates, and then passes over a copper plate eight feet long and on to the concentrator. Copper plates are used. The massive frame work is specially stayed, and the driving gear is so arranged that all belts, etc., are overhead. These are a few of the features to which Mr. Nissen called special attention, and we have described them to the best of our ability.

A compound engine made by W. W. Howell, of Halifax, of 25 horse power, and an upright boiler of similar power made by Patterson of this city, are now being placed in position, and by the first of next year the mill will be in running order.

As Capt. Thomas was at Waverley we did not visit the Annand Mine, but noted that since our last trip the tramway had been completed to the mill and the deck head housed in. A little bird whispered to us that the ore now being milled and mined is yielding satisfactory returns. Mr. Sanders, the assayer for the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, Limited, to whom we referred in a former article and whose name had then escaped us, was, we regretted to hear, quite ill. The change from California, where he had established a high reputation as an assayer of bullion, to this climate had resulted in a severe cold, from which we trust he has now quite recovered.

It was dark and snowing hard when we left Montagu, and we drove up to Beech's at Waverley chilled to the bone. Here we remained an hour and had to resist the temptation to stay longer. A party of forty couples were coming from Dartmouth to enjoy a dance at Waverley Hall, and Beech was to provide the supper. The advance guard of merry-makers had arrived, and it required some resolution to leave the light and gaiety behind and drive out into the dark and snow. But copy had to be in the printer's hands in the morning, and we were soon seated behind Morrison's fast horse and speeding towards Bedford.

Thomas G. McMullen, Gardner Clish, Geo. W. Stuart, Joseph J. Snook, John H. McKay, William G. Fraser, Lucius B. Crowe, Silas R. Tupper and Duncan McDonald, all of Truro; J. B. Neilly, of Halifax; and William Henry Cooper, of Toronto, give notice in the *Royal Gazette* of their intention of applying for Letters Patent to incorporate the Truro Gold Mining Co., Ltd. with a capital of \$300,000, divided into 300,000 shares of one dollar each. This is quite different from the paragraph in relation to the above company which has been going the rounds of the press and which we copied into THE CRITIC.

We regret to note that there is a big strike at Spring Hill, throwing thirteen hundred men and boys out of employment. As to the merits of the case, we are not sufficiently posted to speak, but hardly believe that the men would go out on a strike at this season of the year without serious provocation. We trust that the efforts now being made to settle the dispute will succeed, and that before we again go to press that work will have been resumed.

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SOME REMARKABLE RESULTS IN GOLD EXTRACTING.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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IMPROVED ROTARY SAW MILLS.
SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES.

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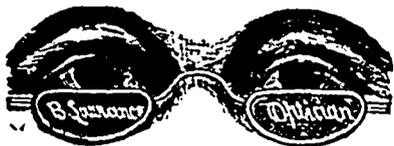
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Mr. J. Godfrey Smith has pleasure in submitting to the public the following testimonial from our highly esteemed fellow-citizen, Peter Lynch, Esq., which proves conclusively what a pair of good Spectacles when properly adapted to the sight, is capable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

HALIFAX, Oct. 27th, 1892.

In July, 1862, I purchased of Mr. B. Laurance, on his first visit to Halifax, the pair of Spectacles I am wearing at the present time. I have not incurred any extra expense in their repair during the time mentioned, and the Lenses suit me to-day as well as when purchased thirty years ago.

(Signed) PETER LYNCH.

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

We are making

A SPECIALTY

Of Extra Fine

CHOCOLATES.

Operas, Hazeline, Plum
Nougatines, Filberta,
Burnt-Almond, Assd.

Nougats, Belmonts
&c., &c., &c.

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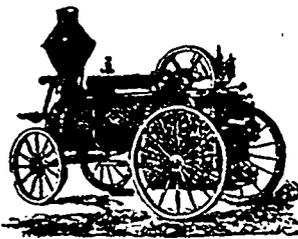
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AARON SINFIELD MASON AND BUILDER, HALIFAX.

BOILERS, OVENS, & all kinds of FURNACE
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Jobbing promptly executed in best Mechanics
Style, in Country as well as City, at Lowest possible Rates. ADDRESS—BRUNSWICK ST.

WOOD WORKING MACHINERY



E. LEONARD & SONS

BEFORE BUYING

ENGINES, BOILERS

ROTARY SAW MILLS,

OR STEAM PUMPS,

Write **GEO. H. EVANS,**

62 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

For Catalogue C and prices

MATERIALS

USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF

WOODILL'S { German
Baking
Powder

—ARE—

PURE, WHOLESOME,

WELL-PROPORTIONED!

George Lawson,

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

MINING.

NOTES ON MANGANESE IN CANADA.

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

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

(Continued.)

On the south shore of Minas Basin and midway between Noel and Walton, is situated the best known and most important manganese mine in Nova Scotia, the Tenny Cape mine, which, since its discovery in 1862, has been operated more or less continuously. The ores, consisting mainly of pyrolusite and manganite, are found in the Carboniferous limestone which may be traced for many miles on the south shore of Minas Basin, the limestone immediately in connection with the ore deposits being highly manganeseiferous and interstratified with small beds and masses of manganeseiferous calc-schale, the whole being usually of a deep red color. The mode of occurrence is pockety, the ore being found in irregular masses and stringers which follow the bedding planes and fractures; some of these pockets are of considerable extent, one affording, it is said, upwards of 1,000 tons of high grade ore, principally pyrolusite. A very considerable proportion of all the ore extracted from this mine has been pyrolusite worth from \$100 to \$125 per ton at the works, and containing from 85 to 95 per cent. of available binoxide.

The following assays taken from an article entitled "Notes on the Manganese ores of Nova Scotia," by E. Gilpin, Jr., show the character of the ores obtained from Tenny Cape and vicinity:

	Tenny Cape (a)	Cheverie (b)	Douglas (c)
Manganese oxides	85.54	90.15	84.62
Iron peroxide	1.18	2.55	0.60
Baryta	0.89	1.12	0.72
Insoluble matter	3.27	2.80	1.73
Phosphoric acid	0.34	1.03	
Water	8.54	2.05	5.29
Oxygen			7.04
	99.76	99.70	100.00

(a) Analyst, Dr. Howe.
(b) " E. Gilpin, Jr.
(c) " H. Poole.

Deposits similar to that at Tenny Cape have been worked to a smaller extent at Cheverie, Walton, Noel and Shubenacadie, on the south shore of Minas Basin, while on the north shore no important deposits of manganese have been noted, though some of the limonite and other iron ores of the neighborhood of Londonderry are highly manganeseiferous; this is also the case with many of the iron ores of both Colchester and Pictou counties.

The following assays, taken also from Mr. Gilpin's article mentioned above, show the character of some of these ores, the particular cases cited here being of two limonite ores from Springville, Pictou County.

Iron sesquioxide	10,848	48,223
Manganese oxide	62,950	
" peroxide		14,410
Magnesium	1,630	
Lime	7,280	0.015
Alumina	2,880	trace
Baryta	0.670	
Sulphur		0.480
Phosphorus		0.020
Insoluble residuo	2,731	25.130
Water of composition		12.530
Moisture	1,450	
	90,439	100,808

On Cape Breton island as well as on the mainland of the province are found deposits of manganese, some of which attain considerable dimensions. Among the more important of these may be mentioned those situated near Loch Lomond, and of which Mr. Hugh Fletcher reports as follows: Geological Survey report, 1882-84:

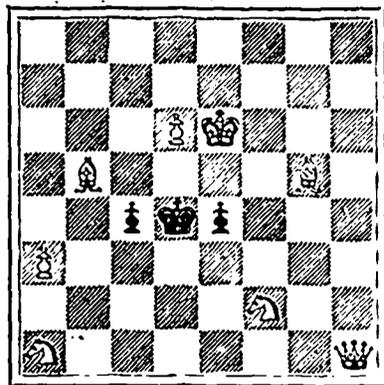
"Large deposits of pyrolusite, which promise to be of great importance, have recently been discovered and developed by the Hon. E. T. Moseley, of Sydney, on the south side and near the head of Loch Lomond, in Cape Breton county. The ore is associated with lower Carboniferous rocks and has been worked in two places about three-quarters of a mile apart. At the most easterly of these, in a brook on the farm of Norman Morrison, a tunnel has been driven about thirty feet on a vein about 7 inches thick, dipping N. 87° W. < 25° in fine red sandstone overlying reddish and greenish grit, with grains of quartz about the size of wheat and red marly sandstone. The ore is irregularly mixed with red and grey bituminous limestone, red and greenish shale conglomerate and other rocks blotched with calc spar. It is in lenticular layers and also intimately mixed with the limestone, being probably of the same nature and origin as the hematite and forming at times a cement for the pebbles of the conglomerate. * * * The mines were first worked in 1880. In 1881 about 70 tons, and in the following year 59 tons of excellent ore were shipped to the United States. * * * An analysis of a sample from the Morrison mine afforded Mr. Adams 91.84 per cent. of manganese dioxide, only .12 per cent. of ferric oxide and 2.91 per cent. of insoluble residue."

(To be continued.)

GHESS.

PROBLEM No. 141.—Kt to K5. Solved by C. W. L.

PROBLEM 143. Clifton Chronicle. Black 3 pieces.



White 8 pieces. White to play and mate in two moves.

GAME 146.

RUY LOPEZ.

- WHITE. E. Lasker. BLACK. W. H. K. Pollock. 1 P to K4 P to K4 2 Kt to KB3 Kt to QB3 3 B to Kt5 P to QR3 4 B takes Kt QP takes B 5 P to Q4 B to Kkt5 6 P takes P Q takes Q ch 7 K takes Q B to QB4 8 K to K2 Castles 9 B to K3 B to K2 10 P to KR3 B to R4 11 QKt to Q2 P to B3 12 KR to Q sq P takes P 13 P to Kkt4 B to K sq 14 Kt takes P Kt to B3 15 P to KB3 P to KR4 16 Kt to B sq P takes P 17 RP takes P Kt to Q2 18 Kt takes Kt B takes Kt 19 K to B2 QR to B sq 20 K to Kt2 B to Q3 21 Kt to Kt3 R to B2 22 Kt to B5 B takes Kt 23 KP takes B R to R7 ch 24 K to Kt sq R takes QBP 25 R to Q2 R takes R 26 B tks R R to Q2 27 B to B3 B to B4 ch 28 K to K2 B to Q5 29 B takes B R takes B 30 R to R sq P to QKt4 31 R to R7 P to B4 32 R takes P P to B5 33 K to Kt3 P to Kt5 34 P to B6 P to B6 35 P takes P P takes P 36 P to B7 R to Q sq 37 R to Kt8 P to B7 38 R takes R ch K to Kt2 39 P queens P queens 40 Q to Kt4 ch K to B3 41 Q to Q6 ch K to Kt2 42 Q to Q5 ch Rosigns

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE. PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST. Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equal 120 pounds Sal Soda. Sold by All Grocers and Druggists. W. W. GILLETT, Toronto

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER. As much For INTERNAL as EXTERNAL USE. In 1810

Originated by an Old Family Physician. Think Of It. In use for more than Eighty Years, and still leads. Generation after Generation have used and blessed it. Every Traveler should have a bottle in his satchel. Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Cholera, Stomach, Diarrhoea, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the house for Croup, Colds, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis, Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Cramps and Pains liable to occur in any family without delay. Delays may cost a life. Believes all Summer ailments like magic. Price, 25 cts. post-paid; 6 bot. Express paid. J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

WE LIVE IN PROGRESSIVE AGE

WE Aim to Improve! AND NOT DETERIORATE.

Cable Extra

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

S. DAVIS & SONS.



MAIL CONTRACTS.

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

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen and blank forms of tender may be obtained at the terminal post offices of each route, and at this office. Post Office Inspectors' Office, Halifax, 9th Dec., 1892. CHARLES J. MACDONALD, Post Office Inspector.

IMPORTANT TO FLESHY PEOPLE.

We have noticed a page article in the Boston Globe on reducing weight at a very small expense. It will pay our readers to send two cent stamp for a copy to Walker Circulating Library, 10 Hamilton Place, Boston, Mass.

EPISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

To amuse our checkerists in the Christmas wrok we submit the following tale entitled "How the Match Ended, or Knight vs. Tracey," by our old friend Sergt. Muir, late of Preston, but now residing here:—

One of the most amusing draught matches that I ever witnessed occurred in the city of Wells, Somerset, a number of years ago. I do not think there are a great many players in that city, or any, during my three years' stay there, whose acquaintance I did not make. Among them were a Mr. Knight and a Mr. Tracey. The former gentleman, according to his own version, was open to play Wyllie, and the latter declared that he could whip Creation at checkers. I wondered very much that such cracks had never encountered each other, and mentioned that fact to Mr. Knight, who declared himself ready to play Mr. Tracey any day. A meeting was accordingly arranged to come off two days before Christmas. Mr. Knight asked me to undertake the duties of time-keeper, and I casually asked: "What are the stakes, Mr. Knight?" He replied: "Well, I met Mr. Tracey last night at the 'Star Hotel Snug,' and we agreed to play four games for—for, but meet me to-night at 7 o'clock there, and you'll see the stakes then. One thing I can tell you," he said, "I would rather than a £5 note win." At the time appointed, Mr. Tracey's time-keeper and I were arranging preliminaries, when in walked the two principals, each carrying a fine, big live goose. "The stakes, gentlemen," said Mr. Knight as he threw his beside Mr. Tracey's. Space forbids telling the comments that followed, but, when order had been somewhat restored, play commenced, and in an hour three of the games had been played and all were drawn. A rest was here proposed, and I asked Mr. Knight if he thought Mr. Wyllie could get over as many games in such a short time. He whispered—"No, no, that's where I would beat him." The fourth and last game—a "Switcher" was now started, Mr. Knight having the blacks, and it proceeded as follows:—

Table with 4 columns of numbers representing game results: 11-15, 13-22, 12-19, 6-9, 21-17, 26-17, 27-23, 28-24, 9-13, 4-8, 6-10, 9-18, 25-21, 29-25, 23-16, 23-14, 8-11, 1-6, 11-20, 11-16, 17-14, 30-26, 32-27, 31-26, 10-17, 15-19, 8-11, 10-15, 21-14, 24-15, 26-23, 26-23, 6-10, 10-19, 2-6, *7-11, 22-17, 23-16, 25-21

*At first sight I thought Black's game was lost here, and Mr. Tracey, smiling all over, played 14 9, at the same time throwing a very gratified glance at the stakes. However, Mr. Knight, without the least hesitation, rattled off with:—

Table with 4 columns of numbers: 5-14, 11-15, 19-28, 28-32, 17-10, 21-17, 27-23, 7-3, *15-18, 16-19, 3-10, 32-27, 23-14, 10-7, 14-7, b. won

Yes, black won the match. *Poor Tracey got only one greater surprise than this during the evening. Tracey, who seemed perfectly dazed, kept muttering to himself "Holy Moses! What will she say?" He

was not kept in suspense as to what she would say, for just as Mr. Knight was about to leave with the stakes, in walks a fine, buxom lady who could turn the scale at fifteen stone, and making her way through the room went straight for him and, placing her hand on his shoulder, gave him such a tongue-lashing that poor Knight wished himself safe out of her clutches, as she wound up with—"ye thought of having a great Christmas, Mr. Knight, at the expense of that poor imbecile and myself, but, let me tell ye, the d... an ounce of this darlint will ever slip down yo'r dirty throat"—laying hold of the goose by the legs at the same time, and turning to Tracey she ordered him home. Poor Tracey ventured to remonstrate. This throw her, if possible, into a greater passion, and she fairly yelled at him. Rising from his seat, not knowing well what to do or say, he further ventured to remind Mrs. Tracey that she was in a public room, and asked her what she thought her father and mother would say if they heard her. This was the climax. Seizing him by the collar she said, 'I'd have know that I won't allow ye to take my decent parents' names in your dirty mouth. I'll tiche ye to know that my father married into a decent family, and when he married my mother he married a decent, prudent woman and that's more than you can say—dropping him out of the room amid roars of laughter. Thus ended the match of Knight vs. Tracey.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 308.—The position was: Black men 1, 7, 12, 13, 14, 23, king 24; white men 5, 8, 22, 25, 29, 30, king 4; white to play and win.

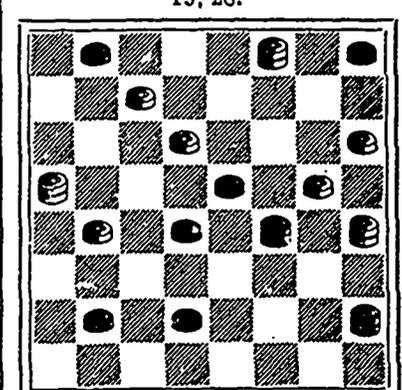
Table with 4 columns of numbers: 22-18, 3-8, 8-11, 15-19, 14-17, 11-16, 15-8, 1-6, 25-21, 29-25, 4-18, 19-15, 17-22, 22-29, 12-16, 20-24, 8-3, 30-25, 18-15, 5-1, 7-11, 29-15, 16-20, w. wins.

We look upon this as the best of the Mercury prize competition 'stroke' problems that has yet been published. We asked for half-a-dozen Nova Scotia solutions, but have received none.

PROBLEM No. 310.

A "stroke" entered for the Liverpool Mercury prize competition.

Black men 1, 4, 15, 18, 25, 26, kings 19, 28.



White men 6, 10, 12, 16, 17, kings 3, 13, 20.

White to play and win. We regard this as a holiday problem, and do not think it too hard for any of our solvers.

CITY CHIMES.

OUR CHRISTMAS WISHES.

Joyous memories, hopes the brightest,
Purses heavy, bills the lightest.

Friends all kindness, hearts all gladness,
Lack of nothing save of sadness.

Love to light up all your meetings—
These to you our Christmas greetings.

Halifax merchants have this year made a highly creditable display, and "the man that siller has to spare" will not find it hard to make a profitable investment therefor, the dividends being the pleasure and gratitude that is expressed by the recipients of appropriate gifts.

"I am convinced of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, after having taken but a few doses"—this is what many people say.

If you haven't any money in your inside pocket wherewith to purchase Christmas gifts, or if it be that you are one so utterly desolate that you have no friends for whom to purchase Christmas gifts, you can yet get not a little fun out of your dreary life by simply watching the crowds of people that fill our central streets these days. If you are not afraid of being arrested as a suspicious character, or of being told by the polite proprietor in courteous tones to move on, it would be a good scheme to find a small corner in some one of our principal shops, and there in solitude watch the varying throng and meditate on the variety of people that it takes to make a world, even the little world of Halifax. Surely a smile would appear on your woe begone countenance as you watched the expectant, happy child select a suitable present for papa or mama, and with pride fairly beaming from the little face hand over the much prized "saved-up monies." Your interest would be aroused in the fair lady whose anxious face and multiplicity of purchases at once stamp her as the woman with a large circle of relatives and friends, but your risible faculties would surely rise beyond control, even while your heart would go out in pity, as you witness the man of little experience attempting to buy one or more appropriate gifts for those to whom he wishes to convey his good wishes in a practical manner. If you are a woman, as you watch this bewildered specimen of mankind, you will long to give him a little helpful advice, and if you are a man you will surely wish to suggest to your brother in distress that he call upon some kind lady friend to assist him in his difficult task. The bustle of preparation and the air of expectancy which prevails in our fair city this week is very enjoyable, and if the weather prove propitious on the long looked-for day, both indoor and outdoor pleasures will, no doubt, be fully enjoyed by both old and young.

We should as soon go without matches in the house, as Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, it's wonderful.

Christmas has come once more. Let me add my greeting to the many good wishes my readers are receiving, and wish one and all not only a merry Christmas but a genuinely happy day. Sad memories are apt to fill our minds as we prepare to celebrate the joyous festival again, even though present pleasures are many and the day has every prospect of brightness, but let each one strive to banish all shadow and join heartily in the good cheer and joy of those about us. Christmas is particularly the children's day, and it is worth almost any sacrifice on the part of the "grown-ups" to make the enjoyment of the little folks as perfect as possible. We never forget the Christmases of our childhood, and when we realize that in a few short years the little men and women who are to-day eagerly counting the hours until the eventful morning arrives must take up the burdens which fall more or less heavily on us all, we would do well to put forth every effort to make the coming Christmas day memorable for its happiness and brightness. Again, to all, a happy Christmas.

Hang up the holly and the mistletoe,
Build up the fires and let them redly glow,
Set out good cheer in all your happy homes,
For this is why the Christmas yearly comes.

Renew old friendships, and forgive all wrongs,
For loving kindness to the time belongs;
Be generous to the poor and needy ones,
For this is why the blessed Christmas comes.

If you are at all curious to try something new, write Percy J. A. Lear, Atlantic Cigar Manufacturing Association, 221 Barrington St., Halifax, for particulars.

There have been good houses at the Lyceum this week and an excellent programme has been presented. Powell is a first class magician, and his feats have completely puzzled even the most clever among his audiences. His cabinet trick, in which he enters the huge box with hands tied, and with marvellous rapidity dons a coat he has borrowed from a man on the stage in exchange for his own, and apparently without loosening his hands from their sealed shackles, is a marvellous piece of work. M'le Vera in her part of the programme is also very good, and Hilton is a splendid juggler. Altogether this is one of the most satisfactory shows Professor Semon has yet given to his many patrons in Halifax, and it will, no doubt, take well during the holiday season.

There now being ice at the Exhibition Rink skaters have every prospect of having this favorite rendezvous open on the 26th, when it is proposed to have the 66th band present at afternoon and evening sessions.

Captain John R. Hira, of schooner "Lillian," says: "I was suffering with inflammation of the chest, brought on by exposure at sea. Took a good supply of Puttner's Emulsion, which perfectly cured me. It has given me a new set of lungs."

The committee who managed the concert given last evening at the Academy of Music in aid of the poor had prepared an excellent programme, and as pleasure and duty were so happily combined in attending this entertainment, I have no doubt it was in every way a success, and that the object for which the promoters have been working was materially aided.

Invitations are out for the Commercial Travellers' Ball, which is to be held at the Halifax Hotel on Tuesday evening next. The committee in charge is doing everything in its power to provide for the accommodation and entertainment of the guests of the association, and there seems to be no chance of aught but abundant success rewarding their efforts.

Every mother should have Johnson's Anodyne Liniment for cuts, burns and bruises.

The Dalhousie College boys had their annual "break-up" on Wednesday evening. After an entertainment at the college a large deputation of hilarious students paraded the street, making the air ring with their sweet voices and the doubtful music of an impromptu band. The college football team gave an oyster supper in honor of their forward, George Gordon, at Guerin's restaurant on Wednesday evening.

The Halifax Commercial College is to have a vacation of nearly two weeks this Christmas season, closing on the 22nd inst. and re-opening on January 3rd. The annual "At Home" was held last evening in the spacious college rooms. Invitations had been issued to a large number of the friends of the Institution, and a good programme of music, addresses, etc., was successfully carried out. Refreshments were served, and teachers, students and guests spent a very pleasant evening. The piano used on this occasion was a Karn from Miller Bros. warerooms.

The Halifax Business College also held a reception last evening preparatory to closing for the holidays. After an enjoyable evening the company separated with many expressions of good-will for the season. These interesting gatherings serve to promote social intercourse among the students and their teachers, and are long remembered when college days are over.

CANNOT BE DENIED.

The curative influence of the pine in lung diseases is everywhere admitted, and when combined with other effective pectoral remedies as in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup the effect is doubly beneficial. No case of cough, cold, asthma, bronchitis or hoarseness can resist the healing powers of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. 25 and 50c. at druggists.

IMPERIAL
BAKING
POWDER

PUREST,
STRONGEST,
BEST.

9 CORDS IN 10 HOURS.

EASY,
No Backache

SAWS DOWN TREES

BY ONE MAN

Send for free illustrated catalogue, showing testimonials from thousands who have sawed from 5 to 9 cords daily. It saws down trees, folds like a pocket knife, weighs only 4 lbs., easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more timber with it than two men with a cross-cut saw. 12,000 in use. We also make larger-sized machines to carry 7 foot saw. No duty to pay, we manufacture in Canada. First order secures the agency. FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 111 to 113 So. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.

Ladies and young men to take work at their own homes; constant employment. Work sent by mail, and we pay good prices; experience not necessary; no canvassing. Address, for particulars, STANDARD MANUFACTURING CO., Lock Box 107, South Framingham, Mass.; inclose stamps.

NILE and HOLY LAND. Excursion
leaves Feb. 4, and March 25. Tickets to
Florida, Mexico, California, Europe, Etc.
Send for "Tourist Gazette."

H. GAZE & SONS, 113 Broadway, N. Y.

FURS!
FINEST
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FURS!

Useful Xmas Presents.

Useful Xmas Presents.

Ladies' Seal & Persian Jackets

ALSO

Storm Collars,
Capes, Muffs,
Gauntlets, &c.

In all the Fashionable Furs.

Fur-Lined Russian Circulars

VERY CHEAP, AT

COLEMAN'S,
143 GRANVILLE ST.