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THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal,

DEVOTED TO

Commercial, Manufacturing, Mining and General News.

1.50 PER ANNUM.
SINGLE COPY 5 CTS.

HALIFAX, N. S., DECEMBER 15, 1893.

VOL. 10
No. 50

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THE CRITIC.

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

BY

CRITIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Edited by C. F. FRASER.

Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. Single copies 5 cents.
SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

Remittances should be made to A. M. FRASER, BUSINESS MANAGER.

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE FIRST COLD WAVE.—For the past three or four days the mercury has been hovering round about zero, and the air is sharp and frosty. A comparatively light fall of snow on Tuesday made fairly good sleighing, and Halifaxians feel that the winter has begun in earnest.

THE KODAK AND THE "TELEGRAPHER."—A knowing Winnipeg voter has succeeded in securing poisonators from the polls by means of a simple device. He stationed at each poll an unofficial person who, without making any fuss about it, quietly snapped a kodak photograph of every doubtful citizen. The examination of the proofs from all the voting places soon revealed the fact that there were not a few "telegraphers" who had voted two or three times under assumed names, and with this evidence from the never-lying camera it was not difficult to prove the charges brought against the poisonators. There seems to be no good reason why the Government should not take advantage of the idea and protect the polling booths of the whole Dominion by the means of cameras. The certainty of the detection of fraud will deter many who, though ready to face the scrutineers, would yet not dare to challenge the retentive memory of the cameraic eye.

VERTICAL HANDWRITING.—There is a general feeling that the day of slanting handwriting is about over and that vertical handwriting will shortly supersede it. To this there can be no serious objection for the new writing is quite as slightly and more legible than the old-time slanting hand. Some Vienna experts, who have been studying the matter, state that the frequency of spinal curvature and nearsight among public school children has been caused in great part by the improper position which the bodies and eyes of the pupils have had to assume in following the sitting rules necessary for the production of slanting writing. The sideways position at the desk which it entails, leads to the elevation of one shoulder and the bending of the spine. The neck is usually twisted for the simple reason that the pupil is endeavoring to use the same amount of seeing power from both his eyes. This movement of the neck is generally condemned by teachers although it is Lauro's remedy for the over straining of the eyes, and as a result the sight of one eye is shortened while the sight of the other is correspondingly lengthened. The friends of vertical writing claim that none of these disadvantages are entailed upon the pupils who discard the old in favor of the new style of writing.

A PRACTICAL CHARITY.—A very sensible and novel form of charity is that which has been instituted at New Trinity House, Boston, where a reform pawn-shop has been started. In this shop money may be raised on goods of all description and a charge of but four per cent. per annum will be made instead of the usual exorbitant rate of interest. The scheme is an excellent one, for the poor who are driven every winter to the pawn-shops are completely at the mercy of the unscrupulous proprietors. The goods which they wish to pawn are valued cheaply by the pawn-broker and such an unreasonable rate of monthly interest is demanded that the sellers can in few cases redeem their goods, which is exactly to the pawn broker's mind. By means of the Trinity House pawn-shop, the poor, when hard-pressed, will be assisted and not swindled in obtaining immediate relief.

A MAN OF MANY PARTS.—John Tyndall, one of the greatest of modern scientists, has passed away and unless he has left some disciple worthy of carrying on his investigations, the students of natural philosophy the world over will find that in losing him they have lost their leader. Tyndall's treatises on both heat and light have stamped him as being a man of signal ability and of careful thought. It is to be regretted that the dead scholar was not content with the honor and fame which these works easily obtained for him and that he saw fit to enter on the field of religious controversy using all his scientific knowledge in his attack on the scriptures. Prof. Tyndall was also a marked man in another life which is little known to the scientific investigator. He was inspired with a bitter hatred of Mr. Gladstone, and many a time he has held a political audience in rapt attention, as with his Irish wit and impetuosity he condemned the policy, the actions or the character of the Grand Old Man.

THE DEAD GOVERNOR.—The character of the late John Boyd, the recently appointed Governor of New Brunswick, is one that will delight the student of human nature; the kindness, the geniality, the justice and the shrewdness of his general make up are scarcely to be found in equal proportion in any noted public man. The general public outside of the people of St. John know John Boyd best as a gifted lecturer. In the days of his earlier manhood he had always deep at heart the needs of his suffering Irish kindred, and with this spur to his feelings, he read and lectured through the Provinces until he had, by his own personal efforts, raised the sum of \$30,000 to promote the emigration of his starving compatriots. As an educationist he was practical and far-seeing. The amiable feeling between the Roman Catholic and Protestant schools of New Brunswick which has been undisturbed for a score of years, has been due entirely to his solution of that ever present educational difficulty. As a politician he has been active and earnest. His voice, his pen and his purse were ever at the service of the Confederationist party and although he held no public office until two months ago, it was not because he had not had appointments in plenty offered him. John Boyd was essentially a man of the people, a natural gentleman with the abilities of a laborer and of a statesman in close connection. As an earnest Christian, who under all circumstances was constant to the trusts confided to him, he has won a respect and reverence which the death of his mortal body cannot affect.

THE DEEP SEA MISSION.—To most of us the existence of a Deep Sea Mission is a source of surprise, and the question naturally arises as to what is the object of such an organization. For those who were privileged to hear Dr. Grenfell's lecture in Orpheus Hall, this question has been most satisfactorily answered. The work of the mission is to carry medical attendance, medical supplies, clothing and good literature to that much overlooked class of people—the deep sea fishermen. Off the shores of Newfoundland and Labrador there are probably 30,000 fishermen toiling in the deep. They are continually exposed to accident, to the rigors of severe weather and the ordinary comforts of life, which even the poor laborer may surround himself with, are denied to them. The chief interest taken in these men has been shown by a low class of tradesmen who are always ready to make money by taking advantage of the infirmities and labor of others. Small schooners are fitted in the North Sea ports to ply a vigorous trade in poisonous liquors and in literature of a similar nature. The fishermen grasp eagerly at this connection between themselves and civilization and while the pockets of those who set the base enterprise on foot are speedily filled, a fearful wrong is being done to the minds and bodies of the men. The deep sea mission aims to correct this evil. The officers on the mission steamers and the excellent trained nurses which they carry, are soon able to obtain an influence over the fisher-fleet—to induce the sick to accept proper treatment, to give clothing to the needy, and to uplift the whole moral tone of the floating community. We are glad to note that a branch of the mission has been started in Nova Scotia and we trust that it may be enabled to do much in this most excellent humanitarian work.

CRUELTY WITHOUT BLOWS.—The race of wife-beating husbands is not yet wholly extinct, although Blackstone has long contended that a man might beat his wife if he did so with a stick "no larger than his thumb." On that point at least Blackstone must be admitted to be obsolete, and in the American courts the term ill-treatment may be interpreted so as to include any small deviation from the courtesies of life on the part of the husband. An Illinois husband has recently been found guilty of cruelty to his wife, on its being shown that he was compelling her to perform menial work under the threat of being obliged to remain in bed for a week on a bread and water diet.

YOUTHFUL VIVI-SECTIONISTS.—There is still much to be said by vivi-sectionists and anti-vivi-sectionists on the subject which is of such deep interest to them both. In the present struggle our sympathies are entirely with President George T. Angell, of the S. P. C. A., who is endeavoring to put a stop to the vivi-section of animals in the public schools. In several of the primary and high schools of Massachusetts the live animals have been experimented upon, although we believe that in every instance sufficient chloroform to nullify pain has first been given. President Angell claims that such demonstrations are far more harmful than helpful to the young people, that their minds are too immature to profit by results of the experiment, and that their sensibilities receive a rude and lasting shock.

WHO WILL INVENT IT?—The inventive genius of some of our mining men needs to be devoted to a very practical work which has not yet received due attention. The old safety lamp which has been for so long in general use is being gradually superseded by a better invention—the electric hand lamp—but even the new lamp is far from perfect. The trouble with the electric lamp is that it does not sufficiently protect the miner, who may be smothered by an inrush of mine gas into the working galleries before his lamp has warned him of the presence of danger. An electric lamp is needed with an automatic appliance, which will at once notify the miner of the presence either of black damp or fire damp in the air. The miners claim that the difficulties in the way of the invention are by no means great.

NO MORE TWENTY CENT COINS.—Someone has again voiced the general sentiment of the public in regard to that unnecessary and deceptive coin, the twenty-cent piece, and THE CRITIC has much pleasure in contributing to the agitation for its banishment. The twenty-cent piece is a constant source of annoyance to both sellers and purchasers. It may be mistaken for the twenty-five cent piece and paid out as such, or it may be passed purposely in the stead of the coin of higher denomination. As a rule honest people dislike to handle or to receive it as change, knowing that they too may by accident pass it off as a quarter, and by so doing subject themselves to unfair criticism. The Government is earnestly requested to recall the useless monetary sneak, in order that "the weak in the faith" may be spared a temptation, and that the honest public may receive protection.

MERCIFUL RUSSIA!—The humanitarian world has been rejoicing rather prematurely over the fact that Russia has recently shown some sense of the error of her way, and that an official announcement has stated that the penal settlement in Siberia is to be abolished. It now appears that there is an hardly praiseworthy motive underlying the edict, and that it is the welfare of Siberia and not of the exiles which is being considered. The penal settlement is not to cease its existence, but it is merely to be removed to a less valuable territory, so that the resources of Siberia may be developed by a more normal class of inhabitants. The new penal settlement is to be the island of Saghalien or Tarakat situated between the Sea of Japan and the Sea of Okhotsk. The island is absolutely barren, the climate is terribly rigorous, and the unfortunates who are conveyed thither can have no hope of ever making a return to civilized life. The feeling of the exiles towards the island may be realized when it is known that for many years the isolated strip of rock has been called by them the Hell of Saghalien.

A LEADER OF WOMEN.—Lady Aberdeen is already vigorously at work endeavoring to arouse Canadian women to a sense of their duties and responsibilities, and in founding the "National Council of Women of Canada," she has taken a decided step forward in extending the usefulness of her sex in Canada. Her ladyship fully realizes that the chief obstacle to philanthropic work in England as well as in Canada lies in the fact that there is no harmonious union between the various societies which are practically working for the same end, and that as a result the societies, which might be towers of strength to each other, are always at strife and thus defeating their own ends. In Lady Aberdeen's own words "these differences must exist and will exist—they lie deep down in the root of our human nature. We have our different opinions and feelings in the matter, and feel that we can work better with one set of people or one particular church. There they are and there they will continue, but why not make them a strength instead of a weakness? Why not arrange that that which is best in one shall help what is best in the other?" It is proposed that a federation of all the various societies be formed, and that on one central committee shall be placed representatives of each. Monthly meetings are to be held, at which methods and results of work are to be considered, and a meeting of the general council is to be held once a year. The method at present will be applied only to the city of Montreal, but if its working is successful there it will be followed in all Canadian towns and cities.

LUXURIOUS TRAVELLERS.—Never before in the history of this continent has there been such a wave of emigration from the West to the East. The great army of the unemployed is journeying to the Eastern sea coast of the United States in pursuit of work or in hope of charitable aid. The progress of the army is also unlike anything that is recorded in history, for instead of footing it, as is the case in most retreats, the freight cars of the Union Pacific are seized upon, and for the sake of peace and for the fear of encouraging bands of road-robbers, the Railroad Company allow the tramp army the free use of the freight cars. The men by no means believe in taking the long and tiresome journey in one stretch. The whole gang alight at some small town, make a demand for food, which they know well enough will be heeded, compel the people to give them a comfortable lodging for the night, and in the morning they waylay another train and repeat the experience of the day before. If this state of affairs continues, the word tramp, which now is supposed to be expressive of weariness, hunger, rage and dirt, will totally change its meaning.

BLUSHING DEBUTANTES.—A new fad among wealthy American leaders of fashion is to introduce the sons as well as the daughters of the house to society by means of "teas" or receptions. On a recent occasion two debutantes of the sterner sex were thus brought socially before the world of fashion. Their introduction was made the occasion of a "pink tea," and it is credibly reported that the boys as well as the tastefully decorated rooms were "too sweet for anything." As the fashion is not an English one, it will not find followers in this portion of our Province, and we would warn our Western friends who are more apt to follow the rather erratic lead of the American social world that a primary introduction of this kind is not all sufficient. If a young man be possessed of ordinary manhood he will probably prize his manliness before any feminized gentlemanliness, and he will hardly allow the first introduction when he realizes that on future occasions it will be necessary to state wherever he puts in an appearance, "notwithstanding all that has occurred, this is still a man."

A TREASURY SINKAGE.—In some European countries the prosperity (of the former and not of the present day) of the United States has been ascribed to the fact that the citizens of the Republic had not to support a standing army. While this statement is correct, it should be remembered that although there is no standing army to speak of, yet there is no nation in the world carrying so large a war burden. The liberal system of pensions which is in vogue is becoming a steady drain on the people. Although it is thirty years since the last battle was fought, and in the natural course of events, the majority of the soldiers must be elderly men nearing the close of their careers, yet, according to the official showing, the veteran pensioners are increasing enormously in numbers, for over ninety thousand names were added to the pension list during the last year, making the total roll of pensioners nearly one million. It is hardly to be doubted that many pensions are fraudulently obtained, but so long as they are paid out to the claimants the American taxpayer will enjoy the payment of the war tax without obtaining a corresponding sense of protection.

THE VAN ALLEN EPISODE.—The Republican press and even a number of the Democratic organs have had a short and brisk fight with Mr. Cleveland over an alleged violation of his creed—"A public office is a public trust." Van Allen is a Newport society man, a warm personal friend of the great Democrat, and during the last election he was known to have contributed some \$50,000 to the campaign expenses. It was therefore not a matter of surprise when it was known that a much-coveted consulship had been offered to the financial backer; but when the usual cry of party favoritism was raised, Mr. Van Allen's action at once disarmed suspicion. This gentleman states openly that his interest is for the success of the Cleveland administration, and that he is prepared to sacrifice money or inclination to assist in making it successful. The money has already been offered up and he is satisfied with the results, the inclination, which he confesses is a strong one, to accept the proffered consulship he now resigns, and should his party require still further sacrifices of him he is prepared to make them. There is a bit of the chivalric feeling of the old-time knight to his lady between Mr. Van Allen and his party which it is exceedingly pleasant to chronicle.

OUR YOUNG AUTHORS.—THE CRITIC hears quite frequently from young people who are desirous of leading a literary career, or, in plain English, of living on what they can make by the use of brains and pens. To the many young people who are attracted to the literary life we would repeat the old but excellent maxim of Sir Walter Scott, one of the most successful authors, who could yet testify that "literature is an excellent staff, but a poor crutch." The maxim is as true to day as it was then. The successful literary man is seldom the wholly literary man. He is first a journalist, a lawyer, a doctor, a merchant, or a tradesman, and he obtains his living by earnestly pursuing his calling. The man who attempts to live solely on the product of his brains is putting an extra weight on the "silver cord" between body and mind which may cause it to snap short at any time. He is degrading in a manner the essentially fine part of his being to the level of the lower money-making characteristics, and he will never do his best work if his chief motive is to obtain cash payment. The leading writers of the day are unanimous on this point. Almost all of them have a competence, though it may be a modest one from some source beyond the brain action, and they value the independence thus given them nearly as much as they value the brain powers of which they know themselves to be possessed.

The Worst Disease—Dyspepsia
The Best Cure K. D. C.

K. D. C. Relieves
Distress after eating.

K. D. C. Cures
Midnight Dyspepsia.

K. D. C. Restores
the Stomach to Healthy Action.

CHIT CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

PRIVERSITY.

A new umbrella he procured,
He carried it with pride,
And not a single cloud appeared
The smiling sky to hide.
One day—'tis man's unhappy lot
In this way to be pained—
This same umbrella he forgot,
And, gracious, how it rained!

To borrow money is to borrow trouble, and some men find it a good deal of trouble to borrow money.

When a burglar asks the conundrum 'Where's your money?' it is generally the wisest plan to give it up.

You may wear a big obryanthemum that's worth its weight in gold, but you're out of fashion all the same unless you've got a cold.

'Didn't Miss Harkins look blooming last night?' said Chappie. 'Yes. A little too blooming for a bud—don't you think?' insinuated Ethel.

Blister—Do you mean to say that I am a liar? Blister—I hope that I could not do so ungentlemanly a thing. But I see you catch my idea.

Fond father—I want to tell you a funny thing my little girl said the other day. Grumpy old bachelor—Don't; bury it in a magazine.

Mary had a little lamb,
And of pumpkin pie a slice,
When she came to pay her bill,
Half dollar was the price.

'So the young widow is going to marry Mr. Jingles? Is he a good catch?' 'I sincerely hope so. They say she used to throw rolling pins at her first husband.'

'And you really consider it good luck to find a horseshoe, then?' 'Certainly. They're worth two cents a piece at any junk dealer's, and every little helps these hard times.'

'Twill soon be time for Willie Dear,
As wily as can be,
To seek once more the Sunday school
That has the Christmas tree.

'Squibbs is perfect'y foolish about his baby, isn't he?' 'Why do you think so?' 'Well, every time the nurse takes the baby out for an airing there's a policeman with her.'

CONTINUAL REVOLUTION.—Northern Visitor—Do you really have a revolution on your hands all the time down here?—South American—Oh, yes; this is a regular Ferris-wheel Government.

The things we want we haven't got!
The things we need we've mighty few:
The things we got are seldom what
They first appeared when brought to view.

PRACTICE.—His fiancée (piqued)—Why did you pay so much attention to those married women?
He—For experience. I've got to get used to a married woman some time you know.

THEN HE CHANGED HIS MIND.—'Your tickets were complimentary, were they not?'
'Well,' replied the man who had seen a painful amateur entertainment, 'I thought they were until I saw the show.'

THEY DON'T GO WELL TOGETHER.
The weather grows colder now, day after day,
And the heart of the maiden is down.
She can't wear a coat trimmed with fur and display
The spinaker sleeves of her gown.

POWER OF THE PRESS.—Famous Scientist (excitedly)—'Something must be done to stop the spread of the opium habit among women.'

Great Editor (calmly)—'Very well, sir; I'll put in a paragraph saying that a hankering for opium is a sign of old age.'

HE ENVIES THE CZAR.—Grocer—Mr. Slowpay, do you know why the Czar of Russia would make a success in the grocery business?
Mr. Slowpay—I don't think I do.
Grocer—Well, it's because he doesn't trust anybody.

POWER OF MONEY.—Mme. Newriche—I want a first-class passage to Havre.
The Agent of the Standard Line—Yes, ma'am.
Mme. Newriche—And I insist upon having a smooth passage, no matter what it costs.

COLD IN CALIFORNIA.—Eastern Man—'What kind of weather did you have last winter in California?'
California Man—'Well it was pretty cold sometimes, remarkably cold for California.'

'Shouldn't wonder, considering the blizzards we had here.'
'Yes, sir, most severe winter we've had in California for years. Why, sir, there were some mornings when the winter boarders actually called for hot coffee and waffles instead of iced tea and frozen oranges.'

\$100 SAVED.—And another \$100 earned in the time saved by doing the bookkeeping in shorthand. Quite a saving these times, some think. Simple Shorthand taught by mail successfully. Send for a lesson free.

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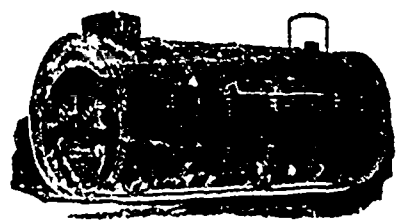
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More Economical than Brickset Boilers with all advantages of light portable forms

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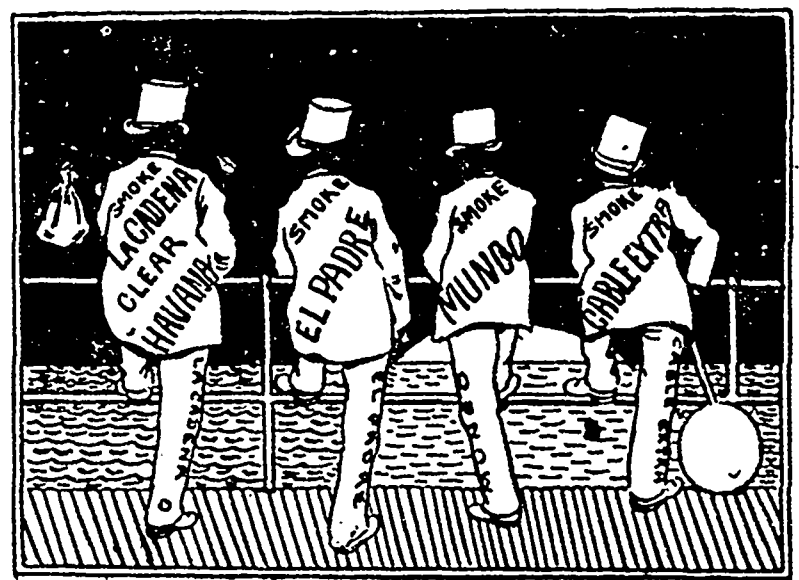
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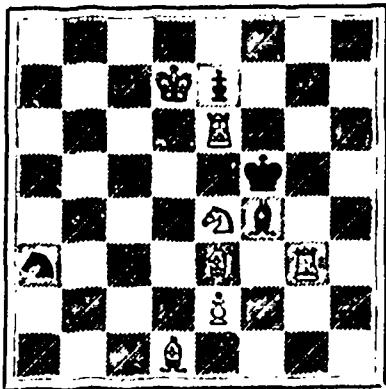


CHESS.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 217. Kt-K6 etc.

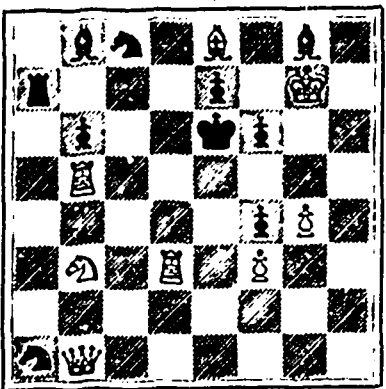
SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 218. Q R-Q R 1q.

PROBLEM 221. Black 4 pieces.



White 7 pieces. White to play and mate in three moves.

PROBLEM 222. Black 10 pieces.



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

GAME 192.

Herr Carl Schlechter, the Wahlbrodt of Vienna, in a match with Herr G Marco (of Dresden Congress fame) made six successive draws.

The last sample played, April 29, occupied 6 hours and ran as follows—

VIENNA GAME.

- WHITE. C. SCHLECHTER. 1 P to K 4 2 Q Kt to B 3 3 Kt to B 3 4 B to Kt 5 5 B x Kt (ch) 6 P to KR 3 7 P to Q 3 8 Kt to KR 2 9 P to Q Kt 3 10 P to KR 4 11 K Kt to KB 12 Kt to K Kt 3 13 Q to K 2 14 B to Kt 2 15 Kt to Q 16 Kt to K 3 17 Q to Q 2 18 P to KB 3 19 Kt to K 2 20 P to Q B 21 P to Q 4 (d) 22 B P x P 23 P to Q 5 24 K P x P 25 K to B 2 26 K R to QB 27 Kt to Q B 4 28 Kt to Q R 5 29 K to Kt 2 30 Kt to Q B 6 (e) B x Kt 31 Q P x B

- 32 R to QB 2 P to Q 4 33 Q R to Q B P to Q 5 34 Q to Q 3! K to Kt 3 35 P to KB 4 1 Q to Q Kt 4 (f) 36 R to Q B 4 Kt P x P 37 B x Q P! Q to Q 4 (ch) 38 K to R 2 Kt to Kt 3 1 (g) 39 Q to KB 5! Q to KB 6 40 Q x Kt Q x Kt (ch) 41 K to Kt R to Q B 2 42 P to Kt 5! R to K Kt! 43 B to B 2! (h) Q to R 5 44 K to R 2 K to R 45 R to K Kt R x K Kt P 46 R x R Q x R 47 R to Q B 1 Q to K Kt 48 Q x Q (ch)? (i) K x Q 49 B x Q R P!

Abandoned as drawn at the 56th move

Notes by J. D. Sequin.

a The opening having resolved itself into a Four Knights' Game, this is distinctly not a good move. Either 4 * * B to K Kt 5 or 4 * * Kt to Q 5 in reply, leading speedily to equality by well known variations, was correct.

b There is a 'discretion born of valour' that marks all of this opening play on both sides. Thus ill-disposed to the mining methods of the 'modern school' will term it 'fishing for an oversight'; those enraptured with the Steinizian style, 'strategical manoeuvring for position belid ontrachments.' The student may take his choice according to his ilk. For ourselves 13 * * Q to Q R 5 at this juncture hath an appetising flavour.

c Having, apparently determined on the enconcoement of his K in the centre, Black's natural move seems by all means 18 * * P x P, after which, White's best reply, 19 B P x P, leaves his K R P very weak.

d This centre-attack is certainly very ingeniously conceived

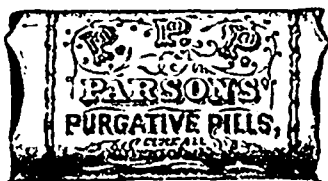
e Sound enough since after 30 * * B x Kt; 31 P x B, as in the text, Black dare not play 31 * * R x P, because of 32 Q to Q 5 (ch), K moves; 33 Q x R!

f Black sees through the scheme of his adversary. Of course, if, instead 35 * * Kt P x P, then 36 B x Q P!, when if 36 * * P x B. 37, Kt x B P, etc.

g But why not now, instead, 36 * * P x B; 38 Kt x B P, Q to K Kt 5! etc? Black seems to miss a move that disappears with White's fine move following.

h Not to be tempted into 43 P x P (ch), when 43 * * K to R 2 (dis ch) would mate him or win his Q for R.

PARSONS



PILLS

Make New Rich Blood "Best Liver Pill Made."

They positively cure SICK HEADACHE and BILIOUSNESS, all Liver and Bowel complaints. In Glass Vials Thirty in a bottle, one a Doz. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find great benefit from using them. Sold everywhere or sent by mail for 50c. In stamps, five bottles \$1.00. Full particulars from L. S. JONES, N. & CO., 21 South House St., Boston, Mass.

i 48 Q to B 5, and then if 48 * * Q to R 2; 49 Q to K Kt 4, looks much better. j So the scow short reads, but it would be interesting to know how the remise came about after 49 * * K to B 2 (seemingly best); 50 B to Q Kt 5 etc.

DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS

"BRIDGEWATER".—Your favor of Dec. 1 is received. Thanks for the two problems enclosed, which have merit. In regard to your remarks on game 238 you are quite correct, for black has an easy win after your 27th move—13—22.

WILLIAM DUPP, Halifax.—Your solution to problem 260 is very creditable, but there are a few weak points in it which I will cheerfully point out to you if you will call in.

PRIZE COMPETITIONS.

The Liverpool Mercury is again in the field with its annual prize competitions which are open to the world. The competitions and prizes offered are as follows:—

1.—STROKE PROBLEMS.—For the problem which the arbitrators shall adjudge the most brilliant original "stroke"—£3 3s.

2.—ORDINARY PROBLEMS.—For the problem which the judges shall deem the most interesting and pleasing, either end-game or composed, but hitherto unpublished—£2 2s.

3.—GAMES.—For the original game which shall be adjudged to be the most brilliantly played

4.—SELECTED PROBLEMS.—For the set of two problems (selected from published sources) which shall be deemed the most interesting—£2 2s.

5.—SELECTED GAMES.—For the game selected in like manner containing the finest "shot"—£1 1s.

Competitive articles will be received up to February 12, 1893. In the interval problems, etc, received will be published anonymously, so far as space will allow. Readers may compete for any one or all of the prizes, and no restriction will be put on the number of "tries"; but it must be understood that MSS. received in competition cannot be returned. Although the prizes to be won are definitely fixed at ten guineas, yet the judges will be prepared to recommend for special notice any contribution that may exhibit special merit. As a hint to competitors we may say that in awarding the prizes the judges will attach weight, not to the most scientific problem, etc, but to the article which is likely to appeal to the greatest number of readers.

PROBLEM 359.—The position was: black men 7, 9, 12, 22; white men 18, 28, 30, 31; white to play and win.

Table with 4 columns of numbers: 18 15 20 11 7 11 11 15; a-9-13 b-22-25 c-22-17 d 12-16; 28 24 11 7 30 26 18 14; 13-17 25-29 17-13 13-17; 24 20 7 2 26 22 14 10; 17-21 29-25 13-9 17-14; 15 11 2 7 22 18 10 7; 7-16 25-22 9-13 w. wins

a In cross board play 9—14 might be tried with success. b This decidedly better than 12—16. c This is better than 22—18, 31 20, 18—14, 11 16 which would enable white to obtain control of square 19, thus winning easily. d This must be played now as any other move would give white command of square 19.

GAME 241—"THE NAILED"

Played between Mr. Forsyth (blind-fold) and P. O'Hearn—the former playing blacks.

Table with 4 columns of numbers: 11-15 15-24 3-7 23-14; 23 19 28 19 23 18 19 16; 8-11 11-15 10-14 13-19; 20 23 27 24 19 3 8 12; 4-8 14-17 14-32 11-16; a-30 26 21 14 22 18 25 22; b-9-14 9-27 32-27 19-24; 22 17 32 23 24 19 13 16; 6-9 5-9c 6-10 14-9; 17 13d-26 22 13 6 16 19; c-2-6 7-11 27-23 24-28; 24 20d-31 27 6 2 2 7

white wins. a These moves from "The Nailed." b The student must be ware of 9—13. It loses by 19 16.

c This gives the game very much the aspect of a "Souter" and the blind-fold player thought his chance of a win was excellent.

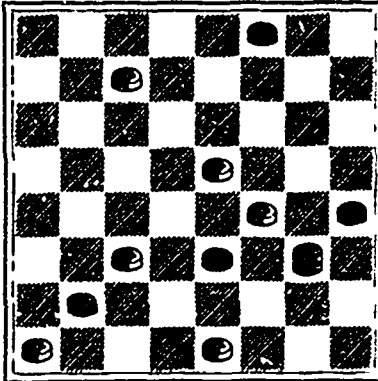
d Mr. O'Hearn played well here, and now probably has a winning hand.

e Perhaps some of our readers will kindly tell us if 27—23 would draw here.

PROBLEM 362.

From the Liverpool Mercury Prize Competitions.

Black men 3, 20, 23, 25, king 24.



White men 6, 15, 19, 22, 29, 31. White to play and win.

The Ed. of the Mercury says:—"Our competitor thinks that, though white is one piece ahead, he can only win in one way."

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies -OR- Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa



which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MACDONALD & CO.

(LIMITED)

HALIFAX, N. S.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

PUMPING MACHINERY

FOR MINERS' USE

IRON PIPES AND FITTINGS, &c.

HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

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

WE SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE.—The Halifax Brewery has issued a very pretty advertising card, showing three fair maidens fantastically attired in yachting costume seated on board ship.

PISTON'S INDUSTRIES VISITED.—Sir John Thompson and Sir Charles Tupper last week visited the works of the Steel & Forge Co. at Trenton, the Drummond Colliery at Westville and the Ferrona Iron Works, and expressed surprise and delight at the extent and prosperity of these industries.

AFFLICTED TORONTONIANS.—An epidemic of influenza is ravaging the city of Toronto. Clerks, mechanics, telegraph operators and many others have been laid aside with the painful disease. Physicians say it is the genuine old-fashioned influenza, and it is thought to be the forerunner of the Asiatic scourge, la grippe.

IN MEMORIAM.—Epps, Dodds & Co., of St. George, N. B., have been given an order for a monument to be erected at Spring Hill in memory of the miners who perished in the terrible disaster of Feb. 21st 1891. The monument will be surmounted by a life size statue, which will be made in Toronto, representing a miner in working dress. The monument, which will cost about \$1,500, is to be unveiled next Dominion Day.

The S. P. C. report a debt of \$1,350, due to members of the association having neglected to pay their subscriptions. This is a state of affairs which should not be allowed to exist in a city noted for the philanthropy of its citizens, and it is greatly to be desired that the funds of the association be at once replenished that the good work which is being carried on may not cease. The services of the secretary have been gratuitous for the past year.

THE KNIGHTS OF THE GRIPSACK.—The Maritime Commercial Travelers Association held its annual meeting on Wednesday evening. The year has been a fairly prosperous one for the organization. The treasurer's statement shows a balance on hand of \$5,053.37, which with a mortgage of \$3,500.00 brings the total resources up to \$8,553.37. The usual social reunion of the Association will probably take the form of a smoking concert.

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY.—The attention of THE CRITIC'S readers is called to the advertisement on another page of Messrs. Gordon & Keith. This firm has on display in their magnificent show-rooms a great variety of handsome goods, including a good line of novelties for the Christmas season, all of which they offer at exceedingly reasonable prices. Intending purchasers of household furnishings as well as Christmas buyers would do well to inspect their stock.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME FOR MARITIME PROVINCIALISTS.—The result of an investigation shows that there are in the city of Boston 88,300 people looking for employment, says the *Boston Herald*. A year ago there were 5,000 carpenters in that city, now there are but 3,000 and 1,000 of these are out of work. The Y. M. C. A. bureau has had 450 applications for situations and could only find places for 13. The "exodus" from the Maritime Provinces is a thing of the past.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN.—It is said that a large number of newly forged bank notes are in circulation. The \$5 notes of the Bank of Nova Scotia, the Bank of New Brunswick and the Commercial Bank of Windsor have been changed to \$10. The five in the corner of the note is replaced by a 10 which looks as if it had been taken from some other note. The word five in the centre of the bill has also been covered in the same way. The alteration is so ingeniously made that unless care is exercised the holders may be taken in.

THE BANQUET TO THE MINISTERS.—A large number of supporters of the Liberal Conservative party attended a banquet tendered to Sir John Thompson and Sir Hibbert Tupper, on Monday evening at the Halifax Hotel. Mr. Adam Burns presided, and after an ample menu had been done full justice to, the usual speech-making was carried on. Mr. Burns in proposing the toast to "our guests" made a happy speech. The Premier and Sir Hibbert made eloquent speeches touching upon the subjects of live interest in political circles. Addresses were also given by ex-governor Ritchey, Senator Kaulbach, T. E. Kenny M. P., Professor Weldon, Robert pickford, C. H. Cahon, M. P. P. and Barclay Webster M. P. P.

A HALIFAXIAN ABROAD.—A letter from Dr. W. Tobin under date of Paris December 1st, states that he has been putting in some satisfactory profes-

sional work during the past six months at the Paris clinics. He purposes doing the same in London, and probably in Vienna also, during the winter and anticipates a visit to Rome, taking in the great International Congress of medical men from all parts of the world, which meets in that city in March '94.

OUR LIVE STOCK IN CHICAGO.—Canadians had 1,357 exhibits of cattle, horses, sheep, swine and poultry at the World's Fair, and received therefor 962 awards. In the same departments the exhibits from the United States numbered 4,005 and received 1,454 awards. In other words, of the Canadian live stock exhibits fifty-one per cent. were prize winners, while of the American thirty-seven per cent. were prize winners. Canada may feel pardonable pride in the comparison.

BRIEFS.

An Industrial exhibition and Christmas sale of the work of the pupils of the School for the Blind is to be held at the Institution to-morrow afternoon.

The Springhill *News* has a lady in its editorial chair, and a marked improvement in the make up of the paper is noticeable.

Quebec's winter carnival, to be held from January 29th to February 3rd, promises to be an interesting week of sport.

IT'S A DOSE
THE GREAT
THE BEST
COUGH CURE
25¢ 50¢ & 1.00



SHILOH'S
CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

1894, A No. 629.

IN THE SUPREME COURT.

BETWEEN—GARDNER GLISH, Plaintiff,
and

THE TRURO GOLD MINING COMPANY, Limited, Defendant.

TO BE SOLD AT PUBLIC AUCTION,
by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax, or his deputy, at the crusher on the mine hereby advertised in Caribou in said County, on **TUESDAY, the SIXTEENTH DAY of JANUARY, A. D., 1894,** at ten o'clock in the forenoon,

The following Gold Mining Plant, Machinery, Tools and other the personal property at the said mine of the defendant company in Caribou, viz:—

Managers House, Stables, Shaft Houses, Crushing Mill, with Boiler, Engine, Pumps, Hoisting Gear, Cordwood, miscellaneous lot of Tools, Wheelbarrows, Steel, &c, &c.

Also all the interest of the defendant company in and under the following leases of Gold Mining Areas in the Mining District of Caribou aforesaid, held from the Crown under the mining laws of this Province, that is to say:

Lease No 112, dated May 2nd, 1874, containing 18 areas numbered 35, 36, 37, 64, 65, 66, 135, 136, 137, 164, 165, 166, 235, 236, 237, 264, 265, 266 in block two.

Lease No. 228, dated April 30th, 1890, containing 5 areas, numbered 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 in block two.

Lease No. 231, dated March 17th, 1891, containing eleven areas, numbered 1, 7, 31, 76, 79, 82, block two; 968, 971, 974, 977, 980, block five.

Lease No. 234, dated March 17th, 1892, containing 8 areas, numbered 3, 77, 80, block two; 963, 972, 975, 978, 981, block five.

Lease No. 235, applied for January 6th, 1892, containing 59 areas, numbered 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 32, 69, 70, 71, 78, 81, 84, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 90, 91, 92, 93, 130, 131, 132, all in block two, and 970, 973, 976, 979, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000 in block five.

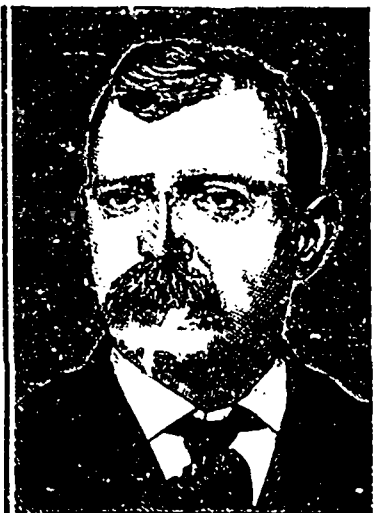
TERMS:—Twenty per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery or transfer.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
Sheriff of the County of Halifax.

H. T. HARDING,
Inglis Street, Truro, N. S.
Solicitor of Plaintiff.

Halifax Printing Co.,
161 Hollis St.
Halifax.

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



STEPHEN H. WARREN.
FROM THE ISLES OF THE SEA.
Liver & Kidney Trouble
COMBINED WITH
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
CURED!

STEPHEN H. WARREN OF ISLESBORO, ME. IS WELL KNOWN IN HIS NATIVE TOWN, AND THE GREATEST CREDENCE CAN BE GIVEN TO HIS STATEMENT. TO A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SKODA DISCOVERY CO., HE RECENTLY SAID:

"For more than two years I have suffered from what Physicians called Liver and Kidney Trouble. Nearly all the time I would have severe pains in my back and side, with a constant dull pain in the region of my liver. My bowels were constipated. Food did not do me any good. I felt as if I was being crushed. I would palpitate greatly at times, in fact I was well broken up."

For two months I have been taking SKODA'S DISCOVERY and SKODA'S LITTLE TABLETS, and I AM A NEW MAN. Appetite good. Bowels in good condition. Heart palpitation all gone. No trouble with liver or kidneys now. I AM WELL. You certainly have a wonderful remedy in SKODA'S DISCOVERY as I have taken many of the Sarsaparilla, and have been treated by different Physicians without getting permanent benefit."

BETTER than any other medicine for Liver and Kidney Trouble. **COLD**

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

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

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

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Genuine Clearance Cash Sale.

G. M. SMITH & CO.

Offer their entire Large and Superior Stock during November and December at

SPECIAL REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.

We wish to give our Customers and Patrons this special advantage previous to our removal to new premises on Barrington Street, in January next.

LOST.

A wild rose by the wayside hung
Dew-glittering on the morning air,
A pure, scarce conscious perfume flung;
I looked and found the floweret fair
So fair, I sought with sudden zest
To wear its beauty on my breast.
The trembling petals at my touch
A sweeter, subtler fragrance shed;
'Tis strange I loved that flower so much
And—it was dead.

In that high mood when thought hath wings,
And finds alone each speech in song,
I struck an old harp's slumbering strings,
And drew an idle hand along;
Nor deemed the careless chorals had caught
The life note that my spirit sought,
Till sudden on my startled ear
Its dream created accents woke
Alack! I bought the rapture dear—
The string had broke.

I heard a wild bird on the shore
Singing a wild song to the sea;
And bold the burden that it bore,
And sweeter than all else to me—
So sweet I caged the bird to hear
His magic minstrelsy more near.
Untamed: the captive's swelling throat
In one sad song his whole soul cast,
Too well I knew his love-lit
Had been his last.

And yet, while memory hath power
To count the hours too vainly spent,
The fragrance of that faded flower,
That harp's last dying music, blent
With the wild bird's weird death song, will
Haunt every waking moment still,
Teaching my heart the bitter cost
Of all the eye of hope hath seen,
Of all that life hath won and lost—
That might have been.

PRESSING HER CLAIM.

A LITTLE GIRL'S URGENT LETTER TO SANTA CLAUS.

Ella Jordan is a very small girl, "just five years old, if you please sir," but she has emphatic ideas in regard to Santa Claus, and will defend this benevolent myth most vehemently against any person who speaks of him lightly. She is the niece of Sam Brown, deputy clerk of the Common Pleas Court, and a few days ago she handed him a letter to mail with this explanation. "I want Santa Claus to get this early, 'cause he has so many little boys and girls to look after, and I want them few things, and I write now 'cause I don't want him to forget, and you send him this letter right away, won't you please?"

The letter is addressed "Mr. Santa Claus, Iceland, care of Reindeer Express," and reads as follows:

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a doll for Christmas, and I want you to bring me a nice pair of gloves for Christmas. Please bring me a nice little cat on wheels for Christmas, and I want you to bring me a nice picture book. I want a nice little dog on wheels for Christmas, and I want you to get me a nice little box for Christmas, and I want you to bring me a nice set of dishes for Christmas, and I want you to get me a nice little basket.
ELLA JORDAN."

HE WAS TOO KILLING.

Jane wanted to go to the circus, and John wanted to go to the theatre. "We can go to the theatre any time," she said, "but the circus is here for only a week, and we have not always the chance of going to it."

"Well, as you like," said John, "but allow me to say this, I will not be responsible for the consequences."

"What consequences?" asked Jane in surprise.

"These consequences," answered John, gravely. "Suppose one of the lions should break out of his cage while we were there. It's all over with you!"

"All over with me!"

"Certainly. The lions ain't blind, are they?"

"N—no. But what has that got to do with me?"

"Just this. If you look to me to be sweet enough to eat, how will you look to a raging, roaring, hungry lion? He will think you are a delicious morsel, and you are gone."

"But, John, there will be other girls there besides me."

"I know it, but you will be the sweetest one there."

"Very well, John, dear; I think darling, we'd better go to the theatre."

—Spare Moments.

OF THE ETERNAL FEMININE.

Mr. Lafcadio Hearn, in his paper, "Of the Eternal Feminine," in the December *Atlantic*, thus refers to one of the many differences between the poetry and fiction of Japan and those of Western countries:—

I must touch upon one feature of Western literature never to be reconciled with Japanese ideas and customs. Let the reader reflect for a moment how large a place the subject of kisses and caresses and embraces occupies in our poetry and in our prose fiction; and then let him consider the fact that in Japanese literature these have *no existence whatever*. For kisses and embraces are simply unknown in Japan as tokens of affection, if we except the solitary fact that Japanese mothers, like mother all over the world, lip and hug their little ones betimes. After babyhood there is no more hugging or kissing. Such notions, except in the case of infants, are held to be highly immodest. Never do girls kiss one another; never do parents kiss or embrace their children after they have become able to walk. And this rule holds good of all classes of society, from the highest nobility to the humblest peasantry. Neither have we the least indication throughout Japanese literature of any time in the history of the race when affection was more demonstrative than it is to-day. Perhaps the Western reader will find it hard to even imagine a literature in the whole course of which no mention is made of kissing, of embracing, even of pressing a loved hand; for hand-clasping is an action as totally foreign to Japanese impulse as kissing. Yet on these topics even the naive songs of the country folk, even the old ballads of the people about unhappy lovers, are quite as silent as the exquisite verses of the court-poets. Suppose we take for an example the ancient popular ballad of Shuntokumaru, which has given origin to various proverbs and household words familiar throughout western Japan. Here we have the story of two betrothed lovers, long separated by a cruel misfortune, wandering in search of each other all over the Empire, and at last suddenly meeting before Kiomidzu temple by the favor of the gods. Would not any Aryan poet describe such a meeting as a rushing of the two into each other's arms, with kisses and cries of love? But how does the old Japanese ballad describe it? In brief, the twain only sit down together *and stroke each other a little*. Now, even this reserved form of caress is an extremely rare indulgence of emotion. You may see again and again fathers and sons, husbands and wives, mothers and daughters, meeting after years of absence, yet you will probably never see the least approach to a caress between them. They will kneel down and salute each other, and smile, and perhaps cry a little for joy; but they will neither rush into each other's arms, nor utter extraordinary phrases of affection. Indeed, such phrases of affection as "my dear," "my darling," "my sweet," "my love," "my life," do not exist in Japanese, nor any terms at all equivalent to our emotional idioms. Japanese affection is not uttered in words; it scarcely appears even in the tone of voice; it is chiefly shown in acts of exquisite courtesy and kindness. I might add that the opposite emotion is under equally perfect control; but to illustrate this remarkable fact would require a separate essay.

A HORSE STORY.

The Arab, a barbarian in our opinion, has the greatest contempt for the way in which Christians, as they call Europeans, treat and train horses. "Look at our horses, and look at yours," say the horse dealers of the desert. "What we do in a single day in distance you take five or six days to accomplish. Grand marches you Christians make with your horses! As far as from my nose to my ear!"

A very amusing story is told of a learned man, Abou-Obeida, who was a contemporary of Mamoun, the son of the famous Haroun-al-Raschid. Like other Arabians he had written numerous volumes upon the qualities, colors and virtues of the horse. One day, at the Court of Mamoun, the Grand Vizier asked a celebrated Arab poet who was present how many books he had written upon the horse.

"Only one," replied the poet.

Then the Vizier put the same question to Abou Obeida.

"Fifty," was the answer.

"Rise, then," said the Vizier. "Go up to that horse in his stall; repeat the name of every part of his frame, taking care to point out the position of each."

"I am not a veterinary surgeon, sir," answered Abou-Obeida.

"Rise, and do the same," said the Vizier to the poet.

The poet rose from his seat, took the animal by the forelock, and named each part as he placed his hand on it to indicate its position. At the same time he recited all the poetical allusions and the sayings and proverbs of the Arabs referring to it.

When he had finished the Vizier said to him, "Take the horse, he is yours."

JACK'S STRATAGEM.

"When I went to sea," said an old yarn spinner down on the wharves, "I was very handy aloft, and answered to the convenient name of Jack." I was so willing and handy that the officers were always calling upon me.

"It was 'Jack, do this' or 'Jack do that.' On one voyage from Havana to Philadelphia the mates called on 'Jack' so much that I was well worn out.

"I determined to be 'Jack' no more. After arriving in Philadelphia and remaining a few days, I went to the shipping commissioner's office for a new job.

"He said he wanted a man for a captain who was then waiting in the office, and requested me to sign my name.

"I cannot write," I said.

" 'Then tell me your name,' said he.
 "' Ahasuerus Vitz Van Douzondorff,' said I, gravely.
 "' What? '
 "' Ahasuerus Vitz Van Douzondorff.'
 "' How in thunder do you spell it? '
 "' I don't know.'
 "' Here, sir,' said the commissioner, turning to the waiting captain, ' this man ought to suit but for his confounded name.'
 "' That's all right,' said the captain. ' I'll take him.'
 "' I tell you I had peace and comfort on that voyage. Whenever the mate wanted me to do anything he would start on my name, break out swearing and tell another man to do the work.
 "' I think they suspected something wrong about the name, but they never bowled me out."

BOOK GOSSIP.

The holiday number of the *St. Nicholas* has all the good qualities of the former Christmas numbers of the now combined magazines, *St. Nicholas* and *Wide Awake*. A gay cover first attracts the young reader, and on turning the pages over a host of good things appear. Rudyard Kipling has a capital story entitled "Toomai of the Elephants," which will fascinate all imaginative young people. Mark Twain has a bright instalment of his clever continued story, "Tom Sawyer Abroad." That wonder of the century, Helen Keller, the deaf, dumb and blind child, has written a marvellous account of her impressions of the World's Fair, which, in connection with a beautiful portrait of the young girl herself, cannot fail to be of deep interest. There are many bright Christmas stories and Christmas rhymes, but perhaps among the poems of the number the palm should be awarded to our Canadian poet, Bliss Carmon, for his melodious though whimsical ballad of the "House on the Bath." This excellent magazine is for sale by all book-sellers, and may also be obtained direct from the publishers, the Century Co., New York. The subscription price is \$3.00 a year.

Anyone who wishes to keep up with the times will do well to subscribe to that most interesting and instructive publication, the *Review of Reviews*. Every occurrence of note the world over is given careful attention, and a discriminating consensus of public opinion is supplied to the readers. Among the subjects dealt with in the December number are "Chicago and Judge Gary," "The Dispute in the Coal Trade," "The Personal Force of Mr. Cleveland," and a couple of articles on the disturbances in Africa. Published at 13 Astor Place, New York. Single number 25c.

"Sergeant Cæsus," by the popular writer, Captain Chas. King, U.S.A., is the complete novel contained in Lippincott's for December. It is a stirring tale of army life in the Western States; the plot is full of life and movement. The characters are well and clearly drawn, and the personalities of Lieutenant Morgan and his sweet daughter, and of S—ch—ram are well wrought out. Two clever short stories, "When Hester Came," and "In the Camp of Philistia," are also to be found, as well as a number of articles on subjects of interest. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The Christmas number of *McClure's Magazine* is one of the most attractive of the season's magazines. An account by Mr. Arthur Warron of a visit to Archdeacon Farrar opens the number. Professor Henry Drummond relates the history of the founding and progress of the Boys' Brigade, an organization which is making a new earth for the street Arab and other untended or half-tended boys. The article of sharpest present interest, perhaps, is a discriminating and sympathetic study of the character and career of Governor William McKinley, by E. Jay Edwards. Charles A. Dana, the distinguished editor of the *New York Sun*, provides a particularly interesting travel sketch in some notes on a journey he lately made to Jerusalem. Nearly every article is copiously illustrated, but of special value are a group of portraits of Tennyson and his friends—among them Sir John Herschel, Browning, Charles Darwin, and Carlyle—reproduced from the famous negatives of Mrs. Julia Margaret Cameron. The last of the Sherlock Holmes stories by Conan Doyle, an Arkansas Christmas story by Octavo Thanet, and a new story of the seen and unseen by Mrs. Oliphant, give special distinction to the action of the number. In the novel department of "Human Documents" portraits are given of the Honorable Whitelaw Reid, William T. Stead and Governor William McKinley, from boyhood to the present time.

The Contemporary Publishing Company, New York, have just issued, under the title of "My Arctic Journal," Mrs. Peary's narrative of her year's sojourn in the region of the Pole. Mrs. Peary is the first white woman who has dared the terrors of the far Northern Wilderness. Full of energy and courage, and endowed with those qualities which permit of habitation in all climes and association with all peoples, she has shown herself a worthy follower of the brave spirits whose names adorn the annals of Arctic exploration. The illustrations are photographic reproductions of the scenes witnessed by Lieut. Peary and his party. The price of the book is \$2.00.

"Anthony Kent" is the title of a story by Charles Stokes Wayne, which is published complete in the December number of "Tales From Town Topics." It is a highly interesting story of a strange love episode in the life of a young American in Europe, who, by becoming entangled with an adventures, brings endless misery upon himself. The descriptive scenes of Venice, Monte Carlo and Paris are exceptionally graphic, and as the characters are well drawn and the action of the story very brisk, this new novel is one that cannot fail to hold the attention to the end. Town Topics Publishing Co., 21 West 23rd street, New York City.

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



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.

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Two years ago I had a severe attack of 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

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is surely curing my catarrh. I recommend it to all." GEO. W. COOK, St. Johnsbury, Vt.

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Weakness of Body and Mind. Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble Manhood fully Restored. How to enlarge and strengthen Weak, Undeveloped Organs and Parts of Body. Absolutely unfailing Home Treatment—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

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 Send me your address and I will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure. I furnish the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live. Send me your address and I will evaluate the business fully for you. I guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day a work absolutely sure; don't fail to write to-day.
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 Is showing an extra fine line
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LADIES AND GENT'S WATERPROOF : GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER

By the best Tailoring Skill. Military and all the latest prevailing styles put up at Short Notice. A splendid line of samples to select from. Full instructions how to measure, and samples sent free to any one outside the city. CAUTION. As it has been reported by parties in the trade that we are making garments of Mollisa, Derby and Heptonsett Cloths, I beg to state that we are handling none but the MANCHESTER STEAM VULCANIZED RUBBER GOODS THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

J. E. PARKER, Agent, 111 Granville St.

ARTIFICIAL DIAMONDS.

At one of the recent sittings of the French Academy of Sciences, Henri Moissan, whose name has lately been prominent in chemistry in connection with several important discoveries, read a communication to the effect that he had finally succeeded in obtaining in his laboratory minute crystals of diamonds. His communication was followed by a paper by Friedel, who has been working for some time past in the same direction, and has attained similar though not yet quite definite results; and, finally, Berthelot, who also was working in the same field, but followed a different track, announced that in view of the excellent results obtained by Moissan, he abandons his own researches and congratulates his colleague upon his remarkable discovery.

The discovery is not absolutely new, and the French chemist himself mentions two of his English predecessors. Mr. Hannay obtained in 1880 some diamondlike crystals by heating in an iron tube, under high pressure, a mixture of paraffine oil with lamp black, bone oil and some lithium; and in the same year Mr. Sydney Marsden, by heating some silver with sugar charcoal, obtained black carbon crystals with curved edges. Besides, it was generally known that a black powder, composed of transparent microscopical crystals having the hardness of diamond, is deposited on the negative electrode when a weak galvanic current is passed through liquid chloride of carbon. But these crystals, like those of Mr. Marsden, belong to the easily obtained variety of black diamonds known as carbonados; while some of the crystals obtained by Moissan are real colorless and crystallized diamonds—the gem we all know and admire.

For industry and every-day life the infinitesimal quantities of diamond dust obtained by the French chemist may have no immediate value, and some time will probably be required before a modest-sized jewel is made in a laboratory.—*The Popular Science Monthly.*

COMMERCIAL.

Throughout the Dominion the business situation presents no new features. The movement in most staple lines is quiet and steady. Dealers in the country and retailers in the city continue a cautious policy as regards their purchases, and as a rule, buy only enough at a time to supply the actual current demands upon them. The practice of buying for cash or on very short credit, which is practically equivalent to cash, is growing among our traders. THE CRITIC is pleased to note this fact. Small cash purchases made frequently are the basis of a sound business, and very effectually prevent the accumulation of shop-worn and otherwise unsaleable stocks. This, with a determination on the part of the retailer to clear off as far as possible all open accounts, will enable him to know at very short notice just how he stands, and to discover with a minimum of trouble his true position. It may be impossible in regard to these open accounts to wipe them all out in a short time, but the knowledge of that ought not to deter any one from making the attempt. A new year is close at hand, and every open account means so much additional labor when a new set of books are being opened up. It is obvious that, if a retailer is to wipe out at the end of the year his indebtedness to the wholesaler, he must in turn make a little extra effort to collect accounts due to him by the consumer. What most retailers need is to be a little more aggressive in trying to collect their accounts. They should remember that they are not asking a favor when they request a man to pay an account that has matured. They are seeking the collection of money value for the goods given in trust with the belief that the customer was honest and would pay for them.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLEWS AND CO., NEW YORK, DECEMBER 9, 1893.—The tendency of prices has been downward the last few days, chiefly because of a disposition to take profits instigated by the introduction of the Wilson Bill which had an unfavorable effect simply because of the unusual sensitiveness of the business world to tariff agitation. The prospect of this agitation continuing throughout the winter and well in to the spring is of course disheartening to many; but these fears are greatly exaggerated, and it is safe to say that the bill as now presented will be amended to such a degree as will make changes much less radical than anticipated. Unfavorable rumors about rate cutting by important roads also affected prices adversely. Europe, moreover, is at present not inclined to invest largely in our securities. The marvel is therefore that prices have shown such remarkable resisting influences; and this can only be accounted for by the fact that the worst has been passed, and everything adverse likely to happen amply discounted. Prices in most instances are certainly down to conservative figures. There has been no increase in the supply of railway securities, and the reorganization which many large properties have gone through gives them promise of a future value which has much to do with the present resisting powers of the market. Weak holders may fail and their stocks be forced upon the market; but the far-seeing and persistent holders are pinning their faith on the future, and not on the temporary set-backs of 1893. Business, in spite of dullness, is reviving. Railroad earnings are recovering and making better comparisons than a month or two ago. Large economies are being effected on all lines, and net results are not approaching the decreases in gross. Railroad shares sympathize but slightly with the industries, which more directly feel business depression and tariff discussion.

The President's message produced no distinct impression on Wall Street interests. It was regarded as, on the whole, a moderate document, containing no new points of policy, but indicating a purpose to execute the understood purposes of the party with what the President conceives to be conservatism. His recommendation that the currency question be allowed to stand over for future treatment occasions some surprise, and its prudence is viewed with differences of opinion. Undoubtedly, it is out of the question to consider and dispose of all the currency and banking problems that await treatment; and to that extent the President's position seems to be very generally approved.

But it is regarded as an important matter if the country is to have no assurance of elasticity in the currency when the money now transiently accumulating in the banks has been re-distributed for circulation. Certain of the proposed changes in financial arrangements may require some specific preliminary consideration before action is taken upon them by Congress; and, for those purposes, the institution of a special commission might be desirable. But the country is already so familiar with bank note issues and so well cautioned by experience against faulty conditions of issue, that there should be no difficulty about providing a sound and elastic system of note issues during the present sitting of Congress.

The market has been taken by surprise at the advance in exchange to about the specie-shipping point. Yet it is no more than might have been expected from the present extraordinary abundance of money. Foreign balances resting here can be better employed at home, and they are therefore going there. There is no apparent reason, however, for expecting that any large amounts of gold will be shipped. A few millions sent to London and Paris will stiffen the rates for loans at New York and ease them abroad, and the equilibrium thus produced will neutralize the motive by exporting gold. The banks will hail a movement of this kind, for deposits are being crowded upon them far beyond their ability to turn them to profitable use.

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

	Week Previous		Weeks corresponding to this week—		
	Dec. 8	1893	1892	1891	1890
United States	333	299	265	380	370
Canada	28	50	37	45	23

Dry Goods.—Most of the wholesale houses are busy at present taking stock, but still they find ample time to attend to all the small orders which are coming in with a considerable degree of freedom. Some few orders for spring lines are being taken, but little special is to note in this connection. Remittances continue fair for the season. A great sale of dry goods took place in New York last week, at which some 16,000 pieces of domestic goods were sold, and it attracted the attention of the market to a very considerable extent. It was attended by buyers from all parts of the United States and Canada, and the fact that values on nearly \$2,000,000 worth of goods were within 5 and 7½ per cent of agents' prices is justly considered a favorable sign. Dry goods dealers generally, at any rate, take the result of the sale as indicating that the depression south of the line was due more to uncertainty and non-confidence than to any other cause. These high prices make it unlikely that these goods will seriously compete with the stocks on Canadian dealers' shelves, which would not have been the case had they been sold at slaughter prices. The demand for striped woollen underwear continues good, and there is some complaint of a scarcity of the article. All kinds of winter goods are in active enquiry, and a brisk business in these lines is in progress. The sudden advent of really cold weather, while stimulating trade in this direction, has caused dealers to be more indifferent to spring goods, which, in consequence, drag somewhat, but there are good prospects for a satisfactory business in them later on.

BREADSTUFFS.—Flour dealers report local trade in flour quiet, outside of which little or nothing is doing in this market. A fair local enquiry for oatmeal is noted, and prices are firm in the face of light stocks. There is a good enquiry for mill feed, especially for bran and shorts, which are firm. At western points Millers claim that they are selling to American buyers at prices equal to \$16.50, delivered at Montreal. Supplies here are light. In Boston only a very quiet trade is noted in flour with the market quoted steady. In the cornmeal market there no changes of note have occurred. Oats are steady, with the market quoted at 38½c. to 40c. for clipped to arrive and at 36½c. to 37c. for No. 3 white. The *Liverpool Corn Trade News* says that the temperature in the United Kingdom in November was uniformly low, but not severe. In France satisfaction is expressed with the growing crop, and in Germany, Belgium and Holland the conditions have been favorable. In Italy some damage is reported from insects. In Russia the crop is making satisfactory progress. In Spain damage in some sections is reported by drought. Austria-Hungary reports indicate quite favorable growth.

PROVISIONS.—The local provision market does not show any changes, but it is fairly steady under a quiet demand. Cutsmeats and lard are unchanged. The demand for pork is fairly good for the season of the year, and prices hold steady. The colder weather has stiffened the prices for dressed hogs, and they are coming in more freely, as the men who raise them are more inclined to kill, as, of course they keep and stand transportation better than when warm weather prevails. In Boston pork is quiet but steady, with quotations the same as before. The market on beef is fairly active and easy. The mutton market is fully supplied with quotations easy at:—Choice to fancy lambs 7½c. to 8c.; good to choice 5½c. to 6c.; common to good 4c.

CORNS! CORNS!

Tender corns, painful corns, soft corns, bleeding corns, hard corns, corns of all kinds and of all sizes, are alike removed in a few days by the use of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Never fails to cure, never causes pain, never leaves deep spots that are more annoying than the original discomfort. Give Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor a trial. Beware of substitutes. Sold by druggists everywhere. Putnam & Co., Kingston, proprs.

to 5c.; poor to ordinary 3c. to 4c. The poultry market continues easy under a full supply.

BUTTER.—The tone of the butter market is firm under a fairly active local demand and light supplies. Prices, however, are firm, and it is more a question of light supplies than of lack of demand that induces the quiet market. In Boston the demand is rather better with a call for the best creameries, which bring 28c. in round lots if they are good enough. In Montreal new roll butter is showing up, and a few lots are reported to have been sold at 21c. to 22c.

CHEESE.—The cheese market here is very quiet, with little doing outside of local trade. Quotations are more or less nominal, but the tone is fairly steady. Holders are not forcing sales, in the hope of improved demand later on. British markets are, in the meantime, dull. Quotations are unchanged. In Boston cheese is quiet and steady, with the movement very small.

Eggs.—The egg market is decidedly firm. Fresh stock is scarce and brings 20c. in case lots. Ordinary ranges from 16c. to 18c., and limed from 16c. to 17c.

POULTRY.—The market has been rather poorly supplied with good dressed poultry during the past week. The farmers seem to be holding back their stock for the Christmas holidays, when they will, doubtless, all rush in together to meet fowls brought from the upper provinces and a glutted market. Many of them would do better to abandon old usages and keep the market in regular supply rather than to reserve their stock for special occasions, which often fall them under modern conditions of trade.

GREEN FRUIT.—Further declines have been experienced in both oranges and lemons. The demand for both is seasonably active. There is scarcely anything doing in bananas and in California fruit. Cranberries are selling freely for the holiday trade at unchanged prices, as are also Malaga grapes. A good many enquiries are heard for apples, but notwithstanding very little business has resulted therefrom yet.

DRIED FRUIT.—There is no genuine change in the dried fruit market on spot, although the more theoretical traders have been talking cause and effect without end in relation to the proposed tariff changes in the United States. It may be remarked that these tariff changes are not as yet an accomplished fact, and that there is just the chance that the proposed bill will be sensibly changed before it is passed into a law. Besides its passage through Congress is not likely to be speedy, so that it is unlikely that it will be adopted—if it ever is—in time to have any appreciable effect on the values of dried fruit for business in Canada. Business is quiet, however, with holders not disposed to concede anything, as stocks are not large by any means. There is a fair business doing in Valencia raisins, especially for off-stalk. Currants rule quiet under a fair demand, but prices are firm in consequence of the state of primary markets. The Greek Government has decided to allow the free distillation of currants. This seems to have been the result of a movement started by the king. There is always more or less of a surplussage of currants in that country, and as a means of disposing of this, the king has been encouraging distillation, but the possibilities in this direction were evidently minimized on account of the excise duty. This duty the Government has, according to late advices, just removed, and currants can now be distilled free of this incubus. This will lead to a much larger consumption of currants for this particular purpose, and already a hardening tendency is observable on the market. It is, however, said, that whether the excise duty has been removed or not, the growers had decided they would sell no more fruit at the current low prices, even if they had to hold on till the spring.

SUGAR.—The sugar market remains unchanged as before. Granulated is in good demand, but yellows are dull. The refineries report business fair for this time of the year. The raw sugar market was in rather better shape, beets being quoted at 12s. 9d. December in London, and 12s. 10½d. January. In New York refined is steady at 4 5-16c. However, the general tone of the market everywhere may be characterized as quiet in consequence of the unsettled feeling regarding values. Jobbers are not disposed to take any large parcels, and the same disposition is shown by retail buyers throughout the country, who are only buying what is positively demanded for actual requirements.

TEA.—The tea market is quiet at the moment. Grocers appear to have all the tea that they want, and as a consequence, while there is a fairly large supply on hand there is practically little demand. Late mail advices from London report Ceylons very firm and selling at full prices. In China, Congous and Poyongs are showing remarkable value. Green teas are without material alteration, except second and third Young Hysons, which are firmer. Toronto brokers report that the market there has been, on the whole, quiet. Dealers have been fairly well supplied, and transactions have been principally in low-priced Indians and Ceylons, which are again showing good value. Japans are quiet, green teas in small supply, but there have not been many enquiries for them from dealers.

FISH.—A good business continues to be done in this market in the way of exporting fish in small lots, but the general tone is quiet. Receipts are still small and unimportant, and reserves at outports are lower than is usual at this season of the year. The local consumptive demand is decidedly slow. Very little is now doing in the way of trying to take fish, as the weather is now too boisterous to permit the fishermen to venture out often. In St. John, N. B., pickled herring are scarce. Bay herring in barrels and No. 2 Shelburne and shad are about out of the market. It is very seldom at this season of the year that the market is so bare. Dried fish are firm and smoked herring are unchanged. All kinds of pickled fish would find a good market at the present time. The dealers are looking forward to the busy time of the frozen fish trade. At Toronto there is an ample supply of fish on the market and an improved demand is reported. Digby herring is quoted 2c. higher, owing to the scarcity. Quotations are:—Fresh sea

salmon 17c. to 19c.; Labrador herring \$4.50 per bbl.; Shore do. \$2.75; Digby do. 13c. to 15c. In Montreal there is a good demand for both fresh and smoked fish, but pickled fish is slow. There has been some speculation in dry and green cod at \$4.50 to \$4.75, sales being made in a smaller way at 5c. to 5½c. Round lots of cod have been picked up during the week, but advices state that the catch may be larger than expected during the milder weather on the coast. Quotations are—No. 1 C. B. herring \$5.50; No. 1 Newfoundland do. \$5 to \$6; No. 1 green cod \$4.75 to \$5; Labrador salmon \$14 to \$15 per bbl.; No. 2 mackerel \$12; sassa haddies 7c. to 8c.; Yarmouth blotters \$1 to \$1.75. At Boston the jobbers are quoting mackerel at—Norway blotters \$25 to \$30; Norway Mackerel, counting 200 to the barrel, \$21 to \$22; do. counting 225, \$20; native large and medium 3's \$11.50; large and medium 2's, \$14 to \$16; domestic No. 1's and extra 1's \$18 to \$20. In demand codfish is quiet. Still the dealers are somewhat surprised at the firmness with which cargoes are held on the theory that the catch is a small one. The market on barrel herring is quiet with quotations largely nominal. The jobbers and dealers who sell again are asking—C. B. fancy split \$7.50 to \$7.75; Newfoundland and Nova Scotia large split \$5.50 to \$6. Box herring are steady. There are now no old medium cods offering and no No. 1. At Gloucester, Mass., all the Grand Bankers are in and receipts from this time until the herring fleet returns are likely to be light, as they have been during the past week. The market is quiet but firm with an encouraging prospect for another season.

DOWN WITH HIGH PRICES FOR ELECTRIC BELTS.

\$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.70; former prices \$5, \$7, \$10. Quality remains the same—10 different styles, dry battery and acid belts—mild or strong current. Less than half the price of any other company and more home testimonials than all the rest together. Full list free. Mention this paper. W. T. BAKER & Co., Windsor, Ont.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

GROCERIES.		BREADSTUFFS	
SUGARS.		Weather cold, business dull, having a holiday attire.	
Cut Leaf.....	5½	Owing to a war of freights West which are equivalent to a reduction of 5c. on all rail freights to Halifax and 7c. out to Boston, the markets have suffered a further decline in prices on flour equal to 5c. a bbl.	
Granulated.....	4½	Oatmeal is not only very firm, but higher, owing to the active export demand for Ontario Oats and the limited supply.	
Circle A.....	4½	Hay is firm.	
White Extra C.....	4½	Mill feeds are firm.	
Standard.....	4	We know of nothing else of consequence to report.	
Extra Yellow C.....	3½	Retard our quotations as merely nominal.	
Yellow C.....	3½	FLOUR.	
TEA.		Manitoba Highest Grade Patents..... 4.20 to 4.40	
Congou Common.....	17 to 19	High Grade Patents..... 3.80 to 3.70	
Fair.....	20 to 23	Good 90 per cent. Patents..... 3.40 to 3.45	
Good.....	25 to 29	Straight Grade..... 3.20 to 3.35	
Choice.....	31 to 33	Good Seconds..... 2.90 to 3.10	
Extra Choice.....	35 to 38	Graham Flour..... 2.80 to 2.90	
Oolong Choice.....	37 to 39	Oatmeal..... 4.20 to 4.35	
MOLASSES.		Rolled..... 4.20 to 4.35	
Barbados.....	32	Kila Dried Cornmeal..... 2.70 to 2.75	
Demerara.....	35 to 38	In Bond..... 2.85 to 2.90	
Diamond N.....	none	Rolled Wheat..... 3.01 to 3.75	
Porto Rico.....	32 to 31	Wheat Bran, per ton including bags 12.00 to 12.50	
Cienfuegos.....	none	Middlings " in store..... 20.00 to 22.50	
Trinidad.....	28	Shorts " in bags.....	
Antigua.....	28	Cracked Corn..... 27.00 to 28.00	
Tobacco, Black.....	45 to 47	Ground Oil Cake per ton..... 20.00 to 21.10	
Bright.....	47 to 55	Moules "..... 22.00 to 23.00	
BISCUITS.		Spilt Peas..... 3.75 to 3.60	
Pilot Bread.....	3.00	White Beans, per bushel..... 1.40 to 1.45	
Boston Thin Family.....	6½	Pot Barley, per barrel..... 3.45 to 3.55	
Soda.....	6½	Canadian Oats, choice quality..... 41 to 43	
do in 1lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7½	P. E. Island Oats..... 40 to 42	
Fancy.....	8 to 15	Hay..... 12.00 to 14.00	
HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.		J. A. CHIPMAN & Co., Head of	
Apples per barrel, new.....	3.00 to 3.70	Central Wharf, Halifax, N. S.	
Oranges, Jamaica bris., New.....	6.50		
Oranges, Valencia, per case.....	4.75		
Lemons, per case.....	4.50		
Cocoanuts new per 100.....	4.00 to 5.00		
Onions, Canadian.....	1½ to 2		
Dates boxes, new.....	0		
Raisins, Valencia new.....	5 to 6		
Figs, Klome, 5lb boxes per lb.....	12		
Prunes Stewing, boxes.....	5		
Bananas.....	3.00 to 2.50		
Grapes, Almira, per keg.....	5.00		
Foxberries, per bbl.....	5.00		
C. H. Harvey, 12 & 10 Sackville St.			

FISH.		PROVISIONS.	
	Ex Vesse.	Ex Store	
MACKEREL—		Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid..... 12.00 to 14.00	
Extras.....			Am., Plate..... 12.50 to 16.00
No. 1.....	12.00		Ex. Plate..... 11.50 to 15.50
1 Large.....	10.00		Pork, Mess, American..... 22.00
2.....	9.00		American, clear..... 25.00
1 Large, Reamed.....	8.50		P. E. I. Mess..... 20.00
2, Reamed.....	8.50		P. E. I. Thin Mess..... 18.00
1 Large, Plain.....	8.00		Prime Mess..... 16.00 to 17.00
2 Plain.....	8.00		Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island..... 12 to 13
HERRING.		Canadian..... 12	
No. 1 July.....	5.00	Hams, P. E. I., green..... 10	
1 Fall Split.....	2.75	Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.	
1 Fall Round.....	2.25	BUTTER AND CHEESE	
1 Labrador.....	2.75	Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints..... 25	
1 Georges Bay.....	1.50	" in Small Tubs..... 20 to 22	
1 Bay of Islands.....	2.50	Good, in large tubs..... 20 to 23	
ALBUVIVAS, No. 1.....	3.50	Store Packed & oversalted..... 15	
SALMON.		Canadian Township..... 25	
No. 1, ½ bbl.....	17.00	Western..... 18	
No. 2, ½ bbl.....	15.00	Cheese, Canadian..... 11½ to 12	
No. 3, ½ bbl.....	13.00	Nova Scotia..... 11½ to 12	
Small.....		SALT.	
CODFISH.		Factory Filled..... \$1.50	
Hard C. B.....	4.25	Fine Liverpool, bag, from store..... 60	
Western Shore.....	4.75	Liverpool, ½ bbl.,..... 1.25	
Bank.....	3.75	Cads..... 1.25	
Bay.....	4.25	Turks Island..... 1.25	
Newfoundland.....	4.25	Lisbon..... 1.25	
Haddock.....	3.00	Coarse W. I.,..... 1.25	
Bank & Western.....	3.75	Trapan..... 1.25	
Hake.....	2.50		
Pollock.....	5.20		
Hake Sounds, per lb.....	5		
Cod Oil per lb.....	25		

FOR PASTIME.

'We're trying to catch a rat,' she explains.

'So I imagined,' Garde answers quietly, and the meeting is over.

They are all summoned in to tea presently by cousin Margaret, and the rat is perforce left to himself. Ada cannot bring herself to go in to tea in her soiled cambric, so she goes to her room and makes a most elaborate toilet—why, she scarcely thinks, unless it be to do away with the impression she must have made just now. Probably it is too late to do that, and possibly she might not care to do it even if it were not too late. And very possibly the idea of its being too late makes her try to do it—if she does try.

Arrayed in a white cashmere made in the extreme of the fashion, with a long train, and extremely tight body and sleeves and tunic, Ada sails into the kitchen, her golden hair catching the slanting sunbeams that pour in through the window, and her naughty, beautiful face turned neither to the right nor to the left. A place has been left for her beside her cousin Garde—Maud sits on his other hand—and she takes it, inwardly resolving not to sit there again. It is rather too much, this making it a desirable thing to be placed next to Garde Ruthven. Cousin Margaret need not imagine that everybody thinks as much of him as she does.

Garde cannot very well turn to look at her face, even if he wishes to do so; but he sees her hands and magnificent diamond that glitters on one of her fingers—a ring the significance of which he knows. Knowing Ada also, he is glad he has not been the man to place it there.

Soft little gentle Maud looks up at him and answers him prettily, and he tells her of his voyage, whilst the boys listen and forget to demolish the chickens and tarts and plum-cake. But Ada takes no interest in anything he says—not the slightest.

'A gypsy-tea in the woods! How jolly!' 'Who's coming?' the boys shout, running in after dinner two or three days later.

'Nobody but ourselves and the two Tighes.'

'So much the jollier. When do we start?'

'In half an hour, so don't be out of the way, Charlie. You and Jack must carry the baskets.'

'All right, Maud; and mind you tell mother to pack up lots of that plum-cake. Are we to light a fire?'

'Yes, of course.'

'I have matches; and we can gather no end of sticks in the copse. That'll be first-rate. Come along, Jack, and we'll get the donkey to carry the baskets like paniers. Isn't that an idea?'

It is an idea certainly. And Jack goes to assist in carrying it out.

The Tighes arrive presently—the Vicarage is not a quarter of a mile away. Carrie Tighe and her brother are old friends of the Ruthvens. They are what are called ordinary people. The Rev. Mr. Tighe is an admirer of Ada's; Carrie Tighe has a great though not reciprocated admiration for fair-haired Fred. Whilst they are all getting under way, Garde calls out—

'What a time you are! Where is the camp to be?'

'Down in the fir hollow near the well,' Charlie answers.

'Then we'll lead the way. Come along, Maud, and let the others follow when they're ready.'

So these two march off together, looking very happy and handsome, and talking merrily, he with her plaid thrown over his shoulder.

Ada thinks the procession will never be organised, but she finds herself presently in the rear of it, with Mr. Tighe and Freu, Carrie hovering about guerilla fashion, and the boys leading the donkey.

The evening light is very fair; the picture of the autumnal meadow and moorland is full of glorious color. Purple bloomy hills, russet groves, paths carpeted thick with ruddy leaves, a scent of firs and ripe corn in the air, an extended view already through the thinning trees—Ada, with her hat set straight on her head for a wonder, notes all these things, and hears not one word of Mr. Tighe's flowery speeches.

Maud and her companion do not wait for the others—do not tire of each other's company evidently. They lead the way through meadow and lane and woodland, and, whenever they appear in sight, they are laughing and talking gaily, or he is pulling a spray of honeysuckle for her, or helping her over a stile, or opening a gate that she may pass through. Mr. Tighe performs the like offices for Ada, but after a different fashion. He wears a high hat and gloves and carries a silk umbrella. Fred hates him with a bitter hatred, and longs to take him up and fling him over the hedge.

The camp is reached at last—a clearing near a big rock, where black-berry-brambles hang in great bronze-green festoons down the face of the cliff, and a clear well lies under its shadow. Here the boys light a fire under the pine trees, and fill the kettle to make tea.

The rest of the party wander off in groups of two, Ada and Mr. Tighe, Carrie and Fred—who can get no one else—and Maud and her cousin. These two have taken no trouble about the fire or the kettle—evidently they can see and take care of nothing but each other. Maud looks prettier even than usual; Garde's handsome dark face is full of careless mirth. Ada is not happy or pleasant-looking; her companion bores her ineffably, but she cannot get rid of him. She wishes the whole thing was over. She has a vague hope that Garde will walk home with her; it would not be kind of him to neglect her quite. And even Garde would be infinitely preferable

HOW TO GET A "SUNLIGHT" PICTURE.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertising, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c. postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.

to this troublesome and unsnubable suitor. Since she cannot have her own peculiar property—and that she has such somewhere the diamond on her finger bears witness—she must secure the best person present as her cavalier. She has never found any difficulty in doing this hitherto, but she is going to find it now.

They are all at tea when Garde and his companion come back from a ramble in the wood. The boys have shouted their names till the welkin has rang again long before they vouchsafe to appear. There is a vacant place between Ada and the boys, and here the late arrivals bestow themselves. Garde spreads Maud's plaid for her beside her sister—Ada thinks he ought to have taken that place himself—and then throws himself on the grass beside her, and all the time takes care of her assiduously. Ada cannot help thinking what handsome dark eyes he has, as he raises them to her sister's face. But they are not so handsome as Harry Blair's. So she consoles herself with a glance at her splendid ring.

The sun has set before tea is over—has set in an apple-green sky flecked with crimson and barred with gold. Behind the straight stems of the pines burns the western sky, and through them the ruddy light falls upon the faces of the gypsy group by the fire. Garde is smoking—Maud has given him leave—and Fred is making a fern feather for Carrie Tighe's hat. Ada is leaning back against a mossy boulder, Mr. Tighe gracefully posed at her feet. Garde and Maud are holding an argument on the poetry of the present day. Maud has her favorite poets, and can repeat no end of pretty verses; the others are listening to them, amused. Ada thinks she could argue better than Maud, but she does not say a single word nor do they apply to her. For almost the first time in her life she is ignored, passed over. It is not enough for her that two of the party present are her sworn admirers; she, with the insatiability of a true coquette, is chagrined if one solitary fish eludes her net. Not only that, but from the mere fact of his escaping her she imagines that one rebellious fish the most desirable of all. Probably, had Garde Ruthven become her slave, she would have treated him as she treats the rest; but, since he cares nothing for her smiles or frowns, the light of the sunset has departed and the gypsy-tea is counted a bore.

Garde never addresses her; he is fully occupied in teasing Maud, in praising her, in looking at her bouquet of wild-flowers, in taking a thorn out of her finger, in disentangling her long brown curls from the briars behind them. Ada never before thought her little sister could flirt so well as she is flirting now. Maud was always considered such a demure little thing; but indeed she is well assisted just now by her companion.

When they at last make a move, Garde gives his hand to Maud, wraps her plaid round her, and then assists to repack the baskets. The girls wait a while, and then, as the preparations are completed, they walk away homewards through the darkening wood. Garde and Mr. Tighe come after them, and Ada wonders a little what her cousin will do. She is so accustomed to utter conquest that she can hardly believe Maud has conquered her yet. But Garde takes the place beside Maud again, and leads off with her, as they came. Ada thinks what an hour and a place it is for a nice romantic walk, and sighs a little jealously. If only Harry were here! But Harry is in India, and Maud is having the greatest of all pleasures—to Ada's mind—the beginning of a flirtation. Is there any other time like that beginning, when the knowledge begins to creep in that you are singled out, that you are admired most, that one other person is happy only when near you, that eyes are watching for your eyes, that a hand is waiting to touch your hand, when every speech has a sweet new meaning, every word a bewildering significance? Ada knows this time and thing very well indeed—has known it for more years than she cares to remember. She could not count the hearts she has broken, did she care to take the trouble. And it piques her to lose this one.

They get home in the gloaming, and the Tighes stay for supper. Then the harvest-moon rises, and there is a suggestion made that some of them shall walk back with their guests to the Vicarage. Garde glances at Ada when the suggestion is made, and, as a venture, she throws a cloud over her shoulders, and goes out to the porch. She dreads another tête-à-tête with Mr. Tighe. Maud runs in for her red cloak, and the others move off. Garde waits.

'Go on,' he says, lighting his cigar. 'We will follow you.'

But Ada answers stiffly, 'I am not going,' and merely walks as far as the gate.

Here she says good night, and the others pass on. She stands leaning over the gate, looking at the shadows stretching across the road, till Garde and her sister come down the path.

'Didn't you go, Ada?' Maud exclaims.

'No. I have had walking enough for to-day,' she answers coldly.

'You're not tired, dear?'

'Oh, no! But I did not want any more of it.'

'Come with us—we'll go part of the way,' Maud suggests; but Garde does not second the invitation.

'No, thanks. I shall go in and go to bed.'

They move away, and she watches them go slowly up the lane, walking close together.

'Either he is really fond of Maud or he has learned to flirt,' she thinks, shrugging her shoulders.

Then she goes indoors, and to her own room, where she reads a magazine till Maud comes in—Maud, looking prettier than ever, with the hood of her red cloak over her head and a fresh bright colour in her round cheeks.

FOR SEVERE COLDS

GENTLEMEN.—I had a severe cold, for which I took Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I find it an excellent remedy, giving prompt relief and pleasant to take.

What a sweet child she looks! Ada feels as if she were a hundred years older than her sister, instead of five.

'Had you a pleasant walk, Maud?' she asks, smiling at the bright face.
'Oh, so pleasant! Garde is such fun!'
'Do you like him?'
'Of course I do. Don't you?'
'I think him improved.'
'He thinks you are looking badly.'

'Very complimentary of him to say so!' Ada flashes out, angrily reddening. 'Did he say that I had grown into an old woman since he saw me last?'

'He did say you looked very old,' Maud answers deprecatingly; 'but I told him you had not been well.'

'You need not have taken the trouble. As if I cared what he thought! Other people don't think it, and that is of more consequence to me. I never liked Garde Ruthven, nor he me. Let's say no more about him.'

Maud agrees to this rather reluctantly. She would evidently have preferred to dilate on the perfections of this hero-cousin who has made himself so agreeable to her ever since his arrival. She had so often listened patiently to Ada's recitals that it seems rather hard not to be allowed to talk in her turn. But she is a gentle little soul and accustomed to defer to Ada in all things. So she says no more on the subject of Garde Ruthven. But when, she falls asleep she dreams of him, and of his handsome dark eyes, and his gay care-free voice, and half playful, half-gallant things he has said to her and is happy.

Ada Hemsworth has been the belle of several seasons—indeed 'the beautiful Miss Hemsworth' has been so long 'out' that people are beginning to say that she had better resign her sceptre with a good grace, or else some new star will appear and eclipse her, whether she will or no. Few have believed in her engagement to Harry Blair of the—th Dragoon. No doubt he is engaged, but he is away in India; and, to all appearances, Miss Hemsworth sails as close to the wind as ever with her band of admirers. People wonder she has not married long ago; she has been known to refuse many most eligible offers. Some think her cold, many think her cruel; she half thinks she must be very hard to please. The admiration she receives everywhere has palled upon her; London gaieties have lost their piquancy. And yet there is no new excitement to take their place.

So she thinks as she stands in the high corn-field late in the gloaming, patting the velvet noses of the great gray horses who stand patiently watching till this, the last waggon-load, shall be completed. They are all in the field, the boys and Maud and Garde Ruthven—have been there since dinner-time, merrily helping to get in the harvest-home. Now the dusk is falling, and with the dusk the dew; and beyond the hill, round and huge and golden-red, the harvest-moon is rising, touching a cloud with silver in the violet east, and throwing long shadows across the bare stubble-fields.

Garde has been working as hard all day as any of the men about the place. Ada thinks how strange it would be if any of her London friends were to know that those young men working in their shirt-sleeves in the fields were her cousins. She thinks this with a certain defiant pleasure, and stands aloof from them in her fresh white cambric dress, with the diamond flashing on her hand, and a half-scornful smile on her haughty face. But Maud does not stand aloof; she watches Garde with admiring eyes, and thinks how well he looks, bare-headed and sunburnt—how strong and brave and handsome. And so he does.

When the waggon creaks into the lane at last, and the whole party take their way homeward, Ada leads with the three boys, her sister following with Garde as usual. Ada looks like a spirit in her white dress; she moves so swiftly, yet so softly, with the grace of perfect training, and the moonlight falls upon her so fitfully, broken by the crowding trees along the lane. She is in wild spirits this evening; Maud wonders what has made her so all at once. Only the day before yesterday she had voted the place slow and the people bores; but now she does not speak of going away. Maud is glad of this. She would be very sorry to leave the farm—she has been so happy here since Garde came.

It has surprised Maud a good deal to find her cousin prefer her to Ada. She has been accustomed to be set aside in Ada's presence, and it has not mortified her. Who could see Ada without admiring her? And she knew her own day would come when Ada married—as of course she would marry some day, though she did seem so hard to please. Later, when the fascination of everybody still went on, though Ada was engaged, Maud had consoled herself with the knowledge that at all events a period was put to her sister's monopoly, and when Harry Blair came home she would have her turn.

But now, in the case of Garde Ruthven, Ada's hitherto invincible attractions had signally failed. Maud did not quite believe that Ada did not choose to fascinate the young settler. She knew her sister well enough to be quite certain that such a *belle dame sans merci* did not spare this country heart from any conscientious motives. She always took to herself the most agreeable and best-looking men present; and surely she would have preferred Garde to ungainly Fred. But, if she has tried to get Garde, she has not succeeded in her endeavor. Scarcely a word or look does he give her, though Maud, unsophisticated as she is in these matters, can see plainly enough that Ada is piqued at his utter indifference—can even see that she uses some of her fascinating arts upon him without effect, which fact must have added very much to Ada's private chagrin.

(To be Continued.)

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SEPARATE SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, 19th January, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, three times per week each way, between Dufferin Mines and Salmon River; and twice between Carroll's Corner and Elmsdale, under proposed contracts for four years from the 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 Inspector's Office,
Halifax, 1st Dec'r. 1893.
CHARLES J. MACDONALD,
Post Office Inspector.

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Mineral samples sent to Post Office Box #25, Truro, accompanied by a fee of one dollar, will be submitted to a preliminary examination and slight test of contents. The results will be communicated to senders of samples, and if full assays are deemed advisable, they will be notified and instructed as to amount of fees to be remitted.

MINING SOCIETY OF NOVA SCOTIA.—On Thursday of last week there was a very well attended meeting of the above society, several valuable papers having been read at an evening session at the Halifax hotel.

LAKE CATCHA.—A. C. Cogswell, D. D. S., has purchased the entire interest in the Cambridge crusher, and under the direction of Geo. Rowlings it has been placed in perfect repair. The mining outlook is most encouraging.

CARIBOU.—As will be seen on reference to our advertising columns the mining areas, plant and machinery of the Truro Gold Mining Company at Caribou are to be sold at sheriff's sale on Tuesday 16th Jan., 1894, to satisfy a judgment in favor of Gardner Clish.

HANTS COUNTY GOLD MINES.

A TRIP TO CENTRAL RAWDON. THE MARLOW MINING COMPANY AND NISSEN STAMP MILL.

Gold mining in Hants county has had its ups and downs, its periods of prosperity and depression, but in the years that gold mining has been prosecuted the yield of the yellow metal has been large, and at the present moment it would appear that a new era of prosperity was about dawning. Renfrew and Uniacke, the old camps, in their day were the scenes of much excitement, and fortunes were realized in working and selling gold mines. At present both of these districts are quiet, but at Uniacke, Prince, McDonald and others still continue operations, and at Renfrew, "Chummy" McDonald, the veteran prospector, has lately made a rich strike, and there is every reason to believe that both these old camps will be heard from in the coming year.

The Rawdon Districts have produced very largely in the past, and are again coming rapidly to the front. John Sim, of West Gore, and Gould Northrup, of Central Rawdon, were the pioneers of these districts, and the mines discovered or worked by them have proved very rich. The old Rawdon mine discovered by John Sim and sold to McNaughton & Co., under McNaughton's management proved in the year 1887, the largest gold producer in the Province. It was then sold to an English Company, was visited by a disastrous fire, and proved an unfortunate investment, but, as we shall show later on, in the hands of Gould Northrup, it is being proved to be far from exhausted. The Gould Northrup mine was a very large producer, was sold for a good figure to a U. S. company, and soon after shut down as worked out. The vendors were sued for the return of the purchase money, but the action, as shown in a late issue of the Critic resulted in their favor, the very serious charges made by the purchasers being entirely disproved. The Central Rawdon mine is now shut down, but a meeting is to be held in Windsor to decide on the best course to be pursued. A very valuable strike of ore had been made just previous to the cessation of work, and it would seem that internal dissensions in the company, and not the giving out of the mine, were the causes of the shut down. About one and a half miles south-east of the Northrup mine, and two and a half miles north-west of the Old Rawdon, John Withrow, of Central Rawdon, discovered a number of gold bearing leads in slate formation, and associated with him in the prospecting John Sim. The property was sold to a Mr. Clayton, of England, who now owns wholly, or in the main part 97 areas, the vendors retaining a third interest in a 20 area block. This property is being worked by the Marlow Mining Company, under the management of Lionel Rosier, and a five stamp mill of the Nissen pattern has just been completed.

The South Uniacke district is now prominently before the public through the phenomenal yield of the Thompson-Quirk mine, and the former large yields of the Withrow mine, and as we show later on very important developments are likely to be soon made. The above mentioned mines are the principal ones in Hants county, but at Elleshouse, Ardoise and other places gold has been discovered, and it only needs a little encouragement in the way of capital to immensely increase the number of the working mines of this section. Of all these mines we had only visited the Uniacke district, and although the season of the year was unfavorable for seeing the country and the mines at their best, we accepted the invitation of Mr. Norman Nissen to make a trip to the Marlow mine at Central Rawdon, where the new stamp mill, directly put up under his supervision, was about ready to be started.

Tuesday week last, the day selected for our visit, was cold and raw with a keen north-east wind and leaden sky, but a brisk walk to the station, where we boarded the morning Windsor and Annapolis express, set our blood in circulation and gave zest to our one smoke which lasted until we steamed into Mt. Uniacke station. Way stations are not noted for their bustle even in the busiest seasons of the year, what then could be expected on a cold blustery winter's day? Under the circumstances, to say that it was dull at Mount Uniacke is far from expressing the truth, it was simply desolate. There were a few men unloading lumber, the inevitable boy with his hands in his pockets, too numb with cold to even apply his coat sleeve to his nose where it was sadly needed, and a diminutive feminine telegraph operator in official possession of the station. The only lively sound was the click, click, of the telegraph instrument, and this soon ceased

leaving the silence of the sitting room where we were seated before the fire almost oppressive.

While waiting for the mail coach, our mode of conveyance to Central Rawdon, we will give some facts about the South Uniacke district, which is situated some three or four miles east of Mount Uniacke, and near which we had passed on the train.

South Uniacke District.—The one mine operating here is the Thompson-Quirk with a five stamp mill, licensed as the Estville, in memory, we are told, of Mr. Thompson's birth place. Up to the end of October, 1892, a small lead worked on this property for three years had yielded 4,842 oz. gold from 462 tons quartz crushed, an average of 10½ oz. per ton. For six months during this time the mine and mill had been shut down for repairs to machinery, etc., etc. These are the sworn returns at the Mines' Office, and as the work has all been done with the strictest economy it is safe to set down the net profits at \$75,000, quite a competence to the owners who were poor men and not miners, when Mr. Thompson, who is a carpenter by trade, first secured the property. The yield this year has been as rich in proportion, in fact the last ore taken out looks better than ever, but there was some delay in putting in more powerful pumps, and water has retarded operations so that returns have not been as regular as previously. Two pay streaks have been worked, but the one that has given the richest yield has an easterly dip, and now at the perpendicular depth of about 300 feet from the surface it is stated that the owners are within less than 50 feet of their eastern boundary where the pay streak undoubtedly passes into areas now owned by a company who are at present selling shares to raise working capital with the intention of sinking a shaft to cut this pay streak. They own large blocks of areas to the east of the 9 areas in the Thompson-Quirk block, containing numerous leads besides the continuation of the Thompson lead with its very rich pay streaks.

We know of no more promising venture, and as the company is organized by leading financial and mining men it is certain to be well managed.

Withrow Mine.—To the west of the Thompson is the Withrow Mine, a property that has yielded a large amount of gold and which, at the time of our visit, was being pumped out for the inspection of Mr. Wm. Wirt Chipman, a mining expert of New York, who intends purchasing and operating the mine. There are many promising undeveloped properties in the district, amongst others being the areas owned by H. B. Bigney, proprietor of Variety Hall, Halifax.

With this digression we will proceed to describe our drive to Central Rawdon.

Off to Central Rawdon.—After half an hour's wait at the station, the mail coach, an open double-seated carriage, much in need of repair and drawn by two wiry looking horses, just suited for the work, drove up and we took our seats. There were plenty of warm robes and the mail contractor, Mr. Burdge Crow, was a jolly good fellow, so the prospects for a comfortable trip were good. There was no snow and the badly cut up roads were frozen solid except in places where the wheels would cut through showering our backs with mud and water which at once froze. On we rattled over the rough roads, past the Uniacke Lodge, occupied by that prince of sportsmen, Sam Murphy, across the road leading to the Uniacke District and through some four miles of forest without a house until we reached Lakelands, the home of Colonel Clairemont. Here we halted while the mail was placed in a wayside box and bid good morning to the Colonel who strolled down for his letters. Every mile or two our driver had to alight and bind up with rope a broken whipple-tree and tongue iron, but these were trifles that simply relieved the monotony of the trip. At Lakelands we entered the open settled country and the keen north-east wind began to make itself most uncomfortably felt, but smoking and chatting the miles slowly passed, and as we wore, we were fairly comfortable. On approaching a large farm house, however, we saw an end to this as there, becoming arrayed in navy blue and smiling most bewitchingly, was a fair passenger awaiting our arrival. The driver declared he could carry no more passengers, but she pleaded so successfully that a large roll of bolting on the back seat beside Mr. Nissen was placed on our feet in front and replaced by the girl in blue. Result, over crowding and no more comfort, but lots of "oh mys!" and "oh dears!" as the rough jolting caused the rear seat to pound on the axle. On a fine day the drive through this part of the country, up hill and down dale occasionally crossing or skirting the pretty Meander River and the roaring Bear River with views in places of Blomidon and North Mountain, past fine farms and comfortable farm houses must be charming, but now our only thought was how long it would take us to make the sixteen miles to the Marlow Mine. The rule was to toil slowly up the long hills and make time by rushing down them at break-neck speed. At last came disaster. At the top of Haley's Hill, at the bottom of which dashes the Bear River, our driver halted and spliced up the tongue and whipple-tree. We were in for a half mile dash and it was well to prepare for all contingencies. When we were fairly under way the off horse kicked up over the dash board, disconnected the whipple-tree, broke a trace, and with the tongue iron jabbing his heels carried his mate and our most unwilling selves at great speed down the long hill. The driver remained perfectly cool, and on reaching a level spot brought the team up by turning them into the ditch. Our fair passenger threw her arms around Mr. Nissen for protection and her screams added to the confusion, but the driver's pluck brought us up just before we had reached the steepest descent of the hill, and more than likely saved us all from more or less damage. We were within a few miles of our destination, so helping the driver down

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with the now disabled carriage to a convenient blacksmith's shop we resumed our journey on foot. Crossing Bear River we took a short cut by an old road and over the fields, and in this way considerably shortened the distance to our destination, Hiram Blois's farm, where Manager Rosier, of the Marlow Mine and several of his employes board and lodge. It was half-past two when we arrived, but we found a warm dinner awaiting us which rapidly disappeared before our keen appetites. The manager and his men have been in luck in securing such comfortable quarters, as everything about the premises is scrupulously clean and the meals are excellent. Hiram Blois is a son of ex-Deputy Commissioner and Surveyor Blois, of the Uniacke District, and nephew of B. Blois, a well known and successful miner of Uniacke mines. The Marlow Mine is on his property and the company have purchased a well wooded tract from him for mill site and mining purposes. Dinner over, a short walk brought us to the—

Nissen Mill, which is situated on a sloping hill side distant about 300 yds from the mine. This mill is built on Mr. Geo. H. Nissen's plans but his contract was only for the stamp mill and fittings, the boiler, engine and connections being furnished by the company. Mr. Nissen, senior has in his son Norman an able assistant and skilful mechanic, and under the direction of the latter the mill has been completed according to contract in the short space of six weeks. If it had not been for delay in placing the boiler and engine the mill would have been running much sooner. With the exception of a lower discharge in the mortar and some improvements made by Norman Nissen, the stamps battery and building are similar to the mill built by Mr. Nissen for the Salisbury Company at Montagu.

The mill building is 18ft. wide by 57ft. long, and is designed to accommodate two batteries of five stamps each, but only one battery is now contracted for. All of the sills of the building, and the foundations for the mortar, and stamp frames are on the bed rock. The mortar foundation is entirely separate from the massive framing that supports the stamps, and this again is quite distinct from the building guaranteeing entire absence of vibration from the pounding of the stamps. The framing is braced and bolted together in the firmest manner, and the driving belts are all over head, and out of the way. Entering the front of the building which slopes rapidly down the hill there is ample space for dumping, breaking, and feeding the ore to the battery. The mortar which was designed by Mr. Nissen after years of practical experience is on the same principles as others, but is provided inside with corrugated copper plates in its front and rear, easily accessible at any moment. (As described in former issues of THE CRITIC) and firmly held in place by bolts cast in the sides of the mortar. It is so convenient for removing the dies for cleaning up, and has other minor advantages. While preferring the style of mortar Mr. Nissen appreciates the great divergence of opinion amongst mill men on the subject, and is quite prepared to furnish any style of battery required. From the discharge the tailings pass over four splash plates, one attached to the screen frame and the lower one keyed to the bottom of the mortar. These are improvements of Mr. Norman Nissen's to free the lower plates from all vibration or contact with the battery. From the splash plates the tailings flow over two copper plates 4ft. by 4ft. into a mercury trap, and thence by sluices out of the mill. The plate table does not touch the floor, and may be raised or lowered to regulate the flow. A short flight of steps leads from the battery floor to the engine and boiler room, which is in the lower end of the building, and here a thirty horse-power tubular boiler and twenty five horse-power engine made by Leonard & Co., furnish the power to drive the machinery. The water for the batteries is furnished from two large punchons in the upper part of the building over the feed floor, where it is pumped up by a suitable pump. At the mill we were introduced by Mr. Norman Nissen to the manager, Mr. Lionel Rosier, and he, although up to his eyes in business, took time to show us through the mill and over the mine. We were also introduced to the mill man and amalgamator of the company, Mr. Edward McQuin, and to the discoverer of the mine, Mr. John Withrow, a splendid specimen of physical manhood well named "Big John." Mr. McQuin was fast working the copper plates into good condition, and finding there would be no chance of the mill starting up during our stay owing to the non arrival of some pulleys, we in company with Mr. Withrow and Norman Nissen strolled over to the mine where we were soon joined by manager Rosier.

Marlow Mine.—The mine, or more properly speaking the prospect, as the deepest shaft on the property is hardly down thirty feet, gives every promise of developing into a very valuable mine. We went down the main shaft which is worked by a horse whim, and found two leads of from 4 to 6 inches calced the foot wall and hanging wall, traversing the slate belt some four feet apart. This lead was being drifted along, and some thirty feet east or south east of the shaft a third lead had come in between the other two. These leads are all good-bearing, and it is possible that the whole of the belt of slate and quartz will furnish profitable crushing material. Within a space of less than a hundred feet, we should judge, some thirteen good bearing leads, from 6 to 12 inches thick have been cut, and there is everything to warrant the belief that if this mine is well managed it will give a grand account of itself. There are about thirty or forty tons of quartz ready for the mill and a large pile of slate rock that may pay to crush. Now that the mill is ready the value of the ore already mined should soon be determined. Some very rich ore has been taken out of the leads, but specimens we saw contained fine gold very evenly distributed. One good-sized lead which was being opened along the surface disclosed a dozen angular joints in the space of twenty feet, a very promising sign the miners said. Still the Marlow Mine has yet to be proved, but there is the present satisfaction of knowing that the prospects amply warrant a considerable expenditure of money to do this. It was after dark before we returned to Blois's where, after a hearty tea, considerable conversation and a few lively tunes on the violin by Mr. Blois we retired quite tired out. A

gale raged all night, and in the morning the ground was white with snow. The snow continued all the forenoon, and we began to fear an enforced stay at Rawdon, imprisoned by the snow. Mr. Norman Nissen was prostrated with a bad cold accompanied by chills and fever, and concluded to return to Halifax at once. An hour after dinner the mail waggon came in sight, this time a single team driven by Burdge Crow, and three of us made our miserable way to Mount Uniacke Station crowded on the one seat. The main Rawdon Road which we had left at Bear River on the up trip took us directly past the Northrup Mine with its extensive buildings, plant and machinery, now silent and deserted, and through the main settlement of Central Rawdon, where Gould Northrup has a very extensive dwelling, a large storeroom and store.

Mr. Northrup is now working the old Rawdon Mine, the property of Mr. Browne and some other English proprietors on a year's lease and has met with great success. The Big Lead former's yielded very largely, but a break came in and cut off the lead. It was determined by the English miners that the lead would be found north of the break, and much time and money were spent in a search in that direction. When Mr. Northrup secured the mine he worked south, and in a few feet cut the missing lead and plenty of gold. The north lead was the principal lead worked by the English Company, and was abandoned at 500 feet in depth. Mr. Northrup opened the lead at a new place on the surface, and has cut a rich pay streak. We did not meet Mr. Gould Northrup, but his son was at the Marlow mine where we were introduced to him, and he also came on to Halifax with us by Wednesday evening's express. Unlike us, however, he drove from Central Rawdon to Mt. Uniacke in two hours, while we were over three hours on the road. The Upper Rawdon mail route is a hard one to drive, and we may state to show some of the trials of mail contractors, that Burdge Crow, after having had his waggon repaired at Central Rawdon the previous day started for Upper Rawdon, but had not gone a mile and a half before the hind axle snapped, dropping one of the hind wheels off. By strapping on a fence pole he got into Central Rawdon and secured another waggon, but before reaching Upper Rawdon was caught in the rain storm and drenched. With such hardships to face it is a wonder that men can be found to tender for mail contracts at such low rates, and still there is keen competition.

On arriving at Mt. Uniacke, we found the express had been delayed three hours at Yarmouth, waiting for the steamer, in total disregard for the rights of other travellers, and it was 9.30 p. m. before we were under way. We supped sumptuously at the village grocery on canned salmon and fruit biscuits washed down by ginger ale, and the dreary wait at the station was broken by a visit to a hospitable tailor, a Mr. Reid who resided close by, and who had an inexhaustible fund of anecdotes. It was midnight before we arrived home tired out but nothing worse, and a good night's rest found us really benefited by the trip.

Antimony Mine.—This article would be incomplete without mention of the very valuable antimony mine at Upper Rawdon. This mine has yielded large quantities of the highest grade ore in the past, but of late years, if worked at all, it must have been on a small scale. As the duty of 4 cents per pound on antimony imposed by the McKinley bill has been removed by the Wilson bill, new life may be given the industry. We believe the mine is now owned by a joint stock company.

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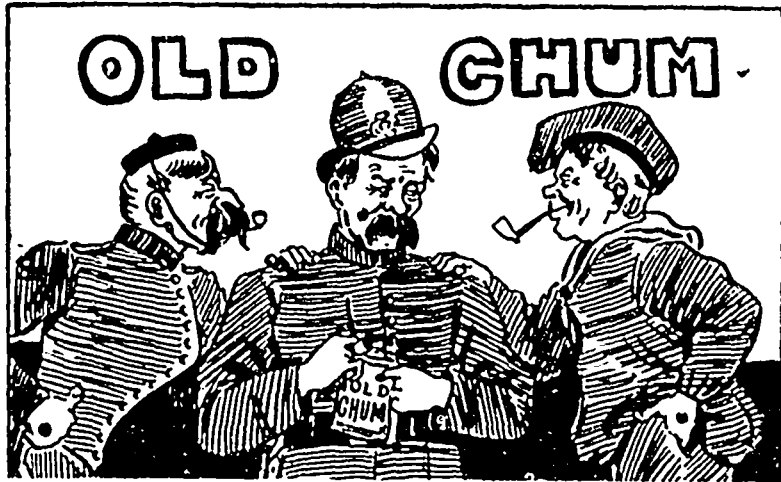
These quotations are furnished by J. C. Mackintosh, Banker and Broker, 166 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S. Dec. 14.

	Par of Share.	Buyer.	Seller.
Bank of Nova Scotia.....	\$100	166	170
Bank of B. N. America.....	243.33	145	150
Merchants Bank.....	100	137	140
Union Bank.....	50	122	125
People's Bank.....	20	114	117
Halifax Bank.....	20	114	117
Bank of Yarmouth.....	75	121 1/2	...
Exchange Bank of Yarmouth.	70	102 1/2	...
Com. Bank of Windsor.....	40	107	110
Acadia Fire Insurance Co....	20	125	131
Halifax Fire Insurance Co....	20	120	125
Eastern Assurance (25% pd.)	100	...	50
N. S. Marine Ins. Co. (37 1/2 pd)	100	...	50
E. C. Sav's & L'n Co., Bonds.	100	99	100
Stock... 100	100	101	...
(50% pd. up.)			
N. S. Telephone Co.....	10	100	105
Halifax Gas Light Co.....	40	90	95
Dom. Coal Co., Bonds.....	500	...	98
" " " " " " " " " "	100	...	96
" " " " " " " " " "	100	15	24
N. G. C. I. & R. Co., pref'd.	100	80	95
common.	100	...	75
N. S. S'l' & F'ge Co., pref'd.	100	...	100
common.	100	...	100
Halifax & Nfld. S. S. Co.....	100	50	75
Canada & Nfld. S. S. Co.....	100	...	99
Yarmouth S. S. Co.....	100	...	75
Coastal Steam Packet Co.....	100	...	90
Hx. & Lunenburg Steamship Co.	100	...	90
Acadia Sugar Refinery Bonds.	500	...	98
Dom. Cotton Co., Bonds....	500	100	103 1/2
Dom. Cotton Co., Stock.....	100	116	119
Bras d'Or Lime Co., Bonds..	250	...	100
Starr Manufacturing Co.....	100	30	30
Rhodes, Curry & Co., Ltd... 50	...	100	...
St. of Casco Marine Ry. Co... 50	...	30	50
N. S. Furnishing Co., Ltd.... 100	...	100	...
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" " " " " " " " " " " "	500	...	99
Dartmouth Electric Light Co.	90

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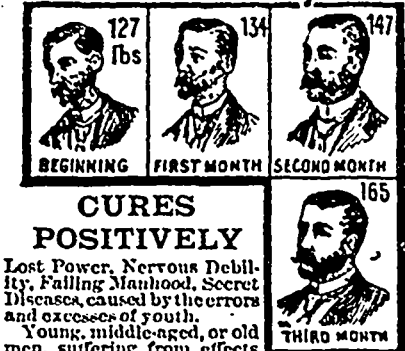
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MINING.

THE PROPER FIELD FOR THE CYANIDE PROCESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL.

Sir, In your issue of April 16th, referring to improvements lately made in treating gold ores by the cyanide process in South Africa, you stated that the application of filter presses to the treatment by the said process was undoubtedly new. This statement has been denied by Messrs. W. D. Johnston, Chemist California State Mining Bureau, and others in your issue of June 17th, and the credit for the originality and discovery of the process has been claimed for the Pacific slope of the United States. We are told that Mr. Miller, a mining engineer and metallurgist, experimented with filter presses for filtering slimes of gold and silver ores as far back as the spring and summer of 1891, and that he applied this mode of treatment to the separation of gold cyanide solution from slimes since the introduction of that process. He therefore claims that the introduction of filter-presses in the treatment of slimes and sulphurets by the cyanide process was novel and original with him, his application of filter-presses antedating Mr. Butters' process in South Africa two years.

I take the liberty of correcting the above statements. Filter-presses in connection with the cyanide process were in actual use—not on an experimental scale—more than three years ago, and could be seen by any one at the New Zealand Crown Mine's plant at Karangahake, New Zealand. At a visit to that plant in August, 1890, the writer saw filter-presses applied for separating the cyanide-gold solution from slimes drawn from the agitators in which the reaction of the cyanide on the finely ground ore had taken place. The ore was too clayey and, therefore, mixed with the solution, too slimy to be treated by the percolation method, and so the process mentioned had to be adopted. I may add that it worked successfully, and that filter-presses have found their place again in a new cyanide plant which the Crown Mine Company lately erected. I do not know if the idea of using filter-presses with the cyanide process was original with Mr. McConnell, the manager of the Crown Mine Company, or if they have been used anywhere before; however, they were not patented.

As I have had considerable experience with the process, having been connected with the actual working of it for several years in New Zealand, my remarks may be of some value for those intending to use said process. I may state that I have no connection whatever at the present with any company in this or any other country whose object is the introduction of the cyanide process, and that I have never been connected with those companies with exception of a few months during which I was entrusted by the New Zealand representative of the Glasgow Company with the erection of two cyanide tailings plants. My remarks are made as a private mining engineer, who by experience is convinced that the cyanide process has many advantages, and works with certain kinds of gold ores better than any other process, and who believes, therefore, that it will be worked more and more every year as its merits are understood. I do not belong to those who believe or pretend to believe to have found in the cyanide process one of universal applicability. With some kinds of gold ores cyanide will not work profitably, and other suitable processes should take its place.

I think that, ignoring this fact, together with the other fact that men without sufficient knowledge, deceived by the apparent simplicity of the process, tried to introduce it in new places, must be made responsible for the failures which are reported wherever the process has been introduced, and which seem to be more numerous in this country than anywhere else. It may be considered as universally admitted that the cyanide process answers very well with the tailings of so-called free milling gold ores. The success the process has with such ores in South Africa speaks for itself. It will be interesting for those who believe that the profitable working there is mostly due to the immense quantities daily treated to hear what can be done on a small scale with the same class of ore.

The cyanide plant of the Try Fluke Mine at Kuaotunu, New Zealand, erected under my supervision, has to deal with the tailings of a free-milling gold ore. The gold is finely divided through the quartz which forms the main and almost only kind of gangue. Besides oxides of iron and manganese, there are scarcely any compounds of base metals—as sulphuret of iron, etc.—to be found. The plant has a capacity of dealing with 30 to 40 tons daily. The first wholesale cleaning-up—no assay returns—showed an extraction of 95 per cent. of the value, and the costs for cyanide and handling amounted to \$1.06. The value of the tailings before treatment was on the average \$5, almost entirely made up of gold.

It seems to me doubtless that similar good results can be got anywhere when the same conditions of working are met with—i. e., where the ore is a clean quartz ore, the gold in fine divided state in the quartz, and the ore containing no, or only little, sulphurets.

Where the ore is clayey, the cyanide process has to face the same difficulty as any other wet process for extraction of gold and silver. The extraction may be quite as good as with clean quartz ore—in fact, can be always brought to that state, if not by percolation, then by agitation with the cyanide solution, but the difficulty is to filter quickly and cheaply the mixture of solution and slimes. If the percentage of clay or other slime-forming materials is not too high, special-y careful percolation may obviate the difficulty, especially if the ore has been in a dry state before percolation, but in some instances the necessity will arise of using more elaborate appliances for effecting the separation. As I stated above, the New Zealand Crown Mine's plant is using the filter-presses for that purpose with good results. The dried ore is mixed with the cyanide solution in agitators, and the pulp afterward treated by filter-presses. It is certain, then, that what has been done there with ore which is refractory on account of the fine state of the gold, and not because it is connected with sulphurets, can be done always with

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any kind of ore or tailings suitable for the cyanide process, but is not beyond doubt that the increase in costs necessarily resulting from such treatment will prevent the use of this method for poor ore or tailings. The results of the experiments on a large scale with low-grade tailings now going on in South Africa will prove very valuable in that respect. In cases where the gold is partly in coarse particles in the ore, amalgamation cannot be dispensed with. If the ore is a clean quartz ore, amalgamation can precede or follow the cyanide treatment. With clayey ore, where dry ore only can be treated by percolation, or where the agitation method is used, amalgamation has to follow such treatment.

Although it is true that the cyanide process answers best with so-called free-milling ore, its profitable application is not limited to that. The treatment of ores in which the precious metals are connected with sulphurates, and where, besides the gold, the silver is of importance, will in many cases prove of greater advantage by this process than by any other. Although the consumption of cyanide, and therefore the cost, will be higher, and the percentage extracted not as high as with free-milling ore, yet the process will be in its proper place where ore of low or moderate grade has to be treated.

In order to show what cyanide can do with sulphurates, let me quote the instance of the Sylvia Mine, Tarara, New Zealand, with which I was connected for over two years. The ore to be treated by the cyanide process consisted of almost pure sulphurates, from concentrating works. Copper pyrites, zinc blende, galena and iron pyrites were the main constituents, besides quartz which did not amount to more than about 10 per cent. with fine slime concentrates. The values were from \$25 to \$200 and more per ton, consisting of gold and silver, the proportions by weight varying from 4 to 10 of silver to 1 of gold. With the finest and most valuable material the extraction was in the best case 96.45 per cent. gold and 94.59 per cent. silver, and the average about 85 per cent. of the total value. The coarser and less valuable material proved less favorable, and only 75 per cent. of the total value was extracted. The extraction was effected by agitating the ore for about 12 hours with a solution of cyanide containing mostly 0.5 per cent. pure cyanide, the percentage varying with the quality of the ore treated. I scarcely think that anywhere in this country similar kinds of ore could be treated by the cyanide process with advantage. But in a country without smelters and so far away from any that lower grade ore could not bear the cost of freight and shipment, it was a decided success.

In summarizing, let me state again that I consider the cyanide process will prove successful, and has proved so in the past, when applied properly in dealing with: 1. So-called free-milling ore; in connection with amalgamation when the gold is partly coarse. 2. Refractory ore of low and moderate grade; especially when a larger percentage of the value is made up of silver. 3. In exceptional cases with high-grade refractory ore.

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A Sufferer for Nearly Twenty Years—Had Not Done a Month's Work in Ten Years—He Regains Health and Strength—His Neighbors Discuss the Remarkable Cure.

From the Listowel Banner

Trowbridge is a pretty little village in the county of Perth. It is five miles from a railway, and gains in rural quietness a compensation for the loss of the bustle of larger towns. One of the best known residents of the village is Mr. Isaac Deleyea, who who has lived there for upward of forty years, in fact ever since the "blazed" road through the woods led to the site of what was then laid out as the district metropolis. As far back as the writer's memory goes, Mr. Deleyea has been sick nearly all the time, and unable to work, and when it was reported last spring that he was cured and claimed to be cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the Banner kept an eye to the case, letting it run on until a few days ago to see whether the improvement would last, and then set out to investigate for ourselves. We found Mr. Deleyea looking both well and active to say the least. In reply to our enquiries as to his health he said he felt young again, and felt that he was fully cured, and was quite willing to tell his story as he had no room to doubt the efficacy of the remedy in his case. "I have been sick," said he, "for twenty years and I have not done a month's work in ten years. I became all bloated out and my legs swollen very much. From this trouble I could get no relief. The medicines I got from the doctor helped me but did not cure me. Nothing would take the swelling away and I was beginning to feel that my condition was desperate. I could hardly be about and could do no work, not even of the lightest description. A year ago I read of the wonders done by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and bought a couple of boxes. The first box and a half gave me the sensation of having my flesh prodded all over with pins, but I began to feel better and determined to keep on taking the pills. I have taken twenty-eight boxes in all, and although it seems a large number, I would willingly take twice that quantity rather than be in my old condition of almost helplessness and suffering. All the swelling has entirely disappeared and I feel myself a well man again, and better than I have been for a great many years." In reply to a question Mr. Deleyea said he was sixty-six years of age and had been ill for fully twenty years, and he added earnestly "nothing else in the world but Pink Pills cured me, and I believe they will cure anyone who gives them a fair chance. Ask any of my old neighbors how sick I was, and how I have been cured. Why, I not only feel like a new man but look like one. I can do all my work that I formerly had to have hired done, and I do not feel the least fatigue. With me it is no guess work, but a case of demonstration, and everybody who knows me knows that I have been cured and by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I cannot speak too highly of them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills con-

tain 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, nervous prostration and 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 men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of what-over nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes, (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape), at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

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CITY CHIMES.

THE FIRST ORPHEUS.—The first Orpheus concert, to be given on the evening of the 19th, promises to be something good. The club, its auxiliary and orchestra have been working hard and their portion of the programme will without doubt be well rendered. The soloists of the evening are all favorites with the club's strains and a delightful entertainment is looked for.

CHRISTMAS CHARITY.—Christmas is coming, did you know? and it is but ten days off, do you take that in? The cold weather has made it easier to realize that the Christmas season is upon us, and the preparations for the festival are going on with more apparent vigor. The merchants find business rushing, and the streets are filled with eager shoppers, while in our homes the mystery which usually pervades the Christmas atmosphere is distinctly felt. Of course this is all very delightful, but in the superabundance of our liberality towards the dear ones of our households and our friends, don't let us forget the family of children that lives around the corner upon whom Santa Claus will in all probability forget to call and to whom a hamper of good things on Christmas Eve will bring unutterable joy; and let us remember that a warm shawl or a like comfort would brighten the heart of some one of the many working women who find few Christmas joys falling to their share. The youth who carries your newspaper to your door will be the better boy for a practical assurance of your goodwill in the form of a warm pair of mittens or a jack-knife, and the maid in the kitchen will appreciate highly some token of your kindly feeling towards her. There are little things but they count, and depend upon it only by taking advantage of the opportunities afforded us to do charitable work and by exercising practical goodwill to those less favored with this world's goods than ourselves will we carry out the true spirit of Christmas. If the work calls for self-sacrifice the greater satisfaction will go with the giving, and our Christmas dinner will be more enjoyed if we can know that some table usually bare of luxuries is bountifully spread by our generosity, and that those surrounding it think of us with heartfelt gratitude.

Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. If you decide to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be persuaded to take any other.

NO BALL.—The Red Cap Snowshoe Club at its annual meeting this week decided to celebrate its twentieth anniversary on January 18th by holding a club dinner. The lady friends of the red caps don't like to call the club unkind names, but many of them had vainly hoped to hear of a repetition this winter of the ball held three years ago, which was such an enjoyable affair.

SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.—The annual meeting of the School for the Blind was held on Monday evening, and considering the wild, cold weather, was well attended. The Superintendent's report showed the school to be doing grand work and to be well up to the times. The work which is being accomplished in the various departments is in every respect satisfactory, and the graduates are bringing credit to their teachers in their different vocations. To one not familiar with the ingenuity and adaptability of those deprived of sight what is being done at this educational institution is a source of great and constant surprise. In the study of vocal and instrumental music the lack of sight appears to be a small disadvantage; the tuners of musical instruments find no difficulty in obtaining employment; and a large number of the pupils have mastered the art of making willow baskets and of seating chairs with cane. One young man who graduated in 1892, was mentioned specially by the Superintendent on Monday evening. For years he has been an eager student of electricity, and without the aid of any one with sight has constructed several electrical appliances. He is now engaged in instructing a class of twenty pupils of the school, and is confident that the blind can be taught to set up and repair telephones, put in electric bells, etc., in short to find profitable employment in electrical work. This enterprising young man should have the best wishes (and I trust the practical assistance, if necessary) of all who are interested in the education of the blind. The work that is being done by the girls in their workroom is also wonderful. By crocheting, knitting and sewing they manage to earn quite a large amount of pocket money, and are thus given a comfortable feeling of independence. To quote the board of managers in their report:—Never before in the history of the Institution has the school been in such a thorough state of efficiency.

It is certainly the duty of every citizen, worthy the name, to take an interest in the philanthropic institutions with which Halifax is well supplied, and such interest cannot fail to be fully appreciated.

To-morrow afternoon the public is invited to attend an exhibition and sale of the work of the pupils of the School for the Blind and it is to be hoped a large number will be present. I understand that tea will be served, and that the exhibition is under distinguished patronage, since General and Mrs. Montgomery Moore have promised to be present. The General and his good lady are becoming well known for the kindly interest they are taking in every good work in Halifax and their example will undoubtedly count for much.

A SATISFACTORY WORK.—Apropos of the work of the School for the Blind, it will no doubt be heard with gratification by the large number of ladies who assisted in the Dolls' Carnival held here last May, and in many other places during the summer, that the sum of \$3,653.11 was realised to establish a home-teaching fund for those who lose their sight in middle life or old age.

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

THE MASQUE OF MONTHS.—For some weeks there has been a good deal of talk about the entertainment to be given in aid of the Sailors' Home, and that the advertising thus given was not without effect was evidenced by the rush made for seats when the box office opened on Monday morning. People hardly know just what to expect as the idea of the programme was entirely new in Halifax, but every one anticipated an unusually interesting evening. It is needless to add that no one who witnessed the pageant could have been disappointed, for from beginning to end the entertainment was thoroughly enjoyable, and the excellent rendering of the programme reflects credit on every performer and shows what Halifax amateurs can do.

Mr. Fuller, in his character of Father Time, did full justice to the remorseless old gentleman. The twelve ladies who represented the months of the year were, without exception, effectively attired. Of course opinions differ, but if any special notice is to be made of the impersonations, to my mind Mrs. A. Jones, Miss Waddell and Miss Harvey should be given the palm. The tableaux were all excellent, "midsummer night's dream" being exceedingly pretty. The special days of the months were well represented. The Irish song for St. Patrick's day was most acceptably rendered by Mr. Bailey. Mr. Duffus played well his rather trying part of the April Fool, and Mr. Norman's song for St. George's Day was beautifully sung. The May Day pastoral was one of the most pleasing features of the evening, while the singing of our National Anthem as representative of the Queen's Birthday took the audience by storm and was very effective. Dominion Day was well performed by Miss Harripton, whose address to John Bull was bright and to the point. Independence Day (July 4th), ushered in by crackers, cappers, and a multitude of various noises, was ably represented by Mr. Ad Johnson. One of the best of the special days' numbers was Miss Nora MacKay's recitation on the re-opening of school, (Sept. 15th). Guy Fawkes' Day was a ludicrous, noisy representation but was well put on, Master Knight meriting special commendation for his vigorous clapping. St. Andrew's Day had appropriate bagpipe accompaniment. The Christmas march was well performed and the young ladies deserve credit. The New Year tableau was very pleasing, as was also that of St. Valentine's Day. Mrs. Geof. Morrow's recitation "Tabitha's Birthday" (February 29th) was amusing and was well given.

The music of the evening was of the highest character. Mrs. Arthur Troop's spring song, Miss Homer's summer song, Mrs. Kennedy-Campbell's "Coming thro' the rye" and Miss Copeland's winter song were all most pleasingly rendered. The month of August, taken charge of by the staff of the Doering-Brauer Conservatory, was a musical treat. The singing of Miss Doyle and Herr Karl Doering, with Frau Doering's pianoforte playing and Herr Ernst Doering's cello performance could not fail to please every musical soul in the audience, and although the number did not elicit the applause that might have been expected, yet I think the only fault that could be found was that, in consideration of the length of the programme, it took up perhaps a little more time than was fitting. The band music on both evenings was delightful.

I find I have taken up a large amount of my space, and yet feel that I have done small justice to the entertainment of the season, and have given those of my readers who were not among the audiences at the Academy on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings but a very faint idea of the excellence of the programme carried out. Success is the best reward that workers in a good cause can obtain, and the ladies and gentlemen who have devoted their talent and valuable time to this charitable project will feel well repaid by the success that has accompanied their efforts. The Sailor's Home is a grand institution, and all contributions towards its work are given wisely.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but act promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

BUSINESS GIVES PLACE TO PLEASURE.—Cards have been sent out by Mr. Whiston and the teachers of the Halifax Commercial College inviting their friends to partake of their hospitality at Chalmers' Hall on Tuesday evening next. An interesting programme has been prepared and judging from former occasions an enjoyable evening is assured.

THE MOST EXCELLENT REMEDY.

DEAR SIR:—I have suffered greatly from constipation and indigestion, but by the use of B. B. B. I am now restored to health. I cannot praise Burdock Blood Bitters too highly; it is the most excellent remedy I ever used. MISS AGNES J. LAFONN, Hagersville, Ont.

WINTER IS HERE.—Whew! How does this strike you for winter weather, was the universal greeting as our citizens met and hurried on to their places of business on Tuesday morning. Such a change in the weather programme took Halifaxians by surprise. On Monday morning there was little change from the mild weather which has been with us for some time, but long before the shades of evening began to fall a decidedly cold snap had set in, and since then we have had our first taste of genuine winter. The snow which fell on Tuesday gave a seasonable appearance to the city, and the merry jingle of the sleighbells makes pleasant music. CHIPS.

The friends of the Ladies' College at Sackville are invited to view an exhibition of art works by the pupils of the Owens Art School, in connection with the college, to-day and to-morrow.

HOW TO GET A "SUNLIGHT" PICTURE.

Send 25 "Sunlight" Soap wrappers (wrapper bearing the words "Why Does a Woman Look Old Sooner Than a Man") to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto, and you will receive by post a pretty picture, free from advertisement, and well worth framing. This is an easy way to decorate your home. The soap is the best in the market and it will only cost 1c. postage to send in the wrappers, if you leave the ends open. Write your address carefully.