



# THE CRITIC.

The Welfare of the People is the Highest Law.

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Mr. Mayall, the eminent photographer of Bond street, at an advanced age, looks forward with great pleasure to the development of processes by which photography in colors will become as common as those at present in vogue. "Magnificent specimens of the new departure" have been inspected.

The principle of combination, beneficial as it is in its many forms of legitimate application, threatens to become the most grinding tyranny the world has seen. A boycott proclaimed against a carpet factory in New York, is aimed, not at the owner, but at his workmen, who refuse to strike on behalf of coal-heavers and long-shoremen. The *New York Times* most justly remarks on the case, apropos of Mr. Powderly:—"A man who undertakes to ruin an employer, in order to injure men in his employ for exercising their rights and minding their own business, ought to be in jail as soon as he can be put there." The time seems to have come, both in England and America, for stern legislation against this growing tyranny.

There are some railway engine drivers who seem to think it fun to turn on a diabolical screech and phizz of steam when they see a vehicle at some portion of the high-road close to the rail. Like the boys and the frogs, it may be fun (though one would think very poor fun) to them, but it might be death to the passers-by on the road. Levity and recklessness of this practical joke nature may amount to downright wickedness, and there is a special spice of combined cowardice and blackguardism in it when perpetrated on women who may happen to be driving alone. The malicious intent is sometimes perfectly obvious, and might quite probably occur under circumstances so capable of proof as, in case of accident, to lay their company open to serious damages.

"The true Irish policy," says the *Philadelphia American*, "is to make the Irish delegation such a nuisance in London that everybody will agree to the restoration of the Irish Parliament in Dublin. But if the support of a minority of English politicians is to tie their hands, they would have been better without it. If Mr Gladstone had a reasonable prospect of getting a working majority at an early date, there would be good sense in keeping Home Rule action within the bounds he might suggest. But is there such a prospect? Has not the last election thrown the Irish back upon the policy of unrelenting warfare, which first forced the British nation and its representatives to give heed to their demands? And is there anything to be gained by waging war on Quaker principles?"

There is, it appears, to be a jubilee issue of a double-florin piece in England. The utility of such a coin seems very questionable. The original florin value two shillings sterling—was issued with some vague idea that it was an initiatory movement in the direction of a decimal coinage, on what basis it is difficult to imagine. In view of the onus of changing the enormous British currency, the advocates of decimal coinage have apparently of late years relinquished the idea. If it were to be done at all, it has always appeared to us that the first step would be to accept the current half-penny as a cent, call in shillings and sixpences, issue paper whilst they were being received, and then medel the new silver coins on the Canadian plan. But the conservative Briton is wedded to his zodiacal dozen, and must probably be left to his own devices.

We seem to be fairly in for a surfeit of Jubilees. The fiftieth year of the ordination of His Holiness the Pope is not entered upon till 31st October, but the Catholic world is already alive, and pouring into the Vatican substantial tokens of congratulation. Nor are the tributes of respect by any means confined to the adherents of the ancient church. The Sultan contributes a magnificent diamond hoop, and the far-off Empress of China, the protestant German Emperor, and the protestant English Queen, unite in testifying respect for a Pontiff who has perhaps done more to deserve it than most of his predecessors. Even the savage tribes of Patagonia are brought under contribution. There is much significance in the present of the German Catholics, who unite to send all the scientific and literary publications of their language since the commencement of Pope Leo's pontificate so as to place before him the intellectual evidence of the period. The regret of ardent Catholics at the circumscription of the temporal power crops up here and there in the discussion of these matters, but, in our opinion, the Catholic Church has been a marked gainer in spiritual influence by the deprivation. The King of Italy is petitioned by several nations for free customs entry of the enormous amount of presents, a concession which can scarcely be refused. Possibly, a *modus vivendi* between the Quirinal and the Vatican may spring out of it.

## THE FISHERIES.

The Fisheries Question, the Retaliation and the Irish Questions, are, no doubt, godsend of the most satisfactory description to the Demagogues of the East, as the period of Mr. Cleveland's Presidency draws slowly onward, and Mr. Blaine, Mr. Fry and others, revel in their opportunities after the fashion of politicians of their stripe. But there are not wanting numerous indications in the press of other parts of the United States that these

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The editor of THE CRITIC is responsible for the views expressed in Editorial Notes and Articles, and for such only; but the editor is not to be understood as endorsing the sentiments expressed in the articles contributed to his 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 *Toronto Mail* gratifies (we suppose) some of its readers by a weekly column or so of "Gaelic Notes," printed in that venacular. No doubt they are very interesting to those they may concern, but their appearance is, to say the least, formidable to the average vulgarian.

The inhabitants of North Queensland are bent on erecting it into a separate colony, complaining of centralization of Government in Brisbane, the capital, which is in the extreme south of the present colony. As the population of Queensland is increasing very rapidly, it is probable that the object desired will be, sooner or later, carried out.

The attitude of France on the Egyptian question has from the first been discreditable. She refused to co-operate with England in 1882, and has ever since steadily pursued a course of mean obstructiveness quite unworthy a great nation. The recent agreement made by England with Turkey was framed to conciliate both France and Russia, but both refuse to assent to its ratification, by the Porte. Any objection made by Russia cannot be matter of much surprise, but conciliation is apparently entirely wasted on France.

To the present generation, the great Corsican soldier, the conqueror of Europe, and the lonely prisoner at St. Helena, figures as an historical character, having about it nothing of the terror and alarm which the bare mention of the name of Napoleon once created. Saving the 740 French veterans now living who served under the great Bonaparte, there are few indeed whose memories carry them back to the events of 72 years ago, and to the great battle of Waterloo, the anniversary of which we commemorate to-morrow.

We note with pleasure the encouraging aspect of the Loan Exhibition in aid of the School of Art and Design. The exhibition opens to-day, in the Provincial Building, and is to continue till to-morrow (Saturday) week. The Lt.-Governor delivers the opening address, and the Naval and Military Commanders-in-Chief will be present. A conversazione is to be held on Thursday evening, the 23rd. Thanks are largely due, and will, no doubt, be adequately expressed, to Miss Alice Jones and the committee of ladies, for the efficient preparation of the rooms which they undertook with so much spirit and energy. The advantage of this exhibit in stimulating and gratifying cultured and artistic taste can scarcely be over-estimated. The collection which has been got together demonstrates how much of these attributes already exists in the Province, and particularly in Halifax.

agitations are reckoned at their true value by large sections of the better sort of Americans.

A portion of the California press is particularly outspoken, and, in some inland parts of the country, the turmoil created by "a few angry New England fishermen" is deprecated and condemned. "What false lights are to the mariner," says the San Francisco *Newsletter*—"the utterances of the average daily in regard to our foreign relations are to the people of this country. The latest insensate howl is, 'enforce the Retaliation Act.'" It is then maintained that the difficulty at worst is but of little consequence, and that it is disgraceful that so small a matter should be allowed to disturb the commercial relations between two of the greatest nations on earth, and to risk turning the friendship of a neighboring people claiming a common origin into hate. It is pointed out to irate Americans that the United States do more trade with the British Empire than all the rest of the world put together, and that the unscrupulous "average editor" proposes "with a light heart" to jeopardize it. It is scornfully added that the same "average" gentleman boasts that it is he who manufactures the opinion which rules the country. But, indeed, we are not under any necessity ourselves to go far from home in search of public opinion—factories in which party animus supplies the material to the entire exclusion of reason, dignity and patriotism.

The tone of a good deal of the higher American press is satisfactory enough on these points, but it is an additional satisfaction to think that the Fisheries Question, at all events, will in all probability have been amicably settled, and its exasperation have died out, long before the tug-of-war comes, in which Mr. Blaine hopes to profit by it and by kindred agitations.

### CHINA FROM A CHINESE STANDPOINT.

The icy exclusiveness and excessive national pride of the Chinaman, his contempt for the foreigners with whom he comes in contact, and his reluctance to adopt the best results of western thought, may well seem striking. But if we look upon China from a Chinese standpoint, and compare it with other nations, viewed as the Chinese view them, the cause of wonder is immediately cleared away. Chinese education consists in various degrees of ability to read and write the language of China. There being no alphabet, properly so-called, to acquire anything like a mastery of the innumerable word-signs of the language is a life task. Hence other branches of knowledge suffer neglect. The geography taught in the country is confined to that of China itself. Great empires have arisen, prospered and fallen in the West, and even the educated Chinaman has been none the wiser. The great nations which control the commerce and politics of the non-Chinese world are names of vague import, and their inhabitants seem only enterprising barbarians. Added to this ignorance of the affairs outside the country, the history of China and her present material strength suffice to explain the national pride and self-complacency. She contains within her borders perhaps one-third of the human race; and even now there are many districts only half-populated. The soil of the country is generally fertile, the climate agreeable, the mineral wealth unbounded, the rivers among the largest on the globe. On the rivers and the net-work of canals, which covers the surface of the land, an enormous inland commerce is carried on. Indeed it is estimated that the aggregate tonnage of Chinese craft exceeds that of all the rest of the globe.

But the most ample explanation of the self-satisfied conservatism, the arrogance and narrowness of the Chinaman is furnished by the historical and legendary past of China, extending back 5,000 years, to a time when Assyria and Greece were yet undreamt of. Away back in this remote antiquity the historians of the country place the invention of writing. Printing was also a later Chinese discovery. Gunpowder, the compass, all the great inventions except the steam-engine and the electric telegraph were first known in China.

Could the Chinaman but see himself as western civilization sees him, he would probably be made aware of something which would not foster his pride. The huge unwieldy empire of which he is a citizen could be overthrown in a few weeks by a European power of the second class. The natural fighting qualities of the Chinese have so deteriorated during many centuries of peace, that they seldom offer a determined resistance. During the war of 1857, an English and French expeditionary force of less than 6,000 men, humbled this nation of 400,000,000 people. His farming and mining operations are conducted by the most primitive methods. The government, jealous of foreign influence, keeps a careful check on railway construction. China might well nail on her door the legend, "Wanted, an alphabet."

Since the Opium war of 1842, and especially since the treaty of 1859, the trade of western nations with China has developed enormously. With commerce comes a certain amount of western civilization; and if Chinese prejudice against the latter were removed as readily as against the former, China will gain by the connection even more than the highly civilized nations of the West.

### UNFAIRNESS OF SPECIAL FREIGHT RATES.

There seems to be a diversity of opinion as to the effect of the Interstate Commerce Act, the New York *Nation* asserting that the next session of Congress will witness a struggle between the commercial classes of the country and the railways, the former seeking to repeal or essentially change the Act, the latter to keep it in force. It then goes on to show that the act was instigated by the railway authorities and meets with their entire approval, as it prevents the secret cutting of rates and the violations of agreements between the roads, which, under the old condition of affairs, were constant occurrences.

We had always been led to believe that the Act was in the interest and met the entire approval of the commercial classes, while the railways were bitterly opposed to its provisions. The *Montreal Witness* in a late article on "Discrimination" takes this view of the case, and, while advocating a somewhat similar act in the interests of the commercial classes of the Dominion, closes with the following argument: "At the present time, when the railway barons of the United States are endeavoring to procure the revocation of the Interstate Commerce Law by raising a wild cry about the 'unrestrained competition' of the Canadian railways, it is peculiarly important that Canada should restrain her own tyrants, and, by so doing, guard not only the commercial liberty of her own people, but that of her neighbors." Leaving the *Nation* and the *Witness* to reconcile as best they may such widely divergent views of the Interstate Commerce Act, we will glance for a moment at the effect on this province of discrimination in railway rates.

In order to secure through freight the railways, at points where they are brought in competition with other lines, cut their rates to such an extent that freights are often carried at a loss. On local freights, however, that is from or to places on the line of the railway, where there is no competition, and where shippers have no option, the freight rates are placed at such high figures that it actually costs in proportion more to ship, say from Moncton to Truro, than from Point Levis to Halifax. Take a Western illustration of this unfair discrimination. The through freight on wheat by the Canadian Pacific from Brandon to Montreal, a distance of one thousand five hundred and fifty-six miles, is fifty-five cents, and from Winnipeg to Montreal, a distance of fourteen hundred miles, it is fifty cents. The through rate, therefore, on wheat from Brandon to Winnipeg, is five cents, and the local rate actually charged for that distance is about twenty. The discrimination in favor of through rates as against local on the Intercolonial is proportionately much less, but that a discrimination is made was abundantly proven by the evidence submitted to the Royal Commission on Railways during its sessions in Halifax, and the general impression, even amongst merchants who were profiting by it, was that it was decidedly unfair to local merchants. In the case of very heavy shipments it may seem only fair to grant special rates, but the power to do so which is now given is liable to abuse and should be entirely annulled. If A manages to secure a special rate he at once obtains an unfair advantage over B, who, supposing that the regular schedule will be adhered to, ships at a disadvantage. Communities and localities profit in a similar unfair manner, and, looking at the matter from every standpoint, only one conclusion can be arrived at, and that is, that special rates should be prohibited, and that regular schedules of rates, adopted after first being published and discussed by the localities and interests affected, should be substituted and strictly enforced. If this rule applies to railways in general, it should have double force in the case of government roads, when the opponents of the ruling party are too liable to believe that government supporters are given unfair advantages in low special rates. By all means then let Parliament legislate prohibiting, under penalty, railway companies from charging a higher rate to one person than to another, for transporting and handling goods.

### MESMERISM.

We all know, or at least have heard, something of "mesmerism," which it seems to be now the fashion to call "hypnotism," under which improved nomenclature much attention is again being devoted to it. It has been recently set up as a defence in the case of Franzini, a man accused of barbarously murdering three women. It has long been maintained that the human brain is susceptible of the influence of another mind or will-power, and many who have witnessed manifestations find it impossible to doubt that there does exist in certain persons a power to influence, and that the receptivity of others is the complement of it. There are always sceptics, but confirmation of belief in the reality of the control has recently come in the shape of a terrible performance at the "Folies Bergères." This was a rehearsal of a séance of magnetism, which is to form an item of the nightly programme of the London Pavilion of Paris, an immensely popular place of entertainment:

Into a cage containing two lionesses and an enormous lion, which had been made to perform in the usual way by a lion-tamer named Giacometti, the mesmeriser introduced a Mdle. Lucia, his "subject." When she was conducted into the cage she was in the magnetic trance, and followed her magnetiser apparently in unresisting obedience to his will, the lions being kept in subjection by their master, Giacometti. The subject was then made to kneel in front of the beasts, her arms outstretched towards them, the expression of her countenance changing, it is reported, from that of astonishment to joy. Presently the lions rushed and bounded about her while she remained quite motionless. The fiercest of the lionesses was made to stand upon her hind paws, and her mouth was forced open by her tamer; Mdle. Lucia, on being commanded to do so, walked, with the utmost composure, up to the formidable brute. Two chairs were then placed within the cage at a certain distance apart, and upon the backs of these the rigid form of the subject was laid, her head resting upon one chair, her feet upon the other. Over this living barrier the lions were made again and again to leap. The gas was turned down, Bengal fires were burned, and the lions, roaring fiercely, were lashed and made to continue their bounds over the entranced girl, until one of them failing to clear the human barrier, Mdle. Lucia was thrown from the supports on which she had been lying, but still without showing the least alarm or consciousness of the strange and terrible part she had been playing in this harrowing exhibition. Such is the latest, and possibly the most impressively convincing, demonstration of animal magnetism which has been given. We can only say we wish its results had been arrived at by less objectionable means.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

"What are the wild waves saying?" was asked of a Chinaman, and he answered, "Washee, washee."

A ring round the moon is said to be a sign of rain. And a ring around a girl's finger is also a sign of reign.

In China they punish the man who adulterates food. In this country if a man buys the food he is killed.

What is the difference between Britannia and a publican who sells drink at illegal hours? One rules the waves, and the other waives the rules.

"I have three witnesses who will swear that at the hour when this man was robbed I was at home in my own chamber taking care of my baby." "Yes, your honor," glibly added the prisoner's counsel, "that is strictly true. We can prove a lullaby, your honor."—*Journal of Education.*

A German man of science has taken four heads of hair of equal weight, and proceeded to count the individual hairs. One was of the red variety, and it was found to contain 90,000 hairs. Next comes the black, with 103,000 hairs to its credit. The brown had 109,000 and the blonde 140,000.

**CRUSHING A HUMORIST.**—Editor (having glanced at contributor's joke) —"Where's the other?" Contributor—"Other? There isn't any other." Editor—"Um! I thought Noah took two of every kind into the ark."—*Tid-Bite.*

M. Chevreul, the French director at the Gobelins manufactory, and author of a work on colors bearing his name, was recently so indignant because it was proposed to retire him on account of his age that he has not been disturbed. He is 98, and will be 100 years just the beginning of old age. He is a teetotaler and eats two meals a day.

Uncle Jack returns from a long walk, and, being somewhat thirsty, drinks from a tumbler he finds on the table. Enter his little niece Alice, who instantly sets up a yell of despair. Uncle Jack: "What's the matter, Allie?" Alice (weeping): "You've drunk up my aquarium, and swallowed my free pollywogs." [Howls with anguish].—*Harvard Lampoon.*

Suett, the comedian, going a few miles out of London on a fishing excursion, was unable to secure an inside place in the coach. It rained incessantly, and when he arrived at his destination he was in a miserable state from the wet, which had soaked through his great coat and mufflings to the skin. A friend who was waiting for him in the dusk of the evening, peering doubtfully in his face, inquired, "Are you Suett?" "No," replied the droll, "don't you see I'm dripping?"

When W. G. Browning, of East Greenwich, R. I., went to feed his cow the other morning, she was not in her accustomed stall. He had found the barn door locked, and was at a loss to know what had become of her. After an unsuccessful search about the premises, he went up to the hay loft for hay for his horse, and there stood the cow quietly filling up at the mow. She had broken loose in the night, and climbed fourteen steps to the loft. It took a carpenter and an inclined plane to get her down.

**THE "ELDERLY GENTLEMAN IN THE CORNER."**—An Irishman was sent by his employer with a message to a merchant in the city. The office of the merchant was duly reached, but he was not in. The only occupant of the room was a monkey, and to him Patrick promptly handed his master's note. The monkey took it, looked it over with extreme care, and in a perfectly business-like manner, and finally deliberately tore it into bits. Pat, on his return, gave an emphatic account of the treatment which the note had received, and the wrathful master set off at once, accompanied by his servant, to inquire into the meaning of it. The merchant was now in his office, and the sender of the message was beginning an earnest expostulation with him, when Patrick interrupted him, and pointing to the monkey, that still occupied his corner, said, "Oh, sir, it was not this gentleman; it was the ilderly gentleman in the corner—*this gentleman's father, I deem.*"—*Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine for June.*

**RUSSIAN CREDULITY.**—Odessa papers report that in the village of Obodny, in the government of Podolia, a peasant, reputed to be very wealthy, and to have money hoarded in his house, received a visit lately from three venerable-looking men, dressed in garments of a somewhat clerical fashion, who informed him that they were Christ and the Apostles Peter and Paul. The sham Christ said to him, "I have given you great wealth, but you have omitted to exercise charity, so I have come to reckon with you. Give me your money." The terrified peasant fell on his knees, begged for mercy, and gave over 500 silver roubles, declaring it was all the money he had in the house. They were not satisfied, and he sent off his servant to collect money from neighbors who were indebted to him. The report of the presence in the village of such holy visitors brought a crowd to the spot. But the impostors mistook their motives, and believed they had come to apprehend them. One of them drew a knife from under his clothes and attacked a peasant; whereupon the crowd seemed to have become at once enlightened as to the true character of the trio, and, taking courage, overpowered them.

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A naval school for Canada is suggested.

A public meeting has been held in Kingston in favor of a dry dock for that city.

80 cabin, 85 intermediate, and 562 steerage passengers, arrived at Quebec in the *Parisian*, on the 12th.

The Galt felt works were destroyed by fire last Saturday. The loss is very heavy.

The crop prospects of the whole Northwest are reported to be brighter than for many years past.

The Cunard steamer *Umbria*, aided by smooth weather, has reduced the record to six days three hours.

The Allan Line are taking all their freight to Montreal, owing to the obstinacy of the Quebec ship laborers.

Time, the great ultimate redressor of wrongs, would seem to be vindicating the reputation of Mr. MacKenzie, as against the ambition of Mr. Blake.

It would seem a fortuitous coincidence that the first through train on the C. P. R. to Vancouver reached that point on the Queen's birthday, the 24th May.

Lieut. Dundas, of H. M. S. *Emerald*, rescued a man from drowning the other day at St. John's, Nfld., jumping in and keeping the man afloat till assistance came.

The very popular comic opera "Pinafore" was very creditably produced at the Academy last evening by the Operatic Company of H. M. S. Bellerophon, and will be repeated to-night.

The will of the late Bishop Binney has been probated. He leaves \$8,000 to his successor in office in trust for certain church purposes, and bequests to his servants. The balance of his estate is divided among his family.

The steamer *Acacia*, from Newport to New Orleans, loaded with railway iron, went ashore at Schooner Pond, C. U., on the 9th instant. Efforts were made to pull her off the rocks, but without success, and it is probable that she will be condemned.

Considerable interest was manifested in the trial at Truro of Mr. Bigney, editor of the *Week's Doings*, charged with publishing a libel against S. D. McLellan, the Liberal candidate for Colchester at the general election. The jury were unable to agree upon a verdict.

The Minister of Justice rightly thinks that no more unfortunate way of celebrating the Queen's Jubilee could be found than a general goal delivery, which would let loose indiscriminately on the orderly part of the community the ruffianism now confined in the penitentiaries.

Hanlan is reported to drink too much ale and sherry to satisfy his backers in the matter of training. His record has been a splendid one, but it is rare for any athlete to continue up to his highest powers for many years, and it would seem that Hanlan's supremacy is past.

Mr. Curry, of Messrs. Rhodes, Curry & Co., of Amherst, was in the city last Monday. The firm have obtained the contract for the reconstruction of and erection of the additions to the building on Pleasant Street, purchased for the Presbyterian Ladies' College—their tender (\$15,600) being the lowest.

The first competition for the representation of Nova Scotia in the inter-provincial rifle match, took place at Bedford range on Wednesday. The ranges were 200, 500 and 600 yards with Martini-Henri rifles. There were twenty-three competitors, Capt. Bishop and Lieut. Fiske leading with a score of 90 each.

Uneasiness among the Half-Breeds and Indians in the North-West is again somewhat circumstantially hinted at. It would, however, perhaps, be scarcely their policy to rise at this time of year. They are said to have so profited by the insurrection of 1885 that they feel inclined to try for "better terms" by another.

A correspondent of the *Montreal Daily Witness* gratifies himself by calling Toronto the "county-town of the county of York," and expatiates in the matter of Mr. O'Brien, on the widespread reputation for provincialism that attaches to them (the local-minded denizens thereof) and is so marked a contrast to the cosmopolitanism that is said to be a characteristic of Montrealers!

The cricket match last Saturday between the Wanderers and the officers of the York and Lancaster regiment, resulted in the defeat of the former by five runs. On Monday the Wanderers played the St. John team. Very few runs were made by either side. At the close of the game it was found that the visitors were victorious, they having scored 91 runs as against 86 for the home team.

We have received the Jubilee number of the *Montreal Weekly Witness*. It is a most creditable issue, well printed on good paper. It is a portrait gallery in itself, being illustrated with likenesses of the whole of the Royal family, and of every prominent Canadian Statesman and Governor, from Papineau and MacKenzie to Lord Lansdowne, and is quite an epitome of modern Canadian History.

The closing exercises in connection with the School for the Blind took place last Friday evening. After a programme of instrumental and vocal music was successfully carried out, prizes for proficiency and diligence were distributed to the pupils. His Grace the Archbishop and His Honor the Governor expressed the delight of the audience at the progress made by those in attendance at the Institution.

Last Sunday evening, as a lady and gentleman were driving down Sackville St., the horse through some reason became unmanageable, which resulted in the occupants of the carriage being thrown out at Hollis St. The gentleman received very slight injuries, but the young lady in falling struck her head on an iron rail, and received such injuries that she has since been unconscious, and little hope is entertained of her recovery.

We are indebted to Mr. J. E. Wilson, of Halifax, for the account we publish this week of the loss of the *Barque J. W. Ellwell* by fire in the Pacific ocean. The narrative is rendered interesting by the sufferings of the crew for seventy-two days in an open boat and the extraordinary endurance of three of the survivors, one a woman. It is a record of exposure and privation pushed to the verge of human powers of endurance.

Some fine hauls of mackerel were made last week on the eastern coast of the province. A large number of American fishing vessels were reported along the shore, and the cruisers were kept busy in their efforts to protect the fisheries. A despatch from Washington states that Rear Admiral Lowe, of the North Atlantic squadron, has received instructions to cruise in Canadian waters and to look after the interest of American fishermen.

The Church of England choirs' festival, which took place in St. Luke's Cathedral on Tuesday evening, was a most pronounced success. In the procession there were about one hundred clad in the white surplice, and among the number were many of the clergymen of the city. The singing of the choirs, under the leadership of Mr. R. King Pooley, left little room for criticism. Miss Pickford's solo, "O rest in the Lord," from "Elijah," was especially deserving of all praise.

The Chief Justice is evidently a terror to evil-doers. Stanley Steele, who, it will be remembered, sought some time ago to take the life of Mr. Robert Currie, of the Agency of the Merchant's Bank at Antigonish, with the intention of robbing the bank, has just been sentenced by the learned judge to imprisonment for life. In the case of the Queen against William McDonald, convicted of rape, the prisoner has had passed upon him the sentence of 24 years' imprisonment.

The lovers and admirers of base-ball will note with gratification the liberal offer of the gentlemen connected with the *Evening Mail*, of a prize to be known as the "Evening Mail Trophy," which, being desirous of stimulating interest in the matches between the "Atlanta" and "Social" Clubs, they have caused to be provided for competition. The trophy is in the form of a cup, which has been ordered from a leading jewellery house, and which will be placed on view when manufactured.

The match between the York and Lancaster and the St. John cricketers, which took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, was looked forward to with considerable interest. In the first innings the visitors scored 87, and the garrison 38. In their second innings the St. John men made but 22 runs, and it was hoped that the officers would still be enabled to gain the day, which, however, they were not able to do, being put out for 57 runs—thus leaving the visitors the victors by 14. We congratulate them on their success.

The sales of the Amherst boot and shoe company last year aggregated \$290,611.00, being an increase of nearly \$60,000 on preceding year. The amount paid out in wages and salaries was \$45,680. A dividend of seven per cent. was declared payable immediately, and a fair sum was placed to rest account. The company employ 140 hands. This is certainly a fine showing, and is largely due to the superior quality of goods that the factory turns out. We call attention to the advertisement of the company on page 12 of this issue.

We have received from Messrs. McGregor & Knight two volumes of the *Canterbury poets*. The volumes sent us contain selections of the poems of Sydney Dobell and Allan Ramsay, with introductory biographical sketches. The price, 30 cents, is extremely low, and seems to imply that, at least in bound books, England is surpassing the United States in cheapness of issue. The printing (on tinted paper, red-eged, and with red marginal lines) is excellent, and the binding of singularly good taste. They are most graceful little volumes, of very convenient size, and of sterling selection.

The telegraph has already conveyed the rather startling information that a German Syndicate had made proposals to the Dominion Government to purchase the Intercolonial and erect large smelting works at or near Pictou. As the Intercolonial has already cost \$44,000,000, and has never more than paid running expenses, the despatch was considered by some as a stupid hoax. The offer is, however, a *bona fide* one, the German capitalists seeing that mismanagement and the hostility of the Grand Trunk, were the cause of the road failing to pay. Mr. Kamper, who is from Hamburg, Germany, is conducting the negotiations for the Syndicate at Ottawa, and Hon. Mr. Chapleau confirms the report of the offer, which has not as yet been considered by the government. Mr. Kamper has been interviewed by a reporter of the *Ottawa Journal* and says in substance that in addition to purchasing the Intercolonial and the extension in Cape Breton, the Syndicate intend to build the bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec and purchase the North Shore line from the Canada Pacific, thus securing through connection with Montreal. They have no doubt of their ability to make money, if they can secure the roads, and their offer, whether accepted or not, is an emphatic endorsement of THE CRITIC's contention that a bridge at Quebec is a public necessity.

Visitors to Halifax next week may depend on enjoying a very pleasant time. On the afternoon of Tuesday, our Natal Day, a number of horse races will take place at the riding ground, and in the evening a grand promenade concert will be held at the public gardens, where a number of good bands will be in attendance, and a grand display of fireworks take place. On Wednesday morning there will be an excursion on the harbor, and an opportunity will be afforded visitors of witnessing the exhibition of submarine mining and torpedo experiments. A couple of hours may be pleasantly spent in the afternoon at the common, where athletic sports will be held; or at the Military Tournament which takes place in the Exhibition Building.

The Templeton Opera Company, one of the strongest organizations producing comic operas in the United States, will commence their week's engagement at the Academy of Music on Monday evening next, June 20th, producing the following great comic operas, viz.: Mikado, Pinafore, Mascotte, Girofle-Girofla and Olivette. All will be produced with artists of recognized ability, assisted by grand chorus and orchestra. The Mikado will be staged with new and original scenery, such as never before seen in Halifax, which the company brings with them from New York. The personnel of the company includes George Traverter, Augusta Roche, Lulu Stevens, Alf Whelan, George Flint, Hattie Starr, Charles Harris, Herminie Palacio, R. H. Dean, John Backland, etc. All the above operas will be produced with original stage business and brilliant effects. Sale of seats commences to-morrow.

Great preparations are being made by the British National Societies in New York for the celebration of the Jubilee.

The master-builders of Chicago are said to be thinking of sending to Canada for bricklayers to take the place of strikers.

Three young ladies, daughters of the late F. A. Drexel, banker, of Philadelphia, are said to have inherited a fortune of \$13,000,000, and to devote themselves to the study of how to make a worthy use of it.

The Crown Prince of Germany is to leave for England on Monday, 20th.

The news from Afghanistan is bad. The Herat garrison is said to be dialoyal, and large desertions of the Ameer's troops are reported.

Trickett has challenged Beach to a contest for the championship of the world, and it is reported that Beach has accepted the challenge.

A Cape of Good Hope team is to take part this year in the contest for the Kolapore cup. The Wimbledon meeting opens on the 11th July.

The celebration of the Pope's jubilee promises to be exceedingly brilliant, the Vatican authorities having received \$800,000 for the purpose.

On the 9th instant the annual meeting of the Suez Canal Company was held in Paris. Last year the receipts were \$1,060,000 more than during 1885. A dividend of 75¢ francs per share was declared.

The "Change of Venue" clause in the Crimes Act has been not altogether ungraciously abandoned by the government; but the concession will probably have but little effect on the systematic course of obstruction.

The Pope congratulates Her Majesty on her Jubilee, and emphatically acknowledges the action of the Indian Government towards Catholic missionaries, and the protection afforded to the Catholic hierarchy in India.

Lord Tennyson is suffering from a severe attack of gout and has been ordered a yacht cruise. Mr. Morris has therefore been asked by the Prince of Wales to write the inaugural ode for the Imperial Institute. Sir Arthur Sullivan will set it to music.

England is to evacuate Egypt within the next ten years. The right to appoint English officers to command the native army is to cease in half that time. Should trouble, however, take place, England is to have the right to send troops to Egypt.

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**CAPE BRETON RAILWAY.**

Sec.—STRAIT OF CANSO TO GRAND NARROWS,  
**TENDER FOR THE WORKS OF CONSTRUCTION.**

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Cape Breton Railway," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday, the 6th day of July, 1887, for certain works of construction.

Plans and profiles will be open for inspection at the Office of the Chief Engineer and General Manager of Government Railways at Ottawa, and also at the Office of the Cape Breton Railway, at Port Hawkesbury, C.B., on and after the 6th day of June, 1887, when the general specification and form of tender may be obtained upon application. No tender will be entertained unless on one of the printed forms and all the conditions are complied with.

By order,  
**A. P. BRADLEY,**  
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,  
Ottawa, 27th May, 1887.

Don't worry if you are out of employment. Write to Mr. Cowdy, 41 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send stamps for reply.

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**POST OFFICE,**

11TH JUNE, 1887.

**NOTICE.**

ON and after MONDAY next, 13th inst., Mails will close at this office, daily, as follows:

For the northern and eastern counties of Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, New Brunswick and the United States, at 6 o'clock, a. m.  
Second Mails for Stellarton, New Glasgow and Pictou, at 12:40 o'clock, p. m.  
Second Mails for Bedford, Shubenacadie and Truro, at 4:20 o'clock, p. m.

For the UPPER PROVINCES, and second mails for the United States, New Brunswick and principal offices on the line of the Intercolonial Railway at 5:30 o'clock, p. m.

The Mail for the UNITED KINGDOM per Canadian Packet via Rimouki will close at this office every WEDNESDAY at 5 o'clock, p. m.

H. W. BLACKADAR,  
Postmaster.

**A LOAN EXHIBITION,**

IN AID OF THE

**Victoria School of Art and Design,**

WILL BE HELD IN THE

**Provincial Building, Halifax,**

OPENING ON

**Friday, June 17, at 2.30 p.m.**

And continuing until close of following week.

By the courteous permission of the Government and Library Commissioners, the Exhibits will be displayed in the Legislative Chambers and Library. They will consist of

Pictures, Industrial Designs, Sculptures, Bronzes, Art Furniture, China and Pottery, Lace, Draperies, and Artistic Embroidery, Silver, Historical Bric-a-Brac, and Miscellaneous Curios.

On the first day, there will be a GRAND OPENING, and on Thursday, the 23rd, a CONVERSAZIONE at 8 p. m. On both of these occasions a MILITARY BAND will assist.

Admission—On Day of Opening and to Conversazione, 50 cents; Subsequent Days, 25 cents; Season Tickets, One Dollar.

## RELIGIOUS.

## CATHOLIC.

The Pope's jubilee celebration will occur on the last day of the present year. All the Archbishops and Bishops throughout the world have been invited to be present at Rome during the festivities. The dome of St. Peter's will be illuminated three nights previous to jubilee day. This will be the first occasion when this has been done since 1870. It is said that every diocese throughout the world, however small, will be represented in this jubilee.

The Holy Father, a Roman correspondent states, has declined to use his influence with the Catholic members of the Belgian Parliament in favor of the new military laws.

The Pope is said to have expressed his belief that the new Nuncio, Monsignor Rotelli, will succeed in arranging all matters in dispute between France and the Holy See.

Right Rev. Francis Silas Chatard, D.D., Bishop of Vincennes, has been made an honorary member of the Artists' and Workingmen's Society of Rome.

Cardinal Manning has been elected Vice-President of the London Newspaper Fund.

## CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Next Sunday will be observed, probably in the morning, in the city churches with a service of thanksgiving for Her Majesty's happy reign. The various battalions of volunteers will parade to church, the 66th going at 11 a.m. to St. George's, when Dr. Patridge will preach, the Roman Catholic members, it is understood, attending St. Patrick's at the same hour. In the evening, the services will be commemorative of the history of the Diocese during the last hundred years, with special reference to the new Cathedral. Sermons will be preached for the Cathedral fund throughout the Dominion on Sunday. It is hoped that this will add appreciably to the amount needed for commencing the building.

The clergy distress fund in England has reached £30,000, of which £9,000 has been expended in grants varying from £25 to £250. £2,000 has been given by the Grocers' company to this fund.

The bishopric of Bathurst, N. S. W., which has been vacant since 1885, has been accepted by Rev. Canon Canidge, Vicar of Thirsk.

## BAPTIST.

The membership of the Baptist churches in the Southern States is 1,065,171. Last year they contributed for foreign missions \$87,830.53, and for home missions \$122,097.20.

Rev. John Clark, of Nictaux, has received a call to the pastorate of the Baptist church at Hantsport.

## METHODIST.

The Nova Scotia Conference is at present in session at Truro. The New Brunswick and P. E. Island Conference is also meeting at Marysville, N. B.

In the death of the late George Starr, not only Grafton Street Church, but the Methodist Church in Canada, has sustained a serious loss. During his life he was a generous giver, not only to the denomination to which he belonged, but to the charitable objects of Halifax. For many years he was a director in the Deaf and Dumb Institution, and took a lively interest in everything that pertained to its welfare.

## PRESBYTERIAN.

Owing to ill-health, the Rev. J. R. Fitzpatrick has tendered his resignation of the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Carleton, Yarmouth County.

Recently, the Central Presbyterian church of St. Paul, Minnesota, contributed \$13,500 towards the Foreign Mission Fund.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in Canada is in session at Winnipeg. As was expected, the Rev. Dr. Burns was elected Moderator for the ensuing year. The reports of the colleges in connection with the church were presented, and showed them to be in a prosperous condition. The Assembly will meet in St. Matthew's church, Halifax, next year. The financial agent for the Eastern section, Rev. P. M. Morrison, presented the financial report, and the Rev. Dr. Cochrane the report of the Western section. Over \$100,000 were raised on account of Home missions and augmentation.

From reports presented at the late meeting of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church (North) of the United States we learn that the receipts last year for Home Missions amounted to the large sum of \$626,889.75. During the same period 1,465 missionaries were employed in the home field, and 175 new churches organized. During the present year it is hoped to raise \$800,000 for Home Mission work. The report of the Board of Foreign Missions was also very satisfactory. The receipts were \$784,159.59, of which amount the Women's Boards contributed the sum of \$248,649.50. The Board employs 500 missionaries and 289 native preachers, and to enable them to carry on their work the Scriptures are translated in whole or in part into thirty-one languages and dialects. It is hoped to raise \$1,000,000 during the coming twelve months for Foreign Missions. Connected with the church there are thirteen theological seminaries and schools, two of which are specially designed to train a ministry for the German-speaking population and two for the colored race. The attendance of students was 711, as against 620 the previous year. The committee on Church Erection reported that they had received \$108,829.97, and that 160 churches had been built.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

## LOSS OF THE BARQUE "JAMES W. EWELL."

NOTE.—While on a visit to St. Andrew's, N. B., last year, I happened to meet an old acquaintance—Captain Wren, the Harbor Master of that port. In talking over events of the past and of my miraculous escape from the wreck of the Steamship *London*, he related his own experience of a shipwreck attended with great suffering on the Coast of Patagonia. His story interested me so much that I asked him to give me the particulars with a view to publication, believing that, notwithstanding it occurred years ago, it would even now be read with interest by many. I have endeavored to give it in his words as nearly as possible, though avoiding a nautical phraseology of style, which I feared to attempt.  
J. K. WILSON, Halifax.

The Barque *James W. Ewell*, of St. John, N. B., commanded by Capt. Wren, sailed from the Bristol Channel (laden with coal) for Valparaiso, in September, 1872, with a crew of 15 all told, including one woman, the cook's wife.

Had a good run as far as the River Plate, where we encountered a heavy gale, during which the Chief Mate had one foot crushed by a spar on deck. Six days after erysipelas set in, which resulted in his death. Passed Cape Horn satisfactorily, sighting Staten Island and the Island of Diego Ramirez. About ten days after rounding the Horn the cook met with an accident, which, after three or four days, resulted in inflammation and death. Sailors all have their peculiar superstitions, and among others that the sudden appearance of a bird betokens death to some one on board, and this received a remarkable verification the day before the cook's death. The ship was under easy sail with a brisk breeze and I was leaning over the companion-way when a Cape Pigeon flew on board and lit close beside me. I stroked it down the back with my hand and it never attempted to fly away. I went to the cabin and got some bread and pork, which it ate from my hand. It hopped about for a while, then flew away as unceremoniously as it came. When burying the cook I had occasion to wear ship, and in doing so the ship was brought before the wind, which caused a current of air to draw up the ventilators aft, out of which, to our surprise, smoke was seen to issue. Upon examination the cargo was found to be on fire, evidently caused by spontaneous combustion of the coal. After consultation I decided to run for the Straits of Magellan, where was the nearest port and the most likely place to fall in with passing vessels. After contending with adverse winds for three or four days a heavy westerly gale set in. The ship had to be hove to under lower topsails at midnight. The cargo at this time appeared to be all on fire. Smoke was issuing through every opening and the water from the pumps was quite hot. Towards noon the next day the gale moderated, but seeing no prospects of reaching the Straits, and our situation becoming more alarming, I decided to prepare to leave the ship. The largest boat was selected, and in getting her over the side we had the misfortune to injure her stern, there being a heavy sea on at the time. She had to be brought on board for repairs. After a time we again got her into the water but found she leaked some. A good stock of provisions, water, compass, &c., were placed in her and otherwise made ready to leave at any moment. I made a further examination as to the state of the fire, and finding no considerable change for the worse during the previous six hours it was decided that we make another attempt to get the ship to the Coast, which was about 160 miles off. True, I fully realized the danger we were running, as it was now going on to the sixth day since the discovery of the fire. However, I was loth to leave the ship while there was hope. Trusting that the cargo would smolder for a day or so longer I concluded to make the attempt, and accordingly the provisions, &c., were taken out of the boat and the ship headed for land.

Before dark that evening we sighted a ship in the distance apparently making for us, she probably having noticed our signals of distress. After dark we showed lights to attract her. About midnight, while on deck, still on the lookout for her, I suddenly heard a rushing sound like a chimney on fire, also a dull report. Hatches were blown off and smoke poured up. There was no longer hope for the ship. Escape to the boats was our only chance for life. The cabin at this time was so hot that no one could remain in it. I at once ordered all hands into the boats. The largest boat and a smaller boat were made ready. Embarking was a very dangerous operation. The sea was heavy and the night dark, added to which was the smoke from the cargo enveloping the ship. We entered the boats from the stern of the ship and had to watch a chance and jump as they rose on the waves. The Cook's wife while standing on the taffrail waiting her chance to jump did not when ordered to, but jumped as the boat was receding. She fell 12 feet, spraining one of her ankles and otherwise injuring herself, she being rather a heavy woman. After all were safely in we concluded to hold on by the stern of the ship to await daylight, also in the hope that we would shortly be rescued by the vessel previously sighted, which would certainly be attracted to a burning vessel, when all of a sudden she crossed our bows. We at once cut our painters and rowed for her, loudly hurrahing all the time, as much for joy as to attract attention, never doubting but they had come to our rescue. But to our horror and dismay she kept right on, her receding form in the darkness adding intensely to our sense of loneliness. With heavy hearts we rowed back to our burning ship, there to await the dawn, still hoping the vessel would return for us.

By this time it was very evident that the flames were fast gaining headway and that our good ship would soon succumb. At last that moment came; with a loud explosion the decks were burst open. Lumps of coal were hurled 20 feet in the air, accompanied by volumes of pent-up smoke and instantly followed by bursts of flame which ran up the masts greedily seizing anything and everything that would burn. The lanyards were soon burned off, the masts swayed to and fro for a few seconds and then went over the side, the ship being on fire from stem to stern.

It was a wonderful sight to watch the alternate flashes of flame and the dense clouds of smoke fighting as it were for the mastery. One moment all brightness, the next all darkness, according as the wind rose and fell. With

all it was a magnificent sight, though a terrible one to us, resting as we were on our oars in open boats, 160 miles from land, watching the devouring flames so intent on consuming what a few hours before was our home. We laid by her until she burned to the water's edge and sank. It was now daylight and we eagerly scanned the horizon, but no sail was to be seen. What were we to do? The first thought that always suggests itself in such cases is to make for the nearest land. That land we knew to be the inhospitable coast of Patagonia. However, as no time was to be lost, preparations were at once made for the voyage. It was decided that we had better all get into one boat—the largest one—which we accordingly did. Before starting strict rules were established as to the distribution of provisions, placing ourselves upon allowance at the start. All was given in charge of the Second Mate, who was to serve out to each one alike. I did this so that the crew could not say that I had a chance of getting more than anyone else. A sail was set and after a fine run of four days we made a harbor on the north coast of the Straits of Magellan. The coast here, as in other parts afterwards visited, presented an inhospitable appearance, high rugged mountains, their tops covered with snow and their sides with ice. In this harbor first made we were detained two weeks by a continuous storm of rain, hail and sleet, all suffering very much from the constant exposure. When the weather moderated we started again along the coast northward, but in a day or two were compelled to seek shelter in a harbor. Here two young men died from exhaustion. We buried them on shore under brush and stones. All were now suffering very much for the want of food. The provisions were running short and the allowance had to be lessened daily.

In this harbor we remained a few days, then set sail again and made considerable progress northward, but at last were caught in a gale which obliged us to run the boat before the wind all night, expecting every minute to founder. The sea at times would break over the stern and strike me with such force as to knock me over the after thwart, and it was very hard to keep the boat free of water. Two men died that night and the others gave up, so that my only help was the woman. She bailed while I steered with an oar, the rudder being disabled.

Most of the men went crazy at the last. Some I had to lash the throats to keep them from jumping overboard, and the groans and shrieks in the darkness were fearful. The sail could not be hoisted, so that the boat was allowed to run before the wind. It was a terrible night, and morning did not bring much hope, but on the contrary, more vividly revealed our melancholy position, with two dead men in the boat, some crazy and the others helpless and indifferent. No wonder, however, they gave up, for in addition to our daily sufferings we were slowly starving to death. Our provisions were about exhausted, the weather still rough and boisterous, and the coast presenting the same uninviting front as ever. The only one of our crew that I could now depend upon for assistance was the stewardess, the cook's wife, whose husband as previously stated died before our leaving the ship. Her name I have forgotten. Her powers of endurance and pluck were the admiration of all, particularly of myself, as I had to look to her for my chief assistance. She had had no favors shown her in the distribution of food; we all shared alike; moreover, she was still suffering from injuries received when jumping from the ship, yet she never murmured, but on the contrary, worked, cheered and encouraged the others.

We ran all that day and towards evening made a harbor under the lee of an island. The name I did not know, not having a chart. The next day we managed to get the two dead bodies out of the boat and buried them on shore, as we had the first two, under stones and brush. At this island we remained about a fortnight and here I lost four more of my crew. With a good deal of exertion we managed to bury two on shore, but we had no strength to carry the last two up the beach. All we could do was to commit the bodies to the sea over the side of the boat. Our principal food now was mussels and limpets gathered from the rocks and a plant we named wild celery. There was a sea cabbage but we could not eat it. One day as the sun shone out I succeeded in lighting a fire by concentrating the rays of the sun through a marine glass on to some cotton wool from the lining of a vest and some resinous fibre from a tree. This was the first and only fire we had at any time. We feared to attract the attention of the natives, whom we knew to be a dangerous and savage race. Once we saw smoke in the distance but never a human being, though we observed traces of them and evidently of white people also, as where timber had been cut and sawed and skids laid to get it to the water, possibly by whaling vessels, and considerable wreckage was seen on the coast at times. With this fire we made some mussel soup the first hot food we had tasted since leaving the ship, but to our regret found it would not agree with us, though strange to say, the raw mussels did. The only food now remaining of the ship's stores was a little wet biscuit, a part of a bag that was damaged by salt water soon after leaving the ship and had been trampled under foot for weeks. It was fished up from the bottom of the boat and a spoonful in the shape of soft paste passed round to each one at a time. Nevertheless, it was plainly to be seen that the terrible effects of starvation were daily becoming more visible in the appearance of all, but with some more than others, and still worse, the horrible fact that they were looking with longing desires to the dead bodies of their comrades to appease their dying hunger. Fearing that such would be the case before long I determined to make a move whenever the weather would permit, which was very uncertain, as the wind was either blowing very strong or there was a dead calm. At length an opportunity offered, we set sail, continuing our course down the Strait, it being the most likely place to fall in with a vessel or steamer, having abandoned the idea of trying to make a northerly course up the coast of Patagonia. In the evening of the day we started, another of our crew, a tall powerful young fellow, died. His sufferings were fearful. The flesh on his legs mortified and dropped off. When removing the bandages to

wash him with fresh water pieces of flesh would follow. We continued our course amongst islands, making harbors and being detained in some for days, and the men dropping off at different places. At last we reached an island forming the north side of the Strait, where we remained about four weeks. Our number now was reduced to four, viz., the stewardess, the carpenter, a seaman and myself, and our only food was mussels gathered from the rocks. Each one had to collect through the day what they required, which was trying work in our exhausted condition, as the mussels had to be scraped from the rocks with a knife. We lived on shore in the day, but slept in the boat at night. The carpenter at last became too weak to collect his food, but we collected it for him, though not for long, as the flesh on his legs and feet turned black and he shortly after died. I now became despondent myself. It appeared like hoping against hope. It was now about ten weeks since leaving the ship. We were in an uninhabited country and in a portion of the globe not much frequented by vessels, with not an ounce of food except the shell fish gathered from the beach, always exposed to the weather. Could nature endure much longer? Though blessed with a tolerably good constitution I had witnessed stronger men yield and must not I? Possibly feeling the responsibility of my position had somewhat stimulated me. But here was a puzzle for a man in the cook's wife. She, a woman, and therefore not being expected to have the endurance of hardy seafaring men, having worked, shared the same fare, exposed to the same hardships as all of us, and yet physically stronger than any; really she was becoming a heroine in my estimation. Moreover, she was ever ready with a word of cheer, and with the object of keeping up our spirits (though in a most tantalizing way) would enumerate the many good things in store for us when picked up, and describe a dish that a certain American captain was very fond of and one that I was always partial to and had to beg her to stop to spare my feelings, as the thoughts of it made my mouth water.

One day we laid by watching three thrashers on a whale, we watched them with deep interest, looking forward to a good dinner of raw blubber should they kill him. Fancy a dinner of raw whale ye who are so particular as to your cuts of roast beef. She (the stewardess) noticing my despondency was at once as ever ready with a cheering word. Saying our strength is good for some days yet, succour may come by that time, I feel encouraged to hope as I have gone through a similar trial. In crossing the Atlantic once in a sailing vessel, when from the effects of a heavy gale we had to take to the boats, I was in one in which was the captain and his wife. For a week or more we expected every moment would be the last, but eventually all were saved."

Finding that mussels were becoming scarce in our present location I determined to make another move further down the Strait in the hope of finding better feeding grounds. In looking across a large bay I noticed a bold headland about eight miles off, and beyond it still another. I therefore concluded that a bay or channel would be found between them. It was foggy at the time and I could just make out the headlands. I was particular in setting my course, not knowing but the fog might shut in and thicken around the headlands, and if we were to miss and strike on the rocks I knew that we had not sufficient strength to get the boat off. Our number was now reduced to three, the woman, one sailor and myself. When all was made ready for a start I offered a hearty prayer and set sail, having a presentiment that a change was about to take place, either rescue or death. I tended the sail and steered and the woman bailed. The sailor was asleep in the bottom of the boat. We made fair headway, carefully watching the headlands to keep them in sight. When about half way over by an extra swell of the sea I fell over into the bottom of the boat through sheer weakness. In getting up I happened to turn and look in the direction from whence we had left. Though dazed and bewildered I thought I saw smoke—collecting my thoughts I looked astern again—can it be possible? Yes, it is a steamer. Thank God our prayers are answered at last. I broke the joyful news by singing out "ship in sight." The prostrate seaman whom we thought was taking his last sleep raised his head and cheered. The woman clapped her hands for joy with the characteristic exclamation "I told you so, I told you not to despair." Soon the steamer was full in sight with her flags flying. I brought the boat to the wind and in a few minutes we were in hailing distance. We hailed the steamer and asked to be taken on board. The captain sang out to pull alongside. I replied, "we are not able." Instantly a boat was manned, and I never saw a boat drop so quickly from the davits as from that steamer and take us in tow. In a short time we were all on board and kindly cared for. She proved to be the Steamer *Tropic*, Capt. Parsells, bound from the Pacific Coast to England, and instead of going round Cape Horn was taking the short cut through the Straits.

The sudden realization of our longed for prayers was almost too much for our weakened intellects. My mind became dazed, I could not fully comprehend our providential rescue. I did things mechanically and commenced to busy myself about my broken sextant taken out of the boat. On board the *Tropic* our immediate wants were promptly supplied under the careful direction of the ship's surgeon, who had to restrain our appetites and bring us along by degrees, for though still able to walk we had nearly reached the limit of human endurance. Seventy-two long and dreary days had passed since leaving our ship. We had ceased to keep a record of time, but knowing the date of our departure from the ship compared with the date of our rescue, proved the time to be as above named. Our experience had been one of hardship, peril, and nearly starvation. For weeks our only sustenance was mussels or anything gathered from the beach, and compelled to sleep in an open boat in a climate similar to our New Brunswick October with frosty nights. And strange to say our woman companion stood it all better than any. She was still the strongest, and I firmly believe that had we never been rescued she would have been the last to



succumb. Her powers of endurance were certainly wonderful. She was an English woman, strong, robust, good sized, and about 36 years of age. Notwithstanding this terrible experience it did not deter her from trying the sea again, as on her arrival at Liverpool she again shipped as stewardess on a voyage around Cape Horn. Afterwards she married the carpenter of the ship and finally settled in Digby, N. S., where she now resides.

Our voyage to Liverpool was a very pleasant one. Every kindness was shown us and we had plenty of time to recuperate, and on our arrival it would have been difficult to recognize us as the three forlorn looking beings who two months before had been hauled on board in the Straits of Magellan. The *Tropic* belonged to the White Star Co., and the owners in the most generous spirit gave me a first-class cabin passage in one of their steamers from Liverpool to New York free of charge.

Capt. Parsells, for whom I shall ever retain the most affectionate regard for his kindness to me and my companions, still commands one of the company's steamers running between Liverpool and New York.

A remarkable incident in connection with our rescue was, as told by Capt. Parsells, that on this voyage he took a course through certain islands that he had never taken before, or was not customary for vessels to take. Had he not the fate of the *Barque J. W. Ellwell* and her crew would never have been known. Truly, there is a Providence which guides and directs all things.

### PARLIAMENTARY REVIEW.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Jamieson moved a resolution favoring prohibition. Mr. Girouard moved an amendment in favor of exempting ale, beer and light wines from the operation of the Scott Act. Mr. Cargill moved an amendment to the amendment proposing the repeal of the Scott Act. A lengthy debate ensued, which continued till midnight, when, on a suggestion by Sir John A. Macdonald, it was adjourned till Monday.

Thursday being a statutory holiday parliament did not meet.

On the reassembling of the House on Friday, Mr. Amyot introduced a bill to protect laborers employed on board of vessels.

Mr. Patterson presented a petition from the Six Nation Indians, asking that the franchise act be repealed so far as they are concerned.

Hon. Mr. Thompson moved a resolution providing a salary of \$4,000 for an additional judge of the superior court of Quebec.

The House went into committee on the bill to create a new department of Trade and Commerce, which, after some discussion, passed. The bill providing for the appointment of an exchequer court judge, at a salary of \$6,000 per year, also passed through committee, as was also one to remove doubts as to the right of deputy returning officers and poll clerks to vote at elections.

On Saturday the bills that passed in committee on the previous day received their third readings and were ordered to be sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The House then went into committee on bills and passed the bill to amend the Dominion land act.

In committee of supply a long and at times acrimonious debate took place regarding the public works estimates.

On Monday the debate *in re* the liquor question was resumed and consumed the entire day. At last the House divided on Mr. Cargill's amendment to repeal the Scott Act, which was rejected by a vote of 37 to 145. Mr. Girouard's amendment, permitting the sale of wine and beer in Scott Act counties, was thrown out on a vote of 48 to 136. Mr. Sproul then moved an amendment proposing that in the event of a prohibitory law being passed it should be accompanied by a reasonable measure of compensation to those engaged in the liquor traffic. In sub-amendment Mr. Fisher moved in effect that it would be time enough to consider the question of compensation when a prohibition measure is introduced. Mr. Fisher's motion was carried by a vote of 91 to 88. The vote was then taken on the main motion proposed by Mr. Jamieson in favor of total prohibition, with Fisher's amendment added thereto, and it was rejected by a vote of 70 for and 112 against.

Mr. Skinner's bill respecting the New Brunswick railway was passed.

The supplementary estimates were brought down on Tuesday. Those of 1888 amount to \$1,957,020, of which \$383,946 is chargeable to capital, and \$1,573,074 to income. Those for the current year amount to \$3,213,639. The above amounts include \$150,000 to provide additional railway terminal facilities at Halifax, and \$24,000 to light the I. C. R. express trains with electricity. The details of other proposed expenditures in this Province are as follows, and as will be seen, are very liberal:—

■ Annapolis post office, \$4,800; Sydney quarantine station, 1,050; Pictou customs house, 2,350; Pictou marine hospital, 1,850; Halifax Dominion buildings, 1,500; for harbors and rivers there is a refund to the Nova Scotia government for expenditure in connection with wharves and piers, 71,513; Bayfield wharf repairs and renewals, 8,500; Little Narrows, 1,500; Willow Cove, 5,000; Western Head, 5,000; Comeauville, 5,000; Tata-magouche wharf on each side, 600; Pictou Island, 2,500; May Duct Cove, 300; West Bay Port, 5,000; Big Pond, 2,000; Salmon River, 1,500; Clifton, 1,500; Meteghan, 3,000; Spencer's Island wharf, 5,000; Eatonsville wharf, 2,000; Lower Horton, 3,000; Mabou, 2,000; Trout Cove, 2,000; Land telegraph line between North Sydney and Meat Cove, 3,000; for steam communication between Canso, Arichat, Guysboro, Port Hood and Mabou, 5,000; steam communication between Halifax and Newfoundland, 2,000; repairs to hull and engines of the steamer Northern Light, 20,000; printing Rand's Micmac dictionary, 1,000; in the supplementary estimates of the present year C. C. Chipman has 1,000 for special services in connection with the Colonial exhibition, and Halifax cotton siding, to pay claim, 3,517; Parrsboro pier, 925.

The discussion of the items of these large estimates must occupy much

time, and it seems impossible that Parliament can be prorogued this week, as it was hoped that it would be. In case it is not, a recess will doubtless be taken for perhaps a week, to enable members to visit their homes during the Jubilee week.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

### ALL SORTS FROM PORT HOOD.

I again take my quill in my No. 83 to jot you a few notes relative to the goings on in this part of the world. We are at last thawed out, having said good-bye to our friend the ice over three weeks ago. By the disinterested way in which that ice stood by us to the last, one might imagine it was our warmest friend.

I am informed on good authority that the season is by no means backward; in some parts indeed it is somewhat in advance of the average. We have had no lack of rain, and although the weather has not been altogether as warm as might have been desired, the grass has obtained a splendid start, and gives promise, barring drought and similar miscarriages of Providence, of a good, honest crop. The fishermen complain of the late arrival of the spring chickens—no, herring—and of the small size individually of the lobster catch, but expect on the whole that the crop will not be far below the average. We are entertaining most sanguine hopes that ere many weeks we will see the first sod turned of the Inverness and Richmond railway. There is no doubt in the mind of anyone but that Port Hood will soon push forward to occupy the place among the first rank of county capitals to which she is justly entitled.

I hope you will forbear to "church-bell" me if I venture to refer in a word or two to the session of the supreme court, which has just been held here. We have been honored by the distinction of being the first county town officially visited by the new judge, the Honorable Mr. Justice Townsend. On the first day of the term, previous to the commencement of business, Mr. S. Macdonnell, Q. C., in a few well chosen and appropriate words, on behalf of the grand jury representing the inhabitants and the bar of the County of Inverness, welcomed his lordship to our county, congratulating him on his elevation to the position of high distinction which he now holds, and expressing a hope that he might long be spared to adorn by his talents and learning the office in which he could reckon so many distinguished predecessors. His lordship in his reply paid a most feeling and complimentary tribute to the memory of the late lamented Mr. Justice Rigby, the vacancy created by whose death he had been appointed to fill, and referred in terms of pleasure to the impression he had received of our county on the occasion of his first and only previous visit, which impression he felt sure would be confirmed.

The business of the term was of a most interesting character for laymen as well as for professionals, the time being equally divided between criminal and civil cases. Five indictments were tried, four of which the prisoners were found guilty: one for common assault, one on two charges of indecent assault, and one for uttering a forged will; the same individual was indicted for perjury, but the charge could not be substantiated. The sentences varied from 6 months to 10 years. On the last day of the term Alexander McDonald, the prisoner found guilty at the last term here of the murder of John McLellan, was brought up for sentence. It will be remembered that, on the verdict in this case being returned, a motion in arrest of judgment was made by the prisoner's counsel, on the ground that the verdict was invalidated by an irregularity in the proceedings, in consequence of which a case was reserved for the court *in banco*. The verdict was subsequently affirmed, but sentence was deferred until the ensuing term. The duty of passing sentence of death upon a fellow-creature cannot be a very pleasant duty for any Judge; imagine how trying it must have been for a Judge on his first circuit! The court room was packed with spectators, attracted thither by the fascination of beholding a scene whose impressiveness and awfulness transcended any they had ever beheld. The countenances of the spectators were expressive of awestruck interest combined with sorrowful pity, and the prisoner's "God Almighty knows I did not do it intentionally," and the judge's "And may God have mercy on your soul!" were uttered amid a deathly silence. The pity for the unfortunate man is prompted by the fact that the deed was committed while under the influence of liquor, and under a strong provocation. The day fixed for the execution is the 19th of July next.

The only civic cases tried were the historical *McLean vs. Paint, et al.* and *Cameron vs. McDonald*. In the former, an action of trespass, the verdict was returned against one and in favor of two of the defendants. The latter case was an action for alleged slander uttered against a physician; in the result the jury disagreed. Though clear as to the utterance of the words, they were divided in opinion as to whether they were intended to refer to the plaintiff. The cause, which created a vast deal of interest, (the parties being of high standing in the community), will have to be tried again next term.

Judging by the remarks I have overheard, both from professionals and others, the new judge has created a most favorable impression, and our only regret is that such a long time must elapse before we see him again.

MORE ANON.

### COMMERCIAL.

Trade has been fairly active and of steady volume in nearly all departments, and the general tone has been full of hope and confidence.

The growing crops in all parts of this province are reported to be promising exceedingly well, and a large yield of roots, fruits and cereals is expected.

The steamship *Abyssinia* arrived on Monday evening at Vancouver, B. C., in 13 days and 14 hours, from Yokohama, Japan, being the first direct tea ship of the season. She brings a cargo of 2,830 tons, most of which is tea. It will be interesting to tea dealers to note how this consignment is received in the markets, which it will reach in about a week or ten days.

The following are the assignments and business changes in this province during the past week: Louis Dixon, hats and caps, Halifax, assigned to Wm. S. Munnis; Holmes & Hicks, carriage makers, Amherst, dissolved; D. McCurdy & Sons, general store, Baddeck, dissolved; Thomas & Co., hats and caps, Halifax, sold out to T. G. D. Scotland; Fader Bros., victuallers, Halifax, dissolved, Albert Fader continues under old firm name, Joseph Fader has retired and commenced business as Joseph Fader & Co.

DRY GOODS.—As is usual at this season business in this line has been generally of a sorting-up character, very little new being done. It is plain that the stocks now carried are considerably heavier than might be wished. Although consumption has been larger, increased domestic production and more voluminous imports have more than kept pace with the demand. On the whole, however, trade has been so far good and payments are generally well met.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—There has been no change of a distinct or positive character. A fair trade has been done, but values have remained practically stationary. Contracts made before the duty was raised are being hurried forward as rapidly as possible, but it is believed that considerable quantities will not arrive before the extension of time granted has elapsed. However, large quantities will arrive in time to come in under the old duty, which means a large saving to importers who sold ahead. In Glasgow warrants have ruled about steady, late cables quoting them at 41s. 9d.; Middlesborough No. 3 foundry is at 34s., and homtite pig at Workington at 44s. In American markets iron and steel are firm and strong, though it does not appear that an unusual volume of business is being consummated.

BREADSTUFFS.—In Chicago the great June wheat corner which has overshadowed the market for the past two months broke on Tuesday, and wheat fell in a few hours from the vicinity of 90c. to 70c. It was generally believed by the shrewdest operators that the ring would hold together till the end of the month, but it was not to be. The manner in which wheat has been manipulated by a secret clique has been a puzzle to the general trade. In San Francisco it was worked up one day to \$1.27, and in Chicago to about 92c., while on the same day California wheat declined in London 6d per quarter. It is impossible now to gauge the market far ahead. A very prominent feature which must strike an observer is the large visible supply on this continent of 42,000,000 bushels, the largest ever known at this season of the year, being about 9,000,000 bushels more than last year at this date. Add to this the fact that a new crop is coming on apace which promises to be a large one, and the hopelessness of sustaining speculative prices must be evident. It should also not be forgotten that wheat growers on the continent of Europe have received through their governments a fresh stimulus by protecting them by duties which will shut out a large portion of American and other foreign wheats. This means an increased production in countries which have till now largely depended on their imports. The situation is intensely interesting. It is useless to give foreign quotations just now.

PROVISIONS.—In Liverpool pork is unchanged at 66s. 6d., bacon at 39s., and tallow at 21s. 6d. Lard was easier and fell back 3d.—to 34s. 6d. In Chicago pork has been very quiet, and merely a nominal quotation is given for June delivery, other options have not been dealt in. Lard was stronger and advanced 5 @ 10 cts., standing at \$6.72 1/2 July, \$6.82 1/2 August, and \$6.95 September. Meats are unchanged. In this market the demand for provisions is just now extremely limited, and quotations are merely nominal.

BUTTER.—The butter market continues quiet and featureless, without change of any kind. Supplies of new are barely fair, but are, at the same time, quite equal to the demand. Fancy prices are not to be looked for at present.

CHEESE.—Liverpool cables report a good enquiry for both white and colored at 54s. and 54s. 6d. for choico. It is reported that the reputation of Canadian cheese in England is suffering from the course taken by some dealers in the Upper Provinces. The high prices ruling for the moment induced factory men to deliver their product only a few days from the hoop, and it has been shipped in that state in the hope that it would "ripen" on the voyage. Such goods have, however, arrived out the same in texture as when they left, with only the additional demerit of having acquired a bitter flavor. We cannot afford this. Such action, if persisted in, will very soon ruin our best market, which is one that promises to become, with proper treatment, a very large one, capable of absorbing all we can possibly offer it.

TEA AND COFFEE.—The wholesale demand for tea has shown evidence of more life, and the jobbing demand is fair. Cables from primary markets are easier. The coffee boom has broken, and something like a panic has set in; the drop in the first two days of this week in New York was over 6 1/2 cts. per pound. Several failures of leading New York houses in this line are announced, with aggregate liabilities it is stated of nearly \$2,000,000.

SUGAR AND MOLASSES.—There has been no change in the condition of the sugar market, but a good business has been done at steady prices, the late improvement being well held. In molasses not much has been done, the movement being limited to the jobbing trade at about steady prices.

FISH.—There is no change to note in the state of the fish markets. The shore catch of mackerel has been small. These fish are reported to have struck for the North Bay and they have been followed by the bulk of the American fleet, some of whom are reported to have made good hauls in deep water.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

Our Price Lists are corrected for us each week by reliable merchants, and can therefore be depended upon as accurate up to the time of going to press. We intend devoting special attention to our Commercial and Financial Articles, and to our Market Quotations, and to this end have secured the co-operation of several persons thoroughly conversant with questions of finance and commerce.

GROCERIES.

SUGAR.		
Cut Leaf.....	4 to 8 1/2	
Granulated.....	4 1/2 to 6 1/2	
Circle A.....	8 1/2	
White Extra C.....	5 1/2 to 8 1/2	
Extra Yellow C.....	5 1/2 to 8 1/2	
Yellow C.....	5 to 8 1/2	
TEA.		
Congou, Common.....	17 to 19	
" Fair.....	20 to 23	
" Good.....	25 to 28	
" Choice.....	31 to 33	
" Extra-Choice.....	35 to 36	
" Choice.....	37 to 39	
COLOGNE.—Choice.....	37 to 39	
MOLASSES.		
Barbados.....	27 to 29	
Demerara.....	30 to 34	
Diamond N.....	39 to 40	
Porto Rico.....	28 to 30	
Cienfuegos.....	28 to 27	
Trinidad.....	25 to 27	
Antigua.....	26 to 28	
Tobacco.—Black.....	37 to 44	
" Bright.....	42 to 58	
BISCUITS.		
Pilot Bread.....	2.80 to 2.90	
Boston and This Family.....	5 1/2 to 6	
Soda.....	5 1/2 to 8 1/2	
do. in lb. boxes, 50 to case.....	7 1/2	
Fancy.....	8 to 15	

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints.....	20 to 25
" in Small Tubs.....	20 to 22
" Good, in large tubs.....	16 to 18
" Store Packs & oversaled new.....	7 to 10
Canadian, Creamery, new.....	19 to 20
" Township, Fancy, new.....	17 to 19
" Old.....	7 to 10
Cheese, N. S.....	7 to 12
" Canada.....	14 1/2
" New.....	11 1/2

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

FISH FROM VESSELS.

There are so few pickled or dry fish arriving from the coast that a quotation cannot be correctly given. The most of those that are arriving are consigned, and go into store.

MACKEREL.—	
Extra.....	none
No. 1.....	none
" 2 large.....	none
" 3 large.....	none
" 3.....	none
HERRING.	
No. 1 Shore, July.....	none
No. 1, August.....	none
" September.....	none
Round Shore.....	none
Labrador, in cargo lots, per lb.....	none
Bay of Islands, from store.....	2 1/2
ALWIGS, per bbl.....	4.50
COUPISH.	
Hard Shore.....	3.00 to 3.10
New Bank.....	3.00 to 3.25
Bay.....	none
SALMON, No. 1.....	none
HADDOCK, per qt.....	2.00 to 2.25
HAKE.....	2.10
CUSK.....	none
POLLOCK.....	none
HARK SOUNS.....	45 to 50c per lb.
COD O. A.....	23 to 30

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

LOBSTERS.

Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing).	
Tall Cans.....	4.00 to 5.00
Flat.....	6.00 to 6.50
	Per case 4 doz. 11b cans,

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer.

LUMBER.

Pine, clear, No. 1, per m.....	25.00 to 28.00
" Merchantable, do do.....	14.00 to 17.00
" No 2 do.....	10.00 to 12.00
" Small, per m.....	8.00 to 14.00
Spruce, dimension good, per m.....	9.50 to 10.00
" Merchantable, do do.....	8.00 to 9.00
" Small, do do.....	6.50 to 7.00
Hemlock, merchantable.....	7.00
Shingles, No 1, sawed, pine.....	3.00 to 3.50
" No 2, do do.....	1.00 to 1.25
" spruce, No 1.....	1.10 to 1.30
Laths, per m.....	2.00
Hard wood, per curd.....	4.00 to 4.25
Soft wood.....	2.25 to 2.50

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

BREADSTUFFS.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE.

Quotations below are current day's wholesale prices for car lots net cash. Jobbers' and Retailers' prices about 5 to 10 cents per bbl. higher than car lots. Markets firm. Breadstuffs are selling below current cost.

Flour.		
Graham.....	4.50 to 4.75	
Patent high grades.....	5.00 to 5.10	
" mediums.....	4.00 to 4.25	
" Superior Extra.....	4.40 to 4.50	
" Lower grades.....	3.90 to 4.00	
Oatmeal, Standard.....	4.10 to 4.15	
" Granulated.....	4.40 to 4.50	
Corn Meal—Halifax ground.....	2.25 to 2.50	
" Imported.....	2.90	
Bran per ton.—Wheat.....	19.00	
" Corn.....	17.00	
Shorts.....	20.00 to 21.00	
Middlings.....	22.00 to 23.00	
Cracked Corn.....	27.00 to 28.00	
" Oats.....	25.00 to 26.00	
" Barley.....	nominal	
Feed Flour.....	3.90 to 3.00	
Oats per bushel of 34 lbs.....	34 to 35	
Barley " of 48 ".....	58 to 60	
Peas " of 60 ".....	1.40 to 1.10	
White Beans, per bushel.....	1.50 to 1.00	
Pot Harley, per barrel.....	4.00 to 4.20	
Corn " of 56 lbs.....	65 to 70	
Hay per ton.....	14.00 to 15.00	
Straw.....	10.00 to 12.00	

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

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid.....	12.00 to 12.50
" Am. Plate.....	12.50 to 13.00
" Ex. Plate.....	13.00 to 14.00
Pork, Mess, American.....	17.50 to 18.00
" American, clear.....	19.00 to 20.00
" P. E. I Mess..... new	15.00 to 17.00
" P. E. I This Mess.....	14.00 to 15.00
" Prime Mess.....	12.00 to 12.50
Lard, Tubs and Pails.....	11 to 12
" Cases.....	12.50 to 13.00
Hams, P. E. I.....	none
Duty on Am. Pork and Beef \$2.20 per bbl.	

Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily.

These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

Wool—clean washed, per pound.....	15 to 22 1/2
" unwashed.....	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1.....	7
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1.....	7 1/2
" under 60 lbs., No 1.....	6 1/2
" over 60 lbs., No 2.....	6 1/2
" under 60 lbs., No 2.....	6
Cow Hides, No 1.....	6 1/2
No 3 Hides.....	5
Calf Skins.....	7 to 8
" Deacons, each.....	25
Lambskins.....	15 to 20

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

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

APPLES.	
No. 1 Varieties.....	3.50 to 5.00
Oranges, per bbl. Jamaica (new).....	none
" Valencia.....	7.00
Lemons, per case.....	5.00 to 6.50
" boxes.....	3.25 to 3.50
Bananas, per bunch.....	3.50 to 4.00
Cocoanuts, per 100.....	5.50
Onions, Bermuda, per lb.....	3 1/2 to 4
Grapes, Algeria, kegs.....	none
Pine Apples, per doz.....	2.00 to 2.50
Raisins, New Val.....	6 to 7
Figs, Eme, small boxes.....	13 to 15
Prunes, Sterling, boxes.....	6 1/2
Dates, boxes, new.....	6 to 7

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

POULTRY.

Turkeys, per pound.....	12 to 15
Geese, each.....	40 to 60
Ducks, per pair.....	60 to 75
Chickens.....	30 to 60

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

Steers, best quality, per 100 lbs. alive.....	5.00
Oxen.....	4.00
Fat Steers, Heifers light weights.....	3.50 to 3.75
Wethers, best quality, per 100 lbs.....	5.00 to 6.00
Lambs.....	none

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer.

## HILDRED.

(Continued.)

It was wonderful how the expression of the beautiful face had changed during that quiet interview. She rose with the gayest, sweetest laugh he had ever heard from her lips.

"I am a Woman with a Mission," she said, "and I shall always think of myself with capital letters. Raoul, I cannot be grateful enough to you. When you first entered the house I felt as though Heaven had sent me a friend. If happiness comes to me through following your counsel, how shall I thank you?"

"I shall need no thanks, Hildred," he replied. "You are and have been, ever since I first saw you, the dearest object on earth to me. You are my dear sister, Ulric's wife. I have loved Ulric all my life—I could not help loving you."

"Now I am going to practice my first lesson in humility," she said. "Raoul, I wish that you could be in the room when I give my husband the mignonette."

"That would spoil it all," he replied, laughingly; "and he is so quick, so keen, he would find out at once that the little scene had been arranged between us."

"Then I must venture all by myself, I suppose," said Lady Caraven. "I feel as shy as—I cannot tell you what. Raoul, if he is cross or contemptuous I shall lose heart."

"No, you will not. Having once put your hand to the plow, you will not turn back. When your hope or your courage fails you, say to yourself, 'I have to win my husband's heart—that will give you all your courage again.'"

She walked slowly down the path, Sir Raoul by her side. She looked round on the four high ivied walls.

"I have always loved this little pleasure," she said. "I shall love it better than ever now. It will seem almost like a church to me."

"Why like a church?" he asked with some amusement.

"Because one of the best sermons I have ever heard preached has been preached to me here," she replied. "I have learned a lesson here. I shall never see these high ivied walls or touch a crimson carnation without thinking of you, Raoul, and all that you have said."

Then he watched her as she went from one bed of mignonette to another, looking eagerly for the choicest sprays, holding them up to him with wistful eager face and sweet pathetic eyes.

"Will this do, and this?" she asked as simply as a child. "Oh, Raoul, I hope he will not be angry—I hope he will be pleased! I shall tell you how I get on. I am nervous about it."

In another minute the beautiful face disappeared, and Sir Raoul was left in the pleasure alone.

"A man might lay down his life for such a woman as that," he said, with what was almost a sigh.

Lord Caraven stood in the billiard-room at Ravensmere; he had been playing with one of his friends, who, having received a telegram, had gone to answer it. He stood alone, leaning carelessly against the open veranda, something more than his usual indifference darkening his face; he never liked interruption during a game.

"A most unpropitious moment," thought the young countess, as she caught sight of him; but, having given her word to Sir Raoul, she would have marched up to the mouth of a loaded cannon rather than have broken it.

Looking up, the earl could not but confess that he had seldom seen a lovelier picture than his young wife at that moment presented, with a flush on her face, and her hands filled with sprays of fragrant mignonette.

She would not reveal her hesitation, but went straight to him, smiling so that he little guessed how her heart beat. He raised his eyebrows as she drew nearer to him. What was going to happen? Before he had time to speak his face was buried in a soft, dewy mass of fragrant mignonette.

"There!" said a laughing voice. "You said this morning that this was your favorite flower. I have been looking for the most fragrant sprays of it that I could find."

He could not believe the evidence of his senses; it was incredible that the laughing voice belonged to his cold, proud wife—the girl who had swept imperiously from the room when he saw her last. He looked at her in amazement. She would not see the surprise on his face or make the least difference because of it.

"You have the very pick of the garden here," she said; "every spray has its own special beauty."

He roused himself, and tried to recover from the wondering stupor that had overcome him.

"You really remembered, Hildred, what I said?" he began, with a pleased look.

"Yes, and I think you showed good taste," she replied. "I know no flower lovelier than fragrant mignonette."

"And you really think that I have good taste?" he said.

"Yes. Why should that surprise you?" she asked with a smile.

His face flushed and his eyes drooped.

"I fancied," he said hurriedly, "that you considered me altogether graceless and without one redeeming quality."

"Indeed I do not," she replied earnestly, thinking of all that Sir Raoul had said in his favor. "That is a great mistake of yours."

"There is one thing," he confessed, in a low voice—"I have shown the worst side of my character to you."

She felt frightened and inclined to run away.

"You will not lose my flowers or throw them away!" she said. And then she was startled, for his handsome indolent eyes were looking into hers with a new expression in their blue depths.

"Am I so wanting in chivalry and gallantry, Hildred?" he asked her. "I believe this is the first thing that you have ever given me of your own free will, is it not?"

"No," she replied quietly, "it is not."

"Ah, pardon me," he said, with a quick change of face and voice—"you gave me your fortune!"

There was hot rebellion for one moment—hot, bitter rebellion. Then she remembered Sir Raoul's words. It was for her husband's good. She trampled down the hot impulse of angry pride—she stilled the bitter anger and contempt. Her victory over herself was so great that she was even surprised at it. She laid her hand on his arm.

"Nay, Lord Caraven," she said gently, "you are quite wrong. I was not thinking of money. Gold is dross—I despise it—I could almost hate it for the mischief that it makes. I was thinking of something very different from money—something that money could not buy."

He was looking at her with keen curiosity.

"Something that money could not buy," he repeated. "I declare that you puzzle me. I thought gold was omnipotent."

"I do not think so—I do not like it. Omnipotent? Why, Lord Caraven, all the wealth in the world could not buy happiness or love."

"No," he said quietly, "it could not; yet, Hildred, money has done something for me."

"I do not intend to depreciate it," she remarked; "but it is not omnipotent; and there are many things in this world of far higher value than money."

"It is true," he said thoughtfully.

She laughed again, and, if he had known her better, he would have detected tears in the sound of that laugh.

"We are positively agreeing, Lord Caraven," she said.

He was looking at her with intense curiosity in his face.

"Hildred, what have you given me that money cannot buy?"

The dark eyes gleamed softly.

"I will not tell you, Lord Caraven," she answered.

"But I must know. You have excited my curiosity—you must gratify it. You have enumerated three things that money cannot buy—happiness, virtue, love. It was none of these. Then what could it be?"

"I must go, Lord Caraven," she said, her face growing hot and her heart beating quickly. "If you weigh every word that I say, I shall have to be very careful."

"Hildred, tell me what you mean?" he requested. "What have you given me?"

"I will tell you," she replied laughingly, "when you have counted all those tiny leaves on the mignonette."

She turned to go, but he put out his hand to detain her. She eluded him, and, with a light laugh, disappeared, leaving him by the veranda alone.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

"You look astonished at something," said Lord Caraven's friend to him when he returned to resume their game of billiards.

"Yes," replied the earl—"I have been enjoying a novel sensation."

"What is that?" asked his friend.

"I am not quite sure," was the laughing reply—"I should not like to be too certain of it—but I believe that I have been flirting with my own wife."

The young countess had hastened smilingly away after presenting him with the sprays of mignonette. If that was the result of a few kind words, she said to herself that she would often say them. Sir Raoul saw her smiling and blushing, with a glad light in her eyes.

"Well," he said, "what success, Hildred?"

"The best in the world," she replied; and her pleasure was increased at dinner-time when she saw that Lord Caraven wore some of the mignonette in his button-hole.

She tried hard to keep strict watch and guard over herself. When she found herself relapsing into her old *hauteur* and proud silence, she roused herself. She who had always passed by her husband with lofty unconcern, who had never deigned to make the least reply to any remark of his, now studied little speeches that she could make to him; she asked his opinion; she smiled at his jests. People looked at each other in quiet wonder. Had they, after all, made any mistake about their host or hostess?

Lord Caraven was fond of music; he had a rich, ringing tenor voice which, as a rule, he was too indolent to use. He would troll out a verse of a love ditty, or the chorus of a drinking-song in a fashion that made one long to hear the rest. In the evening Sir Raoul asked him to sing.

"It is too much trouble," said the handsome earl. "Why should I exert myself to sing when other people can do it so much better for me?"

"That is an idle excuse," returned Sir Raoul. "Lady Caraven persuades your husband to sing; he has a voice almost as rich and clear as Mario's, but he will never use it."

She came over to him. He looked at his beautiful young wife in all the shimmer of satin and gleam of pearls; he gazed earnestly into the beautiful face.

"Do sing, Lord Caraven," she said. "You owe me something for my flowers this morning."

"Do you really wish me to sing, Hildred?" he asked.

"I do indeed," she answered.

"Then you shall be obeyed. Will you have an old-fashioned English ballad, or a Scotch one? No French or Italian for me. I like good hearty words."

He sang one of the prettiest of English songs,—“Good-by, sweetheart, good-by”—sung it with such sweetness, such pathos, that his listeners were almost moved to tears.

“I could not leave thee though I said,  
‘Good-by, sweetheart, good-by.’”

As the last words passed his lips he caught a glimpse of his wife's face. What did it express? He stopped suddenly. Sir Raoul rallied him, begging him to finish.

“Let us have the last verse,” said he; but the earl turned quickly to him.

“Not another word, Raoul,” he answered; “I can sing no more. I have seen a ghost.”

“A ghost!” cried Sir Raoul. “The ghost of what?”  
“I am not quite sure,” replied the earl; “but I think it was the ghost of what might have been.” And Sir Raoul said no more.

Guests and friends began to ask themselves could they be mistaken—could they have misunderstood? The cold, sullen gloom was leaving the young wife's face; the husband ceased his covert sneers and hard words; they too exchanged laughing jests and smiles. Yet Hildred saw, and saw plainly, that it was all her own doing. If ever by chance she for one moment forgot her rôle, he forgot his; if by any chance she relapsed into her cold frozen manner, he changed as though by magic. She saw plainly enough now that all depended on herself.

She studied how to please him. For instance, there was nothing that pleased Lord Caraven more than finding his newspaper cut and aired to read in the morning; he disliked having to cut it himself or to air it. She had always been loftily indifferent, thinking to herself that his insolence must not even be encouraged. Now she thought differently; the newspaper was cut and aired and laid ready for him.

Happening to come downstairs rather earlier than usual one morning, he found her engaged upon her self-imposed task. He looked at her with a bright, pleased smile.

“Hildred,” he said, “is it to you that I am indebted every morning for my cut newspaper?”

“It is a great pleasure to get it ready for you,” she replied, with a charming smile.

He was deeply touched by this simple act of attention. After all, there was something very amiable about the money-lender's daughter.

From that day Lord Caraven never opened his newspaper without a kindly thought of his wife.

It was perhaps but a small beginning, this changing of sneers into smiles, but it was something gained. Both husband and wife were alike in one respect, they had a keen sense of humor. The earl had more of this sense than his young wife, and it was a wonderful bond of union between them. There were times when there was no need for words, when a glance was quite sufficient; and Lord Caraven began to look into the beautiful dark eyes for the secret sympathy that no one else gave him. He began to do what he had never even thought of before—converse with her. If time hung heavily upon his hands, if he tired of billiards, or there was no one at hand to play with him, it came to him with a sense of relief that he could go and chat with Hildred.

She grew accustomed to see him looking at her from the door of her room, with an air of apology on his handsome face. “May I come in for half an hour, Hildred?” he would ask; and then she would put away her books, or her easel, or whatever she was engaged upon, and devote herself to him. If he were told some merry story, her quick, laughing sympathy was the first thing he sought. If he heard any clever repartee or play upon words, the first thing he thought of was to repeat it to Hildred.

All this was so much gained—yet it seemed to her very little. Sir Raoul asked her one morning how she was progressing. She turned her beautiful face to him, and it seemed to him there was a tired look upon it.

“I can hardly tell you, Raoul,” she replied. “I have done my best. I have thought on him and studied him, and the utmost that I can say is that he has learned to associate me with all his amusements. This is not a very high or elevated state of things, is it?”

“I term it beginning at the very foun on, Hildred,” he answered, looking at the wistful face. “If he commences associating you with his amusements, he will end by making you share in all that interests him.”

The dark eyes brightened.

“Do you think so? Then all my trouble has not been in vain.”

“I think,” said Sir Raoul, “that you have made wonderful progress. All the coldness and restraint, the terrible distance between you that made every one uncomfortable, have disappeared. Your husband's face brightens now when you enter a room; when you leave it he watches you regretfully. You have gained much, Hildred. It is a long struggle, this battle for a man's heart, but you will win in the end.”

“Still,” she remarked, half wearily, “I am a long way from the grand purpose I had in view. There is nothing heroic is being able to make your husband laugh, in sympathizing with a comical story, in helping to amuse him so that the time may pass more quickly.”

“Yes,” opposed Sir Raoul, “there is something heroic in it. It is the first step. When you have thoroughly identified yourself with his amusements, you can begin to influence Ulric for better things. Try to rouse him from his indolence, try to make him care less for amusement and take greater interest in his duties. Rouse his soul from its long sleep, and the awakening will soon follow. I am quite certain that his faults are rather those of training and education than of nature.

(To be continued.)



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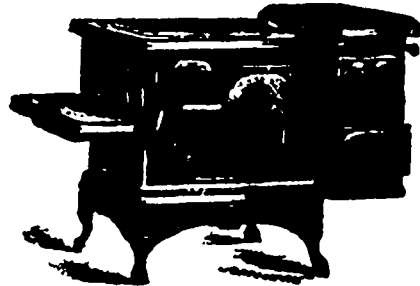
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At Yarmouth, with Steamer “Yarmouth” for Boston every Wednesday and Saturday Evening, and from Boston every Wednesday and Saturday morning. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted), to and from Harrington, Shelburne and Liverpool. Through tickets may be obtained at 136 Halls Street, Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor & Annapolis Railway.

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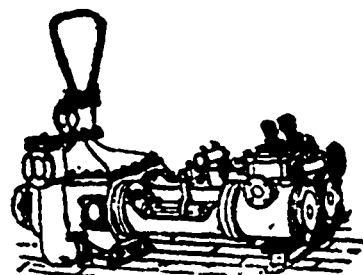
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On reference to the News Items in this issue it will be found that a German Syndicate is anxious to purchase the Intercolonial, and that their representative, Mr. E. Kamper, is now in Ottawa negotiating with the Dominion Government with that end in view.

The immense mineral deposits in Pictou County have drawn the attention of shrewd German financiers and manufacturers in this direction, and if they succeed in purchasing the railway they intend erecting large smelting works at or near Pictou, and, as they wish to secure the Cape Breton extension, it is probable that they also have their eyes on the coal and other mineral deposits of that region. The Ottawa Journal, which, by the way, is a most ably conducted paper, has been interviewing Mr. Kamper, and he is reported as follows:—"The other part of our scheme is to open up and operate immense iron works at or near Pictou, N. S. Our company has already spent some money in having an examination and report made of the iron resources of Nova Scotia by a staff of German engineers, and their report, which was presented to our company, was so flattering that the company decided to open up immense iron smelting works near Pictou, provided the Canadian Government would give us protection for a certain number of years to enable us to cope with American and European iron manufacturers. If this protection can be obtained we will at once commence the construction of immense works near Pictou, and will immediately bring out from Germany 1,000 skilled iron workers to introduce the German methods of working iron in Canada." And further on he says,— "We have also a very high opinion of the great mineral resources of Nova Scotia, and are satisfied that if worked according to German methods, and with sufficient capital, they would turn out results that would astonish Canadians."

Whether Mr. Kamper will succeed in purchasing the Intercolonial or not is a question that has still to be settled, and we have our doubts as to whether the closing of such a sale would be beneficial to the Maritime Provinces. But this in no wise alters the fact that the attention of capitalists has been drawn to the immense mineral resources of the Province, and that in a very short time large smelting works, utilizing our coal, and giving employment to thousands of workmen, will be in operation. The scheme proposed by the German Syndicate is a gigantic one, and proves that men of unlimited means must be behind it. The Germans are noted workers in iron and steel, the great Krupp works being the largest in the world, and we trust, whether they succeed in purchasing the railway or not, that they will still proceed with the erection of smelting works in Pictou County. The mining outlook is indeed most promising. The gold mines are yielding steady returns, and the hosts of miners and capitalists now engaged in the business are reaping good profits on their labor and outlay. In coal the prospects were never so bright. The strikes in Pictou are happily settled, and the demand for coal from Quebec and the Eastern States is likely to exceed that of any previous year. Higher prices are likely to be obtained, and this coupled with the fact that large smelting works are soon to be erected, should put the coal companies in good humor. The Londonderry works with Sir Geo. Stephon as President, and with sufficient capital, should make a fine showing this year, and the Steel Works at New Glasgow have met with such success that they have sent one of the firm to England to secure a large number of skilled workmen, in addition to the force now employed. The Antimony mine at Rawdon has yielded largely in the past, and under new management the output will, we trust, be largely increased. The Copper mine at Coxheath is being steadily worked, and there are other districts in the province, where rich deposits of that ore are only awaiting capital for development. Manganese is being profitably worked in several localities, and the output will be greatly increased when the large steel works, now mooted, furnish a profitable home market. Large deposits of lead at Smithfield and Gay's River remain undeveloped for want of capital, but the indications are that the present season will see a change in this respect, and that lead will form no unimportant item in the mineral returns of this province in the next report of the Commissioner of Mines. The supply of plaster and building stone is inexhaustible, and every day reports of new mineral discoveries are being made. With those facts staring us in the face, it is strange so little interest seems to be taken by our capitalists in what should prove one of the surest sources of wealth. It is this lack of interest by our home business men that has so long retarded the development of our mines. Outside capitalists have been tempted to say, "Surely the mineral wealth of Nova Scotia must be largely mythical, else its would-be men, whom we know as shrewd merchants, would put their capital into mining." It is only now, when they have sent their own engineers' report that they have found the mineral resources of the province underestimated even by the most enthusiastic Nova Scotian, and as an immediate result comes this offer to purchase the Intercolonial and conduct mining operations on a scale heretofore unknown on this side of the Atlantic. The present should prove a Jubilee year to all interested in the mines of Nova Scotia.

Mr. F. A. Wiswell, manager of the Essex gold mine, at Tangier, was in the city on Tuesday, and reports that some fifty men are now employed at the mine. The foundations of the new Wiswell mills are nearing completion, and we hope soon to be able to report the arrival of gold bricks from this formerly productive property.

MINING.—Continued.

**MOOSE RIVER.**—Mr. Touquoy is meeting with great success in his mining at Moose River, and last week brought to town a gold bar weighing 106 oz., the work of ten men for a month. Of this, 44 oz. was mortared by hand from 50 lbs. of quartz, the balance being milled from 34 tons crushed. A mail now runs to Moose River on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and those who wish to pay the district a visit will be comfortably provided for by James Blair, the obliging postmaster.

**MOUNT UNIACKE.**—The English company we before reported as having begun operation at Mount Uniacke, have received a new 50 stamp mill from Frazer & Chalmers, of Chicago, and so soon as the foundations are placed the mill will be erected. The plant is said to be of the latest improved description, and to include concentrators and other machinery suitable for working over the tailings, of which there are large accumulations in Mount Uniacke. We suppose that the mill must differ in many respects from the usual stamp mills which are now so perfectly manufactured in the province, else the company would never have gone to the expense of importing machinery and paying the heavy duties and freight charges.

**RENFREW DISTRICT.**—Dr. Chandler has located a new lead on the old Daly claim, about half a mile south of the old free claim. Steady development work is being done on the property of the Renfrew Consolidated, and the manager, Mr. Fisk, has lately made a new surface discovery.

**RAWDON.**—Reports have just been received to the effect that a very rich strike has been made on the Rawdon property, close to the new areas now owned and worked by Mr. McNaughton. Our informant is of opinion that the new finds dip into McNaughton's areas.

**QUEENS COUNTY MINING NEWS.**—Mr. John McGuire, of Minnesota, manager of the Brookfield gold mine, was in Annapolis last Monday, en route for Brookfield, and was seen at the Clifton House by a representative of the *Spectator*, and gave the following information concerning the mines:

The Brookfield mine was purchased by John McGuire and some other Minnesota gentlemen in July last, and active work was commenced almost immediately under his management. After hauling about 700 tons of the ore to the Pleasant River mill, seven miles distant, as a test, the showing was so good as to warrant the putting up of a mill of the most improved style. It is a 10 stamp mill, with automatic feed rock breaker, ore line elevated tramway to rock breaker, etc. The engine is of sufficient power to run the mine and hoist the ore from the several shafts, and, in fact, do all the work in connection with the mine with the greatest ease. The machinery was built by the Truro Foundry & Machine Co., with the exception of the rock breaker, which was built by Burrell, Johnson & Co., Yarmouth, and is of the Blake pattern, and all give the greatest satisfaction. About 125 lbs. of smelted gold has been taken from this mine already. The lead is a true fissure, and crosses the formation both in dip and course, and is therefore likely to be a long-lived mine.

Of the Malaga district he says: This is the largest district, in my opinion, in the Province, and bids fair to be the richest. Mr. McGuire, W. J. Nelson, F. R. Wade, and Josiah Smith own the controlling interest in 751 areas in this district. A crew of men has been employed, and with the most satisfactory results, in prospecting during the past year. Several rich leads have been cut, shafts sunk and tunnels driven in others. One or more mills will be built by this company during the present summer.

Messrs. Parker, Douglas & Bartling own a very valuable property in the immediate centre of this block, containing 741 areas, upon which they have not spared money in developing. If this was practised by all speculators it would be better for the country. If speculators would develop the property as soon as a prospecting license is obtained, instead of holding on waiting for a secker, it would pay them better. As a result of another labor a 20-stamp mill will be immediately erected on this valuable property.

In the Whitburn district the Hall-Owen property is supposed to be the most valuable which is now being developed. The mine known as the Foster mine is also in successful operation.

**MAKING SUMMER WITH NATURAL GAS.**—Natural gas has been put to a new use at Sewickley, near Pittsburg, Pa. According to reports, around natural gas posts, within a radius of twenty feet, grass has been as green all winter as in summer time. For over a month, pansies planted near these posts have been in full bloom. A market gardener is raising asparagus in the open air by the aid of gas, and proposes to test its use in beds of vegetables heretofore grown in greenhouses.

**ADVICE TO MOTHERS.**—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers; there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

**A CARD**

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

**MACDONALD & CO.**  
BRASS FOUNDERS,  
STEAM & HOT WATER ENGINEERS,  
—MANUFACTURERS OF—  
STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS.  
PUMPING AND HOISTING MACHINERY, &c., &c.

**EAGLE FOUNDRY,**  
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14 to 34 KING AND QUEEN STREETS, MONTREAL,  
—MAKER OF—  
Steam Engines and Boilers, Saw Mill & Mining Machinery  
ELEVATORS and HOISTS,

—SOLE MAKER OF—  
**BLAKE 'CHALLENGE' STONE BREAKER**

**NOTICE**  
—TO—  
**GOLD MINERS**  
—AND—  
**RAILROAD CONTRACTORS.**

We can supply you with RED, WHITE and BLACK DYNAMITE, POWDER, FUSE, DETONATORS, PICKS, SHOVELS, STEEL, etc., etc.

**AT BOTTOM PRICES!**  
**W. B. REYNOLDS & CO.**  
AGENTS FOR MINING SUPPLIES.

**MANGANESE MINES**  
**AT AUCTION.**

To be sold at Public Auction on the premises at Walton Hants County, Nova Scotia, on July 14, 1887, at 1 o'clock, p.m., the valuable Manganese Mines, owned by the late Robert J. Stephens. The lot of land contains about ninety acres, more or less. The said Mines have been prospected, and several tons of Ore of superior quality have been taken out. Terms cash. For further particulars apply to the executor.

WILLIAM STEPHENS, } Exors.  
JOSEPH W. STEPHENS, }

**Wiswell Crushing Mills!**

The British American Manufacturing, Mining and Milling Co.

Are prepared to furnish the above MILLS at short notice and on reasonable terms.

One of the above Mills has been some months in operation on the mining property owned by Messrs. Hale and Rose, at Carleton, in this County, and is giving the most satisfactory results. Comparative tests made with this Mill and the Stamp Mill at Kemptville has proved that with refractory ore, such as abounds in the County, the *Wiswell Mill* will save one-third more gold than the Stamp Mill. It will perform the work of a 15 stamp mill, and do it better.

For testimonials intending purchasers are referred to Messrs. Rose and Hale, Carleton Mines, Yarmouth Co., and Mr. J. A. Mannheim, Duluth Gold Mining Co., Bridgewater, N. S.; also, Mr. Theodore A. Hale and Mr. Chas. Annand, of Halifax.

J. E. GAMMON,  
Manager.

Address, P. O. Box 113, Yarmouth, N. S.

MONTREAL, 172 D'ALBOURSE ST.  
BALTIMORE, 220 SOUTH HOWARD ST.  
TORONTO, 253 TO 271 KING ST.  
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**Maritime Lead & Saw Works.**

**JAMES ROBERTSON,**  
Iron, Steel and General Metal Merchant and  
Manufacturer,

Robertson's New Building, Cor. Mill and  
Union Streets,  
Works and Iron Yard—Cor. Sheild and  
Charlotte Streets,  
ST. JOHN, N. B.

**CUTTING.**

Any one desirous to learn the art of Cutting Gentlemen's Garments, I guarantee to Teach any one of ordinary ability in thirty days. Terms Moderate. For particulars apply to  
D. J. GRANT,  
19 Brenton Street,  
Halifax, N. S.

**Mine, Mill & Factory Managers**

Whether in Halifax or in the Country,  
Your attention is respectfully called to the fact that

**AARON SINFIELD,**  
Mason and Builder,

has had over thirty years' experience in and has made a special study of, all kinds of Furnace Work, so as to reduce to a minimum the expenditure of coal and time, and to make the process of "firing up" as expeditious as possible. "Expert" advice given, and all kinds of Jobbing promptly executed in a thorough, mechanical style at lowest possible rates.  
Address—7 GOTTINGEN ST., CITY.



**MAIL CONTRACT.**

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster-General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on FRIDAY, 1st July, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mails, twice per week each way, between

**EAST JEDDORE AND JEDDORE OYSTER PONDS.**

under a proposed contract for three years and ten months from the 1st September 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 Post Office of East Jeddore and Jeddore Oyster Ponds and at this office.  
CHAS. J. MACDONALD,  
Post Office Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,  
Halifax, 20th May, 1887.

**HEADQUARTERS**

—FOR—

**GOLD MINING SUPPLIES.**

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

45 to 49 Upper Water Street,  
HALIFAX, N. S.

**METALS, MILL, MINING,**

—AND—  
**FISHING SUPPLIES**

—AND—  
**GENERAL HARDWARE.**

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

## THE PHILOSOPHER OUTDONE.

A learned philosopher being very busy in his study, a little girl came to ask him for some fire. "But," says the doctor, "you have nothing to take it in;" and as he was going to fetch something for that purpose, the little girl stooped down at the first place, and taking some cold ashes in one hand, she put live embers on them with the other. The astonished doctor threw down his books, saying, "With all my learning I should never have found out that expedient."

### PUTTNER EMULSION CO.:

I have frequently prescribed your Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, containing Hypophosphites and Pancreatic, for the last two years with good results in all cases where Cod Liver Oil was indicated. It has the advantage over pure oil of being easily taken by the most delicate persons, and rarely fails to give satisfaction.  
W. M. CAMERON, M. D.

**NAVAL ORATORY.**—Admiral Black, when a captain, was sent with a small squadron to the West Indies, on a secret expedition against the Spanish settlements. It happened in an engagement, that one of the ships blew up, which damped the spirits of the crew; but Blake, who was not to be subdued by one unsuccessful occurrence, called out to his men, "Well, my lads, you have seen an English ship blown up; and now let's see what figure a Spanish one will make in the same situation!" This well-timed harangue raised their spirits immediately, and in less than an hour he set his antagonist on fire. "There, my lads," said he, "I knew we should have our revenge soon."

After considerable observation of the use of Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil in the wards of the Provincial and City Hospital, I consider it a very excellent preparation, being especially serviceable in scrofulous and wasting diseases of the young.

W. B. MOORE, M. D., C. M.,  
Kentville, N. S.  
Late House Surgeon Prov. and City Hosp.

**ROYAL FEMALE PIRATE.**—Avida, daughter of the King of Gothland, contrary to the manner and disposition of her sex, exercised the profession of piracy, and was scouring the seas with a powerful fleet, while a sovereign was offering sacrifices to her beauty at the shrine of love. King Sigar, perceiving that the masculine lady was not to be gained by the usual arts of lovers, took the extraordinary resolution of addressing her in a mode more agreeable to her humor. He fitted out a fleet, went in quest of her, engaged her in a furious battle, which continued two days without intermission, and thus gained possession of a heart to be conquered only by valor.

TRURO, N. S., Sept. 8, 1879.

The great benefit I have received from your Cod Liver Oil Emulsion with Hypophosphites in private practice, induces me to give my testimony in its favor. I consider it the best and most palatable compound of the kind in the market. Truly yours,

W. S. MUIR, M. D.,  
C. M., L. R. S. P. and L. R. C. S., Ed.,  
Late House Surgeon P. & C. Hospital.

P. S.—I have been giving your Compound to a great many children after Scarlet Fever, and find it just the thing. They can take it when almost everything else will be refused.

W. S. M.

**MIDNIGHT.**—When the unfortunate Duke d'Enghien was awakened in his cell at Valenciennes, to be led to the place of execution, he asked the officer who brought the order, "What do you want?" The officer made no answer. "What o'clock is it?" "Midnight," answered the officer with a faltering voice. "Midnight!" exclaimed the prince; "Oh, I know what brings you here; this hour is fatal to me—it was at midnight that I was taken from my house at Ettenheim—at midnight the dungeon at Strasburgh was opened for me—at midnight again I was taken out to be brought here—it is now midnight, and I have lived long enough to know how to die!"

HALIFAX, October 3, 1882.

### MESARS. PUTTNER EMULSION CO., HALIFAX, N. S.:

Gentlemen,—We have pleasure in stating that our sales of your Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil are steadily increasing,—amounting now to about a thousand bottles monthly, and that it seems to give very general satisfaction. During our long experience—over fifty years—in the drug business, we have seldom met with any preparation of similar character which has obtained so large a sale, or so wide a popularity, not only with the general public but also amongst medical men. These results, we believe, are largely due to the merits of your speciality, as well as to the skill with which it is prepared, and the moderate price at which it is supplied to the consumer. Yours respectfully,  
BROWN & WEBB.

**BATTISM TARS.**—When a vessel commanded by Prince Rupert had sprung a leak, and was filling with water so rapidly that there was no hope of saving her, his crew, consisting of about sixty men, entreated that he would save himself by getting in the boat, and take with him whoever he might select to row it, telling him that he was destined and appointed for future achievements. He refused for some time, but at length quitted the vessel, and took as many in the boat as it would carry, when the rest, with the utmost courage, remained in the vessel, and it almost immediately sunk.

(From a Druggist of 18 years' standing)

During my experience of eighteen years I have not seen nor known of any preparation which has given such universal satisfaction as "Puttner's Emulsion," and I shall continue to recommend it as a safe and valuable medicine.

C. F. COCHRAN,  
Chemist and Druggist, Kentville.

**CHINESE PHYSICIANS.**—The physicians at China, by feeling the arms of a sick man in three places—to observe the slowness, the increase, or quickness of the pulse—can judge of the cause, the nature, the danger, and the duration of his disorder. Without their patient's speaking they reveal infallibly what part is affected. They are at once physicians and apothecaries, composing the remedies they prescribe. They are paid when they have completed a cure; but they receive nothing when their remedies do not take effect. European physicians, it must be confessed, are by no means so skilful as the Chinese; but in one thing they have the advantage over them, which is in taking their fees before they have performed the cure. Thus unlearned physicians ride in their chariots in London; while learned ones walk on foot in Pekin.

H. A. TAYLOR, Esquire, President N. S. Pharmaceutical Society, says:—Taking all in all, I sell more of your Emulsion than all others combined, and have heard very favorable reports of benefits from its use. I consider it the best Cream or Emulsion offered to the public. It being scientifically prepared, it remains permanent and unchanged.

**SAILOR'S WIFE.**—During an action of Admiral Rodney with the French, a woman assisted at one of the guns upon the main deck, and being asked by the admiral what she did there, she replied, "An't please your honor, my husband is sent down to the cock-pit wounded, and I am here to supply his place. Do you think, your honor, I am afraid of the French?" After the action, Lord Rodney called her aft, told her she had been guilty of a breach of orders by being on board, but rewarded her with ten guineas for so gallantly supplying the place of her husband.

PUGWASH, Nov. 12, 1884.

### PUTTNER EMULSION CO., HALIFAX:

Gentlemen,—I have used Puttner's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, &c., for a number of years, and have found it a remedy of great use in many forms of diseases, especially in pulmonary complaints, Scrofula, Anæmia, and in fact in any state of the system showing a depraved condition of the blood, with lack of tone and deterioration of vital forces. I have also used it with very much satisfaction in wasting diseases of children, and some other complaints incidental to childhood.

R. A. DAKIN, M. D.

**HERO OF THE BASTILE.**—In the year 1785, a person of rank and fashion in Paris became enamored of a beautiful young girl, the daughter of a respectable tradesman; who refusing to encourage the nobleman's passion, was soon after thrown into the Bastille. The lover of the girl, the son of a wealthy citizen, and who was to have been married to her in a few days, dreading the like fate, made his escape to Constantinople, to serve as a volunteer under the Grand Seigneur, leaving his intended bride secreted with a female friend. On the revolution breaking out, the young man returned to Paris, and, equally stimulated by love and liberty, was the very grenadier who first mounted the breach made in the Bastille, from the dungeons of which he had the happiness of rescuing the father of his future bride.

It affords me much pleasure to add my testimony to that already given in favor of your "Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites." I have used it in my practice and with most excellent results, in the cases of Phthisis and in children recovering from acute lung affections. Its agreeable character renders it particularly valuable among children and delicate persons. I am, yours, &c.,

H. F. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,  
Surgeon to the Dartmouth Dispensary.

**SPECTACLES.**—Spectacles first became known about the beginning of the fourteenth century; an inscription on the tomb of a nobleman, Silvius Armatus, of Florence, who died 1317, states that he was the inventor. The person, however, who first made the invention public, was Alexander Spina, a native of Pisa. He happened to see a pair of spectacles in the hands of a person who would or could not explain the principle of them to him; but he succeeded in making a pair for himself, and immediately made their construction public for the good of others.

PUTNAM, CONNECTICUT,

Dear Sir,—The bottle of Puttner's Emulsion my wife ordered of you last month was duly received. You wished to know the effect it had on the patient, and I will very cheerfully give it to you, as I think it saved my little one's life. The child to whom it was given, aged 1 year, had been very sick with bowel complaint and teething for about two months; seemed to receive little or no nourishment from milk, beef tea, or any other kind of food. As a last resort the attending physician prescribed a bottle of the Emulsion, giving him first a sample bottle which you had sent me. That sample had wrought a change for the better within 24 hours after he commenced taking it, and he has gained rapidly ever since, and to-day is well. Please accept our hearty thanks for the bottle of Emulsion you so kindly sent, and have no doubt it saved my little one's life. Wishing you success,  
I remain, yours truly,

L. M. WILLIAMS, Druggist.

## HOME AND FARM.

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

Frequent accounts occur in exchanges of the impudent operations of tree-pedlars, by whom many farmers are swindled. Some of these pedlars, it seems, show specimens of fruit preserved in spirit, in bottles to magnify. One of these gentry was showing a farmer a plum in a bottle, which happened to fall and get broken in the course of inspection. When the plum, which a moment before was as large as his fist, shrank suddenly to the size of an average gooseberry, the farmer's eyes became very widely opened.

**WIRE FENCES.**—"Rustic," writing in the *Weekly Mail*, says:—The modern barbed wire fence is not by any means an unmixed blessing to the farmer and fruit grower. It has its advantages, which are considerable; but, on the other hand, there are disadvantages which probably balance and perhaps outweigh the former. It is certainly pleasing to the eye to see straight clean fences such as those constructed of barb wire, in comparison with the old style snake fence, and a considerable saving of land is made by the adoption of the wire fence. Another advantage is the prevention of large snow drifts. Perhaps other good points might be claimed for the wire fence, but there is one drawback—a serious one—which requires more than passing attention, and that is the banishment of our small insect-destroying birds. We find year by year the birds becoming scarcer, more particularly in those localities where the barbed wire fence is most in use. The reason is plain to be seen. Along the line of the wire fence generally no rubbish is allowed to accumulate, the coarse grass is kept cut, no small bushes are allowed to grow, the land is cultivated close to the fence, and consequently there is no harbor or shelter for the small birds that live principally upon insects.

In the old style rail fence all sorts of rubbish would accumulate. Piles of stones, rank grass, small bushes, hazel, wild raspberry, wild currants, etc., would find a lodgement, affording the small birds shelter in rough weather, and protection and security in raising their young, for our common small birds do not build their nests in tall trees. It is not likely we will ever go back to the old snake fence again, but if we want to retain our friends, the birds, we must protect them, extend the blessings of the National Policy to the birds as well the manufacturers of barbed wire, and protect the birds who are unable to protect themselves.

The first thing to do, therefore, is to enforce the law prohibiting the destruction of insect-destroying birds, and any and every person found shooting or otherwise destroying the birds punished. As the wire fence appears to have come to stay, protect the birds by planting trees or hedges all around the farm, or at least on the north and west sides. The birds will be induced to stay, the trees or hedges will grow, and not only afford shelter for the birds, but form windbreaks which are becoming very necessary in some localities. The loss sustained by the amount of land occupied by the trees will be doubly repaid by the benefits derived in the shelter of crops from the bleak and raking winds and the retention of the farmer's and fruit growers' true friends, the birds."

**"HORSES FOR THE ENGLISH ARMY.**—Col. Ravenhill has written to the Minister of Agriculture to say that if the right stamp of horses can be secured in Canada, three hundred will be bought next year. Col. Ravenhill says the trouble with Canadian horses is that those suited in size and build for British military service are scarce, while many of them are unsound or blemished. The principal defect in Canadian horses is that their quarters are short and drooping. Col. Ravenhill suggests the appointment of a Dominion inspector of horse breeding and the offering by the Government of premiums to horse breeders for animals of good quality."—*Toronto Mail*.

This course would, we think, be productive of very beneficial results. If the breeding of superior stock were at once taken hold of with real energy throughout the country, the three hundred possibly to be bought next year might in a few years be indefinitely increased. The need for cavalry horses is urgent, and England could draw her supplies from no more convenient source than Canada, if only the right stamp of animals were bred. Nova Scotia, being on the seaboard, would be particularly favorable for export. But a radical reform in breeding must take place before this opening could avail her much.

The defect of the Canadian stock, from the army point of view, is not confined to short and drooping quarters. Want of solidity of barrel is very apparent. When the mounted police received their supply of the "universal" saddles in 1874 very few of their horses filled the girths, which had to be taken in to a remarkable extent; the ordinary length of the girths being, as every army accountant is made to certain well-ascertained measurements, a sure indication of the average of barrel in English horses fit for military purposes. Everyone familiar with the appearance of English cavalry regiments and artillery horses would take this in at a glance. When the 10th Hussars were in Canada they were largely horsed in the country, and the same remarks about girths were frequently to be heard among them. It is well worth the while of Canadians interested in horse breeding, who may visit the old country, to make the horses of cavalry regiments somewhat of a study.

A quarter of an hour at the Horse Guards at the hour of guard-mounting even is instructive. Anyone with an eye for a horse would be struck with the massiveness of body of the splendid chargers of the Life Guards and the Blues, which, when closely observed, very much modifies the first im-

pression conveyed by their apparent fineness of limb. These, of course, are not the type required for lighter cavalry, which preponderates; but there are always some light cavalry orderlies in attendance, which afford a means of comparison on the spot, and these also, in their degree, will be found to be characterized by a similar solidity—what might be expressively termed "chukiness."

The idea of dehorning cattle appears to be growing in favor in the United States. The great apostle of the movement is Mr. H. H. Haaf, of Illinois. This gentleman began his experiments some six years ago by the primitive process of knocking the horns off, arguing that this rough surgery inflicted no greater pain on the cattle than losing their horns by frost, or in fighting. He, however, soon improved his methods, and now uses the saw, claiming that if the cut is made at the right point there is little pain or loss of blood. Calves' horns are removed by nippers that take out just the right amount of skin with the little nut of horn. He attributes much of the so-called "horn-ail" in cattle to dead horns killed by freezing. Evidence is accumulating that removing the horns for six generations will develop polled tendencies, so that polled calves may be looked for. Assuming that the absence of horns is—as we think it is—a desideratum, and if it can be proved that the horns can be bred off from our present horned breeds, long years of waiting to stock the country with hornless varieties by importation, or by crossing polled cattle upon our horned stock, might possibly be saved. Nova Scotian farmers desirous of full information on this point might address Geo. M. Whitaker, editor *New England Farmer*, 34 Merchants' Row, Boston, Mass.

The feeding of apples to stock is highly commended in some of the New England agricultural papers. In a country like Nova Scotia, where it is almost unavoidable that there is an enormous waste of this fruit, the idea is well worth consideration to fruit growers who are also general farmers. Nature generally points out her own proclivities, and we all know how eagerly horses will avail themselves of apples whenever they can get them. But, as a rule, it is only pets who do get them. There is abundant evidence that unmerchanted apples are of high value as food for cattle—horses especially—to the extent of from half a bushel to a bushel daily. But they are also strongly recommended for cows, and the evidence is direct, tried and practical. As regards cows the yield of milk has been proved to have been augmented in quantity and improved in quality.

## COSY CORNER.

A pattern to shape covers for tennis rackets is just issued. It will be used for gray or buff linen, plush, billiard cloth, felt, woollen canvas or cloth of any proper thickness or firmness. In its formation the number of sections necessary to duplicate the shape of the racket are united, and the construction is easily accomplished. A bunch of grass and field flowers is embroidered upon one side and the initials of the owner upon the other. Such a cover preserves a racket from the effects of bad weather, and is as pretty as it is useful.

A charming accessory to a costume is called a "chemisette and vest." The chemisette is made of soft goods and is attached to a standing collar which has its outer portion laid in folds. The vest sections pass along the collar and the sides of the chemisette, their edges overlapping below the latter and a closing being simulated with buttons. Heavier goods are preferred for the vest, and velvet is often associated with Surah, *crêpe* and *crêpe de chine*.

Handsome belts are worn with round full waists, or ribbons tied with loops and ends, falling directly in front, may be used as a finish.

Leg O'Mutton sleeves with deep cuffs or full sleeves gathered into a cuff, are appropriately used with such waists, and are almost universal for thin summer fabrics.

Dressing jackets made of China silk or fine French flannel may be prettily trimmed with rosettes of "baby" ribbon around the neck, sleeves, and down the front; all the colors shown in the material should be used in these rosettes.

Striped moire will be used a great deal for the lower skirts and decoration of cashmere costumes.

Sailor costumes are in high favor for both boys and girls. Blue or white serge or flannel is the best material for these suits.

Handsome bows of watered ribbon are set on the shoulder of white dresses, and a sash of the same color is passed around the waist and tied in long loops, and ends a little to one side of the front.

Hems and tucks on white or colored cotton dresses are finished with herring bone drawn work very prettily.

Short waisted dresses with long full skirt continue in favor for little girls from two to six years of age.

Long waists and short waists, styles historic and styles distinctly modern have each the approval of the highest authorities upon girls' attire. For the most part wash dresses will be fashioned quaintly, while holiday or best dresses are more likely to be the embodiment of present fancies. Elaborate garments are never popular for little girls.



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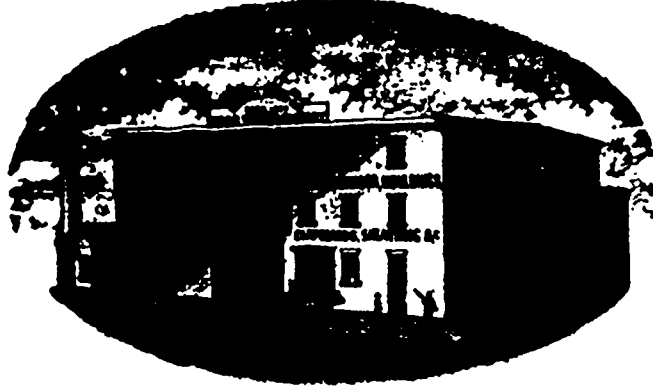
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