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THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The farmers of Prince Edward Island are making money by the sale of horses and eggs. They appreciated their position, and knowing what the market demanded, they set about to supply it. Keen foresight is closely related to success.

The astonishingly low state of the water in the lakes in the vicinity of Halifax should remind our citizens that at this time of year lake water should not be drunk excepting when filtered. Much of the sickness which has been reported during the past few weeks is directly attributable to the drinking of unfiltered water, which just now is poisoned by the insect and vegetable life which the waters contain.

The prospects of railway construction in China look more promising. Weng Tung Ho, the President of the Board of Revenue, who is the strongest opponent of the innovation, seeing the futility of further resistance, has seized an excuse for temporarily absenting himself from the capital. A large number of changes have been made in the provincial officers consequent on the projected works, and tenders will be called for without delay.

The race feud which is now going on in the Southern States between the whites and the blacks is assuming a very serious aspect, and it is somewhat difficult to see how any satisfactory settlement can be reached. Eight millions of revengeful negroes thirsting for property, power and pre-eminence, constitute a real danger to the peace of the Republic, and one that will become more real as years roll on. It sometimes looks as though the color line might yet have a geographical as well as an educational significance.

In many of the hospitals of Boston and other cities systematic training as nurses is given to young women, and it is said that the physicians, both in their hospitals and private practice, are feeling the advantages of being able to engage the services of such competent and intelligent assistants. Many of these girls are from Nova Scotia, and have gone forth from excellent homes inspired with the idea of self helpfulness and independence. Is the training of intelligent nurses not a field of usefulness which might be opened up to our girls at home by the management of the Victoria General Hospital? Our enterprising ladies who are ever on the qui vive to advance the interests of their sex should make themselves heard by the powers that be. Thus they might be the means of smoothing the wrinkles from the pillows of many beds of sickness. Move, ladies; move.

There are always some who are envious of fame. It is now suggested that Graham did not go over Niagara Falls at all, and that Brodie's India rubber suit was stuffed with straw when it went over the cataract, Brodie being safely in waiting below. It is, however, to be remembered, that as the authorities would not allow the passage of the falls to be made publicly it had of course to be accomplished with secrecy. "Hence," as the *St. John Evening Gazette* says, "these painful doubts."

Mankind, like the monkeys, are nothing if not imitative. The imitative tendency goes down to crime. No sooner does one ruffian perpetrate an original act of atrocity than a dozen others spring up and follow suit. In like manner the construction of the Eiffel tower has begotten the ambition in other lands to copy, and at the same time to excel. London is completing a 2000 feet tower, and New York is exercising itself in the same direction. London should wait till the New York affair is well under way, for if she erects her tower first, New York will be certain to go a few feet higher, if only for the satisfaction of having it to say that America has again, in this matter, beaten all creation.

It appears that after all General Boulanger is to be allowed to take his chances in the French elections. Whether a growing belief that it will be safer to allow Boulangism a vent at the polls is at the bottom of this vacillation of the French Government it is difficult to say. It is impossible to predict the vagaries of Frenchmen. Some degree of apprehension of danger may have to do with it, but General Boulanger has become so seriously discredited that there may also exist a not unreasonable hope that no self-respecting French constituency would elect him as its representative. It is to be hoped this may prove to be the case, as we can foresee nothing but trouble and discredit to France should she be mad enough to entrust her destinies to a charlatan.

Notwithstanding that the peace of Europe remains intact, it is evident enough that there is very little cordiality between Germany and Russia. Russia continues, it is said, to mass her troops on her western frontier, and if this is really a menace, the Kaiser answers it very practically by having actually added to his army since the beginning of the year no less than four complete army corps, while orders have been issued for the formation of a fifth, with headquarters at Bamberg on the frontier. There are renewed rumors also of a projected alliance between Russia and France. These may be premature, but whatever may happen in the way of war, it is certain that Great Britain will hold the balance of power, and will doubtless use it to promote peace if possible.

The *Week*, in discussing the question of the future of Canada, sounds no uncertain note in favor of Independence. In its issue of the 13th inst., it has no less than four editorials on the subject, written with the weight and calmness which are the distinguishing features of the first of Canadian journals. They are so instructive and suggestive that we purpose reproducing them, one, or perhaps two, in our next issue. Annexation, the *Week* admits, is out of the question as entirely opposed to Canadian national feeling, while "Imperial Federation," it adds, "as a grand idea has many attractions, but every effort to bring it down from the clouds, and within the limits of definite and practical conception, has so far failed." It can therefore at least do no harm to ventilate the other alternative.

It is a fact patent to those who know anything of the army of the United States that its discipline is brutal, and that its officers inflict punishment at their own sweet will, any one of which would cashier a British officer. The *St. John Sun* has the following on the subject.—"A reporter of the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* enlisted in the United States regular army so that he could become acquainted with the inner workings of the military machine and expose it to the world. His exposures are now being published, and they reveal a state of affairs which could not possibly exist in the British army. They read rather as if they were a continuation of some insane asylum revelation. They show a terrible state of affairs at Jefferson barracks, alleging that recruits are treated like dogs, that men are strung up by the wrists until they swoon from weakness, and that brutal sergeants deem no cruelty too severe. They relate how an insane man was heartlessly tortured, while common soldiers are imprisoned at the whim of their superiors. The statement is made that in the guard-house, where prisoners are packed into an enclosure 20 by 40, the sanitary condition is terrific. The prisoners are kept from sleep by vermin, and their surroundings are revolting in the extreme." It is within our own experience that one of the most gentlemanly American officers we ever met talked quite coolly of tying a man up by his thumbs—an exquisite torture—as a quite commonplace and ordinary occurrence.

There are signs that the great strike which so seriously affected the well-being of London is gradually coming to an end. One by one the various employers of labor are conceding the reasonable demands of the men, who are in these instances gradually returning to their work. It is probable that in the end good will result from the movement, as employers will scarcely court a repetition of so formidable a combination.

We cannot help once more noting the fact that, while the American Atlantic coast has again been visited by storms of unusual severity, accompanied by great tidal waves, overflowing the usual highwater mark, to it is roughly said, 100 feet inland, our own favored Province has been, so far, happily exempted from the great oceanic and atmospheric disturbances of which the records for all parts of the world have been so full both last year and this. Truly Nova Scotians may not only be proud of their Province, but thankful to be residents within its peaceful and equable boundaries.

At a Conservative picnic about a fortnight since, held at St. Hilaire (Quebec) the Hon. Mr. Chapleau made one of his best speeches. Dwelling at some length on the mischievousness of the anti-Jesuit Bill agitation, he made, among many others, the following remarks:—"I am addressing French Canadians. We are the minority in confederation, but we should not so consider ourselves; we must not look upon ourselves as a separate nationality having rights to favors. What we must ask are our rights and not favors. We have but one desire, and that is to live happy in Canada. All the races which compose the population of Canada must consider that they form but one nation, the Canadian nation. Each must forgive the difference of creed which must divide us. We French Canadians and Catholics have no more, no less rights than have our English Protestant compatriots." Surely utterances so absolutely right and so purely patriotic should appeal to every Canadian mind not distorted by the factiousness of political intrigue.

A Revd. Canon of the Episcopal Church has intimated his intention of introducing at the next Synod another sort of canon forbidding clergymen of the Ecclesiastical Province to celebrate the marriage of any person whose divorced husband or wife is still living. We doubt the wisdom of issuing manifestos which cannot but prove futile, and will therefore do more harm than good. We should be very sorry to see in Canada any approach to the laxity of the incoherent divorce laws of the various States of the Union, or to the public opinion which permits their enactment and tolerates their existence. Yet even in far less impatient and more self-restrained communities thought is tending towards the opinion that where two persons become incompatible, and one of them becomes criminal, there is no valid reason why, at all events the innocent one, should be debarred from all chance of happiness in the future, while it is not inconsistent with Christian charity to permit the same privilege even to the guilty. At all events this is what the law of the land sanctions under certain moderate restrictions.

A somewhat curious question has arisen out of Mr. Greenway's determination to suppress the efficient use of the French language in Manitoba. The Government of that Province has already stopped printing the official Gazette in French, the legislature, it is implied, being prepared to decline to vote the requisite appropriation. On the other hand the Constitution provides that all public documents shall be printed in French as well as English. Mr. Greenway's action would therefore seem to savor of illegality, yet it is impossible to compel a legislature to vote supplies when the majority refuse to do so. The abolition of the altogether superfluous and expensive use of the French language is undoubtedly a desideratum; but, as a morning city contemporary justly remarks, "even a good thing requires to be done decently and in good order," and it is to be regretted that Mr. Greenway's methods so often err on the side of precipitancy. We are in accord with that Minister's desire in the matter, but it might perhaps have been well if he had taken time to set himself unmistakably right on the constitutional question.

In vain it would seem did Hood write the most pathetic of his poems, the Song of the Shirt. The day in which he wrote it was one of universal hope of social reform of all kinds, and the sweating of the unfortunate women by the greed of heartless wholesale-men, and their still more brutal agents, was vaguely supposed to be merely a lingering remnant of the tyranny of capital which must certainly go down after such an appeal. In point of fact the appeal did have a great effect, and much effort was put forth in behalf of the helpless creatures whose life was being crushed out of them. But, like many other good impulses it died out, and when the lofty hopes of peace and progress which animated the period of the Reform Bill ultimately gave way to an adoration of wealth more cynical and unblushing than the world had perhaps yet seen, the oppressors great and small quietly resumed their starvation tactics, and, there being none to check them, became, as before, a law unto themselves. Some startling facts have been elicited by a board of tailors, cutters, and manufacturers, as to the methods by which ready-made clothing is made in New York. "By working," says the report, "sixteen hours a day a man can earn \$4 a week, the sick and well are huddled together in a stress of poverty. Men and women work, eat and sleep in one small room. Twelve are crowded within walls where six would be too many. Sanitary arrangements for both sexes are simply indecent, contagious fevers abound, and woollen clothes are good conductors of disease. The people employed are chiefly foreigners, but that does not lessen the piteousness of such a state of things, and even Montreal has not been without a suspicion of methods of oppression, not, it is true, so bad as these, yet verging on the uttermost use of capital to extort the last farthing's worth from the helpless.

A correspondent in the *Island Reporter* has turned our reference favoring a Maritime Union into a plea for repeal and disunion. Let the writer not be mistaken; we have no part or lot with the politicians that cry repeal with their lips, while their hearts are far from it. Repeal is an impossibility, a mere political subterfuge, a shameful delusion, but patriotism and an honest desire to further the interest of the land in which we live, and more particularly the Provinces down by the sea, lead us to believe that Maritime Union would be a strong factor in advancing our material prosperity.

The Provincial Government have shown not a little boldness in their Railway, Bridge and Road policy; but after all they have failed to grapple with the great question of immigration, which is of such vital importance, more particularly to our agricultural interests. It avails nothing to throw the responsibility on to the Dominion Government. That Government has vast tracts of land in the West yet to be occupied, and hence aid from the Federal authorities need not be looked for. We want an active immigration policy as vigorous, as persistent, and as comprehensive as that of the American States.

It is the half-heartedness of so many of our people that makes some persons lose faith in our sea-washed Provinces, but the spirit of renewed hope is abroad. We shall not be slow in heralding the gospel of progress. The man who is satisfied with the farming methods of a gone generation is not likely to be a successful farmer of to-day. What we are anxious to see is a desire on the part of the bluenoses to farm, to fish, to mine, to manufacture, to do what they have to do in the most expeditious and the most economical manner. Let this be the aim of our people. Nova Scotia's prosperity will advance by leaps and bounds.

A few Nova Scotian divines are evidently tooting alarmist horns over the Jesuit question, and trying to frighten us into the belief that the Jesuit order is again likely to gain a foothold in Canada. Can such men believe for a moment what they preach, or are they ignorant of the wonderful march of intelligence which marks this age, and which would render Jesuit supremacy under obsolete conditions as impossible as it would be to abandon modern means of travel, and depend upon the stage coach. The agitation is silly and unchristian, and if the foolish agitators imagine that the intelligent people of Nova Scotia are going to get into a fevered state of mind over the question, they have counted without their host, and will most assuredly find themselves in an ignominious minority.

Says the *Popular Science Monthly*:—"The surface waters in the Gulf stream teem with minute life of all kinds. There the young of larger animals exist, microscopic in size; and adult animals which never grow large enough to be plainly visible to the naked eye occur in immense quantities. By dragging a fine silk net behind the vessel these minute forms are easily taken, and when placed in glass dishes millions uncounted are seen swimming backward and forward. When looked at through a microscope we see young jelly-fishes, the young of barnacles, crabs, and shrimps, besides the adult microscopic species, which are very abundant. The toothless whale finds in these his only food. Rushing through the water, with mouth wide open, by means of his whalebone strainers the minute forms are separated from the water. Swallowing those obtained after a short period of straining, he repeats the operation. The abundance of this kind of life can be judged from the fact that nearly all kinds of whales exist exclusively upon these animals, most of them so small that they are not noticeable on the surface." The Prince of Monaco read a paper recently, having for its object the possibility of a shipwrecked boat's crew keeping themselves alive, (with some necessary appliance) like the whales, but it seems to have escaped His Highness that probably no part of the seas is so richly furnished with this means of sustaining life as the gulf stream and the adjacent Sargasso sea. Elsewhere, so far as we know, the chances of sustenance would be very much less.

Colonel Sir W. F. Butler, who when a lieutenant, did good service in the Red River Expedition of 1870, and who is the author of *The Great Lone Land*, and *The Wild North Land*, has recently written a very interesting *Life of Charles George Gordon*, the hero of the Taiping War in China, and of Khartoum, where a vacillating ministry left him to close his heroic career in what may be called martyrdom. The life of such a man is of course full of points of interest far too numerous to admit of our attempting any notice of them, but Col. Butler's book, which is written in the crisp and original style peculiarly his own, will well repay perusal. We will, however, mention one circumstance in Gordon's family history which happens to be connected with Halifax. The great clan of the Gordons were almost to a man supporters of Charles Edward. One of them, however, David Gordon, was in the Hanoverian service in a regiment known as *Liselles*, and was taken prisoner by the victorious Highlanders at Gladsmair. This gentleman was the great grandfather of the late General, and, it seems, continuing his service, died at Halifax six years after the battle of Culloden, leaving an only son called William Augustus after the Duke of Cumberland. The young orphan thus left in Halifax, bereaved of his father and under some obloquy which still attached to the Highland clans, succeeded in getting "a pair of colors," as an ensign was then called in the common parlance of the day, while yet a mere boy, and subsequently saw service at Louisburg in 1756, and a year later stood in the memorable fight on the plains of Abraham. William Augustus married in 1773, and had a large family, among whom was William Henry, born in 1786, who became an officer of Artillery, fought at Maida, and died a Lieutenant-General at an advanced age in 1865. This gentleman also had a large family, one of whom was Charles George, born in 1833, and destined to die at Khartoum fifty-two years later all but two days.

CHAT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE MODERN MAID.

I.
 "Where are you going to, my pretty maid?"
 "I'm going to the cooking-school, sir," she said.

II.
 "And what do you do there, my pretty maid?"
 "Make whattles and biscuits, kind sir," she said.

III.
 "And then do you eat them, my pretty maid?"
 "Angels deliver us, sir," she said.

There are two things needed in these days; first, for rich men to find out how poor men live; and, second, for poor men to know how rich men work.

Omaha teacher—"I would like some one of the class to define the meaning of vice versa." Bright boy—"It's sleeping with your feet toward the head of the bed."

Judge (severely)—"I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself, Macnamara, to be in the court room so often." Macnamara (coolly)—"Begorra! I'm not here any offender than yer 'annar is."

"So," said the minister to a prisoner, just after his sentence had been pronounced, "the law does not yet release its grip on you." "No," was the reply; "it holds me with the firmness of conviction."

PIGEON ENGLISH UNNECESSARY.—Customer (who has left his bundle of washing and received a check from the Chinaman in exchange)—Li-teo nam eo ou-ee back-ee. Wun Lung—It's not at all necessary. Bring the receipt on your return.

Member of Prominent Athletic Club—"Quick, man, let me up! I'm the hare, and the hounds are just behind, don't you know?" Farmer (quietly)—"Bill, run an' git Cons'ble Shivvors t' wunst. Kings County crazy house hez lost a pet boarder agin."

Pretty Girl—Yes, I like that young minister; but I really do think he might have a little more judgment. I know I'm not very wicked, but he imagines I'm going straight to perdition. Friend—Oh, you must be mistaken. No I'm not. There are lots worse sinners in the congregation than I am, and yet no matter what wickedness he preaches against, he always looks right straight at me.

Texas man—"You must not expect the same amount of energy in Texas as you have in Nebraska. Remember that Texas is a warm climate, and people are obliged to move slowly." Omaha man—"I have been there, and I have seen Texas men move across a room faster than they do in Nebraska." "Eh! Was there an earthquake going on?" "No, the crowd had been invited up to drink."

Fauntleroy Mother—Cedric, why do you speak to that ragged little boy? He will contaminate you.

Cedric—Just a moment, dearest. I wish to tell him what a happy boy I am with you. (To ragged urchin)—Say, cull, I'll meet you an' de gang down on de corner when de old lady goes ter bed. Got plenty of bricks an' we'll bust every lamp on de street.

CONGRATULATED HIM.—In New York. A number of enthusiastic men rush to the cell of a condemned criminal. "My dear sir!" exclaimed the leader of the party, "let us congratulate you." The criminal was staggered with joyful emotion. "Am I pardoned?" he asked. "Oh no." "Then why do you come to congratulate me?" "Because it has not been demonstrated that our electric apparatus is sure death."

MUGGY.—People who imagine that they are talking slang when they call such a day as this a "muggy" day, and put words, as they often do, in a sort of vocal quotation marks, as if they felt philologically a little wicked in using it, may be reassured when they are told what the history of the word really is. "Muggy," as Webster straightway informs us, is not a slang word at all, but a very old English word indeed—older even than the English language itself. It comes from the provincial English mug, meaning fog, which is the same as Welsh mwg, smoke (think how much worse a mwgy day must be than even a muggy one) and the Icelandic muggs, a mist. It is allied with the word moky, which means about the same thing, and also with the word murky.

"SIT OR SET."—A writer in the *Christian World* sends up this little rocket to shed light upon the confusion existing in the minds of many very well educated people in regard to the use of the two words, "sit" and "set"—a confusion similar to that which seems to attend upon the choice of saying "will" or "shall."

"A man or woman either, can set a hen, although they cannot sit her; neither can they set on her, although the old hen might sit on them by the hour if they would allow. A man cannot set on the wash bench; but he could set the basin on it, and neither the basin nor the grammarians would object. He could sit on a dog's tail if the dog were willing, or he might set his foot on it. But if he should set on the aforesaid tail, or sit his foot there, the grammarians as well as the dog would howl. And yet, strange as it may seem, the man might set the tail aside and then sit down and neither be assailed by the dog nor the grammarians."

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 BRICKS, LIME, CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER, ETC.
 Manufacturers of and Dealers in all kinds of Builders' Materials.
 SEND FOR ESTIMATES.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

The village of Beauharnois, near Montreal, was destroyed by fire on the 15th inst.

The *modus vivendi* in connection with the fishery treaty expires in February next.

The Dominion Government Fishery Commissioners are expected back from Europe in another month.

It is stated petroleum has been struck just outside the city limits of Ottawa, at a depth of 1,300 feet.

Fifty barrels of bourbon whiskey have been seized in Montreal by customs officials for undervaluation.

Pictou celebrated its natal day on Tuesday. A regatta on the harbor was one of the events of interest.

The Right Rev. John Walsh, Bishop of London, Ont., has been definitely appointed Archbishop of Toronto.

The Flagship *Bellerophon*, accompanied by the *Pylades* and *Tourmaline*, arrived back from Quebec on Monday.

The public schools at Summerside, P. E. I., have been closed up on account of the prevalence of scarlet fever.

The next meeting of the Maritime Press Association will be held in Prince Edward Island, the third week in August next.

At the Anglican Synod in Montreal fairs and bazaars as a means of raising money for the church, have been strongly condemned.

James Good, who is said to have built the first railway locomotive constructed in the Dominion, died at Toronto on the 12th inst.

The apple crop in the Annapolis Valley is nearly up to the average. The gravenstein crop is simply immense, but is ripening too quickly.

Prince Arthur, Duke of Connaught, will return to England from India by the Canada Pacific Railway next March, and will spend some time in Canada.

Rev. H. How has resigned his position as Rector of Shelburne for the purpose of canvassing the Maritime Provinces in the interests of King's College.

Chief Justice Armour, of Ontario, and Chief Justice Ritchie of the Dominion Supreme Court, express themselves in favor of a Court of Divorce for the Dominion.

The town of Shoal Lake, Manitoba, was almost destroyed by fire on the 11th inst. The total loss is about \$45,000, and the insurance \$15,000. There were no fatalities.

Forest fires were numerous in Kings County last week, and probably added considerably to the heat prevailing in that district. They are indeed more or less prevalent all over.

As a result of the investigation held at Quebec into the loss of the *Montreal*, during the fog on August fourth, the court holds that neither Captain Wall nor his officers were to blame.

The Toronto papers are full of the exhibition that is going on in that city, which is denominated "Canada's great show." It is a very creditable display, and the progress of Toronto is most rapid and marked.

Nothing definite has been decided with regard to the date at which the Dominion Parliament will open. There is a general impression in the departments, however, that it will not be later than the middle of January.

The members of the Press Association, who have been visiting Cape Breton, have had a glorious trip. Everything was done to make it pleasant for them, and their recollections of Cape Breton will always be agreeable ones.

Hon. Samuel Prowse, of Prince Edward Island, has been appointed to the vacancy in the Senate, caused by the removal of Hon. J. S. Carvell to the Governorship of the Island. Mr. Prowse's appointment will doubtless be popular.

The funeral of the late Wm. Gooderham, the well known philanthropist, took place yesterday at Toronto. The funeral ceremonies were witnessed by a gathering of 18,000 people. The greater portion of his wealth has been left to religious and charitable institutions.

The finance committee of Montreal City Council has given Miss Tibbitts the paltry sum of \$200 to compensate her for the annoyance and expense she was subjected to in connection with her false arrest in the Mulcahy mysterious marriage affair some weeks ago.

The accounts of the wheat crop in Manitoba are excellent, and in striking contrast to what was predicted a month ago. The crop is now harvested, and is of the finest quality. It is a good crop, although not so large as if rain had been more abundant during the summer.

Elections must have lost all novelty in Haldimand because of their frequent occurrence. Mr. Colter, the Liberal member for that constituency, has been unseated for bribery—presumably by agents. The seat has thus been vacant three times since the general election.

The formal opening of Halifax's greatest work by Vice-Admiral Watson, and the docking of *H. M. S. Canada*, took place yesterday. Much satisfaction has been expressed at the solidity of Mr. Brookfield's work. The completion of this great work is a most important feature of the awakened enterprise of the city.

In consequence of the discussion which followed the appointment of Sir Arthur Blake as Governor of Queensland, and his recall at the demand of the colonists, the Imperial authorities have notified the Canadian Government that they cannot submit the names of future governor-generals for approval by the Dominion authorities before their appointment.

The exhibition season is about open now, and all the country fairs will soon be in full swing. Visitors will flock to see overgrown pumpkins and enormous beets, and there will be a general good time in the towns where exhibitions are held. The season has been a fine one, and there should be a creditable display of agricultural products as well as live stock.

It is expected that one hundred miles of grading on the Regina & Long Lake Railway will be completed this year. Already nearly 30 miles are graded, and bricklaying has been commenced. Twenty miles of rails have been forwarded. One hundred men are at work repairing the old line. There are now at work on the road from 800 to 1000 men, and between 400 and 500 teams.

The Canadian Pacific Railway people are about to prove their continued faith in the North-West by the construction of a railway from Regina to Prince Albert. It is also stated that the line will be extended from Edmonton, by way of the Yellow Head Pass, to Vancouver. This was the originally surveyed line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and if constructed, it will open up a very large tract of country now without railway facilities.

Mr. Ketchum, of ship railway fame, has just completed a survey of the Hants Central Railway, in the interests of English capitalists. The crossing of the Stubenacadie River necessitates the erection of a bridge 3000 feet long. The bridge will be composed of 11 spans of 200 feet each, besides a large pivot span. The piers upon which it will rest will be fifty feet high. This will be one of the most important bridges in the Maritime Provinces, from an engineering point of view, and will cost about half a million dollars.

The R. A. and R. E. ball at the Artillery Park on Wednesday night was one of the most enjoyable dances of the season. Although it rained heavily at times during the night we believe no inconvenience was experienced by the guests—at least everyone we have heard speak of the entertainment seems to have felt no drawback to the enjoyment. As usual with the R. A. and R. E. their arrangements were perfect. Among the distinguished guests present were His Excellency Sir T. O'Brien, Governor of Newfoundland (brother of Lt.-Col. O'Brien, Commanding Royal Engineer) and Lady O'Brien.

A terrible shooting accident took place in the woods near Ship Harbor, on Friday last. Four men named Taylor, Annand, Mitchell, and Webber, were out moose hunting, and became separated during the afternoon. Taylor and Annand were on the lookout for moose, and seeing the bushes move Annand fired, and his bullet killed both Mitchell and Webber, who were what they took for a moose. The men were nearly frantic when they found what they had done. An inquest was held at Lakeville, by Dr. Jennison, and a verdict of accidental shooting without malice on the part of Annand was returned.

A funny mistake occurred at the opening of the Industrial Fair at Toronto. Sir John Macdonald had made his opening speech of congratulation, and before calling upon him to press an electric button starting the machinery, President Withrow invited one or two other speakers to deliver addresses. One of them was Mr. Jno. Leys, M. P. P. for Toronto. He advanced to the front and laid his heavy white hat right on top of the electric button. Instantly there was a shrieking of whistles, and the machinery in the building began to go like mad. The crowd roared with laughter, and after much gesticulation and running about the managers stopped the proceedings, and the machinery was restarted by Sir John and Lady Macdonald.

Maud Howe's new novel is to appear serially in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, beginning with the October issue.

Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, is very angry, and has made a sweeping denunciation of the recent unveiling of the statue of Giordano Bruno in Rome.

James Russell Lowell has been placed by a friend in possession of the manuscript of an early poem written by himself which, it seems, he had utterly forgotten.

Walter G. Campbell, a teacher of swimming, swam through the whirlpool rapids on Monday afternoon. He seemed to be physically none the worse for his trip.

Mrs. Mary J. Holmes, the novelist, is to write her impressions of European countries and customs in a series of papers for *The Ladies Home Journal*, of Philadelphia.

A bustle factory at Bridgeport, Conn., where about 600 girls were employed, has been obliged to shut down, owing to the fact that bustles have gone out of fashion.

One hundred and thirty thousand persons sleep in the New York station houses during a year. The larger number of them were, in previous years, men; now the majority are women.

On Tuesday a subterranean commotion was followed by tremendous explosions of gas and steam in the Upper Geyser Basin, in Yellowstone Park, and all the system is now in active outbreak. The Giant and Giantess Geysers are in furious activity, as are many others which have long lain dormant. Scientists say this outburst is traceable to the atmospheric and submarine demonstrations of the great storm along the Atlantic coast.

The U. S. Senate Committee on relations with Canada, closed a three days' hearing on the 14th inst. Many witnesses, representing nearly all branches of trade, favored a reciprocal treaty with Canada, and eventually Commercial Union, though several believe the time for the latter had not yet arrived.

Probably the most unique set of silver in America belongs to Mrs. Langtry. It numbers over 200 pieces, not one of which is modern except the beautiful Venetian mirror, which is framed in silver lilies, and shows the monogram of the Lily herself just on top. It has taken Mrs. Langtry eleven years to collect this silver.

It is pleasant to learn that the reports in regard to the financial condition of John Hopkins University have been exaggerated, and that there is no danger of a collapse. The serious losses which it has sustained from its large investments in the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will be partly repaid by the fund of \$100,000 that its friends have raised for it, and from the bequests which have been made and which are soon to be received.

At Madison, Wis., the other day, Miss Kate L. Pier, of Milwaukee, made an argument before the Supreme Court. She is the first woman lawyer in that State who ever did such a thing. Miss Pier is a beautiful young brunette, with magnificent raven hair, which hung in a prodigious braid to within a foot of the floor. Both her mother and father are lawyers, and the trio practice together in Milwaukee. Another girl in the family is now studying for the bar.

The women of Illinois are determined that their sex shall not be ignored in the coming celebration of the landing of Columbus; so they have incorporated a company of women, who will undertake the work of erecting a statue of Queen Isabella, of Spain, who made the sailing of the *Pinta*, the *Nina*, and the *Santa Maria* possible, and who, though a woman, was the only person in Europe at that time with brains enough to see the force of Columbus' theory. The statue is to be unveiled in 1892.

The descendants of Benjamin Talbot, coloured, have begun proceedings to recover 640 acres of land in the central portion of the city of Loganport, Indiana. Talbot was a slave. He settled in Loganport 53 years ago and bought 640 acres of land from the government, which he occupied until the passage of the fugitive slave law, when he abandoned the property and fled to Canada. He never returned to claim it, but his children placed the matter in the hands of attorneys who claim that they have a sure case against the city. The property is worth several millions.

The attendance at the Paris exposition now averages 150,000 daily.

Cholera has made its appearance in Bagdad, and the disease is spreading in Western Persia.

Charles III, Prince of Monaco, is dead. His son and successor is opposed to gambling contracts, and will endeavor to suppress them.

King Oscar of Sweden has written and composed an opera entitled "The Castle of Kronberg," which will before long be produced at several continental opera houses.

The Earl of Zetland, the newly appointed viceroy of Ireland, will take the oath of office at Dublin Castle on October 1st. He will make his state entry into the city in December.

M. Corvillain, the proprietor of the Cartridge Factory at Antwerp, in which the recent disastrous explosion occurred, has been arrested. Many suits for damages have been begun in connection with the explosion.

As a result of the Antwerp disaster, the French Cabinet proposes the adoption of stringent regulations for the storing of explosives. No gun-powder will be allowed to remain in ports more than 24 hours without special authority.

Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of Emperor William, is the idol of the German naval service. He is the "Unser Heinrich" of the navy as his father was the "Unser Fritz" of the army. Countless stories are told of his good nature, devotion to his profession and physical powers.

The report of the conversion of the Dowager Empress Augusta of Germany to the Roman Catholic faith is now denied, and is said to have been prompted by the Empress' very broad and tolerant religious views, which are obnoxious to the extreme orthodox wing of the Prussian Lutherans.

The captain, four sailors and one passenger of a Moorish vessel captured by the natives off the Riff coast of Morocco, have been carried into the interior with the object of selling them into slavery. The Spanish government will make an immediate demand on the sultan of Morocco for their release.

The municipal authorities of Liverpool, G. B., have voted an appropriation of £30,000 for the purpose of the construction of depots for the storage of petroleum at isolated points, thus reducing to a minimum the dangers arising from fire and explosions. The tanks to be built will have a total capacity of 19,000 tons.

At a balloon ascension in Manchester, England, the air-ship collapsed at a distance of 1,000 feet above the earth. There were two men in it, Professor Higgins and his assistant, named Lennox. Higgins, just before the collapse, leaped out with a parachute in his hand and descended safely, but Lennox was unable to escape, and was instantly killed by the fall.

Lady Helen Blackwood, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Dufferin and Ava, was recently married to Mr. Munro-Ferguson, M. P., at Belfast, Ireland. Mr. Munro-Ferguson is said to be a young man of very brilliant parts, and Canadians will unite in wishing happiness to Lady Helen, who is much beloved and esteemed in Canada, and to her husband.

1889. A. No. 3011.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
IN THE SUPREME COURT.

EDWIN GILPIN, Plaintiff,
and
JAMES FRASER, Defendant.
To be sold by the Sheriff of the County of Halifax, or his Deputy, on Wednesday, the 23rd day of October, 1889, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the Supreme Court House, in the City of Halifax, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made in the above action on the 17th day of September, 1889, unless before the day of sale the defendant shall pay to the plaintiff, or his solicitor, the amount due to the plaintiff for principal, interest and costs on the mortgage ordered to be foreclosed herein.

All the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the above named defendant and of all persons claiming by, through, or under him, of, in, to, upon, or out of all that certain lot, piece or parcel of

LAND,

situate in the north suburbs of the City of Halifax, being lot number seventy-six on the plan of the sub-division of Jennings' Field, filed in the Crown Land Office at Halifax, and described as follows: Commencing at the north-west corner of lot seventy-seven, thence northerly along the east side of Union Street fifty feet, thence easterly at right angles one hundred feet, or to the rear of lot number eighty-three, thence southerly along the rear line of lot number eighty-three fifty feet, thence westerly at right angles one hundred feet to the place of beginning.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
High Sheriff County of Halifax.
WALLACE McDONALD, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Dated at Halifax the 18th September, 1889.

1889. A. No. 3010.
SHERIFF'S SALE.
IN THE SUPREME COURT.

EDWIN GILPIN, Plaintiff,
and
JAMES FRASER, Defendant.
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All the estate, right, title, interest, and equity of redemption of the above named defendant, and of all persons claiming by, through, or under him, of, in, to, upon, or out of all that certain lot, piece, or parcel of

LAND,

situate on the west side of Hollis Street, in the City of Halifax; bounded on the east by the said street, and there measuring forty-four feet, more or less, on the north by a garden lot, now or lately of Stephen Newton Binney, and there measuring one hundred and forty-eight feet, more or less, on the west by land of Robert Boak, junior, and there measuring forty-four feet, more or less, and on the south by land lately belonging to the heirs of Peeples, and there measuring one hundred and forty-eight feet, more or less, being the southern moiety of a lot conveyed to Charles Twining by The Honorable Alexander Stewart and others, by deeds of lease and release, dated respectively the fourteenth and fifteenth days of November, A. D. 1845, and registered at Halifax, aforesaid, Libro 85, Folios 305 to 308.

Terms—Ten per cent. deposit at time of sale, remainder on delivery of the deed.

DONALD ARCHIBALD,
High Sheriff County of Halifax.
WALLACE McDONALD, Solicitor of Plaintiff.
Dated at Halifax the 18th September, 1889.

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- 75 cases choice Old Jamaica RUM
- 120 dozen very old Rye and Bourbon WHISKIES.
- 200 fine old Port, Sherry and Marsala WINES choice brands and vintage.
- 250 cases Hennessy's fine old BRANDIES.
- 600 dozen, pints and quarts, Bass's and Younger's finest PALE ALE.
- 250 dozen, pints and quarts, Guinness's STOUT.
- 100 dozen Dublin and Belfast GINGER ALE, a fine sparkling summer drink.
- 100 dozen Apollinaris Water, Wine Bitters, Syrups, &c.

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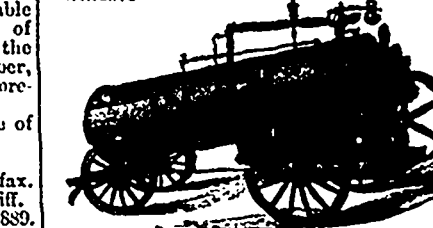
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Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1899.

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SONG FOR MUSIC.

Count the flashes in the surf,
Count the crystals in the snow,
Or the blades across the turf,
Or the dead that sleep below!
These ye may count—yet not know—
While I sleep or while I slumber—
Where my thoughts and wishes go,
What her name and what their number.

Ask the cold and midnight sea,
Ask the silent falling frost,
Ask the grasses on the lea,
Or the mad maid, passion-crost.
They may tell of posies lost
To the waves where blossoms blow not,
Tell of hearts that staked and lost—
But of me and mine they know not.
—Edmund Gosse.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

LETTER TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl,—For one thing an earnest band of even vote-less women could do good work in securing work for discharged convicts. Evil companions are ready upon their return to freedom to clutch them again. Shall righteous society pass by on either side? But once your eyes and heart and mind are opened to your duty—yes, real duty—in this question of strengthening weak spots in the body, social opportunities will not be wanting, believe me.

In the meantime, Caryl, let the shy Helen have the best of physical culture along with her brother Dick. She will make the better bread, sing the sweeter tune, paint the better picture, or write the better book for it by-and-by.

I think you will find this an excellent recipe for chili sauce:—12 tomatoes, peeled; 4 large onions, 3 peppers, all chopped very fine. Add 2 teaspoonsful each of salt, ginger, cinnamon, cloves, and allspice, a half teacup of sugar, and 1 pint of vinegar, and stew 1 hour, and bottle while hot. It is very much like catsup.

Apropos—not of chili sauce, surely—but of pretty things, if you have an old and delapidated fan with handsome sticks, put a frill 4 inches or so wide of rich lace around each stick, using a needle and thread and some white fish glue to fasten the lace to the ivory. This will give you a set of sticks almost alike on both sides, extremely pretty and feathery in effect. Now connect the sticks tightly with a stitch or two, lapping the edges a trifle, and behold an article that retails for dollars enough to buy a season ticket for the opera.

What would I do if I lived where ice could not be had daily, or thrice a day if need be? Well, unless I lived remote from any place where there was a cubic foot of water and freeze I should not rest nights until I had conjured up some description of an ice receiver, and the following season there would have been ice cut and preserved if I had to do it myself. How easy it is to talk, you are saying. But if you lived where there was no water to freeze, or were invalided, and could not buy or hire anybody to cut and pack ice for me, then I should buy one of the admirable English ice-machines, that a child can operate; but ice I should have. How else could I ever serve the hundred and three frozen desserts that make our family relinquish pastry with cheerfulness.

The continental custom of putting people to sleep, each one in a single bed, has the approval of medical men and women, and is coming rapidly into favor here. It is a more comfortable and altogether more hygienic measure, and once adopted is sure to be retained. At least well and ill persons should not occupy the same bed, nor ought young persons to be allowed to sleep together. This latter arrangement is far too common, and grand-daughter sleeps beside grandmother, to the irritability of the older person oftentimes, and to the debility of the child always.

Cora says to tell you to try this savory dish. Cut a small neck of lamb into chops, which must not be too fat; season lightly with pepper, salt and savory; place in a deep dish, with some water, with a few potatoes sliced. Cover with a short crust, and bake in a moderate oven. To be served hot.

A nice relish is made from large apples, cored and cut into thick slices. Fry brown in boiling lard (using a wire skeleton to hold the slices) and serve hot, sprinkled with sugar.

To think of the French fashion-mongers having named a new and stylish color after Buffalo Bill!

What think you of this? Miss Jennie Slack (did name over so beloved nature) only 16 years old, a resident of the famed blue grass region of Iowa, has planted and cultivated 35 acres of corn this last season, taken care of six cows, and assisted in the other work about the farm and the household. The corn crop is a success, and the maid who has made it so, has pluckily done the work to assist her invalid father, who could not work himself or afford to hire a laborer. I hope the youths and maidens who live near Miss Jennie will have a harvest fête, and make her queen of the festival.

Cannot your fertile brain help us out of our quandary? Every year the list of the dead and wounded laid at the door of our idiotic fireworks celebration of our national holiday grows bigger and bigger. A good many of us are coming, a good many come long ago, to think we are grown up enough as a people now to do away with the slam-bang style of jubilee, but it holds ground because no one has been clever enough to suggest a very taking kind of celebration in its place. The last, and by far the happiest, idea is

to have a grand flower parade during the day, similar to the society events at the summer resorts, only to make the 4th of July parade for the people, and by the people, and so on, and upon a gigantic scale. Then in the evening there would be a splendidly illuminated parade, all electric lights, etcetera, *ad infinitum*. The watering place coaching and flower parade are very effective with their handsomely trimmed coaches and horses, and their gaily dressed buds and chaperones. And it is altogether a charming finale to a season anywhere.

By the way it is *en vogue* for Phyllis and Judith to wear sailor hats with riding habits—always providing of course that this petit little chapeau is becoming. It is the fashion, you know, now-a-days to look one's best, and to be as individual as possible in the matter of costume.

Apropos of summering places such a pretty custom has come into fashion this year. There is certain to be a struggling church, or a deserving charity of some kind in every neighborhood, and the guests at the hotels and the cottages have taken it upon themselves to pay off the church debt, to give a piano to the orphanage, at least to make some tangible expression of their good-will toward men.

Who shall say the world does not grow better?

Yours devotedly,

New York.

DINAH STURGIS.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

THE ALDERSHOT CAMP.

DEAR CRITIC,—On Tuesday, the 3rd inst, the King's Troop of Cavalry, Capt. Ryan; the 68th (Kings County) Batt, Lt. Col. Chipman, and the 93rd (Cumberland) Batt, Lt. Col. Harrison; went into Camp at Aldershot. Owing to the lamentable deficiency of means to drill the whole Militia Force of the country annually, the Aldershot Camp was weaker this year than we believe it has ever been. Its strength (or weakness) was as follows. —Cavalry, officers and men, 45; 68th, 405; 93rd, 225. Staff, about 12, total, say 687. The Staff consisted of Lt. Col. Wor-ley, D.A.G., in command; Brigade Major, Lt. Col. Macshane; District Paymaster, Lt. Col. Murray; Musketry Instructor, Lt. Col. Irving, (Brigade Major of P. E. Island); Supply Officer, Lt. Col. Starratt, 69th; Principal Medical Officer, Dr. Borden, 68th; Inspector of new Drill, Major Gordon, A Company (Fredericton) Infantry School Corps; and a number of Sergeants from the Fredericton School, formed a most complete and efficient Staff of subordinate Instructors. Much interest is evinced by some of the smartest of our young Militiamen in flag signalling, which they pick up under the instruction of one of these Staff Sergeants with much aptitude and rapidity. Very much, indeed, was effected during the 12 days' camp in every branch of drill, but the ill-effects of the bi-annual drill become more and more apparent every year by reason of the increasing number of new men. Not only does this continual change affect efficiency, but some results are apparent in conduct. Men who have been used to camp behave with an almost universal propriety, which is conspicuous in Nova Scotian encampments. But when there is a large leaven of raw recruits the restraints of discipline, and the points of military behavior are of course less understood by a proportion, which a continuance of the system tends to annually augment. Without saying, therefore, that there was any marked misbehaviour in the Camp of 1889, it must be said that at first neither conduct or efficiency were quite up to the usual high standard. In the last five days, however, a very marked improvement took place, and the inspections and review of Thursday and Friday were far from unsatisfactory. It is a plain duty not to palter with truth, but it is a pleasure to be able to state that no breath of censure touches Captain Ryan's Troop. With them there was no deterioration in the soldiery demeanor which distinguishes them. If others sometimes slouch about in untidy guise, the Kings troopers, even in moving about the camp off duty, carry themselves always like soldiers, while their conduct and etiquette are unimpeachable. And this year the opinion of Militia officers has been confirmed by an officer well-known in the army to be one of the smartest cavalry men in the service. Col. Worsley, desiring the opinion of Col. Goldie, requested that able officer to visit the camp and inspect the Kings Troop. Col. Goldie who, when he commanded the 6th Dragoon Guards (the Carabineers) had that fine regiment in magnificent order, was both surprised and pleased with the Nova Scotian troops, and expressed his satisfaction without stint or reserve. As Col. Goldie is not an officer to hesitate in the expression of his opinion where things are not all right, his cordial praise was eminently grateful to Capt. Ryan and his command, and it is not asserting too much to say that it afforded as sincere and cordial a satisfaction to every other officer and corps in camp as to the troop itself. Nothing would please us more than to see the troop become a squadron, and its Captain a Major. Friday afternoon wound up very pleasantly with sports, the prizes in which footed up to a considerable sum. Here again the troop scored a victory in a tug-of-war, in which they pulled their opponents steadily over without the give-back of an inch. Among the foot races was a running one for officers, which was won in gallant style by the Deputy Adjutant General himself. There was not a single break to the extraordinary fineness of the weather, and if the heat was sometimes trying, not a drop of rain fell during the whole twelve days to entail any discomfort of wet; perhaps a shower or two would have been acceptable, for the dust was certainly a little unpleasant. Altogether, however, it was a glorious time. On Saturday morning, the 14th, the various bodies began to move off by different trains, and at four in the afternoon the Staff got on board for the weary four hours and a half the Windsor and Annapolis elects to inflict on its victims between Aldershot and Halifax.

F. O.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Windsor Foundry Company, Windsor, N. S., call attention to the improved apparatus manufactured by them for handling anchors and chains. This is done with fewer men, in less time and much easier than by any other arrangement, by the use of the Providence windless manufactured by this company. It is approved by underwriters, owners, masters and builders of vessels.—*Canadian Manufacturer*.

Messrs. John A. Humphrey & Son, Moncton, N. B., are making considerable improvements and additions to their woollen factory. This factory was first put in operation in 1882, and is equipped with two sets of cards, three jacks and twelve looms, the machinery being driven by a 75 h. p. steam engine. A new brick weaving building, 90 x 34, will be erected. The consumption of wool is about 140,000 pounds a year.

The Londonderry Iron Company, whose works are near Londonderry, N. S., will pay out in wages to their workmen this season \$252,000. They will also pay the Intercolonial Railway \$100,000 for freight charges.—*Canadian Manufacturer*, Toronto.

Rhodes, Curry & Co. are making good progress with their \$100,000 contract on Government buildings. They are hustlers.—*Chignecto Post*.

From the State University at Berkeley, California, comes a report of a discovery made by one of the professors of the institution, which, if true, will result in revolutionizing the leather industry. The claim is made that experiments have determined that certain combinations of fat and oils with sulphur compounds, when used for tanning, have the effect of rendering leather impervious to water, and so pliable as to render it almost indestructible. The assertion is made that boots and shoes manufactured of leather thus prepared will last five times as long as the footwear now on the market, with no additional cost. When it is considered that the people of the United States annually expend \$300,000,000 for boots and shoes, the importance of the discovery which will so greatly reduce this expense can be imagined. Leather men here assume to think that such results of the discovery are impossible, but admit that, if true, they might as well shut up their business and factories.—*Maritime Sentinel*.

NEW CARS.—Messrs. James Harris & Co. are now building six passenger cars for the Intercolonial, which, when completed, will be probably the finest and best equipped passenger cars yet secured by the railway. Two of the cars are nearly finished, and two more are well under way, and work has been commenced on the remaining two. The cars are beautifully paneled and finished inside with oak and mahogany. The outside appearance is similar to that of the Canadian Pacific passenger cars, only that the color is of a deeper hue and much handsomer. These cars will run on the celebrated Krupp wheels, which are about 47 inches high, or 14 inches higher than the ordinary car wheel, and will consequently draw much easier and run smoother than the cars with the smaller wheels. The Krupp wheels are manufactured in Germany, and are in four parts. The inside or centre piece of the wheel is of wrought iron, and around it is the steel tire about 2½ inches in thickness, held firmly in place by two rims, over which it laps down about half an inch, the rims being set tight to the wrought iron centre piece by bolts and nuts. Wheels of this make have hitherto been used almost altogether on Pullman cars. This is the first time this firm has ever equipped passenger cars with them. Messrs. Harris & Co. also have fifteen new flat cars for the Great Eastern Railway, and two for the International Coal Company almost completed.

A writer in an exchange says:—"Sometimes I have had to make holes in steel that were too hard to cut or file easily. Then I make a chemical mixture that will cut a hole. I mix one ounce of sulphate of copper, a quarter of an ounce of alum, half a teaspoonful of powdered salt, a gill of vinegar, and twenty drops of nitric acid. This will cut a hole in any steel, or, if washed off quickly, it will give a beautifully frosted appearance to the metal.

A. Sibley, representative of the enterprising Anglo-American manufacturing company, of Wittenburg, Colchester County, is in the city making arrangements for a business tour through the Province, to introduce the goods made by this company. From some specimens of the work he shows, there is no doubt that convenience and durability are two points the concern may well claim, to say nothing of the ingenuity displayed in a number of useful household goods, besides window blinds and a nice line of children's toys. The company bids fair to command success.

Says the *Amherst Record*:—"An oil tank of 25,000 gallons capacity is being made by A. Robb & Sons, at their boiler shop, for St. John branch of the Imperial Oil Co. It is cylindrical, is made of boiler-plate, and is 30 ft. long by 12 ft. diameter. There was at first some question as to the transportation of so huge an article by train.

It is reported that an American company have bought out what is known as the "Huestis Quarry," at Wallace. It is brown stone, and these Americans pronounce it the best on this continent. The trimmings of the City Hall, Halifax, are stone from this quarry. There is quite a boom among the quarries this summer, and a great quantity of stone is being shipped. There are ten vessels, large and small, at the wharf, most of which are engaged in the stone trade. The New York fleet has not yet arrived. But they are on the way.

CITY CHIMES.

On Wednesday, the 11th inst., the marriage of Rev. David Wright, of Springhill, to Miss Elizabeth Scott, daughter of Mr. James Scott, of Halifax, took place at the residence of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. Burns, assisted by Rev. Allan Simpson, Rev. Geo. Christie and Rev. A. L. Geggie. Miss Maggie Scott, sister of the bride, and Miss Lola Scott and Miss Susie Stairs, her nieces, were the bridesmaids. Their gowns were white with sashes of *eau de nil*. The bride was attired in a beautiful gown, white silk, trimmed with lace, and both bride and bridesmaids carried handsome bouquets. Mr. F. T. Cowans, Manager of the Springhill Mines, officiated as best man. Mr. and Mrs. Wright are spending their honeymoon in New Brunswick.

On last Friday afternoon Mr. James B. Hattie, of the popular drug firm of Hattie & Mylius, was united in the bonds of matrimony to Miss Fanny A. Mylius, sister of Mr. Lewis J. Mylius, and daughter of Capt. Mylius, of the Allan Line Steamer *Acadian*. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, and was performed by Rev. R. Laing, Pastor of St. Matthew's Church. The bride wore a costume of white silk, trimmed with lace and orange blossoms. Miss Janet Hattie, sister of the groom, was bridesmaid, and looked charming in a dress of pale rose color, trimmed with tulle. Mr. George W. Hensley was best man. Mr. and Mrs. Hattie left for an extended wedding tour in the United States. The wedding presents were numerous and costly. Among them being a very handsome silver water pitcher and salver from the clerks in Hattie & Mylius' drug store.

Much regret is felt by Halifaxians generally, and young athletic Halifaxians particularly, that George Tracey met with an accident and lost the half-mile championship race in New York last Saturday. The time of Ward, the winner, of Detroit (1m. 6 1-6 sec.) was 6 seconds slower than Tracey's time, and there is little doubt that had not Dohm collided with him he would have won the race.

On dit that the *recherche* little dinners given by Mr. Bowers at his residence at the North West Arm are the most charming entertainments possible. What is usually the attraction after due attention has been paid to the dainties prepared by a French cook. Mr. Bowers knows what he is about when he invites a select few, and avoids giving large parties. By his discrimination he has proved a most valuable acquisition to social life in Halifax, and if more American people of means and refinement could be induced to spend their summers in Halifax and vicinity it would not only be beneficial to our citizens, but the visitors would be charmed with the beauty of the scenery of our delightful climate.

There was an afternoon party at the Bellevue House on Thursday of last week. The guests amused themselves with tennis, and the West Riding Regiment band performed a choice selection of music. The weather was favorable for the display of "fine feathers" by the ladies, and many of the pretty summer costumes were much admired.

MUSICAL LIZARDS.

As is well known, lizards of all colors and sizes abound in Italy. They lie basking on all the stones, they run along all the walls, they peep out of every chink and crevice; but as soon as they hear the faintest noise they disappear with lightning speed, and it is hard to see them near and to observe them closely. Walking carelessly, and noticing the dear little animals darting now here, now there, I remembered the Greek statue of Apollo Sauroktonos, who is always represented as busied with a lizard—Apollo, god of the sun and of music. "Suppose I try," I thought, and softly, quite softly, I began to whistle a dreamy old German air, and behold! a lizard lies still as though rooted to the spot, raising his little head in a listening attitude and looking at me with his sharp little eyes. Without stirring, I continued my melody. The lizard came nearer, and at last approached quite close, always listening and forgetting all its fears. As soon, however, as the whistler made the smallest movement it vanished into some crevice, but to peep forth again a moment after and to listen once more, as though entirely entranced.

A delightful discovery truly, and one of which I extended the field of observation daily. At last as many as eight or nine of these little music-lovers would sit around me in the most comic attitudes. Nay, two of them, a mother and child, would sit awaiting me as I arrived whistling at the same hour of day, sitting on a large stone, under which was probably their home. With these, too, I made some further experiments. After having made music to them for a while I cautiously went a few steps farther, whistling in soft drawling tones, such as I had found they best loved to hear, and see, verily, they followed me! Watching them with intense interest, I continued to whistle as I walked on slowly, halting every few paces and being silent while I halted, and truly the little creatures followed, slowly, it is true, but in a straight line, at a distance of about fifteen steps, until at last, unhappily, the heavy tread of a peasant put them to flight. But my experiment had lasted long enough to make me understand the Apollo Sauroktonos, and I once more reverenced the keen native observation of those old Hellones. Besides this, the legend of the "Ratcatcher of Hamelin" suddenly became much more credible.—*Leisure Hour*.

COMMERCIAL.

The state of trade remains practically unchanged. The long continuance

of warm weather and the absence of rain for about five weeks are very seriously harassing operations in the country districts. Animals of all kinds suffer from drouth, and the maturing crops of grain, fruit, vegetables, etc., are languishing for want of the liquid nutriment that nature is usually relied upon to furnish.

The wholesale and retail dealers in liquors in this city have formed an Association for their mutual protection. The new Association is to be called the Association of Licensed Liquor Dealers in Halifax. The officers are:—E. J. Quirk, President; W. Knott, Vice do.; L. Briand, Secretary, Stephen Mitchell, Treasurer; and three other members with the above are to act as an executive committee. The committee is to meet every Monday evening, and the Association on alternate Wednesday evenings. The dues are to be \$2 initiation and 25c. from each member weekly. The operations of the Association will be purely defensive—not at all offensive. If any member is caught clearly violating the law he is to plead guilty and pay his fine; but if brought up on a mere technicality the Association will engage counsel and will fight the matter through the courts until a final decision as to the law is obtained. Many persons believe that the License Act of 1886 and its amendments is *ultra vires* in several respects, but no single person interested feels like spending perhaps thousands of dollars in trying to prove it so. This Association will enable the matter to be tested thoroughly for the benefit of all, while the expense will be divided *pro rata*.

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

| | Week Prev. | | Weeks corresponding to | | | Failures for the year to date. | | | |
|---------------|----------------|------|------------------------|----------------|------|--------------------------------|------|------|------|
| | Sept. 13, 1889 | 1889 | 1888 | Sept. 13, 1887 | 1886 | 1889 | 1888 | 1887 | 1886 |
| United States | 190 | 143 | 124 | 144 | 183 | 7936 | 7002 | 6675 | 7187 |
| Canada | 11 | 25 | 35 | 24 | 28 | 1112 | 1213 | 902 | 869 |

The following are the Assignments and Business Changes in this Province during the past week:—A. Powell, pedler, Windsor, assigned to Jas. Foster; Alex. J. McMullan, carriages, Sydney, assigned to T. M. Hearold in trust for creditors; Dr. C. A. Black, drugs, Amherst, sold out to E. C. Lockwood; Neal, White & Co., dry goods, assigned to W. M. Humphrey; Burgess & Wood, grocers, Windsor, sold out.

DRY GOODS.—While the warm weather continues it is not reasonable to expect that the wholesale dry goods trade will bear anything but a quiet aspect. It is, however, believed that the first change to cool, fall-like weather will bring in orders with a rush. The cotton and woollen mills are still kept busy on their orders for spring goods, and the advance in the price of cotton is well maintained. A sale of 150 bales of middlings of raw cotton at New York at 11½c. per lb. for Canadian shipment, is reported to have taken place last week.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—The pig-iron market retains all the essential elements of strength previously noted. The price of pig iron on the other side continues to advance, although irregularly, according to the demand for the respective brands, Coltness being now 2s. 9d. dearer than Summerlee and, more remarkable still, Langloan is 6d. higher than Summerlee, while Gartsherrie has crept up to within 1s. of Summerlee, although the usual difference is 2s. to 3s. Owing to higher prices of English, Scotch and Canadian pig iron, United States brands are being sold pretty extensively throughout Ontario, a letter to that effect having been received in this city from a Toronto firm, which complains of the difficulty now experienced in making sales of Scotch and Canadian iron owing to the cheaper values offered by United States houses for qualities fully equal to some of the leading brands supplied by Montreal firms. This is quite a new feature in the trade, which is of no little importance, being a new source of competition from an unexpected quarter. What are our manufacturers about, with their big bonus and high protective duty, that they should allow Americans to undersell them in the Canadian market? Bar iron is firm for both Canadian and English brands. Both tin and Canada plates are in good demand—the former selling at higher prices while the latter, which is unchanged, remains very firm. Tin and copper have ruled steady. Spelter continues to advance, and as makers in the old country are so full of orders, it is thought that they will not be able to fill all their orders for this side before the navigation of the St. Lawrence closes. In general hardware the market is steady at firm and advancing prices in some of the heavier lines.

BREADSTUFFS.—There has been no improvement worth noting in the flour market. The demand from both local and country buyers has been slow and the volume of business transacted was small—in fact trade has been dull. The tone of the market continues easy and, in some cases, holders have shaded prices in order to effect sales. No large transactions have taken place. Bearbohm's cable says:—"Cargoes off coast—wheat quiet but steady; corn nil. Buyers hold off on wheat, and there is less disposition to buy corn. French country markets quiet." The tone of the Chicago wheat market was stronger and prices advanced ½c. to ¾c. The market was active and considerable trading was transacted. On the other hand corn was weaker and declined ¾c. to ¾c. In New York the wheat market was firmer and more active on the bullish interpretation given to the crop report. Very little wheat was for sale and a good deal of short wheat had to be covered by local traders. All reports agree in the main fact that the wheat and corn crops in both Canada and the United States will be quite up to the average. The European and Indian yields promise to result better than was thought probable a few weeks ago. The supply of grain this year will undoubtedly be as large as the demand for all purposes.

PROVISIONS.—There has been no important change in the local provision market. There has been a good jobbing demand for pork, and the market has been fairly active at steady prices. Lard has been in but slow demand, with offerings large at unchanged prices. In Liverpool the provision market prices were unchanged. The Chicago provision market was active and weak with considerable trading. October pork declined 30c. Lard was quiet

but steady. Short ribs were weak and dropped 5c. to 10c. The cattle market was fairly active.

BUTTER.—The market remains quiet for creamery and early makes are difficult to sell, although offered at low prices. On the other hand late makes are held at much too high figures, and business is, in consequence, very limited. The demand from local buyers has been fair, and some medium-sized lots are reported to have changed hands.

CHEESE.—The local market has increased in firmness and stands about 3c. higher than last week. Private advices report a firmer feeling on the other side, with sales of finest at 46s. 6d.

SUGAR.—The condition of the sugar markets just now is peculiar. While Canadian refinerie are unloading as rapidly as they can and actively shading prices, and while in the West Indies figures for raw are drooping, on the other side raw sugar is advancing despite the fact that the beet product this year is reported to be about 180,000 tons more than that of 1888. The demand for raw sugar from all points has been good, and private advices state that all the cargoes that have been offering have been picked up. Consequently the situation of the market at present is healthy, and refiners are looking forward to a steady improvement from now out.

MOLASSES.—The market for molasses has shown no sign of improvement during the past two weeks, and business has been dull with prices nominally unchanged.

FRUIT.—Late cable advices from Valencia on raisins have been strong and note an advance of 1s. 6d. from the lowest point, while currants have ruled weak and have lost a portion of the advance recently recorded. French prunes have opened very low at 9s. 6d. free on board. The market for green fruit has been active under a good demand, and a large volume of business has been transacted in most lines.

TEA.—The situation of the tea market has continued strong, especially on low grade Japans, which are scarce and in large demand. Low grade blacks have also been in good demand. All the low grade young Hysons offering in England have been bought up to take the place of low grade Japans, which are very scarce. Importers complain that Japan houses are mixing old leaf tea with new, owing to the scarcity of the new leaf, and the result is that houses in the country are picking up all the old teas with good style that can be found. The market on the whole has been active under a brisk demand, and a considerable volume of business has been transacted. The prospects are bright, and dealers are looking forward to an active trade for some time to come, as stocks both here and in the country are small. A late Yokohama cable says:—"Teas with any leaf are very hard to obtain from \$13 to \$16 per picul."

FISH OILS.—A Montreal advice says:—"The market is strong for steam refined seal oil, and sales of small lots have been made at 47 1/2c. to 50c. Newfoundland cod oil is quiet at 33c. to 40c., and Halifax at 36c. Cod liver oil quiet at 65c. to 70c. for Newfoundland and 92 1/2c. to 95c. for Norway."

FISH.—There is very little to note as to fish in this market. The catch continues very small, especially in mackerel and herring, and the season is now so far advanced that it is practically hopeless to look for many more. The aggregate take is very far below that of any recent year. Codfish have been a little better during the week, and those engaged in taking them are likely from present indications to pay expenses, though the margin for profit will be extremely narrow. Receipts of all kinds of fish from the outlying districts are very slack, but on the other hand, the foreign demand is practically nil, so that there seems to be no immediate prospect of any advance in values. The few fish that come to hand generally go into warehouse to await a better tone abroad. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, September 17.—"Sales of new Labrador herrings have been made at \$5, to arrive in a few days, against \$6 as the opening price last year. Cape Breton herrings are quoted at \$5 50 to \$6. Newfoundland salmon, \$14 for No. 1 and \$13 for No. 2. Dry codfish steady at \$4.75 to \$5 per qtl., and in fair request." Gloucester, Mass., September 17.—"We quote new Georges codfish at \$4.62 per qtl. for large, and small at \$4; Bank \$4 for large, and \$3.25 for small; large hand-line do. \$4.25. Shore \$4.50 and 3.25 for large and small. Old Bank \$3.50. New Dry Bank \$4.50. Cured cusk at \$2.75 to \$3 per qtl.; hake \$2 to \$2.12; haddock \$2.50; heavy salted pollock \$2 to \$2.12, and English-cured do. \$2.62 to \$2.75 per qtl. Labrador herring \$6 bbl; medium split \$6; Newfoundland do. \$5; Nova Scotia do. \$7; Eastport \$3; split Shore \$4.75; pickled codfish \$6; haddock \$5; halibut heads \$3.50; sounds \$12; tongues and sounds \$10; tongues \$8; allowives \$5; trout \$15; California salmon \$15; Halifax do. \$17; Newfoundland \$17." Says the Boston Herald of Saturday:—"Mackerel are in good demand, with the supply short, the prices firmer and higher. The outlook is poorer than ever. The catch landed by the fleet for the week has been about 800 bbls., mostly from the vicinity of Block Island. These mackerel have sold to the trade at \$16 for small and \$26 for large. There have also been a few from Massachusetts Bay, and they sell at \$18 for small and \$26 for large. A few North Bay mackerel have been in the market of late, and they sold at \$23. The jobbers are asking higher prices, and getting those prices. On codfish the market is very strong indeed. The trade has had to pay as high as 45c. per qtl. for fish of late above what they were sold for a few days ago. The weather has been bad for curing fish, and the market is short. The jobbers are quoting firmer prices. The outlook for the catch is still very poor. There is some demand for the West Indies, but prices are almost too firm for that class of trade. Barrel herring are firm. The new Nova Scotia large split that have been received are firmly held by the owners. Some new round shore herring are now in the market. Box herring are steady, with choice medium scaled quoted by the jobber at 18c.; good 16c.; tucks 14c.; No. 1, 13c. The supply of fresh fish is light, by reason of the several days of storm, and under a good request the market is firmer and higher."

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

WHOLESALE RATES.

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

GROCERIES.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| SUGARS. | |
| Cut Leaf..... | 8 1/2 to 9 |
| Granulated..... | 8 1/2 |
| Circle A..... | 8 1/2 |
| White Extra C..... | 7 3/4 to 7 1/2 |
| Extra Yellow C..... | 7 3/4 to 7 1/2 |
| Yellow C..... | 7 3/4 to 7 1/2 |
| TRIA. | |
| Congou, Common..... | 17 to 19 |
| " Fair..... | 20 to 23 |
| " Good..... | 25 to 29 |
| " Choice..... | 31 to 33 |
| " Extra Choice..... | 35 to 38 |
| Colong, Choice..... | 37 to 39 |
| MOLASSES. | |
| Barbadoes..... | 45 |
| Demerara..... | 42 to 45 |
| Diamond N..... | 48 to 50 |
| Porto Rico..... | 43 to 45 |
| Cienfuegos..... | 41 |
| Trinidad..... | 42 to 43 |
| Antigua..... | 42 to 43 |
| Tobacco, Black..... | 38 to 44 |
| " Bright..... | 42 to 56 |
| BISCUITS. | |
| Pilot Bread..... | 3 1/2 |
| Boston and Thin Family..... | 7 |
| Soda..... | 7 |
| do. in 1 lb. boxes, 50 to case..... | 7 1/2 |
| Fancy..... | 8 to 15 |

BREADSTUFFS.

Stocks still continue light and farmers deliveries fair. New stocks are still very slack in Ontario. The returns of the crop throughout the Dominion are on the whole satisfactory. Wheat is a larger crop in Ontario than last year, while in Manitoba, from advices received to-day the crop is above the average and the quality excellent, barley and oats are also above the average. Hay is the largest crop for many years. Prices of flour are steady with a slightly falling tendency, supplies not in excess of demand. Some American flours coming into the market at 5cts. a barrel less than Canadian, so the American market must improve and the Canadian decline.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| FLOUR. | |
| High Grade Patents..... | 5.30 to 5.50 |
| Good 90 per cent Patents..... | 5.10 to 5.25 |
| Straight Grade..... | 5.00 to 5.10 |
| Superior Extras..... | 4.90 to 5.00 |
| Good Seconds..... | 4.22 to 4.40 |
| Graham Flour..... | 5.40 |
| American Supr. Extras, in bond..... | 4.15 to 4.25 |
| American 90 per cent, in bond..... | 4.65 to 4.85 |
| American Patents..... | 5.15 |
| Oatmeal..... | 4.20 to 4.30 |
| Rolled..... | 4.25 to 4.35 |
| Cornmeal, duty paid..... | 2.70 to 2.80 |
| Cornmeal, in bond, Boston..... | 2.15 to 2.20 |
| Rolled Wheat..... | 5.20 |
| Wheat Bran, per ton..... | 16.00 to 16.25 |
| Shorts..... | 19.00 to 20.00 |
| Middlings..... | 20.00 to 22.00 |
| Cracked Corn, including bags..... | 25.50 |
| Ground Oil Cake, per ton..... | 35.00 |
| Moulce..... | 25.00 |
| Split Peas..... | 3.75 to 4.00 |
| White Beans, per bushel..... | 1.95 to 2.00 |
| Pot Barley, per barrel..... | 4.85 |
| Canadian Oats, choice quality..... | 43 to 45 |
| P. E. I. Oats..... | 40 to 41 |
| Hay per ton..... | 12.00 to 12.50 |

J. A. CHIPMAN & Co., Head of Central Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

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

PROVISIONS.

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid..... | 10.50 to 11.00 |
| " Am. Plate..... | 11.00 to 11.50 |
| " Ex. Plate..... | 12.00 to 12.50 |
| Pork, Mess, American..... | 15.10 to 15.50 |
| " American, clear..... | 16.50 to 17.00 |
| " P. E. I. Mess..... | 16.50 to 16.50 |
| " P. E. I. Thin Mess..... | 14.50 to 15.00 |
| " Prime Mess..... | 13.00 to 13.50 |
| Lard, Tubs and Pails, P. E. Island..... | 11 to 12 |
| " American..... | 12 to 13 |
| " Cases..... | 13.50 to 14.00 |
| Hams, P. E. I., green..... | 8 to 9 |
| 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.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

| | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------|
| MACKEREL. | |
| Extra..... | 20.00 |
| No. 1..... | 19.00 |
| " 2 large..... | 16.00 |
| " 2..... | 15.00 |
| " 3 large..... | 11.00 |
| " 3..... | 11.00 |
| HERRING. | |
| No. 1 Shore, July..... | 4.50 to 5.00 |
| No. 1 August, Round..... | 3.50 to 3.75 |
| " September..... | 3.50 to 3.75 |
| Labrador, in cargo lots, per bl..... | 4.00 to 4.50 |
| Bay of Islands, Split..... | 2.00 |
| " Round..... | 1.75 |
| ALDWIVES, per bbl..... | 2.50 to 3.00 |
| CODFISH. | |
| Hard Shore..... | 3.50 to 3.75 |
| Bank..... | 3.25 to 3.50 |
| Bay..... | 3.50 to 3.75 |
| SALMON, No. 1..... | 18.00 to 19.00 |
| HADDOCK, per qtl..... | 2.25 |
| HAKE..... | 2.00 |
| CUSK..... | 1.50 |
| POLLOCK..... | 1.50 |
| HAKE SOUNDS, per lb..... | 12 1/2 |
| COD OIL A..... | 25 to 30 |

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

POULTRY.

| | |
|-------------------------|----------|
| Turkeys, per pound..... | 15 to 16 |
| Geese, each..... | none |
| Ducks, per pair..... | 70 to 80 |
| Chickens..... | 50 to 70 |

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Steers, best quality, per 100 lbs. alive..... | 4.25 to 4.50 |
| Oxen..... | 3.50 to |
| Fat Steers, Heifers, light weights..... | 3.00 to |
| Wethers, best quality, per 100 lbs..... | 4.00 to 4.50 |
| Lambs..... | 3.50 to 4.00 |

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer.

LOBSTERS.

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Per case 4 doz. 1 lb cans. | |
| Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing)..... | 5.25 to 6.00 |
| Tail Cans..... | 4.30 to 5.00 |
| Flat..... | 6.50 to 7.00 |
| Newfoundland Flat Cans..... | 6.50 to 7.00 |

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Apples, Gravensteins..... | 3.00 |
| Apples, No. 1, per bbl..... | 1.75 to 2.40 |
| Oranges, Jamaica, per bbl., repacked..... | 7.50 |
| Lemons, per case..... | 7.10 |
| Cocoanuts, per 100..... | 3.50 to 4.00 |
| Onions, New American, per lb..... | 2 1/2 to 2 3/4 |
| Dates, boxes, new..... | 6 1/2 to 7 |
| Raisins, Valencia..... | 6 1/2 to 6 |
| Figs, Elme, 5 lb boxes per lb..... | 11 |
| " small boxes..... | 13 |
| Prunes, Stewing, boxes and bags, new..... | 5 1/2 to 6 |
| Bananas, per bunch..... | 1.75 to 2.50 |
| Pine Apples, per doz..... | 2.50 to 3.00 |

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

| | |
|--------------------------------------|----------|
| Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints..... | 25 |
| " " in Small Tubs..... | 22 to 25 |
| " Good, in large tubs..... | 20 |
| " Store Packed & oversalted..... | 14 |
| Canadian Township..... | 19 to 20 |
| " Western..... | 17 |
| Cheese, Canadian..... | 10 1/2 |
| Antigonish..... | 10 1/2 |

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

WOOL, WOOL SKINS & HIDES.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|----------|
| Wool—clean washed, per pound..... | 15 to 22 |
| " unwashed..... | 12 to 15 |
| Salted Hides, No 1..... | 5 |
| Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1..... | 5 1/2 |
| " under 60 lbs., No 1..... | 5 |
| " over 60 lbs., No 2..... | 4 1/2 |
| " under 60 lbs., No 2..... | 4 |
| Cow Hides, No 1..... | 5 |
| No 3 Hides, each..... | 3 |
| Calf Skins..... | 25 |
| " Deacons, each..... | 10 to 15 |
| Lambskins..... | 15 to 20 |
| Tallow..... | 3 |

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

LUMBER.

| | |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|
| Pine, clear, No. 1, per m..... | 25.00 to 28.00 |
| " Merchantable, 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..... | 8.00 to 9.00 |
| " Small, do..... | 6.50 to 7.00 |
| Hemlock, merchantable..... | 7.00 |
| Shingles, No 1, sawed, pine..... | 3.00 to 3.50 |
| " No 2, do..... | 1.00 to 1.20 |
| " spruce, No 1..... | 1.10 to 1.35 |
| Laths, per m..... | 2.00 |
| Hard wood, per cord..... | 4.00 to 4.25 |
| Soft wood..... | 2.25 to 2.50 |

THAT BOY.

Vera Lansford had dropped her work on her knee and was bending over an open letter, when her old friend and servant, Jenifer Evans, popped her head in at the door.

Jenifer was swathed in a huge coarse apron made of sacking, and her steaming arms had just been taken out of the soapsuds, for it was washing day, and she was busy.

"Teet to gootness, Miss Vera," she cried, shrilly, "tisn't kind of you to forget how busy I am, and the oration those poor starving ladies will make—pless their hearts and podies!—if they come home from school and no tinner cooked for them! The milk for the stirabout ought to be on the fire and boiling; and how can I be there to watch it, and a copper full of clothes ready for rinsing?"

"I'll come and attend to the milk, Jenifer, but what am I to do about this letter? You must advise me, for I have no one else," and Vera's sweet gray eyes filled with tears, for the sudden death of her father was a grief that, although not very recent, still made itself keenly felt when any difficulty arose.

"Is it a pill?" queried Jenifer, eyeing the sheet of paper suspiciously. "We haven't any money for anybody, so put it behind the fire, my heart's darling, and don't think of it."

"No, it is not a demand for money. It is addressed to papa—poor papa! and it is from a very old friend of his, Sir Damer Wharton, the great traveller. It is written from Persia, and the news of our loss has never reached Sir Damer, for he asks my father—but let me read what he says."

However, Jenifer chafed at the hindrance.

"If it's in a foreign tongue how am I to understand it? And there's the copper and the milk to be seen to. Put it away till Sunday, Miss Vera, and then, if it isn't wrong to read what was not meant for our eyes, we'll have it over at our leisure."

"But, Jenifer, you must hear it *now*. This letter has been delayed. It appears that Sir Damer has married since he went abroad. His wife is dead, poor thing, and he is left with one son, whom he is obliged to send to England for his health; and he writes to ask papa to make a home for his boy till he himself can come to England and relieve him of the charge."

"Another poy! coot cracious!" ejaculated Jenifer. "Two's too many for our peace and comfort, and three will drive me out of my wits. Yes, and intect they will!"

"Lance and Leo are not worse than other healthy, spirited lads of their age, and you always take their parts if I scold them," she was reminded. "But what is to be done? This poor boy, of whom his father speaks in the most affectionate terms, will be here in a day or two at farthest. We cannot refuse to take him in till we can communicate with his father, can we?"

"The troubles of this world are upon us always, miserable sinners that we are!" groaned Jenifer, tragically. "Another poy! and a spoiled one! If he'd only been a girl, and they are bad enough, with Miss Daisy's pinafore so stained with gravel and making mud-pies that I can do nothing with it. Oh, aye, he'll have to come, more's the pity! and if you don't keep a tight hand over him, Miss Vera, a nice life he'll lead us."

Vera sighed.

"It's not this only. If he is delicate, he will require dainty food, and how shall we afford that?"

"Sure to gootness he'll have to bring his appetite down to the same fare that contents the rest of us," retorted Jenifer, grimly. "Your father's daughter is too honest to run in debt, even though it be for a guest. And there'll be no dinner for our own hungry lads if we don't bestir ourselves. The poy's father must have kinsfolk somewhere; let him go to them."

"Mr. Huxtable, of Lincoln's Inn, my solicitor, will honour any drafts made upon him," read Vera from a postscript to Sir Damer's letter. "Then it is to him I must send an explanation of our present position. He will find another home for Sir Damer's little son, I daresay."

Consoled by this thought, Vera hurried to the kitchen, and smoking bowls ofasty pudding were on the table by the time her schoolboy-brothers arrived. There were two little girls younger than Lance and Leo, and there was no one in this wide world to care for them but their half-sister Vera. Mr. Lansford had always intended to make a provision for his second family, especially after they became motherless, but he deferred it till an attack of heart disease carried him off in a few hours.

After paying the funeral expenses, Vera, who had been hastily summoned home from the school at Cologne where she was finishing her education, found herself mistress of a roomy old house at Chelsea, the only piece of property her father had ever possessed, and the eighty pounds per annum she had inherited from her own mother. All else had been invested in a promising speculation, and it was the discovery that this had failed that killed Mr. Lansford.

Behind the old house at Chelsea there was a large walled garden, in which Jenifer dug and delved, and grew the finest of vegetables, leaving only a square of turf for the use of the children. On this turf Vera sat in the evening with Daisy, who was an ailing little creature, in her arms; and the sturdier Violet holding a tea-party with her dolls; while Lance and Leo conned their tasks for the morrow, or appealed to the patient elder sister to be helped out of some difficulty.

The first interruption was a peal at the door bell, and Leo, glad of any excuse for putting his books aside, scampered away to answer the summons.

He came back quickly, and looking so pale and odd, that Vera questioned him.

The boy laughed and excused himself.

"Oh! I say, it would have startled anyone, even you. Only think!

when I opened the door there stood a great he-fellow with a trunk on his head—black, quite black!"

"The trunk or the man?" queried his sister.

"Why the man, of course; and he says—as well as I can make out his gibberish—that he is Sir Damer Wharton's servant, and that he has brought his young Massa Laurie to us. He'd got him in a cab outside, and which was his room? I showed the black chap up to the spare bedroom. Was that right, Ve?"

"You should have come to me first," said Vera, rising with difficulty, for the child in her lap was heavy. "It was not ready; nothing is ready. Who would have dreamed of the boy being here so soon?"

"It wouldn't have been good manners—would it—to keep the man standing under that heavy trunk while I fetched you, would it? But I'm always wrong," added Leo, with boyish pottishness, and he flung himself on the grass and went on with his lesson, while his sister essayed to untwine the arms now clasped tightly about her neck.

Daisy was frightened at the idea of having a black man domesticated with them. She would not hear of Vera leaving her, and Jenifer, fortunate in her drying that day, had gone off with a huge basket of neatly-folded clothes to have them pressed through the nearest mangle.

"Daisy, you are naughty; you must let me go," said Vera, at last, in despair. "How can you be so selfish as to forget that a poor sick boy who has come across the sea to us, because his father thought we should treat him kindly, is waiting all this time for us to give him a welcome!"

"Promise to send the black man away and I'll let you go!" Daisy whimpered; but finding her sister really angry, she loosened her hold and set her free.

By the time Vera reached the hall the cabman was lugging more trunks into it; but where was the boy? His father's black servant was coming nimbly downstairs, and he bowed low to the young lady before he paid and dismissed the man.

In reply to Vera's inquiry for his young charge, he explained that he had just carried him to the room pointed out by Leo.

"Massa Laurie got one of his bad turns on him. Drossful bad," he went on to say. "Nothing for it but lie down in the dark with wet cloth on head."

"Ought I to send for a doctor?" inquired Vera, anxiously.

"No tank ye, missie. Massa Laurie all right to-morrow or nex' day. Physician gentleman at Aden give Peter Johns 'structions how to treat him."

"What is the matter with the poor boy?"

Peter Johns shook his head gravely.

"Massa Laurie do foolish things sometimes. Try to kill big snake—big snake bite him. Hard work to keep him alive. Doctor say won't get person out of system without change of air. Sir Damer say, Peter Johns take him to England, and he soon get well. Which way to cook-house, missie!—young massa must have hot soup before he go to sleep."

Jenifer was aghast when she came home, and found Peter busy among her pots and pans. He had warmed some Liebig, spread a small tray with a white cloth, taken possession of a china basin, so valuable in Jenifer's eyes that no one was allowed to touch it, and was whistling softly while he crumbled into it part of a French roll.

She trotted away to Vera.

"You might ha' knocked me down with the leaf of a leek when I set that chap! Coot cracious, what's to be done? I can't have a nigger in my kitchen, touching everything with his smutty fingers."

"It will only be till to-morrow," said Vera, soothingly. "We cannot turn Sir Damer's little son out of the house till another home has been found for him. As for this man, you should remember that his being in attendance on the boy will relieve us of all trouble and responsibility."

"But a black man, my dear! I can't stand his colour! 'Tisn't a natural one," Jenifer insisted; "and every time he rolls his great eyes upon me I shall have the creeps. I don't know whether I won't shut myself in one of the garrets till he's gone. Sit down to meals with him, and see good food touched with black hands, I can't!"

However, Jenifer was partially reconciled to Peter's complexion when she saw how useful those reviled hands could be, and found herself treated by him with the most flattering respect. And before he had been in the house twenty-four hours, he had contrived to win the goodwill of all the children but Daisy, who continued to hold aloof, half anxious to join a group that gathered round the black while he rigged Leo's boat, or mended Lance's cricket-bat, and Violet's dolls, yet too much afraid to do so.

"Poor Massa Laurie" was still a prisoner, so thoroughly prostrated by the fatigue of a rough passage up the Channel as to be unable to lift his aching head from his pillow. Peter was an indefatigable nurse, and a clever one. No matter how he might be engaged, the faintest sound of "young massa's" bell would make him rush away to answer it; and even when he admitted that no one could have cooked, or served more daintily, the little nourishing messes with which every two hours he strove to tempt the invalid's appetite.

"I shouldn't like to be ill, and obliged to keep my bed," said Leo. "I should growl like thunder. Is he pretty patient?"

Peter smiled.

"When poor boy can't move limb without sharp pains, can't lift up to throw boots at poor nigger's head, can he? Wait till Massa Laurie better; then he jump, dance, sing, whistle, teach you shoot with his duck-barrel, ride horse, kill tiger, and make man of you both."

Vera listened with alarm. To have a boy, reared to indulge in all savage sports, brought into contact with her young brothers, would be terrible. Once endowed with such tastes, how would they submit to her control?

Although it seemed inhospitable to be in such haste to get rid of a

she sat down at once and wrote a letter to Mr. Huxtable, the solicitor, explaining her position, and begging him to remove Sir Damer's son as quickly as possible.

Her heart ached for the motherless boy who was ill in a strange land, and she longed to be kind to him; but already Peter's meals had made such an inroad in the week's housekeeping money, that both she and Jennifer were in dismay.

It was a relief—and yet a painful one too—when she came downstairs, on the following evening, from putting her little sisters to bed, and found a gentleman waiting to see her.

"Miss Lansford, I believe?" he said, advancing to meet her. "I was not aware, till five minutes since, that a sad bereavement had occurred to you."

"My poor father? Yes. If he were still with us, the son of his friend would have been cordially received; but, as I explained in my letter, circumstances render it impossible for me to keep the poor boy here."

"Quite impossible," her visitor assented. "But excuse me, Miss Lansford, if my questions sound impertinent, have you no relative or friend residing with you?"

"I have Jennifer, our old servant. She is such a good, faithful creature, and insists on serving us without wages."

"Then it is as I feared; Mr. Lansford's property has been swept away in one of the commercial crashes. But you are not quite without means, surely?"

To a lawyer—even though this gentleman was a very young one, with none of the dry, inflexible manner supposed to be patent to his profession—Vera felt that reticence was impossible, so she answered him candidly:

"I have eighty pounds a year; and the house is our own."

"And you propose to support yourself, servant, and a family of children upon that sum?" he exclaimed, with uplifted eyebrows.

Oh, no; I am aware that it would be impossible. Our rector is endeavouring to obtain presentations to public schools for Lance and Leo, and I hope to get a few little girls to educate with my sisters. We might, perhaps, live more cheaply in the country; but I have not courage to forsake our old home yet."

"It is not to be thought of. If Sir Damer had known how the daughter of his old friend is situated, I am sure he would have empowered me—"

"Pray say no more," interposed Vera, flushing with pain and shame. "I should not have been so very frank with you if I had not feared that my anxiety to get rid of Sir Damer's son might be misinterpreted. Do you think he will be well enough to go away to-morrow?"

"To-night," was the decided reply. "I will make arrangements at once."

But Vera arrested the hand that was raised to the bell.

"Ah! no, not so hastily as that. The poor boy is weak and ill; let him rest till the morning. Then, unkind though it sounds, I shall only be too thankful for him to leave us."

"May I ask why? I hope Peter has not annoyed you?"

Vera smiled.

"Oh, no; the children will miss him sadly; but, judging by his account, young Wharton would be a dangerous acquaintance for my brothers. A daring, reckless lad, who has been allowed to shoot, ride, and hunt, might infect them with his own tastes, and then what should I do with them?"

Her auditor smiled, too, at the gravity with which this was said.

"I think I can promise that Laurie Wharton will do nothing to add to your anxieties, my dear Miss Lansford."

"Do you know him at all? Peter tells me that his illness is caused by a rash attempt to kill a venomous reptile."

"Peter might have added, that if the attempt had not been made, Sir Damer, on whose breast the cobra had coiled while he lay sleeping, might have lost his life."

Vera's eyes glistened through tears.

"Then he is a brave boy! I should like to know him after all."

"Don't think better of him than he deserves," was the laughing reply.

"When I do myself the honour of calling upon you again, I will, with your permission, bring Laurie Wharton with me."

He bowed over the hand Vera held out, as she softly thanked him for coming so promptly to her assistance, and vanished.

With equal promptitude, and after a very brief conference with Peter Johns, the big trunks were hauled downstairs again, a cab rattled away with them and their owner, and Vera, running into the kitchen to be congratulated on getting rid of her guests, found Jennifer exceedingly glum.

"Intact and intact, the house would be as dull as ditch-water without Peter! He was the hantiest man that had ever come in her way, and could read his Bible most beautifully. It was a treat to sit and listen to him."

Peter must have been equally struck with the good qualities of Jennifer, for in the course of the day a porter left a parcel addressed to her, containing a couple of print gowns (her favourite colours), and a plaid shawl, so thick, soft and warm that it threw her into ecstasies.

Nor was this the only present that arrived from Peter Johns; it was followed by a set of doll's china for Daisy, a waxen baby for Violet almost too beautiful to touch, a bag for Leo containing a bat, ball, and stumps, and just the microscope for Lance he had been longing to possess.

How could Sir Damer's homely man-servant afford to make such costly presents?

This thought was troubling Vera, when Lance broke in with a question:

"I say, how old could Laurie Wharton be? I wish we had seen him!"

"Older than you are," said Leo, "for Peter said he went to Persia with his father in 1867."

"But that was twenty years ago," objected the startled Vera. "You must be mistaken!"

"I'm sure I'm not!" retorted her brother. "I did not think of it at

this time, for you always spoke of him as a boy; but if it is seven years since he shot his first tiger—and Peter told us that distinctly—he cannot be so very young, can he?"

Vera began to feel perplexed, and wonder if she could have fallen into a strange error; nor was her bewilderment lessened when Mr. Huxtable was announced, and a very pleasant elderly gentleman appeared instead of the one she expected.

But an amused face peeped over the solicitor's shoulder.

"May I be introduced in my proper person? And will you promise, Miss Lansford, not to prejudice yourself against 'that boy,' now you see that he has grown old enough to give up all the daring and recklessness of his boyhood?"

"How could I fall into such a foolish mistake?" faltered Vera. "Why did not Peter undeceive me?"

"I fancy the old rascal never suspected that he was mystifying you," was the response. "He has been nearly all over the world with my father, and persists in still regarding me as the mere child I was when he first came to us."

"But he said you were ill."

Laurie Wharton made a wry face.

"I am sorry to say he spoke truly. I was quite *hors de combat* when we landed, but already I am feeling stronger, and hope soon to verify my doctor's prediction that English air will thoroughly cure me!"

Vera was now sufficiently recovered from her embarrassment to join in the laugh against herself, and it was cheering to see that she had found two staunch friends in Laurie Wharton and Mr. Huxtable.

By their thoughtful kindness she was soon provided with a more efficient chaperon than Jennifer, in the shape of a dear old lady, who offered her society and a small weekly payment in return for a home, thus sparing Vera's pride the mortification of knowing that said payment and the baskets of game, etc., that supplemented it, were provided by Sir Damer and his son.

By the time Sir Damer reached England Laurie had quite regained his health. The first thing he confided to his father was that he had lost his heart, and was only waiting the parental sanction to woo and wed Vera Lansford.

It was readily given. Vera is no longer friendless and heavily burdened; her half brothers and sisters have been started in the world, Jennifer's old age provided for, and her own happiness made the chief care of the adoring husband she once dreaded as "That Boy!"

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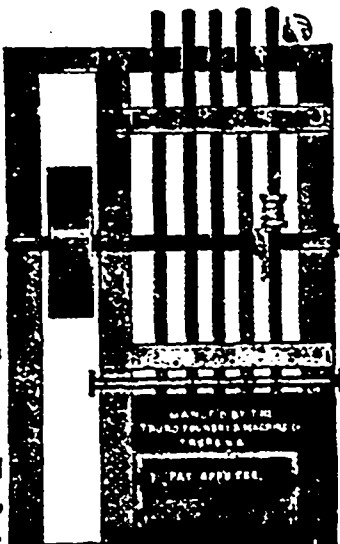
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MINING.

(From Our New York Special Correspondent.)

The *Mail, Express and Evening Telegram* of New York, on the authority of the *Critico*, quote the returns from the "Withrow Mine" for Aug. as being 164½ ozs. gold from 30 tons quartz crushed, and from the "Dufferin Mine," Salmon River, for the same month as being 219 ozs. gold from 800 tons quartz crushed. These returns have evidently called the attention of would-be investors in Nova Scotia properties to the opportunities offered, and with returns for the first six months of this year at over 13,600 ozs., it is fair to assume that the returns for the next six months will place the total yield in large excess of any previous year. We notice in the financial columns of a leading daily an "ad" reading, "Wanted, to purchase property and plant in good gold bearing district in Nova Scotia, will pay in cash for same or buy as interest." That applicant should soon be suited!! The press of New York is again devoting quite a deal of space to the question of the annexation of the Lower Provinces to the United States, and even at Washington it occupies quite a prominent place in the topics of the day. A Federal office holder of some prominence, who has recently returned from a vacation spent in Nova Scotia, expresses his astonishment at the strength of the friendly feeling up there for the United States. He claims that the better class of business men are eager for Commercial Union between the two countries, and that the working people are enthusiastic admirers of the American Republic. In proof he cites the incident that during the Summer Carnival at Halifax, the display of American flags was as great almost as in a city on this side of the line. They waved from housetops and were carried in processions he says, and thousands of little flags were sold by the local merchants to customers of all classes. Even the American Consul is quoted as stating that he has had to buy two or three new large flags for the Consulate during the past few years, so common is it to borrow these emblems for ornamenting public and private festivities. I'm afraid some of the genial spirits of the club must have had the "distinguished Federal" in tow, and took care that, unlike the decorations, his spirits did not "flag." The following is the "wind up" expressed in his views: "It is interesting to observe that the party which is most heartily friendly to the 'United States' is the Liberal or free-trade party, while the Conservative protectionists frown down every proposal looking to a closer union with us."—P.

GOLD RIVER.—Mr. McPhee has been prospecting the Touquoy area, Gold River, and has already unearthed some rich boulders.

MARGARET'S BAY.—A crusher has been put up on the gold property near Margaret's Bay, but we have not yet heard what success is attending the operation.

The development of the iron deposits in Pictou County, says an exchange, promises to be an immense industry in the near future. There are two companies about commencing work up the East River, some 18 miles from New Glasgow. One is an American and the other provincial and has a large capital, a representative of the latter concern being now in the old country on business in connection with the project. The American company has surveyed a road from their works to New Glasgow, some 18½ miles. They claim forty square miles of iron and coal property. It is their intention to erect blast furnaces only, the ore being converted by this purpose into iron. The company claim abundance of coal in their area, which they intend to mine for their own use. The works in connection with the blast furnaces will cost about \$200,000. Should a subsidy be granted, the company say they will extend the line to the sea coast, passing through Guysboro, an agricultural district, but which has no railroad within its borders. The company also mean business, and the sanguine ones say that they will be first to begin work. It is the intention of this company to erect blast and smelting works. The iron works in New Glasgow will take a large part of the output of the latter. The part of the country in which the mines are located will likely become a second Pittsburg, and the mines near New Glasgow are weaving rose-colored pictures of the day when that city, Stellarton and Truro will be one city, and the leading business and industrial centre of Nova Scotia.

The discovery of gold at Prince's Lodge has caused great activity among prospectors in that locality, and the back country is now being searched for leads. At Carney's Lake, Hammonds Plains, and to the north and east of the Lodge, leads have been discovered, but whether they are gold bearing has not yet to be proved.

A despatch from Port Hawkesbury states that Hon. Wm. B. Hallifax, accompanied by Mr. K. F. Young and Mr. Counsellor Young of Boston, and interested in the company known as the "Boston and Breton Coal Company," arrived there Friday afternoon last, and on Saturday examining their claim at the basin of River Inhabitants. They are well satisfied with the locality and also with the samples of coal, which are of very superior quality. They intend commencing operations at once and will likely be well under way before winter sets in. K. F. Young is the Treasurer of the Company.

The shareholders of the British Columbia Smelting Company had a meeting on Monday, and possibly they might have been in a more cheerful mood had they been in possession of a piece of information which was introduced into the City Council by one of the aldermen:—"The

Smelting Company be notified that, inasmuch as the time allowed for completing the works, according to contract, between the city and that company, having expired some time since, therefore the city hereby declares that the contract regarding the bonus to be granted, &c., be cancelled with that company, and further arrangements will have to be made between that company and the city if said company wish to take advantage of any inducements that may be offered by the city for the completion of smelting works within the city of Vancouver." The bonus amounts to \$25,000, and there is a deposit of £1,500 made by the company as a guarantee that the work would be done in a fixed time. The deposit is liable to be forfeited, just as the bonus may be withheld; so the situation is somewhat critical. Moreover, the same paper devotes a paragraph to the progress of an opposition smelter, which has been started, and has gone ahead, thanks to the inactivity of the British Columbia Company.—*Financial News.*

Queens County items condensed from the *Gold Hunter*:—
A one hundred and sixty ounce brick of gold from the North Brookfield Mine was the clean up last month. At the Graves Mine the clean-up to Sept. 7th—one month's work—was a brick of 135 ozs. The yield of gold at the McGuire Mine, Whitburn, for August was over 100 ounces of gold from 31 tons quartz.

Prospecting near Caledonia Corner by Messrs. Powell, Scott and Crooks has resulted in the discovery of several leads of quartz well mineralized. On an adjoining property owned by Geo. Forsyth, of Halifax, gold bearing quartz has been obtained.

Mr. Malcolm Smith has been prospecting on ground owned by the Bridgewater Company at West Caledonia. Work has been done on a fissure vein which shows gold freely, and the property is evidently a good one.

A large party of Boston capitalists have been on a visit to the gold mines in Queens County, amongst them Messrs F. K. Ballou, Dr. Campbell, Thos. Kellaugh, Francis Luds, M. C. May, S. H. Stuncke, John M. Hayes and Frank Campbell. Mr Ballou is a gold hunter with California and Australian experience, who previously visited the locality and invested largely.

MOLEGO.—Mr. G. W. Johnson, the mill contractor, has a large force of men both on the Caledonia and Parker-Douglas properties, grading and raming for the early erection of their mills.

The Caledonia Mining Co. are still sinking their working shaft, and no doubt at an early date they will commence to run their cross-cut and drift in their several leads.

A large force of men are at work on the P. & D., and their mill seems to keep grinding away on quartz, and no doubt, ere the completion of their improvements on their mill, the different cross-cuts and levels will be in such shape as to enable the company to turn out a handsome quantity of the precious stuff.

Messrs. Putter & Co., contractors on the Molega Mine, have increased their force of men, which will enable the company to crush a large quantity of quartz. We are fully convinced that the quality of the quartz on the Molega Company's property is all that could be wished, and with the extra cut-and-milling of a larger quantity of quartz, their yield of the needful will be increased. We wish them and their gentlemanly manager, Mr. John McGuire, every success.

QUEBEC.—The *Montreal Gazette* publishes a statement announcing that the Coleraine company, composed of Hon. J. A. Chapleau, A. N. Montpoult, A. Dansereau, A. Desjardins, M. P., and others, have taken an action for \$20,000 against the Megantic Mining Company. This procedure is to compel the defendants to sign a bill of sale of these mines to pay the purchase price, \$17,000, besides damages to the amount of \$3,000.

The directors of the Bell's Asbestos Co., Limited, have declared an interim dividend of 12s 6d. per share, free of income-tax, for the half year ending June 30th last, being at the rate of 25 per cent. per year.

Cable announcements state that the Anglo-Canadian Asbestos company, as been registered in London, with a capital of £20,000, to carry out an agreement between the Anglo-Canadian Asbestos Co., in liquidation, and W. L. Irwin, to acquire and work asbestos properties in Canada. Mr. Irwin is the London representative of the firm of Irwin & Hopper, Montreal.

We are advised that Messrs. King Bros., extensively engaged in asbestos mining in the Thetford district, have opened offices in Liverpool, under the management of Mr. C. Stuart King, for facilitating the transaction of their large mineral, timber and general business with the United Kingdom and the continent. Mr. King, who is a nephew of the Kings of Thetford, has been associated for eight years with Duncan, Ewing and Co., wood brokers, Liverpool.

Mr. Thomas Mackintosh and several other Eastern Townships' gentlemen are opening up a most promising deposit of copper on Lot 22, 1st Range north of Garthby, about four miles from Garthby Station, on the line of the Quebec Central Railway. Your correspondent is informed that Mr. C. C. Kelly, M. P. for Stanstead, is one of the interested parties.

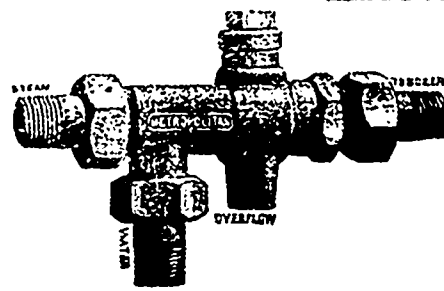
Great activity is prevalent at the various asbestos mines. The demand continues strong, and satisfactory outputs are maintained. An offer of \$100 a ton for No. 1 quality was recently refused, the market price for this quality having increased \$115 per ton, and even higher prices are obtained. Whilst the area from which this precious mineral is got is very limited, the demand continues to rapidly increase, so much so that orders cannot be executed. The Italian asbestos cannot compare with the Canadian product in quality and fibre, and as a consequence buyers are looking to this country for supplies. We are told that there is a great and growing demand for the mineral all over the continent—even in Russia.—*Canadian Mining Review.*

Canadian Enterprise.

The Ladies' Bureau of Information and the Business Men's Employment Exchange, of 85 Hollis St., was first established in Winnipeg in '74. Since which time offices have been opened in all leading business centres between the oceans. The main object of this institution is to provide Canadian homes for Canadian people, to assist those willing to assist themselves, to protect the employed, to provide a directory of all available situations open with business houses, for the benefit of our patrons. So intensely Canadian in our system that our American offices are managed by Canadians. Circulars fully explaining can be had on application. Telephone order, (134 Prince Wm. St., St. John), 85 Hollis St.

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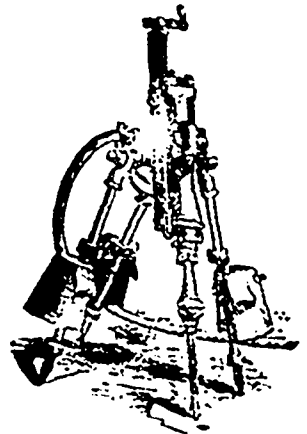
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A TALE OF THE SEA.

We were sitting one sunny morning on the esplanade at Weymouth, my dear old friend Colonel Ramsay and I, watching with interest the movements of an unusually large vessel at some distance from the land. Accustomed to see vessels of all sizes and builds, I knew at once that she was no mere merchantman; and for some time, as she approached little by little, and showed a lofty side and a forest of spars, both the colonel and I were inclined to think her a large ironclad, probably detached from the Channel Fleet. But as her distance lessened, and we saw that her lofty sides were painted white, and were scored along their whole length with small square ports, we knew that she was one of those great Indian troopships employed by the Admiralty for the special purpose of carrying our soldiers in safety and comfort to or from our Eastern dependency. Presently she rounded the Breakwater, headed for the anchorage in Portland, and in doing so passed behind the North Fort and out of sight.

"Ah, my dear madam," said the colonel, as he removed and wiped his glasses, "they take more care of the British subaltern nowadays than they did when I joined the service. Nobody had ever heard of a troopship in those days; we just took a passage in any vessel that was available, no matter if she was fit for the work or not; and where these ships take weeks we used to take months, and regard it as a matter of course."

"Yes," said I; "I have often read of difficulties, and even dangers, incurred by our troops on their Indian voyage; but I used to think them probably greatly exaggerated."

"Exaggerated, madam!" quote the colonel hotly. "Say, rather, not a tenth part was told. I once, on my first voyage, encountered perhaps the most bloodthirsty pirate that then sailed the seas."

"How terrible!" I cried. "A pirate! I thought a vessel carrying troops would be certainly safe from such an attack."

"Stay!" interrupted the colonel. "I have not said that the ship was full of armed troops; though even in that case she might be unequal to the task of driving off a determined pirate. But the case I am speaking of was very different, and if you care to hear it I will tell it to you."

"I should like it very much," I said; "the attraction of a story of real life is too great to be resisted."

"Very well," said the old colonel; then you shall have it, whether worthy of your interest or not. You must know," he continued, "that when I joined the army—more than fifty years ago—I was gazetted to a regiment then quartered in the West Indies; and on making inquiries as to my passage I was informed that a vessel would shortly sail for that station, and that some other officers belonging to my own and other regiments would take a passage in her. She was a barque of about seven hundred tons called the *Alfred*, and I joined her at Gravesend. A smart, trim, little craft she was; and her captain prided himself on her appearance, and inspired his men with the same feeling. I found two or three young fellows going out like myself to join their regiments, a married major with his wife and child and his sister-in-law, and two other ladies going to join their husbands abroad. As usual, we were shorthanded enough as regards the crew, who barely numbered twenty all told.

"Just before I went down to join the ship, a terrible tale of outrage upon the high seas had occupied the minds of all in England, for the papers were full of the horrible story of the discovery of the *Morning Star*, and of the tragedy that was revealed when that unhappy vessel was boarded as a derelict. If I remember aright, they who were told off to board and examine the apparently deserted ship found, on entering the saloon, her ill-fated officers and passengers sitting back to back around the long table, closely lashed in pairs, each with his throat gashed from ear to ear! And there were fair and delicate girls among them too—none spared—not one! And the fiends who had done this deed had attempted to scuttle the ship that she might sink and carry all evidence of the awful crime down to the bottom of the sea, to join the sad list of vessels that are posted as 'missing,' none knew how or where. But Providence willed it otherwise.

"Well, as I say, it was this story that was in the minds and mouths of us all as we gathered first around the table in the *Alfred's* saloon, and the weaker expressed strong apprehensions of a similar fate befalling us on our lonely voyage; and some who were strong of heart tried to laugh down the notion; and others even made as if they would desire such a meeting, that they might wreak vengeance upon such demons. Our good little captain said nothing, or at any rate very little; but, as we afterwards found, he made every inquiry that was possible as to the appearance, size, armament and habitat of the pirate-ship to which this deed was ascribed. Then we sailed; and for the first time I experienced the delicious pleasure of sweeping down Channel with a fresh and fair wind, the English coast spreading out before us from the Foreland to the Start, as we rushed along hour after hour, bright sun overhead, tight little ship underfoot, young blood in my veins, and all the world before me. What wonder then that ere we were clear of the Channel the ghastly mystery of the *Morning Star* was pretty nearly crased from my memory, crowded out by the thousand new sensations consequent upon this new departure in my life.

"All went well with us; no hurricane came down to drive us struggling in the wild whirl of waters; the wind was not always fair, nor the sky always bright, but the monotony of the voyage was disturbed by no menace of disaster. At last a day came when our little captain at breakfast announced to us that if the wind held fair and strong we might hope to reach our destination in another forty-eight hours; and to us, more than satisfied as we were with our experience of the sea, weary of being cooped up in so small a vessel, and full of eager desire to see the wonders of the foreign land, the announcement was delightful, and often and anxiously did we pop up from below and cast a glance around to see if the wind still held fair.

On one of these occasions, when I had put my head up the hatchway to see if all was well, I noticed the skipper standing aft with his glass to his eye looking long and hard at some distant object; and following the direction of his tele-copo I saw a speck which could be nothing else but a ship.

"Hillo! captain," said I, "a stranger in sight?"

"Yes," said he quietly; "she is coming up with us fast. She must be bringing up a breeze with her, or we are running out of the wind which she still holds. A short time ago we could only see her topsails, and now her hull is rising. Take a look at her," as he handed the glass to me.

"I looked. She seemed a small brig or brigantine with very square yards, and she was, as he said, overhauling us fast; but other than that I could not tell."

"The wind is falling fast," said our skipper; "I am afraid it will end in a dead calm."

"I did not answer; I merely rushed down below with the eagerness of youth. I say, a sail! you fellows—that looks like nearing land, eh?—Miss Dsah! a sail! You'll see it right aft; the captain thinks the wind is falling, and away I rushed on deck again to inspect anew the interesting stranger.

"I was surprised not to see the skipper anywhere about the deck; but following the eye of the man at the wheel I looked aloft, and saw him settling himself down in the cross-trees and loveling his glass once more. He, too, was interested in her, that was evident. Presently he closed his glass, came down from aloft, and said to the first mate: 'Mr. Brown, stunsails!'

"How glad we were! We loved to see the stunsails set, and to feel that the little ship was doing her best to bring her long voyage to an end, and our captain was anxious to be in port. The extra canvas pulled her along considerably faster than she had gone before; but it was evident that the breeze was fading away both with us and with the stranger, for the glass showed that she too had stunsails. As the evening came down the wind fell to almost nothing, and in its place an exceedingly heavy ground-swell got up, on which our little ship rolled and squattered in a most restless and uncomfortable manner.

"As it was impossible to remain comfortably on deck, the ship rolled so incessantly and so wildly, I went below, turned in, and tried to sleep, but the motion of the ship made it almost impossible. Again and again I woke through the hot night, and in the occasional intervals of noise, fancied I heard the skipper's voice giving orders on deck, but this I supposed was merely imagination. At last at about five A.M. I could stand it no longer—my bunk was intolerable; and, tossing on my clothes, I scrambled as best I could up the ladder and staggered cautiously aft.

"Good morning, captain. Not a breath of wind, eh? and she is rolling worse than ever, I think. Ah, there's our friend!" I added, as I looked in the direction of the strange vessel. "Seems nearer than last night after all. What do you make of her?"

"I don't like the look of her at all," said he, very gravely and in a low voice. "I don't wish to alarm you unnecessarily, but I never saw a craft of more suspicious appearance. She is showing no colors, though once were hoisted at daylight; she carries a great number of guns for a vessel employed in trade; she has a perfect swarm of men on board; and what is more," added he, sinking his voice so that not even the man at the wheel could hear him, "she is terribly like the description of the craft which is supposed to have taken the *Morning Star!*"

"For an instant my blood seemed to rush back to my heart and congeal there; but I mastered my excitement and concealed it as best I might.

"What can we do?" said I in a low voice.

"Not much, I fear," returned he calmly. "We have two gun carronades, but a very small supply of shot and powder, and if it comes to fighting in that way he could lie off and sink us at his leisure. But he won't do that; that is not his business—he must take first and sink afterwards; and if it comes to boarding—God help!—Say nothing about it down below to the ladies," he added. "They will know it, if it is true, but too soon as it is; but you might give a hint to your brother officers."

"With a heavy heart I made my way to the hatchway to whisper distress and terror to my friends below. What a terrible breakfast that was! I sat with the ghastly secret weighing down my heart like lead, and heard the gay chatter of the ladies as they anticipated a speedy arrival, laid out the plans for the future, and rallied me and the other men on our want of spirit. We tried after breakfast by various excuses to keep them down below; but they laughed us aside; and gaily scrambled up the hatchway to renew the acquaintance with the stranger, full of eager hope that she might be within speaking distance. How they laughed to see her roll till her copper shores bright and radiant half-way to her keel; how they plied the skipper with questions about her; ventured to imagine that she might have friends of theirs on board, and finally waved their handkerchiefs to her in the guilelessness!

"At last the captain made some excuse for requesting the ladies to retire below, and having succeeded in his object took us all into his cabin and laid the matter before us.

"If, as I have every reason to fear, gentlemen," said he "the craft of us is a pirate, we must face the fact and try and make some plan of escape. At present I believe we are safe from him as long as this calm and this tremendous ground-swell last. He cannot come any nearer, there being no wind; he cannot hoist out his boats and tow up to us in so heavy a swell. My idea is that he will wait for the roll to go down and the breeze to spring up, and then take us at his ease, knowing that we cannot escape now. There are one or two things in our favor: he cannot have been waiting for us, for our cargo would be worthless to him. He has probably fallen on us by accident, and he will want to know what we are before he attacks. Vessels of his trade have occasionally caught a tartar, and they learn to

wary. If he thinks we are worth taking he will not, as he might, stand off and play at long-bowls, because that would result in the probable sinking of the ship and loss of her cargo. On the other hand, he will be very wary of boarding should he anticipate a determined resistance from a large number of armed men; and in that case the best thing we can do, as it seems to me, is to let him believe that we have troops on board, and that any attempt on his part to board will meet with a warm reception. What do you think, gentlemen?"

"The captain was undoubtedly correct in his reasoning, and his opinion was at once acted upon. All of us who held a commission in the army put on our uniforms and appeared in them on the upper deck; while some of the hands forward were rigged in mess jackets, &c., supplied by the officers for the purpose, and were instructed to show themselves at intervals on the fore-castle, multiplying themselves as much as possible; while a soldier-servant of the major's was ordered to do sentry-go with a musket aft. Moreover, our two twenty four pounder carronades were loaded each with a round shot and a large bag of musket bullets; muskets—for we had a few—were served out to the men, with a cutlass apiece; and we who had swords and sporting-guns and pistols made them ready for use.

"But all this preparing of arms and unpacking of uniforms could not be done without the knowledge of the ladies of our party; and the apprehensions of the major's wife were first aroused, and gradually spread in terrified whispers to the whole of the party, until at last it was necessary to take them partly into our confidence and let them know there was danger.

"As night fell we fancied that the swell was somewhat less in bulk, but it might be only fancy; anyhow, the captain would not hear of us all keeping watch all night, which was what we youngsters proposed to do. 'No, gentlemen,' said he. 'Go and turn in, and get what rest you can while you have the chance.'

"I went below and turned in at his bidding, and wearied with excitement and watching I fell asleep, a troubled, unsatisfactory sleep, it is true, but not the less sleep; and from this troubled rest I was aroused by hearing my name whispered and feeling a gentle touch on my arm. I started up, and saw by the dim light of a lantern the figure of our old quartermaster. 'Beg pardon, sir,' said he; 'but the cap'n sent me down to say the brigantine is on the move and he'd like you to know.'

"I jumped up, seized my arms, and hurried on deck. It was about two in the morning; the swell had gone down considerably, though still very great; the stars were all over the sky. The captain silently pointed in the direction of the brigantine. I looked, but at first could see nothing; then she rose upon the swell, and I saw her clearly. She was much nearer!

"But how—how?" I asked. "There is still no wind, and"—
"The captain grasped my arm to make me silent, and whispered: 'Sweeps! Listen!'

"Intently I listened, and for some seconds without result; but, the ship pausing for one moment in her tumbling roll, and allowing a momentary cessation to her creaks and groans, I heard faintly and mystically, as if in a dream, the smothered cheep of the sweeps (long oars) as the unknown vessel strove to work herself forward by this means.

"What can they do?" I whispered.

"Nothing yet while this roll lasts except come closer up and make a nearer inspection of us. When the day dawns we must change our tactics," replied the captain. "Go down again; there is nothing you can do."

"But I was wrought up to too high a pitch to go down again; and the captain and I remained up the rest of the night until daylight dawned discussing the situation, and racking our brains for a method of escape.

"And now the sun sprung up and glorified the tumbling ocean, whose troubled bosom was certainly heaving with far less vehemence than before; and there, not a half mile away from us on our larboard quarter, lay the brigantine, still rolling heavily as we ourselves did, her row of guns, eight on a side, gleaming brightly in the morning sun; her bulwarks thickly lined with heads; and at her gaff, admitting of no doubt any longer as to her character—a coal black-flag! We could see that we were the object of eager examination by her crew; and for their benefit we enacted a little pantomime, which the captain and I had planned the night before. No uniforms were now to be seen upon the deck; but, as we knew their glasses were upon us, intent on discovering our force, those in uniform were instructed to appear occasionally at the hatchways both fore and aft, as if about to come on deck with their arms in their hands, when they would at once be peremptorily ordered below by one of the mates—giving those in the brigantine the idea that we were full of troops.

"As the morning passed, it was evident that the brigantine's people were puzzled, and hardly knew whether to leave us alone or not. All that day and all that night we lay about half a mile apart, courtesying to each other as we rose and fell on the swell, with no incident to cause us fresh apprehensions, save that at night they again got their sweeps out, and actually swept her right round us in order, I suppose, to keep us in a state of panic and anxiety.

"Again the day dawned, again the blaze of sunlight streamed over the waters. What is it that is making such a stir in the swarm on board the brigantine? Why are they getting out their sweeps again in such haste? Are they going at last to attack us? Are they?—But no! their stern is towards us. They are moving in the opposite direction! Is help coming to us? Are they moving off in fear? Our captain rushed up into the maintop with his glass, and even before he had reached that height, the shout of 'A sail!' came from his lips, and his finger pointed over our larboard quarter. Eagerly we strained our eyes in that direction, and far away hull down beneath the horizon, in the very quarter to which the brigantine was steering, we saw the gleam of white which betokened the presence of a large vessel under sail.

"A large merchantman, homeward bound, I should say," the captain shouted from the top. "That villain must have been waiting for her when he fell in with us. Let us hope she will get away from him. She seems to have a breeze at any rate."

"What a relief it was to see that swarm of miscreants moving off by their own exertions! How we followed them with our eyes and glasses an hour after hour their sweeps rose and fell upon the now subsiding surface of the sea! By-and-by, her sails seemed to fill, she heeled slightly to one side; her sweeps were no longer to be seen—she had a breeze."

"Shortly after this, an exclamation from our skipper attracted my attention. 'I thought so,' he said; 'there are two of them!' and as we looked, just clear of the merchantman on the other side we saw a suspicious-looking schooner. The brigantine at once hoisted a signal and fired a gun, as we could see by the white smoke; and then the two evidently converged upon the great merchantman. She, too, saw them, that was evident, for she piled up canvas upon canvas to woo the too sluggish breeze. Now the foe were nearing her, and all disguise was evidently thrown aside, for puff after puff of white smoke darted from their sides, responded to, we were glad to see, by puffs at longer intervals from hers; and faintly on the roaring breeze we caught the sound of the explosions. But closer still and closer crept the foe, and every eye was strained upon the desperate fight, and all minds intent upon that alone, when 'All hands make sail!' shouted the captain; 'here is the breeze right on top of us!' and sure enough there it was coming down crisp and fresh almost before we were ready for it. Quickly our good fellows covered the good ship with a cloud of canvas; and as she felt the gentle power of the young breeze and heeled over to it, and the bubbles began swiftly to course astern, a terrible load fell from our hearts, and we felt that we were saved."

* * * * *

The colonel paused a moment, his eye fixed on vacancy, as if he saw himself once more upon the deck of the *Alfred*.

"And what became of the merchantman?" I asked, when silence had lasted for some moments.

"Don't ask me—don't ask me!" he replied in agitated tones. "Poor souls! murdered—every one of them—and the ship scuttled."

"And was no vengeance enacted for so terrible a crime?"

"Before an hour had passed after our arrival a thirty six gun frigate had sailed on our information to capture or destroy those miserable villains wheresoever they might find them, but vessels such as those may go where no great warship can follow them, and the intricate passages and keys of the West Indies were better known to such outcasts of land and sea than to His Majesty's officers."

"And they escaped?"

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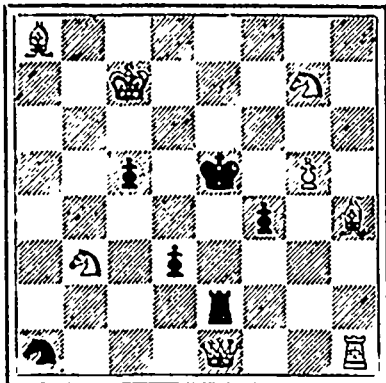
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CHESS.

The proprietors of THE CRITIC offer two prizes—to consist of books on Chess—to those subscribers who shall send in the greatest number of correct solutions during the current year. No entrance fee required.

Solution to problem No. 96, R to R2. Solved by Mrs. H. Moseley, C. W. Lundy and J. W. Wallace.

PROBLEM No. 98.
BLACK 6 pieces.



WHITE 8 pieces.

White to play and mate in 2 moves.

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE CHESS TOURNEY.

Since last report—J. C. Holman, St. Louis, Mo., wins from H. T. Beck, Toronto; Jos. Clawson, St. John, N. B., wins from J. B. Goodrich, Newton, Mass. Score:

Games won—
Americans...25½. Canadians...16½
Games played, 42; to play, 18.

GAME No. 79.

The following brilliant game was played at the Breslau International, between young Harmonist, of Berlin, and the veteran Louis Paulsen:

| WHITE | BLACK |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| Harmonist. | Paulsen. |
| 1 P to K4 | P to Q3 (a) |
| 2 P to KB4 | P to QKt3 |
| 3 P to Q4 | B to Kt2 |
| 4 B to Q3 | KKt to B3 (b) |
| 5 Q to K2 | P to K3 |
| 6 K to KtB3 | B to K2 |
| 7 QKt to Q2 | QKt to Q2 |
| 8 Castles | Castles |
| 9 P to B3 | P to Q4 |
| 10 P to K5 | Kt to K sq |
| 11 R to B2 | P to Kt3 |
| 12 Kt to B sq | Kt to Kt2 |
| 13 P to KKt4 (d) | P to KB4 |
| 14 R to Kt2 | P to B4 |
| 15 Kt to K3 | P takes QP |
| 16 BP takes P | P takes P |
| 17 R takes P | R to B sq |
| 18 B to Q2 | Kt to Kt sq (e) |
| 19 K to R sq | Kt to B3 |
| 20 Q to Kt2 | B to Kt5 |
| 21 R to KKt sq (f) | B takes B |
| 22 B takes P (g) | B takes Kt |
| 23 B takes P ch | K to R sq |
| 24 R takes Kt | B takes R |
| 25 B to Kt sq (h) | R to B4 |
| 26 Q to Kt6 | Resigns. |

NOTES.

- a Not to be commended.
- b Having once played Q to BKt2, he would have done better to post his KB in the same way.
- c Assisting White by enabling him to bring his bishop to bear on Black's KRP. Black's position is already bad. However, P to KKt3, followed by Kt to K sq, and Kt to Kt2 gave some hope of defence.
- d Very fine play! Especially as he had previously played his Rook and Knight conveniently to enter his opponent's game.

e In the vain hope of making a counter demonstration on the Queen's flank against the impending storm on the King's side.

f This move clearly shows that White had perceived the beautiful series of sacrifices which follow.

g Sound, brilliant and beautiful in every respect.

h Threatening mate on R7.—London Daily News.

DRAUGHTS—CHECKERS

All Checker communications and exchanges should be addressed to W. Forsyth, 36 Grafton Street, Halifax.

The proprietors of THE CRITIC offer two prizes—to consist of books on Checkers—to those subscribers who shall send in the greatest number of correct solutions during the current year. No entrance fee required.

The hot weather having somewhat subsided, players have resumed work in the locality with the following results:—

Forsyth 1, O'Hearn 1; drawn 2.
Forsyth 0; Forbes 2; drawn 2.
Forsyth 0; Granville 1; drawn 1.
O'Hearn 1; Granville 0; drawn 2.
Hamil'on 1; Granville 1; drawn 1.

The above scores lead to one of two conclusions—either the old veterans are failing in their powers, or that the younger men are pressing forward to occupy their positions as champions.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 132.—Position:—black men 6, 9, 12, 15, 19, 20; white men 13, 17, 21, 26, 27, 28; white to play; what result?

| | | | |
|-------|---------|-------|----------|
| 26 22 | 16 11 | 8 12 | 16 20 |
| 12—16 | 32—27 | 16—11 | 2-7—10 |
| 28 24 | 11 7 | 12 16 | 20 24 |
| 19—28 | 27—23 | 11—7 | 3-28—32 |
| 27 23 | 7 3 | 16 12 | |
| 16—19 | 23—19 | 20—24 | b. wins |
| 23 16 | 3 8 | 12 17 | by Mc- |
| 28—32 | 1-19—16 | 24—28 | Farlano. |

VAR. I.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|---------|
| 15—18 | 31—27 | 6—10 | 26—22 |
| 22 15 | 28 32 | 13 6 | 17 13 |
| 19—10 | 27—24 | 2—9 | 18—14 |
| 8 11 | 32 28 | 27 32 | 24 19 |
| 20—24 | 24—19 | 9—14 | 22—18 |
| 11 16 | 28 32 | 32 27 | 19 24 |
| 24—27 | 15—11 | 14—18 | 18—23 |
| 16 19 | 32 27 | 27 32 | 24 28 |
| 27—31 | 11—7 | 19—23 | 10—15 |
| 19 24 | 27 32 | 32 28 | b. wins |
| 10—15 | 7—2 | 23—26 | by |
| 24 28 | 32 27 | 28 24 | Forbes. |

VAR. II.

| | | | |
|-------|-------|-------|----------|
| 28—32 | 24 28 | 27—23 | 28 24 |
| 20 24 | 32—27 | 32 28 | 7—10 |
| 7—11 | 28 32 | 11—7 | b. wins. |

By Gregg.

VAR. III.

From this point Gregg continues as follows showing a very neat draw:—
24 19, 15—24, 22 18, 10—7, 17 14

GAME XXVIII.

Played between W. Forsyth and P. O'Hearn. "Kelso." Forsyth's move.

| | | | |
|-------|---------|-------|----------|
| 10—15 | 12—16 | 4—11 | 7—16 |
| 21 17 | 17 14 | 26 17 | 30 26 |
| 11—16 | 6—9 | 9—27 | 16—19 |
| 23 18 | 32 27 | 31 24 | 29 25 |
| 8—11 | 1—6 | 11—15 | 5—9 |
| 24 20 | 27 23 | 20 11 | 25 22 |
| 9—13 | a-13—17 | 7—16 | 2—7 |
| 25 21 | 22 13 | 24 20 | This |
| 16—19 | 15—22 | 3—7 | brings |
| 27 24 | 24 8 | 20 11 | the men. |

(a) 7—10 is stronger.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Qn," Mahono Bay. — You are

correct in stating that black can win in Problem 132, but you should have given the figures. Your solution to Chess Problem 96 has been turned over to the editor of that department.

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| 1 Real Estate worth | 1,000 | 1,000 |
| 4 Real Estates worth | 500 | 2,000 |
| 10 Real Estates worth | 300 | 3,000 |
| 30 Furniture Sets worth | 200 | 6,000 |
| 60 Furniture Sets worth | 100 | 6,000 |
| 200 Gold Watches worth | 50 | 10,000 |
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