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THE TRADER.

TORONTO, ONT., NOV., 1883.

Sent free to every Jeweler and Hardware Merchant in the Dominion of Canada.

Advertising Rates.

Full Page, - - -	\$20 00	each issue
Half Page, - - -	12 00	"
Quarter Page, - - -	8 00	"
Small Advertisements, 8 cents per line.		

A discount of 25 per cent. will be allowed from the above rates for yearly contracts. All advertisements payable monthly.

Business and other communications should be addressed to

THE TRADER PUBLISHING CO.,
13 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

To ensure insertion, changes or new advertisements must be sent to the office not later than the 20th of each month.

Editorial.

"THE AUCTION SALES HUMBUG."

The readers of THE TRADER are doubtless aware by this time of our opinions upon all kinds of illegitimate and under-hand trading, whether practised by wholesale or retailers. We have repeatedly written up the discount sales humbug and warned the trade that by such practices they were simply forging a weapon for their own destruction. There is, however, a newer and more dangerous phase of humbuggery extant at present, which we have denominated as above "The Auction Sales Humbug." We can understand a jeweler selling off his stock by auction for the purpose of going out of business, and we can even understand the necessity that sometimes arises for such stocks to be occasionally sold by the sheriff or the trustees of a bankrupt estate, but we must say that for retail dealers to periodically make a practice of selling off their goods by auction, is not only something new in the way of doing business, but something which if persevered in must have a strong tendency toward demoralizing the trade wherever it is practised. Regarding a *bonafide* auction sale we have nothing to say, further than that as a rule the goods are usually sold at prices which net a loss upon the retail dealer's cost for the stock. This of course is expected, and no dealer

in his sober senses, therefore, would ever think of offering regular staple goods for sale in this way. Experience has proved time and again that it don't pay. In addition to this it has a tendency to upset regular trade. Start an auction sale of a large regular jewelry stock in any city, and see what the effect will be. Any dealer will tell you that it unsettles people from buying in the regular way, as most of them imagine they can get wonderful bargains by going to the auction room. This kind of trade is hard on regular dealers, although as a rule the general public are benefitted by getting bargains.

So much for regular legitimate bankrupt stock auctions. Now for the periodical sales that we have referred to. We say without fear of honest contradiction, that these auction sales are a delusion and a snare, and that for one person who gets value for his money twenty get fleeced. Does any sensible person ever think that it can pay a retail merchant to hire an auctioneer at large wages, turn his shop upside down and demoralise his regular business in order to sell goods at a loss. Everybody knows that on such goods as are usually sold by jewelers, auction sales are bound to net a loss to the seller. How then are these losses made up? We unhesitatingly answer, by watering the stock and offering a gullible public, trash instead of reliable goods. Any person attending these sales who is a judge of goods will at once see that nine-tenths of the goods offered are only shams, and are really sold on false pretenses. These sales generally take place at night, and are usually patronized by a class of veridants who imagine that all is gold that glitters, and that because the seller has fine goods to sell at regular prices in the usual way, that therefore every article put up at his auction must be of the same quality. At the present time there are a couple, if not more, of these periodical auction sales going on in Toronto, and if one can judge from the letters of complaint that are published in the daily papers, some of the victims are beginning to realize that things are not always what they seem.

We consider this kind of business neither legitimate nor honorable, and we might add honest without violating our ideas of propriety. The persons who auction may think it a clever stroke of policy, and it may even succeed for a while, but we greatly fear that in the long

the consequences must be very demoralizing to the regular trade. We like honest, straightforward competition, but we have no sympathy with such trade as this, which violates every principle of business and verges so closely on the dishonest.

STAND AND DELIVER.

An impression seems to have gone abroad in Ontario that in Manitoba an insolvent may legally assign his estate to a Trustee for the sole benefit of those creditors who agree to sign his discharge. A more absurd and illogical idea we never heard tell of, and we are astonished at any persons putting it forward in sober earnest. If this were so, and an estate only paid a dividend of five cents on the dollar, the creditors would either have to take this and give the insolvent a clear discharge, or else lose their share of the estate altogether. This may be law, but it is hardly common sense. When an insolvent assigns, common sense says that he does so for the benefit of the whole of his creditors, and not for the few that may elect to give him a discharge. We always were under the impression that an insolvent got his discharge as an act of grace from his creditors, but according to some Manitoba would-be authorities, the insolvents up there have the right to take their creditors, metaphorically, by the throat, and virtually say, "If you don't give me my discharge you won't get a solitary cent of my estate."

As we said before, this certainly is not common sense whether it be law or not, and we are now glad to be able to say definitely that such an iniquitous thing is neither law nor common sense. We are informed by some of the best legal authorities in Manitoba that a creditor cannot legally assign his estate in this way, and that every creditor has the right to his pro-rata dividend, and may please himself as to whether he signs the insolvent's discharge or not. This is as it should be, and the sooner insolvents in the prairie provinces get over the impression that they are in a position to legally bulldoze their creditors into one-sided settlements favorable to themselves, the better for the credit of that part of the dominion.

DEFECTIVE VISION.—In the course of a lecture at Bonn by Prof. Pfleger, he stated that in some schools in Germany 70 and 80 per cent. of the scholars were suffering from defective vision, while in the Heidelberg gymnasium the percentage was 100—that is, every lad in the school was afflicted with bad eyesight.

LORD COLDRIDGE'S VISIT TO CANADA.

Lord Colridge's visit to Canada did not come off, but, perhaps like Punch's grandmother, "it a coming to come." Of course, as loyal citizens of "Her most gracious Majesty," the people of Canada feel very much out about it, although we hardly think they will go into mourning. As a matter of fact, Lord Colridge, like any other British citizen who visits America in a private capacity, has a perfect right to come to Canada or stay away just as he pleases, and it's nobody's business that we know of except his own. If he can deny himself the pleasure of seeing the British portion of North America and noting the prosperity of his fellow-subjects in this Greater Britain, the loss we think is not ours, and we can stand it if he can. But there is a phase of this affair that we wish to touch upon, and viewed from our stand point as British subjects, Lord Colridge is no more to blame than many another prominent Englishman who has visited America during the past few years.

As a rule, prominent Englishmen visiting America usually take one of the fast ocean steamers and land at New York. There they are wined and dined until they begin to be of the opinion that the citizens of the American Republic are the most liberal and whole-souled people on earth. From thence they are passed on to Washington, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and perhaps may get as far as San Francisco. During their trip they usually manage to visit that wonder of nature, the falls of Niagara, and this is the only time during their visit that they are reminded by a glimpse of the Union Jack floating in the breeze, that all of this vast country does not belong to the United States. These prominent Englishmen ignore the fact that just across the mighty Niagara there is a British colony, whose people are as truly loyal to the monarchy as their own, and who own the largest and probably the finest half of the North American continent. They forget that these people, although numbering scarcely five millions, have not only resisted the political encroachments of the fifty millions south of them, but have on more than one occasion freely poured out their life's blood to maintain its integrity. They forget that in Canada the civil and religious institutions that our British forefathers

blod and died for in the old land are here conserved by the descendants of these patriots, who are surely but unostentatiously building upon this side of the Atlantic a British Empire, which in the near future is bound to be greater in extent and influence than parent state from which it sprang. Most of them as soon as they reach England rush at once into print and astonish their less venturesome countrymen with their impressions of the wonderful American Republic, the vastness of its resources and the freedom and capabilities of its people. "Our Xin across the Sea" is a fruitful theme for such people, and they apparently never tire of giving the shrewd Americans the best possible return for their far-seeing hospitality by acting as the very best kind of free advertising mediums.

The question that has always arisen in our mind is, are these Englishmen acting a loyal part in ignoring their fellow-subjects in Canada and praising up the United States? Our impression is that they are neither loyal to the British Islands nor to the British Empire. True, these men do not directly influence British emigrants to go to the United States in preference to Canada, but indirectly they do. Canada they ignore and the United States is painted in such roseate colors, that the masses who seldom stop to think naturally conclude that the Republic is the best place for them. During the past fifty years Great Britain has parted with millions of her people in the shape of emigrants, and the greater portion of them have made their homes in a foreign country, the United States. It is computed that every emigrant is worth at least five hundred dollars a year to the country in which he settles, and at this rate figures would almost fail to show the wealth that England has poured into the lap of the United States. These emigrants have helped materially in the development of the country, they have filled her workshops, built her railways, dug her canals, brought her timber land under cultivation, and caused her waste places to blossom like the rose. In short, they have materially contributed to make the country what it is at present, one of the greatest in the world.

But is it not singular that British prudence has not been able to see that while all this might be well enough in sentiment as a matter of fact, they have with their own people been building up

one of the greatest rivals to their own commercial supremacy that they now have to contend against. Britain's greatest commercial rival is the United States, and that she is so is largely due to the fact that her resources have been developed by British citizens. But it is not all a question of commercial supremacy. Great Britain and the United States have gone to war in times past, and will probably do so again before the world ends, and in that event these ex-English subjects would not only have to give of their substance to carry on such a war, but might be conscripted and forced to fight against their native country. We trust that such a war may never happen in our day, but it may come, and if it does it would place many a British subject now residing in the United States in an awkward predicament.

Now did it ever strike the average English statesman that it would be a far more patriotic policy, to say anything of its wisdom, to encourage emigration to their own colonies by every means in their power in preference to emigration to a foreign country such as the United States certainly is. Of course, as loyal Canadians, we would like to see them all come to Canada, but we are not selfish enough to want or expect such a thing. We think, however, that the government and the press of England should do all that lies in their power to induce them to go to some British colony, no matter whether it be to Canada, Australia, New Zealand or the Cape, so long as it is a British colony. If this could be carried out emigration would mean to England simply a transfer of her subjects from one part of the Empire to another, instead of at present, loss and increased opposition.

It strikes us that it is just as important for England to strengthen her colonies as to strengthen herself. Every additional man they gain in population, and every dollar they gain in wealth makes the Empire stronger and better able to resist outside pressure.

From a commercial standpoint, we think that it would be a great advantage to England to have her emigrants settle in her colonies, which are better customers to her in proportion to their population than the United States or any other foreign nation can ever be.

Of course the government of England cannot force emigrants to go where they

don't wish to go, but both they and the press of England could exert a mighty power in influencing their choice of a home. Further than this, if prominent Englishmen would take the trouble when visiting America, to spend a little time in seeing Canada as well as the States, they would not only be astonished at the wonderful resources and development of the Dominion, but would be in a position to appreciate the vastness of the Empire of which it forms a part such as they never before possessed.

Selected Matter.

GENERAL JACK'S DIAMOND.

Pretty much everybody has heard of General Jack's penchant for diamonds, and a great many of us know the man himself, a sturdy character, sound and firm on his feet as a horse-block. A florid face, rather hard, a square chin, determined lips closing over white teeth, cold gray eyes looking right at you from under a hedge of eyebrows sandy in color, dusted with gray, a large straight nose, broad and fleshy—you've seen the man. Drossy in his way, but not as gentlemen dress, and wearing rings upon his fat white fingers, and a big diamond in his expansive shirt-front. His voice is deep and stern, rather hoarse, too, and harsh; its volume is tremendous when it comes freighted with a crash of oaths. General Jack is self-made; began as driver of a pair of mules on a canal route, then took the lion-car of Herr Broscher's menagerie, became finally ring-master to a circus, owner of his own circus, keeper of a livery stable, millionaire, art patron, political leader. His wife was on the stage once, and a charming creature she is; and General Jack is universally known and liked by the profession—but it is about General Jack's diamond we are going to tell you.

"First thing I ever bought," says General Jack, "when I got to be ring master, after I was properly fitted out in the clothes department, was a diamond, and I've been buying 'em ever since. Its a weakness, and I've paid for it. Tiffany's people always send for me when they got in anything new, and the Amsterdammers know me."

It is said that those who want to come it over General Jack—no easy thing to

do—always approach him on his diamond side. He takes it as a compliment to be asked to show his collection, and does show it. But he is a good judge of character for all. The story goes that some thieves conspired to rob him by profiting by his pleasure in showing his treasures. There were three of them—nobby English fellows—who came over expressly to do the job, and thoroughly posted. They made his acquaintance at a down-town hotel where he is often to be found, and in due course procured the invitation to see his diamonds. They claimed to be sportsmen, ardent turfites, but connoisseurs in such things. They came to Jack's house one forenoon, in a coach, and he received them kindly, opened his safe, displayed all his treasures, and went into their history. "This," he said, "is my Golconda specimen—not very large, but remarkable for its brilliancy and pure water. This is my Brazilian, a trifle off color, a suspicion of a canary tinge—" whack! says Jack, "You would, would you?" and with three successive blows of his fat white fist, his three English visitors were knocked down and put *hors de combat*. It was a mere suspicion on his part—something he saw in the men's faces, read it in their eyes—but it saved his diamonds. He summoned aid, locked the safe, secured the men, and found them fully armed—pistols, burglar tools, handcuffs, rope, gag, chloroform, red pepper. He disarmed them, bundled them into the coach, and gave them twenty-four hours to leave the country. "As you came here on my invitation, I won't cache you, but—git!" And he still preserves the gag, the handcuffs and the Cayenne among his trophies.

One day General Jack had a visitor, a man of forty years, with grizzled hair and a stoop in his shoulders—a pallid face, somewhat bloated from long indulgence in liquors. "You don't know me, General Jack!" said the man.

The General was puzzled a good deal. "Hombre, I've seen you somewhere. Stop—I have it! Good Lord, Cary, what have you done to yourself!"

"It's fifteen years ago, General," said Cary, apologetically.

"Only fifteen! Zounds! You were a handsome young fellow then; I thought you were a genius. And your wife was lovely."

"Don't mention the past—she's a

wreck, six children to care for; and I am—what you see. I want you to do something for me, before the black dog devours me."

"Hombre, it's the drink that does it."

"I want you to save me from the drink, General."

"This man," (the General says, when he tells the story)—"this man, Mark Cary, was what you might truly call one of these hero geniuses. When I knowed him—and loved him, too, as everybody had to do—he editing a neat little paper in a Virginia town and happy as a June bug. One of your Apolloses—tall, square, a step like a spring board, blue eyes full of fire, Hypercan curls like—a man, every inch. The things he couldn't do with the dumb-bells weren't worth trying—he could beat my best man at the square leap—sat a horse like a Center or a Comanchy—and put a pen in his hand, or call on him for a speech, and, by zounds, you couldn't mate him nowhere. I used to get him to write my bills and advertisements for me—he'd been a treasure in that line if he'd only take wages. As for poetry—well, I'm no judge, but if he couldn't pump all these here centenniallers, I'm Dutch! His wife was just the sweetest little lady over you see, and could pour out tea like an angel. And now here he was, gone to seed.

"How came it, Cary?"

It was the war, poverty, sickness, long struggles in adversity, long lassitude and loss of spirits, chagrin, all that turned in.

"I think I'm gone, General, but Margaret won't hear a word of it. She told me to come to see you and ask you to help me."

"Where is the little woman, Mark?"

He named a wretched tenement-house. General Jack drummed on the table with his fat fingers a moment. "Not in want, I hope, Cary?" said he at last.

"Not quite, General; but the times are hard, I can't get away, and there's no telling how long it will be before that comes, too."

"Come, let's go and see her," said the General, and Cary, without a word, led the way to his poor lodgings.

The General does not say much about the interview that ensued, but I know from other sources that the wife and children had a good supper that night.

"Come to my office—down-town, here's the number—to-morrow at 11, Mark,

and I'll talk with you. Madam, I'll see you again," and the General withdrew.

"See here, Mark," said the General next day, "you're broke down. The little woman can't do anything with you, and your own backbone's turned into injan rubber. You ain't worth a d—n!"

"That is the conclusion that I was coming to myself, General," said Cary, with pathetic sincerity.

"I know better!" cried Jack, vehemently pounding the table with his fist; "I mean to take you in hand now, and make a man of you!"

"I wish to heaven you would!" cried Cary.

"I mean to! You're the very fellow I've been looking for this year and more. You're honest and capable—you know all about geology, minerology and that sort of thing, don't you?—if you don't you can learn—stop! Listen! You are up to my diamond passion—well, there's where I want you! I want a man—an honest man—a capable man—to go to South Africa for me, and find me the biggest diamond there—a dozen of them, if you're so minded! Will you go? Stop! I'll take care of the little woman if you do, and provide for her if you don't come back. The sea voyage will give a chance to taper off, drop the drink, build yourself up and all that; when you get there you'll be all right again, and then you can use your brains in finding me that diamond. I'll pay you good wages, and all you find is mine. Is it a bargain? Strike hands on it if it is!"

"If Margaret says yes, I'll go, General. And God bless you anyhow!"

"Come home to lunch with me then, and we'll ask her—she'll likely be there."

Not only she, but all the children were there, and in the newest of clothes, for Mr. Jack had been at work too, and Mrs. Cary told her husband, with tears in her eyes, "We needn't go back to that dream of horror any more."

So it was all settled in a few minutes. Cary's family were to have the cottage on the General's farm and an ample allowance, the eldest boy and girl to go to school, and Cary himself to go after the big diamond. In a week Mark Cary sailed, with a chest full of books in which to study up the subject, and the little woman and her children were happy on the farm—happy, at least, as they

could be with Cary away in quest of the big diamond.

How did that quest fare? I must let General Jack tell it in his own way, as he takes the key of his safe from his pocket, preparatory to opening, and stands on the hearth before the grate, warming his stout calver, and emphasizing his narrative with gestures of the key.

"Never was mistaken in a man in all my life, before that! Made all my money by looking in people's faces to see if I could trust 'em or no. And this here Mark Cary—well there's half a million o' diamonds, great and small, in this here chist, let alone bonds, and I'd left him here with the safe open and nobody else in the house, and gone off say to Europe or the Sandwich Islands perfectly easy. But, you see—well, there's such a thing perhaps as tempting people too far. Cary got along splendid at first. He wrote to his wife and me regular all along the voyage, and when he got to the Cape he sent a photograph that we might see how he was spruced up. I could see the old curls was coming back to his hair, and the old fire to his eyes, the old roundness to his cheek—and the little woman was more in love with him than that ever. He went up country, and by and by his letters begin to come regular again, and diamonds, too—small ones, but one or two good-sized ones, so that in their sum they might be taken to be worth full as much money as I had put up for him. One day he sends me a real brilliant two-karat fellow and simultaneous draws on me for £500, saying he was going to another place in the hope to find a diamond worth the venture.

"After that no more from Mark Cary. More than a year went by, and not a word did I get from him, nor did his wife no more than me. The little woman was well nigh crazy, and, as I had no good news for her, I didn't tell her any. I had written in a private way to a correspondent of mine at Natal, and heard what I was afraid of—that Cary had gone to the bad again—and it cut me deep; but I never let on, not even to my own wife. No news—eighteen months and more went by, and not a single word from Cary. I kept out of the little woman's way all I could, for the sight of her would have distressed a politician, let alone a stone wall; but one stormy night she burst in upon my wife and me, as wild as she could be. 'General Jack,'

she says, wringing her hand, but never shedding a tear, and turning on me a face I couldn't look at for the pity of it, 'General Jack, I cannot be the pensioner of your bounty any longer! You are the best man that ever lived and I'm the most wretched of women, but that's no reason why I should keep on imposing upon you.' So I says to her, 'What's up?' for I was pretty sure now she had news of Mark, and nothing good. 'Have you heard from Cary?' 'General Jack,' she says solemn like, 'I know my husband is dead! I know that he has been false to you, and it killed him! It's killing me!' I was struck all of a heap. 'Never mind, little woman, never mind!' I was going on to say, when my wife broke in, 'How did you learn all this, Margaret?' she asked. 'In a dream, a dreadful, awful dream!' said the poor creature, and then she broke down, burst out crying, and couldn't say any more. So we sets to work to console her best way we could, but didn't make much headway at it. I told her I would be cruelly hurt if she didn't let me keep my promise to Mark, but her last word was she couldn't, daresn't and wouldn't live on me.

"Just then the front-door bell rang, and when William opened it, the raggedest buzzard of a man broke past him and came rushing into the sitting-room here where we were. He hadn't a whole stitch nor a clean stitch on him, that fellow hadn't; his hair was long and wild and his beard also; his feet bare and his face would have won the premium over a Connecticut hatchet for sharpness. All the same, that little woman knowed him as soon as 'he stopped at the door, turned white as a sheet, held her two hands together tight, and just sighed between her teeth, 'Mark!' I thought she'd go over, but she was too true grit for that. He never noticed her, nor nothing else. He came straight up to me, and kind o' steadied his staggering feet by holding on to the table and looked me in the face and said, cool and calm like, 'General Jack, I've been a thief and a traitor, a sot and a vagabond, for more than a year; but I have lived long enough to make you amends. Here's your diamond; take it quickly, for I'm dying!' and he put a bundle of rags about as big as your two fists in my hand, and went over just like he was shot.

"The little woman gave one cry,

half joy, half terror, and had him in her arms next instant, his head in her lap and she smothering him with kisses, while my wife, cool as a statue, turns to William and says, Have some soup made, and the first thing I saw she had the brandy bottle and a spoon and was down on her knees beside him. 'He's just starved to death, General, that's all,' says she. And I wasn't nowhere in that ring, while them women were bringing him around with little doses of beef tea and brandy, kisses and pattings, and calling him all the loving names in the dictionary. By and by he sits up—'Where is it?' says he, and makes me hand that parcel of old rags out of my pocket where I'd slipt it in the hurry of the moment, and unwrap and unwrap until out there shined—but sho! there are some things you cannot describe!"

And at this point in his narrative the General always unlocks his safe and produces his great diamond. "There he is! Biggest diamond in America! Finest jewel in the world! Look at it! That man fetched him for me all the way from Africa by way of Australia, and hadn't a cent in his pocket half the time! Didn't I tell you I never was mistaken in a man's character in my life? Hadn't had a bite to eat from Omaha here, but held onto the diamond and said nothing—only starved!"

"Well, he told me all about it—not that I believe all his sentimental trash, though. People with his sort of face are honest because it's their nature. If they get wrong their nature beats and kicks them and pulls their ears till it sets them right again! That's all of it. His story was that he hadn't been at the new place more than a week before he lighted on the big diamond—kicked it up with his toe. He no sooner saw it than he knew it was a fortune for him if he kept it. Then, he says, the devil entered into him and tempted him, and he got on an all-fired rolicking bust, and ran away to India to sell the stone to a rich Maharajah there. But, just as he was concluding the bargain he ran away again—he don't say the devil tempted him this time, though. Then he landed in Australia, and kept up his jollification until he hadn't a red left; but all this time he held on to the diamond, because it was mine, not his. So one day he makes up his mind to come home, and works his passage across to California,

and then, for fear lest he should be tempted again, or get robbed, begs and borrows his way home. Now, that I call pretty much of a temptation for a poor man to overcome; don't you? Look at the stone—it's worth \$80,000 as it's out, and that Mark Cary didn't know he was going to get a penny for it, outside his wages, as agreed on. But he brought her on, all safe! It isn't every man would do it—but the way I got rich was by looking in men's faces and seeing if they're honest. And I never was wrong in judging a man's character in my life."

General Jack will not tell you, what is nevertheless the fact, that, after his famous diamond was out, he had it appraised, and paid Mark Carey its value, less the advances made to him and his family. He will not tell you of Cary's fine plantation and his fine prospects—of how he is a temperate man, a good citizen, and the best of fathers and husbands—made so by General Jack's ministry. But he will show you the big diamond, if you call upon him, with exquisite pleasure, and relate to you with much gusto such portions of its history as do not reflect too great credit upon himself.—*Exchange.*

A STROLL THROUGH THE HOROLOGICAL SCHOOL AT GLASS-HUTTE.

Impelled by curiosity, and tins hanging heavily on my hands, I concluded to pay a short visit to the Horological School at Glashutte; having seen it formerly in a picture, I had formed an indistinct idea of its natural beauties, position, facility, etc., but I must say that the reality agreeably excelled any preconceived ideas. The building is separated from the main street by a handsome fence, with a large gate, through which I entered, mounted the wide doorsteps, and entered through the open hall. I do not know why, but a cold shudder stole over me when I made the first step over the threshold of this edifice erected to art and science. The hall is handsomely painted. Four large pillars carry a cross vaulting; a glass wall separates the hall from the inner staircase.

The janitor appeared, summoned by my ringing, and upon request, conducted me to the director of the school, Dr. Lindemann. I expressed my desire to

examine the school, and the gentlemen very kindly permitted me to be present at the theoretical instruction, the same forenoon. I listened to the lectures of Mr. Strasser, in the theoretical branches of arithmetic, geometry, and book-keeping, and was really struck at the high degree of excellence attained by the pupils.

I returned in the afternoon at 1½ o'clock, to hear the lectures delivered by Messrs. Hesse and Bergter, both eminently practical teachers. Mr. Hesse was calling the roll, done morning and evening. I intended to at once examine the tools, but found that the discipline of the school demands every scholar to clean up his bench, and carefully pack away his tools into a box under the bench. On consideration, I found it to be a laudable rule, because the scholars might suddenly be prevented from visiting the school next day, and by their being laid away and locked up, they are prevented from getting dusty, and being used by his co-apprentices; beside, it teaches the young men order. Every watchmaker knows that the use of many tools is sometimes necessary during the day, and if heaped upon the bench, a long search is often necessary to find it. "A place for everything and everything in its place."

Leisurely I could witness the several works in progress. The school counts over forty scholars, divided into three large rooms, and each scholar was occupied with that work best suited his capacity. But the imprint of the school was plainly visible upon everything.

Two more hours of instruction were given in the evening, from 5 to 7 o'clock, bearing on theoretical horology and French, under tuition of Director Lindemann, and I, an old watchmaker, must confess that I was perfectly charmed with the amount of instruction imparted in the former.

Desiring to see the tools, etc., and a week day offering very little opportunity for such inspection, I solicited the Director for permission to call to-morrow (Sunday), which he kindly granted me, and next day he exhibited to me all the constructions, contrivances, tools, and utensils in use; everything I saw was thoroughly practical and adapted to its purpose.

During instruction and school hours, the rooms within are locked, and no one

can enter or depart without the intervention of the janitor.

The ground floor to the right contains the theoretical schoolroom, with five benches and an experimenting table; on the wall in front of the benches is suspended a large blackboard. Close to this schoolroom is the library, being also the conference room of the Directors. The kitchen, also, is located on the ground floor, as well as the janitor's room.

Descending to the basement, the first thing that strikes our attention is a pump by which good drinking water is forced up under the roof, where it empties into a reservoir. From there it is distributed over the building. An electric apparatus indicates when the reservoir is nearly empty or full.

The basement also contains the battery room, containing a large number of elements, for the propulsion of the different electric clocks and bells of the building. The most interesting, however, is the so-called pendulum room, with double walls, doors, vaulting, and floor; everything is laid in cement. The room is intended to retain even temperature, and as soon as it is thoroughly dry, will receive an electric seconds pendulum, which at present oscillates in the Director's room.

Four very practically constructed working rooms are situated in the first story, and are very amply provided with light and air; in the middle room is the Director's room, whence doors and windows lead to the right and left. The working benches are of beech, and built very substantially. Every scholar has one meter length of bench, a large tool box, and a seat suitable for him, to enable him to sit straight while at work. Eight places are separated for scholars who desire to work standing. The Director told me that they are always taken up. Every room contains all the latest and improved machinery, universal lathes, cutters and rounders, drilling machines, etc., and the requisite foot fly wheels for their propulsion, as also those for smaller turning tools, are all fastened to the ceiling, and thus they do not occupy valuable floor space. Electrical index clocks are distributed through the entire building, and a bell, which, of course, rings for the beginning and end of the school hours.

The Director's room contains two standard clocks, also the aforementioned

pendulum. A telephone connects the school with the house of the Superintendent, Mr. Moritz Grossmann.

The garret contains the dwellings of Messrs. Lindemann and Hesse, also several rooms for scholars. The aforesaid water reservoir is situated immediately under the roof, as well as three electric fire alarms, and the room for a large public electric index room, not yet located for want of funds.

Expressing my thanks to the Director and teachers for their exceeding affability, I left this institution of learning, the German Horological School, with feelings akin to regret, silently hoping that horologists would issue thence, who, with the profundity of their thoughts, would be a credit to the establishment and an honor to the craft, and soon afterward bade adieu to the charming little mountain town of Glashutte.—Z., in *Allg. Journ. d. Uhrm.*

THE CARE OF FILES.

A new file should never be used for steel; it is best to employ it for some time at first on brass, taking care not to use it too roughly. If employed for steel at once, or if sharp quick strokes are applied, the cutting edges of the file will chip off, and the hard particles will be embedded in the metal operated upon; the work will thus be bad, and the file itself deteriorated. A file that has been carefully used, and has passed gradually from brass to steel, will last four or five times as long, and will always work well.

Watchmakers often fix files into handles by driving them firmly into round holes in the handles; this practice frequently leads to their being cracked, and the following method is preferable:

Take an old worn out file or a piece of iron of the same form as the tail of the file to be fitted; heat it several times to bright redness and drive it, when so heated, into the handle, taking care to maintain it perpendicular. A hole will thus be formed of the required form, in which the file will hold without their being any occasion to apply excessive force in fixing it in position.

When the surface of a file is choked with particles of iron, copper, wood, etc., while the cutting edges are yet good, it can be cleaned as follows: Place the file for a few seconds in a hot lyre of potash in water, and on withdrawal, dry it be-

fore the fire and brush the surface with a stiff brush.

To renew the cutting edges of files, either of the following methods can be adopted:

1. First clean the file with potash or soda dissolved in water if greasy or resinous substances have to be removed with hydrochloric acid if it is rusty; and by rubbing with a metallic brush or piece of coke if particles of iron, brass, copper or tin have to be removed. The file is now immersed in a mixture of 1 part nitric acid, 8 parts sulphuric acid, and 7 parts water.

As the action of the acids become less energetic owing to the combination with iron, the temperature of the mixture must be raised, since rapidity is a condition of success. The time during which the file should remain in this bath varies from 10 seconds to 100 and more, the roughening of fine-cut files being far more immersed in lime wash, dry, and then cover them with a mixture of oil and turpentine by means of a brush, after which they are ready for use.

2. After being cleaned, as explained above, the file is supported in a dish full of water, resting on two cross-wires, so that all its surface is in contact with the liquid. Now add strong nitric acid in the proportion of 1 part to 8 of the water, mix it thoroughly, and allow it to remain for 25 minutes. Remove the file, and, after washing in water and rubbing with a hard brush, place it again in the bath, to which a second eighth part of acid is now added, and leave it for fifty minutes. Again remove and brush the file, add a sixteenth part of concentrated sulphuric acid, and replace the file in the bath. Then wash successively in pure water and in lime wash (to remove the last traces of acid) and dry. The file will be found to possess both the qualities and the appearance of a new one.

Beaupuy files and burnishers.—Most watchmakers are acquainted with the files and burnishers that M. Beaupuy has introduced for rapidly forming conical pivots, the main characteristic of which is that the corner presented to the pivot is rounded to the desired form and roughed; they do their work rapidly and well, but some skill is necessary in their management. To the instructions which accompany them we must add the following:

They must never be used when quite



JAMES BOSS GOLD WATCH CASE,

is the best protection for the Movement that has ever
been put on the market.

IT IS STRONGER, STIFFER, MORE COMPACT, AND CLOSER FITTING

than any other, and is the only case containing a

DUST BAND.

This dust band encircles the inside of the case in such a manner as to

Prevent any Dust or Dirt

FROM WORKING INTO THE MOVEMENT,

and is the greatest improvement ever adapted to

Watch Cases.

In Finish and Ornamentation the Jas. Boss Case is unapproached.
They are sold by all Canadian Wholesale houses.

The Canadian trade will remember that this case is recognized
by the Jewelers of the U. S. as the standard, and is the only Filled
case that has given entire satisfaction through all time.

new on a pivot that is to be employed in a watch; it will be reduced too rapidly. The freshness must be worn off the cutting edges of the teeth by preliminary use.

The pressure must only be applied perpendicularly to the surface of the staff as in making a square-shouldered pivot; the file is held against the flat face without pressure. A lateral force will have the effect of straining the pivot and causing it to break.

The corner of the shoulder must not be brought to correspond with the required point in the notch of the Jacot tool until the entire pivot is nearly of the requisite size. Up to this point the pivot should not pass into the notch for more than three-quarters of its length. It is of course understood that, before using these files, the cone must be shaped as far as possible to correspond with the corner of the file. When only a few strokes of the file remain to be given, it should rest on the entire length of the pivot.—*Ex.*

A CLOSE SHAVE:

"During my stay in Aberdeen I took occasion to visit the barracks and have a talk with some of the members of the Gordon Highlanders who were quartered there. One of them, Sgt. Monroe, struck me as being a particularly good specimen of the British soldier, and noticing that he wore upon his breast the English and Egyptian war medals, I made his acquaintance, and drew from him an account of his adventurous career. The Sergeant had seen active service in India, Ashantee, Afghan, and last of all in Egypt, and had of course had some very narrow shaves from being killed. He apparently bore a charmed life, for though he could show scars from assigis, lance, bullets and sword cut, he was apparently as strong and vigorous as he had ever been in his life. "My narrowest escape," said he, "was at Tel-el-Kiber. As you know, we stormed Arabi Bey's entrenchments at daybreak, and that the Highlanders and the Irish did the bulk of the fighting. Well, no sooner was the signal to 'Charge' sounded than up the embankment we rushed like so many devils. From the top we poured in one volley and then went into them with the bayonet. They couldn't stand cold steel, and we slaughtered them there in the outer defense

works like so many sheep. Then they broke and ran, and as they scrambled over the second line of earthworks, we went with them pell mell and kept up the fight hot and heavy on the other side. I was a little ahead of my company, and my blood being up I was doing my level best to knock as many of them out of time as I could. I had polished off two and was going for the third when he suddenly turned and faced me, and being joined at that instant by a couple of his comrades, they went for me. Finding it was do or die, I rushed at them and killed the foremost one by a bayonet thrust clear through the chest. As he fell I made a thrust for the second, but he was too quick for me and caught my bayonet with his hand and in a moment I had dropped my rifle and we were struggling like two bull-dogs for dear life. A glance showed me that the third fellow had his rifle ready but could not fire at me for fear of hitting his comrade. My old boxing experience now stood me in good stead and I soon let my opponent have a blow behind the ear, which quieted him. As I was getting on my feet however, the third chap fired at me almost point blank and shot me fair in the breast, knocking me over. I was on my feet in a moment, but before I could help myself he was on me with his bayonet. A moment more and I would have been in Kingdom Come, but Geordie McKenzie here rushed in at that instant and ran him through. As you know, the actual time of fighting was short, probably it was not over ten minutes after the first rush that the whole thing was over. When I came to examine my wound I found to my astonishment that the Egyptian soldier's bullet had hit fair on my watch and thus saved my life. The watch shewed a dent on the outer case, but the works were all right and have kept as good time as ever. It's the greatest curiosity I have, and I'd not part with it for anything." Sgt. Monroe subsequently let me see the watch, which plainly showed the dent of the bullet on the back, but being good and heavy, the dome inside and the works were both uninjured. The watch looked like a fine gold one, but the Sergeant said it was one of those American Boss' patent gold cases that are now being sold in this country. I offered him a ten pound note for it, but although it probably didn't cost him much over the half of that sum, he re-

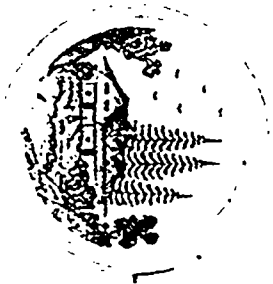
fused to part with it at any price. It certainly was a narrow escape, and I don't wonder that Sgt. Monroe refuses to part with the proof of it. The Gordon Highlanders are a splendid body of men, and I shall long remember my visit to their quarters with a great deal of pleasure.—"Hotspur," in the *London Chronicle*.

AFGHAN MONEY.

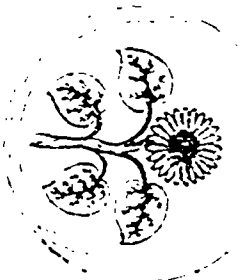
Let me now describe the process through which the English rupees at present pass to bring them out from the Kabul mint in the shape of Kabuleese rupees. In one of the rude sheds which I have described as running round the court-yard, are two rows of small round clay hearths, elevated an inch or two above the floor, and depressed, like a plate, in the middle. A pile of rupees—generally 800—having been counted and weighed, is placed upon one of these hearths in a carefully prepared bed of ashes, and covered over with charcoal and wood. The charcoal is then lighted, and when well aglow four pounds of lead for every 800 rupees is added to the furnace. The lead, in combination with the bone ashes, separates, as is well known, the alloy. This first process converts the rupees into a dull, unsightly mass of silver, free or nearly so, from alloy. The pure silver thus extracted is then carried to another shed, carefully weighed, and an amount of English rupees equal to its weight added to it. Rupees and silver are then melted together in a crucible, and the melted mixture is ladled by hand into molds, which give it the shape of flattened bars about 12 inches long. These bars are then taken to a third shed, to be annealed by hammering, and given the form of slender, round rods. The next process is that of drawing these rods through a plate of iron, perforated with round holes to give them a uniform circumference. This is done by means of a rude hand-wheel, after which the rods are cut by hammer and chisel into the lengths requisite to form the future rupee, each of which lengths is carefully weighed in a pair of scales. Any that are too heavy are handed to a workman whose business is to slice off a fragment with his chisel; any that, on the contrary, are too light are handed to another workman, who notches the little cylinder by a blow of his chisel, and inserts the required fragments into the notch. The

P. W. ELLIS & CO'S DESIGNS FOR SILVER JEWELLERY

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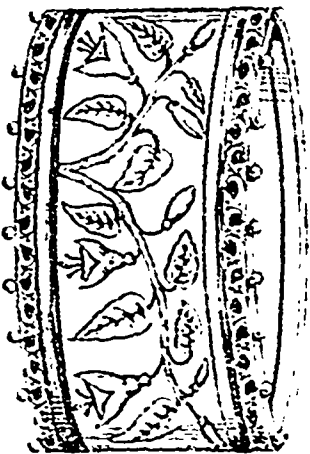
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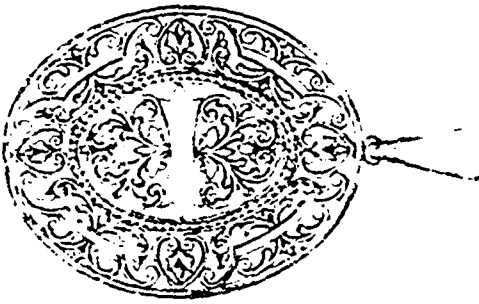
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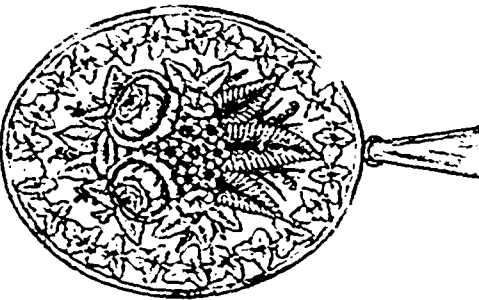
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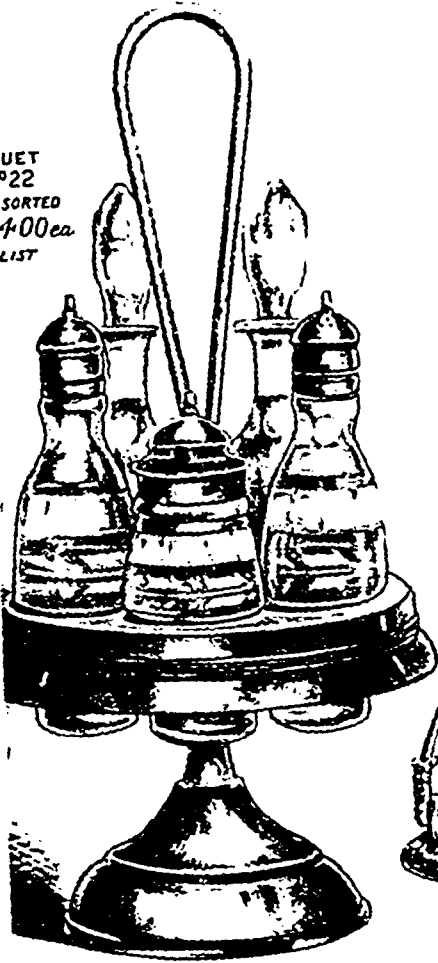
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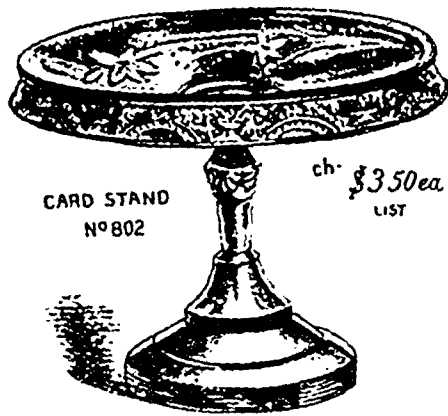
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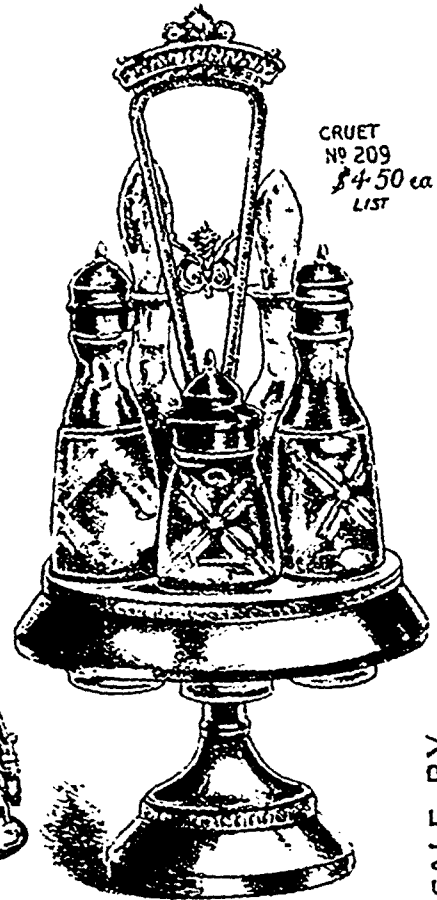


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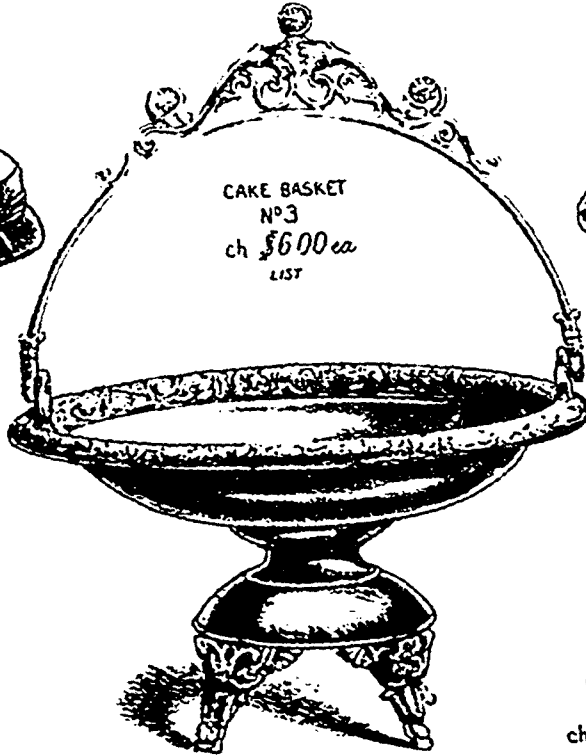


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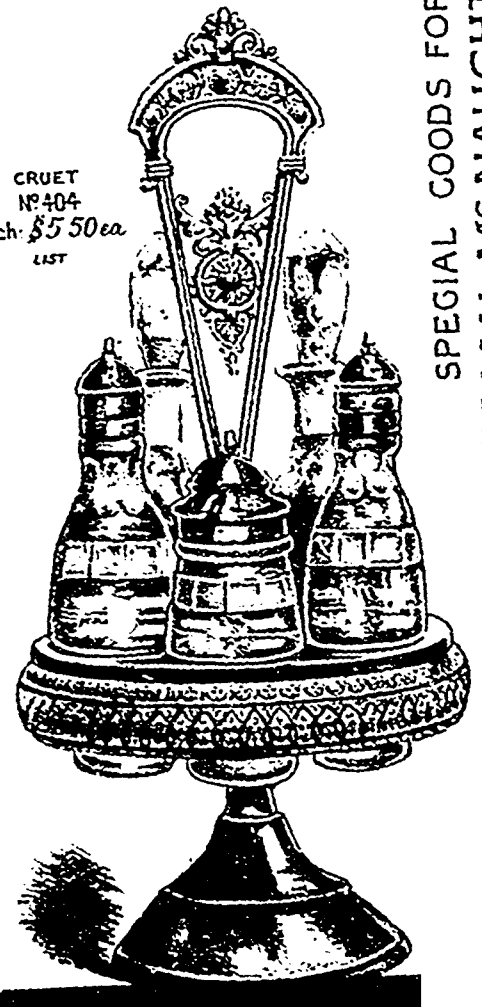
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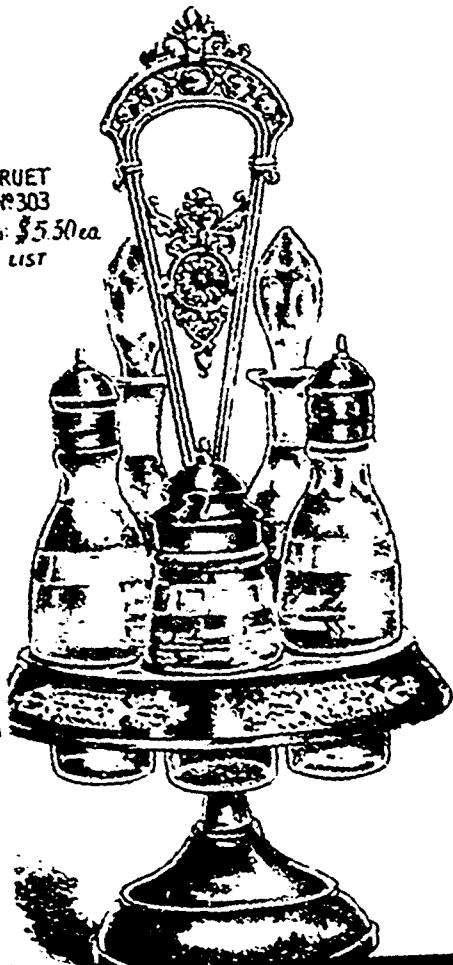
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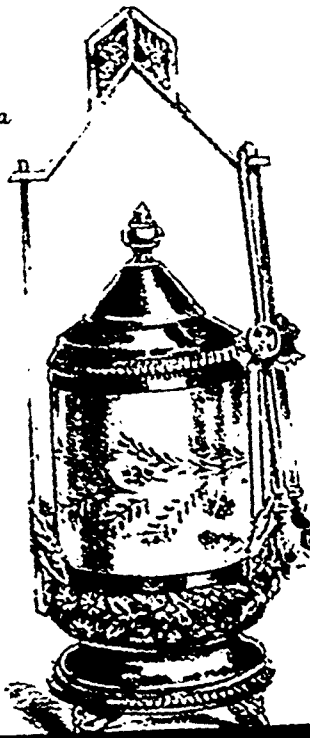
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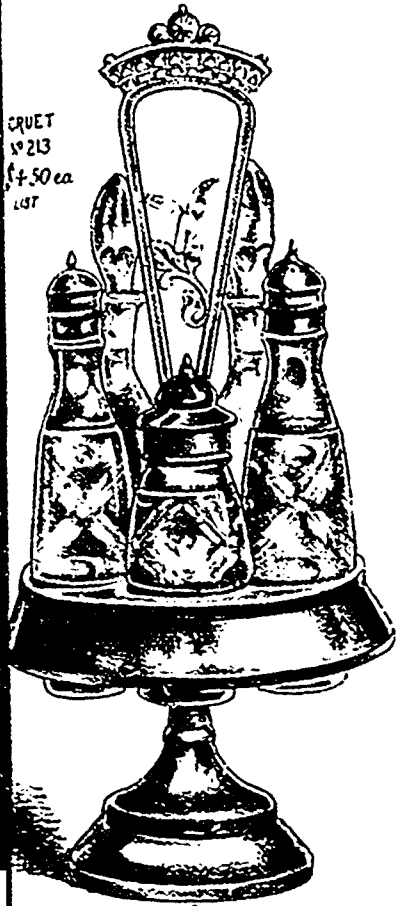
SPECIAL GOODS FOR SALE BY
ZIMMERMAN, McNAUGHT & LOWE, TORONTO.

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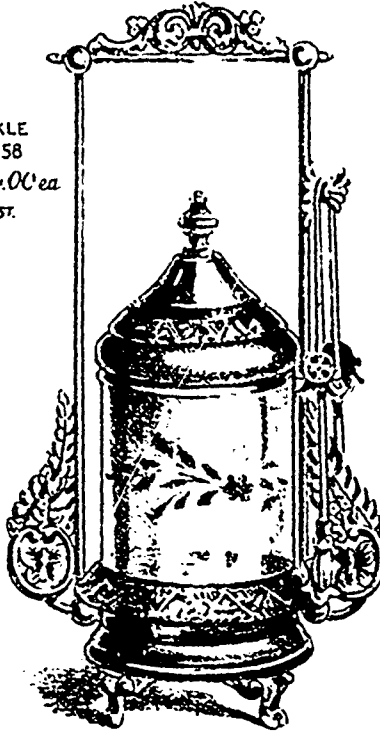
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TRADER

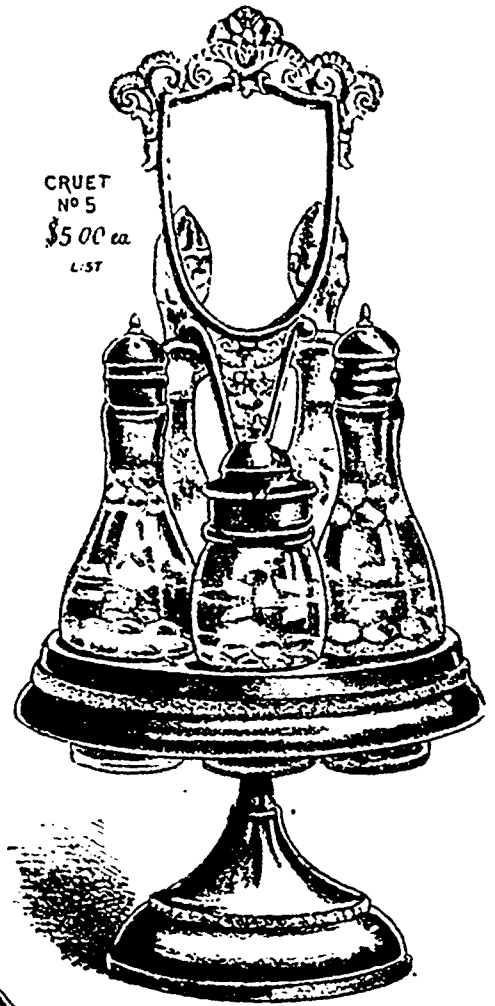
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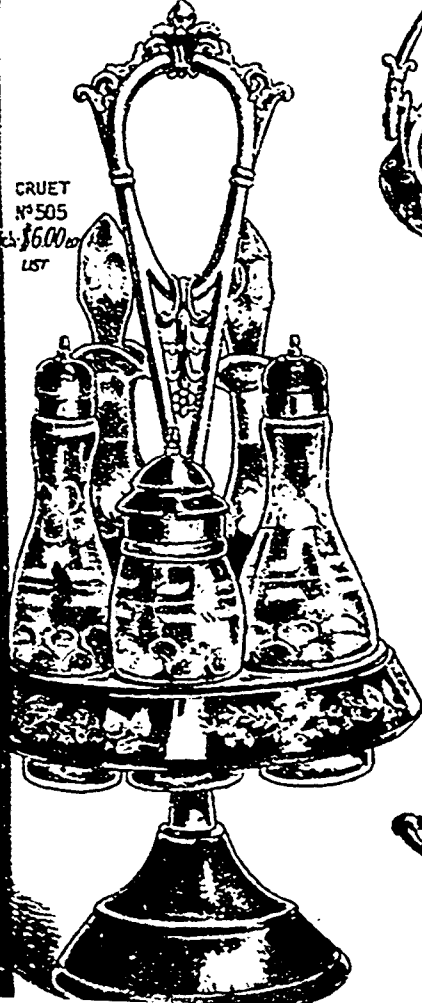
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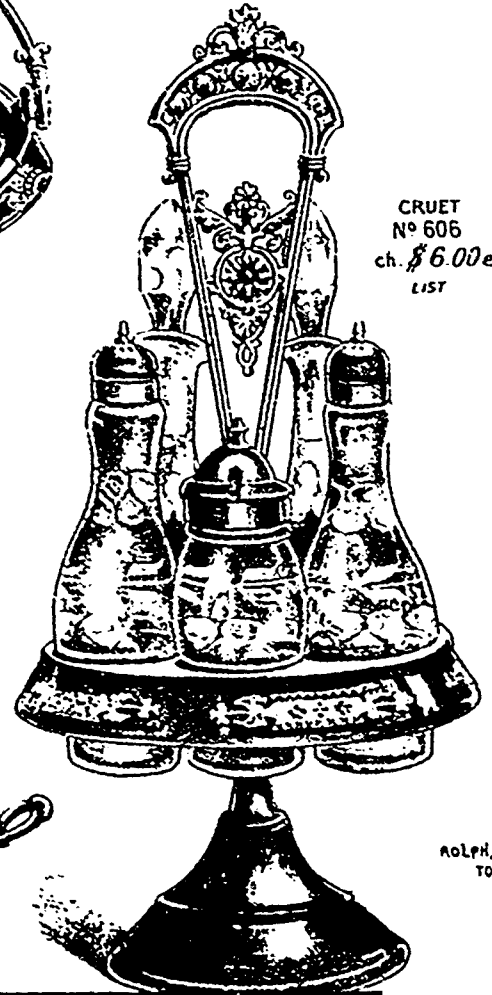
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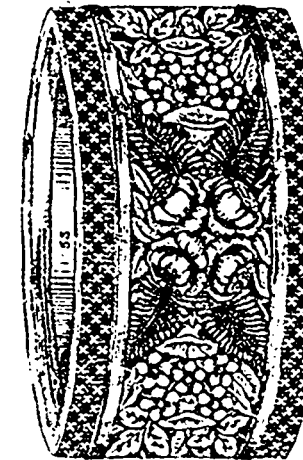
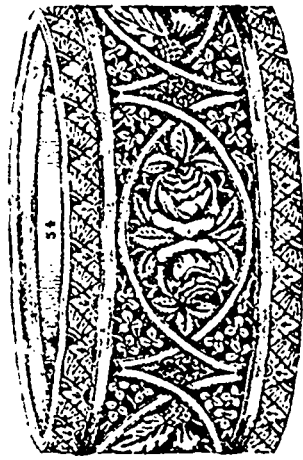
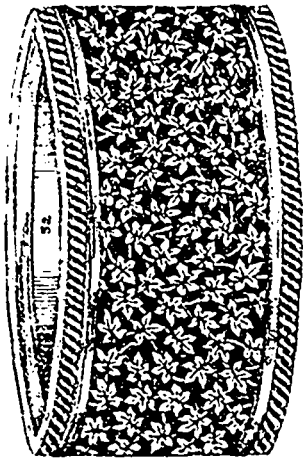


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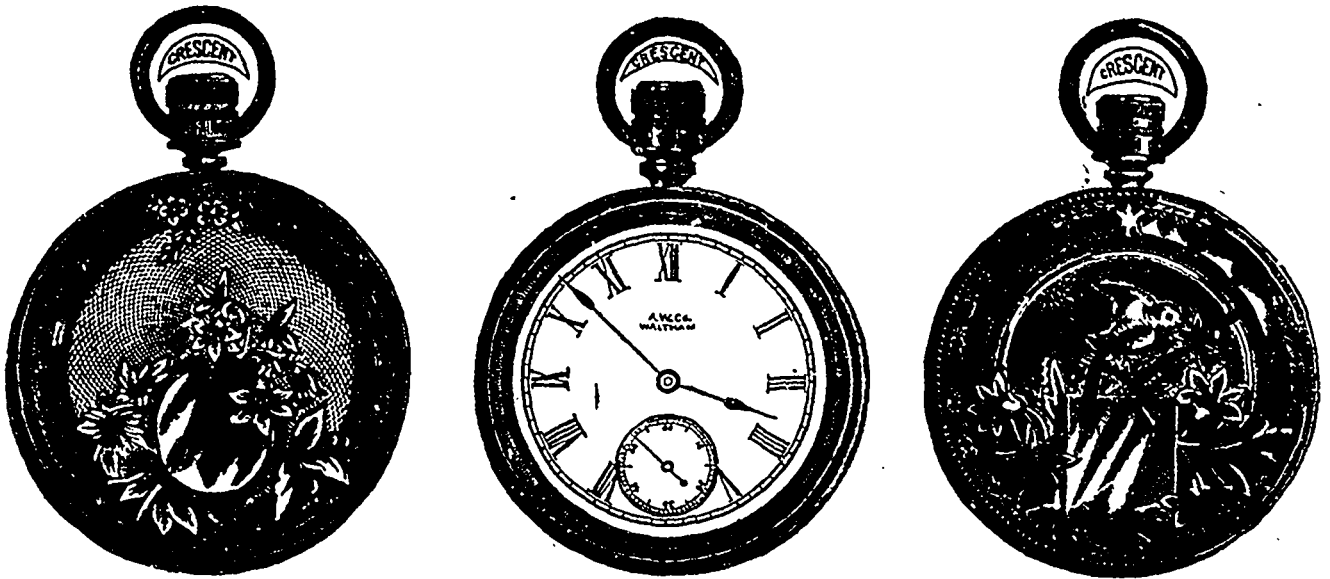
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LIST



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CRESCENT GOLD FILLED CASES.



In assuming the agency for the United States for the sale of cases manufactured by the

CHICAGO WATCH CASE CO'Y,

IN CONNECTION WITH

WALTHAM MOVEMENTS,

we beg to state that we consider them the best manufactured of this class of goods, and recommend them as such to our customers.

New lines of cases will be added from time to time, that all grades of Waltham Movements may be properly cased in any style or quality of cases that may be called for by the trade.

ROBBINS & APPLETON.

General Agents for the United States.

LEE & CHILLAS, - TORONTO, ONT.,

General Agents for Canada.

cylinders are next carried to a fifth shed, and, after gently heating, are hammered into small round disks, which have a yellowish-white color. To remove this color and give them brightness they are next plunged into a caldron of boiling water, in which they are boiled for some time along with apricot fruit and salt. This process imparts brightness to the dull disk of silver, and they are then ready for the last process they have to go through, that of stamping. This is, perhaps, the most interesting part of the operation. Two operators sit facing one another, half naked, on the ground, with a little iron anvil between them. Into the face of the anvil is inserted a steel stamp, destined to give the impression which the underside of the rupee will bear. One operator places the little silver disks with great quickness and accuracy upon the stamp, and the other, who is armed with a heavy hammer in his right hand, and a steel stamp bearing the inscription destined for the upper side of the rupee in his left, with one heavy, well-directed blow, impresses the device on the soft lump of silver. Lastly, each rupee thus stamped is again weighed, and deficiencies in weight made up by the same rude process as noted at another stage of the work, the amended rupee passing once more under the hand of the stamper. Such is the simple process by which money is now being coined in Kabul. It certainly makes one stare by its very simplicity, and the absence of all secrecy, fuss, or show; and yet it is perfectly effective, and the money turned out, though rough and unfinished, is excellent in quality, if inartistic in shape and appearance. It needs hardly to be said that the rupees coined as I have described, contain only half the quantity of alloy which the English rupee does. I shall only add that the establishment, as now constituted, can turn out 25,000 rupees per day, and is capable of an extension.—*Letter to London Times.*

ROTHSCHILD'S COSTLY GOBLET.

Baron Charles de Rothschild, of Frankfurt, has recently purchased, for the enormous sum of 800,000 francs (\$160,000), a silver gilt cup by the celebrated Jamitzer, which is said to be a marvellous work of art. This sum, according to the

Chronique des Arts, is, as far as it is known, the largest price ever made in modern times for a single object of art. The work is the centre piece of a table service. The font is composed of a rock entirely covered with grasses and field flowers, on which disport themselves beetles, little lizards, locusts, and snails.

From this arises the figure of a woman, emblematising the earth and bending in eloquent pose as she supports on her head and her hands a tall chalice, decorated by grotesques and topped by a cover, which terminates in a vase in form of a baluster, from which springs a bunch of leaves and flowers. The silver gilt of which the cup is made has ornaments in opaque and translucent enamels. The gold smithery of the sixteenth century is said to offer nothing more finished in execution, and which, though open to criticism, possibly from the standpoints both of taste and style, has its weaknesses, counterbalanced by the wonderful perfection of all its details.

The story of Baron Rothschild's acquisition of the work is quite curious. It formed part of the estate of the late Nuremberg banker, Merkel, who died in 1878, and whose heirs by common accord agreed to loan it, together with Albert Murer's portrait of Holchurher, to the German museum of Nuremberg, of which Jamitzer's chef d'œuvre became one of the greatest treasures. Indeed the public, during the years it was on exhibition, thought it belonged to the museum. It was so arranged that the work could not be taken away without joint consent of the heirs and a ministerial authorization.

Some months ago the celebrated art work disappeared from the galleries, to the great astonishment and consternation of the Nurembergers and the country in general. After a while it leaked out that a Frankfurt dealer in art objects, the agent of Baron Rothschild, had appeared with the necessary papers from the family and the minister, and the director of the museum had been obliged to deliver to him the cup. The whole affair was conducted with great secrecy, and it is certain that, had it been known that it was possible to purchase this artistic treasure there would have been many bidders, and the art loving baron would have been obliged to pay a larger sum or see some rival purchaser carry off the coveted prize.—*Jewelers' Journal.*

BUSINESS CHANGES FOR OCTOBER.

S. Oberndarffer, jeweler, Kingston, Ont., sold his stock by auction. R. R. Reid, jewelry, Winnipeg, Man., out of business. W. H. Davy, jeweler, Chatham, failed, and business closed up. Wm. Rolff, hardware, Windsor, Ont., dead. John Woltz, jeweler, Winnipeg, stock sold by sheriff. A. Beaudry, jeweler, Montreal, sold out. I. P. Chilton, jeweler, Ottawa, closed up. D. Bolduc & Co., jewelers, Quebec, assigned. R. Witson, hardware, Brandon, Man., sold out to T. G. Harrison. Quigley Bros. hardware, Brandon, stock sold by their creditors.

BUSINESS NOTES.

IN REGARD to the Woltz (Winnipeg) forgery case, we understand that that part of the matter has been settled. The stock, however, has been sold by the sheriff and the business closed up.

G. N. COFFRIN, a jeweler of Thornbury, Ont., has just been sold out by the sheriff. Coffrin has for some time past been doing an impecunious kind of trade, and it is probably as well that an end was so summarily put to his business career.

"How Do You Do?"—We were favored last week with a visit from our old friend, Mr. Hills, of the American Watch Co. Mr. Hills reports business with his company as being first-class, and the demand constantly increasing.

CONTRADICTION.—It having been reported through Canada by interested parties that the "Lan-ster Watch Co." had failed, we have been requested to state that this is not the case, but that the company are now financially stronger than ever before and are still turning out goods as usual.

IMPROVEMENT.—We note by an exchange that Mr. A. F. Milliken, the well-known jeweler of Cornwall, Ont., has just erected an extensive addition to his establishment, which is now one of the handsomest and most complete in Ontario. Mr. Milliken is a pushing, energetic and courteous merchant, and thoroughly merits the business success he has achieved.

MORE DIAMONDS.—We understand that Wm. P. Sawyer, the hotel clerk who fleeced several of our city jewelers so badly, got ahead of several more whose names did not appear in the papers at the time. Of course they are all keeping dark about it, but if by any chance Sawyer should be made to disgorge, further developments as to those swindled may be looked for.

W. H. DAVY, jeweler, of Chatham, has again come to grief. Cause, overtrading and bad debts. J. B. Kelly, dry-goods merchant, of the same place, who has been assisting him, and who got a chattel mortgage to secure his claim, has taken possession of the business, and as there is not enough assets to satisfy his mortgage, the indications are that the rest of the creditors may as well write their claims off their books at once.

CORRECTION.—In our last issue we copied a note from the *Toronto Mail* in regard to the display of "The Toronto Silver Plate Co." at

SIMPSON, HALL, MILLER & CO.,

WALLINGFORD, CONN.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Artistic and Useful Hollow Ware,

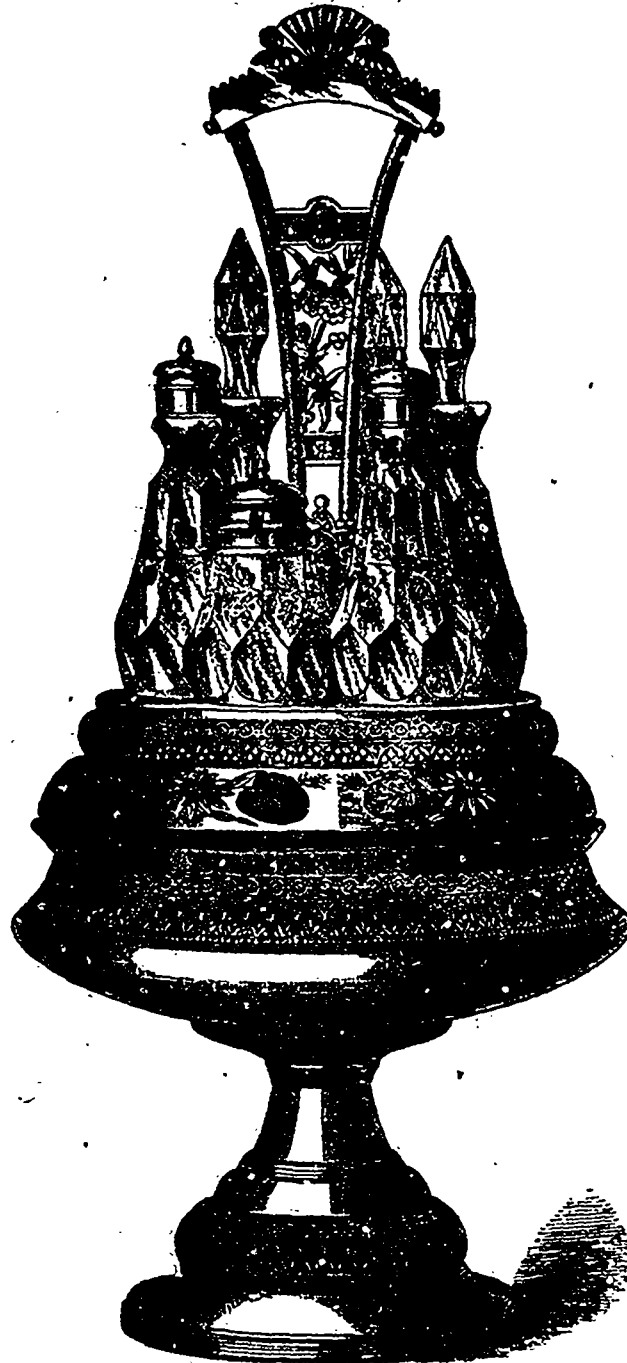
ELECTRO PLATED UPON FINE HARD WHITE METAL.

There is nothing in Designing, Ornamentation or Manufacturing which our artists and workmen cannot produce.

Our Facilities for Executing Fine Work are Unexcelled.

Our Assortment is Suitable for the Best Trade.

We carry a stock of manufactured goods sufficient to meet the demands of the largest trade.



Spoons, Forks, etc., plated upon the Finest Nickel Silver in

Extra, Double, Triple, and Sectional Plate.

Full lines of over

Forty Staple and Fancy Pieces

in each Pattern in Geneva, St. James, Countess, Windsor, Oval Thread, etc. Made under the supervision, and quality guaranteed, and controlled by Wm. Rogers, formerly of Hartford and Meriden. (Wm. Rogers, Sr., died 1873.)

WM. ROGERS,
Wallingford, Conn.

No connection with any concern in Waterbury, Meriden or Hartford, using name of Rogers in any form.

FACTORIES: WALLINGFORD, CONN., U.S. AND MONTREAL, CANADA.

the Industrial Exhibition. The article in question stated "That where twelve men were employed a year ago, thirty men were now engaged in the different branches." The manager of the company, Mr. J. A. Watts, has called our attention to the fact that this is a mistake, and that they have now over one hundred men on their pay roll. We have pleasure in making the correction.

A SAFE BANK.—We noticed on the corner of King and Yonge streets the other day what appeared to be a small-sized dwelling house on wheels. Enquiry elicited the fact that it was not a bullet-proof house intended for shipment to Ireland for landlords' use, and warranted bullet proof, but one of Messrs. J. & J. Taylor's steel linings for the inside of the Dominion Bank Vault. The bank has shown sound sense, we think, in lining their vault with steel, and should, when finished, inscribe over the door the legend "Bring on your Burglars."

FOILED.—A jeweler named E. Rosseau, who kept a small store in London East, and "left" suddenly, was arrested in Detroit last month, on the complaint of Robert McGill. The latter keeps a jewelry store in that city, and charges that Rosseau gained his confidence by negotiations to buy his business. In order to learn what amount of trade was being done, Rosseau was permitted the freedom of the store and allowed to wait on customers. McGill missed a number of watches left to be repaired, and suspecting Rosseau, caused his arrest. Rosseau waived examination and is held for trial.

ANOTHER DISSATISFIED COMPETITOR.—The position of judge at one of our exhibitions is never a particularly happy one at best, but it becomes doubly embarrassing when every competitor is bound to have the first prize. We notice in one of the London papers that Mr. F. T. Trebilcock, jeweler, of London, sent a jewelry exhibit to the Western Fair, which did not take the first prize. Mr. Trebilcock feels aggrieved at this, and is out with a \$1,000 challenge to the winner of the first prize, claiming that one of the judges was a tinsmith, one a dealer in crockery and the other a foundryman, and all of them utterly ignorant of the jewelry business. Without expressing any opinion whatever as to the merit of the award, we may say that we very much doubt whether Mr. Trebilcock's challenge will result in anything more than a cheap advertisement for himself.

AN HONEST FARMER.—A very funny story has been going the rounds of the press of this country, to the effect that a farmer somewhere near Ogdensburg sometime ago shot a pigeon and found attached to its leg a quill containing several diamonds of the very finest quality. The farmer was not only honest enough not to keep them, but sagacious enough to take them straight to the collector of customs at Ogdensburg, who of course smelt a very big mouse in the affair. Special detectives were put on the track of these pigeons, and finally, after weeks of watching and waiting, the dove cote was found, but alas, the smugglers had flown. Now all this is good enough for a dime novel, but as far as it is practically concerned it's non-

sense. Who would ever think of risking valuable diamonds in this way when, without the slightest trouble or risk they could be carried over the border in one's pocket. The thing is absurd, and we don't think anyone who had money enough to pay for diamonds of any kind would ever risk them in this way. Fancy people smuggling diamonds by the use of carrier pigeons when bulky and almost valueless stuff are smuggled over in quantities every day of the year.

IN OUR LAST ISSUE we published a note from the *Castrook Observer* in reference to a seizure of jewelry at that place, belonging to the firm of J. H. Jones & Co., of Montreal. The impression made upon our mind from the article copied was that the goods were seized while Mr. Jones was *en route* from New York to Montreal. Had this been the case the seizure would have been proper, and the goods would probably have been confiscated. We are informed, however, that the goods seized were simply those carried around the country by the firm's travellers in the ordinary course of business, and was done at the instigation of interested parties, more as a matter of spite in order to cause the firm inconvenience, than with any idea that the goods had been smuggled and could be really confiscated. Messrs. Jones & Co. are credited with having given the eastern customs authorities a good many points regarding the smuggling of jewelry by opponents in business, and it is thought that some of those inconveniences by the information, resorted to the expedient above referred to as one means of getting even with them. We think that Messrs. Jones & Co. are to be commended for doing all they can to stamp out smuggling, and when they have got it thoroughly eradicated in Montreal they might turn their attention to Toronto.

WORKSHOP NOTES.

ALUMINUM SILVER.—The following alloy is said to receive a high lustre and polish: Copper, 70 parts; nickel, 25; aluminum, 7.

GOLD TINGE TO SILVER.—A bright gold tinge may be given to silver by steeping it for a suitable length of time in a weak solution of sulphuric acid and water, strongly impregnated with iron rust.

TO WRITE IN SILVER.—Mix 1 ounce of the finest powder or block tin and 2 ounces of mercury together till both become fluid, then grind it with gum water, and write with it. The writing will then look as if done with silver.

MAJOR POLISH FOR BRASS.—Add to sulphuric acid half its bulk of bichromate of potash; dilute with an equal weight of water, and apply well to brass; rinse it well immediately in water, wipe dry, and polish with pulverized rotten stone.

TO TIGHTEN A CANON PINION.—The canon pinion is sometimes too loose upon the centre arbor. Grasp the arbor tightly with a pair of cutting nippers, and by a single turn of the nippers around the arbor cut or raise a small thread thereon.

TIMING FRENCH CLOCKS.—Scape wheels of French clocks make two revolutions per minute, or four vibrations to each tooth. They may be quickly brought to time by counting the beats

of pendulum per minute equal four times the number in the scape wheel.

TO SOLDER GERMAN SILVER.—Dissolve granulated zinc in spirits of salt in an earthen vessel. Cleanse the part to be soldered, and apply the spirits of salts. Next put a piece of powder soldered on the joint and apply the blowpipe to it. Melt German silver 1 part, and zinc in thin sheets 4 parts, then powder it for solder.

SILVER ASSAY BY SMELTING.—If no lead is present, mix 600 grains of the pulverized ore with 300 grains carbonate of soda, 600 grains of litharge and 12 grains of charcoal in a crucible; add a slight pinch of borax over all, put on the furnace, melt, take off, give it a few taps to settle the metal, let it cool, and remove the bottom.

PICKLE FOR FROSTING.—Silver goods may be frosted and whitened by preparing a pickle of sulphuric acid 1 drachm, water 4 ounces; heat it and immerse the silver articles until frosted as desired; then wash off clean, and dry with a soft linen cloth, or in fine clean sawdust. For whitening only, a smaller quantity of acid may be employed.

ALABASTER CEMENT.—1. Finely powder plaster of Paris made into a paste with water. 2. Melt rosin, or equal parts of yellow rosin and beeswax, then stir in half as much powdered plaster of Paris. The first is used to join and fit together pieces of alabaster or marble, or to mend broken plaster figures. The second is to join alabaster, marble and other similar substances that will bear heating.

REGULATING THE BALANCE.—To reduce an exactly equilibrated compensation balance to preserve uniform time in horizontal as well as vertical position, it is necessary to equalize the pivot friction to its smallest possible quantity. It is also necessary to see that the jewel holes be not unduly thick, that they are truly round and well polished. If this is not the case, they are to be corrected to correspond with these requirements, or else replaced by suitable ones.

TO MAKE BURNISHERS.—Proceed the same as in making pivot files, with the exception that you are to use fine flour of emery, or a slip of oiled brass or copper, instead of the emery paper. Burnishers which have become too smooth may be improved vastly with the flour of emery as above, without drawing the temper. To prepare one for polishing, melt a little beeswax on the face of your burnisher. Its effect then on brass or other fine metals will be equal to the best buff. A small burnisher prepared in this way is the very thing with which to polish up watch wheels. Rest them on a piece of pith while polishing.

OTHER NOTES.

THE DESERT SAHARA.—M. de Lessops, in a recent lecture on the feasibility of filling the Desert of Sahara with water from the Red Sea, said that the evaporating power of the sun is less there than in the Red Sea, and he does not anticipate that the water will dry up. The cost of the necessary works has now been estimated at 160,000,000 francs, and the time required at five years. All the projectors require is the concession of the lands which will form the shores of the lake.

Highest Honors Awarded at the Toronto Exhibition, 1882
TWO SILVER MEDALS AND A GOLD MEDAL!



Meriden Britannia Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF STANDARD

**ELECTRO, SILVER AND GOLD
 PLATE.**



WAREROOMS: Chicago, Ill., San Francisco, Cal., London, Eng.



WAREROOMS: Union Square, N. Y., Meriden, Conn., Hamilton, Ont.

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OBSERVE

this Trade Mark is stamped on all Hollow
 Ware of our manufacture.

TRADE

**1847, Rogers Bros., A I,
 OR
 1847, Rogers Bros., XII
 MARK.**

OBSERVE

this Trade Mark is stamped on all
 Knives, Forks, Spoons and
 other flat ware of our manu-
 facture.

The A I Goods are Standard Heavy Plate, and XII signifies that in addition the articles have an extra quantity of Silver on all the parts most exposed to wear.

The Meriden Britannia Company have been awarded the highest premiums wherever exhibited, from the WORLD'S FAIR, 1863, to the PRESENT TIME, and the high reputation of our Goods throughout the world has induced other makers to imitate our Trade Marks and name as well as our designs, and as many of our patrons have, through a similarity of names, purchased inferior goods under the impression that they were our manufacture, we are compelled to ask especial attention to our Trade Marks.

THE FACT THAT OUR NAME AND TRADE MARKS ARE BEING SO CLOSELY IMITATED SHOULD BE A SUFFICIENT GUARANTEE TO THE PUBLIC THAT OUR WARES ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD.

WE RE-PLATE OLD WORK AND MAKE IT EQUAL TO NEW.

GOLD IN AUSTRALIA.—The production of gold in Australia seems to have diminished considerably since 1875, when the mines yielded 1,008,418 ounces. In 1870 the quantity sank below one million ounces, or, in exact figures, 969,760 ounces. In 1877 the figure fell to 809,068 ounces, in 1878 to 758,040 ounces, while in 1879 it slightly rose to 759,917 ounces. The year 1880 continued to show a slight improvement, for the yield rose to 839,121 ounces, and 1881 ended with 858,146 ounces.

NEW PROCESS FOR SILVERING MIRRORS.—Prof. Palmieri, it is said, has devised a process for silvering glass by means of the reducing action of glycerine on the salts of silver, which is said to have the advantage of producing a very brilliant metallic deposit. When into an ammoniacal solution of silver is poured, first, a little caustic potash, and then a few drops of glycerine, the reduction begins at once; and this action is accelerated if ether or alcohol be added to the mixture. A moderate heat and darkness are said to increase the brilliancy of the precipitate, and darkness also favors the adhesion of the deposit to the mirror.

NEW THEORY FOR DIAMONDS.—M. Berthelot, in the *Journal de Pharmacie et Chimie* for March states that from peculiar physical relations he is led to suspect that the true element carbon is unknown, and that diamond and graphite are substances of a different order. Elementary carbon ought to be gaseous at the ordinary temperature, and the various kinds of carbon which occur in nature are in reality polymerized products of the true element carbon. It is thought that spectrum analysis confirms this view; and it is supposed the second spectrum seen in a Geissler tube belongs to gaseous carbon. This spectrum, which has been recognized along with that of hydrogen in the light of the tails of comets, indicates a carbide, probably acetylene.

MICA MASKS AND SPECTACLES.—Herr Raphael, of Breslau, has patented mica masks and spectacles in Germany. One special merit is their great lightness. By a subsequent improvement it is possible for any workman to insert a new piece of mica in the spectacle frame when required, the piece costing only about three cents. The frame may thus be used for a long time. The workman gets quite accustomed to these spectacles after a day's use. Herr Raphael further provides gray and blue mica glasses, which are quite transparent, and the color of which is fire-proof. They are very pleasant for workmen at large fires, as they prevent strain of the eye. Masks for half of the face weigh only 40 grams (less than 1½ ounces). Herr Raphael also supplies masks to cover the whole face, and, if necessary, also the neck.

EXCELLENT PROVISION.—There is in Germany a society for the welfare of youth on leaving school, and this, along with another society, has recently announced a prize competition having for its subject, "The Choice of an Industrial Calling." The prize is about \$375. Competing memoirs must be confined to the manual occupations and small industries, and should deal with the following questions: What are the peculiarities of such industries (indicating briefly the kind of work involved in various manual

occupations)? 2. What bodily and mental capabilities are assumed on the part of the apprentice? 3. What ways are open to an all-round qualification for the particular industry, and what means hereto are required? 4. What material prospects are offered by the industry, and, especially, what prospects of future independence?

MODERN ORDNANCE.—Gunmaking is almost at a standstill in the Government factories at Woolwich, and orders are anxiously awaited to make up for lost time. The transition of the national armament from muzzle-loading to breech-loading is still suspending new operations and arresting new enterprises, and scarcely a large gun has been made or a heavy coil turned out for five or six months past. The introduction of steel, although only in the experimental stages, has quite supplanted wrought-iron bars, and the rolling and coiling mills are consequently almost closed. The gun factories are, however, busy, owing to the additional labour involved in constructing the fittings for the breech-loading appliances, which require great ingenuity and nicety of construction, and the character of the handiwork which at the present time distinguishes the product has not been equalled since breechloaders went out of fashion twenty years ago. The cost of the new guns must necessarily increase with the amount of skill which they involve, and the newer guns which are coming, built up of solid castings, must also lead to a heavy cost in comparison with the cheap system of gun-building, which is evidently to be suspended at an early date. Very large guns of steel are, however, remote probabilities, as the national factories can cast only eleven tons of steel at one casting, and much more than that will be required for guns of the monster type which appear to be called for by the strength of modern armour. The relative advantages of steel hoops and wrought-iron coils may, however, be regarded as decided in favor of the former, for, though the coils possess ductility and elasticity in a superior degree, the numerous joints are an indispensable weakness, from which the solid steel, with all the faults inherent to every mere casting is free. Trials have been made for combining the two systems by making coils of steel, but they are understood to be the reverse of encouraging.

SPICKERMAN'S

PATENT CEMENT CHUCK!

The best Chuck in the world for centering all kinds of watch wheels. Does not heat or color wheels. Can be used by any workman and at a price within the reach of all.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. PRICE \$2.

JOHN SPICKERMAN,

JEFFERSON, N.Y., U.S.

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ORNAMENTAL & GENERAL

ENGRAVER,

31 KING STREET EAST,

TORONTO - - - ONTARIO.

ALL KINDS OF PLATE, JEWELLERY, ETC
TASTEFULLY ORNAMENTED.

Inscriptions, Mottoes, Crests and Monograms designed and engraved in first-class style. Terms Cash.

T. WHITE & SON, MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

Lapidaries & Diamond Setters,

39 KING ST. WEST, TORONTO.

CANADIAN & FOREIGN

STONES POLISHED & MOUNTED

—FOR THE TRADE.—

N.B.—A variety of Stones and Imitations of all kinds in Stock.

BUY THE

'BOSS'
IMPROVED GOLD CASE,



BECAUSE IT IS

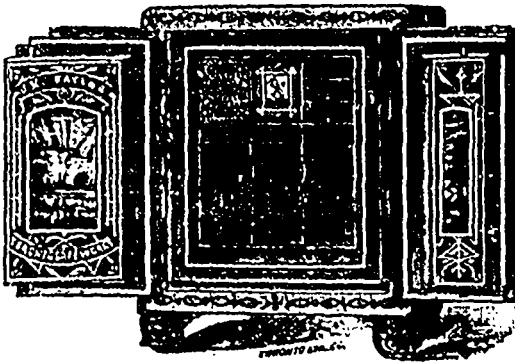
**THE BEST AND CHEAPEST
FILLED CASE IN THE MARKET.**

FOR SALE BY

Zimmerman, McNaught & Lowe

CANADIAN WHOLESALE AGENTS.

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**J. & J. TAYLOR,
TORONTO SAFE WORKS.**

Patentees and sole manufacturers of Taylor's patent Fire-proof Safes with
Non-Conducting Steel Flange Doors.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF
**Burglar Proof Safes, Vaults, Vault Doors, Bank Locks,
Combination Locks, Prison Locks and all Kinds
of Fire & Burglar-Proof Securities.**
20 YEARS ESTABLISHED.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Safe Manufacturing Firm in the Dominion

A. C. ANDERSON & CO.

We beg to state to the Trade that we are quoting special low prices on the following lines :

**CHRONOGRAPHS,
GOLD, SILVER & NICKEL SWISS WATCHES,
COLORED GOLD SETS, DROPS & PINS.**

NOVELTIES IN AMERICAN JEWELRY.

COMPARE PRICES AND BE SATISFIED.

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Factory of the American Watch Co.-Waltham, Mass.

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IMPORTERS OF
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JUST RECEIVED A LARGE LINE OF
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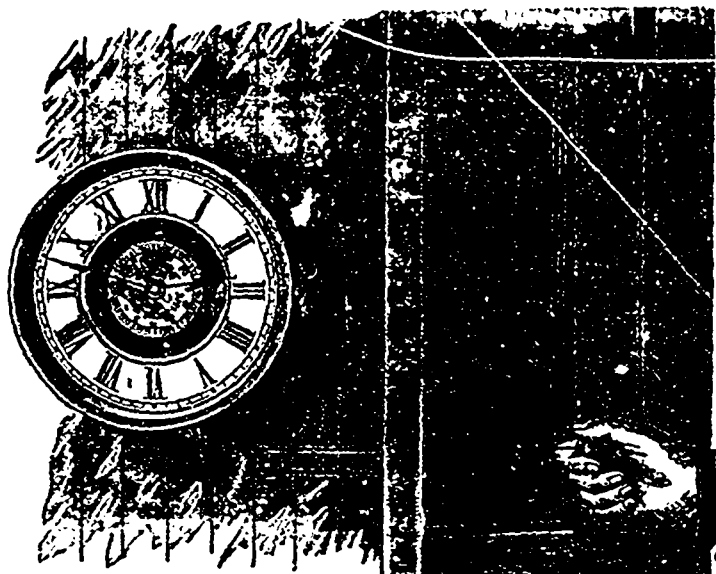
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Of every description for Jewelry, Silverware, &c.,

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(FEW DOORS EAST OF POST OFFICE.)

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**THE
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This Cut represents a Watchman's Clock made by Seth Thomas Clock Co. This Clock registers correctly the exact time when the watchman was at his post. A fine lever movement in Nickel Case, suitable for Banks, Factories, Stores, &c.

Also just received The Meteor Illuminated dial clock Nickel Case, 4 inch dial.

SHINES ALL NIGHT
time seen distinctly in darkness or daylight. A very large stock of American Clocks of the Newest and Handsomest Designs.

**THE LARGEST VARIETY OF FRENCH MARBLE CLOCKS
IN THE DOMINION.**

Prices furnished to the Trade only.

N.B.—I keep on hand a Large Stock of Jewelry. Watches of all grades, Silver and Gold. Watch Cases at Bottom Prices.

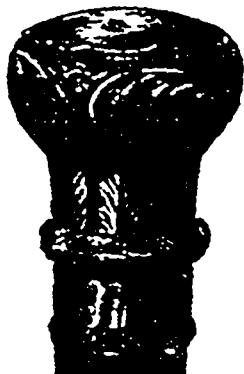
**SAMUEL STERN,
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31 Wellington and 40 Front Streets East, Toronto.

MARBLE CLOCKS !

We have just received direct from the French Manufacturers, a large assortment of BLACK MARBLE CLOCKS which we are prepared to offer to the trade at very low prices. For presentations or regular stock, our assortment will be found equal to anything in Canada. Call and see them.

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Having been appointed Sole Wholesale Agents in Canada for J. F. FRADLEY & CO., we have now in stock a full line of their Silver, Gold Filled and Solid Gold Headed Canes. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

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