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THE CRITIC.

The Welfare of the People is the Highest Law.

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CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL.	
Father Andre, Biel and Dumont	2
The Island of Prince Edward	2
Blue-Nose Grumbling	1
Notes	1
CONTRIBUTED.	
Poetry - After Sunset	6
A Mean Trick	Alex. E. Sweet, 6, 7
To the Far North	Albina Murray Rolland 7
CELLARINOUS.	
Chit-Chat and Chuckles	3
News of the Week	4, 5
Religious	6
Musical Echoes	7, 8
Commercial	8, 9
Market Quotations	9
Serial	10, 11
Mining	12, 13
Home and Farm	11

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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 seeing 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.

It takes 375 car loads of geese feathers, that is about 3,000,000 lbs., to supply the luxurious Americans with feather beds. This means that at least 300,000 geese are plucked each year, in order to keep up the supply of them.

It is the loss of presence of mind that causes so many drowning accidents. If when upset from a boat, or if accidentally one fall overboard, a person who loses his presence of mind is at once paralysed, and is unable to direct his efforts so as to ensure safety. We should always bear in mind that a finger laid upon an oar or upon the gunwale of an overturned boat, will enable anyone to float in quiet water until succour can be obtained.

The *Pioneer Press* is responsible for the statement that a lady, recently converted by the Salvation Army, went to her husband's lawyer, and ordered over \$20,000 worth of property, with power of attorney for the control of \$20,000 in personal securities. The *Press* does not state whether the husband appreciated this complete renunciation of the world on the part of his wife, but at all events, no man, under such circumstances, would doubt the sincerity of her conversion.

The *Toledo Blade* (Rep.) having called for an expression of the views of its readers as to the next candidate for the Presidency, received 31,390 responses. Of these 11,000 declared Mr. Blaine to be their first choice. While 6,684 voted for Mr. Sherman, and 2,737 for Robert Lincoln. The rest scattering. Blaine will doubtless be the nominee of the Republican party for the Presidential chair, but it by no means follows that he will ever occupy the White House. Mr. Blaine has a record, and the people know it.

The convict Steele, who attempted to take the life of Curry, in the Bank of Antigonish, is now learning his trade as a tailor in the Penitentiary at Antigonish, and already handles the scissors with as much dexterity as he once did a revolver. Steele's love of adventure has been fed by the villainous dime novels which he has eagerly devoured. The soubriquet with which he has christened himself is Tiger Jack; and even in his letters to his mother, he appends it. Steele is not without taste, his cell being decorated with pictures and panels. Not long since, he was the recipient of a hat-band, on which a tiger's head was beautifully worked in silk, as was also his assumed name. This token, which was presumably sent to him by his sweetheart, Tiger Jack has laid by, hat-bands not being fashionable among convicts.

The North Sea and Baltic Canal, which is now being constructed by the German Government at an estimated cost of forty million dollars, will be sixty-one miles in length, and will, it is thought, become a through channel for commerce. At the present time no less than thirty-six thousand vessels pass north of Denmark, and through the Sound enter the Baltic Sea, and as this route is six times longer than that which the canal provides, the German Government hope that the new waterway may prove a good investment.

The *St. John Sun* vigorously protests against the time muddle, which has resulted from the adoption of Eastern standard time on the railways, and the retention of Intercolonial standard and local time by the people. Had the railway authorities adopted Intercolonial standard time, the public would have gladly fallen in with the movement; but as they have adopted New England or Eastern standard time, the people refuse to make such a radical change as this would necessitate. The railways are supposed to be conducted in the interests of the public, but in the matter of time changes, they evidently prefer to follow their own whims, whether these are pleasing or not to the people in general.

The visitor to, or customer of, C. & W. Anderson, will have noticed in their store a very tempting barrel of pickles, in bulk. They are as nice as they look; but no one would dream that so simple an article as these good home-made pickles are imported, and pay duty. This, to our intense astonishment, we found, from an accidental remark the other day, to be actually the case. We were told that our own farmers will not pay for the proper quality of vinegar, and will not, generally, take the requisite trouble with the products they might so easily grow in perfection, to produce a salable article. Surely this is discreditable to the Nova Scotia farmer. What can he expect, if he has so little enterprise as to let so simple a matter of supply slip into the hands of foreigners?

The *Militia Gazette* strongly advocates the bestowal of a medal for the Red River Expedition of 1870, and quotes Lord Wolseley, who has expressed a strong opinion on the subject. Lord Wolseley is always ready to do justice to the Canadian Militia, who would be a two-thirds majority of the recipients, were it granted. He puts it, of course, on the ground of the laborious nature of the service, admirably carried out; but we have little doubt that the absence of the bloodshed, traditionally necessary, will operate against any such recognition. After the lapse of seventeen years, indeed, many of the force then employed will probably be very indifferent about it. In that time

"Some are dead and some are gone
And some are scattered and alone"

Out of about 56 Canadian officers who took part in it, we know of at least six who are since dead.

An Indian paper, quoted in the *Broad Arrow*, is responsible for the following item, which would indicate that the Burmese soldier is not always the coward he is represented to be:—"Not long ago a party of infantry and cavalry came upon some mounted dacoits. After a sharp encounter the dacoits were put to flight. One of their number was suddenly hit by a bullet and knocked off his pony. Immediately a Burman galloped back, and, while the rest of the body rode on, dismounted, and, picking up the wounded man, jumped on to his pony again and rode off. This was done under a heavy fire from our men, and a few Lancers, too, were charging down on him at full speed with levelled lances. It was an exciting moment. The brave Burman urged his pony on, and with much pluck, outpacing his pursuers, escaped into the jungle, as he well deserved to do after so gallant a deed. That was really a brave action. That man risked his life to save his comrade. There was no lurking hope of ulterior reward. That cannot be said of all the brave actions performed on battle-fields."

Not alone among Anglo Saxons is Her Majesty revered. The following appeal, issued in Sanscrit and Bengali, by the high priest of Paldyanath, one of the most sacred shrines in Lower Bengal, breathes a spirit of affection and loyalty which would do credit to a Christian divine:—"May that great Empress under whose protection religious ceremonies have been practiced without molestation for fifty years, may that august Empress Victoria live long! The lustre of her reign, which illumines the hollow vales of the wilderness and the concealed places, and which brightens the sight itself, has, like a second sun, made India blossom like the lotus, by dispelling the gloom of injustice originating from the severe tyranny of Mohammedanism. May the Empress Victoria, under whose kindness all her subjects have grown strong in the strength of religion and happiness, may she live a hundred years, with her sons and friends! May the Empress under whose influence uninterrupted peace reigns in India live long! It behoves you Aryans, one and all, to pray for long life for the Empress. May that Empress in whose Empire men of science sing with delight the manifold blessings of telegraphs, railways, and other inventions, may the Empress whose moonlike deeds spread a halo of light far and wide, may the Empress Victoria be victorious! This is my constant prayer to Shiva!"

FATHER ANDRE, RIEL AND DUMONT.

The Northwest rebellion is now happily an event of the past, but fresh incidents throwing more light on the characters and objects of the rebel leaders, Riel and Dumont, are being continually unearthed. While Louis Riel's crafty cunning and cowardly nature had caused him to be generally detested as a cruel schemer, who had led the simple Metis into serious trouble merely for the purpose of extorting money for himself, Dumont was looked upon as the real hero of the movement, a brave, determined, but misled man, and his final escape into the States, instead of being lamented, was generally considered a most fortunate circumstance. But it now appears upon the testimony of Father Andre, who relates several instances of Dumont's cowardice, that the fighting leader of the Metis was anything but a hero, and so the one romantic incident of the rebellion is really romance and not reality.

Bishop Grandin and Father Andre have but lately returned to Winnipeg from a trip to Rome, and Father Andre has been stating some things connected with the rebellion not before made public. It seems, that after his trial, and when Riel was lying under sentence in Regina prison, some members of the Mounted Police Force offered to assist him in making his escape. In the ceiling of the cell in which he was confined was a grating opening into a log loft, which ran the whole length of the building, and at the end was a scaffold. A bar in the grating was loose, and it was proposed to Riel that he should climb up to it by means of a rope which they would let down to him, remove the bar, and passing along the loft jump from the scaffold outside the inclosure and so escape. At the time the guard at night was not very strictly kept and consisted of only four men. Another plan suggested to Riel by the same person was that some of his friends should enter the jail and overpower the guard. Riel mentioned these schemes to Father Andre, who refused to have anything to do with them, and pointed out that probably the intention of those suggesting them was to induce him to try and escape and shoot him in the act. This idea struck Riel very forcibly, and he was horrified at the narrow escape he had had, and after that if his cell door had been left open and the guard removed he wouldn't have dared to leave the cell on any account. From what was learned afterwards there is very little reason to doubt that there actually existed a plot to induce Riel to try to escape and then dispose of him while making the attempt.

Looking back at the rebellion, Father Andre expressed the opinion that by the death of Louis Riel the Roman Catholic Church had escaped suffering a great deal of loss. Had Riel lived and made his escape to the United States the half-breeds of the Saskatchewan district would almost all have become apostates, and to law and order they would have become a standing menace, leading a brigandish kind of life. He told Riel, and so Father Andre believed now, that his death was necessary for the welfare of the Metis nation and the good of the country.

Testimony of this sort, from such an authentic source, should forever silence the absurd "Riel cry," which designing politicians used so effectively, in some sections, during the last election. Dishonest issues may succeed for the moment, but the people soon see through deception, and take swift vengeance upon shortsighted politicians who have led them into error.

THE ISLAND OF PRINCE EDWARD.

The greatest drawback to Prince Edward Island is its insular position, which makes it almost impossible, during the winter months, to keep up a regular mail and passenger service, and renders it impracticable to carry on the transit of freight between it and the mainland.

The Island, which, for fertility of soil, is unsurpassed in any part of America, is mainly dependent for the support of its people upon the export and sale of agricultural products, and, unless these can be shipped and disposed of to advantage in the autumn, they have to be held over the winter, and thus the producers are prevented from selling during the very months in which the products of the Island would find the best markets. Hence it is, that in travelling in Prince Edward Island, we find that there is a unanimous desire among the people to have closer winter communication with their fellow-citizens on the opposite side of the Straits of Northumberland, coupled with the belief that this could be accomplished by adopting Senator Howland's proposition, to unite the opposite shores by a subway or iron tube laid upon the bed of the strait, which, according to the estimates already prepared, would not cost over two million one hundred thousand dollars.

The narrowest part of the strait, which is between Cape Traverse and Cape Tormentine, is about eight and a half miles, and, as the water is shallow and the board ice freezes and remains all winter for several miles on the shore on either side, it is thought that long piers could be built, reducing the actual length of the tunnel to five and a half miles.

To bridge the strait is not impracticable, but as such a structure would seriously interfere with shipping, even the Islanders themselves are opposed to any such connection being considered. The Dominion Government would willingly carry out its contract to provide winter communication with Prince Edward Island, and the Parliament would gladly vote the required sum to construct the piers and subway, could it be proved to a certainty that such would be an unqualified success. Senator Howland and his friends affirm that there is no question as to the utility of such a subway, but competent engineers may reasonably be excused from giving their opinion upon what would be, after all, a monster experiment.

For our own part, we should like to see the subway built, as its cost, as compared with its usefulness if successful, would be comparatively small. With rail communication with the mainland, the Island farmers will not

have to sell their oats and potatoes in a glutted market, or hold them over during a long and severe winter, nor would they be obliged to curtail their farming operations, as other and more remunerative crops could then be grown to advantage on the Island. Senator Howland has, for a time, ceased his agitation on the question of building a subway, but, if he anticipates seeing the project carried out, he should follow the example of the late Hon. Joseph Howe, and agitate! agitate! agitate!!!

BLUE-NOSE GRUMBLING

In concluding our remarks on this subject, we shall be able to further demonstrate how gratuitous and artificial are the persistent efforts of Nova Scotian annexationists to belittle the Dominion, and asperse the conditions and energies of their own Province.

Last spring, one of our Staff Correspondents visited the County of Cumberland, and we now re-produce some of the remarks made by him in a communication which appeared in THE CRITIC of the 20th May:—"Cumberland," he writes, "is noted for its good land, and the farmers are reported to be very well off. Great interest is taken in stock-raising, and Cumberland beef is as good as the world can produce. Thorough-bred horses are numerous, and I saw a few Percheron and Clydesdale stallions, proving that the farmers are becoming interested in heavy draft and farm horses."

Speaking of business establishments in Amherst, he says:—"These all do a good business, but what gives Amherst its fame abroad are the flourishing manufactories which are now pushed with work, and which give steady employment to numbers of mechanics." Messrs. Rhodes, Curry & Co. keep an immense stock of lumber on hand, combined with the latest labor-saving machinery, the advance in the manufacture of which is instanced by the fact that "a few years ago, when their factory was burned, they found the Canadian-made machinery so poor that they had to purchase in the States, whereas, now, they can purchase equally good, if not better machinery from the manufacturers in Ontario." Here is a practical refutation of one of Mr. Browne's misrepresentations. "They have," it is continued, "a lot of new Canadian machinery, and are perfectly satisfied with it." Our correspondent saw Messrs. R. C. & Co.'s "goods being shipped to places as far apart in this Province as Sydney and Yarmouth."

The "Amherst Boot & Shoe Company's" business was good, and "steady work is given to a whole host of employees."

Many other business establishments are noted, but we will only refer to Messrs. A Robb & Son's Stove and Machine Works, whose "stoves are in use everywhere," and who manufacture boilers and engines under American patents, which, as in the case of a piano manufactory in Toronto, is the right thing to do, wherever the American patent is worth the candle.

A woollen mill was talked of, and the stock largely taken up when our correspondent was there.

Enough has been said to show that Cumberland, at all events, is not of the growlers. Energy and patriotism combined, will, everywhere throughout Canada, produce content with our own country, and confidence in its marvellous resources and rapid increase of population. Above all, there seems to be in that wholesome country none of the antagonism which it is the wicked and insidious endeavor of the annexationists to create between farmer and manufacturer. The larger the manufacturing population, the larger the home consumption of the farmer's commodities, and we have now arrived at that step in population when the increment tells in a sensible arithmetical progression in every direction of national advance.

Some time ago the Canadian advocates of the creation of a moral sentiment by act of Parliament, affronted their countrymen by introducing an orator from the States to enlarge on the depravity of the Dominion. The annexationists are repeating the insult by procuring another alien to dilate on the vamped up miseries of the Maritime Provinces. Meanwhile, some of the worst oppressors of an important industry are merchants of great wealth, who, while they are foremost in national pessimism, are equally conspicuous for their admirable methods of slinging the millstone of perpetual debt round the neck of the Nova Scotia fishermen.

These and their compeers are the legitimate allies of the Quebec Justice, which refers to English-speaking Canadians as "foreigners," and are doing their best to transfer the control of the Dominion Finances from the Parliament of Canada to the Congress of the United States. For this is the issue, and it is not financial only. Commercial unity is annexation. Fortunately, British feeling Canadians are not a minority; and, beyond the fact of a loyal majority, there is to be taken into account the Imperial Government, who, besides their naval exigencies, have had borne in upon their convictions a new value to the Canadian connection in the route to the East, opened up by the C. P. R. All old country relations, however, would disappear in the discrimination against England, which would follow commercial union with the States.

The swords made by the Japanese prove that, with all its boasted excellence of manufacture, the Western world has still something to learn from the East. Neither Sheffield nor Birmingham, with all their skill, is able to turn out a sword blade which can be compared with the wonderful swords of Japan. For fineness of temper and keenness of edge, they are unequalled in the modern world, and can scarcely be matched by the blades formerly forged in Damascus and Toledo. A common feat for a Japanese soldier is to cut a pig in two at a single blow; and bars of lead, and even of iron, have been divided by these weapons without a notch or imperfection being visible on the blade. While not possessing the marvellous dexterity of Sikh swordsmen, the Japanese would be most formidable adversaries in hand-to-hand fighting.

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

A grave mistake—buried alive.
 A current event—the plum pudding.
 What everyone thirsts after? Codfish.
 Family jars often grow out of family jugs.
 When does it rain hardest? When it hails.
 It is said that 1,000 women own and manage farms in Iowa.
 The kings who attached jesters to their persons were firm believers that a man should have his wits about him.

A BARGAIN.—“Doctor,” said a man to his physician, who had just presented a bill for treatment during a recent illness, “I have not much ready money. Will you take this out in trade?” “Oh, yes,” cheerfully answered the doctor; “I think that we can arrange that—but what is your business?” “I am a cornet player,” was the startling reply.

A woman in Nebraska, who put poison in her husband's whiskey-bottle, had the deep disappointment to see him pass it about with effusive hospitality among the members of her own family, and pour out what was left. Her father and mother promptly turned up their toes, and both husband and wife are in custody. He expects to be acquitted on the ground of self-defence, but she will endeavor to touch the compassion of the court as an orphan.—*San Francisco News-Letter.*

COFFEE PRODUCTION.—It is estimated that the total production of coffee in the world is about 600,000 to 650,000 tons, of which Brazil alone produces between 340,000 and 380,000 tons and Java 60,000 to 90,000 tons, the proportion of British-grown coffee being only about 35,000 tons, of which India contributes 15,000 to 18,000 tons, Ceylon 10,000 to 12,000 tons, and Jamaica 4,000 to 5,000 tons. Although numerically very small, the productions of the British Colonies and of India occupy the front rank, owing to their excellence.—*English Mechanic.*

A RAILWAY ACROSS THE ANDES.—Through railway communication is to be established across South America, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Three years ago the Argentine Government constructed a line of road, standard gauge, from Buenos Ayres to the city of Mendoza, in the Andes, on the boundary of Chili, within 160 miles of Santiago, the capital of the latter country which was already connected with Valparaiso, and the most important of the Pacific ports. It is intended to extend this road through the Andes, a chain of mountains 20,000 feet high, and complete this gap of 160 miles, thus connecting Buenos Ayres and Valparaiso, and forming a line from coast to coast.—*Iron.*

EX-SENATOR CLAY'S WIFE.—Mrs. Clement C. Clay, wife of ex-Senator Clay, of Alabama, has a ready wit. Some time ago, while at an Irish seaport, her baggage was reached by the custom officers, and about to be pretty thoroughly searched, owing to the size of one large trunk. “I wish you'd not rummage up that trunk!” remarked Mrs. Clay pensively. “Will you swear that there are no arms in it?” asked one of the officials. “Sure,” replied Mrs. Clay, “I'll swear to that, and I'll swear, too, to two good arms on my trunk, to shake hands with all Ireland, God bless her!” “Pass this here lady's baggage!” shouted the custom-house officers—“She's Irish, first and last!” And the trunks were all passed by acclamation.—*N. Y. Independent.*

PORTABLE ELECTRIC LIGHT.—Herr Albert Friedlander has constructed a portable electric light apparatus consisting of an ebonite cell containing the battery, whilst a small incandescent lamp of from 3 c.p. to 5 c.p. is mounted on the top. The electrodes of the battery are carbon and zinc, the plates being suspended from an axis above the level of the liquid, which can be turned by means of a knob on the outside of the case, and thus the plates can be more or less immersed in the exciting fluid. By this simple means internal resistance of the cell is varied, and the light is graduated. When no light is required, the knob is turned so as to raise the electrodes completely out of the liquid. The renewal of the zinc electrode when consumed can be performed by an unskilled person and the exciting liquid is diluted sulphuric acid, into which is thrown a powder supplied in packets with the battery.—*Industries.*

VEGETABLE PEARLS.—It has long been known that in some specimens of bamboo a round stone is found at the joints of the cane. This is called “tabasheer,” and is supposed to be deposited from the silicious juices of the cane. Another curiosity of the sort is the “cocoanut stone,” found in the endosperm of the cocoanut in Java and other East Indian Islands. It is, according to Dr. Kimmins, a pure carbonate of lime, and the shape of the stone is sometimes round, sometimes pear-shaped, while the appearance is that of a white pearl without much lustre. Some of the stones are as large as cherries, and as hard as selenite or opal. They are very rarely found, and are regarded as precious stones by Orientals, and charms against disease or evil spirits by the natives. Stones of the kind are also found in the pomegranate and other East Indian fruits. Apatite has also been discovered in the midst of teak wood.—*Engineering.*

HOW TO GAIN FLESH AND STRENGTH.—Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion; it is as palatable as milk. Delicate people improve rapidly upon its use. For Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis it is unequalled. Dr. Thom. Prim, Ala., says: “I used Scott's Emulsion on a child eight months old; he gained four pounds in a month.” Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

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33. Dudley Carleon. A Novel By Miss M. E. Braddon, author of “Lady Audley's Secret,” etc.
34. A Golden Dawn. A Novel. By the author of “Dora Thorne,” etc.
35. Valerie's Fate. A Novel. By Mrs. Alexander, author of “The Wooing O't,” etc.
36. Sister Rose. A Novel By Wilkie Collins, author of “The Woman in White,” etc.
37. Anne. A Novel By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of “East Lynne.”
38. The Laurel Bush. A Novel. By Miss Mulock, author of “John Halifax, Gentleman,” etc.
39. Robinson Crusoe. A thrilling narrative by Daniel De Foe, describing the adventures of a castaway in the South Pacific Ocean.
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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. M. Fraser.

Those who wish to secure pleasant and profitable reading matter for the winter evenings should note our exceptional offer which appears on page three. For \$2.00 in cash we undertake to send THE CRITIC to any subscriber for one year, supplying him in addition with forty-five of the most readable of readable books. Those who are renewing their subscriptions, as well as new subscribers, should take advantage of this offer.

Ferguson, conservative candidate for the House of Commons, has won his election over McIntyre, in South Renfrew, Ont.

The fall meeting of the Kentville driving park will take place Wednesday, September 21st. Several valuable prizes are offered.

A survey is now being made of the wharf properties in Halifax, with a view to extending the railway line down the entire water frontage.

Mr. Lovitt, member of Parliament for Yarmouth County, has been unseated, owing to illegal practices upon the part of his agents. A new election will be held this autumn.

Some fishermen in a vessel of Shediac, N. B., made a fine haul of mackerel this week. The catch, which was captured in a purse seine, filled one hundred and twenty barrels.

The C. P. Railway bridge at Lachine was opened for traffic on Saturday last. When the St. Lawrence is bridged at Quebec, its opening will create more interest in the Maritime Provinces.

The Studley Quoit Club, which offers more amusements and sociality for a small sum of money than any organization in the city, made a gala day of Saturday last, when the Dufferin medal was quoited for and skillfully won by Mr. J. R. Henderson.

Sixty families in Montreal have been rendered homeless by a fire, which was caused by a man smoking in a stable. The buildings, which were all occupied by working men, were not insured, and the loss caused by one man's carelessness, is estimated at \$100,000.

Minister Foster has to look alive to keep the business of his department thoroughly at his fingers' ends. We have six hundred lighthouses scattered along six thousand miles of coast and inland waters, and these the minister has taken the trouble personally to inspect.

There is nothing that we know of in our laws to prevent lawyers becoming sea-fishermen, but if the accounts of the immense catch of sea trout made by Messrs. Henry, Harrington, and Sedgewick near Antigonish, be not a fishy story, it is well for our fishermen that they have not lawyers to compete with.

The history of Dartmouth, Preston, and Lawrencetown, which has just been written by Mrs. W. Lawson, has been awarded the Aitkins prize in the King's College competition. Mrs. Lawson is a truthful, vigorous, and pleasing writer, and through her exertions many interesting facts respecting the above towns have been made public.

A young man named Smith Terhune, who is a descendant of a loyalist family, and whose grandfather resides in Walton, Hants Co., claims to be the lawful heir to that historical spot known as the T wharf, Boston. The property is valued at one and a half million dollars, and should the prospective heirs come into possession of it, they will probably use the money to good advantage, as the family have the reputation of being prudent and industrious.

The medical fraternity of St. John, entertained Dr. William Bayard, of that city, at dinner on Monday evening last, in honor of the fifteenth anniversary of his entering the profession of medicine. Dr. Bayard is a graduate of the Edinburgh University, and was a fellow-student of Dr. B. D. Fraser, of Windsor. During a long life of active professional labor he has been foremost among the public-spirited men of St. John; and through his efforts the sanitary condition of our sister city has been greatly improved, and ample hospital provision for the sick and suffering poor provided. Few medical men have the opportunity of celebrating their jubilee, but all will join with us in wishing the veteran sawbone of St. John a further extension to his life of usefulness.

A boating party of nine persons, seven of whom were ladies, met with a sad accident at Prospect on Sunday last. While one of the young men was jibing the sail, several of the girls crowded to one side of the boat, which upset, throwing the occupants into the water. By dint of superhuman efforts, John Christian succeeded in getting four of the girls to the boat, to the keel of which they clung, while young Power and one of the girls held on elsewhere. Miss Christian and Miss Power did not succeed in reaching the boat, and sank before any assistance could reach them. The accident having been observed from the shore, a row-boat was at once launched, and the survivors rescued in an exhausted condition. The affair has caused many a sorrowing heart in Prospect.

The City Foundry and Machine Works, W. & A. Moir proprietors, are being worked up to their fullest capacity. With a large plant of the most superior iron working machinery, this firm has obtained a well-merited reputation for the rapidity and perfection with which they turn out their work. They make a specialty of mill and steamboat work, and have one of the most complete stocks of mill gearing carried by any machine works in the Maritime Provinces. They are about manufacturing the new lock safety valves, with which, under the new regulations, all marine boilers have to be provided. The new valve has many points of superiority over the old, being a pop valve with an improved and indestructible spring, which is not liable to get out of order. Hereafter, there will be no possibility of weighing down the valve, and one possible danger to steamboat travel is thereby forever banished.

It is now a settled fact that the C. P. Railway is to be used for the British mail service between Great Britain and the East, the British Government having agreed to give the company a subsidy upon the steamships plying between Vancouver and Hong-Kong.

Sol Smith Russell, supported by an excellent company, appeared at the Academy of Music on Wednesday evening in "Edgewood Folks," a play of little or no merit in itself beyond giving Mr. Russell, who is inimitable in his line, abundant opportunities to produce his specialties. As Tom Dilloway, he was seen at his best, and the ludicrous situations, comical songs and droll acting with which he enlivened the part, delighted the large and appreciative audience present. Mr. Fred J. Wildman, as Fosdick S. Skinner, was particularly good, and the balance of the company furnished a strong support. All who wish to enjoy prolonged and hearty laughter, should patronize Sol Smith Russell and "Edgewood Folks."

The annual meeting of the Nova Scotia Cotton Manufacturing Co., limited, was held at Association Hall, Wednesday afternoon. The president occupied the chair, and, after the usual routine business had been disposed of, called on the secretary to read the directors' annual report and financial statement. This showed the gross profits were \$34,625 68. \$1,236.60 were appropriated for losses and doubtful debts; \$8,675 were transferred to depreciation account, and, after paying a dividend of 3 per cent on the capital stock, it still left sufficient to clear the loss (\$10,376 80) on the business of previous years, and carry forward a balance of \$4,331.51. This is a very gratifying result, and is the first time that the shareholders' hearts have been gladdened by a dividend.

We have been constantly receiving the names of new subscribers, sent in by our old readers, and take this method of thanking them for their evident appreciation of THE CRITIC. Nothing is so encouraging as these frequent evidences of good will, and we trust our subscribers will continue the good work. Amongst numerous commendations we have received the following letter, which, as it proves that our independent position is approved of, we take the liberty of publishing. "I like THE CRITIC well, and, as a paper for general news, reading matter, etc., consider it a good paper, for one who has not time every day to read the daily papers, as can be had. Your political independence should commend itself to all young men who are not, and never should be, 'dyed-in-the-wool' politicians."

The executive mansion at Albany, N. Y., is to be lighted with 200 electric lamps.

Fourteen women have just graduated from the New York Medical College for Women.

There are more than sixty thousand persons confined in the penal institutions of the United States.

Several olive-growers in Southern California will this year make oil instead of pickles from their crop.

Chinese mining camps in Idaho have lately been raided by Indians or whites, and many of the Celestials murdered.

It is said that Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, is contemplating a professional visit to India, in compliance with an invitation.

A bronze bust of Mr. P. T. Barnum is being made at the royal foundry in Munich. It was designed by Mr. Thomas Bell at Florence.

Harvard university paid \$40,000 for the sixty acres containing the famous Serpent mound of Ohio, and will make a national park of it.

One of the railroads running between Chicago and New York proposes to put on a limited express train of sleeping and dining coaches, with a bath room, barber shop and library.

The New England manufacturers of cotton goods count up their six months' profit at ten per cent. more than last year, and they can see business enough to keep every loom busy until after the holidays.

The Swedes of Chicago are going to erect in Lincoln Park a \$50,000 monument to Linnæus, the famous botanist. The monument will be the finest in Chicago, and is to be a *fac simile* of the Linnæus statue at Stockholm.

The Delaware Railroad Company's peach estimate was published in Wilmington on Saturday. The shipments by rail expected from all points on the peninsula reached by the main line and its feeders aggregate 2,358,353 baskets.

The Hudson River steamers have begun the impressive custom of tolling their bells as they pass the tomb of General Grant. The idea was suggested to the company by a letter from a passenger, who referred to the usage on the Potomac in passing Mt. Vernon.

The greater part of Augusta, Ga., has been under water for the past two days, and the damage to property is estimated away up in the thousands. The overflow was from one to twenty feet in depth. There must have been rain somewhere, but our rivers show little signs of flooding their banks.

S. Peters, United States Attorney for Utah, on Saturday last filed a suit against the trustees and managers of the Mormon Church in behalf of the United States, to disincorporate the said church and wind up its business. The petition alleges that the property is valued at three million dollars, \$2,000,000 real estate and \$1,000,000 personal property. It sets forth the law of Congress prohibiting any church from owning more than \$50,000 worth of property, and the sections of the Edmunds-Tucker law of 1887, providing for the disincorporation of the Church of Jesus Christ Latter Day Saints by proceeding as instituted, and escheating its property to the United States for the benefit of the common school funds of the territory. The court will sit on the 15th September for the hearing of the case.

The prints of peculiarly arranged teeth were found in some cheese in a house in Jersey City that was robbed a few nights ago. A colored man who was arrested on suspicion was required to bite a piece of the cheese, when his teeth made the same marks as were upon the other piece, and he was committed for trial.

The pack of canned fruits in California this year is expected to be the heaviest on record. Many new orchards have come into full bearing for the first time this season, and the result is an enormous crop of apricots, peaches, cherries and pears. The total pack for this year is estimated by good authorities at from 25 to 30 per cent. more than last season.

Wall street is inquiring what has become of all the trade dollars. Up to the present time the Sub-Treasury has received but about \$2,700,000 for redemption, and the applications have nearly ceased. The few that are offered come chiefly from the country. The theory is that when the coin was selling at 85 cents, many were melted and used for manufacturing purposes. The coin being 900 fine and containing 420 grains, it was found cheaper than bullion.

The Shah of Persia will start in April next on a six month's tour of the industrial centres of Europe.

The Roman Catholics of Scotland are seeking to obtain the canonization of Queen Mary as their national saint.

Cholera is still raging in Italy, and all efforts to stamp out the plague have proved unavailing. The average daily death rate in Rome is twenty, while in Naples it is still larger.

The Italian Parliament has sustained a severe loss in the death of its chief minister, Signor Depretis. His successor will probably be Signor Crispi, Minister of the Interior.

The London Chamber of Commerce has offered prizes of fifty guineas each for the best specimens of tobacco grown (1) in the United Kingdom, (2) in India or any British Colony or Dependecy.

The Empress of Japan wants to see a little of the outside world, and proposes visiting the United States in October. Her Royal Highness will be the first lady Jap of royal blood who has seen aught beyond the Island Empire.

The London Times newspaper must be prosperous if it can stand all the libel suits which are brought against it. Sir John Pope Hennessy, who was suspended from his position as Governor of Mauritius, and has since been reinstated in office, sues the Times for \$100,000.

The Ameer of Afghanistan threatens his rebellious subjects that unless they at once submit, the British troops will be brought in to quell the outbreak. The Ameer may know whereof he speaks, but British regiments with an Afghan commander-in-chief is something new.

Dr. Cross, a wealthy retired army surgeon, and a well-known member of society in Ireland, has been arrested in Cork on a charge of having murdered his wife by gradual poisoning. The wife's remains were exhumed five weeks after the interment, and upon analysis poison was found. Dr. Cross married his family governess a fortnight after his wife's death.

The Marquis of Salisbury, replying to the deputation which called to urge the Government to take some action to protect British trade from the effect of foreign competition assisted by bounties, said it was impossible to speak too strongly of the injustice which foreign bounty systems inflicted on British workmen. A European conference would soon consider the matter, and in the meantime he could only say that there were two ways for Englishmen to deal with their assailants in his contest: if reasoning failed, Englishmen might return the blow.

The Government bill for dispensing with the attendance of registrars at marriages in Nonconformist places of worship, and for allowing the ministers of such places of worship to discharge the functions of registrar will, it is to be hoped, become law. The preamble recites that it is lawful for clergymen of the Church of England to solemnize marriage without the presence of a registrar, and that "it is desirable that under proper restrictions the power to solemnize marriages without the presence of a registrar should be extended to the ministers of other religious bodies, and that thereby the marriage form should be reduced and lawful marriage facilitated."

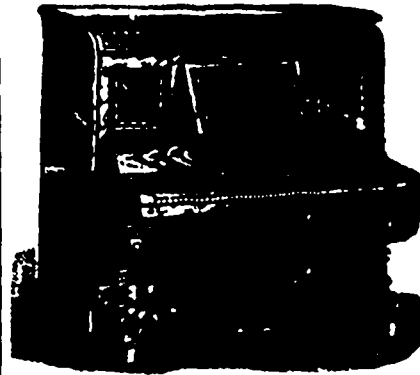
The *Revue d'Hypnotisme* contains a report by Dr. Edgar Bérillon on "La Lithargique de Thénelles," a young woman who has accomplished the fourth year of an uninterrupted trance. M^{rs} M. B., now twenty-five years of age, has always been sickly, delicate, and nervous. On May 30, 1883, after a fright, she had several convulsive attacks, and then fell into a profound sleep, from which she has never awakened. She is kept alive by small quantities of liquid food, which are swallowed automatically. When examined by Dr. Bérillon, the limbs were found to be much wasted, and all trace of adipose tissue had disappeared. Anæsthesia is complete, and the knee reflex is abolished. The pulse is almost imperceptible, and gives 100 beats to the minute. Respiration is regular, but feeble. The breath has not the autophagic odor of insanity and starvation. The face is pale, waxy, and without expression. The mucous membranes are colorless. When the eyelids are opened the eyes are seen to be convulsed upwards, and blowing upon them produces no palpebral reflex. The jaws are tightly closed by contracture of the masseters. The arms can be easily raised, but enter at once into contracture. The muscles are in that state known as neuro-muscular hyper-excitability, and the slightest touch or puff suffices to cause contracture, which can be removed by the application of warmth. Besides the sensory anæsthesia there is complete mental inertia, and the patient is inaccessible to any kind of hypnotic suggestion.

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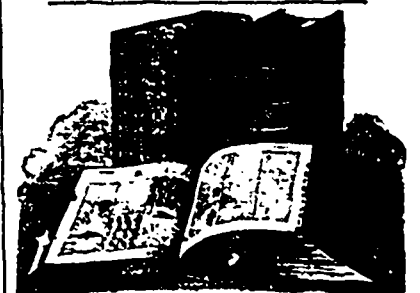
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RELIGIOUS.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. E. Baker, a graduate of McMaster Hall, has accepted a call from the Baptist churches at Uigg, Belfast and Alexandria, P. E. I.

Rev. W. F. Parker, of Woodstock, N. B., has been invited to become the pastor of the Baptist church at St. Martins, N. B.

The Convention, which meets this month at Charlottetown, promises to be one of the most important held for many years. In addition to the usual matters to be dealt with, there will be discussed the question of the denominational finances, the Jubilee Fund of Acadia College, and the report of the committee appointed to confer with the committee of the F. C. Baptists of New Brunswick, as to a basis of union.

Rev. J. R. Hutchinson, Mrs. Hutchinson, and their son, arrived in Halifax on Thursday last from India, where they have, for the past six years, been laboring as missionaries under the direction of the Baptist Church in the Maritime Provinces. They left next day for Great Village, where the relatives of Mr. Hutchinson reside. It is expected that they will be in attendance at the approaching Convention.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Efforts are being made to organize auxiliaries to the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society throughout the Presbyterian churches in P. E. Island.

Rev. Mr. Begg was inducted into the pastorate of Kentville Presbyterian church yesterday, by the Presbytery of Halifax.

A call from the Presbyterian church at Mabou, C. B., is about to be given to the Rev. Mr. Fitzpatrick, late of Carleton and Chobogue church.

The Presbyterian church at Shorbrooke, which has been vacant since the retirement of the Rev. G. L. George, now of Dartmouth, has extended a call to the Rev. Mr. Maxwell.

Owing to illness in his family the Rev. J. K. Wright, missionary to Trinidad, has tendered his resignation.

METHODIST.

At the British Conference, which has just been concluded, the Rev. John Wulton, returned missionary from India, and an able oriental scholar, was elected President for the coming year.

A bazaar was held at North Sydney, about two weeks ago, on behalf of the building fund of the Methodist church, and over a thousand dollars were realized.

Rev. A. Stevens, the well-known historian of Methodism, is taking a trip around the world, and is at present in California.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Strawberry festivals, tea meetings and Sunday-school picnics, have occupied the attention of Church-workers for the past few weeks. In Wolfville the congregation is raising \$600 to restore the church edifice, which is sadly in need of repairs. The picnic season is always looked forward to with pleasure by the youngsters attending Sunday-school, and the popularity of these annual outings may be judged of by the fact, that the enrolment at this season is at least twenty per cent better than that in any other part of the year.

Ecclesiastical politicians, for such there are within the pale of most denominations, are now engaged in furthering the election of their respective candidates for the Bishopric of Nova Scotia. Good churchmen and churchwomen are praying earnestly that the choice may fall upon a man who is able to discharge the functions of such a high and responsible office. Passion, prejudices and personal considerations should be laid aside, and cool, broad reason and common-sense be allowed to have their full weight. Before our next issue the question will probably be settled, and churchmen throughout the diocese, who know how much depends upon the selection of a suitable man, will watch the proceedings of the Synod with unusual interest.

The question of a site for the proposed Protestant Episcopal cathedral in New York city, has been discussed by the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees, but without anything definite being decided on. One trouble is the absence of so many property owners from town.

CATHOLIC.

Dr. Burtzell, the highest authority in this diocese on Catholic Church law, says Dr. McGlynn has not been excommunicated and cannot be excommunicated without an ecclesiastical trial, any more than a man accused of crime can be sentenced by a judge until the regular forms of law have been observed. It is understood that Dr. McGlynn will demand a trial as a matter of right. The story that all Catholics who continue to associate with Dr. McGlynn after his excommunication will incur the penalty themselves is discovered to be unfounded. Excommunication, on account of association, was abolished by the Congregation of the Inquisition, in a decree dated Dec. 5, 1883, and approved by Pope Leo XIII.—*Exchange*.

Mlle. Rousell is about to quit the Parisian stage for the religious life. "As soon as my worldly affairs are settled," she says, "I shall go to Jerusalem by way of Rome, and on my return I shall enter a Convent of the Visitation, unless I take the veil at Rome in a cloistered order, which has had an attraction for me ever since a work of Veuillot's brought it to my knowledge.

The *Catholic Herald*, of New York, by its support of Dr. McGlynn, brought upon itself the opposition of the loyal clergy, and has been forced to suspend publication.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

AFTER SUNSET.

The world was wrapped in silence, for the night had come. I stood alone upon the hill, and looked upon the sky, and moving cloud, and distant woods, and meadows far below; and watched them growing fainter as the light of even faded, till, at length, the moon was left to reign alone. The setting sun gathered a veil of clouds, and gilded them with its own glory, ere it sunk to rest. Near the horizon, clouds of rosy white, with dark blue masses lowering underneath, moved to the northward on a sky of gold; while, farther up, the heavens were overspread with colors like the roses at the dawn. Yet soft with dew; through which, though few and faint, the stars shone. So continued all the sky until the sun was down, when gradually the horizon darkened, and the earth grew pale under the moon.

I wandered through the fields, picking the flowers that grew luxuriantly beside the ditches, throwing them about where I would, among the long damp grass. And then beside the brook I stood awhile, watching the sky and listening to the wind. The clouds were grouping in the south, and o'er the mountains tarried, waiting for a breeze.

Across the brook the hay was newly mown, and lay untouched, scenting the air around. All was cut down, save a small narrow row beside the water, where the trailing vines and roses bloomed, and clustering rushes grew. The dew was forming in the cooler air upon the marshes, and I turned my steps towards the hill, and sought a still retreat where the trees wave a canopy above of branches, and the blue sky softly smiled.

There all was quiet save the rustling boughs of hemlock, and the fluttering of the birch leaves above my head: the pale green and the dark and interlacing branches seeming not to move, and yet to breathe, as if a soul were in them. Over all, the spell of night was cast; the sleepy murmur of the brook, the moon, serene, resplendent in the heavens, the distant mountains, and the far-off view of hayfields, blended in a dream of peace.

ACADIA.

A MEAN TRICK.

WRITTEN FOR "THE CRITIC" BY ALEX. E. SWEET, EDITOR "TEXAS SITINGS."

Mike Flannagan is a prominent member of the New York Dynamite Association, for the extermination of obnoxious British sovereigns and other crowned heads, whose views do not coincide precisely with those of O'Donovan Rossa.

Flannagan is a regularly obtained Faugha-Ballah, Erin-go-Bragh sort of a New York Irish Patriot, but, at the same time, he is a good-natured sort of Anarchist. He is, moreover, saturated all over with a wholesale propensity to ridicule the most venerable and sacred institutions. For instance, he delights to poke fun at O'Donovan Rossa.

It has frequently happened that in the most impressive portion of one of Rossa's rignaroles, Flannagan, having obtained the floor on the question of privilege, has urged that man to say it over in English, so that somebody else beside himself could get the benefit of his flannel-mouth utterances.

He also expressed himself in favor of having Rossa's most vulnerable parts covered with twenty-eight inches of steel plates, so that he could tackle the English Navy or Mrs. Dudley on an equal footing.

With these and other pleasantries did Flannagan seek to relieve the ennui produced by Rossa's silver-tongued eloquence, much to the disgust of the latter.

Rossa would have held Flannagan personally responsible had it not been for the fact that Flannagan's muscles—although they do not represent such a vast expanse to the public gaze—are as hard as Rossa's cheek, and strong, and he (Flannagan) has a lurid sort of a way of swinging his fists around in a fight, that makes the gentleman with whom he is conversing certain in his own mind that Flannagan has about seventeen different arms, all of which are worked by steam power and an electric battery.

Whenever some misguided mortal, presuming on Flannagan's good nature, takes him aside for the purpose of extorting an explanation, the friends of the prospective remains have to have a call for a hospital ambulance sent out, while they telephone for the coroner to hold himself in readiness.

The last trick that Flannagan got off at the expense of the great dynamiter, is calculated to spill what little *entente cordiale* there was left over in the pitcher.

About a week ago there was to be a grand secret mass meeting at Dynamite Den, in the Bowery. Late in the afternoon Flannagan gained admission to hall. He carried with him a bag, which contained a small oblong box and some carpenter's tools. There was nobody present at the time except Flannagan. He proceeded to remove a plank under the great green throne, on which Rossa sits while the seances are going on. Flannagan placed the box in the opening, adjusted the wires, replaced the plank, and, chuckling to himself confidentially, as if it should go no further, "Sure it's music there'll be in the air this evening," he withdrew.

At the appointed hour Dynamite Den was running over the top with beetle-browed conspirators, all earnest friends of poor suffering Ireland, including Rossa himself, who throws his whole soul, which, when added up

and multiplied by forty, amounts to a cipher without a rim, into the work of freeing the poor Irish servant girl from her hard-earned wages.

Rosca, with that dignity which is peculiar to him, took his seat on the throne, preparatory to extirminating the British crown.

Was there an explosion to cause the building to rock as if an earthquake was participating in the festivities? There was nothing of the sort, but every dynamitor in the hall heard that celebrated anthem so dear to the heart of the Irish dynamitor:—"God Save the Queen."

The mysterious box that sun-loving Flannagan put under the throne was a music box, and thanks to the pressure brought to bear upon it by Rosca, it played the entire piece. Then it was that the explosion took place.

N. B.—Flannagan has left town.

TO THE FAR NORTH.

(Continued.)

DIARY OF A TRIP TO NORWAY ON THE "CEYLON."

When I got to the Slettafos, I met a very charming English acquaintance on his way to join his yacht at Noes from Christiania; he asked if I would like him to show me the way to the waterfall, which he did, and was very kind. When he rejoined his party I sat there alone for some time, looking at the boiling foaming waters, and the rainbows formed above them. Several of the "Ceylon" people arrived from Ormoim, and were surprised to find me there. When I got into my cariole to return, and my pony found his head towards home, he went faster than ever. It is of course a risk driving at such a pace down hill. Indeed one of the ponies in a cariole did come down, but as the owner was driving himself, he was responsible; for it was the law in Norway, that if you have a cariole, and choose to drive it yourself, if the pony comes down, you have to pay for whatever damage may be done; but if the owner, or a person sent by him, he has to bear the loss. The man who was with me was a great heavy fellow, and so lazy (he was the one crumpled roseleaf that day) that if I had not insisted, he would not have walked up any of the hills, even as all the other cariole men did; and as he only knew about six words of English, and I about as many of Norwegian, our conversation was not very lively. On my way back to Flatmark for luncheon, I passed all my fellow-passengers who had started that morning only, and I never felt gladder of anything than that I had decided to come on the night before. I was glad to see my last night's quarters again, and had an excellent luncheon of pancakes, strawberries, cream and coffee. I went into the kitchen, which was so clean and picturesque, with an open fireplace. I particularly admired the bowl in which the pancakes had been mixed, of Norwegian pottery. I went back to Noes, very leisurely, as I had plenty of time, and did not wish to hurry the pony. I often stopped to gather ferns and wild flowers. The foxgloves were very fine. About every six miles there are wooden troughs provided for ponies to drink out of. The pony knew the places so well, he slackened his speed of his own accord when we got near them. I got to Noes at 6 p. m., and drove to the Hotel Bellevue, where, as I was vainly endeavoring to find some one who could speak English, as the landlord was not to be found, I came across my friend of Slettafos, who at once asked what I wanted to know, which was, how much I ought to pay the cariole man. He very kindly added it up, and said, "with the pourboire in was 16 krono." He explained it to the man in Norwegian. It was really very good of him to take so much trouble for a stranger, as most people find doing their own accounts quite troublesome enough. I could not help wishing he was one of the menagerie.

I bid my pony a touching good-bye, and left him perfectly fresh, after having gone at least fifty-three miles in 24 hours. I should like to have bought him and a cariole, and wander about Norway. Before I left I bought some pretty pottery bowls. I found a boat ready to take me to the ship, and I got on board with my gloves in holes, cut through with the rope reins, and I am afraid not very tidy, but I was very happy, and felt that I had thoroughly enjoyed myself. I only regretted that I had not been able to bathe in the Rauma, as I had no bathing dress with me; there were many quiet sheltered places where one could have bathed quite comfortably. Indeed, a gentleman told me afterwards that he had bathed three times, and it seemed to have agreed with him. I found that my disappearance the evening before had created quite a sensation on board, as every one expected to see me back at dinner, and I was hunted for everywhere. We left Noes the same evening, and the sun set about 10 p. m. I went to bed soon after.

Friday, 23rd, was much colder, and we cruised all the morning in the Geiranger fjord, which certainly is very lovely. A big ship seemed almost to fill up the passage between the mountains. It was too deep to anchor, so are most of the fjords through which we passed that day. About 5 p. m., we set out to open sea, and at once began to roll so much that I felt quite ill for a little. At dinner the fiddles were put on to prevent the things rolling about, but they were really not necessary, as it got suddenly calmer. Later, we had a concert on deck. It was hard to sing, as the wind was still high, but it passed away an hour or so pleasantly. All night we rolled about a good deal, but in the morning got into the Sogne fjord, where we were quiet. It is the longest of all the Norwegian fjords, and is in places 4,000 feet deep. The scenery is magnificent—fields of ice, glaciers, waterfalls, precipices, on every side. We cruised up many other fjords that day, the Fjarlands, and the Noero, all bewilderingly beautiful. At 5 p. m., we stopped at Dyrdal, where some gentlemen landed to go overland and meet the ship at Bergen on Monday. We went on, up the Lardalsfjord, and anchored at the little town of Lardalsoren at 10 p. m.

Sunday, July 25th, as fine and hot. The water in the bath was fresh, as this is a freshwater fjord, and quite good to drink even. Breakfast was any hour, from 7.30, and afterwards we went on shore. There is about half a mile to walk from the landing place to the town. I started for a walk, but

found it so hot that I came back to the hotel and took a cariole and drove myself about three miles in the valley of the Loeira. There is nothing much to see, but the drive in one of my favorite carioles was pleasant. I passed the pass—"coming in to church with their books in their hands, and smart silk handkerchiefs of different colors on their heads. One old woman had a charming high crowned cap—all looked so clean. The children's favorite salutation to me was "good-bye," in English. Their ideas of "English as she is spoke," were rather peculiar, as my cariole boy asked me, "when the ship would go to bed," evidently meaning what time she was to leave. I went to church, and stayed for some of the service. The clergyman wore a long black gown and a Elizabethan ruff round his neck. The church, a wooden one, had many crosses outside, and quite a raised altar, with two large candlesticks and candles on it, and a rather nice picture of our Lord and an angel as a reposed.

The congregation was chiefly of women. The singing was peculiarly soft and monotonous. They seemed very devout.

There was quite a congregation of dogs outside, waiting for their owners, who behaved equally well.

On my way back, I got some sweet white and deep yellow roses from a woman, who shook hands with me as a token that she approved of what I gave her. I went to the hotel Lindstrom to look at the papers announcing Gladstone's resignation before I went on board.

There was some difficulty in turning the ship. Some of those fjords are so narrow that a big ship is difficult to manage; otherwise, we should have gone up one where the small Norwegian steamers go to have a better view of the Jostedalshrao, the largest glacier in Europe (170 square miles). We saw it, however, from many other places. We had, of course, a pilot on board, a Norwegian, who came with us from Gravesend, a very pleasant man with a great deal to say for himself when he was off duty.

At 3 o'clock we had service in the saloon. I went to sleep afterwards for two hours. After dinner I sat in the bows (well rolled up in shawls, as the wind was very high) looking at the lovely scenery. It reminded me somewhat of the Lake of Garda, at the Riva di Udine.

Monday, July 26th.—We anchored at Bergen early. It is a very picturesque town, with red tiled houses painted white, and the peoples' dress very quaint. They wore like French peasants, with short skirts; and tidy thick shoes and stockings, caps on their heads, and baskets in their hands (very unlike the long dragged tails one sees in England, with bonnets or hats with faded feathers or flowers.)

The shops here are very good. Hammer's is the chief shop, and is very attractive, the old silver particularly; but, indeed, the modern is wonderfully pretty and cheap. I saw very nice teaspoons, with twisted handles, at two krono each. He has charming high-backed chairs, beautifully carved, with seats in curious embossed leather, in bright colors; many old brass candlesticks, which would do very well for an altar; clasps, buckles, and Norwegian mugs of endless variety.

At several shops they have models of carioles in wood and silver, and curious boxes, knives, with handles of walrus tusks or silver, which are useful as presents.

At the fur shops, I saw some beautiful eiderdown cloaks and rugs, very soft and warm. There are several photographers, and a good collection can be made here. I found the climate much more relaxing here, and as I was walking up the long street suddenly felt too tired to walk any more, but could see no carriage or cariole to take. I felt rather inclined to sit down and cry; but as when one is alone one cannot afford to have feelings, I began to think it would be better to have some coffee instead, so I went into the first hotel, which was the Bergen, and asked for coffee and cream, which was so good that I felt quite strong again; and seeing a very beautiful photo of one of the old wooden churches, of which there are only a few in Norway, and hearing that it was quite close, I thought I would go to see it.

The hotel people gave me the address of the tourist bureau, near the Hotel Norge, and I found my way there with the help of a gentleman, who turned back and went with me to the door, and once there, it was such a relief to explain myself in English; and most kindly one of the employes came with me, took me to buy a particular photograph I wanted, and to the Hotel Scandinavie, where I left the things I had bought, as I had arranged to dine there in the evening with my friends. He then took me to the railway station, and left me there, having written on a card in Norwegian the hour of the train, which would suit best for my return. It was my first railway journey in Norway, and a short one, as Ejusanger is only six kilometres from Bergen. The views are very pretty from the train. They only had a second and third class, but the second is quite as comfortable as our first. The carriages are more like the Swiss, all in one, or a Pullman car.

(To be continued.)

MUSICAL ECHOES.

ROYAL LOVE OF MUSIC.—The bomb-ridden Czar of Russia beguiles the interims of time while he is not dodging Nihilistic missiles by playing on the French horn, with which instrument he is an adept. On one occasion, while he was the Czarowitz, he played a French horn obligato to a song given by Mrs. Nilsson. When His Imperial Majesty last visited Copenhagen he attended a concert in which Nilsson sang the same air, and he was affected to tears by the memories of a time when he could toot his horn in peace, undisturbed by revolutionary subjects and the cares of government. When the late King Victor Emmanuel visited the small cities of his realm one of his first questions always was regarding the condition of the opera-house. If there was none he would suggest and aid in the construction of one, even in towns having no greater population than three thousand inhabitants. I always feel an affection for the king, for he gave me this

decoration—the cross of San Maurizio de Lazzaro—after a series of concerts given by Patti in Florence. Victor Emmanuel was a protector of Verdi, and made the composer a Senator, although the composer had no longing for political honors. His son, King Humbert, pays a subsidy of 10,000 francs a year out of his own personal income to the Apollo Theatre of Rome. Ex-Queen Isabella of Spain used to sing very well, but, her voice no longer fresh, she now has a preference for instrumental music. The Queen of Belgium is very fond of music, and by her efforts she has contributed much to the progress made in musical art in Belgium of late years. The Emperor of Austria disburses over 1,000,000 francs a year to the Vienna Opera-House, it being his idea that his capital should have an opera-house to rival the Grand Opera of Paris. Rossini used once to compose a trifling melody every year for the King of Portugal. King Oscar of Sweden has a magnificent basso voice, and sings like an artist. The Emperor of Germany never misses an opportunity to hear Patti or any other celebrity. Queen Victoria sings beautifully. She was a pupil of Lablacho, and he used to say that if she was not Queen of Great Britain she might be a queen of song. The Prince of Wales is also a good musician, and the Princess of Wales is one of Halle's best pupils. The Duke of Edinburgh could earn his living with the violin if necessary.—*Musical Courier*.

VERDI—Verdi is hard at work on a new style of composition—children's songs. Recently when asked to write anything he has invariably replied that he was engaged on a work which had long been promised, but he would tell nothing further. Now he confesses that he has been fulfilling a promise made to the children of St. Agatha—his country home—that he would write some music for their favorite songs and games. "It is no easy task," declares the veteran composer, "to satisfy my little friends. Many of the most famous passages in my operas have cost me far less trouble than the 'Song of the Doll' and the 'Little Soldier,' which I have just finished."

If it is taken into account, what a wonderful power for musical culture there is in every well-conducted home. Home, every thoughtful mother can help to form national musical taste by her own endeavors in training her children early to practise singing; home she can develop their sense of hearing in the most acceptable manner, and originate a taste for good and refined music at an age when the perceptive faculties are vivid and strong. If it is, in fact, considered how powerful an influence for good can be created by the millions of mothers under whose care children grow up, we must wonder that there is any educated mother to be met with who neglects to do her best to train her children's sense of hearing and love for musical sounds and refined harmonies.

The first means for forming national musical taste lies, without doubt, in the hands of a nation's mothers. To them we have to look for the first origin of the love of national music.—*Am. Musician*.

The Listemann-Kollogg concerts last week were the most enjoyable we have had for some time, the programmes each night being well chosen and admirably executed. Miss Kollogg made a favorable impression when in Halifax some years ago with the Mendelssohn Quintette Club of Boston, and since then her voice has gained both in quality and quantity. Her first number on Friday evening, a duet with Ronconi, was well rendered, and her difficult solo, from "Der Fric-selty," given with great ease and power. This was warmly encored, and she responded by singing, "Within a Mile of Edinboro."

Listemann's performances were masterly as ever, and enthusiastically applauded. In the Hungarian Fantasia, his marvellous execution and admirable tone were shown to the fullest advantage, and the piece which followed as an encore, was in charming contrast with the pyrotechnic nature of its predecessor.

Signor Ronconi combines both vocal and instrumental talents of a high order. "Les Rameant," by Fauro, suited his fine voice extremely well, and his dramatic powers were displayed in the spirited Italian song he gave in response to a hearty encore. His flute solos were listened to with much pleasure, as we seldom have an opportunity of hearing this instrument so well played.

Listemann's second solo was "The Witch's Dance," by Paganini, in which he brought out the weird effects most skillfully, and the "encore fiend" being rampant (though on this occasion he might well be excused,) the inevitable "Carnival of Venice" naturally followed.

Mrs. Ford showed herself to be an efficient accompanist, and her voice blended most harmoniously with Miss Kollogg's in Rossini's exquisite "Quis est Homo," one of the best numbers on the programme, which closed with the quartette, "The Sea Hath its Pearls." Favorable mention should be made of the promising young tenor, Mr. Hoyt, whose announcement is admirable.

Our grateful thanks are certainly due to the Orpheus Club for their enterprise in securing the present hall, which is so well adapted for sound, coolness and comfort, and is evidently quite large enough for our requirements at present.

COMMERCIAL.

General trade has been very quiet during the past week, principally owing to the continuance of extreme warm weather. No new features of interest have developed.

The total absence of rain, which has now prevailed for the past six or eight consecutive weeks, is unprecedented in this province, at least for many years. It constitutes a serious menace to the crops, and it now seems certain that a practical failure of farming operations will be the result. The earth is parched and baked in every direction, apples and other fruits wither and

drop from their stems, and roots and vegetables are suffering dreadfully from drought. Of course, if copious showers should come very soon, a portion of the crops may be saved, but the probabilities are that in any case the yield will be considerably less than the average.

The trade returns for the first seven months of the year show a gratifying increase of business as regards imports, but it must be remembered that these were stimulated in May and June by the tariff changes. Exports have not shown the same volume of advance.

The Customs and Inland Revenue receipts at this port both show an increase—the former of \$49,970.45, and the latter of \$2,213.45—in July, 1887, over that of the same month last year. This fact will be looked at with pleasure by some, and will be deprecated by others, according to their predilections. We merely present the figures without comment.

Payments are fairly well met, and the money markets show no special stringency.

Owing to the freight rates which exist on the W. & A. Railway, and to the fact that the terminus of that railway is at Richmond, Halifax dealers are largely cut off from the trade in the Annapolis Valley, which is secured by St. John; but, as an offset to this, we note that the trade of the North Shore of New Brunswick is now principally in the hands of Halifax merchants, and is constantly increasing in volume; and in the event of a boom in lumber, would rapidly assume large proportions. Prince Edward Island retail houses also purchase largely from some of our Halifax firms, and the business is capable of being greatly extended.

The following are the assignments and business changes in this Province during the past week:—W. B. Fidler, builder, Halifax, assigned to W. J. DeBlois; D. J. Buckley, general store, Rogersville, assigned; W. C. Chisholm & Co., general store, Heatherton, dissolved; Jas. F. Robb, tinsmith and stoves, Antigonish, sold out to Archibald & Whidden; W. Y. Loughhead & Co., grocers, Truro, sold out to A. E. McKay and John D. Ross; Fraser, Fulton & Co., commission agents, Truro, dissolved, Geo. Fraser retires, A. R. Fulton continues and liquidates.

DRY GOODS.—The market has been unusually quiet during the past week. Travellers' orders have been fewer and smaller than was anticipated. Country dealers show a disposition to hang back till they are better assured of future demand for fall and winter goods, consequent on the final results of the harvest. Still we incline to the belief that a revival of trade in this line will come with cooler weather.

IRON, HARDWARE AND METALS.—The trade in this line has been steady, and a fair amount of business has been transacted. Finished iron has continued to be in fair demand, and pig is steady under good enquiry in Canadian markets. In Great Britain iron has shown further weakness and quotations are again shaded. Warrants in Glasgow are quoted by cable at 41s. 9d.; hematite Workington pig at 44s. 1d., and No. 3 foundry in Middlesborough at 34s. 3d. Demand there is reported slow. Our Pittsburg advices show a better enquiry but little actual business. It seems to be understood in the trade that buyers cannot much longer hold back their orders, and it is expected that numerous and heavy orders for all kinds of iron goods must soon pour in, especially for steel rails. The recent extensive coke strikes and the prevailing warm weather have and do largely prevent manufacturers from preparing reserves of stock in anticipation of these expected orders. These facts tend to make holders very firm in their prices. If their expectations as to the tendency of the market are realized, importation will be stimulated, and figures across the ocean may be expected to advance rapidly through the fall.

BREADSTUFFS.—The flour market is moderately active, and a fair business is doing at steady prices. Offerings of fresh-ground are light, and such are firmly held. There is a fair local demand for strong flour, but quotations therefor are unchanged. In Montreal there has been a good export demand but little new business is doing. Beerholm's London, G. B., cable, says: "Cargoes off coast, wheat quiet but steady; corn, nothing offering; cargoes on passage and for prompt shipment, wheat very little demand; do. corn, quiet but steady." French country markets are quiet. Liverpool spot wheat quiet; corn a turn dearer. Wheat and flour in Paris quiet. Weather in England showery. The London Miller says that a sample of wheat from the Cape of Good Hope has recently been received there, the grain being heavy and of sufficiently good quality to be worth 33s. to 34s. per quarter. In Chicago wheat was weaker and shaded off. Corn was stronger and improved. Oats were firm and unchanged. At Toledo, Detroit, and Milwaukee wheat was weaker and had fallen off $\frac{1}{2}$ c. to $1\frac{1}{2}$ c. At the U. S. seaboard also wheat declined, and corn was unsettled.

PROVISIONS.—Trade in local provisions has been quiet, but a fair amount of jobbing business has transpired. Lard is unchanged. In Chicago pork is quoted at \$11.20 year, \$11.70 January. Lard was a trifle easier, closing at \$6.47 $\frac{1}{2}$ August; September, \$6.70; October, \$6.75. Meats were unchanged. In Liverpool provisions were irregular. Pork advanced 2s. to 71s., while lard fell off 3d. to 34s. 3d. Bacon was unchanged at 41s., and tallow at 21s. 9d. In the Chicago hog market prices were steady at the following quotations:—Light grades, \$5.15 to \$5.40; mixed packing, \$5.05 to \$5.20; heavy shipping, \$5.20 to \$5.40. The cattle market was stronger.

BUTTER.—The butter market keeps its firm tone, and what business has been done shows full prices. In Montreal it is reported that a round lot of old butter, supposed to be Western, has been placed at a trifle below inside prices. This transaction indicates that there is some life in the export demand, because it is understood that this lot of old butter was bought on export account.

CHEESE.—The wilder method of speculation in cheese which we noted last week, has received a severe check. After our last writing cables continued for a day or two to advance, till they reached 52s. Since then a reaction has set in, and prices have dropped to about 50s. on the Liverpool market. Still, at that, or even a considerably lower figure, the making and

in several instances as not fully up to the mark, but that makes no difference to buyers in a strong market, although a loud outcry may be expected should the market receive a set back.

FRUIT.—Owing to the limited supplies available, the market for dried fruit has continued firm, and all offerings are made with indifference. Still it is thought that prices for new fruit at Denia will open much lower than those of 1886, and they will need to, in order to make up for last year's losses to importers on the high rates which then ruled. Currants are firm, and sellers are unwilling to shade. Prunes and almonds have remained steady. Nuts are firm, with a tendency to advance. There has been a good demand for green fruit. Oranges and lemons have advanced somewhat under an active demand. Respecting apples, Chicago advices are as follows:—"Apples are in big supply, and selling low and on forced sales, and still the fruit is riper each day, and getting to be quite a favorite with the trade. The quantity used will be large."

TEA AND COFFEE.—Little, if any, improvement has been made in the tea movement as yet, but the impression prevails that a good fall trade will be done, as stocks in the country are known to be quite low, and will, therefore, have to be replenished before long. We have heard it stated that tea is being sold in some Canadian markets below the cost of importation, which pressure to sell has an adverse effect upon the market. It only affects the middlemen or jobbers favorably, for the result does not reach the consumers. A late cable from Amoy says:—"No immediate prospect of much lower prices. Superior cargo Formosa is still nominally quoted at \$37 per picul, duty paid. Some desirable teas are being taken at 37c. table cost *via* Suez for finest, and 43c. do. for choice. Other quotations unchanged. The present unsold stock of Formosa Oolong is about 100,000 half chests." Coffee has remained steady, in fact firm, with stocks in first hands very light. Rio cables are firm and Havre steady.

SUGAR.—There has been an active demand for sugar, and a large business has been done under the advance noted last week. Nothing has been made public of the intentions for the future of the St. Lawrence Company, the burning of whose refinery at Montreal was announced in the columns of our last issue. It is said, however, that St. John is preparing to offer them special inducements to settle and rebuild there.

MOLASSES.—The firm market that we have reported for some time past, has developed into one of great strength, and the outlook certainly points to still higher figures than even now obtain. The total average advance in the past few weeks has been 4 and 5c. Of course if prices continue to advance it will soon be found that curtailed consumption will cause supplies to accumulate. Certainly there is everything at the moment to inspire confidence in the maintenance of present prices, and a still further advance is not at all unlikely to be experienced, but now appears to us to be the time for holders to make profits, as the future is very uncertain.

FISH.—In this market little is doing in fish for the reason that stocks are extremely low, and scarcely any new is received. Still, despite these facts and the small hopes that this year's catch will reach even a low average in quantity, pickled fish, herring and mackerel are dull. Dry cod will probably always hold their own, but scarcely one sane person out of a hundred would eat a pickled fish for choice, if a fresh one was obtainable. Our greatest and best market for pickled fish has always been the United States. But there the people have learned to preserve all kinds of fish in refrigerators, so that dealers can supply consumers all the year round with the fresh article. For this reason that market for fish in pickle is rapidly becoming extinct, and promises ere long to cease to exist. If our people are to continue to make the fisheries profitable, we mean those that we claim are exclusively our own, we must learn or devise some method of preserving them in a fresh state instead of as we now do. We also have the additional incentive for so doing, if possible, in that fresh fish are admitted to the American markets free of duty. A few barrels of new Cape Breton herrings have been received in Montreal, and were sold at \$5 and \$5.50 per bbl. Dry codfish is reported to be in good demand in that city, with transactions at \$4 to \$4.25 per quintal. Our advices from Gloucester, Mass., are to the 22nd inst., and quote as follows:—Bank halibut, 3¹/₂c. through cargo lots; George's codfish, \$2.75 per cwt.; Grand and Western Banks, do., \$2.87¹/₂; shore do., \$2.25; hake, 85c.; haddock, \$1; new George's codfish, \$4 and \$4.25 per qtl. for large, and \$3.87¹/₂ for medium; Grand and Western Bank do., \$3.50 for large and \$3 for medium; dry cured do., \$4 and \$4.25; shores, \$3.75 for large, and \$3.25 for medium; slack-salted do., \$4.50; Nova Scotia pickled do., \$3.75; cusk, \$3; pollock, \$2; slack-salted do., \$2.50; haddock, \$2.25, and hake, \$1.87¹/₂. Herrings—Newfoundland, \$4 per bbl.; N. S. large split, \$5; medium, \$4; Labrador, \$5.50; trout, \$12; Halifax salmon, \$17; clam bait, \$5 and \$5.50.

Havana advices are to the 16th inst. Quotations are as follows:—"Codfish have fallen to \$6.25; haddock have been selling quite freely at \$5.75, but the demand appears to be temporarily filled, and there is but little enquiry at the close; hake were sought after, as none had come in for some time, and the receipts were placed at \$5; smoked herrings, in boxes, 44c. All fish are firm at above quotations."

A few barrels of Cape Breton mackerel were sold in this city on Wednesday last, from vessel, for \$6.50, but it would not be fair to regard this as any indication of the true market value of mackerel. This particular lot was an exceptionally nice one. The fish were large, carefully cleaned, and attractively put up. A fish dealer standing by when they were opened, remarked that they were "fit for the New York market." It is well-known that New York demands cleanliness in the putting up of mackerel more than any other market does. The people are more particular on this point than on the size or fatness of the fish. It is a curious fact also, that in Cape Breton packers are more careful, as a rule, in this respect than they are in Nova Scotia proper, and that their fish, therefore, command the readiest sale and the best prices.

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.

SUGAR.		
Cut Loaf	7 to 7 1/2
Granulated	7 to 7 1/2
Circle A	8 1/2
White Extra C	8 1/2
Extra Yellow C	5 1/2 to 5 3/4
Yellow C	5 1/2 to 5 3/4
TEA.		
Congou, Common	17 to 19
" " " " " "	20 to 23
" " " " " "	25 to 29
" " " " " "	31 to 33
" " " " " "	35 to 36
" " " " " "	37 to 39
MOLASSES.		
Barbadoes	27 to 29
Demerara	30 to 31
Diamond N	34 to 40
Porto Rico	29 to 30
" " " " " "	27
" " " " " "	27 to 28
" " " " " "	27 to 28
Tobacco—Black	37 to 44
" " " " " "	42 to 58
PISCINES.		
Pilot Bread	2.60 to 2.90
Boston and Thin Family	5 1/4 to 8
Soda	5 1/4 to 5 1/2
do. in lb. boxes, 50 to case	7 1/2
Fancy	8 to 15

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

PROVISIONS.

Beef, Am. Ex. Mess, duty paid	11.50 to 12.00
" " " " " "	12.00 to 12.50
" " " " " "	13.00 to 13.50
Pork, Mess, American	17.50 to 18.00
" " " " " "	19.00 to 20.00
" " " " " "	16.50 to 17.00
" " " " " "	14.00 to 15.00
" " " " " "	12.00 to 12.50
Lard, Tubs and Pails	11 to 12
" " " " " "	12.50 to 13.00
Hams, P. E. I.	none
Duty on Am. Pork and Beef	\$2.20 per bbl.

Prices are for wholesale lots only, and are liable to change daily. These quotations are prepared by a reliable wholesale house.

FISH FROM VESSELS.

MACKEREL—		
Extra	none
No. 1	none
" " " " " "	5.30
" " " " " "	5.00
" " " " " "	5.00
HERRING.		
No. 1 Shore, July	1.50
No. 1, August	none
" " " " " "	5
Round Shore	none
Labrador, in cargo lots, per bbl	none
Bay of Islands, from store	none
ALSAVIVES, per bbl	1.75 to 5.00
COUPISH.		
Hard Shore	1.25 to 3.50
New Bank	3.00 to 3.50
Bay	none
SALMON, No. 1	none
HADDOCK, per qtl	2.00 to 2.25
HAKE	2.10
CUSK	none
POLLOCK	none
HAKK SOURDS, per lb.	30 to 35c
COD OIL A	22 to 25

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

LOBSTERS.

Nova Scotia (Atlantic Coast Packing).		
Tall Cans	4.60 to 5.00
Flat	6.00 to 6.50
Per case 4 doz. 1lb cans	

The above quotations are corrected by a reliable dealer.

LUMBER.

Pine, clear, No. 1, per m.	25.00 to 28.00
" " " " " "	11.00 to 17.00
" " " " " "	10.00 to 12.00
" " " " " "	8.00 to 14.00
" " " " " "	2.50 to 10.00
" " " " " "	8.00 to 9.00
" " " " " "	6.50 to 7.05
Hemlock, merchantable	7.00
Shingles, No 1, sawed, pine	3.00 to 3.50
" " " " " "	1.00 to 1.25
" " " " " "	1.10 to 1.30
Laths, per m	2.00
Hard wood, per cord	4.00 to 4.25
Soft wood	2.25 to 2.50

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

BREADSTUFFS.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE.
Quotations below are our to-day's wholesale prices for car lots net cash. Jobbers' and Retailers' prices about 5 to 10 cents (or 5%) higher than car lots. Markets quiet and weak. Breadstuffs are selling at current cost.

FLOUR.		
Graham	4.40 to 4.65
Patent high grades	4.00 to 5.00
" " " " " "	4.50 to 4.85
Superior Extra	4.30 to 4.40
Lower grades	3.90 to 3.90
Oatmeal, Standard	4.10 to 4.15
" " " " " "	4.40 to 4.50
Corn Meal—Halifax ground	2.85 to 2.90
" " " " " "	2.90
Iran per ton—Wheat	19.00
" " " " " "	17.00
Shorts	20.00 to 21.00
Middlings	22.00 to 23.00
Cracked Corn	27.00 to 28.00
" " " " " "	25.00 to 26.00
" " " " " "	nominal
Feed Flour	2.90 to 3.00
Oats per bushel of 34 lbs	34 to 35
Barley " of 48 "	55 to 60
" " " " " "	of 60 "
White Beans, per bushel	1.50 to 1.10
Pot Harley, per barrel	4.85 to 4.90
Corn " of 56 lbs.	65 to 70
Hay per ton	14.00 to 15.00
Straw	10.00 to 12.00

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

BUTTER AND CHEESE.

Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints	22 to 25
" " " " " "	20 to 25
" " " " " "	16 to 10
" " " " " "	7 to 10
Canadian, Creamery, new	21 to 25
" " " " " "	18 to 19
" " " " " "	16 to 17
Cheese, Canadian	11

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
" " " " " "	12 to 15
Salted Hides, No 1	7
Ox Hides, over 60 lbs., No 1	7 1/2
" " " " " "	8 1/2
" " " " " "	6 1/2
" " " " " "	6
Cow Hides, No 1	6 1/2
No 3 Hides	5
Calf Skins	7 to 8
" " " " " "	25
Lambskins	15 to 25

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

HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS.

APPLES.		
No. 1 Varieties, new, per box	2.50
Oranges, per bbl, Jamaica (new)	11.00 to 11.50
" " " " " "	11.00
Lemons, per case	4.50 to 5.75
" " " " " "	6.00 to 6.75
Bananas, per bunch	3.00 to 3.50
Cocconuts, per 100	5.50
Onions, Bermuda, per lb.	1 1/2 to 2
" " " " " "	2.00 to 3.00
Raisins, New Val.	6 to 7
Figs, Eleme, small boxes	13 to 16
Prunes, Stewing, boxes	6 1/2
Dates, boxes, new	6 to 7

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

POULTRY.

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

The above are corrected by a reliable victualer.

LIVE STOCK—at Richmond Depot.

Steers, best quality, per 100lbs. alive	5.00
Oxen	4.00
Fat Steers, Heifers light weights	3.50 to 3.75
Wethers, best quality, per 100lbs.	5.00 to 6.00
Lambs	2.50 to 3.00

These quotations are prepared by a reliable victualer.

HILDRED.

(Continued.)

But the young countess did not think of these things. The fever increased in her veins—the fire in her heart. Her whole life became a dream of watching and pain.

He did not love her—he never would, she repeated over and over again. Could it be that he would love her fair-haired rival—the blonde beauty? If he did, what then? She was powerless to help herself. She said to herself, "There is no hope now." In her dreams it had occurred to her that she might win him in time. Now she felt that hope was ended. And the young Countess of Caraven—talented, clever, gifted with some of life's greatest gifts—cried out that her pain and her sorrow were more than she could bear.

Why had she learned to love him? All had been well until then—his neglect had not pained her, his want of love had not tortured her. She had not cared in the least who knew her story or who did not. Now all that had gone. With the sweet, subtle love that had entered her soul—she hardly knew how—had come a whole host of evils and sorrows.

It was hard to go about her daily tasks—to smile, to talk, to look as though no sorrow engrossed her—but Hildred did it. Her husband found out, too, quite by accident, that she rose early every morning in order that she might go on with the work that she had begun. Her letters, the plans, the wants of the tenants, were all attended to before the real household day began. He was pleased when he found it out; it was part of her noble character to be true to her purposes; but he never dreamed that love for him drove sleep from her eyes, as it had already driven peace from her heart—he would never have believed it.

So they went on through the bright autumn days, playing at cross-purposes, each believing simply and implicitly in the dislike of the other. With the days her love grew greater. There was indeed something most loving in the earl now. While she shunned and avoided him, she would have given the whole world for one kindly word, for one loving glance from him. She watched him with dim, passionate eyes. At the sound of his footstep her heart throbbed; and her pulse quickened at the sound of his voice. Her whole heart went out to him. He was her husband, and she loved him with a wonderful love, although she showed none of it.

With her keen passionate love grew her jealousy. It was not in Lady Hamilton's nature to pass by the admiration of a man like the handsome earl. He must admire her. Had he not done so spontaneously, she would have won it from him. All homage was acceptable to her—his particularly so, because he was a handsome man, and because he had a beautiful dark-eyed wife who never looked quite comfortable when they were talking together—two little incentives which Lady Hamilton profited by, and which afforded amusement to her. What was nothing but sheer mischief, sheer love of admiration, was death almost to the proud young wife who counted every smile that her husband gave to her.

She smiled sadly to herself, one day, saying—
"Now I know the meaning of the words—"

"I have gone mad—I love him—let me die!"

CHAPTER XXXVIII.

With an intolerable sense of shame and disgrace, it suddenly occurred to Lady Caraven that her lot in life was quite different from other people's. It seemed to pass over her with a sudden terrible commotion. She had been so occupied before with her efforts as regarded her husband, her plans of reform, her schemes for the benefit of others, that she had not given much thought to her own position as a wife whose husband made no pretense of loving her. The knowledge of her status came to her now with a keen sense of intolerable pain, yet she could have borne its bitterness but for the fear lest the brilliant, beautiful blonde should become as wise as herself. That would have been intolerable.

What she suffered from the fear of her rival discovering her secret none but a sensitive, tender-hearted, neglected woman could understand; all the world might know rather than the blue-eyed coquette, who would smile and say to herself, "His wife is not beautiful enough to charm him." That would be intolerable to her. Whenever she saw her husband talking seriously to Lady Hamilton, she imagined that he was telling the story of his unhappy marriage. She watched him incessantly; if he went anywhere with Lady Hamilton, she not only contrived to be of the party, but also to be near them. She watched their faces anxiously, to find out from the expression if it were of her they were speaking. Under the pain of this silent brooding jealousy the beautiful face grew pale, the dark eyes seemed to lose their light and brightness.

A trifling circumstance brought Hildred's jealousy to a climax. The earl was going out in a great hurry one morning when he found that the button of his glove was hanging by a thread. Lady Hamilton, who was engaged on some kind of fancy work, with needle and silk in her hand, sat by. He went to her at once.

"Lady Hamilton, be kind to me—give this one stitch."

She laughingly complied, she would not let him remove the glove.

"You need not take that trouble," she said—"I can do it as it is."

With a pale face and darkening eyes the young countess watched the little scene. Why had he gone to her for this small service? Why should she hold her husband's hand and look with laughing eyes into his face? She could not endure it. She went up to them.

"I thank you, Lady Hamilton," she said—"I will do that for Lord Caraven."

Lady Hamilton looked up in amazement, but there was something in the young countess's face which made her yield at once. She drew back coldly.

"Lord Caraven asked me to do it," she said.

"In all probability he had forgotten that I was here," she answered, in a high clear voice.

The earl like a prudent man remained quite silent. He looked at his wife's face as she bent over the glove, and he saw something there that, shrewd as he was, puzzled him. Why was she so pale? What was it that shone and gleamed in the dark eyes? Why did the proud lips tremble? What was in her face? He gazed in silent wonder. She had finished.

"The button will not come off again," she declared.

"I hope not," said Lady Hamilton, in a peculiar kind of voice. "and, if it does, do not ask me to help you again, Lord Caraven."

He turned away with a laugh, but the mischief was done; the sight of her guest's golden head bending over her husband's head had fanned the jealousy of the young wife into a flame—nor did what followed extinguish it.

The earl had laughed to himself, thinking the occurrence a pretty bit of by-play. He was smiling still when, an hour afterward, his wife met him.

"Hildred," he said, in a tone of gay banter, "were you jealous of Lady Hamilton?"

Then the idea seemed so absurd to him that he laughed aloud. To his surprise she grew deadly pale; her lips quivered with emotion.

"Yes," she replied bitterly—"I scorn to speak falsely—I was jealous of her. You may think what you like of me."

Still he would not be serious about it. He said jestingly—

"I always thought until now that jealousy pre-supposed love."

"Did you?" questioned his wife, with proud indifference. "I always thought love pre-supposed perfect trust."

"You are a good fencer, Hildred," laughed her husband, and he thought no more of the matter. But she did. It had wanted but that trifling incident to fan her jealousy into a flame.

How the hours of that day passed she never knew. One picture filled her mind—that of Lady Hamilton's golden head bending over her husband's hand. She could not bear the thought of it. He might not love her, but he should not love any one else. He should not laugh because she was jealous, he should not admire this fair woman while he so cruelly neglected her. She worked herself into a frenzy of jealous despair, yet was outwardly calm and proud as usual.

The dinner-party at the castle on that day was not a large one; many of the guests had left, Lord and Lady Damers had returned home. Sir Raoul was in his room. Lady Caraven had dressed herself with unusual care and attention. She wore a beautiful dress of amber satin and black lace which suited her dark brunette loveliness. She wore her favorite suit of rubies—rubies that had in them a light like deepest flame. A grandly beautiful woman she looked as she took her seat at the dinner-table.

During dinner she watched her husband and Lady Hamilton. More than once she saw them laughing and heard them talking merrily. Was it of her? Was the earl telling her that his wife was jealous? And was she laughing because the very cream of the jest was that her husband did not care for her?

Then she grew ashamed of herself. Such suspicions were unworthy of her. Whenever the golden head stirred, whenever the sweet sound of musical laughter came to her, she fancied that she was the subject of the jest, until her jealous pain grew intolerable and she could bear it no longer. It was a relief to her when she could give the signal and the ladies could withdraw. She wanted to be alone to think.

For the convenience of one of the guests who was leaving they had dined a little earlier than usual. When the ladies reached the drawing-room, the room was filled with ruddy light from the sun setting in the western sky. It would be cruel, they said, to spend such a warm lovely evening indoors. The gentlemen thinking the same thing, had hurried from their wine, saying that it would be a pity to lose the last gleam of sunlight.

"Let us gather roses while we may," sung Lord Caraven, in his rich ringing tenor.

But before they went out some one prayed the earl to sing one song.

"I will sing a duet," he said, "if Lady Hamilton will help me."

It was useless, he thought, appealing to his wife. The last time he had asked her to sing with him she had refused.

Lady Hamilton was only too pleased. She went to the piano, and very soon the two beautiful voices seemed to fill the room—Lady Hamilton's clear and sweet, the earl's rich and musical—while the young countess watched them with longing pitiful eyes. They were singing about love, love that would never die, love that was immortal. More than once the unhappy young wife saw the widow look at her husband; more than once there came to her a wild impulse, a longing to strike the fair face. When the song was over, it was time to go and watch the sunset. Hildred saw that her husband did not leave Lady Hamilton's side. He remained near her, saying—"We will watch the sun set over the lake. It is one of the prettiest sights of Ravensmere."

She did not hear Lady Hamilton's answer; it was given with smiling lips and laughing eyes. Was it her morbid fancy, or did she really hear her husband say, "Yes, and I will tell you the story of my marriage?"

She did not wait to ask herself if it were mere fancy. She believed that she had heard it, and the idea of it drove her almost mad. They were going to watch the sun fade amongst the flowers, and the earl would meanwhile entertain his companion with the story of his marriage—how he had wed the money-lender's daughter or else lose Ravensmere, but how he had avenged himself by neglecting her. Hildred's heart and brain were on fire. The husband she loved despite the neglect and the rival whom she disliked were going to laugh over her together.

An idea suddenly occurred to the unhappy wife—they should not do this, they should not laugh at her, her love and her jealousy should not be sport for them. She would follow them unperceived, and then, when they began to laugh over her story, she would confront them, and dare them to amuse themselves with her anguish. All the pride of her nature was aroused. She would suffer death rather than be laughed at by her husband and her rival.

She was bewildered—not herself. She had never been herself from the moment in which she recognized the fact that she had loved her husband with all the strength and passion of her nature. She was bewildered by the pain of her love and the smart of her jealousy. The only idea quite clear in her mind was that her husband and her guest should not laugh at her.

When the idea of going out had first been mentioned, she had sent for a scarf, and it lay upon a couch now, a glittering mass of silvery gauze.

"Whose is this?" he asked; and no one answered. "It is very pretty," he added; "and if it has no owner you shall have it, Lady Hamilton."

The young countess did not step forward to claim it; she saw her husband throw it over the pearly shoulders and the white neck, and Lady Hamilton looked up at him with a coquettish laugh.

"Evidently," she said, "you are quite ignorant of the fashion in which ladies now wear scarfs. Our great-grandmothers drew them tightly stretched across the shoulders—we like them in this fashion."

Raising her arm, she wound the silvery gauze round her head and neck and arms, shading the bright face, and making her look so piquantly beautiful that Lord Caraven cried out in admiration.

"That is capital," he said—"ladies always know what is picturesque."

The young countess saw them quit the room together. She resolved upon following them. She heard her husband say laughingly to his companion—

"We will go straight to the lake—I want you to watch the sunset there."

Lady Caraven delayed only a few moments—it was to go to her room for a large dark shawl that should hide her—hide the amber satin and rich black lace—hide her face and head, so that any one meeting her should quite fail to recognize her. "Creeping along in the dark, who will know me? Or, if they know me, who will care for me?" she said to herself.

When she reached her room she found a message there from Sir Raoul, asking if she would go to his apartments for a short time. She said to herself "No;" with her heart and soul in a ferment, she could not talk to Sir Raoul. She had a dim idea that what she was about to do was wrong, undignified, ungenerous. She could not have persevered in her purpose had she looked but once in the calm, noble face of the man who wanted her to be a heroine.

"Tell Sir Raoul that I am engaged just at present, but that I will see him later on in the evening," she said.

She sent him some books and flowers—she did not go to him.

"Later on in the evening." She had said the words quite thoughtlessly; they returned to her afterward with keen pain. She was reckless as to what followed; as to whether her husband would be angry or not she was indifferent. The only thing was that she had resolved upon preventing her husband and rival from jesting about her; that should never be.

She went round by the postern door, and in the distance she caught a glimpse of the white dress and the silver veil. It was a most peculiar night. At any other time she would have been lost in wonder and delight—now she took no heed. The earth seemed to be growing dark, while the light lingered in the sky; masses of crimson clouds edged with purple and gold appeared to be making a bed for the sun to lie on; the roseate light seemed to linger; amongst the trees and flowers silence reigned unbroken; in the far distance the waters of the lake shone like crimson and gold. It was one of those nights when the darkness seems to come on in a few minutes—when it descends swiftly and suddenly, as though the sky were falling and covering the earth. There was such deep silence amongst the trees as she went gently along that it seemed to Hildred's excited fancy as though this were a mystical night holding strange secrets and strange meaning.

To think that her husband did not recognize that silver veil as hers! She had worn it ever since she had been at Ravensmere; there was not a servant about the place who would not have recognized it in a minute; whereas her husband did not even know to whom it belonged.

"That proves what little notice he has bestowed on me," she thought bitterly.

The grounds of Ravensmere were so well wooded that behind the safe shelter of the tall trees she could walk quite unseen by the earl and his companion. The sweet southern wind that scarcely stirred the leaves brought to her from time to time chance words, but none of them were of her. She did not want to listen to their conversation; she only wished to prevent the story of her marriage from being told. Sometimes the low musical laughter of Lady Hamilton reached her, and then the rich ring of her husband's voice would sound cheerily in the gathering gloom; and all the time she, his wife, was slowly threading her way after him like the shadow of fate.

There had not been one word of her yet—the conversation had all been about people they had known years before; and now they stood on the borders of the lake, where the crimson waters, to the dazed mind of the young countess, looked like blood. She shuddered as the idea occurred to her. Some of the crimson glow fell on the white dress and on the silken veil. She saw Lady Hamilton hold out her little white hand and cry gleefully—"Look, Lord Caraven—my hand is dyed red!"

They had not spoken of her. The red sun was fast descending.

"This is what I wish you to see," said the earl. "The moment in which the sun seems to touch the water a red gleam passes through it; then the next moment it is quite dark."

(To be continued.)

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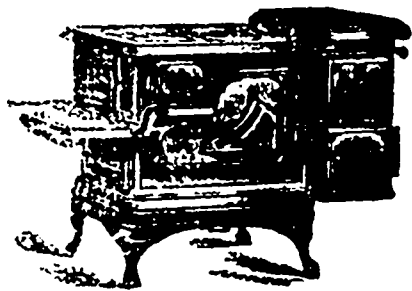
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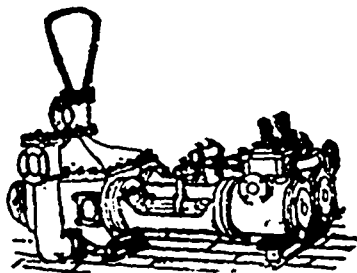
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ANALYTICAL DEPARTMENT—To meet a long felt want THE CRITIC has made arrangements with a competent Analyst, who will determine the quality of all specimens sent to be tested. The fee charged will be from two to eight dollars, according to the difficulty and expense incurred by the analyst in making the analysis. The strictest secrecy will be observed, and the result of the analysis will only be known to the operator and the sender of the sample. Send samples by parcel-post or otherwise, with a fee of two dollars to "Analyst," care A. M. Fraser, Business Manager of THE CRITIC. Should a larger fee be required, the sender will be notified.

DESIRABILITY OF A MINING SCHOOL.—The mineral wealth of Nova Scotia has long been known, but comparatively little has so far been done towards its development. Coal and gold have both, it is true, been mined to a considerable extent, but the yearly results, compared with the enormous extent of the coal and gold districts, are almost infinitesimal.

While the mineral deposits of other countries have been rapidly developed, and capitalists have always been eager to invest in what, when honestly managed, is one of the quickest means of securing wealth, our own business men have held aloof from mining; and, whenever they have had the opportunity, have done all in their power to prevent foreign capital coming into the country. Having no knowledge of mining and no faith in mines, they are giving truthful expression to their opinions in decrying the mineral wealth of the country, which only proves how densely ignorant they are in mining matters, and the necessity of spreading knowledge of the immense value of our mineral resources. The trouble heretofore has been that mining operations have been carried on by enthusiastic but incompetent men. They have had no practical knowledge of mining, and, as a consequence, have attempted to develop properties with entirely insufficient capital. As a result, many good mines have been partly opened up; but, as large profits were not realized, and as the working capital was entirely insufficient, have ultimately been abandoned and pronounced worthless. Individuals have lost heavily in these ill-planned ventures, and forever after have been loud in their condemnation of mining. These are the men who are continually decrying the mineral wealth of the country, and, influenced by kind-hearted motives, we have known of instances where they have taken the trouble to warn outsiders against investing in Nova Scotian mines, instancing their own losses as arguments against their value. Of late years a great improvement is noticeable. The management of mines has fallen into competent hands, and, backed by sufficient capital, the results have been surprisingly successful. The protective duties on iron have infused new life into that industry, and capitalists now see their way clear to realize large profits in working the iron mines, which lie in such convenient proximity to our coal fields. No country in the world offers greater facilities for the mining and manufacture of iron, and the large deposits of this mineral which now are unworked are destined before long to bring millions of money into the country, and to give profitable employment to thousands of smelters and miners. We have many good miners, mainly self-taught, who are in demand in all parts of the world. If they had had the benefits of special instruction in the science and theory of mining, they might have risen to positions of eminence as mining engineers, but lack of scientific education has held them back. What is now needed is a mining school, where young men could receive scientific training. An article from the *Denver Tribune Republican*, published in the last issue of THE CRITIC, pointed out the necessity for such training, and and in no country is a mining school more wanted than in this. Would it not be well for the Government to move in the matter?

Demagogic agitators in the United States have succeeded in dealing a blow at the mining industries of the West, that will almost certainly drive English capital into other fields. Going back to the most undemocratic principles of the past, Congress has passed a law, (only affecting the Territories and the District of Columbia), forbidding to aliens the right of holding real estate. Colorado has passed a similar law, but exempts mines from its operation. The *London Mining Journal* calls attention to this hostile legislation, and warns English capitalists against investing in United States mines. As the *Journal* very logically argues, there can be very little safety in this exemption of mines. In a few years, after millions of English capital has been put into mines, what is to prevent the Legislature of Colorado enacting the same law against alien ownership that they have lately passed against real estate? Capitalists are becoming alarmed, and are seeking in colonial possessions a safer field for investment. Now is Nova Scotia's opportunity.

Our correspondents in the different mining camps have of late been very backward in sending in reports. They seem to think that if nothing particularly new has transpired, that it is useless to write. In this they are in error, as what we desire above all things are regular weekly reports. These reports will prove valuable to the mines, as they are copied into the English and American papers, and act as valuable advertisements of the mineral wealth of the Province. A postal card a week from each camp would fill our columns with the latest and most authentic news, and would entail but little labor on the senders. THE CRITIC is sparing neither time nor expense in aiding the gold mining industries of the Province, and miners and owners should assist us by all means in their power. We trust that this appeal will stir up our old correspondents, and gain us numerous new ones. Don't wait for big returns, but send us the regular news of the camp.

We have heard of several promising finds made during the past week, but at the request of the owners, who are proving the properties, and who promise to furnish us with full information, we refrain from making the locations public this week.

MINING.—Continued.

OLDHAM DISTRICT.—Mr. Hardman has been pushing work on his property, but we are informed that want of water has compelled him to almost cease work. Our informant gave us glowing accounts of gold bricks in Mr. Hardman's possession, and we should like to receive an account of their value. Want of water is the report from most of the mines, and has caused a cessation of operations in many. The present is a most unusual season for Nova Scotia.

The Kompt Gold Mining Co are now getting estimates for a stamp mill. They are working the Pompei lead at present, and taking out as good quartz as has ever been found in the district. A sample crushing from same lead gave 8 oz. to the ton.

We have received the following circular from the Mines Office, which proves that the Government are on the alert to meet the requirements of miners and mine owners. As the Commissioner of Works and Mines may not have been able to send circulars to all the mining men in the Province, we should like to hear from as many as possible—stating briefly and concisely their opinions of the Act, and of the reforms mooted by the circular:—

MINES OFFICE, HALIFAX, July 29, 1887.

Sir,—A petition having been presented by parties interested in gold mining to the Government of the Province, asking for a commission to report on any changes in the Mines and Minerals Act that may appear advisable, the Commissioner of Public Works and Mines is desirous of being informed generally in what respect the Act requires amendment.

You are, therefore, respectfully asked to give the subject your consideration, and the expression of your opinion as to any defect in the Act, and the proper remedy therefore would be thankfully received. In addition to a general consideration of the Act, the following points have been brought to the notice of the Department as of interest in this connection:

The system of a small annual rental for leases in lieu of days' work, so arranged as to guarantee title for a term of, say, five years.

Summary forfeiture in event of non payment of rent, or non performance of labor.

The substitution of the first year of a lease for the system of twelve-month prospecting licenses on payment of a rental equal to that of an area held for prospecting.

Compulsory staking of all areas before application for lease, or license, etc., etc.

C. E. CHURCH,

Commissioner of Public Works and Mines.

CALEDONIA ROAD—We understand that Mr. George Snadden and others interested in the gold mining property on the Caledonia Road, fifteen miles out of Liverpool, have, after a long search, discovered the leads. For many months all that the prospectors could find were small gold-bearing boulders, but, having faith in the property, they stuck to it, and have now discovered twin leads, each ten inches in width with a slight intervening layer of rock. These were struck at sixteen feet below the surface, and, according to a reliable authority, carry a large amount of gold. Mr. Snadden and his friends are to be congratulated upon their prospective good fortune, and, if the find prove as rich as anticipated, will have no reason to regret their dogged perseverance. Mr. Snadden will probably take part in no picnics this summer, excepting those that make his mines the picnic ground.

The mines at Indian Path, the Ovens, and near Mahono Bay, are now lying idle, want of capital being evidently the only reason.

OXFORD MINE, LAKE CATCHA.—This mine still continues to yield large returns, and in the amount of gold produced up to date this year, is ahead of all other properties. The July returns were 450 oz from 85 tons of quartz crushed.

Considering the fact that the number of fatal accidents occurring during the ascent or descent of mine shafts has for the last six years averaged 174 per annum, it is somewhat astonishing that an efficient means of communication between the occupants of the cage and the man in charge of the winding engine was not long ago adopted. A very simple method of effecting this has recently been devised by Mr. William Armstrong, jun., of Wingate, and is now in use at the Wingate Grange Colliery, County Durham. It consists merely in placing an insulated conductor within the winding rope and making a connection with a battery and bell in the engine room, and with a key fixed in the cage. The circuit is completed through the sheathing of the rope. This device will doubtless commend itself to the managers of collieries and other mines, especially as the expense is, or would be, comparatively trifling. If the signalling on the bell does not meet all requirements it may, of course, be supplemented by a telephone.—*Electrician.*

A carat of gold received its name from the carat seed, or seed of the bysianian coral flower. This was at one period made useful when gems of lead were to be weighed, and so came about the peculiar and now general use of the word. Twenty-two carats fine means that out of twenty-four its twenty-two parts are gold and all the rest alloy.—*Harper's Bazaar.*

PERSONAL.—Messrs C. E. Willis, of Gold River, J. M. Reid, of the Ford Mines, D. Touquoy, of Moose River, and R. McNaughton, of Weldon, were in the city during the week.

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and Mines.

CHARITIES DEPARTMENT,
Halifax, Aug. 1, 1887.

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Write to Mr. Kowry, 41 Wellington Street East,
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HOME AND FARM.

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

CARE IN FEEDING HORSES.—The study of the subject of food elements, and their relation to the animal system has been greatly neglected. Of late years science has been doing much in the line of work, but there is a great deal to be done yet. Although the animal body is so complex in structure, yet chemistry has divided it in a general way into nitrogenous, non-nitrogenous, and mineral matters. Since these substances are continually being destroyed in the body in forming materials for growth, in generating heat, and in producing force, it is necessary that the animal should receive substances similar to those destroyed, so that these may be assimilated by the tissues and fluids of the body to replace those lost and to enable the vital actions to continue.

Relatively to size, the horse has a smaller stomach than any other of our domestic animals. This makes it necessary that he must feed frequently, digest promptly, and have a rich material in a small bulk, thus adapting him especially to perform rapid work. In a state of nature he is under no necessity of eating too much at any one time, but replenishes the stomach lightly and at frequent intervals throughout the day. There is no overloading, nor overtasking the organ, and no extreme exertion upon a full stomach, which so often takes place in the domesticated condition. Even in domestication, a horse will maintain excellent health on the natural grasses, fresh or made into hay; but when he is placed under the saddle or in harness, and subjected to work, we take him from his natural state, and the same feeding will not longer meet the demands of the system.

BOX STALLS FOR HORSES.—The stable for the horse should be of good size. The narrow dimensions of many of the stalls are a positive cruelty to horses. They are built too narrow to enable the horse to extend his limbs when convenient. He is compelled, when in a recumbent position, to double his limbs up under him, and his legs are thus kept cramped, when they should be completely at rest. Box-stalls permit the animal to choose its position and change it at pleasure. Comfort is essential to health, and it is evident that the animal cannot be comfortable when closely tied in a narrow stall. The stalls should be kept clean, and the floor daily sprinkled with some good absorbent, as gypsum, to absorb the foul odors continually arising. Absorbents are not generally used freely enough about stables. Besides having pure air for the animal to breathe, a stable that is stored full of hay and grain ought to be kept well ventilated, and kept clean, that the impurities of the air may not penetrate these. All food should be kept as pure as possible. Cleanliness about the stable is just as important to the health of the horse, as cleanliness about the house is important to the health of the family.

THE KITCHEN GARDEN IN AUGUST.—Weeds among crops will demand attention. Now that crops are being cleared off, remember that if the land is not occupied by some useful crop, one of weeds will take possession, and make trouble for the future. Spinach, sown late in this month, and in next, may be a useful crop, or dwarf peas, such as "American Wonder," may be sown, and if it does not give a crop of peas, it will be most useful to turn under as a green manure. Rye sown now will give a welcome bite for the cows, if securely tethered, and also an early green feed next spring, after which it may be turned under. Rye is recommended for large areas only; for small gardens use peas.....In sending vegetables to market, wash, if need be, and make beets, onions, carrots, etc., into neat bunches, of the size that custom has established for the market.....The Chinese rose-colored Radish, if sown now, will make a crop, which dug and preserved in soil as other roots, will be very acceptable to those who are fond of radishes..... Sow the intermediate turnips—Yellowstone, Aberdeen, and Cowhorn. Sown now they will usually make good crops. Rutabaga kinds should be well thinned to ten inches apart.

WEANING CALVES.—The first milk, in its gradually changing conditions, is the most necessary food the young creature can have, and in its change during the first three or four days, it brings the digestive organs of the calf to a condition where it will be able to take stronger food. At the end of three or four days the calf can be taught to drink, but should not then be fed with cold nor skim milk. When it is decided that it shall no longer suck, let it be patiently taught to drink, unless a feeder is used, which is by far preferable to allowing the rapid drinking of the milk. Back the calf into a corner, and inserting a finger in its mouth, bend its neck and put its nose into a pail in which are but about two quarts of milk. Hold the pail firmly between the knees, that the struggles and bunting may not upset it. After the calf has sucked the fingers a moment, spread them, and a little milk will be taken between them into the mouth. It will soon take the hint, and after a few lessons drink without the fingers, which have been removed by degrees. It is best to let the calf get a little hungry before attempting the first lesson. One objection to feeding a calf is, that it will drink its ration so rapidly that there is no opportunity for mixing with it the saliva, and imperfect digestion follows. A calf-feeder (there is no better than Small's) compels the calf to slowly suck its food, and causes the same frothing at the mouth that is always noticed when a calf obtains his dinner in the natural way. This is simply the evidence of the action of the salivary glands in supplying what Nature demands to be thoroughly mixed with all foods, whether solid or liquid, for their easy and full assimilation.

Where milk is scarce or expensive, calves are sometimes reared on hay tea and grain, but aside from the trouble of making this drink, it has not the qualities of milk, and is not so readily assimilated.

WHEN TO PICK FRUIT.—When fruits are mature, they make preparation for falling, just as mature leaves do. A distinct line is formed upon the stem of the fruit, in preparation for the separation. When the apple or pear is mature, it will separate from the tree without any pulling; mere lifting the fruit from its hanging position to a horizontal one, will cause the separation from the tree to take place at once. A little observation will teach when the fruit is ready to be gathered. At this time, the fruit having made its growth, derives nothing more from the tree. After the fruit is full-grown, its next step is towards decay. Decay in early kinds comes in a few days or weeks. In the late sorts it requires several months, but whether early or late, there is a stage in this progress from maturity to decay, when the fruit best suits our purpose, and we say, that it is "ripe," or "mellow," or "in eating condition." This time in early kinds comes very quickly, and other varieties do not assume it before spring. Early kinds come "into eating condition" so soon, that they will bear but little transportation, hence are suited only to near markets. But these vary greatly, and there are from very early and autumn ripening kinds, to the very latest. The fruit-grower should be a careful observer of these points. The best fruit may be spoiled or materially depreciated in value by careless picking and handling. Properly constructed cold storage houses will do much towards keeping fruit in good condition, but unless the fruit is picked at the right time, it cannot be kept profitably even in the best fruit house.

HAVE THE ANCHORS POLISHED.—On a well-managed farm there should never be a time when it may be said there is nothing to be done. A ship-captain, who is a good disciplinarian, when all other work fails, on a long voyage, has the anchors polished. What the anchor is in this respect to the ship's commander, the hoe is to the prosperous farmer. To keep that implement bright by cutting down weeds, differs from polishing the anchor, as it is useful work. A friend about to address a farmer's club, a short time ago, asked us what he would talk about. "Weeds," was the reply. "If you do not know enough about the injury weeds do the farmer, talk about their beneficial effects." "Beneficial?" "Tell that to the boy who, on a hot August day, is at work in a corn field." "Just the place of all others, where the weeds, or rather the killing of them, should be recognized as useful." "How so?" "We cut down weeds primarily, that they may not rob the crop of a share of its food; but one who properly uses the hoe, cuts over the entire surface of the soil in such a manner as to leave a light layer of it upon the surface. This light, fine soil is of the greatest benefit as a mulch; in preventing evaporation of moisture from below, it helps the crops nearly as much as does the cutting away the robber weeds, and moreover, this layer of light soil quickly cools at night, and condenses the dew within its pores, which greatly benefits the crop. This is especially the month for killing weeds, and the younger they are attacked, the less will be the labor.

FIGHTING POULTRY VERMIN IN SUMMER.—Frequently the most difficult work of the poultry man is that of ridding the premises of vermin. Most persons do not become aware of the presence of vermin until the little red mites are seen in myriads. These can easily be destroyed by using proper methods. The great scourge of poultry is not the mites, but the large body-lice that hides at the base of the feathers on the head and neck. As they are only found there on the fowls, an examination of the quarters does not reveal them, when they may be busily at work on the birds. When the hens seem to droop without apparent cause, the chances are that a close examination of their heads and necks will reveal swarms of these lice. Little chicks, especially those that feather very rapidly, such as Dorkings, Games, and Leghorns, will soon succumb to large lice, and often the cause will be ascribed to something else.

To prevent lice on fowls, the best thing is the dust-bath, which must consist of fine dry clay or coal ashes. If the quarters are kept clean, the hens will prevent the attacks of lice by dusting, but when once the lice get in an appearance, the poultryman is compelled to take active measures, as the lice must be fought until not a single one remains. Kerosene must not be used on the bodies of the hens, as it will sometimes kill them. For the large body lice, first grease the heads, necks, and vents with a mixture made by adding a teaspoonful of crude petroleum to every gill of lard. Use it warm, so it will spread well. Then dust the hens well with Californian or Persian Insect Powder. Repeat this every day, and dust every portion of the body, but do not grease the body—only the head, neck and vent.—*American Agriculturist for August.*

OUR COSY CORNER.

- White or colored ribbon folds in place of ruching about the neck.
- Coarse Russian net veiling in mauve, mode, brown and black.
- Epaulettes made of strings of beads—jet, amber and steel for day wear, and Roman pearls and crystals for evening.
- Mauve and green, and *crayon* and shrimp, in combination.
- Sleeves that are puffed at the top and fit closely to the lower part of the arm.
- Plaited fans of tulle fastened in the hair with a crescent or star brooch.
- Dressy little wraps are elaborately trimmed with lace or beads.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

ASTONISHING A TIGER.

A good mode of astonishing a tiger (says Mr. McLeod, in his account of (Lahomy) was practiced with success during my stay there. A loaded musket was firmly fixed in a horizontal position, about the height of his head, to a couple of stakes driven into the ground; and the piece being cocked, a string from the trigger, first leading a little towards the butt, and then turning through a small ring forward, was attached to a shoulder of mutton stuck on the muzzle of the musket, the act of dragging off which drew the trigger, and the piece loaded with two balls, discharging itself into the plunderer's mouth, killing him on the spot.

The award of medals and diplomas given PUTTNER'S Emulsion at the great Exhibitions of Canada are sufficient of themselves to give it such a wide reputation.

PROFESSOR SAUNDERSON.—The celebrated Saunderson, professor of mathematics at Cambridge, (Nicholas Saunderson,) though quite blind, was so fascinated with the chase, that he continued to hunt until a very advanced period of his life. His horse was accustomed to follow that of his servant; the delight of Saunderson was extreme, when he heard the cry of the hounds and the huntamen, and he used to express his rapture with all the eagerness of those who possessed their sight.

OTTAWA, Feb. 21, 1882.

Messrs. Puttner Emulsion Co., Halifax, N. S.:

GENTLEMEN,—I have been troubled with weakness of the lungs and general debility during the past two years, so much as to cause me considerable anxiety, and hearing that your Emulsion was highly recommended by the medical and other reliable authorities, I concluded to give it a fair trial. I have taken about seven of your fifty cent bottles, and now find that my general health is much improved, my lungs and chest are a great deal stronger, and I have increased in weight twelve pounds, and feel pleased to be able to thus testify to the merits of your excellent Emulsion, which I can heartily recommend to all who are similarly affected.

R. T. ALLEN.

ALBIGENSIAN WAR.—The Albigensian war in the beginning of the thirteenth century, commenced with the storming of Beziers, and a massacre in which fifteen thousand persons, or according to some accounts sixty thousand, were put to the sword. Not a living soul escaped, as witnesses assure us. It was here that a Cistercian monk, who led on the Crusaders, being asked how the catholics were to be distinguished from heretics, answered, "Kill them all! God will know his own."

FROM REV. P. J. FILLUEL, (Episcopal Minister).

DEAR SIR,—I have used your Emulsion myself, and so have members of my family, and must say with signal benefit. Soon after taking it on is sensible that the article is not a "bogus" preparation, but all that it claims to be.

I am 62 years of age, undertaking the performance of three full services each Lord's day, besides week-day duties, and I am occasionally greatly indebted to your Emulsion for the tone and vigor in which I am able to go through the physically oppressive duty.

I have recommended it to parties suffering from coughs, colds, debility, etc., and I am thankful to add that the results have, in every instance, been most beneficial.

Wishing you all success,

I am, dear Sir,

Very faithfully yours,

P. J. FILLUEL,

Episcopal Minister.

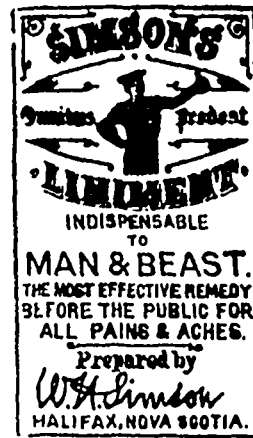
The Montreal girl who was whirled 800 times around a main shaft said, when taken from the wheel, "Are we at the bottom of the slide, George?"

Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Wholesale and Retail, at Brown Bros. & Co's.

DAY'S TASK.—In the year 1765, William Stanton, a day laborer to Mr. Godfield, of Breedon, near Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire, threshed upwards of sixty bushels of pulse, between six in the morning and six in the evening of the same day, besides taking it down from the mow himself, and after it was threshed, helping to winnow it; all this was done, and the pulse put in bags, before eight o'clock on the same night; an example of useful activity and industry which deserves to be recorded.

When you have been out in the cold or have wet feet do not take any other liquor, but mix a tablespoonful of Simson's Concentrated Extract of Jamaica Ginger in a small tumbler of sweetened water and drink it. It will be found more effectual than liquor and may save you in a bad cold.

MOORISH GENERAL.—In an engagement between the Spaniards and Moors, in 845, Almanzor, the Moorish general, seeing his troops beginning to fly, sat down in a field with his hands crossed proclaiming "he would die there for death, since he was forsaken by his army." The soldiers, alarmed to desert their general, rallied, drove back the Spaniards in every direction, and ultimately gained a complete victory.



FROM THE HON. N. BERNATCHEZ, M. P. P.

MONTMAGNY, QUE, March 12, '87.

Having a bottle of Simson's Liniment and suffering from Rheumatism in the leg, I used it and it gives me pleasure to state the good effects produced by the preparation. On applying it to the painful part in the evening the next morning the soreness had entirely disappeared. If this testimonial will benefit you in any way you are at liberty to publish it.

N. BERNATCHEZ.

A HIT AT METAPHYSICS.—Dr. Stebbing, of Gray's Inn, speaking in one of his sermons of Hume, and some other metaphysical writers, said sarcastically:—"Our thoughts are naturally carried back, on this occasion, to the author of the first philosophy, who likewise engaged to open the eyes of the public. He did so; but the only discovery they found themselves able to make was that they were naked."

In preparing Angal's Food we would advise the use of Brown Bros. & Co.'s Extract Vanilla, as it will be found far superior to many of the numerous flavoring essences.

OLDEST OIL PAINTING EXTANT.—The oldest oil painting now in existence, is believed to be a Madonna and Child in her arms, with an eastern countenance. It has marked on it the date, which is thus expressed: cccclxxxvi. If we express these with Arabic characters, it would make 886; and the period of this piece would fall about the time of Basilus or Charlemagne. This singular and valuable painting formed part of the treasures of art in the old Palace of the Florentine Republic; and was purchased by the Director Rencivanni from a broker in the street for a few livres.

HALIFAX, Feb. 5, 1885.

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Yours sincerely,

CHARLES J. ROSS,
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A TRAITOR'S MONUMENT.—In the Great Hall of the General Council of Venice, there used to be seen the pictures of all the dukes of the republic, from the first to the last, with the exception of one, instead of whose likeness there was a drawing of an empty chair, covered with a black veil. The individual excluded was Marino Faliero, who had conspired against the republic; and the empty chair and veil were happily designed to be emblematic of that extinction and oblivion which ought so peculiarly to follow a want of fidelity in situations of public trust.

THE EVIL OF POVERTY.—Do not accustom yourself to consider debt only as an inconvenience. You will find it a calamity. Poverty takes away so many means of doing good and produces so much inability to resist evil—both natural and moral—that it is by all virtuous means to be avoided. Let it be your first care not to be in any man's debt. How many there are who are impoverishing themselves by paying large bills for useless medicine. This can be avoided by keeping a supply of the well-known remedy—Simson's Liniment—constantly on hand. As a relief for all pains and aches it is safe, effective and reliable. Price, large 4-oz. bottles, 25 cents.

PATRIOTISM.—When Nancy was taken from the Duke of Lorraine by Cardinal Richelieu, he wished Jacques Callot, who was one of the duke's subjects, to make a set of prints descriptive of the siege of that important place. The artist refused; and on the cardinal's insisting very peremptorily that he should do it, he replied, "My lord, if you continue to urge me, I will cut off the thumb of my right hand before your face; for I will never consent to perpetuate the calamity and disgrace of my sovereign and protector."

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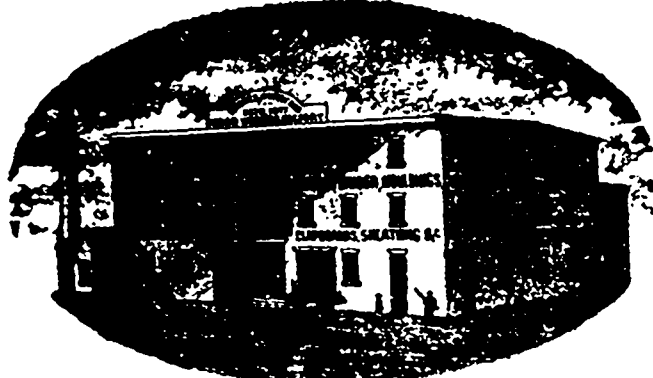
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