

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

- Additional comments: /
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Pagination is as follows: [3]-18 p.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below /
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
										✓	

THE CRITIC:

A Maritime Provincial Journal.

DEVOTED TO

Commercial, Manufacturing, Mining and General News.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.
SINGLE COPY 5 CTS. }

HALIFAX, N. S., OCTOBER 7, 1892.

{ VOL. 9
No. 41

CONTENTS OF CURRENT NUMBER.

EDITORIAL NOTES	3, 4
MISCELLANEOUS	
Chit-Chat and Chuckles	5
News of the Week	6, 7
Chess	7
Poetry—The Innermost Room	8
Disguises	8
Book Gossip	8, 9
Industrial Notes	9
Commercial	10, 11
Market Quotations	11
Serial—As High As His Heart	12, 13
Mining	14, 15, 16
Draughts—Checkers	15
City Chimes.....	18

THE CRITIC,

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

BY

CRITIC PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Edited by C. F. FRASER.

Subscription \$1.50 per annum in advance. Single copies 5 cents

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE.

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

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

EDITORIAL NOTES.

An intrepid balloonist, Capazza, has invented and tested a new parachute for his air-ball. On a recent trip he ripped open his balloon at an altitude of 4300 feet, and gradually descended to earth at the rate of 4½ feet per second. The parachute is precisely similar to those which have already been in use, the only difference being that it is opened above the balloon before the time of the ascension. It is thought that Capazza has succeeded at last in doing away with one of the greatest dangers of ballooning, for with the new parachute the sickening fall through space which has too often been reported might easily be prevented.

One of the great difficulties which road-makers have to contend with is the precept of that famous road-maker, Macadam, that "all mud should be brushed from the road-surface before applying stone." An inventor has recently come to the front with a machine which promises to remove all dried mud and dust. In appearance it is rather similar to the street-roller, but its power is directed to raising the wind by means of a gigantic pair of bellows, whose breath will effectually drive before them every particle of loose earth into a great hod which stands ready to receive all waste material.

The action of the Russian cruiser *Zabiaka* in the recent seizure of three British sealing vessels sailing in the North Pacific beyond Russian jurisdiction, is severely criticised on all sides. The *Rosie Olsen*, the *Willie McGowan*, and the *Ariel*, the captured vessels, were engaged in a peaceful and legitimate business—their officers had offered no insult to the Russian Government—and the vessels were beyond doubt in neutral water, yet they were suddenly borne down upon by the cruiser, the vessels were forcibly taken, the crews removed to the *Zabiaka* and finally landed at Petropavlosk, where, without food, clothing or money, they were ordered to shift for themselves. A day or two later an American vessel was seized and its crew treated in the same inhuman manner. The action of the Russian Government in permitting the outrage has not as yet been explained. The whole trouble may have arisen because DeLevron, the cruiser's captain, who may be either an officious or a corrupt man, took an undue advantage of his position. In that case an apology from the Russian Government, coupled with the cashiering of the high-handed captain and an indemnity to the ill-used sailors, will probably be satisfactory. While, on the other hand, if the insult has been prompted and allowed by the authorities at St. Petersburg, a serious international question will have to be fought out.

The greatest dam of modern days has just been completed in India. The dam is built across the valley of the Tansa, about 70 miles north of Bombay, and makes a vast storage tank for the water service of the distant city. The measurements of this triumph of masonry are: Length 2 miles, greatest depth 118 feet, and thickness 100 feet at the bottom, narrowing to 16 feet at the top. The entire contents of the dam, the cut-stone, rubble stone and cement, gives the enormous total of 32,000,000 cubic feet. The pipes are laid from the dam to the city above the ground, as there is no fear of stoppage by freezing. The whole work of excavating and constructing has occupied 42 months of labor, and the contractors are satisfied that nothing but an earthquake can crack or injure the structure.

The culture of bees has been receiving much attention of late both from our own people and in England. The Herefordshire Bee-keepers Association has attracted much interest by inculcating better methods of raising bees and also of securing the honey of the busy little insects. A bee van travels through the Shire at regular intervals. At each stop lectures on bee-culture are given, improved hives and varieties of bees are sold, and practical illustrations of removing the honey without injury to the workers are given. Each year an increasing number of hive owners agree to abandon the wicked and wasteful process of smothering the bees with the common smudge of sulphur and brown paper. Our Provincial bee-keepers would do well to secure the excellent pamphlets on the subject which are issued by the Association.

All students of Scripture will be interested in the happy discovery which has been made in the hen-yard of a Catholic Seminary in Jerusalem. A priest, who is somewhat of an antiquarian, observed the curious shape of a large hollow oval stone, which was doing duty as a water dish to the ducks and chickens. On examination a partly effaced inscription was found in the ancient Hebrew writing. The translation reads thus—"Three Thousand Shekels, King David's weight." There is little doubt that this is one of the "weights of the sanctuary" to which the Scriptures refer. Its weight is exactly that of the Hebrew talent or 3000 shekels. It is known that the ancient weight was made of stone and was symmetrical in shape, while the hollow on top is easily accounted for by the efforts of the makers to secure the exact weight. The stone, which is now in the Louvre in Paris, has witnessed many startling changes in the world's history, and it serves in our modern times as another of the many striking proofs of the authenticity of the Scriptural Record.

When we consider the complex wants of mortals which *Damo Natura* is capable of providing for, we do not show too much astonishment when confronted with some curious facts which have lately been collected by arbor-culturists. The useful cocanut tree is of course well known, the invaluable bread-tree provides a most nourishing food, the weeping tree of the Canary Islands is a source of comfort to the natives in times of drouth, as its leaves are constantly wet, while the wine-tree of the Mauritius has a somewhat similar charm. Sicily boasts an ash whose sap without any process of refining will harden into sugar; the gum of the wax-tree of the Andes is quite as valuable as the genuine bees-wax; the butter-tree of Africa is more profitable than any cow, for its product is estimated at some 400 lbs. each year. In South America a unique milk tree flourishes, the sap of which is preferred to the lacteal fluid. China is the home of the soap tree, the seeds of which are noted for their cleaning powers. In short, *Natura* seems to have been long ahead of man in providing for his future needs.

Recent reports of brigandage in Italy and Sicily would seem to indicate that the old-world ruffianism and demands for ransom are still tolerated in these countries at least. The Press of Italy in editorial capacity hotly denounces the French and English newspapers who comment upon the disgraceful state of affairs, but, nevertheless, the news columns in each Italian issue have a mysterious disappearance or an unmitigated murder, or robbery to report. The wretches who perpetrate these crimes in Italy are not as yet known, and because of the ineffectiveness of the national military and police force, very little investigation is being made. In Sicily there is little doubt as to the identity of the scoundrels, and a certain excuse can be made for them. The Island is sparsely settled—the roads are exceedingly poor, and all manner of natural caves and dens abound. The owners of the wretched little farms till their scanty acres, but owing to the impoverished soil, they can scarcely wring a living from the unwilling ground. Brigandage presents itself as a more profitable occupation—the needy gentry of the island profess themselves willing to assist the desperadoes—and the new trade is taken up. Whatever may be the cause it is high time that the security of the travelling public should be guaranteed.

We are too apt to give modern genius the credit for the invention of tools and appliances which are in reality many centuries old. It has been ascertained for instance that in the building of the Great Pyramid at least 4000 years ago, not only were the modern appliances for lifting and placing the stone in use, but that also the smaller tools of the workmen were not unlike those of our modern stone-cutters. An examination of the cuttings will show that both solid and tubular drills set with jewels must have been used, and that both straight and circular saws were of constant service. Modern research seems each day to give more point to Solomon's sage conclusion, that "there is nothing new under the sun."

The pages of the New York *Herald* are very suggestive of the power of the German residents of the State, and of the desire of the Democratic party to make of them friendly allies in the coming Presidential election. All the letters on the courageous young Stanhope, who, after inoculation, entered a Hamburg cholera hospital in order that the results of the experiment might benefit the world at large, have appeared in the *Herald* in both German and English print. The paper has consequently fallen into the hands of the whole German-speaking population, who are both flattered at the attention, and who for the most part, return the compliment by perusing the able Cleveland leaders which the *Herald* delights in.

A new light has been thrown upon the origin of the wild men of whom we hear from time to time. A well-known English doctor, now in China, states that these half-human creatures are the result of a most barbarous practice. First, a lad is kidnapped—he is slowly fayed alive, and the skin of some wild animal is grafted bit by bit upon his body. His vocal chords are then destroyed by the action of charcoal, so that dumbness ensues. The victim is then immured for years in some dark hole, where he receives the treatment of a beast. All the lower instincts are developed by this life, and the lad veritably becomes lower mentally than the brutes of creation. The credulous Chinese will flock to see one of these creatures when they are put on exhibition as natural wild men. The Chinese Government is now endeavoring to put a stop to this horrible practice under severe penalties.

Those of our readers who have been following with great interest the accounts which our contemporaries have been full of, of the increasing flow of lava from Mount Etna, and the consequent loss of property to the vine-growers in the vicinity, will be a trifle startled by the result of the investigation held recently at the crater. The eruptions have been much less frequent and much less in volume since the early part of July, notwithstanding all the reports to the contrary; but the Mayors of the neighboring communes, finding that after each announcement of an eruption the tourists come flocking to see the sight, agreed to boom the volcano for all it was worth for the benefit of their townships. The disappointed sight-seers have now got even with Etna, and the excursions will probably be inaugurated for the purpose of securing interviews, photographs, etc., from the wide-awake Mayors.

No new developments have arisen in the Borden case, in which Lizzie Borden is accused of murdering her father and step mother at Fall River, N. Y. But the lawyer for the prosecution has disgraced himself and his profession by his efforts to prejudice the public through the press against the prisoner. In his shameless "account of the murder" he abandons all the arguments which he had used against the girl in her preliminary trial, and advances a totally new theory, which to one not well versed in the mysterious case seems to be a circumstantial account of the murders. The rigmorole is not in accordance with the facts of the case, and its publication will, we trust, only result in gaining sympathy for the unfortunate girl whose right to a fair trial is being tampered with. In any case, the low-minded counsel for the prosecution who has so shamelessly put his blackest thoughts in print, should be severely censured by the court.

We are delighted to note that the Commissioners of the New York State Reservation at Niagara have during the past year done much to protect the travelling public from the exorbitant demands of the land pirates who have heretofore infested the beautiful spot. All the sights on the American side can now be seen without the payment of a cent. Or if the visitor is not a pedestrian he can be driven to all the points of interest in the Reservation carriages, and have a ride on the inclined railway for the small sum of twenty-five cents. The commissioners hope to effect a few more reforms before next year—they mean to put down those indefatigable hackmen who waylay passengers at the train with startling stories of the great crush of travellers, and of the utter impossibility of securing seats in the Reservation carriages. Many of our readers will remember being fleeced in a neat way at the "Whirlpool Rapids," where, after enjoying the fine view, they have suddenly been obliged to hand over fifty cents each to the proprietor of the staircase which they have descended. The demand is an unjust one, for the placard which announces the entrance fee is ingeniously arranged so that it is visible not to the "coming" but the "parting" guest. The commissioners have a scheme on hand which will probably cause the proprietor and the staircase to remove to a more lawless community. The grounds on the Canadian side are kept in beautiful order, the sharpers have been for the most part spirited back over the border where they belong, and with the exception of a few curio stores which demand an admittance fee, there is really little to complain of in the Queen Victoria Park, a fact which is due in great part to the successful work of our Canadian commissioner.

**Your best chance to be cured of Indigestion
Is by Trying K. D. C.**

Emperor William of Germany has been quiet of late, so that his recent utterance bursts with even more effect than usual upon his amazed subjects. He has now decreed that no further public prayer meetings for the abatement of the cholera shall be held. The order, if issued on the ground of checking contagion by forbidding large numbers of people to assemble together, would be an extreme but perhaps not an unwise measure; but young William expressly states that "such practices breed a superstitious reliance upon Providence," and are therefore not to be tolerated. Strangely enough the Emperor is by no means an unbeliever, but a man who, though struggling against inherited tendencies which continually threaten to destroy his mind, still endeavors to lead an upright Christian life. The German people hotly resent this interference in what they consider a sacred duty, and there is little doubt that of all the innovations which their young Ruler has introduced this will strike deepest into the hearts of his many subjects.

The city of Hamburg, noted for its beautiful streets, its trees and its gardens, is now pointing a moral to many cities who have, like her, sacrificed the health-needs of the people to presenting an attractive appearance. Every effort has been made to advance the trade of the city—no effort was made to secure a proper water supply or to use any proper proportion of the public money in serviceable drains. There is now little doubt that the old drains which were re-opened this year—drains which had been closed since the last outbreak of cholera—contained the germs of the present plague. The public money of Hamburg has this year been invested in a temporary railroad which connects the city and the outlying cemetery where the victims are interred. A crematory would have been a more sanitary investment, for the imperfect drainage has already impregnated the soil with disease, which at any time may rise spectre-like from the graves of the victims. The errors of the Hamburg authorities will not soon be forgotten by the civilized world.

A fine illustration of muscular Christianity was given last week by the Rev. Mr. Ramsay, a Presbyterian Pastor of Ballymoney, Ireland. A stout lady who was crossing the bridge at Niagara Falls fell through the side railing and hung suspended over the rushing depths below, until the reverend gentleman agilely descended to the perilous task of rescuing her. Time and again the public has been called upon to admire acts of so-called bravery at the falls—men have attempted to swim the rapids, to peril their lives for the honor of successfully navigating the whirlpools in barrels, or in walking the tightrope stretched over the great precipice of the falls. These fool-hardy feats have done no good, in fact they have encouraged betting; and while they have shown immense nerve on the part of the performers, they have by no means raised the intellectual status of the adventurers. The young Irishman has shown more intelligent, disinterested pluck than the whole crowd of them put together, and too much praise cannot be given him for his complete mastery of himself in mind and muscle when so serious a test was put to him.

Dublin, and all Ireland as well, are at present wildly excited over the new move of the Gladstonian Government. Mr. Morley, the new Chief Secretary for Ireland, has issued a proclamation which puts an entirely new face on political affairs. According to the *Gazette* the provisions of the Act are—first, that the famous Coercion Act is to be declared null. Special inquiry before local magistrates in investigations over evictions are no longer to be held, and the Irish National League, which was denounced by the Government five years ago, is now recognized as a peaceable power in the Island. The proclamation is of course widely popular among the Nationalists, who are no longer threatened with summary punishment for any disturbance which they may kick up, and the League members are rejoiced at the recognition of their Society. The experiment is, however, but a doubtful one—it is very probable that in case of trouble a counter-proclamation would call for the full enforcement of the Coercion Act; and in view of the fact that within the last fortnight there have been three rows, which the League has permitted, the wisdom of the State in approving of the League's action cannot fail to arouse the peace-loving portion of the people.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has aroused Missionary circles throughout Great Britain by his late address on the Foreign Missionary work of the Church at the meeting of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. The venerable Primate, who has spent much time, thought and money on mission work, claims that much mis-directed industry is now being wasted in vain. In his opinion there has been a lack of general method on the mission field, while much energy has been expended on unnecessary detail work. The Archbishop points out that we commit a grave error in treating the great religions of the world, Mahomedanism and Hinduism in particular, as degrading creeds. On the contrary the teachings of both these sects inculcate high moral doctrines which are in many cases but indifferently lived up to by the disciples. Former missionaries have too often sought these giant powers as enemies instead of fraternizing with them in the moral issues of the struggle. The Archbishop concluded his notable address by calling for help in the work of educating natives in both Asia and Africa for the mission field. They can enter upon their work without prejudice or fear. Their native tact will enable them to cope with the peculiar demands of their brethren, and finally through their efforts Christianity will be grafted upon what is true and enduring in the old religions.

**K. D. C. Relieves and Cures.
K. D. C. quickly relieves and positively Cures Indigestion.**

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

WISHES.

I wish that friends were always true,
And motives always pure;
I wish the good were not so few,
I wish the bad were fewer.
I wish that parsons ne'er forgot,
To heed their pious teachings,
I wish that practicing was not
So different from teaching.

It is hard to remember the good qualities of those who forget us.
To want to be good is the surest prophecy that we shall be good.
The days are never long enough for the man who loves his work.
One secret of living long is to learn how to live one day at a time.
God has never yet made a man who could please all his neighbors.

We never find out how bright the light is until we have been for awhile in the dark.

Perhaps it was a Russian immigrant about whom it was touchingly written:—"There's a name that's never spoken."

The trouble is that when a man is at the right age to learn he thinks he knows all.

Man's love for his sweetheart is often nearly two-thirds jealousy of some other fellow.

A FEAR, ALAS! TOO OFTEN JUSTIFIED.—It is not her husband's loneliness that brings a woman back to his waiting arms; it is the fear that he isn't lonely.

He called her miss and she called him mister: they continued this till one night he kissed her. Then their bashfulness they perceived was folly; now he calls her Bess and she calls him Cholly.

GIRL'S DUDS.—Small Son.—"I don't want to wear these things."
Mother.—"Why, those are suspenders."
Small Son.—"I know. I 'spects you'll be puttin' me in dresses next."

An Englishman, in an article on Americanisms, mentions the word "jag" as meaning umbrella. He is positive that that is the correct meaning, as he says he saw in a newspaper that "last Friday, when it was raining hard, Mr. Smith was seen coming down the street, carrying a large jag."

THE RUSTICATING MAID.

Though the country may have charms to please,
It gives not a chance to spoon,
For the only man she ever sees
Is the poor old man in the moon.

She was a pretty girl and she blushed a bit as she stepped into the editor's room.

"I suppose you don't care for poetry here, do you?"
"No," said the editor diplomatically, "I can't say we do."
"I guessed as much from the verse you published," she rejoined. And then she was gone.

AND SHE KNOWS SHE IS "OUT OF SIGHT."

Biff—b-u-r-r—
A whiff and a whirr,
An odor of heliotrope daintily rare
Is flashed on the tremulous billows of air;
The noise of a wheel for a moment's brief space,
A dream of a delicate feminine face.
'Tis gone in an instant—that vision so bright—
The bicycle girl is out of sight.

THOUGHTS ON HIGHER THINGS.—Little Boy.—"Mamma, may I have that big family Bible a little while?"

Fond Mamma.—"Of course you can, my pet. Your thoughts are on higher things, I see."

Little Boy.—"Yes'm."

Bridget (to herself, two hours afterward).—"Humph! More of that jam gone. I don't see how that boy reaches it."

THE AGE OF CUTS.—Henry Irving, the famous actor, whose face has, through advertisement and illustration, become familiar to many people, was one day at a seaside resort, when he noticed a little girl looking at him fixedly.

"Well my dear," said he "do you know who I am?"

"Yes sir," was the shy answer.

"Well, who am I then?"

"You are one of Beecham's pills."

And, indeed, his face had figured in an advertisement of that nostrum.

Snell's College of Business, Penmanship, Shorthand, and Typewriting. New methods, practical instruction, thorough work, expenses low, short time required, position for graduates. Rapid Writing and Simple Shorthand taught by mail. Be quick and write for primer.

S. G. SNELL, Windsor, N. S.

EXCELLENCE.



RHEUMATISM.—Mr. WM. HOWES, 63 Red Lion St., High Holborn, W. C. London, Eng., states he had rheumatism 20 years; suffered intensely from swelling of hands, feet and joints. He used St. Jacobs Oil with marvellous results. Before the second bottle was exhausted the pain left him. He is cured.

NEURALGIA.—Mrs. JOHN McLEAN, Harrio Island, Ont., March 4, 1889, says: "I suffered severely with neuralgia for nine years and have been greatly benefited by the use of St. Jacobs Oil."

SCIATICA.—Grenada, Kans. U. S. A., Aug. 8, 1888. "I suffered eight years with sciatica; used five bottles of St. Jacobs Oil and was permanently cured."
JACOB I. SMITH.

STRAIN.—Mr. M. PRICE, 14 Tabernacle Square, E. C., London, Eng., says: "I strained my wrist and the severe pain yielded like magic to St. Jacobs Oil."

LAMEBACK.—Mrs. J. RINGLAND, Kincaid St., Brockville, Ont., writes: "I was confined to bed by severe lumbago. A part of a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil enabled me to go about in a day."

IT HAS NO EQUAL.



POWER & CO.,

Manufacturers of Brass, Copper, Lead and Iron Goods, for Steamships, Railways, Factories, Tanneries, Lighthouses, &c.

Importers and dealers in all kinds of CAST and WROUGHT IRON PIPE, with fittings of every description, for Steam, Water and Gas. Public Buildings and Residences fitted up with Hot Water, Hot Air and Steamheating Apparatus, Plumbing and Gas Fixtures. Warren's Felt Roofing Materials applied and for sale.

Nos. 239 & 291 BARRINGTON and 132 & 134 UPPER WATER STS.

LEITH HOUSE.

Established 1818.

KELLEY & GLASSEY,

SUCCESSORS TO ALEX. McLEOD & Co.

Wine and Spirit Merchants,

HALIFAX, N. S.

MACDONALD & CO.

(LIMITED)

HALIFAX, N. S.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

PUMPING MACHINERY

FOR MINERS' USE,

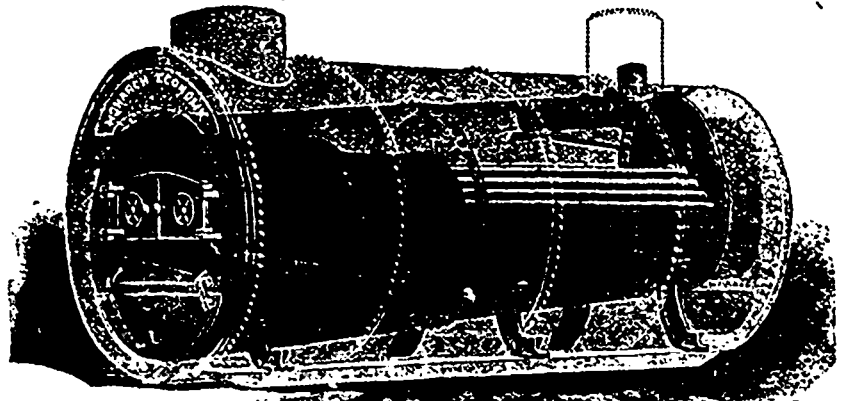
IRON PIPES AND FITTINGS, &c.

ROBB ENGINEERING CO., Ltd.

SUCCESSORS TO

A. ROBB & SONS.

Heavy Stocks on hand of Iron Pipe, Steam Fittings, Hose, Belting Packing, Oils, Copperine, Emery Wheels, Saws, Lace Leather, Inspirators, etc. Orders filled promptly for Engines, Boilers, Rotary Mills, Shingle Machines, Lath Machines, Turbine Wheels, Saw-mills, School Desks, Fountains, Railings, Creatings, Church and Fire Bells, Bone Mills, Steam Pumps, Oil Filters, Governors, Hay Presses, Portable Forges, etc.



Loss Heavy, but Health and Pluck left yet.

ESTABLISHED 1848. AMHERST, N. S.

Send along your Orders and Remittances and thus help us out and up.

ROBERT R. McLEOD,

Practical Gold and Silver Mining Expert.
Special attention given to NOVA SCOTIA GOLD MINES. Many years experience in Colorado and Old Mexico. Acquainted with Mexican Mines, Mining Laws, Language and people. Address—

BROOKFIELD, QUEENS CO., N. S.

REFERENCES GIVEN.

BBB CURES DYSPEPSIA.

Dyspepsia arises from wrong action of the stomach and is the cause of much misery and many diseases such as Constipation, Biliousness, Bad Blood, Headache, Burdock Blood Purifier is a prompt and effectual cure because it tones the stomach, aids digestion and renovates the entire system. Cases which seemed past hope have been completely cured by B.B.B.

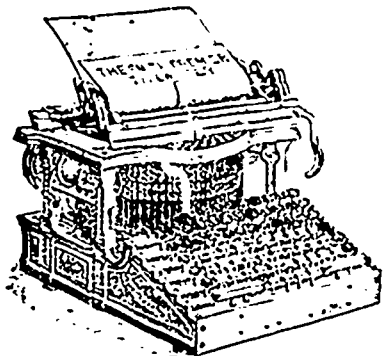
LIFE WAS A BURDEN.

"Life seemed a burden, the simplest food disagreed with me, and I was in misery from Dyspepsia, but two bottles of B.B.B. entirely freed me from it," says Miss L. A. Kuhn, Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED Wide-awake workers everywhere for "Shepp's Photographs of the World," the greatest book on earth; costing \$100.00; retail at \$3.25, cash or instalments; mammoth illustrated circulars and terms free; daily output over 100 volumes. Agents with success. Mr. THOS. L. MARTIN, Centreville, Texas, cleared \$111. A BANS, in 9 days; WOOTER, Miss Rock, O., \$23 in 40 minutes; Rev. J. HOWARD MAMSON, Lyons, N. Y. \$101 in 7 hours a banana; magnificent outfit only \$1. Books on credit. Freight paid. Ad. GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 723 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 353 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.



POWELL'S PIMPLE + + + PILLS
Act Like Magic IN REMOVING ALL BLEMISHES FROM THE SKIN.
PRICE 25 CENTS.
For sale by all Drug gists, or sent on receipt of price, by HATTIE & MYLIUS, HALIFAX, CANADA



WHAT IS TAUGHT Whiston's Commercial College.

To Write Well, to Spell Correctly, to Write Grammatically, to use Typewriter Rapidly, to Construct a Good Business Letter, to Keep Books by Single and Double Entry, to become Proficient in Business Arithmetic, to have a Good Knowledge of Commercial Law, to Pass Successfully the Civil Service Examination, to Take Business Correspondence and Legal Matter in Shorthand.

Send for Catalogue to following address,

S. E. WHISTON, Principal.
95 Barrington St., Halifax.

JOHN PATTERSON,
Manufacturer of Steam Boilers,
For Marine and Land Purpose
Iron Ships Repaired.
SMIT TANKS GIRDERS, SMOKE PIPES and all kinds SHEET IRON WORK.
ESTIMATES given on application.
408 UPPER WATER STREET, Halifax, N. S.

ORPHEUS HALL.

Wednesday Eve'g, Oct. 12th.

BENGOUGH

(Founder of "Grip.")

In his entirely New and Original

SKETCHING - ENTERTAINMENT.

Music, Elocution, Comedy, and Lightning Crayon Sketches with LOCAL HITS. Finer than ever before

"A host in himself."—Boston Globe.

ADMISSION 35c. RESERVED SEATS 50c.

Plan of hall and reserved seat tickets at Halifax Piano & Organ Co's on day of entertainment and preceding day.

"Madre E. Hijo."

(MOTHER AND SON.)

Packed in the following sizes—

LONGFELLOWS
PERFECTOS
LANSDOWNE
REINA VICTORIA
PINS

All of Exceptionally Fine Quality.
Of different Strength.

To suit all Tastes.

MILLIONS SOLD ANNUALLY.

S. DAVIS & SONS, Montreal.

THE RECOGNIZED STANDARD BRANDS.

**"Mungo,"
"Kicker,"
"Cable."**

Universally acknowledged to be superior in every respect to any other brands in the market. Always reliable as has been fully demonstrated by the millions that are sold annually, and the increasing demand for them, notwithstanding an increased competition of over One Hundred and Twenty-Five Factories. This fact speaks volumes. We are not cheap Cigar manufacturers.

S. DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL.

Largest and Highest Grade Cigar Manufacturers in Canada.

LYONS' HOTEL,

KENTVILLE, N. S.
DIRECTLY OPPOSITE RAILWAY STATION.
EXTENSIVE improvements having been completed in this house it now possesses 32 Bed Rooms, 1 Ladies' and 2 Gentlemen's Parlors, Sample Rooms, Billiard Rooms, Hot and Cold Baths. This house is conducted on first class principles, and it will be found, outside of the Queen or Halifax Hotels, equal, if not superior, to any in the province. Livery Stable in connection.
D. McLEOD, Prop.
KENTVILLE, N. S.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

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

The Supreme Criminal Court met on Tuesday morning.

Howarth's Hibernica opens at the Academy on Monday evening.

The Marquis of Ravingy, Eng., has been visiting Halifax this week.

The gun on the *Blake* now fires at 8 p. m. instead of 9 as formerly.

The Union Bank of Halifax is about to open a branch in Dartmouth.

For wounds and inflammations, Johnson's Anodyne Liniment is healing and soothing.

There are at present 36 prisoners in the city prison, 14 of whom are women.

St. Patrick's girls' school is to have a class in stenography and typewriting.

The C. P. R. is making rapid arrangements to open a ticket office at Moncton.

The Flying Bluenose of the W. & A. Railway will not run after to-morrow.

Gen. Sir John Ross and party arrived home from the Pacific coast on Monday night.

The famous J. W. Bengough has entered into an engagement with the *Montreal Star*.

October devotions will be held at St. Mary's cathedral every evening during this month.

Herr and Frau Doering and Fraulein Burdinger give a concert at Windsor on the 19th.

The Province of Quebec Lottery is now known under the name of "The Mont-Royal Lottery."

Every testimonial regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla is a pure unpurchased statement of what this medicine has actually done.

Canadians are to have a new style of postal card, which will be the same size as those issued by the United States.

The advance agent of the Baker Opera Company is in the city. His Company opens at the Academy on the 17th.

Louise M. Paint, Annie F. Sherwood and Sarah L. Morton have registered a copartnership as The Dressmaking Company.

If you are at all curious to try something new, write Percy J. A. Lear, Atlantic Cigar Manufacturing Association, 221 Barrington St., Halifax, for particulars.

It is said that St. John's, Newfoundland, is being supplied with lumber from all points in Canada and that the market is glutted.

Rev. Mr. Crawford, of St. Luke's cathedral, will preach the anniversary sermon of the Church of England Institute on Wednesday next.

The Robb Engineering Co. have lately sold a high speed engine to the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, to be used in the hotel's light service.

Rhodes, Curry & Co. have been awarded the contract for building the new post office in Dartmouth, which is to be of brick with stone trimmings.

Mr. Joseph S. Belcher, a well-known citizen of Halifax, was thrown from his waggon on Saturday and died on Monday morning from injuries received.

Her Majesty's ships *Blake* and *Tartar*, &c., arrived at this port from Quebec on Monday. The fleet is expected to leave Halifax about the end of this month.

Keepers of slaughter houses have been given until January to have their slaughter houses removed outside the city limits. All will agree that this will be a good move.

As Mayor Snow, of Moncton, is still among the missing, the office has been declared vacant, and on the 10th inst. an election for a new mayor will be held in the railway town.

Assimilable Phosphorus is the brain and nerve food, *par excellence*. One bottle of Puttner's Emulsion contains more of this invaluable element than a gallon of the much-valued stimulants, liquid beefs, etc., of the day.

The fire commissioners have decided to purchase a chemical engine known as the Holloway, for which E. D. Adams is agent. It is a double cylinder, containing two tanks of sixty gallons each, weighs 4,700 lbs., and costs \$2,450.

Judge Johnston on Monday delivered judgment in the Hartlen case, giving the prisoner twenty-one months in jail for attempted criminal assault on two young girls of this city. The leniency of this sentence has been much commented upon and it is likely other charges will be prosecuted.

Two cases of smallpox are reported from Toronto, said to have been contracted by communication with parties who recently arrived from New York and Brooklyn, where the disease has existed for some time. The cases are of a mild type, and every precaution has been taken to prevent the disease from spreading.

Part of the roadbed of the Street Railway has been reported by the city engineer to be in an unsatisfactory condition, and the Mayor has been requested by the Board of Works to immediately enforce the law in regard to repairing the roadbed of said railway at the expense of the Company, in accordance with the resolution of the board, passed on the 15th of August last.

A FAMILY FRIEND.

SINUS.—I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in my family for years and can highly recommend it for summer complaint, diarrhoea, cramps, etc.
Miss, Geo. Wxsr, Huntsville, Ont.

Messrs. G. M. Smith & Co. have purchased from the Forsyth estate a property opposite St. Paul's Church on Barrington St., now occupied by Messrs. Bigney Bros., and will remove their dry goods business from Granville St. when the new premises have been made suitable for the requirements of their extensive trade.

The Board of Works has decided to thoroughly macadamize and fix up South Park Street between Spring Garden Road and South St. It was also decided at a late meeting of the board that the site of the old city building shall be devoted to a public square, the work of taking down the old building to be proceeded with at once.

The wood mantles which have been just placed in position in St. Mary's glebe house were built by the Nova Scotia Furnishing company from designs by J. C. Dumaresq. The wood is quartered oak polished, and fitted with French bevel edge mirrors. The mantels in the city club were made by the same firm, who make a specialty of this class of work. There should be no necessity of importing articles of this kind when such fine work can be done by our own mechanics, though, strange as it may appear, some worthy people have an idea that it is impossible to obtain as good workmanship in any article at home as can be had abroad.

In addition to the ordinary courses of instruction in mathematics, physics, chemistry and mineralogy, interesting course in applied sciences are offered at Dalhousie College this season. The classes are open to all without any preliminary examination, on payment of a fee of \$6 for each class attended, together with a university registration fee of \$2 or \$4, according as one class only, or more than one may be taken. As in the case of some of the above classes, the lectures will be given only provided a sufficient number of students intimate their intention of joining them, persons who desire to attend any of them should send their names as soon as possible to the dean of the faculty of science, Prof. MacGregor, 25 Inglis Street, Halifax.

Mr. W. D. Vincent, who in company with others went to Greenland to secure an Esquimaux village as an exhibit for the World's Fair, has been in the city this week. The village secured is composed of sixty Esquimaux, comprising men, women and children. Ten of these are "fish eaters," living entirely on raw fish, but the remainder are fine specimens of the cold north. Twenty-five pure Esquimaux dogs, kyaks (skin boats), komatiks (sleds), seal and deer skin tents (for summer and winter use), ivory carvings, stone lamps, and in fact all the paraphernalia which goes to make up a genuine Esquimaux village was secured. Mr. Vincent says that no difficulty was experienced in securing the required number of Esquimaux to go to Chicago. They all expressed a deep desire to make the trip. When the vessel arrived at Hawkesbury the Esquimaux were greatly surprised at seeing a horse. The vessel proceeded at once to Boston and the "Esquimaux village" will be transported to Chicago by special train. The village will be set up on the world's fair grounds and the Esquimaux will have plenty of time to become acclimated before the great show opens. A number of them can speak English and have become accustomed to European food.

The Presidential campaign in the United States is growing lively.

Dr. Gardner, Mrs. Harrison's physician, gives no hope whatever of the recovery of his patient, and has warned the President and the many friends who are anxiously sharing his sorrow, that her life may end any hour.

Dr. Douglas, General Grant's physician, died at Washington on Sunday last. After the death of General Grant it was discovered that Dr. Douglas, who had made a specialty of throat diseases, and who had devoted his time exclusively for six months trying to relieve the suffering of his distinguished patient, was a victim of cancer of the throat.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy yet efficient action.

Latest despatches from London at time of going to press state that Lord Tennyson was only just alive. He was unconscious and his death was hourly expected. The poet's illness dates from September 27, when he contracted a cold while driving which developed into influenza.

"CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS"

"La Cadena" and "La Flora." Insist upon having these brands

QUICKSILVER!

Dynamite, Detonators, Fuse, Candles, Drill Steel, Hammers, Washing Pans, Dynamite Warmers, Crucibles, Mortars, Retorts, Gold Moulds, Portable Forges, Blacksmith and Machinists' Tools of Every Description.

—STEEL WIRE HOISTING ROPE—

Miners are invited to call, or write for prices to

H. H. FULLER & CO.,

HALIFAX, N. S.

Ladies' Sacques and Suits made to order. SEE OUR CLOTHES!
For Gentlemen we have a Large Stock. SEE IT NOW!

E. MAXWELL & SON,

Gentlemen's and Tailoring Establishment

68 GRANVILLE ST. TELEPHONE 889.

Also a Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Fastest to Use, and Cheapest.



Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 60c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

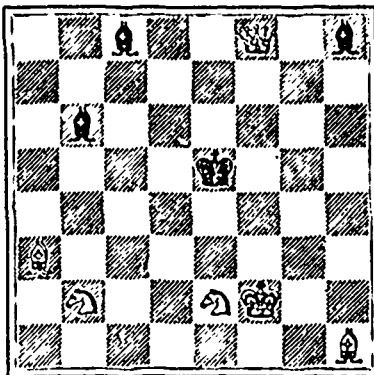
Halifax Printing Company,

161 Hollis Street.

CHESS.

Solution of Problem 130: Q to QR2. Solved by C. W. L.

PROBLEM 132.
"Irish Sportsman."
Black 4 pieces.



White 6 pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

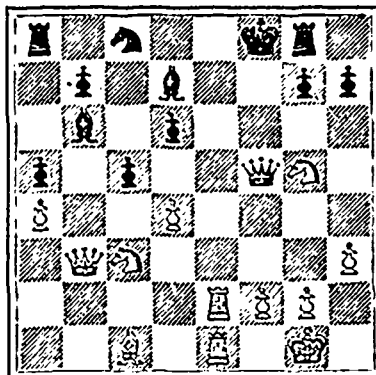
GAME 137.

A game played in the first International tourney of the *Monde Illustré*.

EVANS' GAMBIT.

- | WHITE. | BLACK. |
|----------------|-------------|
| 1 P to K4 | P to K4 |
| 2 Kk1 to B3 | Qk1 to B3 |
| 3 B to B4 | B to B4 |
| 4 P to Qk1 | B takes KtP |
| 5 P to B3 | B to B4 |
| 6 Castles | P to Q3 |
| 7 P to Q4 | P takes P |
| 8 P takes P | B to Kt3 |
| 9 Kt to B3 | Qk1 to K2 |
| 10 Q to Kt3 | P to KB3 |
| 11 P to K5 | K to B sq |
| 12 P to KR3 | B to KB4 |
| 13 P to QR4 | P to QR4 |
| 14 R to K sq | Kt to B sq |
| 15 R to R2 | P to QB4 |
| 16 B takes Kt | R takes B |
| 17 KP takes BP | Q takes P |
| 18 QR to K2 | B to Q2 |
| 19 Kt to Kk5 | Q to KB4 |

Black 13 pieces.



White (to move) 12 pieces.

- 20 Q to B7 ch | Q takes Q
21 Kt takes RP mate.

The White pieces were played by M. De Balaschoff, the Black by M. Courol.

Mr. Rosenthal, in his annotation, recommends the refusal of the Gambit, but if the Gambit be accepted he is in favor of Black's retreating the Bishops to Rook's fourth instead of Bishop's fourth on the 5th move.

Black's 9th move is not often played — Kt to QR4 or B to Kk15 being better. On his 11th move Black should rather have played B to Kt5, though still with the inferior game. White could have won on his 14th move by Kt to Q5, &c.

By his 16th and following moves he takes advantage splendidly of Black's weak 15th move. The final *coup* speak for themselves.

AGENTS \$300 made monthly selling our NEW OUTLET SPECIALTY.
Write for terms. CLAUDE SHEAR CO., box 824, Toronto, Canada.

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



MARCUS LITTLEFIELD.

Rheumatism of the Joints AND INHERITED HUMOR OF THE BLOOD
Banished by Skoda's,
AFTER PHYSICIANS HAD PRONOUNCED THEM INCURABLE!

MARCUS LITTLEFIELD LIVES AT WEST WINTERPORT, ME. A FARMER BY OCCUPATION, HE ENJOYS THE RESPECT OF ALL WHO KNOW HIM. IN CONVERSATION WITH A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE SKODA DISCOVERY CO., NOT LONG SINCE HE RELATED THE FOLLOWING STORY:

"Ever since I was born, I have been troubled at times, more or less, with a HUMOR on my hands, face and neck. For fifteen years it has been on the increase, I have been gradually failing in health, and for three years past it has itched and burned so badly, that all the way I could get any rest at night, was to bathe in strong carbolic acid, and this only relieved me for a few hours. In addition to this, eight months ago, Rheumatism in my neck and shoulders set in, drawing my shoulders so out of place, that for three weeks I did not have my clothes off. Physicians said I could never get well. I was unable to do any work, and was a great sufferer. I doctored with several Physicians, including Specialists in Boston, and took nearly all the advertised sarsaparillas and blood purifiers, but received no benefit whatever. I had given up all hope, and my friends thought I could live but a few months. I began the use of SKODA'S DISCOVERY and TABLETS, according to directions, and also used SKODA'S OINTMENT externally. After using them but one week, there was a visible change in appearance. My skin that was literally covered with pimples and blotches began to clear up. My appetite became good, less pain in my shoulders, and I gained rapidly. I have now used less than two courses of these REMEDIES, and my Rheumatism has entirely disappeared. SHOULDERS THAT WERE DRAWN OUT OF PLACE AND WHICH THE DOCTORS SAID COULD NEVER BE GOT BACK AGAIN ARE AS GOOD AS NEW AND IN PERFECT POSITION. My skin is free from blotches and pimples. I have gained twenty pounds in flesh, can go into the woods at sunrise, and chop cord wood until dark, and not get tired, a thing I could never do before in all my life, and am able to work all the time. My friends are astonished at the results, and not more so than myself. They consider it almost miraculous."

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

SKODA DISCOVERY CO., Wolfville, N.S.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Within Two Minute Walk of Post Office.

DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor

HALIFAX, N. S.

101 ON PARLE FRANCOISE.



REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
AND
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tablets contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effective. Give immediate relief.

Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Ungar's Steam Laundry,

62 & 64 GRANVILLE ST.

We have been in the Laundry Business over twenty years in New York and St. John, and have always given satisfaction. All parties entrusting their work to our care will be sure to be satisfied.

Goods called for and delivered free of extra charge. TELEPHONE 653.

MAX UNGAR,

PROPRIETOR

The Highest Cash Prices paid for
Empty Bottles.

FOYLE BREWERY,

P. & J. O'MULLIN,

Brewers, Malsters & Bottlers.

Sole Manufacturers of

THE WELL KNOWN TEMPERANCE BEVERAGES,

Malt and Kraizer Beers.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Corner Granville & Sackville Sts.

NOVA SCOTIA

Steam Machine Paper Bag Manufactory.

THE CHEAPEST in the MARKET.

-ALSO-

BOOK BINDING

In all its various branches.

G & T. PHILLIPS.

Old Chum
(CUT PLUG.)

OLD CHUM
(PLUG.)

No other brand of
Tobacco has ever en-
joyed such an immense
sale and popularity in
the same period as this
brand of Cut Plug and
Plug Tobacco.

Oldest Cut Tobacco manufac-
turers in Canada.

Ritchie's Co.

MONTREAL.

Cut Plug, 10c. ½ lb Plug, 10c.
¾ lb Plug, 20c.

The excruciating pain of
TOOTHACHE STOPPED.

By applying a few drops of

SCOTT'S CURE for RHEUMATISM.

One or two applications of SCOTT'S CURE
will entirely cure those severe attacks of
Neuralgia that give such intense pain.

Testimonials have been received from far
and near to the effect that Scott's Cure for
Rheumatism is the GREATEST DISCOV-
ERY ever yet known for Rheumatism,
Neuralgia, Cramps in the Limbs, Strains,
Sprains, Bruises, Lame Back, Sore Throat
and an Instant Cure for Toothache.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Wholesale - BROWN & WEBB, SIMSON
BROS., FORSYTH, SUTCLIFFE & CO.

W. C. RUDMAN ALLAN.

DEAR SIR.—This is to certify that I have
suffered intensely from Rheumatism in my feet and
ankles for over twelve years, and I take great plea-
sure in stating that two applications of SCOTT'S
CURE FOR RHEUMATISM immediately re-
lieved me and the bottle entirely cured me.

ELIZABETH MANN,
Stanley Street St. John N. B.

August 1, 1890.

London Rubber Stamp' Mfg Co.

Rubber and Metal Stamps,
Notarial Seals,
Heatograph Copying Pads,
Stencil Cutters, &c.
223 HOLLIS ST., Halifax.

THE INNERMOST ROOM.

The singer sang the world a song,
And soon in every tender heart
Its melody, so sweet and strong,
Became a dear and lasting part;
But no one knew and no one cared,
That from supremest grief and wrong
His breaking heart had learned the notes
That trembled into glorious song.

A woman who from every cup
Had drained life's glad and bitter streams,
Sat down and wrote a wondrous tale,
As sweet and bright as fairy dreams;
But no one knew and no one cared,
From what tumultuous seas of thought
The soul in lonely voyages
Its parable of life had brought.

The teacher with a burning heart,
With tongue as swift and hot as flame,
Led with a wise and tender art
The world into its highest aim;
But no one asked and no one knew.
Thro' what fierce conflict day by day
He won the victory which cleared
For weaker hearts the higher way.

That each soul has one inner room
Where alone it seeks the grace
To struggle with its sharpest foe,
Its hardest destiny to face.
To lift the duty that it fears
To love to trust through every doom,
And not the nearest dearest heart
Goes with it to that inner room.

'Tis there that souls learn how to sing,
'Tis there the truest knights are made;
There, with the sharp edge of her sword,
Great sorrow gives the accolade,
From whence they come with subtle strength
The weary and the sad to lift;
But who remember that sad room,
Its strife and doubt, its grief and gloom,
From which they bring the precious gift.

DISGUISES.

The softest tone is not always the kindest,
The shyest look is not always the blindest,
The tenderest touch is not always the truest,
The last expressed thought is not always the newest.
The dull may be gay and the gay may be saddest,
And oft without reason we are maddest and gladdest;
For things are deceitful and not as they seem,
And dreams may be life, and life only a dream.

BOOK GOSSIP.

The Popular Science Monthly for October deals in an incisive way with a variety of live topics. A thoughtful paper on "American Childhood from a Medical Standpoint," by Dr. Henry Ling Taylor, cannot fail to be of very general interest. The many "Specifics for the Cure of Inebriety" are carefully reviewed and analyzed by T. D. Crothers, M. D., and some very interesting conclusions are drawn. The connection between "Language and Brain Disease" is presented by another eminent physician. The difficulties which arise in legislating for a native and a foreign-born population are discussed in that interesting series, "Lessons from the Census," and a number of papers on other timely topics, as well as the usual departments, bring the excellent number to a close.

The October number of the *Jenness Miller Illustrated Monthly* is quite up to its usual high standard. The frontispiece is a handsome full-length portrait of a charming American girl who has become prominent in English social and political life—Lady Randolph Churchill. There is also a handsome picture and a kindly sketch of Baroness Burdett-Coutts, from the pen of Mrs. George Augustus Sila. Mrs. Jenness Miller has a timely and interesting article, and other well-known writers contribute seasonable and interesting papers. A copy of "Comprehensive Physical Culture" by Mabel Jenness (an illustrated book of 227 pages) is given to each yearly subscriber sending \$1.00. Address, Jenness Miller Co., 114 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

The October number of *St. Nicholas* is an especially bright one. Great care has been taken in preparing the papers on natural phenomena, such as "Volcanoes and Earthquakes," "The Earthquake at Charleston" and "Learning to be Weather Prophets." A timely article on Columbus will hold the place of honor with many juvenile readers, while the thrilling description of "Tapis hunting in Brazil" will fascinate the old as well as the young folk. "A Land and Water Tussle" is an excellent humorous fishing sketch. The continued story of "Two Girls and a Boy" develops some interesting situations, and the fine series of "Strange Corners of our Country" deals in this number with that natural curiosity "The Stone-autograph album." The lads and lasses will both sorrow and rejoice over the disappointment and final satisfaction of "Tom Paulding" in his search for treasure-trove. Two long poems "Leonidas" and "The Servants of the King" are of unusual merit, while short, chirpy verses and jingles abound, and a letter from that famous little girl, Helen Keller, brings the fine number to a close.

The October number of the *New England Magazine* is of special interest to Nova Scotians. Arthur Wentworth Eaton, who is an authority upon Nova Scotian history and affairs, describes "The Acadian Province-by-the-Sea," and its legends and traditions, with a great deal of charm and freshness. Following are a few extracts from this article, which is finely illustrated with pencil and pen sketches by Louis A. Holman, a young Boston

RAINFALLERS
IS THE BEST TAKE NO OTHER
EMULSION

artist who has made Annapolis Royal and its environs his sketching grounds for many seasons. "The romantic traditions of Acadia begin with the ill-fated settlement of the Island of St. Croix, the cherished enterprise of the zealous Countess de Guercheville, and multiply fast with the advent on these western shores of the gallant explorers De Monts, Poutrincourt, and Champlain, and their friend and fellow-countryman the voracious Lescarbot, Acadia's first historian and poet. In 1604, these chivalrous men first guided their shallops into the blue Acadian bays, and however much the common lust of power and greed of gain may have possessed them in the progress of their settlement at Port Royal they showed themselves good fellows, in whom sentiment and feeling abounded, and who amidst all their necessary trials and privations, on the rough sea or in the wild forests, never forgot that they were gentlemen. Unlike some of the English colonists, they dealt so kindly and kept such good faith with the Indians that these children of the forest, from their chief down, were always their warm allies. When their treasury was full they would buy game and fish from the Micmacs, and wash their savory dinners down with good French wines. When it was empty they would make the best of their lean fortunes, and with gun and fishing rod, on the wooded hills and in the tide-swept river, find their own provisions. When De Monts would come back after some unsuccessful voyage to remoter parts of his domain, with broken rudder and torn sail, Lescarbot would decorate the fort with laurel and make a poem in the noble explorer's praise. When Father Biard converted the old centonarian chief, Membertou, whose heart had been completely won to these Frenchmen by their generous hospitality and the deference they showed his age and rank, they made his baptism on the shore of the basin an imposing ceremony, and with the echoing woods behind them, sang the church's *To Deum* loud and clear." The magazine abounds in interesting reading. "Columbus and His Friends" is the subject of a valuable historical essay, by Isaac Bassett Choate, which will find many interested readers at this season of celebration. A paper of special interest is Miss Lucy Larcom's "In the Ossipee Glens." This beautiful resort was for many years the favorite haunt of the poet Whittier, and Miss Larcom, who was an intimate friend of Whittier, describes his nooks and their associations with his poetry with a truly poetic touch, and a reverent insight into nature. Of the Ossipee mountains she says: "This range, fortunate in being accounted uninteresting by the common traveller, has not been without its merited poetic appreciation. Sweet songs from our truest New England poet, flow down its sides in lovely blending with the melody of brook and cascade. Whittier writes:

"The years are many since at first
For dreamed-of wonders all athirst,
I saw upon Winnepesaukee fall
The shadow of the mountain-wall."

"And scarcely another mountain-poem of his has more subtle tenderness of suggestion than that 'Mystery,' in which he doubtless gives us a glimpse of his first vision of the Bearcamp and Chocorua:

"The river hemmed with leaning trees
Wound through its meadows green;
A low blue line of mountains showed
The open pines between."

"One sharp, tall peak above them all
Clear into sunlight sprang;
I saw the river of my dreams,
The mountains that I sang!"

"For the poet had told how 'Chocorua's horn of shadow pierced the water,' long before he had seen for himself the marvellous reflection of that savage summit in its own lake-mirror. Hardly less perfect is 'Sunset on the Bearcamp,' a noble picture-poem, the result of a later visit. 'The Seeking of the Waterfall' is another fine inspiration drawn from this locality,—the region about West Ossipee and the Bearcamp River House, for many years a favorite summer resort of our poet. The sight of that old-fashioned hostelry is now but a desolate mound, the buildings having been destroyed by fire a few years since. But the lonely spot is peopled with delightful memories, clustering about this one honored figure, whose presence heightened the natural charm of the place, always the centre of some group of friends he had won hither, intermingled with whom were transient housemates, at once cordially received as friends. The rare merriment, the genial good fellowship that were shared around that blazing parlor wood fire, must yet be felt as a warmth at the heart by scores of regretful mountain sojourners." The poetry of the number is good.

The opening paper of the October *Century* is a very striking piece of autobiography by Archibald Forbes, the famous war-correspondent, who describes in the first of a series of two papers what he saw of the Paris Commune. Accompanying this is a reproduction of Hubert Herkomer's painting of Archibald Forbes, also some original drawings made for this article by the distinguished Paris artist, Vierge; with other illustrations, not the least interesting of which is a group showing "types of petrolouses." The Columbus interest culminates, as it should, in this number, contemporaneously with the celebrations at New York and Chicago, the frontispiece being the newly brought out "Lotto" portrait of Columbus, owned by Mr. J. W. Ellsworth, of Chicago. It is accompanied by an explanatory paper by the critic John C. Van Dyke. In the same number the Spanish statesman, Castelar, writes of Columbus's homeward voyage after the great discovery; and the architect Van Brunt describes the Fisheries Building, the exquisite Art Building, and the United States Government Building at the World's Fair. In addition to this is an editorial on the Fair, in which it is declared that Chicago, in the housing of the World's Fair, has not only equalled but has surpassed Paris. The editor adds, "We shall have an exhibition more dignified, beautiful, and truly artistic than any the world has seen." This number of the *Century* rounds out its twenty-second year. With the next number begin several new and interesting magazine "features."

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

THE RUBBER TRADE.—How a Comparatively Young Industry is Growing.—Prospects of This Season's Business.—"I have sold over five thousand dollars' worth of overshoes and rubbers in the last week in this western district," said a traveller at the Tecumseh House the other day. "Yes, trade is looking up," he continued in reply to a remark of a *Free Press* man who was naturally surprised and interested in the statement. "But boots and shoes are not in it this trip with me. It was not like this when I first went on the road, back in '69 or '70. If these goods were sold then the boot and shoe travellers did not carry them in samples, and if I recollect right, it was not until a good many years after that the trade amounted to anything. Now it is a business that has built up immense factories in different parts of Canada, giving employment to thousands of hands, and as I said, the demand for rubber footwear is increasing year by year. You can remember, and so can I, when heavy boots and constant greasing were relied on to keep people's feet from the cold and snow of winter, while now the overshoe or rubber is regarded as a prime necessity, and people would as soon go without coats and jackets as without their overshoes in the cold weather.

"American goods? Yes, there are a good many of them sold yet—too many, I think. Some people have a craze for them as the lightest and most durable. But they are not. The Canadian rubber factories turn out goods equal to anything in the world for fit, style, quality and all the other good points of a rubber.

"Prices? The Americans are 10 to 20 per cent. higher. Our own prices will be the same as last year. There was a pretty fair rubber crop, I hear, and while manufacturers have ground up much less than their usual quota of stock for six months, and some shut down, they are all hard at work now. It is pretty hard for a factory to run in the summer anyway. If the windows are open the shoes will blister; if they are closed the operatives find it difficult to breathe. My opinion is that if cold weather sets in early the trade will be troubled to get goods. There will not be half enough warm goods made in time for distribution. The manufacturers have a supply of rubber with more in sight at reasonable prices, and with a reasonably long season they will be able to fill all orders.

India rubber is now cultivated in a great many of the tropical countries, but the para rubber of South America still holds the first place for quality. The caoutchouc is collected in the dry season between August and February, the trees being tapped in the evening and the juice collected next morning. The "para" is put on the market in the shape of cakes, and they are called "biccuits" in the trade. The scrapings from the trees and refuse from the vessels used is made into a lower quality of a rubber called "Negrohead." The ceera is the second best quality, and is now cultivated extensively in India. In curing the crop great care has to be taken to keep it free from grease or oil of any kind, as that will destroy the texture quicker than anything else. Rubber boots or coats are made by spreading layers of India rubber paste on the textile fabric. The paste is made with benzol on coal naphtha and a greater or less proportion of sulphur. If cotton or linen fabric is used, the sulphur is incorporated with the paste, but if silk or wool is used, the quantity of sulphur is reduced to a very slight proportion. After being finished, the boots are cured in ovens heated to about 135 degrees.

In conclusion here is a recipe from a trade journal for keeping boots dry:—Never carry a brick in your hat; better slip it in your rubber boot. It is said that to dry dampness from the inside of rubber boots, round the ends of a brick so that it fits into the end of the boot and put it in the boot at night. It will absorb all the moisture so that the boot will be dry in the morning. The brick must be dry and warm when put in.—*London Free Press.*



Patrolman Julius Zeidler

Of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Police Force, gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His wife takes it for dizziness and indigestion and it works charmingly. "The children also take it with great benefit. It is without doubt a most excellent thing for 'That Tired Feeling.' I cheerfully recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and Hood's Pills to every one who wishes to have health and comfort. Get HOOD'S.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, and sick headache.

Fresh and Salted Beef, Vegetables,
Mutton, Pork, Bread, &c.

J. A. LEAMAN & CO.
Wholesale & Retail Victuallers.

AND MANUFACTURERS OF
CANNED GOODS, BOLOGNAS, & C.
6 to 10 Bedford Row,
ESTABLISHED 1864 HALIFAX, N. S.

NEW GOODS.

DRAWING INSTRUMENTS.
SAND GRAINED DRAWING PAPER
WHATMAN'S " "
CARTRIDGE " "
TRACING PAPER.
PROCESS PAPER.
TRACING LINEN.
DRAWING PENS
and a General Assortment of ARTISTS'S
MATERIALS.
A. & W. MACKINLAY,
137 Granville Street.

COMMERCIAL.

The bright warm weather that characterized September has been followed by cooler weather, which has had a tendency to cause the public to think more about buying goods. Consequently the volume of general trade has considerably expanded. Still in almost every line there is a complaint that heavy orders are extremely scarce, and that business is mostly of a retail or jobbing character. That orders are, generally speaking, smaller individually than they formerly were is quite true. But it must be borne in mind that this is largely due to the changed conditions of trade. The facilities for communication and for the transportation of goods have been so greatly increased of late years that there is no necessity for retailers or country merchants to order at one time and to carry the heavy stocks that they were once obliged to carry. Light stocks and a constant succession of bright, fresh, new goods on their shelves is the only motto of those who aim at success now-a-days. Thus the purchaser reduces to a minimum the chances of finding on his hands at the end of any season a surplus lot of unsaleable goods, which has an awkward tendency to increase as time advances and to pay the loss on which newer and fresher goods must contribute. Tradesmen are now, in order to meet an active and keen competition, obliged to limit their purchases as a rule to their actual and present needs. A commendable result is observable. That is that the rule of short credits or cash prevails more and more. Thus the wholesaler and the retailer are both benefited. Each the better knows what he is doing and can meet desires of the public for cheap goods by selling in turn on a much more narrow margin of profit than was possible a few years ago. Remittances continue to be satisfactory both as regards volume and promptness.

As the product of the farmer's work is marketed, the money received therefor goes into circulation, and all lines of business are stimulated thereby. This refreshment to business is already beginning to display itself in a marked way, and the demand for all descriptions of goods that go into daily household consumption is visibly increasing.

We note that a grocery firm in Lynn, Mass., has taken a new departure which, if it should become general, would be of very great benefit to the retail trade. They announce that hereafter they will only deliver goods at customers' houses when the bill therefor amounts to \$2 or more. Every retail grocer knows how the delivery system is abused. A customer does not hesitate to order goods to be sent home, no matter how distant he may live from the store or how trivial the amount of the purchase. A well known dealer had an experience of this sort a few days ago. A lady drove up to the store just before closing time, bought ten cents worth of pickles and requested that they be sent up—a distance of over a mile—immediately as she wished them for supper. The dealer informed her that his delivery teams had gone home, but she could not or would not understand it, and she left the store highly indignant at the "treatment" she had received. Retail dealers are often very inconsiderate. Some in the upper parts of the city drive down town in the morning to make their purchases. Their wagons are empty but it does not occur to them to take delivery of the goods. They buy a tub of butter in one place, a box of fruit at another, one of soap at a third, and so on until perhaps a dozen places have been visited. Each and every wholesaler is expected to deliver the goods he has sold as early as possible. Thus virtually a dozen deliveries are made when the purchaser could easily have carried the entire lot in his wagon.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW OF HENRY CLAWS & Co., New York, October 1, 1892.—"The general drift of conditions during the second half of the past month has been more favorable to Wall Street interests; and the effect on stocks has been apparent in a firmer tone and some advance in prices, and in a more cautious attitude and some covering of 'shorts' on the 'bear' side. These changes, though not of an imposing character, are of a substantial nature. The virtual stamping out of the cholera both in the harbor and the city, and its comparatively rapid abatement in Europe, has had a gratifying effect in removing the partial paralysis that had seized upon important interests. The trade of this city has undoubtedly suffered some transient diversion to other markets, through exaggerated notions of the spread of the disease in our midst; but that is now a thing of the past, and our merchants are called upon to re-supply the markets at which distant retailers have been making their purchases instead of coming as usual to New York.

The cessation for two weeks in the reduction of the surplus reserves of the associated banks has had an assuring effect upon the money market. The more so as the general tenor of advices from Chicago and other interior centres favors the expectation that the agricultural sections will not need and will not be in a position to draw from this city so much currency as in former years. Indeed, it becomes more apparent every year that Chicago and St. Louis are attracting the balances of the Western banks which accumulate during the summer and have been wont to rest in the New York banks. The tendency is a natural one, and is likely to gain force in the future; and whatever disadvantages it may have for this city, it will certainly have the advantage of tending to make our money and investment market more stable than formerly during the second half of the year. The drain on this city during the last six or eight weeks has consisted largely in the exports of gold, which have been made entirely at the expense of the banks. But for this, the surplus reserves would now stand higher than usual for this season of the year."

DRY GOODS.—Trade in this city during the past week has been quite good, especially in the lines of fall and winter wear. The chief demand, however, seems to have been for dress goods and mantlings, all lines of which have been in good demand. Letter orders have been very numerous and

bulky, proving that country retailers are doing some trade at least. It is, however, stated that some retail dealers have not yet broken their winter stocks. This delays an active sorting up trade. Overcoatings, particularly, have not commenced to move with merchant tailors as yet.

BAKING.—In this market flour remains quiet. Outside of the usual demand for local requirements there is not much to note. Oatmeal meets with a fair enquiry, but trade may be called quiet. Stocks are moderate and prices steady. There is a fair demand for brain and shorts at unchanged prices. At Chicago the grain markets have been all active and lower. Wheat declined the least of any. The London, Berlin and Paris markets have all been steady and in some cases higher, but the Liverpool markets has ruled weak and lower. Considering the large receipts and the weakness of corn and oats at Chicago, prices of wheat there have held much better than was expected.

PROVISIONS.—The local movement in pork continues small, but there is quite a good enquiry for smoked meats. The Chicago provision market seems independent of the grain deal, and will neither sympathize with nor be governed by the influence or effect of all the grain markets. The market there is firm and higher for everything. The cattle market was steady for natives but others were weak. Fresh dressed hogs are beginning to come in quite freely, and our local packers are now busily engaged in packing them for the winter demand. The quality of those so far received seems to be very good, but the carcasses are not on an average so heavy as those last year were.

BUTTER.—The trade in butter here continues quiet with a moderate business doing on the lines indicated in last week's report. All straight yellow butter commands firm prices. Dairy tubs of undoubted quality bring 19c. to 21c., but that price is for strictly first-class dairy tubs. Some very select store tubs have been sold at equally high figures, but the run of store-packed stock commands 15c. to 18c., for less desirable butter 12c. to 14c. is paid. All grades find a ready market, but more butter is sold and bought at 15c. to 18c. than at any other prices—medium quality predominating in popular favor. A report from Montreal says:—"The market remains very firm, and higher prices are being paid in the country than can be obtained here. Sales of last half of August creamery have been made at 22½c. to 23c., and for September and October make higher figures are now asked. In dairy butter sales have been made at 18½c. and 20c. for choice selected shipping lots of Eastern Townships, with 19½c. paid for good straight lots. Western dairy is pretty well all picked up at points of production, the few lots left being held at very high figures. A lot of 1,600 pkgs. was reported sold in the West a few days ago to a Montreal firm at a rumored high figure, but holders here are asking 18c. and 18½c. for selected Western, and fair to good qualities are quoted at 16c. to 17c. Last sales reported of Western were at 17½c. to 18c." A London correspondent writes:—"After the rapid and smart spurt taken by the butter market there is now a pause, and buyers and others are taking breath, agents limiting their contracts and buyers on the market simply satisfying their daily wants. It is, however, a pause on the hill crest, as there is little, if any, indication of any probability of reduced rates just yet. Danish has rushed up, ever first in the fray, to somewhere near its old altitude, buyers tumbling over each other to get their invoices filled at rates up to 124s., nothing Danish being obtainable under 112s. Copenhagen shippers have the string in their hands and can pull it how they please, as there is no doubt the annual falling off production has set in extra early and in increased proportion. There will be another ascent next week, forward bookings having been made up to 128s.; but buyers are inclined to kick. Everything elsewhere has gone up in proportion. Irish jumped about 60s., finest creameries asking 125s.; Finnish want 90s. to 100s.; Russians ranging from 88s. to 94s.; Dutch 112s. to 116s., with agents holding till Monday, when they expect to range up to 122s. American up to 96s. No Canadian here. Things are quiet in the North, the price being considered too high; but the vaulting tactics of all other parcels will help Canadian creameries in Glasgow to get through next week."

CHEESE.—Little can be said of cheese in this market just now. The local demand is merely a consumptive one, as the article is held at relatively high figures. Holders are very firm in their views, believing that for some months the tendency of prices will be to advance, and they are consequently very indifferent about parting with their stock. Some small lots continue to come forward for shipment to Great Britain, and the city market is kept sufficiently supplied, but the bulk of the summer and fall makes is held as yet in first hands. From Montreal it is reported that "a halt has been called in the upward march of prices, which however are firm, finest Western Septembers being difficult to secure under 10½c. notwithstanding the reported easier feeling in the American market. The sales of French cheese at the boat on Monday last ranged from 10½c. to 10½c. There is good enquiry for qualities a little below finest, and such lots have been picked up at 10½c. to 10½c. The make continues large for the season, although the deliveries of milk at the factories fell off considerably during the cooler weather which set in at the beginning of the week. In any event, however, the fall make will, it is believed, be the heaviest ever before known. The bulk of the cheese east of Toronto is now in second hands, and a good proportion of it has gone into similar quarters in the Ingersoll section. Everything now depends upon the nature of the English demand and the amount required to make up the shortage in the home make. So far, the consumptive trade on the other side has been healthy, and according to a private cable received yesterday there is still a good enquiry at 1s. to 2s. above the public cable. As we go to press several round lots of finest Western Sept. and Aug. are reported at 10½c. and finest French Septembers at 10c."

In London, G. B., "Cheese is waiting for another boom, which I do not expect will be long in coming. Stocks are fairly large here; but buyers are not so much ahead as has been thought, and there has not been much backwardness among them, as it is to respond to advances on your side. Ready sales have been made at 50s. to 51s. for Canadian and forward 1s. to 2s. more, the quality of the arrivals being splendid. English is in short compass, Dutch in bad odor. Everything points to higher prices in the near future, with a regular burst at the finish. Canadian exporters might do worse than hold for a bit."

Eggs.—Though the quantity of eggs that come in has somewhat slackened off it remains quite sufficient for the requirements of this market. Prices are steady, though the tendency is towards higher figures. It is not probable that any real advance will occur for several weeks. In Montreal the market remains firm at 14c. to 14½c. for choice fresh gathered stock, held fresh selling at 12½c. to 13c. Latest advices from England are encouraging for shipments from this side, and both pickled and fresh stock it is expected will soon move in good quantities. A writer in London reports:—"Cholera, and other causes, have kept us denuded of eggs from many sources of supply for some time now, and prices have been juggling along. Few Canadians are coming here, and from no basis for quotations. Arrivals this week are all Belgian—230 cases. Shippers from the Dominion should send some forward to this port. The market is in a very receptive condition. In Liverpool small arrivals don't help prices much, which keep in the same groove. Canadians are, however, greatly in evidence, supplies doubling those of last year up to now. In Glasgow, Canadians sell as slowly as the rest, quotations being 6s. to 6s. 4d., 6s. 6d. paid some times. Buyers don't lose much at this."

APPLES.—Apples are now coming forward quite freely to this market, but the bulk of the best keeping are reserved for the British markets where high prices are anticipated. The Montreal Gazette says: "The winter apple situation has had a new and interesting development for those who are busy on prices. This is the active buying that is being done in Ontario by representatives of firms in the Western States, where the crop is said to be very short. Anyhow country advices say that \$1.60 to \$1.75 has been freely paid for the fruit alone. This has naturally stiffened growers' views and they are not likely to listen to lower bids. As to exporters here they decline to pay such full figures, and \$1.50 is their outside idea."

DRIED FRUIT.—The dried fruit market is unsettled owing to the fact that neither importers nor jobbers know how they stand till the last direct steamer has sailed. Meanwhile brokers and others are quoting all sorts of prices. With this state of affairs it is hard to foretell what future trade will be. Currants are firm and in good demand.

SUGAR.—The local sugar market is still the same with nothing new to note. The feeling here is firm both at the refineries and among wholesalers. The refiners report a good output in both yellow and granulated. Raw stock here is reported to be light. The wholesale trade report good sales at steady prices and, on the whole, the market is firm and good. The Montreal Trade Bulletin, under the caption "Canadian sugar for the States" says:—"The Sugar Trust in the States, although a complete monopoly as far as that country is concerned, is not sufficiently strong enough to control the sugar market as a whole. As pointed out last week, the cholera scare with its accompanying quarantine has been a factor in the situation which the Trust could not remove or control. Although beet continues quiet and unchanged in London, the Trust are unable to obtain the quantity necessary for their output of granulated, and consequently this tremendously powerful monopoly is in straits to fill their orders. At the present time they are sold far ahead and are unable to deliver orders; in fact, they are said to be doling out in small lots in order to keep immediate wants supplied. They have purchased largely from Cuba and have been waiting eagerly for the crops of Brazil and Louisiana, but unfortunately for them, these crops will be unusually late this year. As a consequence, this mighty Trust is in a little predicament, and even McKinley is powerless to aid it, meantime, other countries are reaping the advantage. English sugar has been already exported in some quantity, and more is likely to follow. The price is said to be \$4.85 on the wharf in New York. Even Canada has been allowed to contribute her mite to keep her neighbors supplied with sweet things. Both refineries in Montreal have exported some sugar to U. S. points, while the Halifax refinery has been sending some lots both to Boston and Chicago. As the freight by boat from Halifax to Boston is only 10c. a barrel, that forms only a trifling obstacle, and a correspondingly low rate has been obtained to Chicago. But it is only fair to the guardians of the McKinley boundaries to add that every possible objection to the entrance of Canadian sugar into the States is raised. One lot was held for ten days at the frontier, because the brand of the firm did not have 'Canada' on it as well as 'Montreal.'"

TEAS.—The scarcity of low grade teas is a growing condition, as not only are shipments on the way to Canadian markets diverted by superior offers from New York, but stock held in Canada has been moved to New York in considerable quantities. Some 7,000 packages were shipped out of the country last week, most of it making its way to Chicago. There are probably no low grade Japan teas now held in first hands. The hardening of low grade Ceylons and Assams has further narrowed buyers' chances of getting cheap teas and has imparted strength to the market for Mornings. New black teas are all firmer in the lower grades in consequence of the general scarcity of the low-priced descriptions. The demand for teas is now quite active among retailers.

COFFEE is firm and quite a few lots have changed hands lately. Advices from primary markets are firm, and dealers here are feeling the same.

FISH.—There is nothing of special interest to note in this connection. The weather during much of the past week has been too rough to permit much to be done in the way of bank or deep-sea fishing. A small

school of herring struck along coasts to the westward of this harbor on Friday last, and perhaps 100 barrels were taken. The fish were, however, small and of poor quality. A few straggling mackerel have also been taken, and it is possible that they may be the forerunners of a good body of these much-desired fish. Our outside advices are as follows:—Montreal, Oct. 5.—'Labrador herring promise to be very scarce during the coming season, only one small vessel having so far reported as heading to this port. Shore herring are quoted at \$1.00 and Cape Breton \$5.00 to \$5.50, the latter figure for July catch. Green cod is nominal at \$5.00, and dry cod \$4.75 to \$5.00. Cod and haddock have sold at 3c. to 4c. The first lots of New Yarmouth bloaters have been received, sales of which were made at \$2.00 per box of 100. Kipped herring sold at \$3.00 per 100, and salmon at 20c. per lb. Tinned haddies have been placed at 7c. to 8c. per lb, the supply being fair." Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 5.—"Cusk and hake for curing have been in liberal supply the past week on account of the overstocking of the Boston market. Halibut have been scarce and high. Mackerel are coming in slowly, with no large stock afloat, and prices are well sustained. Trade fair. We quote latest late prices as follows: Mackerel in fisherman's order at \$16 per bbl. Last sales Bank halibut 12½ and 8½ cts. per lb. for white and gray. Georges cod from vessel \$4.12½ and \$4.37½ for large, \$2.62½ and \$2.75 for small. Bank \$4 and \$3. We quote New Georges codfish at \$7.50 per qtl. for large, and small at \$5.00, Bank \$5.50 to \$6.50 for large and \$3.50 for small; Shore \$6.50 and \$4.50 for large and small; Rips \$6.25 and \$4.25. Dry Bank \$6; medium \$3.50. We quote cured cusk at \$5.00 per qtl.; hake, \$2.50; haddock, \$3.00, heavy salted pollock, \$3. Newfoundland herring, \$1 per bb'. Pickled codfish \$4.00; haddock \$3.75; halibut heads \$3.50; sounds \$13; tongues and sounds \$12; tongues \$11; slowives \$3.50, trout \$11, Halifax salmon \$23; Newfoundland do. \$16. Smoked Newfoundland bloaters \$1.20 per 100."

MARKET QUOTATIONS.—WHOLESALE SELLING RATES.

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

Table with columns for SUGARS, TEA, MOLASSES, BISCUITS, HOME AND FOREIGN FRUITS, and BREADSTUFFS. Includes various grades and prices for items like Cut Loaf, Congou Common, and Flour.

Wheat is a little stronger, and the probability are that a slightly better tone will be found in the markets within the very near future. All we can say is that there are some new wheat flours being delivered here as cheap as \$3.90. Oatmeal is costing \$4.00 to \$4.10 and oats 38c. to 39c. Don't let us be misunderstood—first-class flours are worth here to-day from \$4.15 to \$4.20 made from a large percentage of old wheat. We sold a car of 'Chilman's Patent' at \$4.20. We offer choice flours, two-thirds old wheat and one-third new wheat, at \$4.10 to \$4.15 by the carload, whilst new wheat flour to arrive can sell as close as \$3.90 to \$4.00.

Table listing various flour and meal products such as Manitoba Highest Grade Patents, High Grade Patents, and Rolled Wheat, with their respective prices.

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

PROVISIONS.

Table listing various meat and provision items like Beef, Pork, Lard, and Hams, with prices and notes on duties and quality.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Table listing various butter and cheese products such as Nova Scotia Choice Fresh Prints and Canadian Township, with prices.

SALT.

Table listing various salt products like Factory Filled, Fine Liverpool, and Coarse W. I., with prices.

FISH.

Table listing various fish products such as Mackerel, Salmon, and Herring, with prices and notes on quality and origin.

AS HIGH AS HIS HEART.

A STORY IN WHICH THE UNUSUAL HAPPENED.

By PROFESSOR CLARENCE MILES BOUTELLE.

(CONCLUDED).

"You—you'd better. I'll not be responsible for what may happen if you remain. I love Miriam Manton better than I love my own life. I would give my soul in her service!"

"I didn't see Miriam that day, nor the next. Her father did the necessary work in the house, as well as attending to the work outside, and offered every possible attention to the young lady—said, so the old man told me, that she was sick enough to lie in bed, but not sick enough to need a doctor.

"As for me I remained in my room and wrote savagely. The desperate assaults I made on the political foes, Republicans and Democrats alike, sounded well on the platform last week. But they seemed to lack something of the fire I put into them when I wrote them. Then, I was thinking of a brute called Jack Targon, a lovely and wickedly used young lady named Miriam, and a certain fool denominated Roscoe Valentine. He would have had a sluggish brain, indeed, who would not have written strongly under the circumstances.

"The third day Miriam reappeared. She looked pale and worn. Her father, good and unsuspecting soul, evidently guessed at no reason for her state beyond some slight physical ailment. But I—I knew better. I knew the woman had passed through one of the spiritual crises of her existence. I was anxious and trembling, and morbidly anxious to know what the result had been. But I couldn't find out, no matter how hard and how cunningly I tried.

"We talked together, day after day, while she did the duties of her day in the kitchen—and while I neglected my pen and paper, forgetting that 'the people' wished me to stand between them and their enemies—Republican rout and Democratic disaster—at Washington.

"We talked together, day after day, when her work was done. We rowed on lake and river. We rode slowly down shady lanes behind her father's leisurely horse. We lingered, time and again, by lake and stream, in valley and on hill, until the night grew strong and sturdy in the sky.

"I told her of the world she had not known, of my life, my triumph, my aspirations. I gave her glimpses, fleeting, fascinating, vague, of the wisdom and culture beyond the valleys that held her—beyond the high hills that hedged her in. She listened greedily, gloatingly. She learned much from me, much. But I learned more from her, incalculably more."

"How sad so few can profit from such wisdom," said John.

"How sad," echoed Valentine.

"I am not quite certain, now, whether I had fears of any other danger than that that came from my mentality. I suppose I ought to have feared. It is so much easier, you know, to understand a story at the end of it."

"Why, I don't know about that," said John. "I worked out your story, all but the details, of course, before you began it."

"Indeed," said Valentine.

"There was danger; and we found it one night. We had walked far that afternoon; we had lingered long that evening. And, when the moon rose, we were more than a mile from home.

"We stood beside a huge tree. I leaned against the trunk. The girl, her hat off and held in her hand, her head thrown back against the rough bark of the forest giant, looked up into my face with a saucy smile, 'as high as my heart,' God help me, and almost leaning against my breast as she stood there.

"We had not spoken for many minutes. I did not know what was in her mind—her heart. I only knew how hard I was fighting fate's battle in my own; I was struggling, struggling hard against an almost irresistible impulse to take her in my arms, stoop and kiss her, and tell her that her love or its withholding would make the difference between heaven and hell for me.

Some ugly and uneasy bird of night, far away, gave a discordant cry. Some distant beast of prey uttered a hoarse note of devilish triumph, while the victim of his needs shrilled out a faltering and failing sob of agony. The frogs in the far away waters chorused their complaints. The sudden winds in the tree tops muttered moodily and mysteriously; and the tinkle of the tiny stream, near at hand, seemed preternaturally loud in the darkness.

"Something, some one stirred in the thicket yonder.

"The moonlight glistened and glinted on some shimmeringly shiny thing that was not there a minute before.

"A rifle rang out. The ball struck between the woman and me. Slivers of bark rained about us. My coat was cut and pierced, and Miriam lost a generous golden tress, cut away by the leaden messenger of jealousy and hate as clean and deftly as one could have done it with a knife. I shall keep the shining treasure as long as I live. It will be buried as high as my heart when I am dead and gone.

"Well, we hurried home. And—what could a man have done? I kissed her again, for the second time in my life, as I stood at her father's door. And, as she went in, the old man came out and took my hand in silence. He saw me give the kiss. This warm hand-clasp was his blessing."

"There are some queer characters in the world, aren't there?" asked John.

"Don't forget that Mr. Manton is not the only one," replied Valentine.

CHAPTER IV.

"Leon Kerrall has returned," said Miriam to me the next morning, when I came down late to breakfast. "Leon Kerrall has come, and so you must go. Your life will not be worth a day's purchase, now that he is here again." She came to where I sat. She looked down into my eyes. She laid her shapely hands caressingly upon my shoulders. "Promise me you will go," she pleaded; "say that you will go. For God's sake, promise me."

"But I—I knew she meant for Miriam's sake, and the sweet assurance made me so happy I could not consent. I only shook my head.

"She told me, at noon, that she had slipped into my room and packed all my belongings for me. I know how happy it had made her to be of so much service to me. I could see, in her eyes, the shadow of the coming agony of parting. But she begged me, the tears standing in her eyes, to go—go so far that the wrath of Leon Kerrall would never find me. She went down on her knees, this grandly glorious woman, and pleaded with me to go—and never come again."

"How she must have loved you," said John.

"I should say she did," agreed Valentine.

"We walked together, again that night. I hardly know why. One would have supposed the experience of a former danger would have been enough. Perhaps the sweats of the present were so great as to leave the thoughts of danger in the swiftly coming future an impossibility. I was no coward. Asked my candid opinion, I think I should have said that I believed no man would care to repeat—on the following night—the murderous attempt of the night before. As for the woman, I do not know what she thought.

"I only know that she picked the way we went. I only know we went toward the gateway between our two worlds; the gateway through which I might go out from the world of her present, alone and forever. We climbed the last hill. We stood there, under the thick shelter of the trees, and looked out and down and away. Follow the way in which I walked now, unturning, unhesitating, unrelenting, and I should never see again the home in which I had met and loved the woman who stood at my side—the fearless woman who seemed as far removed from me as though a thousand forgotten years of time, or a million miles of trackless space, stretched out between us and held us asunder. Down on the plain, a long, low-lying line, was the railroad.

"I never saw it before," she said, "I never came so far. It is your iron way out. It is the iron that bars me in. Farewell. You will go. In God's name go."

"Miriam," I said, "I will not go."

"You shall. Why will you not?"

"Because I love you. Because I love you better than anything else in the universe of God. Because I love you as no man, in all the dusty ages, dead and gone, ever before loved woman."

"She laid her hand upon my shoulder. She leaned her head against my breast.

"As you love me," she said, softly, slowly, sweetly, "so I love you. Your happiness, your triumphs—these are the dearest wishes of my soul. It is in the sacred name of this love, our mutual love, that I bid you go."

"I—I do not understand you," I said, "why may not a man, loved and beloved, stay by the side of the one he loves?"

"You do not understand us," she said slowly, "you do not understand us nor our ways. Much as you love me, you do not understand even me. You do not know Jack Targon, not in any true sense. You have no idea of the desperate wickedness of such a man as Leon Kerrall. Here, take this," and she drew a folded paper from her bosom and handed it to me, "and read it and try to understand. It came for you this morning. I took it, read it, hid it, hoping to spare you the horror of it. Believe me, friend, lover, the need is desperate, indeed, when I give you this."

"I took it. I held it near the end of my cigar. I slowly deciphered it by means of the weak and unsteady light.

"Leon Kerrall has tried once," it began, abruptly, "and has failed. He will not fail a second time. And, yet, he is not unwilling to give you a chance; your blood be on your own head if you refuse to neglect it. You will walk to-night; you will walk with Miriam. Very well.

"Walk to the railroad. Be at the station at midnight, and I give you my word you shall go in safety. I swear to you that the woman shall go home unharmed.

"Fail, in any respect, to do as I have said, and I will kill you.

"LEON KERRALL."

"P. S.—Go home again with the girl, and I will kill you both."

"Go, to save my life," she faltered, when I let the paper fall from my fingers to the ground.

"To save your life," I said, "I will go. Believe me, Miriam, nothing less could make me go."

"I—I never doubted that."

"I shall come again, soon—speedily."

"She sighed in a weary, almost heart-broken way.

"It is better you should not, far better," she said, sadly. "We should

RICH PLUM PUDDING.

THIS delicious confection is nicely calculated to produce dyspepsia, heartburn, biliary troubles and headache. Burdock Blood Bitters is equally well calculated to cure these troubles and has proved its power in hundreds of cases. B. B. B. regulates and purifies the entire system.

PRINTED BY
"HALLIGONIAN"
RAGLE.

only find horror of death, or die a thousand times in the dread of it. My heart is yours forever; but never come—never come again!

"I shall come again," said I sturdily, "and my coming will be speedy. It may be prudent, in view of the danger to you, to go away now for a little time. I would spare you from the horror we might find in the forest road, between here and your home. But, never, not for an hour, until I can take you with me, never would I go if my enemy were a day light foe, and—"

"I tell you, Roscoe," she said solemnly, "he will never be a day-light foe. We can live lonely, singly—each one for the other's sake. Some time, when you are old, weak, broken—when other men have won away the honors that once were yours, you may think of my life as more nearly on the level with your own than it can ever be until then. And after this world there is another—"

"I had my arms around her. I strained her hand against my almost breaking heart.

"But my way—my way is over the road we came. Never come that again."

"And, well, I have never since set foot in that road. I never shall. I kissed her tenderly once, for the third—"

"And last time," said John.

"And watched her go her way. I can shut my eyes, even now, and see her still—see her down the moonlit slope, down into the dark valley, down to the turn in the road, and so out of sight—"

"Forever!" said John

CHAPTER V.

"How long I sat there in the moonlight," continued Valentine, "I don't know. You see I don't know what time it was when I parted from the woman, and sat down on that fallen tree-trunk to commune with myself. I think, though, it was fully an hour, and quite time for Miriam to have gotten home, when I had a certain, sudden suspicion regarding the paper she had given me. The doubt of the paper grew out of my certainty as to the love of the woman. The poor thing cared so much for me, so my vanity said, that she would do anything, even resort to trickery to save me.

"So I went down on my hands and knees, hunted in the semi-darkness until I found that precious paper, and laboriously, read it all again. Fool, fool that I had been! The desperate man had threatened no one but me. Miriam, counting on the dim light by which it must needs be read, had written the postscript herself.

"I rose to my feet, some angry exclamation on my lips. I was half undecided as to what I had better do. Should I go as I had promised? Or should I follow the woman—and take my chances?"

"As men must under such circumstances!" continued John.

"I took out my watch. I glanced at it. My blood seemed to turn to ice in my veins. Was death so near? so certain? and I so unready? The hand had passed the mark XII. It was already past midnight. A new day had come to the old earth—the new day in which it was elected that I must die!

"There was a sudden stir in the thicket at the right of the road. There was a stir in the thicket at the left. My limbs failed me. I could not flee. Besides, what would have been the use? You cannot hide yourself from the eye of God in the day of your death. Not all the devils in hell can avail against you until your days are done; not Heaven's angels can save when the appointed day shall come. I said a swift prayer—beginning with some childish formula my mother taught me long, long years ago, and ended with some madly impromptu plea burdened with the name of my matchless Miriam. I turned away my head, so that I might not see, as I saw once, the moon glitter and glint on a murderer's weapon. I closed my eyes. I folded my hands, and—"

"The fellow didn't kill you!" cried John; "you know he didn't! Why will you work one's feelings up like this when nothing came of it?"

"There was a sudden rush from the thicket to the road. A man dashed up to me, leaped against me, threw himself upon me.

"The deadly rifle spoke through the frightened silences, and the man who had stood by me went down before it. He had given his life for mine.

"I heard the guilty man, and the foiled and disappointed one, go crashing through the underbush, throwing his rifle away as he started on his mad retreat, and cursing and swearing as he fled. I suppose no doubt can exist as to the identity of the man who did the deed, though I have never looked into the face of Leon Kerrall, and never shall—not until the judgment.

"I stooped over Jack Targon, dying Jack Targon, and listened for his few and hurried words.

"I loved her so well," he said brokenly, "that I regarded her happiness as my greatest good. I—I have saved your life—at the expense of my own—because she loved you! Remember what she has cost, in this world of sin and suffering, and—be—very—good—to—her—"

"Good to her? Good to her?" shrieked John, jumping to his feet and gesticulating violently; "do you know what I think you deserve for deserting her after all that? I—I— But English won't express it! I'd like to have fate play that last scene again, with me in the role of villain. I think I'm a better marksman, even by moonlight, than Leon Kerrall was. What became of him?"

"He gave himself up to the authorities the next day, accusing himself of the murder of Targon, and hanged himself in his cell within a week."

"And so ends the story?" demanded John, as Valentine relapsed into silence.

"And so ends the story! By the way," hastily pulling out his watch and hurriedly consulting it, "my wife will be looking for me. Her head

ached; she wanted no supper; she said she believed she would rest better, for an hour or two, if I'd leave her to herself instead of staying and trying to talk to her. Come back to the parlor car, gentlemen, and I'll introduce you!"

"Your wife!" groaned John, "why, you incomparable villain, you deserve a worse punishment than my imagination can picture—marrying another woman after your experience with the one of whom you told us. I—I shall repudiate your acquaintance."

A chuckle swept over Valentine's voice, a twinkle stole into his eye. "I married a fortnight since," he said, "my wife's maiden name was Miriam Manton."

"Well, I'll be hanged," ejaculated John, "no man seems to get exactly his deserts in this world."

"Then you'll find yourself mistaken."

"How?"

"You'll not be hanged!"

"Oh!" said John.

"We've had nearly half our honeymoon in the field," said Valentine, making love between fights in the prettiest political battle I have ever seen. We're going home, now that the contest is over, to finish the month in quiet."

"I congratulate you. You've doubtless tried the only plan that will help a defeated candidate to see the silver lining in the cloud of political discomfiture. Such a woman as you have described would, it seems to me make a man as happy anywhere else as he could be in Washington."

"I—I think so, too," said Valentine, at the end of the car, and his hand already on the door knob, "but we must take the bitter with the sweet. I had a clear majority of over a thousand votes over both my competitors taken together!"

CHAPTER VI.

"I think Roscoe Valentine is the luckiest man I ever knew," said John when the door closed behind that individual.

I bowed my head. I had nothing to say.

"And that I've made a bigger fool of myself than usual."

"Well, I don't know," said I.

That was all I had to say.

- For Constipation
Ayer's Pills
- For Dyspepsia
Ayer's Pills
- For Biliousness
Ayer's Pills
- For Sick Headache
Ayer's Pills
- For Liver Complaint
Ayer's Pills
- For Jaundice
Ayer's Pills
- For Loss of Appetite
Ayer's Pills
- For Rheumatism
Ayer's Pills
- For Colds
Ayer's Pills
- For Fevers
Ayer's Pills

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

Every Dose Effective

MACHINISTS
STONER'S
COPPERINE

Will give you more satisfaction than any other metal you ever used. Will pour better than any other metal in cooling, and will not warp or distort. Will work better than any other metal in cutting, and will not heat or pound out. It is the best metal for all kinds of machinery. It is the best metal for all kinds of machinery. It is the best metal for all kinds of machinery.

Hardware all Sell it.

Army & Navy Depot.

JAMES SCOTT & CO.

OFFER a Choice Stock of Groceries just received and well selected.

TEAS—Fine Old Hyson, Souchong and Congee, at 50c. and upward per pound. Try our Blend. Best in the city.

COFFEES—Choice Mocha, Java and Jamaica.

SUGARS—Loaf, Granulated, Porto Rico, Demerara and Refined.

FERRIS & LAWRY'S Hams and Bacon. Fine French Oils Sardines, Trout, Petits Pois, Champignons, Macadoines, &c.

La cab's and Croise & Blackwell's Pickles. Sauces—all kinds. Kettler's Marmalade, Jams and Jellies. Potted Meats—all kinds.

Huckin's & Cowdrey's Soups—very choice. Pece Freans and Christie's Biscuits and Cakes. Leelig's, Armour's and Johnston's Extracts Beef and a full stock of all kinds Choice Groceries.

—ALSO—

Wines, Liquors, Ales and Porter.

TELEPHONE 243.



A full line of Assorted Pocket Spectacles, Eye-glasses, &c. in Gold, Silver, Nickel, Alloy, Adamantine, Steel and Vulcanite. Frames selling at greatly reduced prices, and fitted by aid of the "Tester" to suit all sights, at

The London Drug Store,
147 HOLLIS ST.

J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist & Druggist, Optician, Proprietor.

NISBET'S MILK OF CUCUMBER, NISBET'S ICELINE, NISBET'S CASHMERE, &c.

Always in Stock.

Prescriptions Attended to at all Hours.

TELEPHONE 153.

POCKET PEN & PENCIL STAMP, WITH NAME, 10c.

TRIALMAN MFG. CO.
No. 23 Balt. St., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CANADA

A Monthly Journal for Canadians, Young and Old, at Home and Abroad. FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

With the November Number CANADA appears in a new form and at a Reduced Price. It is the Cheapest, Brightest and Best Monthly Paper published in the Dominion.

In addition to Original and Selected Articles of great interest, it contains the following departments:—

Canadiana, Home Topics, Graver Thoughts, The Editor's Talk, Literary and Personal Notes, Answers to Correspondents, Just For Fun, etc., etc.

25 Cents

will pay a whole year's subscription to CANADA, if remitted before January 1st, 1891.

Advertisers should secure space at once, as Advertisements will be limited to twelve columns. November edition, 2,100 Copies; December edition, 2,400.

MATTHEW R. KNIGHT,
HAMPTON, - - - NEW BRUNSWICK.

EDUCATIONAL.

SCHOLARS, GO TO

ALLEN'S, 124 Granville St.

SCHOOL BOOKS, SCHOOL STATIONERY, SCRIBBLING and EXERCISE BOOKS, ARTISTS' MATERIALS.

We give best value and offer largest assortment to choose from.

The wonder even of this age of Cheap Books—ALLEN'S HANDY RELIABLE DICTIONARY, Illustrated, complete, 320 pages. Price 50c., post paid 70c. L. C. ALLEN & CO.

For Sale—Two Farms

At GAY'S RIVER, COL. CO., N. S. This Property is valuable as a Mining Property, and contains about 310 Acres, with Buildings, &c. It is sold for the reason the owner is engaged in other business and has not capital to develop it. A Bargain if sold at once. Apply to

JOHN NAYLOR, Agent,
91 Hollis Street, Halifax,
who will furnish full particulars.

**Athlete
and Derby**

CIGARETTES

Are Sold on their MERITS.

Everybody knows they are the Best.

Everybody Smokes Them.

They have no Rivals.



PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Ready for use in any quantity. For making Soap, Softening Water, Disinfecting, and a hundred other uses. A can equals 25 pounds of Soda.
Sold by All Grocers and Druggists.
E. W. GILLETT, Toronto

MINING.

Mr. Alfred Woodhouse, M. E. of the Nova Scotia Gold Mines, limited, in agreeing to furnish official news to the press of the work done by his company or of new developments on their property, has taken the right course if he will only carry it into practice. The Critic has time and again tried to secure the most reliable news in this way, but the experiment has failed, as in all cases it has been found that through the press of work managers forget to send in reports or delay until something startling turns up. In this way the news comes only occasionally and certain mines are kept constantly before the public, while others are almost lost sight of. A postal card each week from every mine in the province giving a slight sketch of the work done, ore raised, depth of shaft sunk, levels driven, appearance of quartz and results of crushings, is what is wanted, as while filling our columns with actual mining news, it would do more than anything else to convince the public of the volume of our mining industry. If Mr. Woodhouse will now set the good example of furnishing this weekly report with unflinching regularity, the good effects will soon be apparent and others will be induced to follow. In this way the press will be made to teem with reliable news, and there will be no necessity of specially correcting such serious errors as crept into the *Herald's* recent account of proceedings at Montague. There is a growing demand for mining news, showing an increased public interest in the business, and to meet this demand the reports of miners visiting the city have mainly to be relied upon, as there is at present hardly money enough in catering to this interest to keep reporters going the rounds of the mining camps. A few interested individuals, influenced entirely by selfish motives, would like to keep our mineral resources hidden under a bushel, but it must be remembered that our mines are vested in the government for the benefit of the people, and it is their right to have the fullest information of all that transpires.

LAURENCETOWN.—Mr. Joseph Austen continues his prospecting at Laurencetown, and is meeting with such good results that the sale of the property to good parties is assured.

CENTRAL RAWDON.—It is reported that the Central Rawdon Company have again struck it rich, and also that a Mr. Withrow has made a most important new find in the district.

MOUNT UNIACKE.—The C. P. F. Gold Mining Association have pumped out the English Mine, and found all the workings in splendid condition, proving the substantial character of the mining work done under the supervision of Capt. John Nichols the manager of the old company. Gold was visible in the leads in several places in the mine, and the query naturally arises, why did the old company shut down?

The field work of the Geological Survey in Nova Scotia for 1892, under the direction of Mr. E. R. Faribault, M. E., has been finished, and has embraced Pinfrew, East and Central Rawdon, Ardoise Hill, Mount Uniacke, South Uniacke, and Hammonds Plains, places in Hants and Halifax Counties. Mr. Faribault is enthusiastic over the indications of the South Uniacke District, where at present the Eastville and Withrow mines are being operated, the former proving exceptionally rich. The present development he considers as nothing in comparison with the real merits of the district, there being several leads unworked and apparently unknown to the prospectors. Next summer, Mr. Faribault will continue the survey west of the city of Halifax.

Thanks to the united stand taken by the Mining men and the Press, backed by the able advocacy of Messrs. Kenny and Stairs, our member of Parliament, the Nova Scotia maps of the Geological Survey are being prepared for publication on the scale of one mile to the inch. In fact the first map of the series from Canso to New Harbor is now being published, and thirty more are ready. The Cape Breton maps have been issued.

We join with the *Canadian Mining Review* in congratulating Mr. Faribault on an approaching event which is thus referred to by our contemporary. "Rumor hath it that one of our most popular field geologists, whose excellent work as a member of the staff of the Geological Survey is well known, particularly in the gold districts of Nova Scotia, will shortly be married to a charming French-Canadian lady of this city. The *Review* bespeaks a hearty round of congratulations on the coming event."

ASHDALE.—Mr E. C. Macdonnell, of Enfield, has crushed four tons of quartz from his mine at Ashdale, Hants County, with most satisfactory results. In our next issue we hope to give the details.

SHERRNOCKE.—The work on the Alexandra property continues to prove that its purchasers have made a good bargain.

CARIBOU.—In our article on the rich strike on the Truro Company's property, by an unfortunate typographical error which was manifest by the context, the depth of the shaft was made seven feet instead of seventy five feet.

In the *American Geologist*, published at Minneapolis, Minn., Mr. H. P. Brumell, of the Geological Survey, has by permission of the department, published an article on the Manganese Mines of Canada. It is full of j.

ERT ROF KSA
"HALIGONIAN"
RAG LC

Made at 221 Barrington St.

W. B. ARTHUR AND CO.

—IMPORTERS OF—

**Hardware & General Merchandise,
MINING SUPPLIES!**

Including Dynamite, Powder, Fuse, Detonators, Cotton Waste, Steel, Lubricating Oils, Candles, &c.

SAFES! AMERICAN NEW and SECOND HAND OFFICE SAFES for sale LOW.

W. B. Arthur & Co.

Successors to W. B. REYNOLDS & CO.

238 to 240 LOWER WATER STREET.

HARD COAL.

**CHESTNUT,
STOVE,
EGG,
BROKEN.**

2500 TONS JUST ARRIVED PER STEAMSHIP VALETTA AND SCHIRS GEORGIA, J. E. SHALFORD AND TEFETIA.

—FOR SALE BY—

S. CUNARD & CO.

North-End Depot, - - - O'Neil's Wharf.
South-End Depot, - - - Dominion Wharf.

the information required by investors, and gives descriptions and the most reliable data in regard to Manganese deposits, the most important of which are found in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. Mr. Brumell's articles on abrasive materials, petroleum, natural gas, mineral pigments, salt, structural materials, gypsum and manganese are important features in the annual report of 1890 of mineral statistics and mines, everything he touches bearing the impress of thorough knowledge combined with careful research, resulting in just that reliable information the public requires.

WAVERLEY.—The work being done on the Wallace areas is on what is known as the O'Toole property and not on the Tudor lead. It is in charge of Mr. Skerry.

OLDHAM.—The Concord Company's manager, C. M. Hamilton, is about ready to resume active mining works.

Work on the Rhode Island Company's property is progressing satisfactorily, as is the case with the Whidden mine operations.

AMHERST RED STONE QUARRY Co (LTD.)—This company gives notice of application for charter of incorporation under the Nova Scotia Joint Stock Companies Act. Head office, Amherst, N. S. Capital \$6000, in sixty shares of a value of \$100 each. Directors—John McKoon, James Donalds and Thomas Dunlap, all of Amherst, N. S.

ONTARIO.—The Croyton Gold Mining Company is asking for incorporation to operate a new discovery in the Sudbury District. Ottawa men have subscribed \$600,000 worth of stock. The mine is said to be particularly rich, much richer than the well-known Vermillion mine. Men are now engaged in opening up the new find.

COAL NEWS FROM THE JOURNAL AND NEWS, SPRING HILL.—East slope is working almost every day. The others work only half time. Where is the fair division?

Are the West and North slopes deserving nothing more in the shape of work than day about with the East? Surely our management can see their way clear to a fairer division of work.

All miners should know that any interference, such as running cages and hoisting empty boxes on idle or other days, except by permission of the underground manager, is punishable by fine or discharge.

No. 3 slope is to have tickets for the morning riding takes. This is only right. Something had need to be done and the proper step is taken. The survival of the fittest has had its day, and now the small fry are to live.

"Pioneer" is making inquiry about electric lights. If they are cheaper and better we'll have them. If not, I suppose we will have to retain our "virginity" and cling to the lamps and oil. One point in the electric's favor, they are cleaner and handier than the present system.

STELLARTON.—It is reported that the Foord pit will have a new experience next month, nothing less than a certificated underground manager. Some people are surprised that the Government did not long ago see to a compliance with the law.

The "mining school," though not so largely attended as it should be, has some promising pupils. The instructor, Mr. Alex. McDonald, is assiduous in his efforts to push through his pupils, and no doubt these will be successful.

Mr. Gillies, back overman in the Foord pit, has resigned his position, it is said, and rightly too. He was asked to submit to a reduction of 20 per cent. We are glad the bosses are showing pluck, if the courage of the men is at a low ebb.

WESTVILLE.—The Acadia pit was idle for the want of men on Thursday, and between 70 and 80 lamps were left in at the Drummond.

The talk is current here that Mr. Hale is going to Stellarton to take the underground management of the Foord pit. Tom is a good man and we will be sorry to lose him as a neighbor, but we feel sure he will give good satisfaction in whatever capacity he is engaged.

THORBURN.—Work is fair, though not all that could be desired. There are seven or eight pupils in the mining school. Fair progress is being made. A meeting in the interests of McBean Lodge last Tuesday evening was addressed by Mr. Drummond, Gd. Sec'y, P. W. A. The lodge makes a forward movement under favorable auspices, and with the following energetic staff of officers:—James McPherson, M. W.; D. B. McLean, A. M.; Kenneth McLeod, Sec'y; St. Beaton, Treas.; John D. Grant, Chap.; Alex. McLeod, Guard; John McLellan, I. W.; Peter D. McKay, O. W.; David Webster, P. M. W.

LITTLE GLACE BAY.—Work is brisk now, and likely to continue for a time. "Equity" Lodge celebrated the anniversary of the P. W. A. Thursday last. The procession was a nice one. The best of order prevailed throughout the day; the weather was fine, and the whole proceedings a credit to the Lodge.

HAVE YOU READ.

How Mr. W. D. Wentz of Geneva, N. Y., was cured of the severest form of dyspepsia? He says everything he ate seemed like pouring melted lead into his stomach. Hood's Sarsaparilla effected a perfect cure. Full particulars will be sent if you write C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

IMPERIAL
 CREAM TARTAR
 BAKING POWDER
 PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
 Contains no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.
 E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.



DRAUGHTS-CHECKERS

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

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JOHN M. HUMPHREYS, Trenton, Pictou Co.—Your letter received and book ordered mailed. You will find Hill's "Synopsis" to be one of the best 25c. books on checkers that a student of the game can have in his hands.

SOLUTION.

PROBLEM 297.—The position was: black men 3, 5, 11, 13, 20, king 17; white men 10, 14, 18, 23, 27, 29, king 32; white to play and win.

[Correct solutions have been received only from John M. Humphreys and Ephraim H. Humphreys, both of Trenton, Pictou Co. The latter, in communicating the solution, remarks that he reached it in twenty-five minutes. Good work.]—**CH. ED.**

10 7 10—17 27 24 17 19
 17—10 29 25 20—27 32—14
 18 14 3—10 25 22 w. wins.

GAME 186.—"WILL O' THE WISP."
 From the West Lothian Courier.

Played at Pumpertson between Messrs. W. Forsyth, of Broxburn, and James Wyllie, the champion. For syth's move.

11—15	3—8	6—10	14—17
23 19	32 27	25 22	10 7
9—13	8—15	10—15	2—6
26 23	27 23	29 25	7 2
7—11	15—19	1—6	6—9
23 18	23 16	25 21	2 6
5—9	12—19	6—10	9—13
21 17	24 15	21 17	6 10
11—16	10—19	15—19	22—26
18 11	17 14	22 18	31 22
16—23	9—18	17—22	17—26
27 18	22 15	18 15	10 15
8—15	19—23	10—14	19—24
18 11	15 11	15 10	28 19

Drawn after a few moves.

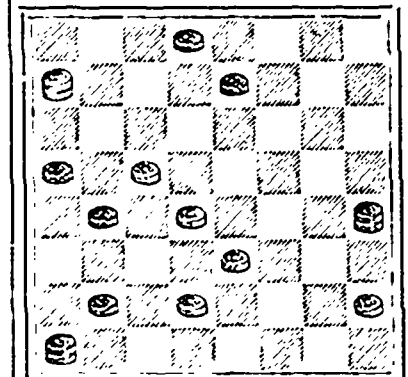
We are reminded by the above game that a namesake of Mr. Wyllie's opponent took a somewhat prominent part in a match that was played at Bathgate about 28 or 30 years ago. The participant of that day is the editor of this column, and he would be pleased to know if any of the present readers of the West Lothian Courier remember that match.

We take our problem this week

from the Liverpool Mercury, which prefaces it with the following remarks: "In contributing this problem a correspondent observes that whilst watching two novices recently the following position transpired:—black men on 2, 7, 13, 17, 21, kings 20, 29; white men on 14, 18, 23, 28, 30, king 5. 'Amateurs,' says our contributor, 'will of necessity often play some very curious moves, and as a consequence opportunities occur which are rarely taken advantage of. This was one of them. The player of the white, for some reason best known to himself, came out with what in reality was the worst move on the board, viz: 30 26. Black, not unnaturally, answered with 21—26,' when we have the position illustrated below. 'I instantly perceived,' continues our correspondent, 'that white had now a splendid chance of distinguishing himself, but, as usual, he aimlessly labored away, all the while unconscious of his power to scoop the board in nine rounds.'"

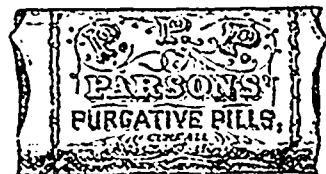
PROBLEM 299.

By "Old Trafford," in the Liverpool Mercury
 Black men 2, 7, 13, 17, 25, king 20, 29.



White men 14, 18, 23 26, 28, king 5.
 White to play and win.

PARSONS



PILLS

Make New Rich Blood

"Best Liver Pill Made."

They positively cure SICK HEADACHE and BILIOUSNESS, all liver and bowels complaints. In Glass Bottles. There is a little one a box. They expel all impurities from the blood. Female women find great benefit from using them. Send a card or sent by mail for full particulars. The bottle agent. Full particulars free. L.S. 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Have you tried the

'Cable Extra'

CIGAR?

W. & A. MOIR,

Mechanical Engineers & Machinists.

Our Specialty—MARINE ENGINE BUILDING AND REPAIRING.

DEALERS IN

MILL, MINING AND STEAMSHIP SUPPLIES.

Agents for GARLOCK'S PATENT PISTON ROD PACKINGS,
Agents for "MAGNOLIA," a Perfect Anti-Friction Metal.

Engine Works, Barrington Street, Halifax.

TRURO FOUNDRY & MACHINE CO.

TRURO, N. S.

MANUFACTURERS.

COLD MINING MACHINERY A SPECIALTY.

Boilers and Engines, Stoves, Ship Castings and
Ship Steering Wheels.

IMPROVED ROTARY SAW MILLS.
SHINGLE and LATH MACHINES.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS

CONSTANTLY BEING RECEIVED IN FAVOR OF THE FAMOUS

Heintzman's Pianos.

NEW STYLES, IN PLAIN & FANCY WOODS, Constantly Arriving.

PRICES AND TERMS TO SUIT EVERYBODY:

Sole Agents: HALIFAX PIANO & ORGAN CO.

157 and 159 HOLLIS STREET.

JAMES ROUE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Belfast Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Orange Phosphate, Club Tonic, Potass Water, Soda Water, Carbonated Potash & Lithia, Carbonated Lithia, Still Lithia.

HALIFAX, N. S.

Address: WOOD'S WHARF.

P. O. Box 403.

Telephone 203.

C. G. SCHULZE,

Practical Watch and Chronometer Maker.

IMPORTER OF

Fine Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, Fine Jewelry and Optical Goods.

Chronometers for Sale, for Hire & Repaired,
Rates determined by Transit Observation.

Special Attention given to Repairing
Fine Watches.

171 BARRINGTON ST., HALIFAX.

STANFORD

THE TAILOR,

Is showing an extra fine line
of Goods suitable for the
coming season.

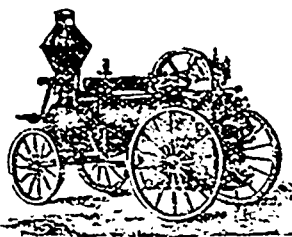
INSPECTION INVITED.

AARON SINFIELD

MASON AND BUILDER, HALIFAX.

BOILERS, OVENS, & all kinds of FURNACE
WORK a Specialty.

Jobbing promptly executed in best Mechanical
Style, in Country as well as City, at Lowest possible
Rates. ADDRESS—BRUNSWICK ST.



WOOD WORKING MACHINERY

E. LEONARD & SONS

BEFORE BUYING
ENGINES, BOILERS

ROTARY SAW MILLS,

OR STEAM PUMPS,

Write **GEO. H. EVANS,**

62 WATER STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

For Catalogue C and prices

MATERIALS

USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF

WOODILL'S { German
Baking
Powder

—ARE—

PURE, WHOLESOME,

WELL-PROPORTIONED!

George Lawson,

Ph D., LL. D., F. I. C. G. B. and Ireland

MINING.

THE RATS OF THE "LOWER LEVELS."

Written for the Engineering and Mining Journal by Dan De Quillt.

When the silver mines of the Comstock were first discovered and white men flocked to the country, the only rats soon were the bushy-tailed little animals called "mountain rats." These are not true rats, yet they have a "rat look" about the head. They build houses consisting of piles of sticks, bark and dry woods, after the manner of the musk-rat, but on high and dry ground, and generally against the trunk of a spreading cedar or scrub pine tree. These so-called rats vanished as soon as the first settlers began to intrude upon their haunts, using them as targets in their pistol practice, applying matches to their houses, and making themselves disagreeable neighbors in various other ways.

Soon the brown rat made its appearance. This is the rat which follows civilization in all parts of the world. Wherever ships go it goes. The first rats were brought to the Comstock from California in freight wagons—principally, most likely, in the big "prairie schooner," stowed away among boxes and crates of goods.

Their rapid increase, after their first appearance on the Comstock, was astonishing. From ten to fifteen young are produced at a birth, and there are several litters each year; besides a rat is a great grandfather before he is a year old. Then, the rats that colonized the Comstock towns encountered no enemies. There were no cats in the country. Soon stores, barns, warehouses, hotels—the whole town—were swarming with rats. Cats were then brought over from California and the first lots sold for \$20 to \$25 a head. There was a wild rush for them. Soon every prairie schooner that crossed the mountains had slung to it a big cage filled with cats of all colors and kinds. The price went down to \$10, then to \$5 a head, and finally so many cats arrived that they could not be given away. For some time, however, crates and cages filled with cats—or what was left of them after fighting all the way over the mountains—continued to arrive, and no sale being found for them, they were turned loose in the town. Soon the whole place swarmed with cats, and the cat nuisance was worse than the rat nuisance, as it was a thousand times more vociferous.

The rats soon discovered the mines and found therein a congenial home, and a home free from the terrifying presence of members of the feline tribe. Never was a cat seen in any of the lower levels of the mines, though they sometimes prowled about the old surface tunnels. In the first opening of the mines there was no place for the rats, but as soon as timbers began to be set up and cribs of waste rock built they were able to find safe hiding places, also there was room for them everywhere behind the lagging of the drifts. As they increased in numbers there was on all sides an increase of space through the rapid extraction of ore by the miners. They doubtless soon discovered that though man was their enemy on the surface he was their friend down in the underground drifts and chambers. He shared his meal with them and they scampered and capered about him with perfect impunity.

The warmth of the lower levels appears to be very congenial to the rats, both old and young. Cold is a thing unknown to them. It is as though they had been given an immense hot-house in which to breed. Any temperature they desire, from 60 to 120 degrees, is at their command.

Rats are useful as scavengers in mines. They devour all the scraps of meat and other food thrown upon the ground by the miners when at lunch, eating even the hardest bones, thus preventing bad odor. As the decay of the smallest thing in a mine is unendurable, the miners never intentionally kill a rat.

Men working in particular parts of a mine have pet rats that are known to them by some mark—a clipped ear or the loss of a certain portion of the tail. To these they give comical names, and feed and pet them. Such rats are often named after some character about town, some of whose peculiarities the animals are supposed to display. Thus a certain rat that was in the habit of tapping the floor with the stump of tail 1 ft him was named after a well-known banjo player, as in thumping the floor he seemed to be "marking time."

The miners have a high opinion of their sagacity. The rats generally give the miners the first notice of danger; when a big cave is about to occur, they are seen to swarm out into the drifts and scamper about the floors of a level at unwonted times and in an uneasy manner. The set ling of the waste rock probably pinches the animals in their dens, causing them to leave at once in search of less dangerous quarters.

In one instance a rat saved the life of a miner. The man had stretched himself upon a plank to take a rest between "passes" in the face of a hot drift, when a big rat suddenly leaped upon his breast from the wall. He bounded to his feet and had no sooner left the plank than down crashed several tons of rock upon it.

All men have antipathies of some kind. Among the miners are men who have more dread of rats than the majority of women. These men are made the victim of many tricks by their fellow workmen.

It frequently happens that live rats are by accident shut up in the dinner-pails of the miners, to presently leap forth to the great consternation of their wives. The waitresses at the boarding houses, whose business it is to refill the lunch-pails, often have tricks played on them by miners, who purposely trap rats for their delectation.

In leaping across the shafts of the mines rats occasionally miscalculate and fall to the bottom, sometimes hitting a miner on the head and knocking him down. When a rat falls from 1,000 to 1,200 feet he explodes woe-woer ho strikes, just as though he had been shot out of a gun.

At times, when a mine has been shut down for a few weeks, the rats become ravenously hungry. Then they do not scruple to devour the young

old, and weak of their kind. During the suspension of work in a mine that is not connected with other mines that are running, everything eatable in the underground regions is devoured; even the spots of candle drippings on the floors. When work is resumed the almost famished creatures are astonishingly bold and fearless. Then they will come out of their holes and get upon the underground engines (even when they are in rapid motion) and drink the oil out of the oil-cups, quite regardless of the presence of the engineers.

A fire in a mine slaughters the rats by wholesale. Few escape, as the gases penetrate every nook and cranny of the underground regions, and often so suddenly as to asphyxiate them in their holes. However, with the first smell of gas they take the alarm and make for the drifts and open floors. Bushels of the animals have been gathered up after a fire and rush of gas. In September, 1873, there was a fire and several explosions of gas in the Yellow Jacket Mine, with flows of deadly gas into some of the adjoining and connected mines. In the Crown Point Mine the rats had some warning and rushed out of their dens, but were overtaken by the gas driven through the openings by the explosions that soon followed in the Yellow Jacket. After the fire (which was on the 1,300 level) a minor stood in one spot on the 1,100 level of the Crown Point and counted lying about him, within range of the light of his candle, no fewer than 82 carcasses of the defunct rodents. Three candle-boxes were filled with the dead rats found on a single floor.

The miners tell many wonderful stories about the tricks and comical pranks of the rats of the lower levels, but the majority of these are to be taken with a large pinch of salt; they are invented for the benefit of the people of the upper world.

PIPE SMOKERS.

You may be satisfied with the brands of tobaccos you have been using for years. Grant it; that you are satisfied. As there is always room for improvement, we ask you to try our OLD CHUM PLUG, or cut smoking tobacco, and we believe you will be better satisfied. In any case a trial won't hurt you. Don't delay upon the order of buying, but lay at once.

A LONDON MIRACLE.

AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY A WELL KNOWN CITIZEN.

Mr. E. J. Powell, of 33 Alma Street, Relates His Remarkable Experience to an "Advertiser" Representative—Tortured by Malignant Rheumatism From Boyhood, He at Last Escapes From Agony—A Story Full of Hope for Other Sufferers.

London Advertiser.

At 33 Alma street, South London, lives Mr. E. J. Powell, a gentleman who has resided in London and vicinity for about six years, and who enjoys the esteem of a large circle of friends here and elsewhere throughout the Province. Those who know him are doubtless aware that he has been a sufferer since his youth from rheumatism in its worst form. His acquaintances in the city, who remember the long siege of the illness he stood a year ago last winter, and who had come to look upon him as almost a confirmed invalid, have been surprised of late to see the remarkable change for the better that has taken place. The haggard face and almost crippled form of a year ago have given way to an appearance of robustness, vigor and agility that certainly seem the result of miraculous agency.

Hearing of this a reporter called on Mr. Powell in order to ascertain by what magic means this transformation had been wrought. The scribe first asked if the reports concerning his wonderful restoration to health were true. "I am thankful to say they are," said Mr. Powell. "My case is pretty well known around here."

"To what do you owe your recovery?" was asked.

"I owe it to the use of a certain remedy," he replied; but I would prefer saying nothing at present. I have suffered nearly all my life with a malady I had begun to regard as incurable, and the fact that I am permanently relieved appears incredible. In common parlance, it seems too good to last. I want to be sure that I am permanently cured before anything is made public, so that when I do give a testimonial it will have some

weight. You may call again later on and I will let you know."

About two months later the reporter knocked at Mr. Powell's door, and was admitted by that gentleman himself. The latter said he was now absolutely convinced of the permanency of his cure, but being a man who did not care for publicity, he had hesitated long before he could make up his mind to allow his name to be used. Coming from one of his conscientiousness and probity of character, his words cannot fail to have the weight they deserve.

"The primary cause of my rheumatism," said Mr. Powell, "I attribute to a severe thrashing administered to me by a school teacher when I was 13 or 14 years of age. I received injuries then which subsequently brought me years of suffering. The first time I really felt any rheumatic trouble was one day when carrying an armful of wood up a flight of stairs in Victoria College, Cobourg, which institution I was attending as a student. This was in 1872. A twinge of pain caught me, but passed away in an instant. I did not know what it was. Again, when playing football, I experienced a like sensation and that marked the commencement. After this I was attacked at various periods, though it was not until 1876 that I began to grow alarmed. I was living then in Toronto, keeping books for my brother, who was in the wholesale tea business, and as I resided on North Pembroke street and had to walk to Wellington street every day, I found that my rheumatism was getting pretty bad. I did not consult a doctor, but took different patent medicines advertised to cure complaints of my nature. I was not benefited, however. The rheumatism passed away only to return in the fall and spring. In 1878 I engaged in mercantile business in Essex county. From that out I was at indoor work, but the pain returned at intervals. I suffered from sciatica in the left leg; it was very acute at times. In taking stock one day it became so severe that I was hardly able to move around. This was the first acute symptom—that is, where the effects remained for any length of time. I suffered the

most intense pain for days. That was about the year 1880.

"For a number of years afterwards I continued to grow worse and worse. In 1884 I went into the real estate business in Toronto, and, having a good deal of walking to do, I experienced the pain constantly that summer. It was all day and at all times, frequently so bad that I would have to stand on the street, relax the muscles of my left leg and let it swing until the spasm was over. At most, I could walk but three or four blocks and would then have to halt. I consulted medical men and was advised to try electricity. I took the treatment steadily for several weeks, getting some times two or three charges a day on the hands and feet from an electric battery. But it did me not the slightest good. At last my health became so bad that I decided to quit the real estate business and enter upon rural life, thinking that the change of air and occupation might have a beneficial effect. So I exchanged some property for the old Dr. Woodruff fruit farm near the city. I worked it one year, but found it was too laborious for my complaint, which was fast rendering my life a burden. I reluctantly left the farm and came into London three years ago last May. I did some building here, but my malady prevented me from actively engaging in business.

"A year ago last winter the first snow fell on December 1; I went out to shovel the snow, and before I got through I was seized with a pain and had to go into the house. For fourteen years I never left it. The only way in which I could be moved was in being wheeled around in an easy chair. What I suffered during that period no one but myself can ever realize. I was attended by the best physician in the city of London. Possibly his treatment was not without temporary effect; at any rate I gradually recovered until I was able to be on my feet once more. I decided to try country life again, and went back to my farm last year, but I still found I had it as bad as ever. I was living in dread of having to go through another, when I read in the papers about this Marshall miracle in Hamilton. I had then as much faith in Pink Pills as I had in other patent medicines—and that wasn't very great. I did not bother with them nor did I think of the matter again until last September. I saw Mr. Marshall at the Western Fair, and he advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I told him I did not think the remedy claimed to cure rheumatism, and that although I had certainly ocular proof that his own was bona fide, my complaint was different to his. Mr. Marshall said he could not say whether it would cure rheumatism or not, but the pills were good for the blood anyway, and at least it would do me no harm to try half a dozen boxes. I neglected his advice; it would be useless to try a medicine, I thought. Many of my friends, who had probably read of the remarkable cures accomplished by Pink Pills, kept urging me to give them a trial.

"At last I yielded and bought six boxes as a sort of forlorn hope, I took four boxes and received no benefit that I could recognize, but while taking the fifth I noticed that for a period of three or four days I felt no pain. This was a novelty to me, as for three or four years I had not

known what it was to have a moment's freedom from suffering, whether in bed or out of it. I supposed it was a temporary relaxation due to natural causes. However, it gave me some hope to finish the sixth box. Then I knew I was getting better—much better. The pain which had been constant became intermittent and less severe. My friends and family told me that I was beginning to look like another man. My face, which had begun to wear a drawn expression, common with people who are suffering, commenced to show a better color. My system was being toned up. Inspired with increased hope I purchased six more boxes from Mr. Mitchell, the druggist, and continued to take them, and with each box I realized more and more that it was a cure. I used up thirteen boxes in all, and when the thirteen was finished I had had not a symptom of pain for three months."

"At that time Mr. Mitchell spoke to me about it in the store. I told him what a blessed change had been wrought for me through the use of Pink Pills. He asked me if I would object to giving a testimonial to the firm—Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville. I said I was not a man who cared for notoriety of any character, and did not relish the idea of having my name published broadcast over the land. That is one of the reasons why I have been so long in making this public. But I am so profoundly grateful for my rescue from a life of pain to one of health and strength that I feel I would be neglecting a duty I owe to suffering humanity if I allowed those scruples to interfere any longer with an avowal of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I discontinued taking Pink Pills the first of April last. I started again in June and have used six boxes, not because I have had any recurrence of my old complaint, but because I want to thoroughly drive it out of my system. I think the pills as good as a tonic."

"Now," concluded Mr. Powell, "you have my experience. I know what I was; I know what I am. I know that from boyhood I have been a victim of malignant rheumatism, which has been a torture the last few years. I know that I have tried every remedy and been treated by the best medical skill, but in vain; and I know that Pink Pills have succeeded where everything else has failed, and that they have brought me back health and happiness. Therefore I ought to be thankful, and I am thankful." And Mr. Powell's intense earnestness of manner could admit of no doubt as to his gratitude and sincerity. The reporter shook hands and took his leave. "You may ask Rev. Mr. McIntyre, of the Askin Street Methodist Church, or Rev. G. A. Andrews, B. A., pastor of the Lambeth circuit, whether I was a sick man or not," were his parting words.

REV. MR. MCINTYRE'S TESTIMONY.

The reporter dropped in on Rev. C. E. McIntyre at the parsonage, 82 Askin Street. "I know Mr. Powell well," said the reverend gentleman when questioned. "He was an esteemed parishoner of mine when he lived on Askin Street. He afterwards moved into the country, but he has since returned and is attending the Askin Street Methodist Church again."

"Do you remember Mr. Powell's illness a year ago last winter?"

"Yes; I frequently called on him.

He had a very bad attack of rheumatism which laid him up for a long time. He had to be wheeled around the house in a chair."

"You notice that he has recovered?"

"Yes; he appears to be a well man now. I heard he had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"You know Mr. Powell to be a thoroughly honorable gentleman, and that if he says these Pills cured him, he believes that to be the truth?"

"I do. Mr. Powell is, in my opinion, a most conscientious person, and any statement he would make would be perfectly reliable."

WHAT MR. MITCHELL SAYS.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best selling and most popular medicine in the store," said Mr. B. A. Mitchell, the well-known druggist, upon whom the reporter next called.

"Do you know of Mr. Powell's case?" asked the reporter.

"Yes, and I consider it a most remarkable one. I remember that Mr. Powell was a great sufferer from rheumatism. He was continually buying medicine of some sort, but seemed to get no better. Then he commenced to try Pink Pills. I saw he was beginning to look like a different man, so I asked him one day about it. He told me that he traced his cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As I have already said, the demand for Pink Pills is something astonishing, and they invariably give the best satisfaction. I know this to be so from the voluntary statements of customers, and if necessary the proprietors could get scores of testimonials from people here who have been benefited

by the use of Pink Pills. I have sold thousands of boxes, and have no hesitation in recommending them as a perfect blood purifier and nerve restorer, curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of la grippe, diseases depending on humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions, and are a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, and in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of any nature."

Mr. Hodgson, the head clerk, corroborated what Mr. Mitchell had said. The sale of Pink Pills was extraordinary and the general verdict was that it was a wonderful medicine. These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing our trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Bear in mind that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the dozen or hundred, and any dealer who offers substitutes in this form is trying to defraud you, and should be avoided. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold here, and if necessary the proprietors make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive, as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

CITY CHIMES.

The band concert at the Gardens on Saturday afternoon was largely attended. Probably the announcement that the band would play there that day for the last time this season tempted many out, who otherwise would have much preferred the comforts of the fireside, for the wind was cold and raw, and one had to walk quite briskly about to keep from shivering. The best days of the gardens are over for this year, and many of the plants are beginning to fade. The geraniums are stripped of bloom, and many other bright flowers that have delighted all beholders now lag their heads. Zinnias, dahlias, etc. are yet aglow, but they too will soon be gone.

The entertainments that are being given throughout the Province by Mr. J. W. Bengough, 1st of the *Grip*, are enthusiastically spoken of in high terms of praise. Mr. Bengough is one of the most clever caricaturists Canada can boast of, and in his lecture to be given on the 12th inst. in Orpheus Hall will no doubt furnish all who may attend a thoroughly enjoyable evening. The genius of this talented gentleman is too well known to need comment, and the programme for Wednesday evening promises to be most interesting.

The Sailors' Home concert comes off on the 13th, next Thursday evening. The programme prepared for the concert is a good one, and the list of performers includes many Halifax favorites as well as some new talent. The officers of the fleet are doing their part to ensure the success of the entertainment, and there seems every prospect of their object being accomplished. This is one of the occasions when it is a special pleasure to be glad, as every cent contributed in any way towards the funds of the Sailors' Home is profitably spent. The Home is doing a grand work in Halifax and is well worthy the support of our citizens.

Professor MacMechan has received encouraging support in his course of lectures on Shakespeare, which he has organized in connection with his work at Dalhousie College. The first lecture was delivered on Tuesday afternoon in the Assembly Hall of the School for the Blind, and as the public had been cordially invited to be present the room was well filled, notwithstanding the extremely unpleasant state of the weather. The class numbers about fifty, and it is evident that Professor MacMechan's plan of thus extending the literary work of the College has met with favor. The course is full of interest to Shakespearean students, and the advantages to be derived from the study are many.

Harvest festivals were held on Sunday last at St. Andrew's church and at the Garrison Chapel. The latter sacred edifice was filled to overflowing at morning, afternoon and evening services, the music being one of the chief attractions.

The Exhibition which the directors of the Art School have decided to hold, of the best work resulting from the teaching given at the school since its organization, so far as it is possible to collect such work, will be very interesting to many artists and mechanics. The exhibits will consist of painting, drawing, designing, modelling, wood carving, and other branches of the school's work. It is quite probable that the school will send a fine collection of samples of its work to the Chicago Exhibition next year. This institution is doing splendid service in Halifax, and is of special advantage to the architectural and mechanical students who are attending the classes.

Now that the summer is ended and the harvest is pretty well past, the attention of workers is turning to the work of the winter, while the thoughts of the pleasure-seekers are bent on the festivities of the cold season. The latter may find it difficult to obtain enough acceptable amusement, but the former class will find no dearth of material for the fulfillment of their purpose. The charitably inclined have their hands and hearts full, and many sad lives and cheerless homes are being gladdened by practical help from those more favored with this world's goods than themselves. Only those who go among the very poor, into their homes and gain their confidence by kindly words, can know of the suffering and misery that exists in our good city. Of sick mothers, fathers who are drunkards, starving little ones who are in no way responsible for the woes they endure, and many similar sad cases the visitors to the "slums" tell pitiful tales. For some the outlook for the coming winter is anything but bright, and the little touch of cold weather we have had has been an unpleasant reminder to the owners of empty coal bins and empty purses of the dark days that are now at hand. Many of us feel that after providing for our own household's wants we will have little to spare for charity, but I appeal to the ladies who in capacious wardrobes have stored away dresses and wraps, now out of fashion and therefore cast aside, which may come in handy at some future date, but which are just as likely to hang unused for years to come, to follow the injunction of the good book literally, and take no thought for the future where-with ye shall be clothed, but hunt up your old garments and bestow them upon your poorer sisters. Oh the comfort that you would thus give, and the warmth that the hearts and bodies of the little ones, whose pinched faces tell their own story, would derive from the outgrown garments of your well-fed and well-clothed children. After all, the religion of too many of us consists more of church attendance than of practical work, and our charity more of contributions to the heathen in far lands than to the needy that are within sound of our city church bells. The overpowering selfishness of humanity is never more apparent than when in our haste to reach our own cheerful fireside we unthinkingly pass our suffering fellow-creatures shivering in their tattered coverings without giving even a kind look or sympathetic word. Thus it is this old world goes, and a truer thought was never expressed than that one-half the world knows not how the other half lives. I am well aware that the charitable societies of our churches, the W. C. T. U. and such organizations, are doing good work among the poor of Halifax, but that fact does not lessen the responsibility of each one of us to do all the good we can in all the ways we can. Think the matter over, kind readers.

Professor Zera Semon is again reigning at the Lyceum, and with the assistance of Edgar Newton in the magic manipulations and feats of juggling is giving a good show. The houses this week have been overflowing, and both old and new patrons appear to think that they get more than their money's worth of amusement. Professor Semon's entertainments are so well known in Halifax that little can be said thereof, but the fact that the Lyceum is packed to the doors at each performance testifies fully to the enjoyment of those who attend, and to the worth and appreciation of the programme provided by this inimitable showman and magician.

The St. Perkin Company, which occupied the Academy stage the first of this week, was below the average of the usual theatrical companies that visit this city. The street parade made each morning delighted the small boys, who followed the procession in droves, giving vent to their amusement in lusty tones.

The Halifax Football Union and trophy committee met on Tuesday evening and arranged dates for the series of matches to be played this season, the first being set down for Saturday, the 1st inst., between Dalhousie College team and the Waudeters. In addition to the games to be played in competition for the trophy, others have been arranged for with the regiment, navy, and New Glasgow, so that those who delight in witnessing the sport will have an abundance of opportunities of so doing. CHRS.

CAMBRIDGE HOUSE SCHOOL.

30 Salter Street, Halifax, N. S.

Term Commences September 2nd.

STAFF.

HEAD MASTER:—MR. H. M. BRADFORD,

M. A. (Cambridge).

RESIDENT ASSISTANTS.—MR. G. W. ACKLON,

B. A. (Cambridge).

MR. P. B. MELLISH, B. A. (Oxford).

FRENCH:—MONSIEUR BALVAL.

GERMAN:—HERR VON DE GROLDEN.

Senior pupils prepared for public examinations and professions, or for Commercial life.

A SPECIAL JUNIOR CLASS OF BOYS UNDER is newly organized, under the direct supervision of the head-master.

For list of successes, terms and other particulars apply to the Head Master.

Applications for next term should be made at once as there are but few vacancies.