

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This Powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, New York.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT

—AT—

Murray & Taylor's.

We are now showing in this Department a Larger and More Complete Range of Goods than in any previous season, and invite inspection of a Large, Choice and New Stock of GENTLEMEN'S GOODS, comprising

- Fine Tweed Pantings,
- Fine Tweed Suitings,
- Black Corkscrew Cloths,
- Black Diaonal Cloths,
- Wool Underwear, all qualities,
- Wool Half Hose in all qualities,
- Flannel Shirts,
- Undressed Shirts,
- Dress Shirts.

Also all the Latest Styles in Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Braces, Cuff Buttons, Pins, &c.

Remember Prices Always the Lowest

Murray & Taylor's,

176 PRINCESS STREET.

STOVES AND HARDWARE.

UNIVERSAL STOVES

Are the Leading Stoves of the day; also the new

FIRE KING, IN 4 SIZES.

These Reliable Stoves are for sale only at the EW STOVE DEPOT.

BIBBY & VIRTUE,

335 and 337 King Street.

IMPOSSIBLE.

Owing to the rush of business on account of the large number of Stoves and Ranges which we are selling, we find it impossible to exhibit at the Central Fair, but we shall be pleased to show to visitors the large array of GURNEYS, RANGES and STOVES at our Warerooms, NO 89 PRINCESS STREET.

R. M. HORSEY & CO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

D. McEWEN & SON.

Machine, Engine and Boiler Works.

Engines and Boilers for all purposes, from 1 to 100-horse power, and fully guaranteed. Steam Rock Drill and Mining Repairs constantly on hand. Cheese Factory Boilers and Fittings. Also a number of New and Second-Hand Engines and Boilers.

NASAL BALM

Mr. E. H. McCarré, of the Hudson Bay Co. West Lynne, Manitoba, says: "I suffered from Catarrh for a number of years, and expended upwards of \$200 employing physicians and catarrh specialists, buying different remedies, inhalants, douches, etc., without obtaining relief. Your advertisement in Toronto Mail induced me to invest fifty cents in Nasal Balm. I sent for a package, and must say it was the best investment I ever made. It gave me immediate relief, and in less than two weeks the droppings from the nasal passages into my throat entirely ceased. I would urgently advise all afflicted with catarrh to use Nasal Balm."

A QUIANT OLD TOWN.

MULLET AND OTHER INDICATIONS OF THE FISHING INTEREST.

Crew of a Schooner on a Seining Expedition—A School of Mullet—A Good Catch—Dividing the Fish into Shares. Luck.

Beaufort is a quaint old town, or sort of southern Nantucket, containing many relics of colonial times, odorous of mullet and other olfactory indications of the fishing interest. It has been somewhat left behind in the march of modern progress and cut off from the rest of the world, the terminus of the railroad being at Morehead City, two miles off across the sound. Morehead is a place, comparatively speaking, of yesterday, is more pretentious, having a modern hotel—the Atlantic—capable of accommodating 400 or 500 guests, and of stowing away many as 800.

Fishing, upon which the greater part of the community live, is a very interesting matter quite worth examination in the interest of which we obtain permission to join the crew of a schooner on a seining expedition. We turn out at 4:30 a. m., and by the light of the paling stars and brightening dawn, get into a "yaw" boat and pull out to the schooner, which is just getting under way. She tows two "seine boats," the roomy proportions and strong build of which are in striking contrast to the fine lines of the shalupes. The schooner is manned by a skipper, three hands and a cook. The fishing crew consists of six men. They are all negroes but one—a white man who commands the entire expedition.

A fresh southerly breeze is blowing; the anchor is weighed and we are soon beating out of the sound toward the open sea. By this time it is broad daylight; the cook, who has been busy in the galley, arranges plates, cups, knives and forks on the cabin hatch, which forms an excellent table. Accepting an invitation to join the banquet, we contribute thereto the contents of our lunch basket. The meal consists of good hot biscuits, fried pork, and what we at first supposed to be coffee, but which turns out to be a mixture of hot water and molasses. If this liquid were served at the hotel table we should probably reject it, but somehow, under the present circumstances, its flavor, though novel, is not unpalatable.

A SCHOOL OF MULLET.

Breakfast over, pipes are lighted, and one of the hands goes aloft to look out for a school of mullet. Just as the sun is rising over the banks to the eastward, he sings out, "School on the weather bow!" The effect is galvanic. The helm is jammed hard a-lee; the little craft flies round; the fishing crew tumble over the stern into the boats, and stand by, ready to cast off when the word is given. In a little while we are up with the fish; the painter is let go; the boats propelled by long oars and strong arms, separate; the long seine is rapidly "paid out," and they cautiously approach the school. In a few minutes they are on its edge, and then begins the delicate business of inclosing it. The mullet dart about and leap out of the water; but they don't know exactly which way to go, and huddle together—a fatal instinct for them. Slowly, but surely, each boat describes a semicircle, having the luckless fish securely surrounded.

The next process is that of "pursing," or drawing the lower part of the net together so that they can be laded out with the hand nets, fitted with rings about twenty inches in diameter, at the end of long poles. This operation accomplished, the schooner is hailed and ranges up alongside. Now comes the hard work. The pole nets are distributed, and the fish are dipped out of the "purse" and transferred to the hold of the schooner, which is fitted especially for the purpose. If it is a good catch, from 20,000 to 30,000 mullet are safely stowed, the seine is replaced in the boats and we bear up for home. On arrival the fish are laded out on the wharf and divided into shares, according to the number of the crew and the amount of investment each may have. The day's work entitles to one share, or "sher," in the vernacular. If capital is invested, the "shers" are arranged pro rata.

MAKING THE DIVISION.

The division is made with much care, each pile of fish representing a "sher." When it is completed the crew form a line, with their backs to the heaps, to avoid all possibility of unfairness, and the captain takes a pole, and, touching one of the heaps, asks, "Who'll have this sher?" "I will," sings out somebody. "Jem's sher. Come and take it, Jem." The process is repeated until Tom, Jack, Bob and all have their "shers." The portion belonging to the owners of the schooner, boats and seine is taken to them; and this completes the day. The men get their rations while out, but no pay, and are well content to take their chances of a catch. A day of good luck—and they are in the majority—will make the minimum earning—one share—worth about five dollars. But while the hauls are generally good, there are exceptions. Sometimes the catch is light and sometimes they will cruise all day without sighting a fish.

These occasions bring out the native good temper of the negro. An English crew, at the end of such a day's fruitless labor, would be in a frame of mind certainly not Christian; but which would, nevertheless, find most probable expression in what the late Mr. Charles Reade calls "scriptural terms." The darky takes his disappointment differently, turning it into a joke and being almost as light hearted and full of fun over an empty hold as with a boat full of "shers." Nearly every description of salt water fish is caught in these waters—shad, bluefish, mackerel and a great variety with local names. This is the season for mullet. They are seized by tens of thousands, brought to the wharves, cleaned, corned, packed into barrels and shipped away, usually within a few hours. The kegs contain a hundred pounds of fish, net; the gross weight of each being about 145 pounds. The principal market is Raleigh and other inland towns of the state.—Beaufort (N. C.) Cor. Boston Transcript.

The Charming "Milk Shake."

"Milk shake!" Everybody in Cincinnati and roundabout has heard of it, thousands have drank it, yet to most people it is altogether new. It is a big glass full of flavored milk—vanilla suits most people better than any other flavor—iced and "shaken before taken," until there is an inch of froth or foam at the top. It's nice of itself, especially on a warm day. But perhaps the chief charm of a milk shake is its novelty and the watching its manufacture. You can get it at most of the drug stores and at several of the corner stands. The maker asks what syrup you prefer, draws it in the glass, shaves in some ice, or puts in some powdered ice, fills it nearly full of milk—they generally have a good quality—claps it on the cup shaped top of a little machine behind the counter, which is only an upright rod made to oscillate up and down with lightning like rapidity by means of a crank. A big and a little pulley and a band turns the crank, and thus "shakes" the glass two or three seconds, takes it off and hands it to you, a mass of whipped milk at the top and general satisfaction below. Ninety-nine out of a hundred pay their nickel and are satisfied and call again, usually at the next stand they strike.—Cincinnati Telegram.

THE CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS.

Their Quarter, in Cook County Jail, Justice Harlan.

While their friends are making every possible effort for them, the seven condemned Anarchists, Spies, Parsons, Fielden, Schwab, Engel, Lingg and Fischer, lie in the cells of "Murderer's Row" in the Chicago jail, watched day and night by keen detectives.



IN COOK COUNTY JAIL.

As shown in our engraving, friends and visitors are admitted during certain hours. Male friends come with cheering words; women with flowers and delicacies, and a daily visitor is Nina Van Zandt, the "proxy wife" of August Spies. Our illustration, taken from Frank Leslie's, shows the cells occupied by the condemned Anarchists, as follows: 21, Nedbe's cell; 22, Lingg's; 23, Engel's; 24, Spies; 25, vacant; 26, Schwab's; 27, Fielden's; 28, Fischer's; 29, Parsons.

Two more chances still remain to the condemned men—the writ of error to the United States supreme court and a commutation of sentence by the governor. The latter may be regarded as the more doubtful. As the appeal must come in the first instance before Justice Harlan, whose circuit includes Illinois, his career and ability as a lawyer are thus incidentally made of interest. John M. Harlan began his political life as a Unionist of 1860-61, and took ground with Robert J. Breckenridge, James Speed, Col. Bristow, Gen. James Shackelford and others in holding Kentucky to her place in the Union. After many and various services to his state, rising through the successive legal ranks to the most important law offices of the state, he was, on the 29th of November, 1877, commissioned by President Hayes as Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, and in the division of territory was assigned to the Seventh judicial circuit, which includes Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, with the sitting at Chicago. In the universal interest excited by the cases of the Anarchists, he has already been appealed to for information. Declining, of course, to give an extra-judicial view on a case likely to come before him, he added that the appeal, if made, would come under section 709 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, which provides that a "final judgment or decree in any suit in the highest court of a state, where any title, right, privilege or immunity is claimed under the constitution or any statute of the United States, and the decision is against the claim, may be re-examined and reversed or affirmed in the supreme court of the United States upon a writ of error." In a criminal matter such cases have precedence on the docket to all cases to which the United States is not a party.



JUSTICE HARLAN.

THE PRESIDENT'S CAR.

The Coach in Which Mr. Cleveland is Making His Western Trip.

When President Cleveland made ready for his western trip now in progress he bought tickets for himself and party, applied for regular Pullman car berths on the regular trains, and calculated generally to travel with "Jacksonian simplicity."

But the railroad magnates promptly overruled all that and convinced him by cogent arguments that that scheme would not do at all. They insisted that no railroad company would be justified in taking the risk of exposing the president in that way, and that they must be allowed to provide more safeguards than they could on the regular trains. They asserted that in an era of cranks and train robbers a president was necessarily in more danger than other men, and would endanger those he traveled with unless special care could be taken. Furthermore, the stops for demonstrations would not suit the schedule of their regular trains. In short, they insisted on preparing a special train of three cars, and this has been done at the Pullman car shops in Wilmington, Del.

Of the three the first car, the *Maryetta*, is the ordinary composite car, with compartment for baggage. Next to it is an elegant library, smoking room, wash room and barber shop. The second car is the ordinary Pullman used on the Pennsylvania Central, but remodeled on the vestibule plan; that is, so one may pass directly through to either the forward or hinder car, as from one room to another in a residence. But the *L. S.* car is the one on which elegance is lavished, as it is for the exclusive use of Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland. The rear room is for observation, with broad plate glass windows through which the landscape may be viewed. It is upholstered in mahogany and blue plush. Next are the sleeping and dressing rooms, finished in white maple and furnished with a large folding bed and all the toilet conveniences. In front of this is the main saloon, for use as dining and sitting room, finished in oak with old gold carpet and upholstery of terra cotta silk plush. At the end are writing desk and parlor organ. At the forward end of the car is the kitchen. This car is sixty feet long and illuminated by electric light. When we add that Mrs. Cleveland can pass from one car to the other as easily as from one room to another in the White House, it will be apparent that the distinguished pair can enjoy on the trip, with "all the comforts of a home."

PLAN OF THE CAR.

SOMNIFIC COMFORTS

Superior White Blankets at \$2.50.
All-Wool Canadian Blankets at \$2.75, \$3, and \$3.50; best value in Canada.

Grey and Colored Blankets.

Fancy Striped Blankets.

Children's Crib Blankets.

Tack-Down Comforters from 75c.

White and Colored Quilts.

Home-Made Flannel Sheetings.

SEE THEM! SEE THEM!!
BEFORE YOU BUY.

F. X. COUSINEAU & CO.

BLANKETS.

LARGE ASSORTMENT,

LOW PRICES,

—AT—

LIDLAW'S.

COMFORTERS.

TO KNITTERS!

Buy the MCKAY EXCELSIOR YARN for Boys, Girls and all kinds of rough wear. The Cleanest, Strongest and Best Wearing Yarn that has yet been made.

Bee Hive Fingering, all colors.
Wyvern Saxony Fingering, all colors.
Crown Saxony Fingering, all colors.
Halifax Saxony Fingering, all colors.

For all kinds of Knitting Yarns go to

SPENCE & CRUMLEY'S, The Leading Millinery Store.

43 INCH COLORED CASHMERE FOR 25c.

Heavy All-Wool Serge for 25c, worth 35c.
Heavy All-Wool "Trico" 30c, worth 40c.
Other Dress Goods Very Cheap.
Special Value in Hosiery and Gloves at

A. J. McMAHON'S, 110 Princess Street.

A CALL SOLICITED.

45c WARM SLIPPERS. 45c

Women's Warm Lined Felt Slippers, extra value, 45c.
Women's Leather Slippers 35c.
Women's Cloth Slippers 25c.
Child's Strong Lace Boots 50c.
Misses' Strong Lace Boots, sizes 11 to 2, 65c.

Our Fall Price List will be issued soon. Look out for it.

HAINES & LOCKETT.