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Iron Fencing and Cresting Fitted up with neatness and despatch.

LIGHT AND HEAVY CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS MADE TO ORDER.

STOVE REPAIR CASTINGS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

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Keep constantly on hand all kinds of

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Which they will sell low for Cash. ~~EST~~ CONTRACT TAKEN FOR WOOD & BRICK BUILDINGS

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**Canadian Office Diaries,  
For 1891.**

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**THE MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS,**

Being now fitted up with new and improved  
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Bricks this season. They are warranted  
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**The West, South-West and North-West,**

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For public purposes, such as Educational Estab-  
lishment and large Hall for the St. John  
Baptist Society of Montreal.

**MONTHLY DRAWINGS FOR THE YEAR 1890.**

From the Month of July.

July 9, August 13, September 10, October 3,  
November 12, December 10.

**FOURTH MONTHLY DRAWING OCT. 3, '90.**

**3134 Prizes Worth \$52,740.  
Capital Prize worth \$15,000.**

**TICKET, . . . . . \$1.00  
11 TICKETS FOR . . . . . \$10.00**

ASK FOR CIRCULARS

**List of Prizes.**

|      |                      |             |
|------|----------------------|-------------|
| 1    | Prize worth \$15,000 | \$15,000 00 |
| 1    | " " 5,000            | 5,000 00    |
| 1    | " " 2,500            | 2,500 00    |
| 1    | " " 1,250            | 1,250 00    |
| 2    | Prizes " 500         | 1,000 00    |
| 5    | " " 250              | 1,250 00    |
| 10   | " " 100              | 1,000 00    |
| 25   | " " 50               | 1,250 00    |
| 100  | " " 25               | 2,500 00    |
| 250  | " " 10               | 2,500 00    |
| 500  | " " 5                | 3,000 00    |
| 1000 | " " 2                | 5,000 00    |
| 100  | " " 1                | 2,500 00    |
| 100  | " " 1                | 1,000 00    |
| 100  | " " 1                | 1,000 00    |
| 999  | " " 1                | 4,995 00    |
| 999  | " " 1                | 4,995 00    |

**APPROXIMATION PRIZES.**

3134 Prizes worth.....\$52,740 00

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,  
41, St. James St., Montreal, Canada.

**WILL.**

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate,  
Can circumvent, can hinder, or control  
The firm resolve of a determined soul.  
Gifts count for nothing; will alone is great,  
All things give way before it, soon or late,  
What obstacle can stay the mighty force  
Of the sea-seeking river in its course,  
Or cause the ascending orb of day to wait.

Each well-born soul must win what it deserves

Let the fool prate of luck. The fortunate

Is he whose earnest purpose never swerves,

Whose slightest action or inaction serves

The one great aim. Why even Death stands still

And waits an hour sometimes, for such a will.

Elia Wheeler Wileon.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

LETTERS TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl,—The subject of dress-reform occupies the feminine mind now-a-days to a great extent. Dress ought to be beautiful so far as it can; to please the eye, to gratify the artistic sense, to harmonize with womanhood, which was meant in itself to be beautiful. There is no virtue in ugliness, or any safe guard against vanity in an uncouth, unbecoming garment, and a beautiful woman in a beautiful dress is as pure a source of delight as the exquisite shape and hue and fragrance of the blossoms of June. At the same time it should combine the first principles in dress, *health, comfort, adaptability, beauty and simplicity.*

Some day our women will learn that to be beautiful they must be healthy; that to be healthy they must make a study of rational dress; that the human form as God made it is lovelier than any device of the dressmaker. There will be more individuality in dress, but less violation of fundamental law; just as many beautiful gowns, but a great many more plain, simple, substantial ones to take the place of the flimsy creations of an uneducated taste.

But after all, I say to every woman with brains and common sense, do not go to a dress reformer to be told what you ought to wear outside or underneath. Use your own common sense and your natural sense of modesty, remembering that without health and strength you cannot be of use. The grown woman who has not invention and ingenuity enough to arrange her own clothing had better not try to work on charity committees or even to direct a household.

If we were all ten times more independent of each other in matters of fashion, my dear, we should be better off. Now don't call me strong-minded or other hateful names for that!

You wanted to know about the baby's outfit. Well, when poor Mary's children were left to my care ten years ago I had become quite out of patience with the uncomfortable, unhygienic methods of clothing helpless infancy, and determined to evolve "out of my own head" (as the boy said he made the gate,) something a little more practical and useful. This was the result: 1st, a short shirt; 2nd, a waist; 3rd, one or two skirts; 4th, a dress. The shirt was of *wool* flannel—frequently made from a soft, partly-worn under vest of my own—*short*, in preference to the *long* pattern of the "Gertrude suit," because it thus becomes needless to change it through the day, as it escapes being soiled. The waist, of cotton in summer, (heavier in winter and with sleeves,) and with a row of buttons for attaching the skirt or skirts. These may be one or more according to the season, more or less elaborate according to the occasion, and usually moderately short; for riding out on a cold day, however, a longer, heavier one may be added, which will wrap the little feet more securely than any other garment.

The dress may be a simple slip, or a gored dress, trimmed much or little according to the mother's taste; for myself I think the simpler the better, as being the more appropriate to the innocent little being it is to cover.

After babyhood up to the age of nine, Mary's children have worn nothing next the skin but flannel, and for this purpose I have found the well-known "Shaker" flannel most satisfactory. Of course the "Sanitary all-wool" is the *ideal* in its various grades, but is much more expensive and far less durable. Of the "Shaker" there are several grades, and we may find for summer wear one quite light, which, made with short sleeves, keeps the little wearer comfortable, while guarding against sudden chill. The heavier qualities are excellent for the colder season, made with sleeves down to the wrist.

I have found this mode of dress entirely satisfactory; and you cannot find two healthier, happier children than Bess and Mollie.

I was in town the other day and happened to be going by Stearns' during a sale of fancy work. You know they have the very prettiest things there, as well as the newest. I thought of your bare marble-top parlor table. I went in and saw the table spreads, and "when seen made a note on." Among them a spread for a small table is made of mahogany colored velours, bound with silk braid, which has a row of tassels in the middle. When finished it forms a fringe; either side is right ride, as they are both alike. A lovely table scarf for an antique oak stand measures thirty-seven inches in length, is of olive green plush with a stripe in centre of old gold figured silk. The scarf is lined with canton flannel to match. Where the silk and plush are sewed together cover with old gold silk cord.

I think the spread would be prettier for your parlor, don't you, as you want to hide that cold-looking marble? I got ever so many new ideas that day.

White China silk scarfs are very pretty to throw over easels or pictures, and are easily and simply made. There can be either hem-stitched, fringed, or trimmed with lace. Sometimes they are painted. One has a spray of field daisies on one end and some yellow roses on the other. Another has