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**American Hotel, Shubenacadie,
THOS. COX, - Proprietor.**

Boarding and Livery Stables in connection. Stages leave daily for Gay's River, Musquodoboit, Sheet Harbour, and Matland, on arrival of Train from Halifax.

LYONS' HOTEL,

KENTVILLE, N. S.
(Directly Opposite Railway Station.)
Extensive improvements have just been completed in this house, which is conducted on first class principles, and will be found, outside of the Queen or Halifax Hotels, equal to any in the Province. Good Sample Rooms and Livery Stables in connection. Also, Billiard Rooms.

D. McLEOD, Proprietor,
KENTVILLE, N. S.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor,

HALIFAX, N. S.

101 ON PABLE FRANCOISE.

At 132 Granville Street,

That is six doors south of Duke St.

MOIR, SON & CO.

are at present situated. They have imported New Apparatus, and are manufacturing on the premises a choice variety of Cakes, Pastries and Confectionery. These are good. 1st, because of good workmanship. 2nd, because the best materials are used, and 3rd, because of constant hourly freshness.

JAS. A. GRAY,

Undertaker & Embalmer,

239-241 GRAFTON ST.

(Corner Jacob)

HALIFAX.

TELEPHONE 619.

THINGS YOU WANT NOW.

REFRIGERATORS,
OIL STOVES,
ICE CREAM FREEZERS.
WIRE WINDOW SCREENS,
FILTERS, HAMMOCKS,
LAWN MOWERS,
CARPET SWEEPERS,
OUTLERY, &c., &c.

Cragg Bros. & Co.

Cor. Barrington & George Sts.

Have them all, and thousands of other things besides, which they are selling at a SHADE UNDER THE MARKET.

**NEW GOODS JUST OPENED
FROM LONDON.**

**FREEMAN ELLIOT,
163 HOLLIS STREET.**

Boys' and Youths' Nap Witney Reefers,
Boys' Man-O'-War Sailor Suits,
Flannel Blbs, Blue Sailor Collars, Cords and Whistles, New Ties and Scarfs.

LONDON MADE WHITE SHIRTS.

Church's Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Rose Dentifrice to Preserve the Teeth.
Instant Headache Cure.
Tar and Wild Cherry for Coughs & Colds.
Iron and Quinine Wine Tonic.
Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla with Iodides.

This last preparation has held the continued approval of the best physicians, and it is expressly put up to meet the popular need for a Blood Purifier without being related to the many secret nostrums and quack medicines of the day, of unknown composition and generally of little medicinal value. It is an excellent Skin and Blood Remedy. The above preparations are prepared by and sold at the LONDON DRUG STORE, 117 Hollis Street, J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist, Proprietor, Agent for Laurance's Axis-cut Pebble Spectacles, Opera Glasses, Microscopes, Mirrors, Magnifying Glasses, Night Dispenser on the Premises. Telephone Call 153.

**Nova Scotia Dye Works,
9 BLOWERS ST. HALIFAX, N. S.**

**B. G. STREET,
Dyer and Cleanser.**

Gentlemen's Garments Cleansed,
Steamed & Pressed at Lowest Prices.

All Goods for Mourning Dyed at shortest notice
REPAIRING DONE ON THE PREMISES.
Parcels sent for and delivered

**THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC
LOTTERY.**

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1891

3 and 17 June,	7 and 21 October,
1 and 15 July,	4 and 18 November,
5 and 19 August,	2 and 16 December.
2 and 16 September,	

**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
25 "	50	1,250 00
100 "	25	2,500 00
200 "	15	3,000 00
500 "	10	5,000 00
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.			
100 "	25	2,500 00
100 "	15	1,500 00
100 "	10	1,000 00
999 "	5	4,995 00
999 "	5	4,995 00

3134 Prizes worth.....\$52,740 00
S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,
81 St. James St., Montreal Canada.

IN AUTUMN.

Dearest, the winds are chill, the ways are wet,
The golden grain is gather'd in the sheaf,
And, like a wounded bird, the first dead leaf
Falls at our feet, but seems to quiver yet
As with a pang of passionate regret
For days so brief.

Nay, Time, our master, taketh no denial
Whether our skies smile fair, or weep for grief
Yet as his warning shadow gains relief
When gayest sunshine glistens on the dial,
So brightest days outspeed our days of trial,
Though both are brief!

"A LETTER IN BLACK."

In manhood, in the full accomplished glory
And ecstasy of life,
Memories of the Golden Land of Morning
Haunt us in peace and strife.

Vague visions of that fresh and happy season,
The paradise of youth,
When earth was one unfading summer landscape,
And love a blossomed truth.

The pipe of birds, awaking to the sunrise,
Cool shadows on the lawn,
The solemn mountains fired with eastern splendor,
The pastoral calm of dawn.

The shining quiet of the Sabbath noontide
The musical fleet brooks,
The evening rest and ever-welcome voices
Of home-returning rooks.

The windy hands that tapped the frosted casements
Through the December nights;
Earth ringed with darkness, and above outshining
The still, celestial lights.

Remembered echoes of heart-treasured voices,
The blessing and the prayer,
Gentle "Good-nights" and tender parting kisses,
And slumbers calm and rare—

Return to us, with one dear recollection
Of a sweet mother's face,
Bright with angelic blessedness and quiet,
And fair domestic grace.

Rise and return from the dark burial chambers
Of the mysterious brain,
Till the over-burdened heart and pining spirit
Are faint with sense of pain.

—All the Year Round.

The lady who wrote the following article formerly resided in Halifax, so it will be read with interest by our citizens.

HOW TO GET MARRIED.

By A CANADIAN LADY.

An Englishman once said to me, "I cannot understand why so many of our fellows, who have had no thought of marriage while in England, become engaged directly they go to your Canadian stations." Since then I have heard the question many times discussed, but seldom is the real reason given. That it is an undoubted fact that almost every regiment and man-o'-war leaving Halifax after the term of service has expired, carries away with it some fair lady to a new home, few people who know anything of the matter will be prepared to deny. The reason is not far to seek. It does not lie in the girls themselves—they are no prettier, wittier, wealthier, or more well-bred than their English sisters—but in the home life and social life that surrounds them.

To begin with the home life. Almost every girl, whether rich or poor, is brought up to be helpful and energetic at home. Servants are hard to keep, and as the experienced ones drift off to the States those left require careful training from their mistresses. Of necessity then every mistress must not only know how things ought to look when well done, but must be able to show her servants how to do them. This necessity is an excellent thing for the girls themselves; it makes them self-reliant, quickens their perceptions, and gives them a knowledge of household management which, while it will enable them to marry poor men, will fit them no less for rich men's wives. A Canadian girl, from long practice, has learnt the art of doing much at home with her own hands, and yet not being dragged down by it as by a burden too great to bear, but taking it all cheerily as part of the day's work, in no way interfering with her pursuits and amusements.

Then the social life, too, helps to influence her character, and I think with a better result than the social life of the upper middle class in England. The amusements are so varied; the life, though by no means as wildly unconventional as many people believe, is so free. A girl brought up to join in many of her brother's amusements—such as canoeing, lobster-spear-ing, fishing and boating in summer, and skating, tobogganing and snow-shoeing in winter—becomes more a companion to him, and mixes more among his friends, than any girl has a chance of doing in England; unless, perhaps, she be the daughter of some country squire. This does not tend to lessen her womanliness, though it perhaps adds to it some of the attributes of a man. She no longer looks upon man either as her natural enemy or her natural prey, but is more than content to hail him as a friend with whom she has much in common. Most men are glad to meet her on these terms, knowing that neither she nor her friends will imagine he is in love with her simply because he drops in more than once to have a chat in her father's house. In many cases a friendship does ripen into love with the consent of both parties, but the friendship is not begun with that end in view.