

**LYONS' HOTEL,**

Opp. Railway Depot.  
KENTVILLE, N. S.

DANIEL McLEOD, - Prop'r.

**CONTINENTAL HOTEL,**

100 and 102 Granville St.,  
OPPOSITE PROVINCIAL BUILDING.)

The nicest place in the City to get a lunch, dinner or supper. Private Dining Room for Ladies. Steaks in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2-30.

W. H. MURRAY, Prop.,  
Late Halifax Hotel.

**BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.**

Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor,

HALIFAX, N. S.

ICI ON PARLE FRANCAISE.

Douglas B. Woodworth, Q.C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

91 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.

Geo. H. Fielding,  
**SOLICITOR, &c.**

93 HOLLIS ST.

MINING SUITS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

HOURS—9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

**THE DAISY FLY KILLER**

Is a pretty house ornament.

Will Kill Flies by the Million.

PATENTED 1888.

Thousands being sold every day in United States and England.

DEMAND AHEAD OF THE SUPPLY.

DON'T FAIL TO GET ONE.

W. H. SCHWARTZ & SONS,

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

Sent to any address on receipt of 30c

Victoria Mineral Water Works

W. H. DONOVAN, Prop.

Manufacturer of

BELFAST GINGER ALE, AERATED LEMONADE,  
SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE CIDER, SODA WATER  
and all kinds of MINERAL WATERS.

22 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax, N. S.

**DRY GOODS!**

STAPLE & FANCY

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

GREAT VARIETY.

New Goods continually arriving at

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER

—AT—

**"The BRANCH"**

JOHN W. WALLACE,

CORNER GRANVILLE & DUKE STS.

Best Route to Boston.

**CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.**

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

Quickest & Most Direct Route. Low Fares.

The Magnificent Clyde Built Steel S. S.

**"HALIFAX,"**

Is the Largest, Safest, and Best Furnished and Most Comfortable Passenger Steamship ever placed on the route between Canada and the United States.

Sails from Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday Morning at 10 O'clock, and Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 12 O'clock.

Passengers by Tuesday evening's trains can go on board on arrival without extra charge. Through Tickets to New York and all points West.

Baggage checked through from all stations. Through Tickets For Sale by all Agents Intercolonial Railway.

**CHIPMAN BROTHERS,**

General Agents, Halifax.

"I heartily recommend

**PUTTNER'S EMULSION**

to all who are suffering from Affections of the THROAT and LUNGS, and I am certain that for WASTING DISEASES nothing superior to it can be obtained."

"I have been suffering from Pulmonary Diseases for the last five years. About two years ago, during an acute period of my illness, I was advised by my physician to try PUTTNER'S EMULSION; I did so with the most gratifying results. My sufferings were speedily alleviated, my cough diminished, my appetite improved: I added several pounds to my weight in a short time, and began to recover strength. This process continued until, which had been a misery to me, became once more a pleasure. Since then Puttner's Emulsion has been my only Medicine. As one who has fully tested its worth, I heartily recommend it to all who are suffering from affections of the LUNGS and THROAT, and I am certain that for any form of WASTING DISEASES nothing superior can be obtained."

ROBERT R. J. EMMERSON  
Sackville, N. S., Aug., 1899.

**Brown Bros. & Co.**

HALIFAX, N. S.

**PRINTING.**

We print by hand,  
Print by steam,  
Print from type,  
Or from blocks—by the steam.  
Print in black,  
Print in white.  
Print in colors  
Of sordid or bright  
We print for merchants,  
And land agents, too;  
We print for any  
Who have printing to do  
We print for bankers,  
Clerks, Auctioneers,  
Print for druggists,  
For dealers in wares  
We print for drapers,  
For grocers, for all,  
Who want printing done,  
And will come or may call.  
We print pamphlets,  
And bigger books, too;  
In fact there are few things  
But what we can do.  
We print labels,  
Of all colors in use, sirs,  
Especially fit for  
The many producers.  
We print forms of all sorts  
With type ever set,  
Legal, commercial,  
Or household.  
Printing done quickly,  
Bold, stylish and neat,  
By HALIFAX PRINTING CO. LTD.,  
At 161 Hollis Street.

Are Second to NONE in the Maritime Provinces.

Our Type Our Prices Our Facilities

Halifax Printing Co., Ltd. Opposite Western Union Telegraph Office, Halifax

**SONG FOR MUSIC.**

Count the flakes in the snow,  
Count the crystals in the snow,  
Or the blades across the turf,  
Or the dead that sleep below!  
These ye may count—yet not know—  
While I sleep or while I slumber—  
Where my thoughts and wishes go,  
What her name and what their number.

Ask the cold and midnight sea,  
Ask the silent falling frost,  
Ask the grasses on the lea,  
Or the mad maid, passion-crost.  
They may tell of posies lost  
To the waves where blossoms blow not,  
Tell of hearts that staked and lost—  
But of me and mine they know not.  
—Edmund Gosse.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

**LETTER TO COUSIN CARYL.**

Dear Cousin Caryl,—For one thing an earnest band of even vote-less women could do good work in securing work for discharged convicts. Evil companions are ready upon their return to freedom to clutch them again. Shall righteous society pass by on either side? But once your eyes and heart and mind are opened to your duty—yes, real duty—in this question of strengthening weak spots in the body, social opportunities will not be wanting, believe me.

In the meantime, Caryl, let the shy Helen have the best of physical culture along with her brother Dick. She will make the better bread, sing the sweeter tune, paint the better picture, or write the better book for it by-and-by.

I think you will find this an excellent recipe for chili sauce:—12 tomatoes, peeled; 4 large onions, 3 peppers, all chopped very fine. Add 2 teaspoonful each of salt, ginger, cinnamon, cloves, and allspice, a half teacup of sugar, and 1 pint of vinegar, and stew 1 hour, and bottle while hot. It is very much like catsup.

Apropos—not of chili sauce, surely—but of pretty things, if you have an old and delapidated fan with handsome sticks, put a frill 4 inches or so wide of rich lace around each stick, using a needle and thread and some white fish glue to fasten the lace to the ivory. This will give you a set of sticks almost alike on both sides, extremely pretty and feathery in effect. Now connect the sticks tightly with a stitch or two, lapping the edges a trifle, and behold an article that retails for dollars enough to buy a season ticket for the opera.

What would I do if I lived where ice could not be had daily, or thrice a day if need be? Well, unless I lived remote from any place where there was a cubic foot of water and freeze I should not rest nights until I had conjured up some description of an ice receiver, and the following season there would have been ice cut and preserved if I had to do it myself. How easy it is to talk, you are saying. But if you lived where there was no water to freeze, or were invalided, and could not buy or hire anybody to cut and pack ice for me, then I should buy one of the admirable English ice-machines, that a child can operate; but ice I should have. How else could I ever serve the hundred and three frozen desserts that make our family relinquish pastry with cheerfulness.

The continental custom of putting people to sleep, each one in a single bed, has the approval of medical men and women, and is coming rapidly into favor here. It is a more comfortable and altogether more hygienic measure, and once adopted is sure to be retained. At least well and ill persons should not occupy the same bed, nor ought young persons to be allowed to sleep together. This latter arrangement is far too common, and granddaughter sleeps beside grandmother, to the irritability of the older person oftentimes, and to the debility of the child always.

Cora says to tell you to try this savory dish. Cut a small neck of lamb into chops, which must not be too fat; season lightly with pepper, salt and savory; place in a deep dish, with some water, with a few potatoes sliced. Cover with a short crust, and bake in a moderate oven. To be served hot.

A nice relish is made from large apples, cored and cut into thick slices. Fry brown in boiling lard (using a wire skeleton to hold the slices) and serve hot, sprinkled with sugar.

To think of the French fashion-mongers having named a new and stylish color after Buffalo Bill!

What think you of this? Miss Jennie Slack (did name over so belle nature) only 16 years old, a resident of the famed blue grass region of Iowa, has planted and cultivated 35 acres of corn this last season, taken care of six cows, and assisted in the other work about the farm and the household. The corn crop is a success, and the maid who has made it so, has pluckily done the work to assist her invalid father, who could not work himself or afford to hire a laborer. I hope the youths and maidens who live near Miss Jennie will have a harvest fête, and make her queen of the festival.

Cannot your fertile brain help us out of our quandary? Every year the list of the dead and wounded laid at the door of our idiotic fireworks celebration of our national holiday grows bigger and bigger. A good many of us are coming, a good many come long ago, to think we are grown up enough as a people now to do away with the slam-bang style of jubilee, but it holds ground because no one has been clever enough to suggest a very taking kind of celebration in its place. The last, and by far the happiest, idea is