in the Maritime Provinces.

Are S. in th

Our Pipe Are Se In the Our Facilities P P Opposite Western Union |

Sport | Bu. |
We print laber. |
Of all colors in use, |
Especially fit for |
The many producers. |
With type ever set; |
Legal, commercial, |
Or houses tolet. |
Printing done quickly, |
Bold, ttylish and neat, |
By Hallpax Printing Co. |
At 161 Hollis Street. |
At 161 Hollis Street. |

HOUSE

We print by hand.
Print by steam,
Print from type,
Or from blocks—by the ream.

Print in black Print in white.
Print in colors
Of sombre 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, Fordcalers in wares.

We print for drapers,
For grocers, for all,
Who want printing done,
And will come or mayca

We print pamphlets,
And bigger books, too,
In fact there are few things
But what we can do.

(ESTABLISHED 1618)

KELLEY & GLASSEY

(Successors to Alex. McLcod & Co.)

196, 200 and 204 Hollis Street, Have the largest and best assortment of

Wines, Liquors, Etc.

INCLUDING:

iper Heidslek, ablust. iper Heidsiek, ablast.
Imperial Sillery.
Royal
Perrior's
Duff, Gordon & Co's Old litown Sherry,
Duff, Gordon & Co's Old Pale sherry,
Old Newfoundland Port.
Sandeman's Po,
Various Brands CLARET,
LIQUEURS,
Assorted SYRUPS,
Fine Scotch Ginger Wine,
John Bull and Angostura Bitters,
e, e* and e** Hennnessy's and Martell's Brandy,
Royal, e, e* and *** Hennnessy's and Martell's Braudy,
Royal,
William's
Celtie,
Mackie's,
Geo. Roe's * and ***,
Kinahan's L. L.
Dunville's,
Mitchell's,
Plymouth,
Old Tom,
Holland,
Walker's Old Rye,
Gooderham & Wort's 5 and 7 years Old Rye,
Corby's I X L Old Rye Whiskey 7 summers i
wood,
Kentucky Bourbon Whiskey

Kentucky Bourbon Whiskey Wholesale and Retail.

IRON

In medicine is analagous to the importance of Iron in the Industrial Aris. Its use is indicated in all wasting diseases where there exists no fever and where the red globules of the blood are diminished. When impaired digestion exists, or other functions are deranged, whereby the tissees lack nourishment, then the speediest and safest cure

brought about by giving Iron. It directly increases the red corpuscles and changes their pale and shrive-led condition to redness and fullness; through them the system is more highly oxygenized, and the conditions necessary for direction and renewal of tissue are served Earse's lash and Quining Tonic is largely compared of this important medicine, and is now recognized as the

KING

MOIR, SON & CO. .. MAMMOTH WORKS

MANUFACTURERS OF

Bread, Biscuit, Confectionery, Fruit Syrups, etc., etc.

Salosroom-128, 130 and 132 Argyle Street

HALIFAX, N. S.

MONTREAL, TORONTO,
172 DALHOUSIE ST. 253 TO 271 KING ST.
BALTIMORE, WINNIPEG,
220 SOUTH HOWARD ST. 11 McWilliam ST. E.

Maritime Lead & Saw Works.

JAMES ROBERTSON.

Iron, Steel and General Metal Merchant and Manufacturer,

Robertson's New Building, Cor. Mil and Union Streets,
Works and Iron Yard-Cor. Sheffield and Charlotte Streets,

ST. JOHN, N. B.



CURES PAINS.

RELIEVES Swellings, Contract-lors of the Muscles, Stiffness of the Joints, Sprains, Strains, LIEALS Bruites, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Cracks and Scratches.

Best Stable Remedy in the World!

CURES Rheumatism, NEURALGIA, Hoarseness Sore Throat, Croup Diphtheria, and all kindred afflictions. LARGE BOTTLE!

POWERFUL REMEDY! MOST ECONOMICAL!

AS IT COSTS BUT 25 CENTS.
Drugrists and Dealers pronounce it the heat selling Medicine they have.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. of which there are several on the market The genuine only prepared by and bearing

> C. C. RICHARDS & CO. YARMOUTH, N. S.

TESTIMONIAL.

C C BUILDING CO. I had the muscles of my hand so contracted that I could not use it for two years. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT, and now my hand is as well as ever Yours,

Miss Rachet Saunders,
Dalhousie, Lun. Co.

City Foundry & Machine Works W. & A. MOIR.

MECHANICAL ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS Corner Hurd's Lane and Barrington St.

Manufacturers of Mill and Mining Machinery, Marine and Stationery Engines Shalting, Palleys and Hangers. Repair work promptly attended to ON HAND—Several New and Second-hand



[FOR THE CRITIC.] THE STAR GOD.

The Star God sat on hie jewell'd throne, And below him a thunder cloud, And about him the lightnings ever flashed, While before him the acraphs bowed: And above him danced the northern lights. The souls of the blessed desd That flicker and whirl for evermore, In a zone o'er the Star God's head.

And the Star God gazed with a piercing eye At the orbs which round him turned. At the bursting star which scattering fell, And the suns which fiercely burned. There Vega moved his mighty bulk Billions of worlds in one; While far below the tiny earth Circled its fourth-rate sun.

Glittering cold shone the Star God's throne,
Lit with the souls of the dead,
That quivered in endices changing rays.
Of pale wan gold and red.
And silence was o'er the sens of space
Like the hush of a thousand graves,
And a dark frown swept o'er the Star God's face,
As he gazed at the puny human race
Thro the driving clouds that below him chased,
And the surge of the other waves.

As the Star God looked he saw that Truth Lay dead on a shrouded bior.
And no one mourned or felt his loss, Or shed a single tear.
And o'er him lay a loathsome pall,
A leprous pall of lies,
Which liketry was holding down,
To hide him from men's eyes.

And the silver lamp that Truth had borne, Still glimmered by his side, But Anarchy's red hand was raised, While Wisdom recled back all amazed, For Truth, alas, had died! And Superstition held aloft, A black draped sceptre drear, That sceptre which should rule the world—The sceptre neu call Fear!

Long ages passed, and the silver lamp.
Like a star, threw a tiny light.
On the clustering spectres round the bior
That roamed through the thickening night;
And Ignorance sat in Wisdom's seat,
With Bigotry crouching at his feet,
And taught that wrong was right.

But the Star God smiled, and the lamp of truth Blazed high with a steady light;
And Ignorance and Bigotry
Shrank back, appalled with fright.
As the living truth from the silver lamp
Sank through the pall of lics.
A Voice came down from the stars above,
All full of gentleness and love,
And the Voice said, "Truth, arise!"

Then Truth rose up in a spotless robe, Like the lily from out the clay. And the Star God smiled, and his godlike smile, Like unsie, passed away. And he still shall sit on his jewel'd throne, Till God shall call the nations home, When the heavens wast, at the trumpets' blast, Like a scroll shall roll away.

A. H.

A NOTE ON THE POEMS OF SIR JOHN SUCKLING.

Save for two or three lyrics which were so fortunate as to find favor in the eyes of the anthologists, this cunning master of Society Verse has long been little more than a name with lovers of poetry. His work was only to be found in scarce and costly editions, and the loss to readers was the greater owing to the general assiduity with which the lighter Muse has of late been courted, and the prevailing thirst for knowledge as to the origin of this species of verse. At last, however, the poet is brought within our reach by an one volume edition, (edited and published by Frederick A. Stokes, of New York,) which is in price modest, in editing discreet, and in make-up a delight to the most exacting of book-lovers. As a specimen of book-making the volume is marked by a rich and captivating simplicity which would almost make Tupper readable, and which heightens the charm

of even such delightful rhyme as Suckling's.
In the development of modern English Society Verse, the influence of Suckling's genius has been more potent than is generally realized. He is essentially of the craft of the Idle Singers; and by virtue of his spontaneity. essentially of the craft of the Idle Singers; and by virtue of his spontaneity, his virility, and his genuineness, he is one of the foremost of the band. There is also to be added to his count the fact that his work was initiative, done before the fashion became general, and hence giving its adthor the rank of a leader rather than a follower. In this peculiar field, too, all his best work lies; he does not, like Herrick, stray off into the realms of pure imagination, and hence, though a lesser poet, he is greater master within his own limits than was the poet of the Daffodils and Comma. As his editor notes, he conforms most completely to what Mr. Locker lays down as the requirements of him who would write vers de societe. "He must not only be more or less of a poet, but he must also be a man of the world, in the be more or less of a poet, but he must also be a man of the world, in the most liberal sense of the expression, he must have mixed throughout his life with the most refined and cultivated members of his species, not merely as an idle bystander, but as a busy actor in the throng." These qualifications belonged preeminently to Suckling, the courtier and the gallant, the