MATERIALS

USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF

WOODILL'S & German Baking Powder

---ARE---

PURE, WHOLESOME, WELL-PROPORTIONED!

George Lawson, Ph. D., LL. D., F. I. C. G. B. and Ireland

E. Maxwell & Son,

TAILORS,

.....Are making......

SEALETTE SACQUES

TO ORDER

68 GRANVILLE ST.

TELEPHONE 869.

BOSTON DRUG

THE CURE FOR

Drunkenness.

DOSTON DRUG will make a man soler in two h urs. If you have "sworn off" and find that you cannot resist the temptation to indulge, le advised and use B ston Drug, a positive reinedy for the cure of Alcoholism. If you wish to "laper" or r duce your daily average of stimulants, Boston Drug will assist you. Iry at now. Sold in boxes 6100 at the Agency, Lordon Drug Stre, 0100 at the Agency, Lordon Drug Stre, 0100 LIV Hollis Street, J GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemis, Prop icor, and Agent for B LAURANCE'S GENUME ANISCUT PEBLEE SPECTACLES AND EVE GLASES.

We are making

of Extra Fine CHOCOLATES.

Operas, Hazeline, Plum Mougatines, Filberta, Burnt-Almond, Assd. Nougats, Belmonts &c., &c., &c.

MOIR, SON & CO. Heotograph Copying Pads,
Stenoil Cuttor

× Old Chum

(CUT PLUG.)

OLD CHUM

No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

Oldest Cut Tobacco manufarturers in Canada.

D. Ritchier Co

MONTREAL.

Cut Plug, 10c. 1 lb Plug, 10c. 1 lb Plug, 20c.





SCOTT'S

SINCE LAST SEPTEMBER
I have not spent one day without intense suffering until I obtained a bettle of SCOTT'S CURE FOR RHEU-MATISM.; I have used part of my second bottle, and consider it the great-

CURE

est cure for RHEUMATISM ever discovered. I would recommend anyone to try it who suffers as I did—I was unable to work, or even walk, and now enjoy better health than I have for years.

Yours truly, E. B. GREEN, City Road, St. John.

FOR RHEUMATISM.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

London Rubber Stamp' Mi'g Co.
Rubber and Metal Stamps,
Notarial Seals.
Hectograph Copying Pads,

Argyle St., Corner of Duke. 322 HOLLIS ST., Halifax.



[FOR THE ORITIC.]

ART OR PITY!

Shall I crush then? No.—I see My own helpleseness in thee,—thol's own skill and prodent care—Nature's out ast—Art's despair! Thing verudenlar and spulrny. What wert then to taxide my? All the plumy, furry, race Art may rear in glossy grace; Almost motion, almost sorg., May to mummied birds belong: Int perpetuate me these Shining sinuesities.

That from grassy covert frees
Irised body to my sight!
Man of skill hast then not brought
Chemic marvel? Tell me what
Anticeptic thou it inforce.—
Fixin, charging dolphin-hues?
Holding fickle shades that track
Clay chameleon's moving back?
Come! thy wonders here perform
On this brother of the worm!

No, I will not crush thee,—thou Hast a claim but few allow: Talk not of slain enemies! Many a mone and spider dies, Victim of a loathly spide;—Thou may'st meet thy doom ere night: Spurned and bruleed by many a heel, Thou thine agony may at feel; Hapless, on the merow hid, Sunken, colorless, decayed.

Go! then, lest there wake in me Ancient animosity! For the woman in me will Shudder at thy crawling, still. Art then ovil? didst then sin? I am not thy judge: then win From me general amnesty With the things that sing and fly: What gain I by bloody besty— Wasting evanescent beauty!

PASTOR FELIX.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]
1N THE LOBBY.

They'll sit by the fire and presume to know What's done i' the Capitol.'

Coriolanus.

Since my last letter the Liberals have held a pow-wow, and Mr. Laurier has unbosomed himself of his policy for the current year. It was with much interest that I looked for the "Young Tribune's" pronunciamente this session, because, notwithstanding his extraordinary versatility, I felt that he had so fully travelled the cycle of policies during his short tenure of the leadership of his party that he would experience some difficulty in finding a new one to do duty for the next twelve months. I am repaid for the attention I have given to Mr. Laurier's dailiance with measures by finding that there is even a limit to political tergiversation, and that in state-craft as well as in all other terrestrial things a man sooner or later reaches the stags where he is constrained to confess that there is nothing new under the sun. Certain it is that the Liberal leader has reached that bound in the platform he has just laid down, and he who runs may read therein the features of many whilem discarded planks which are brought from the charnel-house of past failure to build, perchance, a foundation for the future success of a long-suffering party. Tariff reform with a view to the reduction of taxation and an enlargement of our markets, with Free Trade as the ultimate goal, are the elements in Mr. Laurier's deliverance of Tuesday last in caucus; and, the tearful farewell of Free Trade as a Canadian policy taken by the rhetorical E. Dominick Blake at West Durham in 1887 to the contrary notwithstanding, I venture to say that if the Liberal party stick to these measures in the next election the Tories will have to get up early in the morning and put on their skates if they hope to come out at the top of the polls.

That at least is the feeling in On'ario.

They tell me the colossal and amiable member for Guyaborough made a great panegyric on Free Trade at the Liberal caucus. So elequent did he become and so transported with entlusiasm for his theme that he seemed to see the shades of Villiers and Bright and Cobden and Adam Smi h pass before his eyes and approvingly pat him on the head as they floated by. It is said he warned his leader to seize the banner of Free Trade and nail it to the mast in undying colors before Sir John Thompson had a chance to repeat history and do as Sir Robert Peel did,—make his adversary's policy his own. "Sir," said the orator from new Scotia's sounding shore, "the "Whig budget of 1841, so scorned, so vilified, that it became the death-"warrant of its authors, was destined, as it turned out, to be not the trophy, but the cquipment of its conquerors,—as the Indian, after a victory, dresses himself in the bloody scalp of his adversary!" I won't vouch for the strict accuracy of the language here used, but it must approach somewhat closely the sonorous periods of the burly member whom everybody likes.

It is very funny that the member in question besides being a Free Trader, has gone one better and became a devoted disciple of Henry George. He quotes his author on every conceivable occasion, in season and out of