

JUST ARRIVED PER SCHIR. "ALICE MAUD" 200 TONS CHESTNUT COAL.

Also, ex Store:

Stove, Egg & Furnace Sizes Hard Coal.

Also, **SYDNEY "RESERVE"**

Now landing ex "Florence Abbot." For sale by

GEORGE E. BOAK & CO., WEST INDIA WHARF.



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

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

THE MOST CENTRAL HOTEL IN THE CITY

Albion Hotel,

JAMES GRANT, Proprietor.

22 SACKVILLE ST., HALIFAX.
Terms Moderate.

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.

ICI ON PARLE FRANCAISE.



"HOTEL DUFFERIN,"

Formerly the "Clifton Hotel," has lately been purchased by Mr. John Cox, proprietor of the "Avon Hotel," who has had the building remodelled in style of beauty and convenience equal to any hotel in the Maritime Provinces, putting in all modern improvements in the way of Electric Light, Electric Bells, heated throughout by Hot Water; Hot and Cold Water Bath-rooms, elegant Parlors, beautiful Bed-rooms, in suites, fine Sitting and Reading Rooms, large and Handsome Dining-room, and every convenience to make it pleasant for its guests. The cuisine will be a prominent feature of the house. Commercial men will find large and well fitted-up Sample Rooms. Also, elegant Billiard and Pool Rooms. Carriages to and from Hotel free.

WINDSOR, N. S.

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 Lawrence's Auscult. Pebble Spectacles, Opera Glasses, Microscopes, Mirrors, Magnifying Glasses. Night Dispenser on the Premises. Telephone Call 163.

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

1 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
250 " "	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
250 " "	5	4,995 00
500 " "	5	4,995 00

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

WHICH?

Oh, which were best, and who would dare to choose
Between the friend who holds you as his life,
Counting all effort worthless if his strife
Win from you no fond word, content to lose
All else but you; or him you know no ruse
Of time can part your soul from, and no knife
Of fate discover, though all tongues be rife
With tales of slander his fair fame to bruise?

Oh, which were best—to give or to receive?
To love or to be loved? To take away,
Or stand with gifts of love before the gate
Of one beloved? Ah, curious heart, believe
All love wins love, and choices were foolish play
In this. These two are one or soon or late.

—Oscar Fay Adams

THE OLD LOVE.

Soft is the light on the summer sea,
When the sun in the west is low
And the billows sigh to the shells that lie
In the sunset's mellow glow;
But the beauty gleams in vain,
And the tints that wax and wane
And the song of the surge
At the ocean's verge
Seems naught but a dirge,
For O!

My thoughts fly far, 'neath the evening star
To my love in the long ago.

The wind comes up from the sighing sea,
And the sea-bird's wing of snow
Fades from my sight in the clasp of night,
Like joy in the arms of woe;
And I dream by the billows blue
Of a heart that was true and true.
And I vow by the tide,
Though fate may divide
My faith shall abide,
And grow;

And my heart ever turn while the bright stars burn
To my love in the long ago.

—Samuel McInturn Peck.

BOOK GOSSIP.

A number of books have gathered on our table, and it is quite time our readers had the benefit of our views regarding them. From D. Appleton & Co., New York, we have received "The Iron Game," by H. Keenan, author of "Trajan," who is also thought to be the author of "The Money-Makers," published anonymously. A realistic feature of the social complications which arose during the Civil War in the United States is given in "The Iron Game," the plot of the story turning on the relations of two young fellows, each siding with his own section and each being in love with the other fellow's sister. The attempt to disgrace the young northern hero lends an interest which is successfully sustained, and the contrasts in the Northern and Southern character are well portrayed. The book will prove interesting to all who have not sated themselves with the literature of the war.

"Stories of Old New Spain," by Thomas A. Janvier (D. Appleton & Co.) In this number of the Town and Country Library we find a number of short stories of Mexican life about the time of the first railway building in that country. They are unique, life-like and romantic, but nearly all tragic in their issue. The style in which they are written is unexceptionable, and after reading one of the tales the desire to read another strengthens. There is no flattery in these pages for the characters of the American engineers and mining prospectors who over-ran the country, but the fact that nearly every one of these precious fellows managed to get mixed up in a love affair with a Mexican girl speaks well for their attractiveness to those dusky beauties. We have a vague recollection of having read two or three of the stories before, but cannot remember where. They are decidedly out of the ordinary, and the spicing of thrilling incident helps to make them interesting reading.

From Sergel & Co., Chicago, comes Olive Schreiner's latest volume, "Dreams." It has been out for some weeks, and perhaps many of our readers may have already had the pleasure of reading it. We will, however, advise all who have not done so, and who can appreciate beautiful writing, to get the book without delay and peruse the several "dreams" of which the following, entitled "Life's Gifts," is the shortest.—"I saw a woman sleeping. In her sleep she dreamt Life stood before her and held in each hand a gift—in the one Love, in the other Freedom. And she said to the woman, 'choose.' And the woman waited long; and she said, 'Freedom.' And Life said, 'Thou hast well chosen. If thou hadst said 'Love,' I would have given thee that thou didst ask for; and I would have gone from thee, and returned to thee no more. Now, the day will come when I shall return. In that day I shall bear both gifts in one hand.' I heard the woman laugh in her sleep."

The author of "The Story of an African Farm" did not quite exhaust herself by the effort, and we hope to have many more books by her as the years roll on.

"Good-Bye," by John Strange Winter, author of "Bootsie's Baby" and so many other charming little military stories, is one of the sweetest, saddest tales we have read for many a day. The plot is so simple that to give any description of the story would be to spoil it for the reader. There is nothing of the military in the book, but the writer's style is recognizable all through. Few novel readers need to have John Strange Winter's books recommended to them, they are always favorites, and this one will prove no exception, unless, of course, it falls into the hands of some one who hates sad stories—and it is very sad. Published by John Lovell & Son, Montreal. Price 25 cents.