

**ALBION HOTEL,**

22 SACKVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.  
P. P. ARCHIBALD, Prop'r.

This is one of the most quiet, orderly, and well-conducted Hotels in the city. Table always well supplied with the best the market will afford. Clean, well-ventilated Rooms and Beds, and no pains spared for the comfort of guests in every way, and will commend itself to all who wish a let home while in the city.

CHARGES MODERATE.

**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. Ysters in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2.30.

W. H. MURRAY, Prop.,

Late Halifax Hotel.

**BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.**

OPPOSITE JOHN TOBIN & CO.'S.

HALIFAX.

Terms, \$1.00 per Day.

OHAS. AuCOIN, Proprietor.

**Halifax Steam Coffee and Spice Mills.**

Established A. D. 1841.

**W. H. SCHWARTZ & SONS,**

Wholesale Dealers in

**Finest Coffees & Spices.**

204 UPPER WATER ST.

HALIFAX.

W. E. SCHWARTZ.

FEED. SCHWARTZ.

**The Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED)****WINTER SERVICE.**

Boston and Nova Scotia via the Yarmouth Route. For Boston. Direct Route and Shortest Sea Voyage.

The favorite sea-going steamship "DOMINION," B. F. Stanwood, Master, leaves Yarmouth for Boston every SATURDAY, P. M., on the arrival of the W. C. Railway train.

Leaves Lewis' Wharf, Boston, for Yarmouth every TUESDAY at 10 A. M., making close connection with the W. C. and W. & A. Railways and Davison's Coach Line, Thursday morning.

For through tickets and general information apply to any of the agencies of this Company, or to the W. & A. and W. C. Railways and Davison's Coach Offices, or to C. R. Barry, 126 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S., Geo. M. Connor, North Street Depot, Halifax, N. S., or to any Ticket Agent on Windsor and Annapolis or Western Counties Railways.

The S. S. ALPHA leaves Halifax every MONDAY at 10 P. M. for South Shore Ports and Yarmouth.

L. E. BAKER, PICKFORD & BLACK,  
President and Manager, Agents,  
Yarmouth, N. S. Halifax.

**EXCELSIOR PACKAGE****DYES!**

Are unequalled for Simplicity of use, Beauty of Color, and the large amount of Goods each Dye will color.

The colors, namely, are supplied: Yellow, Orange, Rosine (Pink), Bismarck, Scarlet, Green, Dark Green, Light Blue, Navy Blue, Seal Brown Brown, Black, Garnet, Magenta, Slate, Plum, Drab, Purple, Violet, Maroon, Old Gold, Cardinal, Red, Crimson.

The above Dyes are prepared for Dyeing Silk, Wool, Cotton, Feathers, Hair, Paper, Basket Woods, Liquids, and all kinds of Fancy Wool. Only 8 cents a Package. Sold by all first-class Druggists and Grocers, and wholesale by the EXCELSIOR DYE CO., C. HARRISON & CO., Cambridge, Kings Co., N. S.

**MOTT'S****Homeopathic Cocoa**

THOS. NICHOL, M.D., L.L.D., D.C.L. of Montreal, writing to us under recent date, says:—

"For over thirty years I have been drinking Chocolate and Cocoa, and have at various times used all the preparations of Cocoa in the market, but I have met with nothing equal to your preparation. Your

Homeopathic Prepared Cocoa,

Especially, is superior to any I have seen for use by invalids.

JOHN P. MOTT & CO.

34 Bedford Row.

**CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.**

\$2.00 to Boston.

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

THE S. S.

**"HALIFAX,"**

Leaves Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday at 10 a. m., and Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 3 p. m.

The magnificent Clyde built steel steamship "HALIFAX" is the Largest, Safest, Fastest, Best Furnished, and Most Comfortable Passenger Steamship ever placed on the route between Canada and the United States.

THROUGH TICKETS issued to New York, Montreal, and all points on the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Passengers by Tuesday evening's trains can, if they prefer it, go directly aboard the steamer without extra charge.

FARES:—

Halifax to Boston, 1st Class ..... \$6.00  
" " Intermediate ..... 4.00  
" " 2nd Class ..... 2.00

For further particulars apply to

CHIPMAN BROS., Halifax,

Or to RICHARDSON & BARNARD,  
20 Atlantic Avenue, Boston.

Are Second to NONE  
in the Maritime  
Provinces.

Our type  
Our Prices  
Our Facilities

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,  
For dealers in wares.  
We print for drapers,  
For grocers, for all,  
Who want printing done,  
And will save 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 houses to let.  
Printing done quickly,  
Bold, stylish and neat,  
By HALIFAX PRINTING COY.,  
At 161 Hollis Street.

1889—SPRING—1889

Inspection invited of my large and well  
selected Stock of

**SPRING GOODS.**

ROBT. STANFORD,

TAILOR,

156 HOLLIS STREET,  
HALIFAX, N. S.

**MY LOVE OR I.**

Who shall first go to the shadowy land,  
My love or I?  
Whose will it be in grief to stand  
And press the cold, unanswering hand,  
Wipe from the brow the dew of death,  
And catch the softly fluttering breath,  
Breathe the loved name nor hear reply,  
In anguish watch the glazing eye!  
His or mine?

Which shall bend over the wounded soul,  
My love or I?  
Commending the precious soul to God,  
Till the doleful fall of the muffled clod  
Startles the mind to a consciousness  
Of its bitter anguish, and life's distress,  
Dropping the pall o'er the love lit past  
With a mournful murmur "The last—the last!"  
My love or I?

Which shall return to the desolate home,  
My love or I?  
And list for the step that shall never come,  
And hark for a voice that must still be dumb,  
While the half-stunned senses wander back  
To the cheerless life and thorny track,  
Where the silent room and the vacant chair  
Have memories sweet and hard to bear:  
My love or I?

Ah then, perchance to that mourner there,  
My love or I?  
Wrestling with anguish or despair,  
An angel shall come through the gates of prayer,  
And the burning eyes shall cease to weep,  
And the sobs melt down in a sea of sleep,  
While fancy, freed from the chains of day,  
Through the shadowy dreamland floats away;  
My love or I?

And then, methinks, on that boundary land,  
My love and I?  
The mourn'd and the mourner together shall stand,  
Or walk by those rivers of shining sand  
Till the dreamer, awakened at dawn of day,  
Finds the stone of his sepulchre rolled away,  
And over the cold, dull waste of death,  
The warm, bright sunlight of holy faith,  
My love and I?

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

**EVENTS AND COMMENTS.**

The star of Boulanger seems to be in the ascendant. He has recently been elected over the celebrated liquor-dealer, M. Jacques, by an immense majority. Evidently this great victory by the doughty warrior means something more than a revision of the Constitution. He is the embodiment of the man-like spirit of the French people, and if sufficiently elevated, he will become a foe to the French Republic and may attempt to revive the glories of France under the Napoleonic Dynasty. It is to be hoped that the world will never be compelled to witness another war between France and Germany, but if such should ever be the case, the results will, perhaps, be very different from that of 1870. The past military career and prestige of the French troops have never been equalled by the Germans in their palmiest days. The French people were unprepared for their last war with Germany, and "Sedan" may yet prove to be the incentive for them to regain what they lost in their last conflict with her.

It is a sad commentary on the civilization of man, that the principal nations of continental Europe have to waste so much of their time and energy in the art of war. Austria and Germany, with all their boasted civilization, compel their women to toil in the fields, and do the work that should be done by the strong arm of man. She is a slave without hope. Her condition is far worse than the former slaves of the South, for no "Harriet Beecher Stowe" and "Wilberforce" are permitted to plead her cause. She is so pressed with her work that she has not even time to caress the infant that she takes with her to the harvest field. Yes, Germany, with all her efforts at national supremacy and superiority, forces her women to do the work that their sons and husbands should do, because forsooth, all the able-bodied male population during the best part of their lives must figure in military camps and be in readiness at any moment for the "tocsin of war." If the German Empire has to draw upon the life-blood of her people for the support and safety of the Imperial Throne—then Italy, France and other adjoining countries must follow suit, and so the wives, mothers, daughters and sisters of the soldiers of these countries must toil incessantly in the cornfields and vineyards, in order to keep up the "wrinkled front" of "grim-visaged war."

We are confronted with the word "Protection" in all the discussions on the "Tariff Problem." Let us examine into the question as applied to the tariff on cotton in the United States. "Protection" there means a combination of the few against the many. The cotton manufacturers in that country number about 1005. They are organized, and control the market price at which they sell. The tariff adds an average of over 100 per cent to the cost of cheap foreign cotton goods, and within this margin they advance their prices over legitimate profits. The cotton planters number nearly one million, and cannot combine or control the price, which depends on the wants of the world. Two thirds of this crop must be sold abroad, and Congress cannot legislate one cent into the cotton planters' pockets, although it can and does legislate over \$50,000,000 yearly into the pockets of the combined 1005 cotton manufacturers. "Protection" then, in Canada as well as in the United States, must and does mean "a combination of the few against the many," it matters not whether in the manufacturing of cotton, woollen or any other fabrics, wares or merchandize.