

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

THE FATAL TOPIC.

She talked of poetry. Her voice
Sank to a cadence soft and low,
The while she murmured in his ear
Some rhymes she'd written years ago.

She talked of music with her hands
Astray among the ivory keys,
Playing a rippling "gondollet"
That brought his soul upon its knees.

She talked of art. Her blue eyes shone,
Her fair cheek flushed, and, as she sat,
He thought, "By Jove! what pictured face
Could better be worth looking at!"

She talked of friendship, till he felt
That friendship was man's greatest good;
And when she quoted Emerson,
He looked as if he understood.

She talked of love. The hour was late,
It might have been because of that—
But one thing certain is, that when
She talked of love, he—took his hat!

He—"Why, it is growing quite dark! You can hardly distinguish the people at the hotel." She—"And rather cool, too. I ought to have something around me." He (with a familiar movement of the arm)—"That's so!"

When with a smile your argument she hears,
She has resolved your wishes to obey,
But when she meets your reasoning with tears,
Be sure, O man, she means to have her way.

One of the chief industries in Bulgaria is the production of the attar of roses. The sheltered valley of Kezanlyk, known as the Vale of Roses, is the centre of this production; and the product of this district was 1,100,000 francs in 1885.

No generous man would go to a spiritual séance given by a lady medium, and as the ghost is walking about, while the medium is tied in the cabinet, exclaim, "There's a rat right by the ghost." It spoils the effect to have the ghost cry out and gather up its skirts and run.

No WINTER.—Lives there the man with soul so dead, who never to himself hath said, "I'll pay before I go to bed, the debt I owe the printer!" Yes, there are some we know full well, who never such a tale would tell, but they we fear, will go to—well, the place where there's no winter.—*Ex.*

There are some mighty queer people in this world. This morning, while on our way down town, we overtook a young lady whose bustle sat about forty five degrees the wrong way, and when we said, "Miss, your bustle is on crooked," she said, "It's none of your business if it is."

NOTHING ABRUPT ABOUT HER.—Miss Gladys—"You appeared very abruptly with your errand awhile ago. You must not come so suddenly into the room when Mr. Smithers is spending the evening with me."

Mary—"Sudden! And is it sudden you call it, and me at the keyhole a full three-quarters of an hour!"—*Harper's Bazaar.*

At a London party, the other day, W. S. Gilbert, while waiting for his hat and coat, was mistaken for a servant by a dudish guest, who wanted a cab. "Call me a four-wheeler," said the swell. "You are a four-wheeler," replied the humorist, adjusting his eye-glasses in his eye. "What do you mean, sir?" asked the angry swell. "Why, you told me to call you a four-wheeler," said Gilbert, "and besides I could scarcely call you a hansom, you know."

Certain foreigners rented this year a well-known shooting-box in England. One day, while beating the covert, the line worked too much on one side, so the keeper shouted out, "Bear to the left!" At once one of the sportsmen threw down his gun and climbed the nearest tree. The explanation was not far to seek. All the morning he had heard, "Rabbit to the left!" or "Hare to the right!" and, in ignorance of our complicated language, was naturally scared by suddenly hearing, "Bear to the left!"

The London *Sporting Life* claims that all sporting cases should be tried by officials having a special knowledge of the matters in dispute. To prove this need in the recent Jockey Wood trial, it prints the following:

Sir Charles—In this race Wood says that he got off well. Did he?

General—Yes, he got off first.

Lord Chief Justice—I beg your pardon, let me understand. If Wood got off at the start, would his horse have to wait for him to get on again, or would he have to run after it? (Roars of laughter.)

Sir Charles—Now, General, did not Wood say to you: "I think I might have beaten the second horse but not the third?"

General—Yes.

Lord Chief Justice—One moment. Please explain this to me. As I understand, the statement is that Wood did not beat his own horse. If he had beaten the horse in front of him, would not that have made him go faster and so reduce his own chance of winning? (Screams of laughter.)

We did not think the Lord Chief Justice had so much fun in him.

If THE SUFFERERS FROM CONSUMPTION, Scrofula and General Debility, will try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with hypophosphites, they will find immediate relief and a permanent benefit. Dr. H. V. Mutt, Brentwood, Cal., writes: "I have used Scott's Emulsion with great advantage in cases of Phthisis, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. It is very palatable." Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

\$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12
 \$12 Call and see the splendid assortment \$12
 fine serviceable all wool goods
 \$12 we are making to order, \$12
Suits \$12.00, Pants \$3.00.
 \$12 Other garments & Boys' in proportion. \$12
 \$12 **CLAYTON & SONS.** \$12
 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12 \$12

W. & C. SILVER.

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

New Wiltons, New Brussels, New Tapestrys, New Wools and Stairs, Kensington Squares, Reversible Rugs, Curtains and Curtain Poles, Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleum.

CORNER GEORGE AND HOLLIS STREETS, HALIFAX, N. S.

WILLIAM JOHNSON & CO.

Manufacturers of Specialties in

PAINTS & COLORS

SPECIALTIES:

- Johnson's Superfine Coach and Car Colors,
- Johnson's Pure Colors in Oil,
- Johnson's Ever Green,
- Johnson's French Permanent Green,
- Johnson's Chrome Yellow,
- Johnson's Liquid Paints,
- Johnson's Kalsomine,
- Johnson's Magnetic Iron Paint,
- Johnson's Decorators' Pure White Lead.

Office and Warehouse, 12 & 14 St. John Street.
 Factories, 572 William Street, 37 Mill Street.

MONTREAL.

ESSON & CO.,

Commission Merchants,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

American and West India
 Produce,

TEAS, ETC.

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA.

ARMY & NAVY DEPOT.

James Scott & Co.

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

Grocers & Wine Merchants,

117 and 118 GRANVILLE STREET,

Offer for Sale in Bond or Duty Paid:

- 350 cases Old Brandy
- 275 " Scotch and Irish Whiskey
- 170 " Holland Gin
- 75 " Plymouth and Old Tom Gin
- 400 doz. Port and Sherry
- 300 cases Claret
- 60 " Hock and Moselle
- 400 doz. Ale and Porter, pts. & qts.
- 100 cases Champagne

—ALSO—

Angostura, Orange, and John Bull BITTERS.

A Full Line of GROCERIES always on hand.

JAMES C. MACKINTOSH

Banker & Broker,

166 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX, N.S.

DEALER IN

STOCKS, BONDS, DEBENTURES, &c

A FULL LINE OF

SECURITIES,

Suitable for Trusts and Estates, always on hand. Correspondence solicited. Information as to Investments furnished on application.

J. C. MACKINTOSH.

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. H. SCHWARTZ.

FRED. SCHWARTZ.