

New Victoria Hotel,
848 to 852 Prince William St., St. John, N. B.
J. L. McCOSKERY, Proprietor.
One minute's walk from Steamboat Landing.
Street cars for and from all railway Stations and
Steamboat Landings pass this Hotel every five
minutes.

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, din-
ner or supper. Private Dining Room for Ladies
Oysters in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2.30.

W. H. MURRAY, Prop.,
Late Halifax Hotel.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.
Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor,
HALIFAX, N. S.

101 ON PARLE FRANCOISE.

NOTICE.

ROBT. STANFORD,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
156 HOLLIS STREET,

Is offering bargains in **HEAVY OVERCOAT-
INGS**, of which he has a large stock, consisting of
BLACK, BLUE, BROWN and GRAY NAPS,
GENUINE IRISH FRIEZES, in several different
shades, **FOXES, HOMESPUNS** Etc
INSPECTION INVITED.

LONDON DRUG STORE,
147 Hollis Street,

J. GODFREY SMITH,
DISPENSING CHEMIST,
Proprietor. Agent for

Laurance's Axis-Cut Pebble Spectacles and
Eye Glasses.

In Stock, the great cure of Neuralgia
"Eau Anti-Neuralgique." Chronic cases yield
to its curative effects.
Also, in Stock, a line of **FANCY GOODS**
Dressing Cases, Toilet Sets, in Plush, Lea-
ther, &c.

ASK FOR

W. H. SCHWARTZ & SONS
"PEERLESS BRAND"

(TRADE MARK REGISTERED)

STRICTLY PURE SPICES.

Please see that the written signature of W.
H. Schwartz & Sons is on every package
none genuine without. On receipt of 12 cts.
Sample Packets prepaid to any address.

W. H. Schwartz & Sons,
COFFEE AND SPICES,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Victoria Mineral Water Works

W. H. DONOVAN, Prop.
Manufacturer of
**BELFAST GINGER ALE, AERATED LEMONADE,
SPARKLING CHAMPAGNE CIDER, SODA WATER**
and all kinds of **MINERAL WATERS.**
22 GRANVILLE ST., Halifax N. S.

Tea. Tea. Tea.

ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT.

We have just landed a choice lot of

TEAS,

including **ORANGE PEKOE,**
ASSAM PEKOE, and
SOUCHONG and CONGO.

Our 35c. and 40c. Blends are worth testing

—ALSO—

LOAF, GRANULATED & MOIST SUGARS
PICKLES, SAUCES, TINNED MEAT
AND SOUPS, GREEN PEAS, TOMATOES.
BEANS, ASPARAGUS, &c.
STILTON, GORGONZOLA, GRUYERE AND
PARMESAN CHEESE, MUSHROOMS,
TRUFFLES, &c. AND ENGLISH BISCUITS,
in every variety, by best makers.

Jas. Scott & Co.

For Coughs and Colds,
Catarrh, Influenza,
Bronchitis, Asthma,
Consumption, Scrofulous
and all Wasting Diseases,
USE

PUTTNER'S EMULSION
of **COD LIVER OIL,**

WITH

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

For all diseases of the **NERVOUS SYSTEM, AS**
MENTAL ANXIETY, GENERAL DERILITY, IM-
POVERISHED BLOOD, Etc., it is highly recom-
mended by the Medical Profession.

St. Andrews, N. B., 4th Oct., 1889.
Messrs. Brown Bros. & Co

Being very much reduced by sickness and almost
given up for a dead man, I commenced taking your
PUTTNER'S EMULSION. After taking it a
very short time my health began to improve, and
the longer I used it the better my health became.
After being laid aside for nearly a year, I last sum-
mer performed the hardest summer's work I ever
did, having often to go with only one meal a day.
I attribute the saving of my life to **PUTTNER'S**
EMULSION. **EMERY E. MURPHY,**
Livery Stable Keeper.

EPIDERMA,

—FOR THE—

Skin and
Complexion.

HATTIE & MYLIUS,
Headia Drug Store,
HALIFAX, N. S.

Knowles' Bookstore,
A. M. HOARE, Manager,
Cor. George & Granville Sts.

We have just received a large lot of
AMERICAN AND CANADIAN EDITIONS
of Popular Novels.

Hedri by Mathers.....25 cts.
Haute Noblesse, by Fenn.....30
Kit Wyndham, by Barrett.....30
Joshua, by George Ebers.....30
Looking Backward, by Elmy.....35
Lilly Lays, by Justin McCarthy.....25
Full line of Edna Lyalls.....at 25c. each.
and lots of others.

All mailed Post Free to the country.

"MARCH GOES OUT LIKE A LION."

Aye, this is the music I love—the grand organ march of the winds,
That touches the giant keys of the forest, and gathers and binds
Into one mighty chorus the voices of mountain and valley and shore.
The shriek of the terrified pines, the deep base of the hurricane's roar,
The rush and the thunder of torrents unloosed from their cavernous springs—
All gathered in one mighty volume, and shaken and flung all abroad,
As the dry leaves of autumn that cover in winnowing circles the sod;
Then oft in the dread pause that follows a minor-keyed spirit that sings
Sweet and low, like the pleading of angels with fiends. Once more underfoot
You feel the staunch timbers of oak away, as once from the huge twisted root
The oak in the forest away too with the might of the on-rushing storm.
As if the great heart of the wilderness, monarch and lord of the woods,
Could yet feel the old exultation through fibre and steel-riven form
At the noise of hoarse torrents descending—the jubilant anthem of floods,
Set free from their mountain snow-prisons, with ardent clamour and cry,
As the strong tempest calls to the ocean, the shuddering earth to the sky.
Hark to the roar of the river, the grinding of ice in the bay;
His solid entrenchments abandoned are bursting in foam-bells and spray.
Hark to the rush of the rain, and the trample of legions in rout,
"To the North, to the North! boot and saddle, to horse and away!"
His war-trumpets sounding, his cloud banners trailing, thus March like a lion goes out!
—Kate Seymour MacLean, in Week.

NEWSPAPER READING V. BOOK READING.

There has been from time to time considerable discussion as to whether
newspapers are literature, as if the term literature could be properly confined
to writings possessing the qualities of permanence and of artistic finish.
Unhappily, literature is whatever large bodies of people read. Newspapers
may be bad literature, but literature they are. The hold they have taken,
and are taking, as the reading matter of the bulk of the population in all
the more highly civilized countries of the world, is one of the most serious
facts of our time. It is not too much to say that they are, and have been
for the last half century, exerting more influence on the popular mind and
the popular morals than either the pulpit or the book press has exerted in
five hundred years. They are now shaping the social and political world of
the twentieth century. The new generation which the public schools are
pouring out in tens of millions is getting its tastes, opinions, and standards
from them, and what sort of world this will produce a hundred years hence,
nobody knows. One of the most important peculiarities of newspapers is
that but very few who read them much ever read anything else. The
notion that a confirmed newspaper reader can turn to books whenever he
pleases, or that the newspaper reading as a general rule forms a taste for any
book reading, except, perhaps, novels, finds little support in observed facts.

The power of continuous attention which book reading calls for—atten-
tion of the eye as well as the mind—is acquired, like the power of protracted
bodily exertion of any kind, by continual training, ending in the formation
of habit. Anybody who neglects it in youth, or lays it aside for a consider-
able period at any time in life, finds it all but impossible to take it up again.
The busy man who chews literature, or postpones culture, until he retires
from active industry, usually finds book reading the most potent soporific he
can turn to. Now, nothing can be more damaging to the habit of continuous
attention than newspaper reading. One of its attractions to the indolent
man or woman, or the man or woman who has had little or no mental training,
is that it never requires the mind to be fixed on any topic more than three
or four minutes, and that every topic furnishes a complete change of scene.
The result for the habitual reader is a mental desultoriness, which ends by
making a book on any subject more or less repulsive. So that the kind of
reading newspapers lead up to for those who wish more mental food is, at
most, books or periodicals made up of short essays, which will not keep the
attention strained for more than half an hour at most.

The view of the effect of newspaper reading is not weakened by anything
we know of the increase in the number of books and book readers which
we see all over the world. The number of books, serious as well as light,
undoubtedly increases rapidly, and so does the number of those who read
them; but they do not increase in anything like the same ratio as the
number of newspaper readers. They form a constantly diminishing propo-
tion of the reading population of all the great nations, and their immediate
influence on politics and society is undergoing the same relative decline.
Side by side with this segregation of the newspaper reader from the book
reader, there has grown up a deep and increasing scorn on the part of the
book reader and book maker for the man who reads nothing but the news-
papers, and gets his facts and opinions from them. This is true to-day of
every civilized country. Go into a circle of scientific or cultivated men in
any field, in America, or France, or Germany, or Italy, and you will have
the mental food which the newspapers supply to the bulk of the population
treated with ridicule and contempt, the authority of a newspaper as a joke,
and journalism used as a synonym for shallowness, ignorance and blundering.
What the journalists oppose to all this is, usually, accounts of their prodigious
circulation and large pecuniary receipts, and their close contact with the
practical business of life. But this mutual hostility of the two agencies
which most powerfully affect popular thought and shape the conduct of both
nations and men, cannot but be regarded with great concern. Their recon-
ciliation—that is, the conversion of the newspaper into a better channel
of communication to the masses of the best thought and most accurate know-
ledge of the time—is one of the problems, and perhaps the most serious one,
that the coming century will have to solve.—E. L. Godkin in the North
American Review.

ABOUT THE VIKINGS.

Paul du Chaillu differs with many leading historians as to the social con-
dition of the Vikings, the direct ancestors of the English speaking people,
whom he believes to have been well civilized. He insists that "the people