

Halifax Hotel,

HALIFAX, N. S.

THE LARGEST & MOST COMPLETE HOTEL
IN THE LOWER PROVINCES.

Has been lately fitted with all modern
improvements, making it one of the
Leading Hotels in Canada.

H. HESSLEIN & SONS, PROPS.

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 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
quiet home while in the city

CHARGES MODERATE.

LYONS' HOTEL,

Opp. Railway Depot.

KENTVILLE, N. S.

DANIEL McLEOD, - Prop'r.

Quicksilver,
Emery Wheels,
Lacing Leather,
AND

Rubber & Leather Belting.
FULL STOCKS, SELLING LOW.

Headquarters in Nova Scotia for
Gold Mining Supplies.

Metals & General Hardware.

H. H. FULLER & CO.
HALIFAX, N. S.

The Yarmouth Steamship Co.
(LIMITED)

The Shortest and Best Route between
Nova Scotia and Boston.

The new steel steamer YARMOUTH will leave
Yarmouth for Boston every WEDNESDAY and
SATURDAY EVENINGS after arrival of the
trains of the Western Counties Railway, commencing
March 17th.

Returning, will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, at
10 a. m., every Tuesday and Friday, connecting at
Yarmouth with train for Halifax and intermediate
station.

The YARMOUTH is the fastest steamer plying
between Nova Scotia and the United States, being
fitted with Triple Expansion Engines, Electric
Lights, Steel Steering Gear, Bilge Keels etc., etc.

S.S. CITY OF ST JOHN leaves Halifax every
MONDAY EVENING, and Yarmouth every
THURSDAY.

For Tickets, Staterooms, and all other informa-
tion, apply to any Ticket Agent on the Windsor
and Annapolis or Western Counties Railways.
W. A. CHASE, L. E. BAKER,
Agent, President and Manager.

City Foundry & Machine Works

W. & A. MOIR,

MECHANICAL ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS
Corner Hurd's Lane and Barrington St.

Manufacturers of Mill and Mining Machinery
Marine and Stationary Engines, Shafting, Pulleys
and Hangers Repair work promptly attended to
ON HAND—Several New and Second-hand
Engines

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.

HOTEL LORNE,

Main Street, Yarmouth, N. S.

First-Class in every Particular.

FRED. C. RYERSON, Prop'r.

THE Acadian Hotel

The subscriber notifies the public
that the ACADIAN HOTEL will
re-open on

MONDAY, 26th Inst.,
with best accommodation for Perma-
nent and Transient Boarders.

GEO. NICHOLS,
88--Granville Street--88

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

OPPOSITE JOHN TOBIN & CO.'S.
HALIFAX.

Terms, \$1.00 per Day.

CHAS. ANCOIN, Proprietor.

FOYLE BREWERY,

HALIFAX, N. S.

P. & J. O'Mullin,

MANUFACTURERS OF

India Pale Ales,

AND

BROWN STOUT PORTER,

IN WOOD AND GLASS.

Family orders receive special
attention.

ALSO,

Of the following well-known Temper-
ance Beverages:

Kraizer Beer (SOLE)

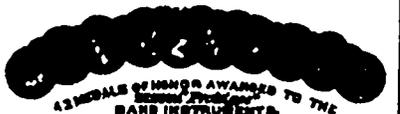
Vienese Beer (SOLE)

Table Beer,

Hop Beer,

White Spruce Beer, (SOLE)

N. B.—VIENESE BEER is the
latest, and is recommended as a plea-
sant Summer Beer.



JONES' MUSIC WAREROOMS,
57 Granville. Cor. Sackville St., Halifax.
Pianofortes, Cabinet Organs, Band Instru-
ments, Shoe Music, etc.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

TO SUMMER.

Sweet summer, thou art come again
To glad our hearts once more.
Me thinks thou art more lovely far
Than thou ever wast before
We gladly welcome thy dainty tread,
Thy tender shades of green,
Thy snowy blooms and coral tints,
An over-changing scene.
Thy joyous brooks are running o'er,
Thy birds are pouring out
Anthems of richest melody
From every tiny throat.
Yellow birds, like sunbeams, stray,
Are flashing thro' the trees,
In every wayside dandelion
Hum the busy bees.
Oh summer, with thy hopes and joys,
Thy promises so great;
You tell us they will be fulfilled,
If we in patience wait.
When autumn, with her golden sheaf,
Returns to us again,
We'll think of what thou sayest now,
"Ye labor not in vain."

COLLEEN BAWN.

THE CAMEL OF THE NORTH.

Some years since a salmon-fishing expedition took me, in company with
some friends in Scotland, to Salten in Norwegian Lapland. I was the more
eager in it that it promised to realize a long cherished desire of seeing the
famous reindeer of the Arctic wastes. that, from its peculiar relations to the
nomads of those regions, has been termed, and not inaptly, "the camel of
the north."

I cannot say, however, that the first view, either of the animal or the
master, was especially prepossessing. A party of Laps were encamped in
the head of the fjord, to whom I paid my respects on several occasions, at
company with the chief merchant of Salten, who was kind enough to offer
his services as interpreter; and thus I secured an opportunity of examining
a herd of some three-score or more of these members of the cervine race.

All were angular, scrawny creatures that, but for their antlers, might
readily have been taken for half-starved yearling heifers. Of a dull brown
color above, and dirty white beneath, with a matted mane a foot long de-
pending from the neck; short stumpy legs; and enormous splay hoofs made
more ugly by reason of long fringes of coarse, bristly hair that almost hid
them from vision, they were very far from the "dainty creatures combining
the magnificence of the red deer with the grace of the roebuck," depicted
by Pallas, Buffon and other naturalists, whose writings were the delight of
my youth.

No deer has such irregular unhandsome horns; a branch of blasted oak
is a thing of beauty by comparison. More than three feet in length, they
exceed in height the creatures that wear them, and there was not a pair
in the lot; but this want of symmetry, as I subsequently learned, is a dis-
tinguishing characteristic of domestic rein, and a product of the artificial
life inculcated. The antlers shot up in a trim and not ungraceful manner
until near the tips, where they become abruptly palmate or fan shaped. The
brow antlers, likewise, were broadly flattened, though I discovered one always
remained undeveloped in proportion to the perfection of its fellow. Females
wear these ornaments as well as males, a peculiarity that obtains among no
other deer; and the tips for the most part were knobbed or spiked, with few
evidences of palmation.

Neither are the reins the timid docile creatures depicted in juvenile
literature. When roused, more ill-behaved, sulky, obstinate, downright-ugly
brutes, it would be difficult to imagine. A mere trifle may excite their ire
at any moment, when they seek to vent their spite upon those with whom
they are most familiar; and one of my Lap acquaintances exhibited a
deformed thigh and horrible scar, as a result of an encounter with a favorite
driving rein, having failed to secure the shelter of his overturned sledge in
time to avoid its cruel hoofs and horns. Fortunately the fit evaporates
almost as quickly as it arises.

No amount of handling or domestication will ever reconcile the does to
parting with the contents of their udders. In response to a request for milk,
a number of milch-deer were driven into an enclosure, quickly followed by
their master, who carried a double thong wound around his body with a turn
about one wrist, the opposite hand being engaged with the bight in a coil,
with which he sought to entangle the horns of a doe. His appearance,
however, was a signal for the whole herd to go dashing about the enclosure
like colts newly loosed in a paddock. At last the loop reached its aim, when
our friend was jerked from his feet and dragged hither and thither in a way
that threatened the continuity of his bones besides seriously endangering
his nose, but then he did not have enough of the latter to mention, and I
began to understand why Laps are devoid of nasal organs proportionate to
the rest of their faces. At last he brought up against a log, by the aid of
which the mastery was secured, when the deer was dragged to a tree and
there lashed both by muzzle and horns, and having beaten it with a club
until wearied, he proceeded to secure the desired supply of lacteal fluid.

Far from affording an abundant supply, the best milch reins yield about
half a pint per diem, which is obtained from a single milking. It is a thick
sweetish fluid, far from unpleasant, consisting almost wholly of cream—
hence is very nutritious—and will stand a deal of water ere it becomes
inferior to the best cow's milk. The cheese or skier made from it is also
good: but the butter outranks the most rancid "axle grease," though the
Laps affect to believe it very superior, but then, stomachs that delight in
neat alcohol of the highest proof as a beverage, and that esteem the half