

The Boiler Inspection and Insurance Co. of Canada, Consulting Engineers.

SIR ALEX. CAMPBELL, K.C.M.G., Pres.
(LIEUT.-GOV. OF ONTARIO.)
JOHN L. BLAKIE, Esq., Vice-Pres.

G. C. ROBB, Chief Engineer.

A. FRASER, Sec'y-Treas.

Head Office, 2 Toronto St., TORONTO.

AN EFFICIENT STAFF OF TRAINED INSPECTORS.

Prevention of Accident and Attainment of Economy in use of Steam our Chief Aims

The only Canadian Steam Boiler Insurance Company Licensed.

GEO. W. JONES, Agent,
132 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

MACKINTOSH & McINNIS, BUILDERS, LUMBER DEALERS, ETC.,

MACKINTOSH & McINNIS' WHARF,

LOWER WATER STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.,

Keep constantly on hand all kinds of

LUMBER, TIMBER, LATHS, SHINGLES, &c.

Which they will sell low for Cash. CONTRACTS TAKEN FOR WOOD & BRICK BUILDINGS

FOYLE BREWERY.

P. & J. O'MULLIN,

Brewers, Maltsters & Bottlers,

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF

Kraizer Beer.

HALIFAX, N. S.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE POCKET GAZETTEER

—AND—

ATLAS OF CANADA,

By J. G. Bartholomew, F.R.S.L., F.R.G.S.

—AND—

Edited by J. M. Harper, M.A., Ph.D., Quebec.

Contains 300 Pages & 36 Maps.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

A. & W. MACKINLAY,

PUBLISHERS.

BRICKS!

THE MIRAMICHI STEAM BRICK WORKS,

Being now fitted up with new and improved machinery, will manufacture over 2,500,000 Bricks this season. They are warranted hard and well proportioned. Good Shipping facilities. Send for prices to

G. A. & H. S. FLETT.

NELSON, N. B.

THOMAS REARDON,

IMPORTER OF AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, OILS,

VARNISHES, WHITE LEADS,

GLASS,

WALL PAPERS & DECORATIONS

PICTURE AND ROOM MOULDINGS,

WINDOW SHADES,

Winsor & Newton's ARTISTS' MATERIALS

A New and Large Assortment of

Photogravures, Artotypes, Steel Engravings,

Chromos, Oil Paintings, &c.

SIGN WRITING, GLASS EMBOSING,

PICTURE FRAMING, &c.

40 to 44 BARRINGTON ST.

FROM THE MARITIME PROVINCES

TO
All Upper Canada Points,

Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago,

AND

The West, South-West and North-West,

THE

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY

IS THE

OLD & RELIABLE ROUTE,

And Patrons can always rely on an efficient service and Low Rates.

OVER 3,000 MILES OPERATED IN CANADA

Pullman and Parlor, Dining and Sleeping Cars on all Express Trains, and Coaches Lighted by Electricity and Heated with Steam.

CHOICE OF ROUTES TO THE NORTH-WEST
AND ALL PACIFIC COAST POINTS.

For Through Tickets apply to

R. F. ARMSTRONG, Gen. Agent,

134 Hollis St., Halifax, N. S.

Or any I. C. Railway Agent.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY.

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE.
For public purposes, such as Educational Establishment and large Hall for the St. John Baptist Society of Montreal.

MONTHLY DRAWINGS FOR THE YEAR 1890.

From the Month of July.

July 9, August 13, September 10, October 3,
November 12, December 10.

SECOND MONTHLY DRAWING AUG. 13, '90

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
100	" " 25	2,500 00
100	" " 15	1,500 00
100	" " 10	1,000 00
500	" " 5	4,000 00
500	" " 5	4,000 00

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

3134	Prizes worth	\$52,740 00
------	--------------	-------------

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,
81, St. James St., Montreal, Canada.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

AT THE DENTIST'S.

Revengefully dedicated to Dr. —

My mournful tale of bitter woe,
O victims of the dentist, hear,
And when you know of all my pain,
For pity's sake do shed one tear!

One frosty day in early spring
To Dr. Blank I had to go
To get some teeth filled. Did he strive
My pain to lessen? Ah! not so!

He pounded till you might have thought
To murder me he meant to try.
I bore it nobly for a time,
Then fiercely uttered this sad cry:

O Dentist! "In our hours of ease,"
So smiling, kind and glad to please,
"When pain and anguish wring the brow,"
A very fiend of evil thou!

He smiled at this, a grim, sad smile,
And said the lines were "very good."
Which he was not, I grieve to say,
For soon he hurt me all he could.

And I need scarcely say that while
He dug and pounded for an age,
And filled my tooth with yellow gold,
My gentle heart was filled with rage.

* * * * *

I had to go another day,
And oh! the tortures suffered then
They never could be half revealed
By tongue or pen of living men!

Two instruments of torture new
By this time he had laid in stock,
And when I saw—or rather felt—
Their power, it gave me quite a shock.

The one I named a "bumble bee,"
And well did it deserve the name,
For in it buzzed, and out it flew,
And left a sting where'er it came.

The other was a mallet small,
But oh! the pain that it did bring,
You would not dream could be produced
By such a very little thing.

But let me tell you how it worked,—
The dentist gently o'er me leaned,
And when he'd put the gold in place,
'Twas pounded by another fiend!

Who hammered it with all his might
With the aforesaid mallet small,
And the first fiend would "Harder!" cry,
"Why you can scarcely strike at all!"

No need to say that I was struck!
And as the blows fell fast and thick,
Oh! my! the longing that I had
To give them both a gentle kick,

Or hit them very hard indeed.
But then I thought 'twas not polite,
Though when it came to striking me
It never struck them in that light!

And so I never said a word,
Though I was getting very weak—
One reason for my silence was,
That 'twas impossible to speak.

Because the dentist's fingers clutched
My mouth and kept it open wide,
Until I felt inclined to ask,
"Pray, do you wish to step inside?"

* * * * *

Dear fellow mortals, if you're wise,
You'll not go near a dentist's chair,
Lest all the pangs you there endure
Should make you wish to tear your hair.

Well now, I think I've said enough,
And if this tale of horrid pain
Will warning give to any soul,
I shall not have endured in vain.

COWLEN.

LETTERS TO A COUNTRY FRIEND.

Dear Dick,—While searching among my old letters for one to which I wished to refer, I came across a bulky package endorsed "from Dick," and before I put that bundle away again two whole hours had flown. We have both seen a great deal of life, and are both greatly changed since those letters were written—But there—I shall not recall the past, although great is the temptation to do so.

The impulse to write to you, aroused by reading your old letters, I shall not, however, attempt to resist. Since you were here last spring nothing worth relating has occurred besides what has been recorded in the newspapers, except that my old friend and boon companion H—has purchased a farm and removed to it with his family. We have exchanged letters every week since he left the city. Last Saturday he and his daughter, Miss Ruth, came to the city and put up with us. On Wednesday H—started for "the Hub," and probably will visit several other less distinguished cities on business, of which more anon.