

**LEITH HOUSE.**

Established 1818.

**KELLEY & GLASSEY.**

SUCCESSORS TO ALEX. McLEOD &amp; Co.

**Wine and Spirit Merchants,****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 BUILDING.**

For Coughs and Colds,

Catarrh, Influenza,

Bronchitis, Asthma,

Consumption, Scrofulous  
and all Wasting Diseases,

USE

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

WITH

**HYPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.**For all diseases of the NERVOUS SYSTEM, AS  
MENTAL ANXIETY, GENERAL DEBILITY, IM-  
POVERISHED BLOOD, Etc., it is highly recom-  
mended by the Medical Profession.

St. Andrews N. B., 4th Oct., 1890.

Messrs. Brown Bros. &amp; 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**American Hotel, Shubenacadie,**  
**THOS. COX, - Proprietor.**Boarding and Livery Stables in connection  
Stages leave daily for Gay's River, Musquod-  
boit, Sheet Harbour, and Maitland, on  
arrival of Train from Halifax.**THE MOST CENTRAL HOTEL IN THE CITY****Albion Hotel,**

JAMES GRANT, Proprietor.

**22 SACKVILLE ST., HALIFAX.**

Terms Moderate.

**LYONS' HOTEL,**

KENTVILLE, N. S.

(Directly Opposite Railway Station.)

Extensive improvements have just been  
completed in this house, which is conducted on  
first class principles, and will be found  
outside of the Queen or Halifax Hotels, equal  
to any in the Province. Good Sample Rooms  
and Livery Stables in connection. Also,  
Billiard Rooms.**D. McLEOD, Proprietor,**  
KENTVILLE, N. S.**BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.**

Within Two Minutes Walk of P. O. Office.

**DUNCAN BROUSSARD, - Proprietor,**

HALIFAX, N. S.

**101 ON PARLE FRANCAISE.****Shortest and Best Route to Boston.**

All Points in the United States.

**"S.S. HALIFAX,"**S. ROWLAND HILL, Commander, sails from  
Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday  
Morning at 8 o'clock, a.m., and from  
Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every  
Saturday at noon.This New Steel Clyde Built Steamer is the  
finest and Fastest Passenger Steamship  
between Boston and Nova Scotia, and is  
**ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.****S.S. "CARROLL,"**CAPT. GEO. H. BROWN, sails from Halifax  
every SATURDAY at 4 o'clock, p.m., and  
from Lewis' Wharf, Boston; every  
WEDNESDAY at noon.This Steamer is well known in the Boston  
trade, and has been thoroughly overhauled  
and repainted for the summer traffic.  
Passengers arriving Tuesday and Friday  
Evenings can go directly onboard steamers  
without extra charge.Through Tickets for sale and Baggage  
checked through from all Stations on the  
Intercolonial Railway, at the Offices of the  
Steamers in Halifax, and at 34 Atlantic  
Avenue, Boston.**THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC**  
**LOTTERY.**AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE.  
For public purposes, such as Educational Estab-  
lishment 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 8,  
November 12, December 10.**SIXTH MONTHLY DRAWING DEC. 10, '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
200	" " 15	3,000 00
500	" " 10	5,000 00
<b>APPROXIMATION PRIZES.</b>		
100	" " 15	2,500 00
100	" " 15	1,500 00
100	" " 10	1,000 00
100	" " 5	4,355 00
100	" " 5	4,355 00

3134 Prizes worth..... \$52,740 00  
S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,  
81 St. James St., Montreal Canada.**A CONVICT'S POEM.**While we are far from approving of maudlin sympathy with criminals and  
convicts, we have much pleasure in giving the following extract from a  
letter together with the verses written by a convict who is now in Sing-  
Sing Prison, New York:—

"How happy I am to tell you one more for Christ. One more has accepted  
Jesus as his personal Saviour. The good news was brought by a brother,  
with a request I should write him a letter. I did so cheerfully, and his  
reply puts the matter beyond doubt. It is apparently so little we can do,  
just pray and lend a book, but the results come. Since I wrote you last,  
death has broken our circle of 'king's sons,' one has laid down his cross to  
receive his crown. The Father needed his son at court, and he went to be  
with Jesus. He died trusting. It was solemnizing to know that one of us  
had been called away, but we were glad that he had been so ready to obey  
the summons."

The following verses were in the letter, written by the same man:—

"Slowly the light is dying, for the day is on the wane,  
And soon to-day will have passed away, with its pleasure and its pain:  
And I sit in my cell and wonder, if the years that are to be,  
Will bear on their wings, any golden things, for a saddened man like me.

Will the noisy glee of the children, or the smile of a loving wife,  
For which I yearn, evermore return, in my reconstructed life?  
Shall my struggles be availing, for a higher life than this?  
If God's love but roll, on my troubled soul, it shall bathe in a sea of bliss.

Shall I seek for the gold that'll perish, or the earthly joys that grow dim?  
No, my trouble and care, and griefs He'll bear, if I simply trust in Him,  
And the years that are past in solitude, won't be solitude after all!  
For by faith I see, He died for me, and has listened to my call.

And my sins 'that were red like crimson,' are white as the driven snow,  
And He'll be my friend, to my journey's end, with a friendship sweet to know,  
For the loving elder Brother, who has all our sorrows borne,  
Has a word of cheer, and is ever near, to the contrite hearts that mourn.

Oh! Blessed Saviour Jesus, who wert lowly, meek and mild;  
May I e'er in Thee, my pattern see, our Father's Holy Child:  
Oh! keep my feet from straying, may my soul be stayed on Thee,  
Till I cast my crown, in rapture down, at Thy feet on the glassy sea.

**FOOL'S GOLD.**

The day is dull and weary is the night:  
The skies are blank and gray.  
It seems Joy left me by the way,  
Because I chose to chase thy bright  
And shining face, thy beckoning light,  
O God! Joy turned from me, for aye!  
When I had won thee, too, straightway  
Love also fled from me afright;  
And false Intrigue came in her place.  
Though Youth may reckon as it will,  
'Tis Love alone Joy's cup may fill,  
And at the end of my long race  
I wear the fool's cap, hold his mace  
And ring the bell that keeps his til.

**THE TRUE GOLD.**

O golden were the days  
When first I knew thee, Golden Rod;  
When first I saw thy gold plumes nod,  
Along the woodland ways.  
The "new ground" then was all ablaze  
With autumn leaves. The mosses in pool,  
Its brown seed scattered where I trod,  
And all the tangled thickets' maze  
Was gleaming with thy yellow gold.  
Ah! thy bright gold, O golden flower,  
The brilliant sunlight's golden dower,  
And all the memories they enfold,  
Are life's rich treasures—its true gold—  
Its royal tribute to Love's power.

—Richard Little, in Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

**BOOK GOSSIP.**

We are often applied to by young writers, or persons aspiring to become  
writers, for information as to paths that may lead to literary success. The  
best answer that we can find time to make is rarely complete or satisfactory,  
for the question is rendered difficult by a host of complications. Now,  
however, we congratulate ourselves in being able to direct the inquirer to a  
spot where the desired information is to be gained. We have before us two  
compact and practical little books by Eleanor Kirk, of 786 Lafayette  
Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. The titles are respectively, "Information for  
Authors," and "Periodicals that Pay Contributors." To the neophyte these  
books are simply indispensable, and even to the experienced writer they will  
prove so valuable that we are tempted to regard them as a necessary portion  
of the author's stock-in-trade. The price, which we believe to be \$1 00 or  
thereabouts for each work, is nothing in comparison with the practical utility  
of the books—to say nothing of the saving to ourselves. The information  
that we can give but piecemeal and at hap-hazard is here supplied  
authoritatively and fully.

Lovell's Canadian Copyright Series, published by John Lovell & Son,  
23 and 25 St. Nicholas Street, Montreal, furnishes the best of fiction at a  
moderate price. "Lady Maude's Mania," by Geo. Manville Fenn, is a  
bright, rather humorous story in which the most contriving of contriving  
mamas makes her best efforts to marry her charming young daughter to a  
rich old mummy with a title. The story unfolds the manner in which the  
old girl was circumvented, and Lady Maude is made happy with her young  
lover. "Alas!" by Rhoda Broughton, is a different sort of story, but none  
the less interesting. It introduces you to a couple of very pleasant young  
men and several other people of more or less importance, but the centre of  
interest is Elizabeth Le Marchant, a lovely lady of twenty-six years of age,  
who has a story which has blighted her life. She had been "off the rails" at  
one time, but she is altogether lovable and sweet. The secret is kept until