



## BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

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

101 ON PARLE FRANCAISE.

BUY DIRECT  
FROM  
THE MILLS.

# MANITOBA FLOUR.

ALL GRADES

FROM

CHOICE HARD WHEAT.

Correspondence from Cash Buyers Solicited.

## LEITCH BROS.

FLOUR MILLS,  
OAK LAKE, MANITOBA.

## JAS. A. GRAY,

Undertaker & Embalmer,

239-241 GRAFTON ST.

(Corne Jacob.)

HALIFAX.

TELEPHONE 814.

Fresh and Salted Beef, Vegetables,  
Mutton, Pork, Bread, &c.

## J. A. LEAMAN & CO.

Wholesale & Retail Victuallers,

AND MANUFACTURERS OF

CANNED GOODS, BOLOGNAS, &c.

6 to 10 Bedford Row,

ESTABLISHED 1864.

HALIFAX, N. S.

FALL-1891.

## T. C. ALLEN & CO.

124--GRANVILLE STREET--124

—ARE RECEIVING DAILY—

Blank Books, Memo. Books,  
Exercise Books, Note Papers,  
Foolscap, Envelopes, School Books,  
Slates, Pens & Pencils, Inkstands,  
Wrapping Papers, Fancy Goods, &c.

Send for Quotations or Give Us a Call.

## Canada Atlantic Line!

FASTEST ROUTE TO BOSTON.

The new Clyde built Steamer

## "PREMIER",

With Unsurpassed Accommodation, and Saloon  
Amidships, will sail

FROM BOSTON

Saturday, Dec. 26th, at noon.

FOR BOSTON Tuesday, Dec. 29, at 10 p.m.

Through Tickets for sale at all Stations on Inter-  
colonial Railway.

This boat was only launched last February, is  
classed 100 A 1, at Lloyd's, and is guaranteed one  
of the fastest and staunchest boats sailing out of  
Nova Scotia.

For further particulars apply to

H. L. CHIPMAN,

Noble's Wharf, Halifax, N. S.

Or RICHARDSON & BARNARD,  
Agents, 20 Atlantic Avenue,  
Boston.

ARE YOU A CRITIC?

THEN VISIT THE

LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 Hollis Street

and your superior judgment will lead you to  
purchase

A Bottle of Choice Perfumery,  
A Manicure Set,  
A Glove and Handkerchief Set,  
A Brush and Comb Set,  
A Shaving Set, &c.  
A Pair of Spectacles, in Gold Frames, for your  
mother-in-law, and  
A Bottle of Nibbel's Cocoa Cough Cure, to stop  
that hacking Cough; prepared by

J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist,

Agent for Pebble Spectacles, Opera Glasses,  
Binocular and Astronomical Glasses,  
Night Clerk of the premises Telephone 513.

## THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY.

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1892

7 and 20 January  
3 and 17 February  
2 and 16 March  
6 and 20 April  
4 and 18 May  
1 and 15 June  
6 and 20 July  
3 and 17 August  
7 and 21 September  
5 and 19 October  
2 and 16 November  
7 and 21 December

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
1000 "	5	2,500 00
100 "	15	1,500 00
100 "	10	1,000 00
999 "	5	4,000 00
999 "	5	4,000 00
3134 Prizes worth		\$52,740 00

S. K. LEFEBVRE, Manager,  
121 St. James St., Montreal Canada.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

### A NEW YEAR'S WISH.

My friend another year has fled,  
And now lies numbered with the dead;  
What has it brought thee? pain or joy?  
Or perfect peace without alloy?

When it was young, some hearts were glad,  
That now alas I am lone and sad—  
Death and parting and bitter tears,  
Fall to each lot with the changing years.

But the good old year is past and gone,  
Its griefs forgot, its joys we mourn;  
And the New Year comes with young hope sweet,  
May it bring thee happiness complete!

ROBIN ADAIR.

[FOR THE CRITIC.]

### ONLY.

Only a withered rosebud,  
Laid away for years,  
Only an old torn letter,  
Stained with many tears.

Only an old love token,  
A faded ribbon bow,  
And the scenes so long forgotten,  
Return from the "long ago."

Only a word half spoken,  
Only a tearful sigh,  
Only a heart half broken,  
Only a last "good-bye."

Only a weary longing,  
To see one face again;  
Only a life embittered,  
Beating a lasting pain.

Only a heart forsaken,  
Only a love that is dead,  
Only a name to remember,  
And the vows by false lips said.

ROBIN ADAIR.

### HOW PAT GOT HIS RECEIPT.

Some time ago I was trading in a village store, says a correspondent, when one of the clerks came to the junior partner, who chanced to be waiting on me, and said:—"Won't you please step to the desk a moment. Pat Flynn wants to settle his bill, and I've been having a receipt."

The merchant was evidently annoyed. "Why, what does he want with a receipt?" he said. "We never give one. Simply cross his account off the book; that is receipt enough."

"So I told him," answered the clerk; "but he is not satisfied. You had better see him."

So the proprietor stepped to the desk, and after greeting Pat with a "good morning," said, "You wished to settle your bill, did you?" to which Pat replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said the merchant, "there is no need of my giving you a receipt. See? I will cross your account off the book"; and, suiting the action to the word, he drew his pen diagonally across the account. "This is as good as a receipt."

"And so ye mane that that settles it?" said Pat.

"That settles it," said the merchant.

"And ye're sure ye'll never be afther askin' me for it again?"

"We'll never ask ye for it again," said the merchant decidedly.

"Faith, then," said Pat, "and I'll be afther kapin' me money in me pocket, for I haven't paid it yet."

The merchant's face flashed angrily, as he replied, "Oh, well, I can rub that out."

"Faith, now, and I thought that same," said Pat.

It is needless to add that Pat obtained his receipt.

### BOOK GOSSIP.

"Essays and Other Writings of Henry Thoreau," edited, with a prefatory note, by Will H. Dircks. The Hermit of Walden was a wild, romantic spirit; a man the very concentration of all the frankness and unconstraint of fascinating, untamed nature, combined with the life-giving influence of a university education and highly cultured acquaintances. No mere *Artium Baccalaureus* was he, but he bore the honorable and broader distinction of a Bachelor of Nature, which degree he gained by faithful study during a long but pleasant course. In the book now before us, we recognize the same independent pen from which flowed the stream which formed the Walden Pond of literature, and recorded the ever-memorable Week on the Concord and Merrimack Rivers. Most, if not all, of this book has before appeared in print, but is scattered among more than one expensive volume. His essays and letters are alike written in the same spirit, which can only be described as Thoreauesque. He presents us with pithy, epigrammatic sentences, mostly short but very crisp, which awaken one's intellect and tickle the fancy. There is such a charm about his mannerisms and original sayings. Sometimes he indulges in a play of words, and becomes quaintly and fancifully humorous. His antithetical and paradoxical style pleased us, although we are aware that some condemn him for striving too much for such effects. Thoreau was a man of extremely conscientious and uncompromising views, and he said what he had to say in a manner entirely and inimitably his own. He was the last man in the world to accuse of affectation. All Thoreau's