

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, dinner, or supper. Private Dining Room for Ladies. Ysters in every style. Lunches, 12 to 2.30.

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Late Halifax Hotel.

BRITISH AMERICAN HOTEL.

Within Two Minutes Walk of Post Office.

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THE BEDFORD HOTEL COMPANY, (Limited) will open the BEDFORD HOTEL on JULY 1st, under the management of Mr. George Hood, late of the Halifax Club.

The House has been newly furnished, painted, remodelled and improved, and no expense will be spared to make it a

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The Hotel is beautifully situated at the head of Bedford Basin, ten miles from Halifax, within a few minutes walk of the Railway Station, and will be illuminated by Electricity, and connected by Telephone and Telegraph with the city. For terms apply at the

Halifax Hotel.

Or to the Manager at Bedford.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER

Is a pretty house ornament.

Will Kill Flies by the Million.

PATENTED 1888.

Thousands being sold every day in United States and England.

DEMAND AHEAD OF THE SUPPLY.

DON'T FAIL TO GET ONE.

W. H. SCHWARTZ & SONS,

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Sent to any address on receipt of 30c

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Laundry Work of Every Description Promptly Attended to.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

EXCELSIOR PACKAGE**DYES!**

Are unequalled for Simplicity of use, Beauty of Color, and the large amount of Goods each Dye will color.

The colors, namely, are supplied: Yellow, Orange, Eosine (Pink), Bismarck, Scarlet, Green, Dark Green, Light Blue, Navy Blue, Seal Brown Brown, Black, Garnet, Magenta, Slate, Plum, Drah, Purple, Violet, Maroon, Old Gold, Cardinal, Red, Crimson.

The above Dyes are prepared for Dyeing Silk, Wool, Cotton, Feathers, Hair, Paper, Basket Woods, Liquids, and all kinds of Fancy Work. Only 8 cents a Package. Sold by all first-class Druggists and Grocers, and wholesale by the EXCELSIOR DYE CO., C. HARRISON & CO., Cambridge, Kings Co.

Best Route to Boston.

CANADA ATLANTIC LINE.

ONLY ONE NIGHT AT SEA.

Quickest & Most Direct Route. Low Fares.

The Magnificent Clyde Built Steel S. S.

"HALIFAX,"

Is the Largest, Safest, and Best Furnished and Most Comfortable Passenger Steamship ever placed on the route between Canada and the United States.

Sails from Noble's Wharf, Halifax, every Wednesday Morning at 10 O'clock, and Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Saturday at 3 O'clock.

Passengers by Tuesday evening's trains can go on board on arrival without extra charge. Through Tickets to New York and all points West.

Baggage checked through from all stations.

Through Tickets For Sale by all Agents Intercolonial Railway.

CHIPMAN BROTHERS,

General Agents, Halifax

NO TASTE!

NO SMELL!

NO NAUSEA!

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

Of Cod Liver Oil,

With Hypophosphites and Pancreatine,

Is largely prescribed by Physicians for

Nervous Prostration, Wasting and Lung Diseases.

Puttner's Emulsion

Has especially proved efficacious in cases of Weak and Delicate Children, and those who are GROWING FAST. For Women who are debilitated, caused by Nursing, Family Cares, Over-work, or troubles peculiar to their sex. For invalids recovering from sickness it is of the greatest benefit.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION is sold everywhere for 50 CENTS.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,

CHEMISTS, - - Halifax, N. S.

PRINTING.

Are Second to NONE in the Maritime Provinces.

We print by hand, Print by steam, Print from type, Or from blocks—by the team.

Print in black, Print in white, Print in colors Of sombre or bright.

We print for merchants, And land agents, too. We print for any Who have printing to do.

We print for bankers, Clerks, Auctioneers, Print for druggists, For dealers in wares.

We print for drapers, For grocers, for all, Who want printing done, And will come or may call.

We print pamphlets, And bigger books, too; In fact there are few things But what we can do.

We print labels, Of all colors in use, sirs, Especially fit for The many producers.

We print forms of all sorts With type ever set, Legal, commercial, Or houses to let.

Printing done quickly, Bold, stylish and neat, By HALIFAX PRINTING CO., At 161 Hollis Street

"IF I COULD SEE HIM AGAIN."

If I could see him again,
If I could hear him say,
Merry and kind as he used to do,
"Well, little wife, what has come to you?"
All through the busy day,
While I have been away?"

Often then I was cross;
Often I used to reply,
"What comes to a woman everywhere?
Washing and baking and household care,
I declare it makes me cry
To think how my days go by!"

Then he would kiss me again,
Try to be still more kind:
Tenderly say, "My poor little wife!
Would I could give you an easier life!"
How could I be so unkind?
Oh, how could I be so blind?

God took him away one day,
Took him away from me;
Now, though I labor the whole day through,
Nobody says: "What has come to you?"
Nobody pities or shares
The weight of my household cares.

Oh, yes, I have children, too;
A mother cannot complain;
But never a son or a daughter's grace
Can fill the void of their father's place.
A mother cannot complain;
But, oh, for my husband again!

If I had only known
That I should ever find
It was an angel love that for years
Worked for me, cared for me, dried my tears.
I had been far more kind;
But, oh, I was blind! so blind!

—Little E. Barr, in Ledger.

LETTER TO COUSIN CARYL.

Dear Cousin Caryl:—There is never a day now, and has not been for weeks and weeks, without a shower at one or another time through the twenty-four hours, but it reconciles one to the inevitable rain when the poets take to saying such sweet things as this exquisite bit of J. B. Aldrich's.

"We knew it would rain, for all the moon
A spirit on slender robes of mist
Was lowering its golden buckets down
Into the vapory amethyst
Of marshes, and swamps, and dismal fens,
Scooping the dew that lay in the flowers,
Dipping the jewels out of the sea,
To sprinkle them over the land in showers.
We knew it would rain, for the poplars showed
The white of their leaves, the amber grain
Shrunk in the wind, and the lightning now
Is tangled in tremulous skeins of rain."

I am so sorry for Helen's fall and the dear little burned hand! Whether one is far or near, as regards distance, to a physician, it is always humane, to put it mildly, to have a little chest or closet stocked with simple, effective remedies for the common "ills that flesh is heir to." The important treatment for burns is to exclude the air. The best application is a mixture in equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. Any druggist will sell you this already prepared, or you can buy the oil and add the lime water for yourself. The latter is made by putting a piece of unslacked lime, the size of a big walnut, into a common-sized wine bottle of cold water. Shake the bottle a few times, let the contents settle, and pour off the water. This mixture you really ought to keep in the house. To dress a burn, wet a soft cloth in the lime water and linseed oil preparation, and lay over the injured surface. Put a dry cloth or flannel over this, and secure it in place with a smooth light bandage. Wet the inner cloth from time to time, but do not expose the inner surface to the air. When the inflammation subsides—that is when, as we say, "the fire is out,"—and the time depends upon the extent of the burn, apply a simple ointment. One of the very best is made of common whiting and lard that is free from salt. This does not keep very long, but the ingredients should be in the house so that the salve can be made up quickly when needed. If you are unfortunately out of linseed oil and lime water when Helen burns her hand again, make a dressing of a pint of hot water and milk, one half of each, and a small teaspoonful of common baking soda. Make this hot, then cool sufficiently to apply, keeping the cloth next the skin wet with it. Pastes of flour, starch and the like are cruel things. There is no way of cooling the skin beneath, and they cake and are harsh and irritating.

Dear me! There is no need to bemoan your inability to get any nice candy short of the capital. Make it, cousin mine! No, you do not need to serve any apprenticeship, and it does not necessitate stewing over a fire—you see how pat I have all the objections. But it's not at all intuition on my part, they are simply the obstacles that rose in my own mind when I first heard the matter of making French candies suggested. Of course there are delicious cooked candies, but of those more anon—when the weather is cooler, for example. The one thing that you must have now is confectioner's sugar, nothing else answers. This is white and smooth, something like cornstarch. Of course, you will not buy it of a confectioner, because he will charge 50 or 75 per cent. profit. Get it of any wholesale grocer, and it will cost but a trifle more than the common article. To make a small quantity of candy, take the white of one fresh egg, and an equal quantity of water; stir them (not beating the egg first, notice,) slightly, and add the desired flavor. The amount of this depends upon the strength of the extract used, and upon one's taste. A half teaspoonful of extract