

## CITY CHIMES.

**WEDDING GIFT.**—The proposal made by the Countess Derby that the women of Canada unite in making an appropriate wedding gift to the Princess May has been pretty fully discussed. In many places meetings have been held for the purpose of ascertaining public opinion on the subject, and in every instance, so far as I have heard, the idea has been adopted. However, the suggestion that a sleigh with robes, etc., be the gift selected has not met with general approval. At the meeting called in Halifax last week a large number of ladies were present, and it was unanimously resolved that, while the meeting cordially approved of the proposal to present a wedding gift to His Royal Highness the Duke of York and his fair bride, it could not endorse the suggestion that such present should consist of a sleigh and fur robes, and would greatly prefer that the gift from the women of Canada should take some form of a more useful and ornamental character, such as a cabinet or piece of plate of the Canadian woods or precious metals, and more indicative of the resources and industries of the Dominion. The opinion of our Halifax ladies as to the character of the present is certain to be universally shared, since the desire is to have the resources of the Dominion illustrated rather than the manufacturing skill of Canadian carriage builders advertised. It will not be by any means a difficult task to have designed from the abundant resources of the Dominion a souvenir at once appropriate, ornamental and useful, which shall convey to its Royal recipients the hearty goodwill and kind wishes of the women of Canada. It is the opinion of many that the gift should be purchased with a Government allowance, and not by individual subscriptions, since but a comparatively small number of the women of Canada will be represented, but as a large number of Canadian ladies are in sympathy with the movement and no large subscriptions are asked for, it appears to be a graceful act which will no doubt be largely appreciated by the royal young prince and his princess. Mrs. Daly is president of the Halifax committee, Mrs. J. C. Mackintosh, treasurer, and Mrs. Townshend and Mrs. Tobin, secretaries. Halifax will probably in this as in other matters do its part well.

**THE LYCEUM.**—This theatre has been largely patronized this week, and the Boston Comedy Company has succeeded in delighting its large audiences. Several good plays have been well put on with suitable scenery. To-morrow evening's performance closes Price Webber's successful three weeks' engagement at the Lyceum. He opens at Truro on Monday.

Boys and girls from Maine remember Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Now don't deny it.

**AT THE ACADEMY.**—There was war among the members of the Josie Mills' Dramatic Company on Friday evening of last week, which wholly upset their engagement at Halifax. This has left a blank in theatrical engagements for patrons of the Academy until the 19th of this month, when it is expected that the Gilbert Opera Company will open for a short season. I say "expected" advisedly, since Manager Clarke has been the victim of disappointment after disappointment this spring, and experience has taught Academy goes to anticipate with caution. However, it is to be hoped some good operas will be put on by the company, which has won favorable opinions wherever it has given performances.

**THE CITY STREETS.**—"You make clean streets impossible: When you drop a bit of paper in the street; when you throw a newspaper in the street; when you drop fruit peel on the pavement; when you sweep rubbish from the store, home, or sidewalk into the street." The above item has been going the rounds of the press until the citizens of every town in the Province must now have become well aware how they make clean streets impossible. During the past few years Halifax streets have been greatly improved, and a large amount of money has come out of the ratepayers' pockets to foot the bills for concrete pavements, granite curbs, etc., etc. This improvement was much needed and has been highly appreciated by the majority of our citizens, but withal Halifax streets are yet in a very unsatisfactory condition. They are exceedingly dirty. Let a strong wind blow, and scraps of paper, sometimes very large scraps, and a dozen other varieties of rubbish mingle freely with the dust, which at times in spite of the service of the watering carts fills the air, and makes life on our city streets almost unbearable. Banana skins, orange peel and like debris may be found on almost every block, awaiting the foot of the unwary, and oftentimes causing a serious catastrophe. What is to be done? It seems inconsistent indeed to make complaint and yet have no remedy to suggest. First, then, if one and all of our citizens, particularly those of us who suffer most from the annoyance incident to the state of our streets of which we complain, would make it a rule to practice what we preach, and to refrain from carelessly throwing the envelopes off our letters, the empty candy bags, the peeling from fruit, and other articles of which we have no use, on the streets as we pass along, and if shopkeepers, and housekeepers too, would burn their sweepings instead of brushing them to the gutter the change would quickly be noticeable. Second, if some bright genius, and we have several in our old city, would put his wits to work and invent some kind of a receptacle, ornamental as well as useful, to be placed at convenient places, into which passers by might drop the good-for-nothing things that at present litter sidewalks and roadways, the time would not be long until Halifaxians would cease to grumble about, and strangers in our midst would find no fault with the condition of our streets. Of course it is not an easy matter to force people to take a pride in the cleanliness of the public highway, but as Halifaxians love their city, its beauty and attractiveness should be a source of delight.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's Pills.

## JUNE.

A dewy kiss of fragrant lips  
Upon the budding roses' tips;

A shower of sunshine falling slow  
Upon the lily's breast of snow;

A touch of languor on the air,  
A living poem everywhere;

A song of birds in sweet attune  
With earth and sky—and this is June.

W. J. Lampton in June Godey's.

**THE WEATHER.**—The hot wave has not yet struck Halifax, but we have been favored with bright, sunshiny days this week, and the air is full of indications of the glad summer time. In another week or so the trees will be fully leaved out, and the gardens will begin to look quite interesting.

**FOUND** the reason for the great popularity of Hood's Sarsaparilla—simply this: Hood's CURER. Be sure to get Hood's.

**PRICES AT CHICAGO NOT UNREASONABLE.**—"Faith Fenton," editor of the Woman's department of the Toronto *Empire*, is now visiting Chicago. In her letters to her large circle of "paper friends," she gives for the benefit of those with but moderate means some valuable information in re lodging and board at the great city of the Fair. She says—"After ten days' experience I am convinced that the reports that have gone abroad concerning extortionate charges levied upon visitors have been much exaggerated, and it is hardly fair that such reports should remain unrefuted." And further on she writes—"It is such a surprise to me that I may get a fairly good breakfast and tea in almost any restaurant for a quarter of a dollar, and a nice dinner for double that amount. I do not try the glittering big places, but the quiet ones, and they are very numerous. So that I can honestly say thus far that living is not any more expensive than it is under the same circumstances in Toronto. Only remember that I am writing in May, and that July may have a different story to tell." As Faith Fenton's word can be absolutely depended upon this account of the real state of affairs may cause those Halifaxians who in May, '92, had every intention of going to Chicago "next summer," but who now that the long-looked for time has arrived, have decided that they must be content to miss the greatest show on earth, to reconsider the matter. As to admission fees, it would seem that the story which was recently circulated, to the effect that dollars upon dollars must be paid out before the Fair could be seen to advantage, was but a base libel. A Chicago correspondent of the New York *Sun* says: "The wonders of every avenue of industry and the treasures of every form of art from all over the world are all to be seen for a half dollar paid at the outside gates. The things that cost extra are very closely like the sideshows of the circuses and the dime museum exhibits of the Bowery." Having during the past three months read and heard continually of the absurd rates that are being charged by Chicago hotel, restaurant and lodging house keepers, and of the exorbitant admission fees, a large number of intending visitors to the Fair have been literally frightened out of their original purpose. No doubt the jealousy of a few cities of the union together with the Americans' inherited and acquired fondness of hyperbole have been at the root of the exaggerated accounts that have filled our papers and kept a large number of people away from the World's Fair.

There's a Bridge of Sighs at Venice,  
At Montreal a Bridge of Size;  
But Puttner's Emulsion is the Bridge of Health  
Which all sick men should prize.

**THE ORPHEUS.**—The closing concert of the Orpheus series, held on Wednesday evening, was very enjoyable to the music lovers among the large audience. Although there are probably a few who attend the Orpheus entertainments regularly who are really not at all musical, but who consider it the proper thing to be a patron of the Club, yet the larger number of the regular attendants thoroughly appreciate the efforts put forth by this organization of musicians to charm the ear and cater to the musical taste of the Halifax public. On Wednesday evening the programme was well arranged and exceedingly well performed; Club, auxiliary, orchestra and the soloists one and all acquitting themselves most creditably, and receiving hearty applause from a delighted audience. It is proposed to give fewer concerts next season, and charge a smaller subscription fee than usual. Four concerts for \$7.00, instead of six for \$10.00, will be quite a change, but one which it is thought will meet with general favor. The Club has been indeed ambitious in the season just closed, and has attained a measure of success which must be most gratifying to its members and leader, as well as to the subscribers. To the Orpheus Club, with its auxiliary and orchestra, Halifaxians owe an inestimable debt, since it has given us many opportunities to hear good music, which, when taken advantage of, could not fail to educate and elevate the musical taste of our people. That the success of the Club in the past is but a forerunner of future glories is undoubted. CHIPS.

"Heals all cuts, burns and bruises like magic." That's Johnson's Anodyne Liniment surely.

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