

in the substantial masonry of the really handsome Province Building and Government House."

"At least," retorted a Nova Scotian upon a Yankee critic, "we don't go in for wooden nutmegs."

"You're not smart enough," was the retort, "your very heads are of wood."

"I fear," remarked a distinguished Episcopal visitor on being shown the city, "your people are not orthodox. They make an idol of wood."

"My Lord," was Sir Robert Weatherbe's witty rejoinder, "we attach little importance to material things. And remember,

'The heathen in their blindness,
Bow down to wood *and* stone.'

On Citadel Hill, the crowning height of Halifax, are to be seen obsolete fortifications, begun by the Duke of Kent, and as time went on altered and improved to keep pace with the rapid advances of scientific warfare. In and around Halifax there is now a thoroughly modern system of fortifications; and improvements and additions to these works are continually being made. The prominent points on the shores and the neighbouring islands are completely equipped with modern quick-firing and disappearing guns, and other forms of defence are not neglected.

The annual naval and military manœuvres, of which Halifax used to be the scene, were a great source of interest, and attracted throngs of tourists. One saw the North Atlantic Squadron anchored peacefully in the harbour.