

Society Notes.

Lady Jane wishes she were a Bishop. So do a great many people, no doubt, though it is not much of a sinecure to be Bishop of Nova Scotia. When we consider the position Bishop Courtney resigned to come here, the very moderate income he draws (not to mention the fact that it is not paid any too regularly), the immense number of calls on him for charitable institutions, etc, and the nature of the diocese he is expected to explore, it does not seem unreasonable that when he is ordered away for the benefit of his health the church should do its best to help him through with the expenses entailed. And when the military authorities saw their way to helping him by offering a passage in the trooper, they would have been very poor Englishmen and worse Churchmen if they had refrained from doing so. Of course, the same authorities ought to see that the officer so displaced does not lose money by it, we hope they have done so; if not, it is pretty hard lines.

In the midst of all this correspondence about Old Halifax and New, it is extremely interesting to turn up a reprint of the 1st number of the *Acadian Recorder*, dated Jan. 16th, 1813. We do not find much that bears directly on the point at issue, but it is all very interesting, so familiar and yet so strange and quaint.

The *Recorder* of these days was a small weekly sheet—printed and published (every Saturday morning) by Anthony H. Holland, at his office, adjoining the Navy Victualling Office, Water St. (Is this Messrs. James Scott & Co's Army and Navy Stores?) Everything about this paper is strange, and we are afraid it would hardly find a place in the Halifax of 1891. In the first place, it is English, and purely English, showing clearly enough that the Haligonian of that day regarded the Imperial interests as his own, and thought and spoke as an Englishman, taking a keen interest in English news. Of course, in such troublous times the feeling of loyalty was naturally very pronounced, and possibly it might be so again were Britain engaged in a great war. In fact, we have always been of opinion that, in the extremely improbable and undesirable event of war with the United States, Grits and Tories would at once combine under the flag of the loyal Canadians.

But to resume, here is an extract from the Prospectus:

"It will ever be an object to avoid the example of our belligerent neighbours, who are surfeit swoln' with too much liberty, and the general-ity of whose public prints have become mere engines to collect and disgorge the effervescing violence of every wild theory every crude conception every artifice of little cunning, every species of falsehood and misrepresentation, every malignant passion, and the aggregated mass of varied evil that naturally results from the licentiousness of republicanism."

Mr. Holland has considerable command over the use of adjectives; it is a long time since we have seen the "licentiousness of republicanism" denounced in such good round terms in any Canadian print. The public nerves are too susceptible in these "piping times of peace."

Passing over the War News, and quotations from the *London Gazette*, which occupy half the paper, we come to a few Society items, e. g., a Monday levee at the Government House, 1 to 2 o'clock, on Her Majesty's Birthday. The next is rather old-world:—H. E. the Governor, by and with the advice of Her Majesty's Council, has appointed Friday to be observed as a Day of Public Fasting and Humiliation throughout the Province.

The Price Current shows some regular war prices, think of 95 shillings a barrel for flour, and 60 shillings a chaldron for coal, (soft, you may be sure; what a field for reflection!—when was hard coal first invented, and who introduced the luxurious, but enervating base-burner!) Salmon at 50 shillings a barrel isn't so bad, but butter at 1 4 is rather steep.

The rest of the paper is filled up with shipping news, poems, an account of a duel between two generals, and in fact, a little of everything

Perhaps the most striking feature about the whole thing is the absence of advertisements. A few enterprising firms put in, certainly, but there is none of the large type and catchy headings that are the leading feature in our newspapers. There is Walter Moore (late of the City of London) Hat Manufacturer, in Duke Street, two doors from Mr. George Eaton's book store,—orders left with Mr. Samuel Douglas, Hair Dresser, near the Navy Yard, will have due attention.

Then again, John Starr offers for sale that pleasant and convenient dwelling-house in Water Street, opposite the store of Messrs Starr & Shannon; also two handsome lots on the Main Street. There is an N. B. to the effect that Messrs. S. & S. have for sale Mould and Dipt Candles, Cumberland Butter, and Sole Leather.

The only other ad is worth quoting in full:

JOSEPH HAMILTON.

HAS for sale at his Store in Water street, on reasonable terms for Cash, viz.

| | |
|------------------------------|---|
| Hams and Cheese; | Quills & Slates; |
| Loaf and brown Sugars; | Men's & youth's blue Jackets & Trowsers; |
| Teas; | Cotton & flannel Shirts; |
| Coffee, in bags and barrels. | Drawers and Guerusey Frocks; |
| Sweet Oil in flasks; | Yarn Stockings and Mitts; |
| Rice; Indigo; | Assortment of Cottons; |
| Pepper; Alspice; | Flannels; Threads and Tapes; |
| Mustard, in bottles; | Combs; Jack & pen knives; |
| Starch & Fig Blue; | Men's and youth's strong Shoes; |
| Soap and Candles; | A quantity of Earthen Ware; |
| Butter & Hog-lard; | Blue and enamel'd Glass & Stone Ware, &c. |
| Playing Cards; | |
| Writing Paper; | |
| School Books; | |

ALSO

A quantity smoked HERRING in boxes, and a few boxes English mould *Candles*.
Jan 16.

Isn't this just what is understood on the other side by a colonial store? Mr. Hamilton seems to have combined all the functions fulfilled to-day by Messrs. John Tobin, Knowles' Book Store and the Ten-cent store, with a few others.

The coming of the *Gondolier* company, who perform at the Academy on Easter Monday, reminds us of two good sized volumes we once possessed, entitled "Works of W. S. Gilbert." Anyone who cares for the peculiar Gilbertian style of wit and metre should hunt up this work, and will be well repaid by doing so. It is remarkable that one hears so little about all Gilbert's plays,—there must be at least 20, not counting the series set to Sullivan's music.

FANCY CHAIRS, TABLES, DESKS, CABINETS,
CARPETS, FURNITURE.

Great Reduction in Prices for One Month.

AN IMMENSE STOCK TO SELECT FROM, CALL AND INSPECT.

A. STEPHEN & SON,
THE HOUSE FURNISHERS.

Cor. Prince and Barrington Sts.