

Provincial Notes.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—Very little from Charlottetown this week, dear Society. It is Lent, you know, elections carry away all our husbands, brothers, and other People's brothers, and we always do things here by fits and starts.

We hear of one or two very small private five o'clock teas, and that's about all in the way of entertaining.

On Monday night last, a drive was organized by Mrs. Earnest Ives, the rendezvous Mr. John Ivy's farm lands. The party must have enjoyed the dancing, for it was three o'clock before it was "home again."

The Fan Drill is now underway. The object is a club house at the Tennis Courts in the Park. The greatest question is still the costume. But why worry over it, dear tennis friends? Your idea is the sordid one of money making. If, then, you are tempted to draw upon the general funds of the club for your costumes, reflect that you are taking a curious way for *increasing* your finances. Surely it is a little like "Paddy's promotion." Then, again, should it be suggested "let each lady contribute her own costume," and that a fancy one useless for any other occasion, reflect that the outlay would the better forward your project if contributed towards the general fund. No, good people, take the gratuitous advice, your up in years who has seen not a little of this world of ours and its ways. Do without the meeting you are sure otherwise to have later on, when the annual question will be asked "what for our playing costume this summer?" Have that meeting now, decide upon your costume, wear that at your drill on taking your racquets in hand, discarding fans (which are chilly things to handle or to think about these cold afternoons) present yourselves to your audience and spectators on St. George's Day as you will appear later on, on the Tennis Courts, and we'll be bound you will captivate them all, and have the consolation in the bargain that you have husbanded your precious funds.

The Springhill disaster has shocked us all. A meeting of citizens has been called and several ways devised for securing contributions to the relief fund. These are principally characterized by a great likelihood of a small amount being forwarded some weeks hence. It seems to me that one or two collectors sent around at once would secure a better and more prompt response; but perhaps it is "none of my business."

The Oddfellows have raised a fund of \$200 already, and this because they struck the iron while it was hot.

Nothing public remains to be mentioned. After next Thursday we may have a second idea, meanwhile we have but one.

We regret exceedingly to learn of the loss lately sustained by Mrs. T. Heath Haviland and Mayoress, whose two brothers died within a few hours of each other, one in England, one in Canada here.

Last week we spoke of the refusal of some of our clergy to take part of the proceeds of a Charity Ball for their poor. Since then, however, we believe some have changed their minds, and others have blindfolded their eyes while their churchwardens or other lay officials have held out their hands and closed them over the filthy lucre. A very different thing, of course, but, upon my sincerity it looks to me very much like receiving stolen goods: One thing I do know about the money, I am poor and very deserving, but as yet none of the relief money reached my flabby purse.

Sports are quiet this week. Last Wednesday a game of Hockey was played between supporters of Sir John and Laurier, and was indulged in by the spectators who deposited their ballots as they entered. Sir John led the poll by 107 votes. Proceeds were devoted to a fund for establishing an athletic association.

The same game is to be played this week in Summerside, for the Springhill Relief Fund.

CHARLOTTETOWN.

WINDSOR.—The days of the rink are numbered, for this season at least. There are still some of its enthusiastic patrons who conscientiously attend every hard evening, indifferent to the soft ice and deep slush that have of late been too frequently their portion, but even these *habitués* seem to skate in a half hearted sort of way and to have lost that vigour and energy which they so conspicuously displayed a few

short weeks ago. Now, that skating is practically over, one looks with ever more anxious glance for the speedy advent of Spring, since walking, of a pronounced emuddy type is the only substitute that one now has for exercise—exercise which is decidedly divorced from pleasure.

The Philharmonic Society has conducted its practices with great regularity this winter and it is hoped that the members will soon give a concert so that the public may have an opportunity of enjoying their efforts. It is rumored that the Philharmonic and the 78th Band are thinking of giving a joint musical entertainment shortly, the proceeds of which are to swell the already large subscription that our town has sent to the aid of the Springhill sufferers. It is hoped that this scheme will materialize and not end in mere talk.

The Reverend J. M. Withycombe, Rector of Clementsport, Annapolis County, is spending a few days with his Windsor friends.

Mr. John Blanchard is home once more from the Law School in Halifax, which he has been attending during the past session.

The sudden death of Mr. William Dimock (Jr.), which took place about a fortnight ago, adds another name to the long list of well known Windsor people who have died during the past few months. Mr. Dimock was well known and popular in Windsor and his afflicted parents and family have the deep sympathy of the whole community.

The Reverend Henry Howe is spending this week in Windsor.

Delegates from Dalhousie and Acadia Colleges met at King's College last week to try and make arrangements for the establishment of an inter-collegiate Lecture Bureau, so that distinguished lecturers from the States and Canada may be persuaded to come and deliver a series of lectures at Wolfville, Windsor and Halifax.

DARTMOUTH.—The parlor concert at Mrs. C. H. Harvey's on Tuesday night, was well attended, considering the filthy state of the weather. The parlors are very well suited for this kind of entertainment, and the result was a contribution of \$20 to the Christ Church Organ Fund. The audience were disappointed about the instrumental part of the programme, though Mrs. Davis very kindly furnished an impromptu pianoforte instruction. The programme was as follows:—

Song.	"Tell her I love her so,"	Mr. Wilson.
Recit.	"Briar Rose,"	Mr. S. H. P. Creighton.
Song.	"Good Bye," Soprano strong.	Mr. Percy Lear.
Song.	"The Standard on the Braes O'Mor," Tenor,	Mr. Crawford.
Song.		Dr. W. F. Smith.

INTERMISSION.

Song.	"A Warrior Bold,"	Dr. Wilson.
Song.	"See yonder rose so freshly blooming,"	Prof. Currie.
	"Encore was 'Ecce Homo.'"	
Song.	"O Merry goes the hour when the heart is young,"	Miss Annie Drake.
Recit.	"Harry Conquest's Wife,"	Mrs. W. R. Foster.
Song.	"Welcome Sweet Spring Time,"	Mrs. Percy Lear.
Song.	"I arise from Dreams of thee,"	Mr. W. R. Foster.
Comit. Song.	"McCarthy's Mare,"	Dr. Currie.

Mr. Wilson has a very sweet voice, but should try and put more expression into it. Mrs. Creighton's recitation was excellent, and we could not help admiring her graceful gestures. Mrs. Lear sang in good voice, but wanting in sympathy; she received an encore, as also did Mr. Crawford (whose tenor is excellent), Prof. Currie, and Miss Drake. Dr. W. F. Smith's voice is not by any means the same throughout, he has some sweet notes, spoilt by many husky ones. Miss Drake has a very clear, sweet voice, somewhat marred by nervousness. Mrs. W. R. Foster told her story well and naturally, though her gesture is by no means perfect. Mr. Foster's encore, "The Old Brigade," was received with enthusiasm, as it deserved to be. It is a magnificent old song, and he sang it with great effect. Altogether I had a most enjoyable evening.

VISITOR FROM HALIFAX.

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