Provincial Notes.

ARICHAT.-W. H. Hill, Esq., inspector of Customs, paid his annual visit to Arichat this week.

Among the commercial travellers who visited Arichat last week, was Mr. James Fairbanks, whom the "Warden" refers to as "The Peoples' Jimmy." James nearly lost his passage by lingering too long over a supposed fond adieu.

Several Amateurs have invested in a seine and propose laying for mackerel and everything else that comes along. The fishermen have stuck to the old methods, and it requires some new departure on the part of some of us, to bring them up to the times.

The "fish bureau" reports from Arichat are very unreliable.

The "Warden" properly expresses this inaccuracy.

"Rex" in the Mercury writes of a boating excursion, but he doesn't say that he was selfish enough to have all the ladies to himself. The next time, I hope he will let some of his male friends

Mr. Geo. J. Andrew is on a business trip to Halifax. Vanc assisted in the store on Saturday. It was the occasion of a rush. All the ladies flocked in, and he has had his hands full. He was a trille nervous but proved an effective salesman.

A very pleasant party drove out to Mrs. Thompson's, Petit de Grat, one evening last week, and spent a few hours in the usual happy manner. Dancing and whist comprised the entertainment.

NORTH Sydney, C. B., June 15th, 1891.—Some years ago, as far back as 1878, a company calling themselves the North Sydney Gold Co, was formed in this enterprising town, and an engineer named Huntington was engaged to prospect early in 1879, but was called away to the western States, and the whole thing dropped through for the time being, owing to his absence. Once more he has come amongst us, and a new company has been formed, some of the leading men of the town, who were in the former scheme, have again taken hold of it, together with Mr. Huntington, and had little difficulty in raising the \$250 required, in shares of \$5, to pay the expenses of prospecting. Mr. H. says that the quartz shows a very good chance of something good being found, and has never seen a finer show. There may be nothing in it after all, but all are sanguine. Mr. II. with several citizens left this morning in a schooner for Ingonish, and will start prospecting at once.

Another batch left this afternoon for St. Ann's, C. B., on another prespecting trip-a younger, but just as enterprising a

crew.

II. M. S. Emerald arrived in port Friday morning, and having bunkered, proceeded to Sydney, and there moored, awaiting despatches from England. The officers are devoting most of their

time to viewing the surrounding lakes and brooks.

Mrs. J. II. Vooght's daughter and son leave here this week for Halifax, en route to England, and will take the S. S. Ottawa.

FREDERICTON, June 16th, 1891-Miss Maggie Allen returned from St. John on Friday.

Mrs. John Black arranged a small impromptu dance on Friday evening which was very much enjoyed by those present.

Miss Fairweather of St. John is the guest of Lady Allen. She will return on Wednesday.

Capt. C. H. McKinlay left for Halifax on Saturday.

Mrs. Racey went to St. John on the 11th.

The "Fossils" held a picnic yesterday, about 25 ladies and gentlemen chartered a small steamer and went down the river to Oronocto, where they had tea, and then returned about ten oclock.

The dance to be given to-night by the officers of the R. S. T. promises to be a very enjoyable affair.

OUT CAME THE BOTTOM OF THE CAB.

The following ludicrous anecdote is related by an old gentleman

who can afford to laugh over the reminiscence.
"When I was a young man," said he, "I had a hard struggle to make both ends meet, and for a time did any odd job that came to my hand. One very rainy time, very nearly one o'clock in the morning, I was passing along Liverpool Street, in London, when I was accosted by a gentleman whom I knew slightly.

"Jim,' said he hurriedly, 'I want you to take a message for - Street, and I will pay you five shillings for delivering it and I'll give you another five shillings to pay your cab hire there

and sack,'

"I agreed to carry the message—a letter—and going round the corner of the street, found a single cab standing there. It was a most dilapidated vehicle, with a wretched horse, and the driver was in keeping, being old, and poorly clad, and, as I soon discovered, extremely hard of hearing.

"However, it was Hobson's choice, and after some chaffering I got into the cab, and it started. Away we rattled, and had gone perhaps a quarter of a mile when a most extraordinary accident happened. The floor of the cab gave way beneath my feet!

"I was half asleep at the time, and when I came to my senses I was stuck in the debris and my toes were bumping along the cobble-stones. I kicked and struggled to regain my position, until the seat as well as the bottom boards fell into the street, except one

jagged piece that kept banging the calves of my legs.

"Placing either hand on the side sash of the cab-doors I trotted along inside the cab, meanwhile crying loudly to the driver; but I might as well have appealed to the wheels. The old horse clattered along at a spirited rate; I dared not drop for fear the jagged board would knock out my brains, and so I was compelled to keep running. In short, I ran nearly four miles!

"I could have cried with vexation at the time, and I had a fearful row with the cabman, but now I can afford to laugh at what was as ludicrous a disaster as ever happened in civilised life.'

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➡ DANCING. ➡

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