

The event of the week was the destruction by fire of Moir's Bakery, and we do not hesitate to say that there are few firms in Halifax that would command such universal and genuine sympathy under similar circumstances. The firm of Moir, Son & Co. is among the most enterprising, and perhaps the most unlucky, in the city; and has obtained a popularity which is rare among those who supply the necessaries of life, and who are therefore more liable than others to loss through bad debts. The history of the other great fires in the same establishment has been given in full by the daily papers, and we cannot help feeling sorry that the firm were not persuaded to put more insurance on the most recent and most perfect buildings and appliances, the destruction of which is a loss to the whole of Canada. However, there is little doubt but that Messrs. Moir will manage to pull through, though the actual loss is enormous, and we feel confident that in a very short time the firm will be carrying on operations on as large a scale, and with as great success as before.

The Academy of Music will open on Monday next, when Mr. W. S. Harkins Company will appear in a play which has been a great success in the States,—“Capt. Swift”—From exchanges we glean that the play has been also a distinct success on tour.

Miss Julia Arthur, who on her former visit became such a favorite, will play the leading part. Not having seen the play ourselves we are not in a position to criticize, but lovers of the theatre will be glad enough, after the little rest they have had, to go and judge for themselves as to its merits.

We have a very strong impression that at last a shining light in pugilistic circles has arisen in the shape of Slavin the Australian, which will snuff out the pretensions of the great J. L. S. We will even venture to predict that that worthy, will find it more to his taste to stick to the Drama (Poor Drama) than to defend the title of Champion of the World.

The citizens of Dartmouth are, apparently, keenly alive to the advantages of having an efficient town council, and thoroughly determined not to have any foolery or encroachment on their own privileges. The tone of the resolutions passed at Monday night's meeting will—whether those resolutions are carried out or not—be quite sufficient to prove to the city council that they are expected to direct their energies towards advancing other interests than their own, and that the citizens of Dartmouth do not intend to be trifled with.

A certain Stephen Hubley, charged with indecent behavior in Point Pleasant Park under particularly bad circumstances, will have ample leisure to reflect on the conditions of modern civilization and other kindred subjects which seem to have been neglected in the days of his youth. Stipendiary Motton very properly came down pretty heavily on the culprit, and sentenced him to six months with hard. We would suggest that it would be a good move for some benevolent person to provide the said Stephen Hubley with edifying and appropriate tracts to occupy him during the leisure hours left by the “hard.”

The Ramblers' Cycle Club is doing good work this year, and manages to get a great deal of pleasure out of the weekly runs, in spite of the bad state of roads generally outside the city limits. After all, it is not half such rough work for the cyclists on our country roads as it is for such miserable pedestrians as can't run to a trap, and have to toil along the city “side-walks” as best they can. There's a fortune in Halifax for a good corn-doctor.

The staff of the Church Hospital appears to be doing excellent work in their new location—S. Margaret's Hall, facing Dalhousie College. The institution is conducted on really broad and tolerant principles, no restraint being put on an inmate's choice of medical or spiritual advisers. The building now occupied is very commodious, and in a perfectly healthy situation. The only thing wanting from an artist's point of view is a plantation of trees in the grounds of Dalhousie, to mitigate in some degree the crudeness

of that anything but venerable pile. However, the view from the hospital windows embraces far more beautiful sights, and the patients enjoy the best of the sunshine and the sea-breezes. Of the management it is unnecessary to speak. The sisterhood of S. Margaret of Boston is a branch of the well-known Sisterhood of S. Margaret, whose headquarters are at East Grinstead, Sussex, England, and who have made themselves famous in England and America by their efficiency and kindness. Add to all this the fact that the charges are very moderate indeed, and no one can have any doubt left of the ultimate success of our Church Hospital, if it continues to work on the lines laid down at the outset.

Public holidays are, as a rule, the busiest days in the year, and Monday will be by no means behind hand. The races will draw the biggest crowd in the afternoon, and the Young Men's Literary Association picnic to Macnab's Island is certain to take several gay and festive boat-loads away from the city. A few of those who “care for none of these things” will probably assemble at old Studley and clink quoits (nothing else), as though it were an ordinary Saturday afternoon. The Wanderers intend to send a cricket team up to Windsor, and in fact there will hardly be anyone left to molest the benighted outsider whose idea of supreme happiness consists in loafing about the Arm in a small boat, and taking an occasional dip by way of a cooler.

In the evening those who are too exhausted to do anything else will lounge around the Gardens, and listen to the bands of the Leicestershire and 66th, which give their first promenade concert. When you think of it, bandsmen are wonderful fellows. Here are two whole bands who undertake to turn up on the night of a public holiday and play for several hours as though nothing had happened. And they *do* it, again and again, and no one ever thinks of saying anything about the heroism of their self-restraint. Is it possible that there isn't a fisherman amongst them?

Trout or no trout, we mustn't forget the theatre. We understand that the Harkins company is a very respectable one, and no doubt will draw a good house on Monday night.

Possibly one or two lunatics will go off lobster-spearing, with or without torches, according to taste.

Possibly, again, it will rain like old boots all day, and then! the men must smoke, and the women must talk. Well, let us hope for the best! A fine day, and *chacun a son gout!* But remember Tuesday's a working day, and don't lay in a headache for the morning.

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SUMMER HOLIDAYS.

Tuition, with or without Board.

MR. H. M. BRADFORD has made arrangements to take 8 resident pupils through the Summer Holidays, in the Cottage on the North-West Arm, which affords excellent Bathing, Boating, etc.

With the assistance of a competent resident Master, Mr. Bradford will continue—with about a fortnight's break—to take private pupils both in town and at the Arm. Two or three more non-resident pupils can be taken if arrangements are made at once.