

The "send-off" dinner given by the Halifax Club to Major Trench on Monday night went off very pleasantly. None of the other officers of the 76th were present; they considered the compliment paid to Major Trench as a compliment to the regiment, and preferred to let the Major respond for them, which he did in an exceptionally neat speech. Among those present were the General, the Governor, the Spanish Consul, Col. Hill, R. E., and Mr. MacGowan, R. A.

By way of paying a last compliment to the departing regiment the club made them all honorary members for the last week or so of their stay here, and the Private Rink Committee did the same.

We hear that the City Club is moving into its temporary premises on Hollis St., where it will be established for several months, till the new building is ready. The City Club appears to be in a most prosperous condition; many of the most substantial men in Halifax are members, and several military men have joined during the last year or two. In fact, the two clubs seem to be in much the same relationship to each other as a junior to a senior club in London.

Mrs. James Morrow gave a large afternoon tea yesterday as a farewell party to Major and Mrs. Trench. We shall all miss the Trenchs very much; they have made more intimate friends among the residents than any one else in the 76th, which is above all things a "clanny" regiment, and inclined to keep rather much to itself.

Two parlour concerts are announced for next Tuesday night, one at the residence of Mr. C. H. Harvey of Dartmouth, in aid of Christ Church Organ Fund, the other given by the King's Daughters, at 320 Robie St.

There is one of the West Riding regiment who should carry away very pleasant remembrances of Halifax; we mean Band Master Gray. Within the last few days he has been the recipient of a Purse of gold from St. Mark's Church, Silver Cup from the Institution for the blind, besides another Cup given by the music teacher of that establishment, also a handsome clock from some of the habitués of the Exhibition. Band Master Gray thoroughly deserves these testimonials, for no band master stationed here has ever been more obliging, or striven harder to please the public. Wherever he may go, we wish him the same measure of success, that he has achieved here.

Our large weekly contemporary saddles Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Clarke with a sleighing party last week. We have no doubt Mrs. Clarke will give a drive when she feels inclined, but in this particular case Mr. and Mrs. Clarke simply clubbed together with a party of friends, and are not at all anxious to take all the *leudos* to themselves.

We are very glad that Mr. Irons' benefit at the rink was such a success, both financially and otherwise. This is not to be wondered at, as the *beneficiare* is always ready to go out of his way to be obliging to the patrons of the rink.

Thursday has been for some time the day usually chosen for big concerts, and is at least as convenient as any other day to the majority of people. We imagine that the elections are responsible for the change made this week in the day of the Orpheus concert, but coming with such short notice, this change was responsible for the absence of several who have got into the way of making no other than musical appointments for Thursday nights. It would be well to have it thoroughly understood that Thursday—or any other day that may prove more convenient—will be, bar accidents, the regular Halifax concert night for the future. Some such order is observed in all the great musical centres, and the reason probably is that more very busy men find their chief—if not only—relaxation in music than in any other form of entertainment, and to a really busy man it is a struggle to get a night off unless he systematically arranges his work with that object. But then, there are so few busy men in Halifax—except about election times—that this is hardly worth mentioning.

The Orpheus Club's Lent Concert will long be remembered as one of the most successful of its kind ever given in Halifax, in spite of the absence of the chorus. The programme—which is given below was well arranged, with just the right proportions of instrumental and vocal.

## PROGRAMME.

1. \*Trio. Piano, violin and cello. Opus 42 ..... Gade.  
Allegro animato.  
Andantino—allegro con fuoco.  
Leipzig Trio.
2. Vocal Trio. "Jesu Dei vivi." ..... Verdi  
Mrs. Percy Lear, Dr. W. B. Slayter, Mr. J. B. Currie.
3. Solo. "L'incontro," ..... Ardit:  
Mrs. C. W. Harrison.
4. Song. "Holy Mother," ..... Luzzi  
Mr. J. B. Currie.
5. Trio. Piano, violin and cello. Opus 15, No. 2 ..... Rubinstein  
Adagio.  
Allegro assai.  
Leipzig Trio.
6. Song. "There is a green hill far away," ..... Gounod.  
Dr. W. B. Slayter.
7. Vocal Trio. "Madre del sommo amore," ..... Campana  
Mrs. Lear, Mrs. J. McD. Taylor, Dr. Slayter.
8. Song. "The new Kingdom," ..... Tours.  
Mrs. C. W. Harrison, Accompanied by the Leipzig Trio.
9. Trio. Piano, violin and cello. Opus 15, No. 2 ..... Rubinstein.  
Finale—moderato.  
Leipzig Trio.
10. Quartette. "Ave Maria," ..... Lutz.  
Mrs. Lear, Mrs. Taylor, Dr. Slayter, Mr. Currie.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN.

\*Neils Gade's work on Op. 2211, 1817, at Copenhagen. Dec. 21st, 1890

The Leipzig Trio, consisting of Messrs. Porter, Klingensfeld and Djeriug, well sustained their reputation; the first piece, from the works of Neils Gade, was a particularly good selection, calculated to leave the audience in that peaceful and contented frame of mind, which is essential to the enjoyment of a musical evening. One great element in the success of this concert was the admixture of sacred music, in which most of the performers are adepts, especially Mr. Currie, who does better work in this department than in any other, though perhaps he is the best all-round amateur in Halifax. We do not get enough sacred music here; many of the greatest composers the world has produced have devoted their best energies to this class of music, and the Orpheus Club would do well to pay more attention to it. There is no reason for confining it to Lent: nothing appeals more directly to the sympathies of a general audience at any time of the year, and a chorus from one of the great Oratorios would have far greater effect than the drowsiest of Lullabies.

The event of the evening was the appearance of Mrs. C. W. Harrison. We say advisedly the "appearance," for the men had quite made up their minds for an *encore* even before Mrs. Harrison commenced to sing. We have not had the pleasure of hearing this lady before, but heard enough on Tuesday night to be able to say without reserve, that she is splendid. The only other singer here with whom we can compare her is Miss Laine, and it is difficult to say which we prefer. Mrs. Harrison has a very charming style, and a very sweet voice, capable of wonderful inflections, and with great range. In her first song, *L'incontro*, she simply showed us what she could do, impressing rather than charming us. *The Fairies*, given as *encore*, showed more feeling. *The new Kingdom* entirely captivated us,—a beautiful song, and perfectly rendered. Mrs. Harrison finished up with "*I will extol thee*" (Eli) as an *encore*, evoking more enthusiasm than we have ever seen displayed at a Halifax concert.

We do not know which to like best, Mrs. Harrison or Miss Laine. We should like to have both, and it seems as though the fates have willed it that we shall have neither. And yet, who can tell?