

"Our Society"

HALIFAX, N. S. MONDAY, DECEMBER 29TH, 1890.

ALL letters and contributions should be addressed to The Editor, Cambridge House, Halifax, N. S.

Articles for Friday's issue should be in the Editor's hands by Wednesday evening, but notices of current events can be inserted as late as Thursday afternoon.

Our readers are particularly requested to make a point of sending in at once (or telephoning No. 358,)—

- (I.) Notices of intended removal, expected arrivals, etc.
- (II.) 'At Home' days, and more especially alterations in the same.
- (III.) News of the whereabouts, etc., of any old friends who have left Halifax.
- (IV.) Recommendations of servants leaving.
- (V.) Advertisements of articles lost or found.
- (VI.) " " of articles for sale, etc.

It is hoped that all the Athletic and other Clubs will send in their records, notices, and gossip up to date.

Advertisements under heads (iv.) and (vi.) will not be charged for, but any person who is suited with a servant through the medium of this paper will be expected to pay a fee of 25 cents, and in the same way any person receiving a lost article will be charged 10 cents.

Private advertisements under head (vi.) and others, will be charged to the advertiser at the rate of 5 cents per line.

The rates for business advertisements are :

1 inch	\$4.00 per quarter
2 "	7 50 " "
3 "	11.00 and so on.

It is intended to keep the number of pages at 16 in future issues.

Our Society is delivered by hand to subscribers within the city, and mailed to those at the N. W. Arm, or in Provincial towns.

Subscription \$2.40 per annum, post free.

H. BRADFORD,
Business Editor.

THERE were one or two mistakes in our last issue, probably occasioned by the way our correspondents were hustled to send in their contributions early in the week. The mistake about the date of the Fan Drill might have been an awkward one, if we hadn't had an advertisement in another part of the paper, which contained the correct date. However, we apologize—to all whom it may concern—and will do better next time (we have a dim recollection of having made this remark before, but no matter.)

ALREADY we have lived long enough to be snubbed!—and yet we have been brought up to cultivate a British reverence for those in high stations, and to approach with discretion those swells we do not know. It happened in this wise: there is a certain city no great distance from Halifax, whose inhabitants take a particularly keen interest in the doings of Halifax, and in which therefore it is highly probable that OUR SOCIETY will some day have a large circulation. In this same city there dwells a certain young lady whose name is not unknown in Halifax circles, and who struck us as being the very one to send an occasional jotting of society doings in her corner of the globe. We therefore ventured (rashly, it appears) to address her in a letter, handling the subject as delicately as might be. In reply came the following:—to be preserved forever among our most sacred relics:—

"Miss — in reply to Mr. —'s letter of the 12th inst., begs to say that she cannot comply with his request."

A. & W. MACKINLAY,

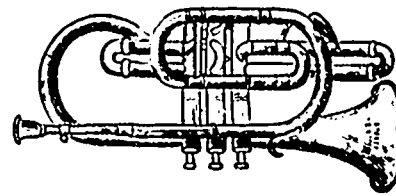
Have in stock a large assortment of **SOCIETY STATIONERY**, amongst which will be found:

WESTMINSTER VELLUM NOTE PAPER.	BASSENEAN VELLUM NOTE PAPER.	WEDDING CARDS & PAPER.	INVITATION CARDS.
CANVAS & GREY CALICO " "	ROYAL IRISH LINEN " "	CAKE BOXES.	BALL PROGRAMME " "
MELTON VELLUM " "	IMPERIAL KENT " "	CORRESPONDENCE CARDS.	MENU CARD CASES.
ENVELOPES TO MATCH THE ABOVE.			

Visiting Cards printed from Plate.

137 GRANVILLE STREET.

Crests and Monograms stamped in Colors



A. E. JONES & Co.,
IMPORTERS OF
Music & Musical Instruments
No. 88 Barrington St., Halifax.
(OPP. A. STEPHEN & SON.)

Is this not a very model of propriety, displaying in a few lines all the resources of maidenly reserve blended with patrician dignity?

The marrow froze in our editorial bones, and we are convinced that there has been something wrong in our education somewhere, and apologize accordingly. At the same time, such a pattern should be held up as a monument to all young ladies, to be at once copied down in their little note-books of etiquette.

THE Lytell Company will take possession of the Academy on Monday, opening with *Hoodman Blind*. The troubles of the stalwart young blacksmith and his sister (I think it's his sister—so long since I saw the play) Jess should find many sympathetic—(can't stand any more of those stale platitudes. Ed.) The *Banker's Daughter* will follow.

MR. JUNIOR IRVING was wending his weary way through the streets of the south-end very very early one morning, when he bethought him of a letter to his best girl (asking her to meet him at the rink on Friday) that had to be posted. After various wanderings, for his step was uncertain, he at last struck the little red box. After fumbling about some time he said: "Worst about these bally things is, one can never find the mouth." Just then a passing policeman came on the scene, and said in an excited tone. "Man, where's the fire? why don't you get the key." Then it slowly dawned upon Junior Irving that he was trying to post his letter in a fire alarm box, and he shrunk away swearing visibly.

THOSE of us who happened to be down town on Christmas Eve were fortunate enough to hear and see the new band. It was recruited from all the young bloods of the city, the now defunct New Germany band, the Bankers' Club, and the Chain Gang, with one or two Wanderers' celebrities thrown in. We understand the performance was for one night only. This is a matter of the greatest regret to the music-loving public of Halifax, who are longing for the opportunity of hearing those dulcet strains again.

THAT "going to Jerusalem" party will be glad to meet the Yarmouth detachment, when they will do their best to give their visitors a *cheerful* reception.

WE are glad to be able to report that Bishop Courtney is still improving, though very weak indeed.