

The Temperance Hall,

at present devoted to the admirers of Thespis, Terpsichore and Burnt Corkism is a shabby building, but the Haligonians know better than expend their resources on mere amusements. Their college, schools, libraries and public buildings are monuments of their good morals and correct views of the divine order which should govern progress. St. John and other places would need to have its ideas righted in these particulars.

The Newspapers

are numerous, some of them talented and enterprising. Three dailies, some tri-weekly, and others weekly—in all some eighteen or twenty. The reader will judge of the morning and evening papers with those allowances which strangers should always make, local events and sentiments being only of interest to long residents.

There are plenty of Banks, and it is presumed, plenty of money in Halifax. Many of its merchants are rich. The fish trade seems to have been most prosperous. The shipping owned is not very large, but precious cargoes go forth and return in those small vessels from the West Indies and elsewhere.

The city keeps still the even tenor of its way. It is growing and increasing in wealth, and its accompaniments daily. Having such a noble harbor, an established trade, wealthy merchants, railways running to the most fertile and mineral regions, the nearest available port for European travel, it cannot fail to become a great and flourishing city. The inhabitants have a well-founded confidence in its future.

Leaving Halifax for an

"Eastern Tour"

you must take the earliest train, the later ones being wonderfully tedious, making hardly ten miles an hour. You skirt Bedford Basin, a noble sheet of water destined in a few years to be surrounded with the villas of the richer citizens. At the head of the Basin is