

The Orpheus Concert was not held last night as announced: owing to some delay in receiving the orchestral scores, it had to be postponed, and whether it will come off next Thursday, or the Thursday following cannot yet be definitely stated.

Miss Laine's second Recital will most likely be given on Thursday, March 5th, a few days before the departure of the West Riding Regiment.

We are sincerely sorry to have to announce that Miss Laine has finally decided to resign her appointment at the Ladies' College in June, and to leave Halifax for good. This decision was only made a couple of days ago, so that the tale told in one of the evening papers nearly a week back, was founded entirely on hearsay, not of the most dependable kind. For instance, the statement that Miss Laine is to sing in oratorio in London, is pure imagination: Miss Laine is going to London for a holiday, pure and simple, and for a complete rest after her very arduous work here. At the same time, of course it is a difficult matter for a good singer to get absolute rest anywhere, especially in the great capital: so we shall not be surprised to hear of Miss Laine's singing in larger halls than the Orpheus, though she certainly has no definite plan in that direction, so far.

Thus it happens that these Recitals, which we all hoped would be a leading feature in our musical regime for years to come, must now be looked upon as a farewell offering: and whether we shall in the near future, "see their like again," is extremely problematical.

The children's carnival on Tuesday evening went off very well indeed. After the unusually poor show at the senior carnival it was quite cheering to see the ice well covered with skaters, and many of the dresses were decidedly original. Certainly, there were a goodish lot of the everlasting clowns, jockeys and niggers, not to mention the firemen, but on the whole the turn-out was decidedly good. The following dress prizes were distributed, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Northup, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Mackinlay acting as judges.

Handsomest costumes—

Miss Ella Gear (Punchinello).

Master George Henderson (Gentleman XVII. Century).

Most original—

Miss Cora McDougall (Sunflower).

Master Robt. Veale (Cupid).

An interesting event during the week was the complimentary dinner, to Hon. Dr. Almon, given by the medical board of the Victoria General Hospital, on Tuesday night. An address was presented, to which Dr. Almon replied in a particularly neatly-turned speech, the end of which, (though given in the daily papers on Wednesday) we think worth repeating.

"It is now, gentlemen," says Dr. Almon, "over 52 years since I commenced practice in the city of Halifax, and I two years ago resolved that 'the world forgetting, by the world forgot,' I would retire from practice to my country cottage and thus follow the advice of Caladonia's bard:

"As the shades of evening close,
Beckoning thee to long repose;
As life itself becomes disease
Seek thy chimney nook for ease,
There ruminant with sober thought
On all thou's seen and heard and wrought."

But I must now cease or you will say the garrulity of age is upon me. I will only add that though I bid adieu to the practice of medicine, I still hope to keep up my friendly intercourse with the practitioners."

We hear from Bermuda of the engagement of Major Vulliamy of the Leicestershire Regiment to Miss Lilian Gosling, who spent the summer of 1889 in Halifax.

Lieutenant Jendwine, R. A., who is well-known in Halifax, was promoted Captain on the 10th inst.

In the same gazette Lieutenant G. S. Duffus was also promoted Captain. If we mistake not, he is the first Kingston cadet who has attained that rank in the Royal Regiment of Artillery. He is the son of Mr. John Duffus of this city, to whom we offer our congratulations on the event.

On Saturday afternoon the late Sergt.-Major Rabilly, R. A., who dropped down dead in the citidel on the previous Thursday, was buried with full military honors. The funeral, which was a large one, was attended by Colonel Ryan, Colonel Noyes, and all the officers of the Royal Artillery. Lieutenant Lang, Adjutant of the R. E., represented that corps. Every N. C. officer in the garrison was present, and the sergeants of the 76th regiment paraded in a body, which was very effective and showed good feeling. The civil population crowded in great numbers to see the funeral, and swarmed into the Holy Cross cemetery to the inconvenience of the military, who were unable to gain access to the chapel, where the burial service was read by the Rev. Canon Carmody, and afterwards it was only by the strenuous efforts of the military police that a sufficient space round the grave could be cleared to admit of the last part of the sad ceremony being conducted. Would it be asking too much of the Halifax public to bear in mind that the fact of a funeral being a military one should not deprive it of its solemnity, or make it an occasion for intrusion and curiosity?

We hear that Lieutenant Kent, R. E., is to be married to Miss Tiffany of Washington next month.

On Monday the officers of the R. A. and R. E. gave a sleigh drive, finishing up with an afternoon tea party, in the Mess at the R. A. Park. There were about 20 sleighs out, with 2 tandems driven by Capt. Jenkins and Mr. Ryan. Before starting, Mr. MacGowan's pair of ponies bolted across the R. A. Park into their stable, passing through the stable door at full gallop; marvellous to relate, the only damage done was to the pole of the sleigh, which was broken, and all who witnessed the mishap were much relieved to hear that it was not the poll of the popular Jehu which was broken instead. The route taken for the drive was Quinpool Road, Dutch Village, 3 Mile House, back again and round the Point Pleasant Park—not a very novel one, but one which could hardly be improved upon for scenery, especially on such a lovely day as it was this good fortune to have.

Later on in the drive two other slight accidents occurred: a young lady who seems to have a great capacity for misadventures, was pitched out of the sleigh in Pleasant Street, together with her privileged companion, owing to the runner catching in the tram rails; and from the same cause, the runner of the Lieutenant Governor's sleigh was broken in two, and the sleigh had to be abandoned, and the horse taken out and led home. We know some people who would not be sorry if the Horse Car Co., were snowed up altogether.

Mr. W. H. Davies, of the Bank of Nova Scotia here, left one day last week for the agency of the Bank at Minneapolis, Minn. He had barely twenty-four hours to pack up and make his I.P.C. calls after receiving the intimation of his appointment. Mr. Davies was a great favorite with the young fellows of the city, and a prominent member of "F." Company, 66th P. L. Fusiliers.

GABRIEL'S, 17 BUCKINGHAM ST.

DR. SCABS:—Mrs. Smith, I understand your husband is suffering from a Curbuncle.
Miss SMITH:—Suffering, why he is delighted with it. He wears it in his scarf!

TOMMY:—(who had concealed himself under the sofa during the betrothal scene)
Sister, lemme see your ring.
His SISTER:—Why Tommy?
TOMMY:—I want to see if the galoot told the truth when he said his heart wasn't

Call and get a Gold or Silver Wish-bone Pin, \$1.00 to \$5.00, and 2, 3, 4, 5 strand Fine Silver Cut Bangles. Gold ones with Moon Stone.