

**Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques**

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur
  - Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées
  - Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
  - Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
  - Pages detached/  
Pages détachées
  - Showthrough/  
Transparence
  - Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression
  - Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue
  - Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison
  - Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison
  - Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X

(A checkmark is present in the 28X cell of the second row.)

# OUR SOCIETY

A  
WEEKLY RECORD OF SOCIETY AND SPORTS

IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.



SKETCHES FROM THE CHILDRENS' MINUET AND FANCY DANCE.

COPPERPLATE PRINTERS,  
COLOR STAMPERS,  
DIES and PLATES made to Order.

124 GRANVILLE STREET.

T. C. ALLEN & CO.

BOOKSELLERS,  
STATIONERS,  
PRINTERS.

Have in Stock NEW LITERARY and SCIENTIFIC BOOKS and LATEST NOVELS.

**SOCIETY STATIONERY** Including FINE NOTE PAPER AND ENVELOPES TO MATCH. BALL PROGRAMME CARDS, MENU CARDS, VISITING CARDS, WEDDING CARDS, INVITATION AND AT HOME CARDS. FINE LEATHER IN PORTFOLIO, PURSES, CARD CASES, MUSIC ROLLS, &c., &c. ALLEN'S 124 Granville Street.

**EDISON GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.,**

Estimates given for Central Station  
or Insolated Plants.

122 HOLLIS STREET,

E. T. FREEMAN, Agent.

ROBERT STANFORD,

**Fashionable Tailor,**

156 HOLLIS ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

**OUR SOCIETY STATIONERY.** The ELEGANTE, SUB-ROSA, FAVORITE GRAY,  
CANVAS, BLUE SERGE, KENT LINEN, IVORY VELLUM and other Fashionable  
NOTE PAPERS and ENVELOPES. NEW CORRESPONDENCE CARDS. SOCIETY VISITING  
CARDS. A fresh supply of WHITE INK for Tinted Note Papers just received.

**KNIGHT & CO., 125 Granville St.**

P. S.—We are showing a fine assortment of BOOKLETS, CARDS and NOVELTIES  
for the HOLIDAY SEASON.

**PROVINCIAL BOOK STORE.**

**XMAS GOODS** in great variety. Papeteries. Writing Desks. Gift Books  
and Annuals for 1891. STATIONERY.—Best and Cheapest. A splendid  
lot of Booklets and Cards. Call and See for yourselves.

C. C. MORTON &amp; CO., - - - 143 Barrington St.

**PAPER HANGINGS, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS, BRONZES, ARTISTS'**  
MATERIALS, GOLD LEAF, &c., &c. MIXED COLORS ALWAYS ON HAND.

AT REARDON'S,

40 &amp; 42 BARRINGTON ST. - - - HALIFAX N. S.

**S. GUNARD & CO.,****COAL DEPARTMENT**

— DEALERS IN —

**HOUSE & STEAM COALS.**

SYDNEY, VICTORIA,

BRIDGEPORT AND ANTHRACITE,

ALWAYS ON HAND.

NORTH END DEPOT, - - - O'Neill's Wharf.

SOUTH END DEPOT, - - - Dominion Wharf.

**DAVID ROOKE,**

PAINTER, GLAZIER, PAPER HANGER &amp; DECORATOR

234 AND 236 ARGYLE ST.,

15 BARRINGTON ST.

**WILLIAM NOTMAN.**

\* Photographer to the Queen, \*

39 GEORGE STREET, - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

**W. C. BISHOP,**

Accountant, Trustee, Estate Adjuster, &amp;c.

52 BEDFORD ROW, - HALIFAX, N. S.

**JNGAR'S STEAM LAUNDRY,**

62 AND 64 GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX, N. S.

GOODS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED.

26 to 32 Waterloo Street, ST. JOHN, N. B.

TELEPHONE No. 452.

**W. H. BANNISTER,**

Optician,

(Graduate of New York Optical College.)

136 GRANVILLE STREET, - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

**WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.**

— OF TORONTO. —

**FIRE AND MARINE.**

Capital and Assets, - - - \$2,000,000.

A. M. SMITH, President. J. J. KENNY, Managing Director.

C. C. FOSTER, Secretary.

ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY INSURED AT LOWEST RATES,  
AND LOSSES PROMPTLY PAID.

G. M. GREER, General Agent, 154 Hollis Street.

AGENT ALSO FOR

MANCHESTER FIRE INS. Co., of England. FIRE INS. ASSOCIATION, of England.  
CONNECTICUT FIRE INS. Co., of Hartford.**A. W. REDDEN,**

— IMPORTER OF —

**ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FINE BOOTS AND SHOES.**

153 GRANVILLE STREET.

## Society Notes.

It is a very delicate business dealing with questions in which the medical, or any other profession, is interested; and the greatest care should be taken not to cast reflections on any particular member of the profession. Professional reputations are very difficult to make, and just as easy to damage, and an outsider should think well before throwing any slur—directly or indirectly—on a man of long experience and well-tested ability. These remarks are for the benefit of "Vagrant" and writers in his style, who certainly have a great deal of common-sense, and put forward sound arguments, but do not consider the extreme unfairness of the language in which their letters are couched, and the harm they may unwittingly do to an individual.

Talking of "Vagrant" in particular, we quite agree with his main argument, and the balance of opinion expressed during the week is on our side. There is no doubt that it would be desirable for one or two doctors to be told off for diphtheria cases alone; and it is especially advisable that ladies' doctors should not attend diphtheria cases, at a crisis like the present one. Nor is it any argument that doctors' families are as a rule healthy; for when a man comes home from an infected house, his wife's common sense, if not his own, would compel him to take his bath and change his clothes before mixing with the children.

A very bright concert was given on Tuesday at the residence of Mrs. J. Y. Payzant, Spring Garden Road, on behalf of the Church Women's Missionary Association. There were songs by Mrs. Kennedy Campbell, Mrs. Nesbitt, Mr. Marshall and Mr. Norman Lee. Mr. W. H. Hill and Rev. W. B. King gave characteristic readings, while an inimitable recitation by Mrs. D. C. Edwardes "brought the house down" with peals of laughter. Miss Morrow gave two grand piano solos, and Miss Gladys Tremaine played very sweetly on the violin. The audience was very "smart," and the concert a great success.

There is a "Burn's Anniversary" Concert at the Orpheus Hall to-night, which is likely to draw a large audience, as these national affairs always do: whether the essentially Scottish sport of Curling will prevent many of the men from paying their annual tribute to the great Northern poet is a very open question, and must remain to be seen. The concert is under the patronage of the North British Society, the principal performers being the choir of Chalmer's Church, Mrs. G. S. Campbell, Mrs. J. Cook, Miss Lizzie MacKenzie, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Rainnie, and Mr. Greenlees: commencing at 8 o'clock.

We referred a few weeks ago to a circular left at most of our houses by a Mr. Heber Hartlen, (city contractor), offering to remove our ashes every week through the winter, at the certainly moderate charge of 25 cents per week. We signed our coupon with alacrity, but it has never been called for, nor have we heard anything of the project from that day to this. The result is that more harm than good has been done, people naturally keeping their refuse in stock, till such time as the contractor's carts condescend to call for them. Will Mr. Hartlen kindly explain whether he intends to do anything in the matter, or not?

Rev. John Ambrose, Rector of Digby, who has been in California for his health, is rapidly improving, and hopes to return to Nova Scotia quite strong again.

Progressive euchre is by no means on the wane. A very pleasant party was given by Mrs. Dalziel on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Murphy, of St. John's, Nfld., has returned to Halifax on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Payne. Miss Mabel Payne, who has also been in St. John's, returned with her sister.

Everyone is sorry to hear of the departure of Major and Mrs. Bago from this station, so much sooner than was expected. They will sail for England early in February, and few people will be more missed.

The engagement has lately been announced of Miss Emily Wharton, of Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, to Senor de Munoz, of Cuba.

Nothing more sad has happened among us for a long time than the death of Maeter Charles Rigby, of diphtheria, at the early age of 14. Mrs. Rigby has the sympathy of all classes of the community in her great grief.

Many people will regret to hear of the death of Mr. Alexander Macnab, which took place in Manchester last month. Mr. Macnab was well known in Halifax, though for the last ten years he has lived in London, where his house, at Earl's Court, has been a centre of hospitality for Canadians in England. He married Miss Smith, of Digby, and leaves four children, of whom one is still at school. Mr. Macnab was 53 years of age.

The Court of Appeals at Paris have decided that Mdlle. Adele Hugo, at one time resident in Halifax, is entitled to all the profits arising from the works of her father, Victor Hugo.

At the annual meeting of the Windsor Electric Light Company the other day, it was stated that 800 lights are already in operation, and new dynamos being put in to supply further demand. This looks pretty flourishing for a little place like Windsor.

People should be very careful about the ice in this uncertain sort of weather, especially after a wind-storm. Last Saturday, for instance, there were any amount of people out on the Arm, and yet the ice had disappeared up past Thornvale, and was thoroughly rotten in parts and full of cracks.

## FANCY CHAIRS, TABLES, DESKS, CABINETS CARPETS & FURNITURE.

### Great Reduction in Prices for One Month.

AN IMMENSE STOCK TO SELECT FROM, CALL AND INSPECT.

## A. STEPHEN & SON, THE HOUSE FURNISHERS. Cor. Prince and Barrington Sts.

## THE PALACE BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

156 GRANVILLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.,

## WM. TAYLOR & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

Ladies', Gents', Boys', Misses' & Children's BOOTS & SHOES.

## M. A. QUINN, 25 BARRINGTON STREET.

Fancy Goods, Indian Work and Curios.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, ETC., SELLING OFF AT COST.

### THINGS SOCIETY READERS CAN DO:

WRITE a note at the public desk without putting the book-keeper to any inconvenience. Get a supply of nice Stationery. Buy the best self-feeding Pen in the world. Get an Express Money Order that will be payable almost anywhere in the world. Get a vol. of Music bound so it will open flat and stay there the first time it is used, and wear for years too. And many other things at

KNOWLES' BOOK STORE, Cor. George & Granville Sts.

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 ruminatè 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 tandem-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 their 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.  
Mrs. 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 was!

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.

We are glad to be able to state that Bishop Courtney is still progressing favorably, though he has been confined to his bed ever since his relapse.

Mrs. Matt. Morrow and Miss Ball are both steadily improving, and we hope to see them out again before long. Anxious inquiries about Miss Ball have reached us from Charlottetown, and we have great pleasure in being able to re-assure her numerous friends there.

Mrs. W. B. Torrance gave a dance at her house in Inglis street on Wednesday, the 21st inst.

Mrs. S. M. Brookfield returned in the *Polynesian* on Sunday.

The *S.S. Alpha* reached Jamaica on Sunday evening.

Deputy Inspector General Henry Halloes is appointed to the Naval Hospital, Bermuda.

Mrs. Duncanson, Church St., gives a dance to-night. About sixty invitations are out.

The many friends of Mrs. Omar Jost, who left Halifax in October last, for Orleans, Fla., will be glad to learn that she has greatly improved in health since her sojourn there.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dimock arrived in Windsor last Saturday, after having spent three months in New York, where they were the guests of Mrs. Vincent C. King and Mrs. Walter Duncan Buchanan. They express themselves as being charmed with the New York winter season, having attended the "Charity Ball" and numerous other society events.

The first of a series of entertainments to be given this winter to help to raise a fund for a new organ in Christ Church, took place in the Sunday school room on Tuesday evening, under the management of Mr. F. W. Drake, the organist. Altho' there was also on that evening an entertainment of the Dartmouth firemen in the skating rink, a large drive from here and dance at Waverley, and a social in the Methodist church, Christ Church school room was filled, and an attractive programme was carried out. The following was the programme:

1. Piano Duett.....Misses Annie Drake and Bessie Parker.
2. Song, "The heart bowed down".....Dr. W. F. Smith.
3. Instrumental.....Messrs. H. Drake, Orman and S. Drake.
4. Song, "The Diver".....Mr. Shute.
5. Recitation, "The Society upon the Stanislaus".....Dr. M. A. B. Smith.
6. Song, "In Old Madrid".....Mr. W. R. Foster.
7. Recitation, "The Jackdaw of Rheims".....Mrs. H. S. Creighton.
8. Violin and Flute Duett.....Misses Bannister and Drake.
9. Song, "The Friar".....Mr. Shute.
10. Instrumental.....Messrs. H. Drake, Orman and S. Drake.
11. Song, "London Tower".....Mr. Bannister.
12. Recitation, "The Settlers Story".....Miss Bessie Parker.
13. Song, "Waiting".....Mr. S. Drake.
14. Quartette.....Messrs. Shute, Creighton, W. F. Smith and Drake.

Those who received encores were Dr. M. A. B. Smith, Mr. W. R. Foster, Mrs. H. S. Creighton and Mr. Bannister. The proceeds will amount to \$25 or \$30. The next concert will take place on Shrove Tuesday evening, under the management of Mr. W. R. Foster.

Mr. J. W. Allison, who was ill last week, has so far recovered as to be at his place of business.

Miss Emily Dustan, who has been qualifying as a professional nurse in one of the Boston hospitals, is expected home for a visit about the 1st of February.

Miss Nellie Dustan is now in Moncton.

Such a night for tobogganaing as Tuesday was—good going, although in places a little bumpy, but then Collins' Hill is always that—moon bright, although not very early, and Chinese lanterns to mark the course, and everyone out, bent on enjoying themselves. Very exhilarating and pleasant it was. One or two people came to grief, but not badly. It is sincerely to be hoped that we will not have a repetition of the serious accident which occurred last year.

The minuet, we believe, is responsible for many things, hard words and ill feeling all round. Fair friends have almost come to blows over it, and many an unkind word has been said. But let us hope that all has been arranged satisfactorily, and that it will be a success, as in a way it deserves to be, for it must have been hard work for some of those engaged. Remember, ladies, that those who were engaged at the eleventh hour were paid as much and received as much reward as those who toiled from the first. The spectacle of a gentleman in a smock-frock dancing a minuet along side of a gentleman from Japan will be unique to say the least of it.

The annual sleigh drive of the "13" Club came off on Wednesday, and was a real success. The guests speak highly of the management, and only hope that they may be "there" again. Music was provided by "The Harpers." Therefore nothing was wanting in this respect to make the trip enjoyable.

Mrs. J. F. Kenny gave a dinner on Tuesday night. On the same night Mrs. Findlay-Dalziel entertained a few of her many friends at a small euchre party. A great pity it came on a night when there was such good tobogganaing.

The sleighing has been excellent during the week, and many people took advantage of it. Good sleighing in this land of sleet being somewhat of a rarity. One party in particular, who went down the road on Wednesday night, had a glorious time, judging from the lateness of the hour at which they returned. In a former number we spoke disparagingly of the quality of the sleighs in Halifax; since then we have seen some sleighs that were more or less a credit. We noticed a large sleigh with bear robes and everything complete, but the whole thing was spoilt by the robes being trimmed with blue and the occupant dressed in red. It is a difficult thing to have anything out complete in every detail.

**J. SNOW & SON,**  
**Undertakers and Embalmers,**  
 56 ARGYLE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Telephone:—Shop, 387. House, 388.

**HATTIE & NYLIUS,**  
**The Druggists,**  
**ACADIA DRUG STORE, SOUTH END PHARMACY,**  
 155 Hollis Street, Cor. Pleasant and Morris Sts.  
**HALIFAX, N. S.**  
 DISPENSING OUR SPECIALTY.

**ROUE & RENT, DOULL & HENSLEY**  
 Lending Library, DEALERS IN  
 Will re-open 1st of February, 1891, Foreign Stamps.  
 with a full assortment of Books. Send for Price-List to  
 For Terms apply 91 SOUTH PARK ST. 46 Victoria Road, Halifax, N. S.

For **FINE PERFUME,**  
**SACHET POWDERS**  
**TOILET SOAPS** and every **TOILET REQUISITE**  
 GO TO

## FROST AND THAW.

Ye who love the frosty season,  
 When, opaque with glittering crystals,  
 Shine the glasses in the windows,  
 Shine festooned with sparkling foliage,  
 Graceful wreaths and stately branches,  
 Figures strange and wondrous landscapes,  
 Nature's own pet decorations—  
 And when (looking on such picturee  
 From between the sheltering curtains  
 Just your nose from out the bed clothes)  
 Such enthrallment seizes on you  
 That a labor Herculean  
 All too great for mortal bearing  
 Seems the getting up for breakfast—  
 And when, if you summon courage  
 To address the frozen water  
 From your tub you issue steaming,  
 Scorched with cold and burnt with freezing  
 Blue and red and many colors  
 Like the coat that caused dissension  
 In the family of Jacob—  
 And when, after this, descending  
 Glowing to the breakfast table,  
 Lumps of ice cream greet you, floating  
 In amongst the steaming coffee—  
 And when then in coat and wrapper  
 With the lovely weed Virginian  
 Breathing comfort to the nostrils,  
 Joy through all the frame instilling,  
 Forth into the cheery morning,  
 With the red sun round and tosy  
 Smiling through the clouds upon you,  
 To the ice you trot full merry,  
 There to wheel in rapid circles  
 To the music of the ringing  
 Skates upon the ice's surface,  
 And to flirt with pretty maidens  
 (Famous is the ice for flirting !  
 Ladies there will walk with fellows  
 Hand in hand—for fear of falling—  
 And you hold their little fingers  
 Or by arms—or even sometimes  
 By the waists—support the darlings—  
 Do it too with utmost coolness  
 Underneath the eyes of brothers  
 And stern parents' frost-red noses !)  
 And to see their natty ankles  
 Glancing bright in warm ribbed stockings  
 And to see the knickerbockers  
 And the scarlet Turkish trousers  
 Those sweet ankles tightly clasping,  
 And to drink the spiced ale heated  
 In a kind of gypsy kettle,  
 And to play the game hockey  
 Or in "whirligig" revolving  
 To get giddy as a beetle—  
 Ye, I say, who love the weather  
 When these varied scenes and pleasures  
 With a novel freshness greet you—  
 Ye who love it, and are mourning,  
 Mourning in a woful manner  
 That it should have now departed  
 And the Frost-locked Earth have opened  
 To the warm keys of the west wind,  
 Think, the whilst you plod and paddle  
 On the pavements black and greasy,  
 Through the slush that floods the roadway  
 Whilst you breathe the damp, unwholesome,  
 Misty foggy, vapory, chilly,  
 Air, surcharged with smoke and sulphur,  
 Whilst your water-pipes are bursting,  
 Whilst your house walls, cold and clammy,  
 Trickle down with perspiration,  
 Like the beaded sweat that gathers

On some tortured miscreant's temples,  
 Whilst your boots are wet and dirty,  
 Whilst your feet are sore with chilblains,  
 Whilst your mind is ever turning  
 To the little fairy fingers  
 You had squeezed when you were skating  
 And may squeeze no more for ever,  
 Whilst the little fairy figure  
 Flits before your aching vision,  
 Whilst you say, "This Thaw deprived me  
 Of that touch that so enraptured,  
 So delighted, charmed, and thrilled me,"  
 And you feel inclined to curse it  
 With anathemas most potent  
 For the trouble it has cost you,  
 For the pleasure it has lost you,  
 Whilst all this your mind possesses  
 Think, I say, reflect and ponder  
 On the lessons it may teach you—  
 Lessons, my good friends, of patience,  
 Lessons against foolish flirting,  
 Lessons against quizzing ankles—  
 Turkish trousers—knickerbockers—  
 Lessons on the short duration  
 Of our mortal joys and pleasures—  
 Lessons on their mingled nature,  
 Pain with pleasure ever joining,  
 Melancholy joy succeeding,  
 As to champagne, soda water,  
 Then with calmer minds reflecting  
 Ye may say in mournful accents  
 (Casting downwards, just a sly glance  
 At your feet, mud-bespattered)  
 "Yes, the world is sad and changeful,  
 Full of sadness and of changes,  
 Fortune's wheel is ever turning,  
 Bitter with the sweet is mingled,  
 Dearest friends have saddest parting,  
 Jolliest night has seediest morning,  
 Heaviest feed brings surest headache,  
 Longest tick brings heaviest payment,  
 Not without a thorn the rose is,  
 And—ah me, how clear this last is—  
 Not a Frost but Thaw will end it !"

## FROM "OUR SOCIETY GIRL."

Ah! Cousin Fred, I'm glad you say  
 We've had enough of fighting ;  
 "Our little pens were never made"  
 To do such unkind writing.

And, I think, dear boy, it often saves  
 Two people much dejection,  
 When each "owns up" that neither is  
 The acme of perfection.

So for "forgiveness," maybe *both*  
 Have that touch of *Irish*, said  
 To make one loth to e'er refuse  
 On the "tail of a coat" to tread.

But still, I think, that common sense  
 May combine with Irish wit,  
 And reckless impulses may be trained,  
 And perhaps be found more fit

For making friends, and *keeping* them,  
 Than many a one whose pride  
 Will say that friends fling them away,  
 Yet never will turn aside

To meet half way the outstretched hand  
 Of one who regrets the fight,  
 And own not, though their foe was *wrong*,  
 They themselves might not be *right*.

So, for our quarrel we will just  
 Shake hands, and cry friendly "quits ;"  
 Then instead of sharpening on,  
 Help each other by our wits.

Truly, I think, if each to each  
 A little bit concedes,  
 "Shindies" but make one better friends,  
 Says Freddie's cousin,



**Provincial Notes.**

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—The booklet mentioned last week "Society as it is in Charlottetown"—continues to be the subject of conversation, comment, and speculation as to its authorship. There is but one opinion, expressed, equally by those of low degree and by their more highly favoured brethren, and that is, that the pamphlet is uncalled for, and its publication is deprecated by all the community. Every one so far accused of being author of the production has promptly denied the accusation, whether publicly in the newspapers or privately in conversation. "Murder will out" is the consoling cry, and no one doubts that the originators will be made known. The book stores promptly refused to offer the "Satire (?) to their customers, all but one, which was in ill odor in consequence. At last the proprietor of the store fell into line, and the booklet is no longer to be bought openly. The sensation was referred to last Sunday night in the Methodist Church, and several letters have appeared in the daily papers upon the question. We have had our sensations of all kinds, and we have much to desire, but few thought Charlottetown a harbour for such opinions as are expressed, or feelings displayed in the cross-grained, misshapen, peace-disturbing ghouls which is seen everywhere about the place.

Further publications are threatened or promised (which is it?) It is none of our business, but experience *should* teach.

There is an epidemic of concerts advertised. The Odd Fellows give one for the poor on Thursday 22nd inst., the Caledonian Club follows in a Burns Anniversary on the following Friday, presumably for the same object, while the Philharmonic Society brings up the rear by rendering on Feb. 5th, Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise," the object being the equally laudable one of raising the standard of music among Charlottetonians.

Mrs. Louis Davies entertained a small party at dinner on Wednesday 14th inst.

Mrs. George Hodson gave a small dinner party for Mr. and Mrs. Brenton Longworth on Tuesday 23rd instant. Other guests were invited for the evening.

Prospects are that many more ladies and gentlemen will take part in the forthcoming Carnival than have of late years taken the interest and trouble to prepare fancy costumes. This is only as it should be, for one to skate with but four or five of one's own friends as companions, is, to say the least of it, not very exhilarating.

Things really seem to shape themselves into the Tunnel being not very far in the future. Our leading politicians, are now in Ottawa proving to "the powers that be" there, that the interest of the estimated outlay will not exceed the amount now paid for attempting (ineffectually) to maintain communication with the main land. To hope for practical results is almost "too good to be true" but some one once said something about Hope and the Human Breast.

BRIDGEWATER.—Our people must be in a sad condition, or "someone has blundered" for we have had weeks of special prayer meetings. Just think of it: whatever was the cause, one of the results is that I have hardly any social news to give you this time.

"Our railroad" is one of the chief topics of conversation. I understand there is a "split" in the company, and that the matter in dispute is now before the courts. Whatever way it is decided, the public have good reason to be thankful that they have the road, which in every way is one of the best in the Province.

Our "Quadrille Club" is proving a great success. The last dance was largely attended, and like all others, was most enjoyable. I believe quite a number are coming from Lunenburg to our next meeting. We are always glad to have them.

I am glad to be able to tell you that we are going to have the electric light. A company has been formed which will commence work at once. We need the light badly. We have been endeavor-

ing to get it for a long time, and it is a great satisfaction to know that we are going to have it at last.

Mr. E. T. Freeman of Halifax and Mr. Robb, of Amherst, are registered at the "Fairview."

Last week Senator Kaulback of Lunenburg, gave a dinner party at which a few were present from Bridgewater.

Mr. A. H. Fraser, Superintendent of the railroad, is soon to leave us. He has been offered, and has accepted a position in connection with the C. P. R. We shall be sorry to lose him.

Invitations have been received for the ball next week at Kentville. Quite a number from here, I am told, are going.

Mrs. W. H. Owen is residing at Kentville.

Last week one of our papers stated that we were soon to have a wedding, and that both parties were well known here. The question all ask, is "who is it?" It is quite a difficult one to answer as we have quite a number of young people verging on—I almost said *insanity*,—how these phrases do come up at the wrong time, I mean of course matrimony. By next time I may be able to tell you who are the particular ones in this case.

PETE.



We are showing a magnificent Stock of  
**FRESH MEAT & POULTRY.**  
— At our New Building —  
**110 BARRINGTON ST.,**  
**W. A. MALING & Co.**  
**BUTCHERS**

WE cordially invite our patrons and the public generally to visit our new premises and inspect the latest improved appliances for handling meats.

**NEW Grocery and Provision Store.**

**ANDERSON & CO.,**  
**84 BARRINGTON ST., - - - HALIFAX, N. S.**  
**TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS,**  
**Canned Goods, Fresh & Dried Fruits, Poultry, Game, etc.**

THE stock has been carefully selected to suit the wants of families requiring FIRST-CLASS GOODS, and has been purchased at the lowest cash prices, so that the most favorable terms can be given to all patronizing the new establishment.

Under the personal supervision of Mr. W. CHARLES ANDERSON.

**FOYLE BREWERY.**

**P. & J. O'MULLIN,**  
**HALIFAX, N. S.**

**Brewers, Maltsters and Bottlers.**  
**Sole Manufacturers of KRAIZER BEER.**

N. B.—FAMILY ORDERS A SPECIALTY.



**THOS. ROBINSON,**  
**Livery & Boarding Stables,**  
**No. 4 DOYLE ST., near Spring Garden Road,**  
**HALIFAX, N. S.**  
Conveyances to be had at all hours, Day or Night.



## DIPHTHERIA.

I had not intended to speak again on this subject, but the meeting of the Board of Health last Friday, and the very stringent quarantine regulations passed by that board, have compelled me—as they have compelled many others—to speak out in self-defence.

It is indeed a marvellous thing that, at a most important meeting, not one of this board, composed of doctors and practical business men, should have thought of an expedient adopted in every civilized town throughout the civilized world. It may be that the doctors are too full of work to be able to give the subject that mature consideration, without which it is useless to attempt to handle it. It may be that the laity have left the thinking to the medical men, and been content to adopt their suggestions; but the result is certainly open to most grave objections. Indeed, it is very questionable whether the series of most energetic regulations published in last Saturday's papers will not prove—unless corrected—even more pernicious than the inactivity that has until now characterized the proceedings of the City Councils.

The one idea in the minds of the health-officers seems to be the necessity of *quarantine*, but their conception of quarantine differs fundamentally from mine. I appeal to the public, and to the health-officers themselves; weigh well in your minds these two systems of *quarantine*, and say without reserve which seems to you the more sensible.

Firstly—There is the system adopted by the Board of Health last Friday, and already—I presume—put in force. It amounts to this: Directly a case of diphtheria is reported—say in this house, with over twenty people—the rest of those in the house are to be given the option of going at once or staying for good. Now it is all very fine to give us the option of going from a house already stricken with the plague, but can anyone suggest where we are supposed to go to? Halifax people are fairly good-natured, I know, and the hotel-keepers are always ready to do anything to oblige; but I do not think any of them would receive us with open arms, even though we took a certificate from the “special” to prove that we had changed our clothes. Now consider the alternative; those who remain are not to be allowed to pass the threshold of their doors till after the placard is pulled down. This is the true meaning of *quarantine*, as interpreted by the civic authorities. The nineteen who are whole are to be cooped up in close proximity with the one who is infected, without even being allowed to take a daily constitutional, or open air exercise of any kind, so as to be healthy and able to make a fair stand against the disease. No! we are simply to sit and wait; before the first patient has recovered—or died—a second is certain to be stricken—and so on. After six or seven weeks of such confinement, will the legislating doctors please tell me what sort of condition we grown-up people will be in, that we should hope to escape with our lives?

Secondly—I will revert to the plan proposed by me last week, which is no day-dream, but a practical scheme already carried out by almost every city in the world. I do not ask for the building of a hospital, and the outlay of large sums of money; I simply say that the city ought at once to secure a house in a convenient position, and have it heated, and furnished with beds, with a nurse and a doctor told off, ready to receive patients at half an hour's notice. The quarantine regulations would then be of some use; after the infected one is removed, and the house disinfected, let the other occupants be quarantined with all stringency; it is a crying shame that they have been allowed to mix freely with their neighbors through all these months;—that they have done so, I myself can testify: it was only the other day that a certain gentleman, with whom I had some business in town, told me casually that he had just left his little girl, who was very bad with diphtheria. It struck me very forcibly then that there was need of some sort of quarantine being enforced.

The importance of the subject must be my apology for saying

so much. I am not writing aimlessly, but with one practical point, the common sense of which is witnessed to by the verdict of experts throughout the world; and I call on all those interested to insist on its being carried out here in Halifax. And as to the regulations now in force, they sound very grand, certainly—but I venture to think that even the majesty of the law, as embodied in the person of a special constable, would not avail to prevent a man with any sense—I might say, even a respectable school-master—from creating a void in that part of his garden fence that looks towards Point Pleasant, and escaping to exchange for a few hours an atmosphere of fir-pines for that of city drains and accumulated refuse.

H. M. BRADFORD.

## Paris Jottings.

During the performance of *Mireille* at the Opera Comique, a curious accident occurred a few evenings ago. A spectator at the extreme end of the second gallery leaned over so far that, losing his balance, he fell over into the orchestra among the musicians. He was carried out insensible, but the doctor who was called in could find no signs of internal injury, and in a few minutes he came to himself; and being taken home appeared to be so little hurt that it is thought he will most probably have quite recovered in a few days' time. As the individual in question fell, he struck against the balustrade of the balcony underneath, which broke his fall to some extent, and landed exactly in the place of the player on the French horn, who, fortunately for him, was not in his seat at the moment, and thus had a narrow squeak of being unceremoniously “pounded.”

A very successful revival of Saint-Saens' *Patrie* took place at the Grand Opera on Thursday night. The piece was most effective, and the music good, and thoroughly in harmony with the subject. M. Lassalle was excellent in the part of Ryson, as were also Mesdames Aldiny and Bossman in the roles of Dolores and Rafael respectively.

The Theatre de la Comedie-Francaise and Paris have lost one of their cleverest and most popular of actresses, in the person of Madame Celine Montaland, who died on Thursday morning—a victim to her maternal devotion. A few days ago, the charming *societaire* caught the measles while attending one of her children, and the disease proved rapidly fatal. The deceased actress made her *debut* on the stage at the age of four, and acquired, as the interpreter of children's roles, a reputation that might have been envied by mature actresses. That famous critic, Jules Janin, heaped upon her all the complimentary adjectives in his extensive vocabulary; and the child-actress, while on a tour in Italy, made a conquest of that *roi galant*, Victor Emmanuel. Dramatic authors, the celebrated Scribe amongst them, wrote plays for her, and at ten years of age she was as famous as Madame Schneider, then playing in another Paris theatre. In 1860 she played at the Porte St. Martin Theatre and the Gymnase, securing success in all the branches of her art, and winning universal homage by her seductive beauty. She made her second *debut* at the Comedie-Francaise in 1884 in *La Butaille de Dames*, meeting a reception as great as that accorded her years before. Between her appearance as *pensionnaire* and her promotion to the *societariat* only a very brief interval elapsed. Celine Montaland has been described as *le sourire qui fait la femme*, and her beauty remained unimpaired by the lapse of years.

One never knows the value of a piece of bric-a-brac until it is broken,” sighed Mrs. Wellover, as she surveyed the remains of a broken rose jar.

“That's true enough,” rejoined Mr. Wellover. “It wasn't until Tom Kiekie broke Miss Pinkeye's heart that she discovered it was worth £500.”

**“Our Society.”**

HALIFAX, N. S., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30<sup>th</sup>, 1891.

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.

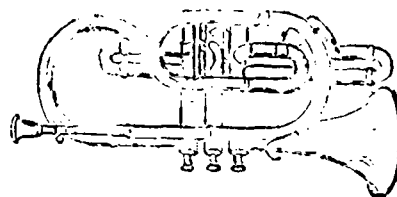
Subscription \$2.40 per annum, post free.

H. BRADFORD,  
Business Editor.

It never rains but it pours. No sooner are we beginning to find our feet than another weekly paper is announced. The circular of *The Mercury* issued by the Dunn Publishing Company is rather amusing. According to it *The Mercury* is designed “to fill a want long felt in Halifax, by the publication of a bright, clean, enterprising, and in all respects first-class Weekly Paper.” Is this insult, or ignorance? It seems, somehow, as though we had heard something of this kind before, about three months ago :—this ‘long felt want’ apparently takes a great deal of filling. Possibly Mr. Dunn may find a considerable part of this ‘want’ is very rapidly being satisfied by *Our Society*.

You see, there are two ways of starting a paper: the old-fashioned method, adopted by the man who sees that there is room—or even a ‘long felt want’—for a certain class of paper, and who at once starts it on a small and modest scale, to work its way on its own merits, and improve and find a more decided voice according to the demand, and the encouragement it receives:—and the ‘modern method’ of the Company that has enough capital to buy a demand, and to appear at the outset in its perfected form,—even more highly perfected, perhaps, than it will be able to afford to continue.

There can be no doubt as to which makes the grandest debut; but give the old-fashioned one a few months’ start, and perhaps it may have gained for itself a hold so firm, and a voice so powerful, as to feel amused, rather than alarmed, at the entrance of a dozen full-fledged adversaries into the field.



**A. E. JONES & Co.,**

IMPORTERS OF

**Music & Musical Instruments**

No. 88 Barrington St., Halifax.  
(OPP A. STEPHEN & SON.)

We do not consider the *Critic* an adversary. When our circular made its appearance, the *Critic* recognized at once that we aimed at covering a field with which it had never concerned itself, and which it had no intention of trying to cover. The *Critic* is a well-written and well-informed weekly, designed especially for the commercial—more especially mining—interests, with which we have no concern. Its treatment of Social matters is very good, but always subsidiary. We, on the other hand, watch especially Society and sport :—when the summer comes, we hope to prove ourselves the most useful all-round sporting paper in the provinces,—but at the same time we usually have a tale or two worth reading; and it will go hard with us if we do not have *something* to say on any current question,—civic, social, sanitary or religious (we won't say political)—that is of real importance.

We are glad to say that we have found a Truro correspondent—at last. We have quite a little circulation in these parts already, and hope that “Mrs. Grundy's” gossip will do something to increase it.

**Correspondence.**

*To the Editor of “Our Society.”*

SIR,—Your correspondent, “Ubique,” mentions a long-existing nuisance to the worshippers at St. Luke's Cathedral. I mean the assembling of foolish young men, smoking, joking, and jostling about the doors during the ten minutes in which the Sunday evening congregation is leaving the Church. Your correspondent appeals to me; but I do not see what I can do about it. Morris street is free to everyone. There is a law, I believe, against persons interfering with public worship; but none, so far as I am aware, against young men being offensive to ladies.

Your correspondent kindly offers me the names of these youths, but I do not think they would be of much use to me. At present I do not know who the gentlemen are, and I prefer somewhat to remain in ignorance. I am told, however, that they are not the young men who attend St. Luke's, but persons not belonging to the church at all, who leave their own places of worship (if they have any) just in time to be objectionable in this particular place and way. This fact removes them entirely from any influence of mine, and makes the matter one for their own parents to deal with.

One might appeal to the latter—the parents—if one did not know that the art of bringing up children was so largely lost, and failing in this, one might try the police. But otherwise I do not see what is to be done.

Still, I should like your readers to know that the evil is one of public and not of parochial creation; and that the authorities and congregation of St. Luke's are altogether free from blame.

Yours truly,

W. B. KING.

**A. & W. MACKINLAY,**

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

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

VISITING CARDS PRINTED FROM PLATE

137 GRANVILLE STREET.

Cents and Monograms stamped in Color

## OUR TELEPHONES.

We promised some time ago to give a more or less detailed account of the telephone, and of the company's operations in Canada, especially in this city. We are now enabled, from statistics supplied by the company, to fulfil that promise, and will try not to use any technical terms that can possibly be avoided.

The latest statistics show that there were—all told—something over 25,000 telephones in use in the Dominion on the 31st Dec. last, comprising 240 exchanges, with 15,000 miles of wire in use connecting the instruments therewith, and about 1200 miles of poles used for conveying this wire. The employees number over 1100. These figures apply to Exchange connections only. The Trunk Line business is extensive also, and increasing rapidly.

In Nova Scotia there are 1550 telephones in use at the present time, nearly 900 being connected with the Halifax Exchange, where the employees number 30 to 35.

**SYSTEM.**—Each subscriber has a separate wire direct to the switchboard. Lead covered aerial cables, containing 50 wires each are used, from about 1000 feet out, to complete the numerous circuits to the central. The cables are brought from the poles along the street, over and through the roof of the main building, to what is termed the distributing room, where about two feet of the outside lead covering is stripped from each. The conductors are then, after being carefully tested and numbered from the street end—taken up through a table, arranged in squares—an exact duplicate of the arms and pins on the poles—to binding screws, where the number and course of each conductor is recorded; this facilitates rapid testing. To the other end of the binding screw another cable is attached, which runs underneath the floor to the lightning-arrester partition, where each conductor is connected with one end of an arrester. The cable is again connected with the other end of the arrester, and leads off to the switchboard communication, which is permanently connected with the ground.

There are eighteen switchboards in use in the Halifax Exchange, each arranged for 50 subscribers. The upper portion of each board is occupied by the fifty annunciator dials, which are distinctly connected with fifty subscribers. Immediately below these are a like number of switch openings, which serve to make the connections between the subscribers' lines. The fifty annunciators and switch openings are both disposed in ten horizontal rows of five each, below which is a small table on which are arranged two rows of contact keys—the inner row containing 5—the outer 10; and this table also supports ten moveable plugs, whose connecting cords pass down below, and are stretched by small weighted pulleys; when the handle in a subscriber's bell-box is turned, a current is generated which attracts the armature in the annunciator, thus allowing a little shutter to fall, and display the subscriber's number. Each of the switch openings is so arranged, that, by inserting one of the ten plugs mentioned, the circuit leading to the annunciator is broken, and a new one is closed simultaneously. After one of the plugs is inserted, the subscriber's circuit is open, and the inner row of keys is provided to enable the operator to temporarily close the circuit to the ground. The operator, seeing a shutter fall, immediately puts the plug into the corresponding switch opening, thus breaking the signalling current. The operator's receiver at the same time becomes added to the circuit, and by pressing the corresponding key or lever, the circuit to the ground is again completed. The operator then gives that well-known "hello," and on being requested to connect with another number puts the next plug into the switch opening corresponding with the number asked for, completing the circuit between the two subscribers. By pressing the outer button, she closes the circuit of the one asked for, and rings his bell.

The hurried business man does not—very naturally—stop to think, when he gives the bell handle a savage yank, what a curious course is pursued by the wire which gives life to his telephone. how many sensitive little devices are necessarily used, or,

how anyone of them—at anytime and without apparent cause—may refuse to act. It may be merely a little dust on a contact, which has escaped the switchboard—inspector's eye, but it is sufficient to render the instrument useless for the time. Then there are gales and sleet storms, so commonly incident to this coast, which are a terrible bugbear to the management, and a horrible dread to the financial officers of the company, and subscribers do not of course stop to think whether or not the telephone people have difficulties to contend with; the first idea of a "number" when no response follows the ring of his bell, is that the operators are in fault, and that the Company at best is an indifferent money-making monopoly.

The expense of maintaining the system is enormous, and the outlay for new devices—constantly being added to perfect the service—is very heavy indeed. The rates charged in this city are certainly not higher than is necessary to provide a well cared for service, and pay the shareholders their modest 6 p. c. dividend.

It is the intention of the Company next season to erect a brick building solely for their own purposes on the property at the corner of Hollis and SALTER streets, lately purchased. In this building the newest system of switchboards will be placed. It is estimated that the new board and inside connections alone will cost \$20,000.

We who constantly use and appreciate the telephone live in hopes that its increasing popularity will before long enable the Company to still further reduce the rates—as they certainly will as soon as the number of subscribers is large enough—and so bring it within the reach of the poorest of those who have any business to transact. As it is, this is the one convenience in which we are undi-putedly ahead of old Europe, and we ought to be proud of it

INVESTIGATOR.

J. A. LEAMAN.

R. H. EDWARDS.

J. A. LEAMAN & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Victuallers & Pork Packers,

HALIFAX, N. S.

OFFICE & RETAIL STORE: 6, 8, 10 Bedford Row.

Pork Packing & Canning Factories & Warerooms: 13, 15, 17 & 19 Bedford Row

Fashionable Hats and Furs.

C. S. LANE, 113 GRANVILLE ST.

Trunks & Valises at Factory Prices

ELITE & STUDIO,

16 Spring Garden Road,

KELLEY & CO., Proprietors.

✽ PORTRAITURE ✽

In Photography, Crayon, Pastel and Water Color.

SITINGS BY APPOINTMENT.

W. W. HOWELL & CO

Machinists,

121 & 123 LOWER WATER STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

## The Ladies' Column.

## FASHION!

I should like to say a few words on the subject of hats. Have you ever remarked how uncertain—I may say unfortunate—some women are in the choice of them? They go to several shops, not knowing in the least what they want. After trying on, say, a hundred, they are more perplexed than ever. The hair has gone out of shape, and they are practically weary of the whole business, besides having a violent headache brought on by the exertion. Then, to bring the whole annoying affair to an end, they take the advice of a more or less inexperienced “young lady,” whose only object is to sell as much as she can, and who, although perhaps a fair judge of a pretty bonnet or hat, has not the faintest idea of what is individually becoming. Much trouble and disappointment might be avoided by adhering to a few simple rules. Large hats with advancing brims ought generally to be chosen by tall and well-proportioned women; while the small toque is best suited for a young face and a slight figure. The best advice I can give you in this direction is: Never consider fashion in shape or color, if it clash with your own appearance. The becoming is alone fashionable; and though it may surprise you to hear it, it is a fact that one hat ought never to be exactly like another. The head-dress more than anything else ought to be in harmony with the figure, the head, the complexion, and almost with the character of its wearer. It goes without saying that large hats are trimmed more elaborately than toques, which have very often two tufts of plumes, one placed in front, the other at the back. On big hats we see a profusion of large ostrich feathers and loops of ribbon. There is even an attempt to introduce flowers in our hats and bonnets before spring. In my opinion flowers have only a *raison d'être* in winter in the evening, and then only in drawing-rooms and places of entertainment. I have seen a few hats with flowers on in the shop windows, but they presented such a forlorn appearance amidst the rich feathers and fur that the mere sight of them revived my hopes that they would be withdrawn until March or April.

Let me tell you of a remarkably handsome evening-gown which came under my notice a day or two ago. It formed a *princesse* robe with long train in straw-colored velvet; the *tablier* was finished with a deep flounce of *mosseline de soie* to match. The front crossed slightly from right to left over a *plastron* of thick antique brocade; the same silk formed a wide coat-shaped panel on the left side, and short puffed sleeves. A band of crab-apple colored ostrich feathers went down the side and round the bottom of the silk panel; the same trimming framed the *plastron* and the V-shaped opening at the back.

Tortoise-shell is quite the rage in London at present. It was only recently introduced, but I have never known a new fashion so eagerly adopted; not that I am surprised at it, for tortoise-shell is really quite one of the most admirable of all conceivable materials for articles connected with the *coiffure* and the toilet-table. A leading hairdresser told me that ladies show great taste in the choice of ornaments for the hair, inasmuch as blondes always select the Jasper and brunettes the light tortoise-shell, the contrast with the hair producing a charming effect. The principal shop windows

are full of combs and pins in light and dark *ivoire* while everything else has to take a back seat. Pretty toilet accessories, including every variety of brush, are very appropriate for presents.

Perhaps these pretty things have not yet made their appearance in Halifax, and when they do they will be rather expensive. You should write to one of your London friends for them, if you really want to give anyone a nice present.

WIDE-AWARE.

## COOKERY.

Such a lot of good receipts have been sent in, especially for hors d'œuvres and light sweets that it seems a pity to keep them waiting till they can be worked into the regular menus, so I have decided to treat you to a few selections, before proceeding to give another Breakfast.

**TOMATOES AND OLIVES.**—Take some small tomatoes, remove the stalks and pips, and season the inside of them with a little finely-chopped tarragon salt and mignonette pepper; then place in the middle an olive which has had the seed removed and filled with piece of anchovy; add also a few capers, and pile on the top some celery which has been finely shredded and kept in water until it is quite crisp, and after having been dried has been seasoned with oil, pepper, and salt, and a very little eschalot, and sprinkle a little finely-shredded red chillie on the top. These little hors d'œuvres should be put into small paper cases, and one served to each person on small plates.

**CHEESE CUTLETS.**—Pound in a mortar  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. of Cheshire cheese, 2 oz. of butter, two eggs, a teaspoonful of made mustard, a dash of cayenne and pepper and salt to taste. Make this into small cakes, and lay them on a dish—not so that they touch each other—then set them on a chafing dish of coals and hold over them a salamander till they are browned. In the meantime toast a round of bread, set it on a dish before the fire, baste it well with a wine-glassful of port-wine, cut it into eight quarters, and lay the cutlets on each slice. Serve them up hot, and garnish with tufts of tarragon.

**ORANGE AND BANANA SALAD.**—Take six oranges, six bananas, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of orange flower water, half-a-pint of cream. Peel the oranges, remove all the white pith, and cut them into thin slices, removing as many pips as possible without disfiguring the rounds of orange. Peel and slice the bananas, and place alternate slices in a crystal dish. Sprinkle the sugar, and pour the orange flower water over all, and let them stand for half-an-hour. Whip the cream to a stiff froth, and drain it on a hair-sieve; then pile on the froth roughly over the fruit just before serving.

**SWANSDOWN CREAM.**—Take  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint of cream, 2 whites of eggs, 2 tablespoonfuls of coarse white sugar, 1 gill of pineapple purée or s'rup, the juice of 1 lemon. Whip the cream very stiff, and drain it upon a hair-sieve. Beat the whites of eggs to stiff froth. Add the juice from the lemon to the pineapple purée. Set all in different vessels (on ice, if possible) to keep cool. Just before serving, mix the eggs and purée well together. Place lightly in a deep crystal dish. Put the cream roughly on top; sprinkle the sugar over and serve at once.

LEITH &amp; HOUSE,

Established 1818.

**KELLEY & GLASSEY,**(SUCCESSORS TO A. F. McLEOD & CO.)WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS,  
HALIFAX, N. S.

The popular BLENDS OF TEAS,

“Unawatta,” “Orange,” “Dehiwalla,” “Darjeeling” and “Excelsior,”

F. M. MURRAY'S, 83 Barrington St.

• COFFEES fresh and good.

CHOICE CONFECTIONERY at lowest prices.

97 — TO — 101  
BARRINGTON STREET.**MAHON BROS.**

The Largest Retail Dry Goods House in the City.

“Discount for Cash.”

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—Between thirty and forty guests enjoyed the first game of "drive whist" played in Charlottetown, at Mrs. Strickland's, "The Poplars," on Wednesday 21st instant. The game, which is new to us, resembles "progressive euchre" except that the partners whom chance throws together at the beginning of the evening, play together to the end of the game, their opponents being changed at each table. The prizes were won by Miss Amy Brecken, and Mr. Hedley Palmer.

Mr. Lewis Davies has issued cards for an "At Home" for Thursday 29th instant,—music.

Mr. Harrison Carvell will resume his study of law in the office of Mr. Malcolm Macleod, Q. C.

The Premier and Hon. Donald Fergusson have returned from Ottawa, where they had promising interviews in Government Circles relative to the proposed tunnel across the Straits.

Hon. Daniel Davies and Miss Kate Davies left for England, on Thursday 22nd instant.

Hon. T. Heath Haviland is again candidate for the Mayoralty.

Friends of Miss Ball received the first intimation of her illness with diphtheria from a press telegram, and, as fate would have it, the telegraph lines went down shortly after the arrival of the telegram. The reassuring news received later was most welcome and allayed all fears and anxiety caused by the first news. The telegram had as its heading "A Charlottetown child dangerously ill." We were in some doubt as to whether or not Miss Ball was referred to, for she is not a child though she is "Tiny."

WINDSOR.—The second meeting of the Windsor Quadrille Club took place at Mrs. Russell's on Friday the 23rd inst., where a most enjoyable evening was spent. The programme at these meetings is short, and the dancing is seldom protracted after 12 p. m.

The same evening these took place, there was a skating match in the rink between Paterson of Dartmouth and Shaw of Windsor, in which the former was victorious. The ice was in a terrible condition owing to the mild weather.

The new Roman Catholic Society for young men, gave a dance on Monday evening in the Reform Club Hall. We believe there were about sixty invitations issued, and doubtless the affair was very successful.

The venerable Archdeacon Smith of Cape Breton, delivers a course of lectures this week before the Divinity School of King's College.

Miss Agnew from Liverpool, N. S., is paying a visit at Mrs. Vroom's.

Mr. W. L. Payzant of Halifax, was re-visiting his college last week. We were glad to see him once more in Windsor.

A small dance at Mrs. Kenny Dimock's on Monday evening was, it is needless to say, exceedingly pleasant.

DARTMOUTH.—We have at last "gone for water," so that in future it will not be considered form to save the water you have washed your hands in, for your face.

Miss Pyke gives a large party on Thursday; there are about fifty invitations out. Her guests are mostly young ones, and I have understood that the Saratoga Lancers and the Barn Door a la Gliska only are to be on the carpet.

The first concert in aid of the Organ for Christ Church came off on Tuesday. The audience was very enthusiastic, considering the price of entrance against the amount of talent. Mrs. Henry Creighton delighted everyone; she has improved very much: our Mr. W. Foster was in good form and well assisted by his daughter. Both Dr. Smiths show good taste in the selection, and I trust that one of their hearts will not bow down too low. The committee deserve much praise for all their efforts. But I regret to learn that

any Comic Song is to be tabooed. This is a mistake, for I knew of a good number of influential people who kept away, their reason being that a mutual friend who had been asked to take part was refused, because his song would have been a comic one. However, it came precious near making him and his friends very mad which should be avoided.

SYNTAX.

### HALIFAX CURLING CLUB.

The President and Vice-President having presented four cups of equal value, for competition by Inter-club Rinks, it is requested that all members who desire to compete, will notify the Secretary on or before Saturday next, the 31st January, as only those whose names are sent in by that date will be allowed to enter the competition.

It is understood that these cups must be played for, and finally won, during the present season.

Rinks will therefore be formed on Saturday night, from the names sent in, and they will be drawn to play against each other at certain appointed times, till but one rink is left, the members composing which will each receive a prize.

Should the ice be suitable, the competition will commence on Monday evening, 2nd February, and continue each evening until completed.

JOSHUA HOWE, for Secretary.

Halifax, 27th Jan'y, 1891.

OUR SOCIETY is on sale regularly at the following stores:—

HALIFAX (South End):

Knowles' Book Store, cor. Prince and Granville Sts.

Halifax Hotel.

Clifford Smith's (Toll office, by Queen Hotel).

T. C. Allen & Co.'s (Granville St.)

Knight & Co.'s.

C. C. Morton & Co.'s Provincial Bookstore, 143 Barrington St.

Connolly's Central Bookstore, George St.

M. A. Quinn's, 25 Barrington St.

Hattie & Mylius' South End Store (Morris St.)

Horneman's (Spring Garden Road).

Buckley's Drug Store " "

HALIFAX (North End):

I. C. Railway cars.

Power's Drug Store (opposite Depot).

G. J. Kline's, 107 Gottingen St.

J. P. Griffin's, cor. Poplar Grove and Jacob St.

J. W. Doley's, 211 Brunswick St.

DARTMOUTH:—G. H. Craig's, Water St.; Bentley's Tobacco Store.

YARMOUTH:—E. J. Vickery's, T. F. Knight's.

TRURO:—D. H. Smith & Co.'s.

PETER:—J. McK. Beattie's.

AMHERST:—B. C. Munro's.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.:—T. L. Chappell's.

ST. JOHN, N. B.:—J. & A. MacMillan's.

Agents wanted in other towns, especially Windsor, Kentville, Bridgewater & Antigonish.

MISS M. TOBIN, Fashionable Dress Maker.

Tailor-made Gowns, Tea Gowns & Evening Dresses

Fit and Style Guaranteed.

Dress Material and Findings on Premises. All Orders from Country promptly attended to.

15 GRANVILLE STREET.

## HALIFAX PIANO AND ORGAN CO.,

General Agents for the high grade Pianos of STEINWAY, WEBER, HEINTZMAN, &c., &c.

The Finest Pianos

in the World.

WAREHOUSES 157 & 159 HOLLIS STREET.

**Theatrical Notes.**

Mr. Lytell, and those who have assisted him in the production of *The Flying Scud* deserve great praise for their efforts. No one unacquainted with the practical work of staging a drama containing the complicated mechanical effects that a proper mounting of a play like *The Flying Scud* involves, can have any idea of the difficulties that have had to be met and conquered. That Mr. Lytell should have gone out of his way to produce this play, when by avoiding it he could have saved both trouble and expense, is highly flattering to the Halifax play-going public. It shows that Mr. Lytell appreciates the way his company has been received here, and that he desired to give to his appreciation a visible form. Had the drama been played here by a company in whose repertoire it found a place, the production, though from constant practice it might have run more smoothly, would nevertheless not have been so deserving of consideration.

After having witnessed *The Flying Scud* at the Academy this week, the postponement of its production from Monday to Wednesday was easily understood, and the reason for Mr. Lytell's statement that he would have preferred to have delayed it until Monday next was apparent.

*The Flying Scud* has been before the public some years. It is not one of Dion Boucicault's best plays—far from it. It is weak, and badly constructed, there is no plot, and the situations are involved. It is not a play that would make a name for any play wright, though it might for a stage carpenter. However, for this Mr. Lytell cannot be held responsible.

The question as to whether stage realism is not carried too far now a days, need not be discussed here. The stubborn fact remains that the public call for sensations caused by the introductions of steam rollers, fire engines, horses and other animals, potter's ovens, real water falls *et hoc genus omne*. The fact that the art of the actor is overshadowed by these realistic effects escapes notice. And the public craving for these things has to be satisfied at the expense of legitimate acting.

And now as to those who took part. Mr. Lytell is so well known that he escapes criticism as criticism. In taking Nat Gosling he fills a part that suits him to a T; in the scene where he gives "Flying Scud" his final orders, he is seen at his very best. Miss Edwards as a young English nobleman, with more money than sense, took the part in a way that deserves all commendation. As a rule when a male part is taken by a female performer, there is generally a self-conscious look as regards the nether garments, that detracts somewhat from the acting; but Miss Edwards seems "to the trousers born." Throughout her whole engagement here. Miss Edwards has proved that she is capable of doing credit to any part that might be allotted her. Mr. Meeghan as "Mo" scored a decided success, proving once more that no part comes amiss to him. No member of the company has had to play such a diversity of roles, and Mr. Meeghan is indeed to be congratulated in coming through each ordeal with flying colors. Miss Alberta was seen to great advantage in her character. One feature deserves special mention, viz: the step dancing introduced in the Derby scene; not knowing the performers' names, we cannot give them, but anyway they are to be congratulated on their performances. To sum up the bill, we would pronounce the "Flying Scud" a decided success, reflecting the greatest credit on Mr. Lytell and his company.

There is said to be a certain gentleman in London who drives about in his carriage with a gilt nose for an escutcheon. This lucky person made his fortune out of the manufacture of false noses which are so prominent on Derby Day and Bank Holidays. In gratitude to these pasteboard horrors, he adopted one as his crest, and the motto beneath runs:—

"Who would have thought it;  
Noses bought it."

This is curious enough in its way, but for downright profundity the following advertisement in a medical paper "takes it," according to the vulgar phrase:—

"To be Sold. A Misfit Nose; two sizes too large for wearer. Apply, etc." Any bids?

## MOIR, SON & CO., MAMMOTH WORKS.

— MANUFACTURERS OF —

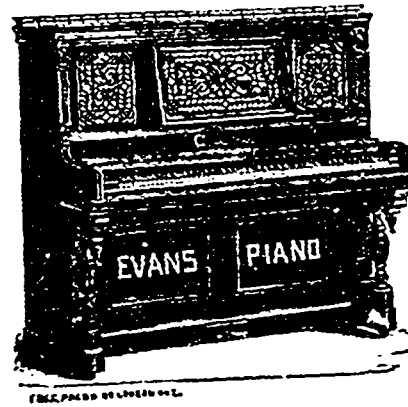
### Bread, Biscuits, Cakes, Confectionery,

DESICCATED COCOANUT, FRUIT SYRUPS, ETC.

### WOOD AND PAPER BOXES.

— SALESROOMS: —

125, 130 and 132 ARCYLE ST.



[Established 1868.]

### MILLER BROTHERS

Manufacturers' Agents for the best

### Pianos, Organs

— AND —

### SEWING MACHINES.

Pianos and Organs Warranted 7 years.  
Sewing Machines Repaired.

158 Granville Street, Halifax, N. S.

TELEPHONE 718.

### English Chop and Oyster House,

HOLLIS STREET, Opp. Halifax Hotel.

### CHOPS & OYSTERS Served at all hours.

F. FULLER, Proprietor.

### ISAAC DURLING,

— BEST QUALITY OF —

Beef, Lamb, Mutton, Veal, Corned Beef, Corned Tongue and Poultry  
ALWAYS ON HAND.

64 Barrington Street, Halifax, N. S.



## English Jottings.

The M'Kinley tariff is seriously handicapping Canadian breeders of horses, and some of them who have made a speciality of horses intended for the United States are, I hear, in financial straits. Formerly, the duty was 20 per cent. *ad valorem*; now it is 30 dols. for horses worth under 150 dols., and 30 per cent. on those above that value. These two fixed figures are unfair to the breeder, because he has to pay as much on a horse worth 50 dols. as on one nearly treble the value. The object of the famous tariff seems to have been to tread on as many corns as possible, whether they were part of the anatomy of Brother Jonathan or of his neighbors.

Some interesting experiments have lately taken place in America to prove that horses can perform long journeys as well or better without shoes as with them. Some cavalry and artillery officers made excursions of 540 miles with unshod horses. The animals require no whipping, and did not limp, although the gravel appeared to cause them some pain, but this may have been from the fact that their feet were rendered soft by the use of shoes. A battery of horse artillery also undertook a journey of 300 miles upon horses whose shoes had been removed. After manœuvres extending over nineteen consecutive days, the horses returned in just as good condition as they started. The ground over which they passed was composed, for the most part, of stony country, intersected by macadamised roads. In spite of the rain and the damp ground, the horses seldom slipped, and the animals suffered less on the whole from tender feet than if they had been shod.

Some time ago we prophesied that Sir Edward Guinness was not content with his baronetcy, and had bid the large sum of £250,000 for a barony. It has since been knocked down to him for that sum, and as the price is now fixed, presumably Baron Hirsch will make haste to bid for a similar "honour" in turn, or even to offer a cool million down for an earldom out and out, in order to be on an equality with his little friend the Earl of Dudley. Very soon the brewing peers (whom we may roughly describe as "the beerge") will become so numerous that a brewer who is also a commoner will have the same distinction among his brother Bungs that Lord Castlereagh's plain coat procured for him among the stars and orders of the plenipotentiaries of the Congress of Vienna. Sir Edward Guinness will take the title of Lord Farnleigh. This disposes of the suggestion that he should call himself Lord Model Lodginghouse or Baron Casual Ward which would have had an undoubted significance.

What can be more farcical than to see a stolid and solemn policeman stationed at the entrance of a bazaar, occasionally taking a look around the crowded room, and calmly watching acts which, if done out of doors, would fire his official soul with indignation. At that stall in the corner the most flagrant violations of the Licensing Act are openly committed, or, perhaps, thinly veiled under the sham of selling a biscuit for a shilling and giving a glass of villainous sherry with it. All about the room girls and children are pestering people to take lottery tickets, over the drawings of which the saintly vicar or perhaps the mayor will preside, smiling placidly, and quite oblivious that he has inflicted sentences of ten shillings and costs, or fourteen days, on the poulterer for raffling a Christmas goose, and the greener for raffling a box of Christmas dessert and two bottles of ginger wine, only a day or two before. In a far corner of the room a crowd will be assembled round the mild and facetious curate, who is rendering himself liable to heavy penalties for selling by auction without a license.

Football in the south has for several weeks been displaced by skating. Revels on the ice by night as well as by day there have been in all quarters, and owing to the thickness of the ice there have up to the present been very few accidents. James Smart, the English champion, and the other Fen cracks have been exhibiting their powers in various places, and the former continues unbeaten. In Holland, Donoghue, as I expected, won the international races

for amateurs; whilst at Lingay Fen, J. Woodburn, the jockey, has proved that his skill on skates is almost equal to his cleverness in the saddle, by beating J. Goater, of Newmarket, in the three-quarter-mile contest.

At Amsterdam, Donoghue covered the half-mile in 1 min. 25 3-5secs (4 3-5secs. in advance of his runner-up, Pander, of Haarlem); and the two-mile course in 6min. 10 4-5secs., or 27 4-5s. es. better than the second man, who again was Pander. On the next day Donoghue did the mile in 3 min. 0 2-5 secs. (Pander 3 min. 11 1-5 sec). In the five-mile the American accomplished the distance in the splendid time of 16 min. 1 sec., thus beating the record of 16 min. 16 secs., made by Norseng, at St. Petersburg, early last year. Donoghue skated in such a marvellous style that he would undoubtedly have broken the other records had not the wind been so unfavorable. As in the races preceding the five-mile, Pander was the next best man, his time being 17min. 4 secs.

Amid snow and ice the Cambridge eight has been practising on the tidal water at King's Lynn, the Cam being ice-bound. It must be unpleasant work under such conditions. The Inter-University Race is too far ahead to induce people to trouble much about the composition or the weights of the crew, and criticism at so early a period would be ridiculous.

No better ecclesiastical appointment has been made for many years than that of the Bishop of Peterborough to the Archbishopric of York. Dr. Magee is beyond question the strongest Churchman of the day, and the most eloquent prelate on the bench. He is moreover, a consummate clerical statesman, and in his diocese of Peterborough has been able to keep the two contending parties in the church together with wonderful skill. He knows how to speak precisely the right word at the right moment. Following in the footsteps of Dr. Thomson, he is certainly the very best man possible.

There is no truth in the story that the Battalion of Grenadier Guards, at present quartered at Bermuda, are to be relieved by the "King's" which forms part of the First Infantry Brigade. The "King's" is ordered out to Bermuda, but it is to take the place of the 1st Leicestershire Regiment, which is coming home.

Society in Rome is talking a good deal of an unfortunate incident which occurred at the New Year's reception of the diplomatists given by the Queen of Italy. Two of the youthful Austrian attaches seated themselves before the Queen, and Lord Dufferin, noticing this, sent one of his secretaries to politely warn them of their lack of etiquette—evidently an inadvertence on the part of the young men. The Queen, however, had noticed the breach of decorum, and angry at what she deemed a slight shown her by the Austrians, said audibly to Lord Dufferin, "No! Leave them alone; next year they will find no chairs here." The above incident a Rome correspondent vouches for as accurate, and adds that it is related exactly as it happened. It has been much exaggerated elsewhere, although it is a pity that the chief persons concerned should be two of the "hated Austrians."

Patti, who in Grand Opera is becoming a *rara avis* indeed, is actually announced to give three performances at the Nice Opera. *Traviata* and *Le Barbier* are guaranteed, and the third opera is to be *Lucia* or *Sonnambula*. Patti as *Viioletta* is nowadays a draw of a very pretty value, but the prices have not been fixed as high as for *Otello*, with Tamagno and Maurel, which immediately follows at the Municipal Casino on the 17th and following days of next month. The boxes for *Otello* are priced at £14, notwithstanding which they are already all taken for the first night. Probably people are looking upon the Patti announcement as too good to be true; but as a fact the Opera Direction has played Patti as a trump card to Tamagno.



SEALETTE SACQUES, Cloth Jackets, Redingotes, etc., made to order at  
**E. MAXWELL & SONS,**  
 LADIES' & GENTLEMENS' TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT.  
 We have a large stock Sealtte, Ladies' Cloth for Jackets, Redingotes, etc.  
 Also Complete lines in GENTLEMENS' GOODS.  
 68 GRANVILLE ST., 2 doors south of Y. M. C. A.

**New York Jottings.**

It is rather too soon after Mr. Bancroft's death to attempt to give him his proper place in American literature, but so far as the higher attributes of manly character go, there is only one thing to be said, Mr. Bancroft was upright, honorable, and efficient, both in public and in private life. In fact, his foundation, without an Act of Congress, of the naval academy at Annapolis, and his course as Minister at Berlin, were services in themselves sufficient for any ordinary reputation. In all these matters Mr. Bancroft showed himself a man who was very near to being great; but it is by his history of the United States that he will be known to posterity, and, to be perfectly candid, I do not believe that the verdict will be an entirely favorable one. Learned, assiduous, and conscientious, Mr. Bancroft was not by any means the best of historians. His early New England training, at a period when the intellectual people of that section constituted a sort of Brahmin class of "superior" persons, not only injured his sense of historic proportion by his constant association with one kind of people, but he likewise was probably unconsciously unjust to all other sections and classes of the community. One of the later Puritans, and saturated with Puritan tradition, he could see but little good in the flashing Virginia cavalier, the thrifty Pennsylvania trader, or the liberal, tolerant, commercial man from New York.

In point of fact, Mr. Bancroft has shown himself prejudiced quite as often as has Macaulay, and he did not in any marked degree possess Macaulay's descriptive powers. Macaulay's Claverhouse, James, Charles, and William, may not be the real persons of those names, but, at any rate, they are persons living, breathing, and acting. Bancroft's characters, on the other hand, are merely lay figures pulled by strings, and it is to the mechanism of the motor that Mr. Bancroft has mostly devoted his attention. Nevertheless, Mr. Bancroft was a most valuable criticizer, and his history is a veritable mine of material from which, I dare say, many books will be quarried.

The enterprising business manager of a certain uptown factory, which is the parent house of a well-known Broadway establishment, is, I hear, given to an original custom for the purpose of personal aggrandizement and entertainment, which would be decidedly refreshing as a specimen of exhibit of cold nerve, but that a continued repetition is fatiguing in the extreme to his victims. His plan, in brief, is to invite all the higher-salaried employees of the

establishment to a dinner in his honor, the invitation being accompanied by a proportionate assessment which, as a whole, will cover the cost of a spread and the wines, and incidentally relieves the promoter of the affair from any individual expense. Every gentleman who is honored with an invitation is expected to promptly and cheerfully accept it, with its accompaniment of pecuniary obligations, on pain of disgrace in the eyes of the monarchical manager, and a consequent reduction of salary. The scheme is perfect in its simplicity, and works like a charm.

The Manhattan Athletic Club, is booming with what I have heard described as cyclonic velocity. Indeed, I feel impelled to call to a halt some of the numerous directors of the Manhattan. Clubs reminds me not a little of the novice on roller-skates: at first in fear and trembling, and with the aid of compassionate friends he ventures on the treacherous rollers; slowly, painfully and carefully, he struggles along, until after considerable practice he is able to take a turn about the rink without a fall; pretty soon he begins to feel new vigor in his muscles; he strikes out and is gratified to note that he is able to keep on his feet; shortly he is whirling around the rink with considerable speed; casting a fugitive glance over his shoulder, he discovers that he is attracting some attention, and in an effort to exceed himself, he launches into some elaborate figures and loses control of his legs. Consternation, then, seizes him, he loses his head and down he comes.

For the Manhattan Athletic Club I have the greatest respect. Starting in insignificance, it has grown to be one of the greatest athletic clubs in the world; and it owes its success to the very able management of three or four of its members. We all, however, recall instances of men who have struggled against formidable odds along the byways and highways of commercial competition to final success. We have seen these same men, stalwart and sturdy in adversity, weak and uncertain in their prosperity. It is with the utmost kindness that I draw this illustration for the benefit of the Manhattan Athletic Club officials.

Mdme. Sara Bernhardt has boldly declared that she means to be a millionairess when she again turns her back on America, emulating, in this mercenary resolve, the host of her distinguished predecessors who have come, have seen and have conquered. This foreign talent comes high, but we must have it, it seems, and we are willing to go on creating millionaires, so long as we continue to be amused. Bernhardt comes with the strongest emotional repertoire of her career up to date, and with commendable sagacity will allow "La Tosca" to precede, in point of representation, her latest and most interesting success, "Cleopatra," thus reserving the best of the wine for the last of the feast. Her appearance at the handsome little Garden theatre will at once bring that house into the fashionable prominence which it deserves. "THE SAUNTERER."

133 BARRINGTON STREET.

**WILLIAM CROWE,**

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Berlin Wools, Yarns, Fleeces.

And all kinds of Ladies' Fancy Work and Materials

AGENCY FOR

Mme. D'Arrest's Patterns for Ladies and Children's Garments.

LE BON MARCHE,

DESIGNERS, MANUFACTURERS AND IMPORTERS OF

FINE FRENCH MILLINERY GOODS

31 BARRINGTON STREET.

HALIFAX, N. S.

HIGH TONED GOODS are what all want, whether they be in Society or not.

CRAGG, BROS. & CO., - - - Corner Barrington and George Streets.

During this Season the finest stock ever offered in Halifax of SKATES, FINE CUTLERY, USEFUL HOUSEHOLD NOVELTIES, &c.

Specially suited for the HOLIDAY TRADE. And at WONDERFULLY LOW PRICES.

ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT

ESTABLISHED 1800.

JAMES SCOTT & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail GROCERS AND WINE MERCHANTS  
117 & 118 GRANVILLE STREET, - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

HALIFAX BRANCH, - - - 139 GRANVILLE STREET.

New England Paper Company,  
Manufacturers of NEWS, WRAPPING and MANILLA PAPERS,  
All Sizes and Weights made to Order.  
21 & 23 DE BRESOLES STREET, MONTREAL.

"THE BEDFORD,"

BEDFORD, N. S.

The Fashionable Winter Resort of the Maritime Provinces.

EXCELLENT accommodation for Permanent and Transient Guests. Hot and Cold Water. Open Fire Places. Comfortable and Cosy. Thoroughly English Cuisine. Private Parties by Rail or Road entertained at shortest notice. Permanent rates very moderate for the winter Months. TELEPHONE 580.

J. C. MORRISON, Proprietor.

CLOTHING!

Juvenile Boys' and Mens'

CUSTOM & READY-MADE.

ARTISTIC AND DURABLE

CLAYTON & SONS, 11 Jacob St.

A. G. KATZBER,

\* Furrier, \*

140 and 142 GRANVILLE ST., - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

TELEPHONE 348.

NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY.

Lockman Street,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

PLANTS, ROSEBUDS and CHOICE FLOWERS.

HORSE CARS PASS NURSERY.

JAMES H. HARRIS, - - - MANAGER.

GEM RINGS.

Our Fine Stock is worthy of Inspection.

ALSO: Our choice stock of unset STONES, DIAMONDS, RUBIES, OPALS, &c., &c. we are prepared to mount at brief notice to suit the taste of purchasers.

M. S. BROWN & CO.,

ESTABLISHED A. D. 1840.

Working Jewellers and Silversmiths.

Dealers in High Grade ARTISTIC GOODS in Silver, Plated, Marble, Bronze, Brass-Brac and Sundries, appropriate for Holiday and other presents.

128 & 130 GRANVILLE ST., HALIFAX.

OUR SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

of FINE LEATHER DRESSING CASES, HAVING LADIES' AND GENTS' FILLED TRAVELLING SILVER MOUNTED LETTER AND CARD PURSES, &c., &c. is well worth inspection.

CHURCH NOTICES.

(We should be glad to get notices from the other city churches of all denominations, if they can be sent in before Thursday noon of each week - Eds.)

Services for Sunday (Feb. 1st.)

ST. PAUL'S, (CHURCH OF ENGLAND), (Rev. Dyson Hague), Usual Services, 11 A. M., and 7 P. M.

ST. GEORGES CHURCH, Holy Communion at 8 a. m. Morning Prayer and Communion at 11 a. m., - Preacher, the Rector. Evening Prayer 7 p. m., (Rev. K. Richardson).

ST. ANDREW'S, (PRESBYTERIAN), Rev. D. M. Gordon. Usual Services, 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Bible Class (conducted by Principal Mackay, A. M. and Sabbath School, at 3 P. M.

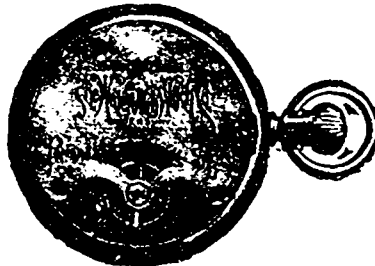
GARRISON CHAPEL, Holy Communion at 8. Parade Service, at 11 A. M. Evening Service at 7, (preacher Rev. F. Norman Lee).

ST. LUKE'S CATHEDRAL, Holy Communion, 8 and 10 a. m. Morning Service, 11 a. m., (Cathedral Preacher). Evensong, 7 p. m., (preacher Rev. W. B. King).

WANTED.—Housemaid, for a lady at the N. W. Arm. Day out as in town, and 'bus fares paid.

WANTED.—At least two good housemaids, for ladies in town.

THE WATERBURY WATCH



Since first placed on the market has been so continually improved that it is to-day

THE BEST WATCH FOR THE MONEY now obtainable.

Mens', Boys' and Ladies' Sizes \$2.75, \$4.50, \$9.00 & \$10.00

\* J. CORNELIUS, \*  
JEWELLER, - - - 99 Granville St.

THE "RIALTO,"

(AFTER THE GREAT BRIDGE OF VENICE.)

Headquarters for NEW YORK LAGER BEER.

THE FINEST OYSTERS THE YEAR ROUND.

CHARLIE AUCOIN, PROP. OFF. H. H. FULLER &

WANTED!

WANTED!

Left-Off Clothing!

Ladies and Gents waited upon at their residences.

VERY HIGHEST PRICE PAID

Address, W. DAVIES, 134 Argyle St., Cor. Duke.