

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

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

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

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from: /  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

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.

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

Additional comments: /  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

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

# OUR SOCIETY

A  
WEEKLY RECORD OF SOCIETY AND SPORTS

IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES.

VOL. 1.

HALIFAX, N. S., MAY 29.

No. 26.

COPPERPLATE PRINTERS,  
COLOR STAMPERS,  
DIES and PLATES made to Order.  
Have in Stock NEW LITERARY and SCIENTIFIC BOOKS and LATEST NOVELS.

124 GRANVILLE STREET.  
BOOKSELLERS,  
STATIONERS,  
PRINTERS.

**T. C. ALLEN & CO.**



MR. GEORGE MUNRO.

**M**R. GEORGE MUNRO, of New York, is a distinguished Nova Scotian, and one of the most liberal patrons of Dalhousie College. In 1870 he established and endowed the Professorship of Physics, in 1881 that of History and Political Economy. In 1882 he founded a chair of English Language and Literature, and in 1883 added the Professorship of Constitutional and International Law, and Tutorships of Classics and Mathematics. In 1884 again he founded the Professorship of Metaphysics.

Besides these larger donations, Mr. Munro has given his name to a large number of Exhibitions and Bursaries, for the encouragement of study in different departments, and especially for the promotion of more thorough work in the High Schools and Academies of the Maritime Provinces. The sums given in this way since 1880 amount altogether to \$60,000.

The present holders of the George Munro Professorship are Rev. Dr. Forrest, Dr. MacGregor, Mr. Seth, and Mr. MacMechan.

**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 POKERBOXES, CASES, PENS, AND WRITING MATERIALS, AT ALLEN'S 124 GRANVILLE STREET.

OUR SOCIETY.

**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.

The popular **BLEND OF TEAS.**  
"Unawatta," "Orange," "Dehiwalla," "Darjeeling" and "Excelsior."

F. M. MURRAY'S, 83 Barrington St.  
COFFEES fresh and good. CHOICE CONFECTIONERY at lowest prices.

HARRINGTON'S CORNER. Established 1830.

**NISBET & DRAKE,**

DEALERS IN  
GROCERIES, FRUITS, FARM AND DAIRY PRODUCE.  
Corner Hollis and Sackville Sts., HALIFAX, N. S.

WILLIAM NOTMAN.

\* Photographer to the Queen, \*  
39 GEORGE STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

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

At **REARDON'S,**  
40 & 42 BARRINGTON ST. HALIFAX, N. S.

**BISHOP & PARSONS,**  
CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS,  
GENERAL BROKERS,  
W. C. BISHOP, L. W. PARSONS,  
62 BEDFORD ROW, HALIFAX, N. S.

**S. CUNARD & CO.,**

**HUNGAR'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. 153.

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 ROGHE,**  
PAINTER, GLAZIER, PAPER HANGER & DECORATOR  
234 AND 236 ARGYLE ST.,  
15 BARRINGTON ST.

**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.

A genuine treat was enjoyed by those who attended the Orpheus Club Concert last week. The programme was a veritable crescendo of good things and altogether the most interesting programme presented to the subscribers this season. The selections were bright and pleasing, and were more or less familiar. The interspersing of a little operatic music is a pleasant feature, and told well upon the audience. The market chorus from Martha was very well done. The popular quintette finale did not seem to meet with such enthusiasm as was expected. The orchestral accompaniment was excellent; it gives a body and a life to these choruses, which would be now considered tame without it.

The orchestra played two numbers very well, the wedding march by Suedermann as an opening piece, and Spanish dances by Moscovski, farther down on the programme. Gallia, by Gounod, was a grand piece and showed the club singing to great advantage; it was well rendered all through, Miss Laine doing good work in the solo part. The Jerusalem was simply grand. Dr. Slayter sang "Let me like a soldier fall," and also the tenor part in the quintette of Martha. Miss Laine received an encore for her solos from "Child's garden of roses," and Mr. Dæring's cello solo of the Carnival, by Swert, received a well merited encore, to which he responded with the adagio which he played last Tuesday night.

The gem of the evening was No. 8 on the programme. By a piece of luck, Miss Hinckley of Boston, is spending a few days in Halifax and consented to sing for the club on this occasion. It was a pleasurable surprise to all. This lady possesses an excellent mezzo soprano of a full, strong, broad, and sweet quality, a splendid method and highly dramatic character. It is by all odds the finest voice heard here among our visitors for a long time and the splendid rendering of her song, "Sognai" by Schira, which gave her an excellent opportunity, should be a pattern for imitation to our singers. "Bonnie Bessie" was given to a most enthusiastic encore with equally good and artistic taste. We understand that this gifted singer is an amateur and a favorite pupil of Mr. Adams, of Boston, and we shall be glad to have an opportunity of hearing her again. Such a concert as given last night would be a credit to any city, and Mr. Porter should feel proud of the success in which all who participated may claim a right to share.

It is just fifty years ago this year since the formation of the first city council in the city of Halifax. Let us compare the men who now sit on the council with those who were elected in 1841. We give the names of those who contested that election and the number of votes received:

WARD I.		WARD IV.	
Presiding officer, Wm. Lawson, Jr.		Presiding officer, Hugh Hartshorne.	
Edward Allison.....	54	Robert Romans.....	—
W. G. Anderson.....	44	Hon. H. Bell.....	109
James Tremain.....	35	John Duffus.....	116
Joshua Tee.....	retired.	Joseph Jennings.....	97
		Hon. Leander Starr.....	114
WARD II.		WARD V.	
Presiding officer, J. McGregor.		Presiding officer, Geo. P. Lawson.	
Wm. Storey.....	67	A. McKinley.....	116
Alex. Keith.....	90	Conrade West.....	107
T. Williamson.....	96	W. J. Starr.....	107
C. Twining.....	60	A. Hemeon.....	94
		W. H. Roche.....	24
WARD III.		WARD VI.	
Presiding officer, the High Sheriff.		Presiding officer, J. C. Tobin.	
Stephen Binney.....	184	John Steele.....	53
John Naylor.....	retired.	Nepean Clarke.....	48
Thos. Forrester.....	"	J. E. Starr.....	39
A. M. Uniacke.....	"	John Winters.....	43
Henry Wright.....	"		
Thomas Ring.....	126		
Edward Kenny.....	180		
Wm. Caldwell.....	146		

Of all these only one is now living, Mr. Andrew Uniacke, who resides in London. Without wishing to say anything which might reflect upon the present city council, still we are bound to admit that the men who formed this the original council of the city of Halifax are a different style and stamp of men from those who compose that body to-day. They are the men who represented the citizens both in a business way and also socially and were thoroughly representative men, and we must say that it is a pity that men of equal standing can not be induced to come forward to contest the wards, in order that the council may be improved and the government of the city reformed.

We cannot understand why the arrangements for the removal of ashes and refuse have not yet been completed. People were given to understand that the carts would go round early in May, and refrained from going to the expense of having them removed by private teamsters; and the consequence is that there is already a large accumulation, even in yards that have been carefully looked after all the winter.

The recent order of the city council to have all the refuse cleared away by a certain date was on the whole very well acted upon, though the masses of filth turned out in the street from cellars and yards in all quarters of the city proved conclusively that the inspections so far had not been so careful as they should have been. A new outbreak of sickness was the natural result, but we congratulated ourselves that the city was at last reduced to a fairly clean condition, and that the authorities had taken the right course to keep it in that state. And now another month—the most critical month in the year—has gone by, and not even the usual spring measures have been taken to ensure the clearance of refuse.

We beg to submit to the city council that this delay is neither wise nor fair. Citizens of Halifax have been for many months at great expense and trouble in trying to further their own and the public welfare, and they have a right to demand the assistance of the authorities.

The experience of the last fortnight has caused many people to exclaim that sanitary measures are no use, and that sickness comes in the spring and the fall in spite of all human efforts. This is childish reasoning, however. The council did much good work early in the year, and if their efforts are sustained throughout the summer, and the public attention constantly called to the subject, we confidently predict a cleaner bill of health next winter. But it is simply childish to expect results to show before then, or to allow our efforts to fall off in the smallest degree when the fine weather brings about a temporary disappearance of epidemic.

On the whole we are glad to think that our visitors from the United States will find the city in a sweeter condition than it has been able to show for several years past; and we hope that this fact, together with the great improvements in our Hotels, will combine to make this a most successful summer.

A recent number of *Le Patriote*, the opposition paper in St. Pierre, contains a long address on the existing mail arrangements. The writer calls upon the colony "not to submit to the humiliation of seeing a foreign flag floating on a ship which the colony itself pays for and allows to live." The answer of the Government to this address is uncommonly short, to the effect that it was not considered expedient to call a session extraordinary to debate the question, and that, moreover, ministers did not take the same view of the matter as did the writer.

On the whole, we don't think any radical change will be made on the expiration of the present contract, though it would be very advantageous in many ways if the "S. Pierre" extended her trip to the coast of Newfoundland.

One important factor in the settlement of the question will be the immense personal popularity of Captain Angrove, who is known and respected by everyone in St. Pierre. He knows all these coasts and islands like a book, and has an extraordinarily clean record as a sea captain. This goes a long way with the merchants of St. Pierre, who are above everything men of business.

## OUR SOCIETY.

The last of Miss Laine's song recitals was given in the Orpheus Hall last night. We regret that we are unable to give a detailed account of a most masterly and enjoyable entertainment, but will endeavor to give some sort of resume of the whole series in next issue. The programme was as follows:

## PROGRAMME:

Song.	a	A Song of Sunshine	A. Goring Thomas
Aria.	b	"Voi che Sapete," (Le nozze di Figaro)	Mozart
Bolero	c	"Merci dilette amiche," (I Vespri Siciliani)	Verdi
Songs	d	"Sweetheart sigh no more,"	Emily Peace Meader
	e	"The Dream,"	Rubinstein
	f	"Aime moi,"	Chopin-Viardot
	g	Starlit eve	Ch. M. Widor
	h	Slumber song	Wagner
Trio.		Piano-forte, Violin and 'Cello.	Opus 15, No. 2. Rubinstein
		Adagio.	
		Moderato.	
Song.		Die Junge Nonne	Schubert—Gounod
		Accompanied by piano-forte, violin and 'cello.	
Trio.		Piano-forte, Violin and 'Cello.	Opus 15, No. 2. Rubinstein
		Moderato.	
		Allegro assai.	
Song.	a	Fruehlings glaube	Schubert
Recitative		E Cavatine (La Reine de Saba)	
	b	"Plus grand dans son obscurite,"	Gounod
Songs	c	"Nymphs and Shepherds," (17th Century)	Purcell
	d	Spring	Lassen
	e	"I feel thy breath,"	Rubinstein
	f	Nocturne	Chadwick
	g	Am Manzanares	Jensen
	h	Botschaft	Brahms
	i	"Sing heigh-ho!"	

A Harvard man, Mr. I. P. Lee, has broken the world's record for the 220 yds. hurdles, bringing it down from 25½ to 24.45

The Academy of Music is occupied to-night, and Saturday afternoon and evening, by Gorton's New Orleans Minstrel Troupe.

The seventh and last of the Orpheus Club Concerts will be given in Orpheus Hall next Tuesday.

Studley Quoit Club held their opening game on Queen's Birthday, as they have done for so many years past. Nothing makes any perceptible difference to Studley; there may be a dozen other attractions at the same time, but the pitching goes on with more enthusiasm than ever. Monday was a splendid day, and a large number of members and visitors spent the afternoon on the old Club grounds. The Quoit rinks in the Yacht Squadron grounds seem likely to be well used this season, but we doubt very much whether the play at Studley will fall off at all in consequence.

The list of matches to be played by the Canadian football team on their tour in the old country this year, is now almost complete. The fixtures made so far are as follows:

Saturday, Aug. 22—3rd L. R. V. Glasgow.
Saturday, Aug. 29—Linfield Athletics, Belfast.
Tuesday, Sept. 1—Sunderland.
Wednesday, Sept. 2—Ironopolis, Middleboro.
Saturday, Sept. 5—Sheffield.
Monday or Wednesday, Sept. 7 or 9—Bolton or Wanderers.
Saturday, Sept. 12—Ireland, at Belfast.
Monday, Sept. 14—Everton, Liverpool.
Wednesday, Sept. 16—Lincoln City.
Thursday, Sept. 17—Grimsbytown.
Monday, Sept. 21—Wales, at Wrexham.
Thursday, Oct. 1—Nottsforest, Nottingham.
Saturday, Oct. 3—Scotland, at Glasgow.
Thursday, Oct. 8—Shrewsbury Charity Cup Association, at Shrewsbury.
Saturday, Oct. 10—Astonvilla, Birmingham.
Saturday, Oct. 17—Preston, North End.
Wednesday, Oct. 21—Gainsboro, Trinity.
Saturday, Oct. 24—Corinthians, at London.
Monday, Oct. 26—Chatham.

Thursday, Oct. 29—Norfolk county.

Saturday, Oct. 31—Burnley.

Monday, Nov. 2—Stoke-on-Trent.

Saturday, Nov. 21—Sunderland, Albion.

Monday, Nov. 23—Stockton.

Saturday, Nov. 28—Royal Arsenal, Woolwich.

Saturday, Dec. 5—Queens Park, Glasgow.

Saturday, Dec. 12—Ardwick, Manchester.

Saturday, Dec. 19—England at London.

Wednesday, Dec. 19—Wolverhampton, Wanderers.

Friday, Jan. 1—Blackburn Rovers.

Saturday, Jan. 2—Newton Heath, Manchester.

Monday, Jan. 4—Blackpool.

Among the visitors to the "Bedford" on Monday last we notice the names of:—W. McPherson, Glasgow; Sir F. W. White-lock, J. H. Mercer, London; Capt. Chipman, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Fraser, Halifax; Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Fraser, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Archie Mitchell, Halifax; Sir John Ross, Miss Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Stubbing, Capt. Young Bateman, R. E., Mr. and Mrs. W. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. R. Uniacke, Miss Tremaine, Mr. and Mrs. Potts, Mrs. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, Dr. Sinclair, Mrs. T. A. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Humphrey, Miss Elliott, Mr. Geo. McLeod, A. Snortt, the Hon. H. B. Hawke.

The House is looking very picturesque. The verandahs are one mass of flowers and tropical plants. The tennis court and swings in the grounds give quite a gay appearance. Those at present staying in the house are Mr. and Mrs. Russell Twining, Mr. and Mrs. Stubbing, Sir James Home, Bart.; Miss Stirling, Mrs. Cowie, Miss Cowie, Mr. Gordon Cowie, Mr. E. Farrell and the Misses Farrell, Mr. J. B. Dennison and Mrs. Dennison, Miss Campbell, Rev. W. B. King.

A small company of lovers of music had the pleasure of hearing Miss Hinckley sing again last Friday at a most enjoyable afternoon tea at Mrs. Clarkson's. Miss Laine, Miss Tremaine, and the popular hostess herself also performed during the afternoon, which was a very delightful one, with just the right people and just the right number of them.

Mrs. Thomson of Fernwood gave a paper chase party on Wednesday. The hares were Miss Nellie Almon and Mr. Wm. Thomson—owing to a very complicated course which even the hares could not exactly explain, few of the hounds followed the scent throughout. The first to arrive were Mrs. Geoffrey Morrow and Miss Annie Stairs, who ran the entire course.

Afterwards Mrs. Thomson dispensed tea to the hungry hounds and numerous other people. The charming grounds of Fernwood are just beginning to look beautiful.

The Redmund Barry company gave their last performance on Friday last at the Academy. The play selected for representation was "The Bells," made famous by the acting of Henry Irving. As Mathias, Mr. Redmund showed to great advantage, though we do not consider the part is suited to him as well as some others he has played,—still it may be that having got accustomed to Irving's angularities, we are not prepared for a man of Mr. Redmund's physique taking the part. We congratulate Mr. Redmund in not prostituting his art, by introducing into the death scene foaming at the mouth, bursting of blood vessels, etc., etc., which aids only appeal to the lovers of the morbid. On Monday and Tuesday the academy stage was occupied by "A Pair of Kids," the principal part being taken by Ezra F. Kendall. Who is to blame for stringing together such a "conglomeration of nothingness?" The programme does not enlighten us, neither is it very satisfactorily shown from whence comes the title, whether from a pair of kid gloves, which are occasionally mentioned, or from two very young ladies, who frisk and gambol about the stage. Halifax play goes cannot grumble at Mr. Clarke for not providing them with all that is on the menu in things theatrical, and in this instance he most certainly must have thought that a little homely farce would be suitable after the richness of last week's banquet.

The officers of the Leicestershire Regt. are to have another chase this afternoon (Friday) with tea at the Barracks.

The promise of good racing on the 21st continues. Amongst the new ponies are a black mare of Mr. John Ryan's, and a good-looking bay pony belonging to Col. Lea. Mignonette will not be entered after all, every well wisher of horse-racing in Halifax will regret this, as Mr. Clinch is sending a wanderers pony from St. John, which in all probability can easily beat anything we have here, barring Mignonette. It seems a great pity, that a pony as good as that mare is, is not entered, especially where there is a chance of the pony-cup being taken to St. John. A number of the ponies are out on the grounds in the early mornings doing good work.

The Trotting races on the Riding Ground were hardly a success. The attendance was fairly large, but it certainly did look to us as if a good many of those present came over the wall and not through the gate. The sport was not good, it is difficult to get up much enthusiasm over a race where there is so much "scoring" at the post. The Starter in these trotting races seems to have no power whatever, and here seems to be absolutely no discipline of any kind. To see a man time after time spoiling a good start seems to give pleasure to the starter, and certainly does not raise his wrath. In Halifax people want something better than this, and if they could get it they would encourage and support it, be it trotting or running. Although the sport was not much, the day was fine and it was a holiday, and therefore the people enjoyed what there was.

The first Polo match is on Tuesday next which is to be made a grand day, the club being "at home." Many new players have joined this year, so there will be no difficulty in always getting up a game. There is some talk of getting a team from Newport during the season.

County Court Judges are frequently called upon to decide whether a dress, for the making of which a lady refuses to pay, does or does not really fit her. In these cases a jury of ladies ought to be summoned. How can the man of law be expected to know whether a lady's dress is a good fit, unless he has been apprenticed to the business; or unless his own wife wears the trousers. It is admitted that there are many old women on the judicial bench; but they generally wear tailor-made clothes. The sisters Dorothy Dene, on the contrary, whom Judge Bacon decided to be well suited by their dressmaker, are simply a dream in muslin, although the dressmaker may be forgiven if she consider them rather in the character of night-mares.

Schopenhauer is extremely hard on the ladies. He says they are "an under-sized, narrow-shouldered, broad-hipped, and short-legged race: and instead of calling them beautiful, there would be more warrant for describing them as the unæsthetic sex." They have "no love of any art, and they have no genius." We are not going to contradict Schopenhauer, and we are not going to say he is right. Women are here. It is usual for men to like them—there is nobody else to like: and we always prefer to make the most of a doubtful bargain.

Our ancestors the monkeys were not ignorant after all. They were all educated in the higher branches.

A sociable man is one who, when he has ten minutes to spare, goes and bothers somebody who hasn't.

**MYLIUS'**  
**IRON and QUININE**  
**TONIC.**

It is the old man who has shunned work all his life who is continually crying, "That boy ought to be set to work and kept at it."

Some men when they go to church never, never think of studying the frescoing on the ceiling of the edifice until the collection-plate is being passed around.

A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is that in which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is that on which the sleeper which carries the sleeper while he sleeps runs. Therefore, while the sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper.

Most young writers begin with the monthly reviews when sending out their first productions. Beginners should follow their example, and then gradually and gracefully drop down to the poet's corner of the country newspaper. "Aim high, e'en though you fail." And the postage is just as much on a poor story or poem as on a good one.

**A LOVING WIFE.**

"Oh, Mrs. Flannigan! Mrs. Flannigan!" called out her next door neighbor, Mrs. O'Rourke; "yer husband's bin an' fallen down the well!"

"Phwat!" exclaimed Mrs. F., running out of her cottage with her arms all soapsuds; "fallen down the well! Begorra, me dear, av all the dirty tricks Lan iver did—an' he niver lost a chance av doin' wan—that's the dirtiest. Whoi, he'd only jist come from clanin' out the pig-style, an' his clothes were in an awful mess, wid a smell enough to knock yer nose off; and to think that he shud go an' fall down the well, an' pizin the only dhrinkin'-water we've got in the place! Upon me wurrud, Bridget, he's the dirtiest blayguard in Oireland! Whin Oi—"

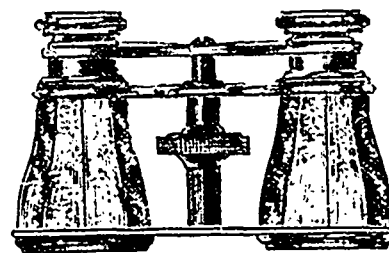
"But hadn't we better git him out?" suggested Mrs. O'Rourke; "Oi expict he's drowned an' dead by this toime!"

"Oi suppose we had," agreed Mrs. Flannigan, "far if his body is long in the wather it will be *ontoirly ondhrinkable!*"

*Pretty Young Lady.*—Does this 'bus stop at the "Angel," driver?

*'Bus-Driver* (pulling up gallantly).—Yes, me dear, and *for* the hangel!

**T**HEATRE-GOERS, PATRONS OF OPERAS AND CONCERTS  
KNOW HOW UNSATISFACTORY IS A POOR OPERA GLASS.



Those bearing the inscription  
LEMAIRE Fr., Paris,  
are absolutely perfect and are being shown in good assortment by

**J. CORNELIUS,**  
Jeweller, - - 99 Cranville St.

The Greatest and Best of all Tonics and Appetizers.

PRICE 50 Cents.

ACADIA DRUG STORE, SOUTH END PHARMACY,  
**HATTIE & MYLIUS,**

## WOMEN.

## SOME GIRLS OF TO-DAY.

A Nova Scotian girl is a very fair ideal of womanhood, at least we in this country lay the flattering unction to our souls that this is so. This means the embodiment of generosity; a something that is more straight forward than a French woman, more honest than an Italian, as blunt as an Englishman, as brave but more refined than an American, as home-loving as a German, without the superabundance of flesh. She is a girl who can be trusted alone, because of her natural purity, and not because she is so much more clever than those of her sex that come from other lands. However much we may laugh at her in every day life, because of some little eccentricity of dress or manner, still she is the one who when married will be her husband's friend, one who will combine the two interests, and make his home a true home, a resting place, and when the time arrives will make a kind and tender mother. Now this is alas, as they used to be! Let us just see what they are now. They now are not content with being as God made them; what with bustles, false hair, and padding for chests that are not quite full enough, and stays that require the strength of two men and a boy to lace tight enough, they certainly are "not what fancy painted them," and if they are "a thing of beauty" they most assuredly are not "a joy for ever." As to dress, the woman of to-day, virtuous, good women too, are not above taking their fashions from those made popular by Parisian Anonyma's. Certainly there are women who can wear these striking, and sometimes perhaps *outré* costumes with impunity, but how few! A great proportion would be taken to belong to that class, which first made the fashion. Most certainly there are some women who can wear the most *décolleté* of ball dresses, and it would hardly be noticed, whilst others with far more clothing, might have it on in such a suggestive way, as to draw attention. Dresses were cut just as low in our great grandmother's days, and there was not half the fuss made then as now. Is the reason for this that we are morally better now, or is it that women by their actions in the present day draw more attention to those charms which they expose?

It seems to me that girls of the present day, strive to find out the most extraordinary and exaggerated of all and everything. If her neighbour take to a short dress, she takes to one half way up to her knee. Hats! There, this fairly stumps me. Should her bosom friend appear with a larger sized hat than usual, she will at once put something on her head which would compare favorably with a cottage flower garden—on the other hand, should "darling Louise," decorate her head piece with a "duck of a bonnet" sweet Marie will entwine two sprays of May flower with a modicum of wire, and place it coquettishly where a hat or bonnet should be worn. There is no doubt but that the girl who copies the queens of the *demi-monde* in dress, does to a certain extent copy them in manners. She sees or hears of them as having all that money can procure, forgetting the price paid for these pleasures. It cannot be said of the girl of to-day, that she is either retiring or domestic. She lays herself out to attract, and by making a good match, thinks she has done her duty both to her parents and herself. In the olden days we hear a great deal about love matching;—not many of those now, I fancy! marriage has descended—or ascended as you will—to a very prosaic business-like transaction. Having married, is one thought given now-a-days by the young bride to the consequences that may accrue, and the duties she ought to undertake? I trow not!

The newly married man may at once make up his mind that he has bound himself to someone who has married his horses, carriages, &c., &c. It often happens that this young lady is rather difficult to get off; between two stools she often comes to the ground, and each time she does so it makes it harder to start afresh. It is very much like an angler who has pricked one or two fish in a

pool, and frightened all the others that may be there. She may find it easy to sit out dances in a Conservatory, but that is not to say her partner is willing there and then to "pop the question." The girls of to-day seem to have an idea that, by a certain amount of "fastness" and the indulging in *risqué* repartee, they make themselves more attractive. They may do so but it is only for the time being, and young men under this influence of flashing orbs, heated rooms and a certain amount of champagne are apt to judge very differently, than when next day they have neither of these delicacies to influence them. It must be owned that men have a very great deal to do with the present state of affairs. Were they to pay less attention to those girls who at public assemblies lay themselves out to entrap them by meretricious aids, but pay more to some of those so-called wall flowers, who may perhaps be more homely, but who possess a heart and the instincts of a lady, things might be different. I know it is dangerous to write like this of women, and it may condemn me, as much as I condemn, for nothing should be held in higher esteem than our women folk, but if these by their foolish or worse conduct, have placed themselves in a position, which robs them of that respect which is their due, they cannot expect less than that condemnation which they deserve.

If girls would only carry their thoughts back a few years to the time when Flossy by her too dashing conduct frightened away that good match and noble warrior, Freddie of the 909th, how Carlotta being piqued by the presumed negligence of Eddie, made eyes at Charlie at the Government House ball, thereby giving the aforesaid a chance of scratching the engagements. I say if girls would only think of these little *contretemps*, I fancy they would act more discreetly. As I have said, the days of love in a cottage are as dead as the dodo, and the girl of to-day's idea simply makes a legal barter of herself. Still another reason for this state of affairs as regards our girls, viz: the books they are allowed to read. The fact of translations of French novels, and books written in our own language just as obscene, allowed to be openly read, is sufficient to corrupt the mind of even the most virtuous. When will these errors be rectified, and when shall we come back to our ideal woman, most modest and most womanly of all women on earth. UNIQUE.

## C. W. HAYWARD & CO., Brewers and Bottlers.

XX & XXX ALES AND BROWN STOUT.

Family Orders promptly attended to.

Telephone, 126.

## Fashionable Hats and Furs.

C. S. LANE, 113 GRANVILLE ST

Trunks & Valises at Factory Prices.

## 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 Chop and Oyster House,**  
HOLLIS STREET, Opp. Halifax Hotel.

CHOPS & OYSTERS Served at all hours.

F. FULLER, Proprietor.

## LETTERS FROM THE FLEET.

No. II.

## TOPICS OF THE TROPICS.

Our cruise in the West Indies was not a very enjoyable one. The first Island we touched at was Dominica, by far the loveliest of the group. We only spent one day here, but all were delighted with the scenery, the climate and the fruit. The later was most luscious and plentiful, and even a midshipman's pockets held enough coin to purchase sufficient to satisfy his appetite. The natives nearly all talk French, or rather a "patois" of that language: the island has much fallen from its high estate in the days of slavery; its planters have gone, their horses and lands are desolate, but few vessels ever call there, nor is there any trade to speak of. It only requires a little energy and capital however, to make this island one of the most productive, as it is the most beautiful in the West Indies. Our next harbour was St. Lucia, where we took in coal, which was put on board at a rapid rate by black women. These poor creatures addressed a petition to Prince George, that he would ask the Queen to pay them better, the superscription on the letter being "To Captain Sir Prince George of Wales." They receive about 10d. a day for their labour. The white inhabitants of St. Lucia gave us a ball which went off very successfully, the jovial junior Surgeon of the flagship contributing much to the hilarity of the evening. Dancing was kept up with unflagging spirit to quite a late hour. Next morning we left for Jamaica, and arrived there after a week's cruise, during which we rolled and tossed heavily, groaned at the heat, as all posts and scuttles had to be closed, and cursed our fate generally, especially when the ice and fresh food ran out. At Jamaica, we assisted to open the Exhibition. Prince George landed in state looking uncommonly well in his uniform and Garter ribbon, under the salutes of all the men of war in harbour. He pulled in an eight-oared galley through a double row of boats, whose oar blades flashed in the sunlight as they tossed them in honour of His Royal Highness. On shore he was received by a guard, triumphal arches had been erected in his honour, and the streets were gaily decorated. One inscription put forth that the shade of Rodney was there to welcome him, but as the "d" was rather badly formed a wag immediately read it out as "Shade of Rooney," and then asked for Annie. I need not give any description of the exhibition, which was much the same as any other. The most disappointing thing about it was that there was so little that was West Indian in it. The night of the opening was rendered beautiful by fire works and illuminations. The Russian war-ship 'Minein' was the most admired of all the men-of-war in port: her masts and yards were all picked out with small lanterns, so that the tracery of all her spars could be distinctly seen.

While we were at Jamaica there were several dances given, all of which were much enjoyed, notwithstanding that dancing in this climate is rather warm work. The Governor, Sir Wm. Blake, gave a fancy dress ball at which he and Lady Blake appeared as Columbus and Queen Isabella of Spain respectively, their stately figures suiting well the handsome dress of that period. The naval officers attended in uniform, as a sea kit rarely includes fancy dress. One of the best disguises was that of a postman, who went about the room delivering letters to all the guests. This dress was worn by a well known Canadian official. On board the ships the only entertainment given was a lunch to the Governor. There was so much work to do and so much going on on shore, that it was found impossible to fit in a day for an afternoon dance.

We left Jamaica on the 7th February, none of us being sorry to say good bye to Port Royal, of all places the most wretched, and after a long and harassing cruise we arrived at Trinidad. Here we were quite unexpected, as our programme had led them to look for us some days later. Owing to sickness at Havanna, however, we had not visited that port and so we were in advance of our date. This was a great disappointment to the Trinidians, who had organized no less than three committees of welcome,—

which were now dissolved, their occupation having gone. Notwithstanding this, and the great distance we lay from the shore, the fleet enjoyed themselves very much. The island is a snug, pleasant one, and being more opened up than most West Indian ones, excursions to various parts of it were made. Wherever we went we were heartily welcome, and no pains were spared to make us happy. The Governor gave a ball which one officer found fault with because he could find no cigarettes; the Colonial Secretary gave another which was the scene of a very amatory display between a young officer of the flagship and a young lady of Trinidad, and at which another officer expressed himself loudly about some turkey and ham, to the laughter of the bystanders; the riflemen of Trinidad shot a match against those of the fleet and entertained them at a capital lunch, the cricketers following suit. —in fact the days of our stay were so closely filled up that even the most pleasure loving was forced to cry "Hold, enough!"

We left Trinidad with many regrets and arrived at Barbadoes in a day or two, after our first pleasant sea trip. Here Prince George presented the York and Lancaster with new colours, in honour of which event the officers of the regiment gave a grand ball, and athletic sports were held. Prince George's speech on this occasion was suitable and neat, but the gallant colonel's reply was lost, for his nervousness was so great that though his lips moved, no sound came forth. The ball would have been better had there been more men, a want owing to only a few from each ship having been asked. There was an afternoon dance on board the flagship which was well attended. Barbadoes is becoming quite a fashionable health resort, and would soon be far more so if there was a decent hotel. There were several visitors who had come out from England to escape the winter, among them Mrs. Atkinson, who came to join her husband Capt. Atkinson of the Comus, and who looked all the better for her stay at home.

A polo match was played between the garrison and the fleet, the latter team being made up by Prince George, Lieuts. Trowbridge and Faussert, and one of the garrison. Prince George played very well and was much applauded. It was very amusing to hear the comments of the coloured spectators when he got away with the ball, the hush of expectancy each time that he was about to strike, and the sympathetic groan of disappointment that burst forth if he missed it. The navy was beaten, as might have been predicted, but by very little.

While at Barbadoes we had our sailing regatta—the pulling part of it having been held at Port Royal. The Comus was the most successful ship, Lieut. Burney in his cutter winning the blue ribbon of the day, the Admiral's cup, Lieut. Meade running him a close second in the Comus' other cutter. Lieut. Bridson in the flagship's cutter was one of the favourites, and very nearly won, but just at the last the wind, which was shifty, baffled him and threw him out. After a stay of about ten days we left Barbados, bidding adieu to its waving palms and white beaches in the hope that we shall not see them again for a long time, and departed on our way to Halifax, via Bermuda. It is supposed that we shall stay some time at the latter place, a stay which will probably prove very irksome to some of our young sparks.

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

TELEPHONE: SHOP, 387. HOUSE, 388.

**BROWN BROS. & CO.,**  
Duffus' Corner, North End Granville St., - - HALIFAX, N. S.  
The Finest and Best Equipped Drug Store in the Maritime Provinces.  
**DISPENSING OUR SPECIALTY.**

Agents for the Celebrated Poland Mineral Water, Butchers' Antiseptic, Inhaler, &amp;c.



## Sporting Notes.

Lovers of our national game in the Maritime Provinces have looked forward with no little interest to the match arranged to be played on Monday last between the Union Lacrosse Club of St. John and the Wanderers A. A. C. of Halifax. In spite of the fact that the game was fixed for 9.30 a. m., in order to allow of a baseball match being played on the grounds the same morning, a goodly crowd assembled at the Wanderers' grounds to witness what proved to be a very interesting game.

Although the home team was ultimately successful, the issue of the game was in doubt for most of the time allotted for play; in the end, however, the superior staying power of the Wanderers and the clever stick handling of their attack field won for them a decisive victory.

The first game went to St. John after about ten minutes of hot work, the Wanderers not having properly settled down to work, while the Unions played with great coolness and precision. The goal was thrown by McFarlane after a short run. The second game occupied about twenty-five minutes and was thrown by Henry for the Wanderers, from a clever pass by Grierson. The Wanderers played from then on with a vim which was almost irresistible, and although the Union's throwing from the defence field was far superior to that of the Wanderers, yet the energy and speed of Grierson, Mackintosh and Tracey in the centre field, and the neat passing of Neal, Fuller and Henry in the attack kept the ball for most of the remaining time hovering near the Union's goal, with fairly frequent excursions to the Wanderers' end of the field whenever the Union defence got a good chance to throw.

During this period three more goals were allowed by the umpires to the Wanderers, and one to the Unions, the umpire, in this latter case, almost immediately reversing his position without stopping the play. Of the Wanderers three goals, two, thrown by Neal and Tracy respectively, were disputed by the Unions, one at least being doubtful. The third, thrown by Henry just before the expiration of time, was unmistakable. Thus, leaving out of consideration the disputed goal, the Wanderers scored at least two goals to one.

For the Wanderers, besides those already mentioned, Cassels at goal and Oxley and Wallace at defence, distinguished themselves; while for the Unions, Bartsh and McCafferty on the defence, J. S. Esson at centre, Drury, Dr. Esson and McFarlane on the attack field were conspicuous.

It is to be regretted that the teams were not more representative of the full strength of the respective clubs. McLeod, one of St. John's best stick handlers, was unable to accompany the team, and F. McGee, also one of their best men, was injured before the game began, and had to be replaced by a substitute, while the Wanderers' were without the services of James MacKintosh and Stewart, both valuable men.

Of the play as a whole, while it may be regarded as very creditable to both teams, at this early stage in the season, the criticism may be made that the ball was too often on the ground, and that there was a tendency on the part of players on both sides to swipe the ball along the ground instead of picking it up and throwing it. This may be accounted for partly by the inexperience of those players, and partly by their desire to make up in energy what they lacked in skill, defects which, it is hoped, will be rectified to a great extent before these teams meet again.

Comparing the play of the two teams, the Unions were unquestionably superior in body checking and in throwing, and perhaps, taking an average of the twenty-four men, also in stick-handling. The Wanderers', on the other hand, were faster and in better training, passed better and more freely, and in some instances, at least, showed much better command of the stick.

It is understood that a return match is, or will be, arranged to take place in St. John later in the season. This will, no doubt, be looked forward to with interest, and with more practice on both sides a better game may be anticipated.

On Monday's form the best team undoubtedly won. Whether the Wanderers' can produce the same results at the next meeting of these teams depends largely upon their work in the meantime. As the honour of Halifax is at stake, nothing should be left undone to make success certain. A win for St. John would leave the supremacy in doubt, another win for Halifax would settle it beyond question. "A wink is as good as a nod to a blind horse."

Two cricket matches were played at Windsor during the last week. A Cambridge House "past and present" beat the King's College team on Saturday, while the C. H. School team got a bad beating from the Collegiate School on Monday. Neither of the visiting teams played their full strength, though the one sent against the college was fairly strong. Monday's team was deplorably weak. On the other hand, the collegiates are really very strong this year—much stronger than the college—and have been in constant practice for a month past. Their bowlers, Masters and Worsley, are decidedly fast, and the ground is "shocking bad." We would like to suggest to Windsor boys, by the way, that although it may be very nice for them to practice every day on the crease till it assumes a contour only known to themselves, it comes rather rough on visiting teams. The return match will be played in Halifax, early in July. This week a combined team from the School and College have challenged the Wanderers. This should be a very good match, provided the Wanderers do not send all their strongest men.

On Saturday and Monday every lake within twenty miles of Halifax was pretty well thrashed, though very few good bags were taken. Many hundreds of fish came into town, most of them rather small. The best lot we saw came from a lake a few miles from Waverley, and included seven fish well over 2 lbs. Coming down in the train on Monday night fish tales were all the go. A Halifax man took the cake. He had been fishing in a lake with many islands, and described the exact position of his boat when the adventure happened to him. The boat had just passed a sharp headland, so that only the cast and minnow were discernible from the other side. A hungry wild-cat made a dash for the minnow, and took it, hook and all. After several hours (we forget how many) careful and dexterous play, this strange fish was safely landed, and polished off with the butt end of a paddle. The cat—weighing 25 lbs., with the minnow in his mouth, can be seen at Egan's—at least, so we are told. Please call early and avoid the rush.

Post Office Box 352.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

Telephone 407.

**JOHN NAYLOR,**

93 HOLLIS STREET, - - - HALIFAX, N. S.

House and Estate Agent, Appraiser and Conveyancer, Farms, Building Lots, and Houses for Sale or to Rent. Furnished Houses and Apartments.

THE AMATEUR SPORTSMAN'S Outfit is incomplete without a bottle of the "SHOO-FLY REPELLENT," a protection against the bites of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Sand Flies, Gnats, &c., prepared at the

**LONDON DRUG STORE, 147 Hollis Street, J. GODFREY SMITH, Dispensing Chemist, Proprietor.**

Agent for Laurance's Pebble Spectacles and Asurine Glasses; Nisbet's Milk of Cucumber; Eagar's Wine of Rennet; Church's Gout and Rheumatic Remedy, &c. Smith's Preparations on sale at the "DARTMOUTH PHARMACY," recently opened by Wm. A. DYMOND, formerly dispenser at the London Drug Store.

*Our Society*

Vol. I. HALIFAX, N. S., FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1891. No. 26.

New exchanges this week are *Le Patriote* from St Pierre, and the *Colonial Standard*, (Pictou).

The London *Ludgate Monthly* has made its appearance this month; it is decidedly good, but not to be compared to its rival, the *Strand Magazine*, which has now been running for several months. A few years ago it seemed as though the American publishers had quite outstripped the English in the matter of illustration and artistic finish; but the Londoners have more than regained their position, and their monthly periodicals of to-day show an immense amount of enterprise; they have adopted and greatly improved on the American methods, and have a good start in the matter of price.

We were unable to report the Orpheus Concert last week, and cannot give more than a very brief critique of Miss Laine's Recital yesterday. The forms will be closed on Thursday night in future, ready for press first thing Friday morning. Provincial news should be sent in as early as possible during the week, and in no case later than Wednesday.

SOME remarks in our Truro correspondence a few weeks back, which were evidently meant for good-natured chaff, have been taken in very serious earnest by members of the Lawn Tennis Club in that city. We can assure those members that nothing is farther from our intentions than to print anything in the nature of a slight to the Club, which we have every reason to believe is likely to do good work this season.

WE were rather amused at some correspondence in the *North Sydney Herald* a week or two ago. Some Halifax correspondent—apparently interested in another paper, and afraid lest *Our Society* might find some popularity in Cape Breton—very cleverly worded a paragraph so far as to convey the impression that those sheets are entirely devoted to detailed accounts of afternoon teas and small happenings generally. In fact, he said just the very thing that would prevent people buying a new paper, but unfortunately for him a stray copy of *OUR SOCIETY* does occasionally reach even so far as North Sydney, and a letter appeared in the next issue of the *Herald* which was rather a settler for the gay Halifax correspondent.

Since this little episode, which was brought about by an attack either malicious or mercenary, there has been quite a brisk demand for the green covered weekly in North Sydney.

SACKVILLE.—Our village is just now all life and bustle, owing to the closing of the Mount Allison Institutions. Before another week has passed Sackville will have lost about 300 of its population and will to some extent fall into a peaceful sleep until September brings again the pretty daughters and sturdy sons from

**NEW SOCIETY STATIONERY,** HAMPER, RENT LINES, SILVERIAN, SUB ROSA, and other styles of Writing Papers with Envelopes to match in the New DAGMAR Shapes. THE SOCIETY MOURNING STATIONERY is a new departure which appeals to the most refined taste.

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

our northern homes and the streets assume their customary activity incident to a "march of a hundred or so pretty girls." Some who go will not return. Among such is Miss King, the very pleasant instructress in physical deportment in the college. After a residence here of several years, she says a long farewell to Sackville next week and leaves for her home in the sunny state of Tennessee.

The 25th passed as most holidays do when the weather is perfection. The majority of the young people went on a fishing excursion to Calhoun's Mills, where the day was spent in trying to catch fish that would not be caught and having a thoroughly good time in picnic style. Among those who attended were, Mr. and Mrs. Estabrooks, Mr. and Mrs. McDougall, Miss Black, Miss Jennie black, Miss Knapp, Miss Alice Estabrooks, Miss Letson, Mr. Lane, Mr. F. Black, Mr. D. Black, Mr. B. E. Patterson, and Mr. Thos. Murray.

Mrs. Josiah Ward returned home from Ottawa on Saturday. Hon. Senator Botsford leaves the seat of legislation next week. Miss Minnie Estabrooks spent the Queen's Birthday in St. John.

Mr. Beverley Robinson, of St. John, spent a few days in town last week. He still uses crutches in consequence of the fracture to his limb some time ago.

M. P. P. Foster went home to St. John for the holidays. Mr. Lovell Harrison spent the 24th and 25th at his home in Sackville.

Mr. R. K. Harrison spent the vacation at Sussex. The Misses Letson of Chatham have been spending a few days at Mrs. H. B. Allison's. Their many Sackville friends regret that owing to sickness they were necessarily compelled to absent themselves from the social gaieties.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dixon spent Monday in Dorchester. Mrs. and Miss Hunter of Ottawa are paying a visit to their son and brother, Prof. S. W. Hunton, Sackville.

Score one more for the ladies. This year the highest honors in Mt. Allison College are taken by Miss Beharrol of Amherst who defeats a long list of men. She is valedictorian this year.

COPPERFIELD.

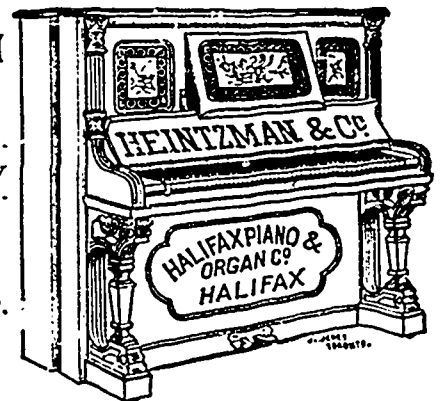
**THE HEINTZMAN PIANOS**

Are fast becoming the favourite Pianos here, as they have been in Western Canada for the past thirty years.

SOLE AGENCY:

**Halifax Piano & Organ Co.**

41 157 and 159 HOLLIS STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.



**NEW DECORATIVE MATERIAL.**

**CRINKLED COLORED TISSUE PAPER.**

IN THE FOLLOWING SHADES:

VIRGIN WHITE.  
PALE CORAL.  
DARK "  
SEA GREEN.  
MANDARIN ORANGE.

PRIMROSE.  
CANARY.  
HELIOTROPE.  
MOSS GREEN.  
TERRA COTTA.

AMBER.  
CELESTIAL BLUE.  
BLUSH PINK.  
GERANIUM.  
FRENCH GRASS

ROSE PINK.  
PEACOCK GREEN.  
GRASS "  
RUBY.

FOR SALE BY

**A. & W. MACKINLAY**

137 GRANVILLE ST.

## English Jottings.

Mr. Archibald Forbes's many friends will be glad to hear that his health has taken a decided turn for the better. He has been out of the fight for some years, pulled down by a wearisome disease. He is now at work again, and finds it one of the best restoratives. He has quite a handful of papers coming out in the principle magazines, but a more welcome and more permanent work on the anvil is the story of his own life, which, for varied adventures and wide accomplishment, it would be difficult to parallel. Arrangements have been made for the publication of the book, which will appear in the autumn in two volumes.

The Queen is back again after her visit to Grasse, which she seems to have thoroughly enjoyed. English men and women familiar with royal ways at home have read with pleased interest of her Majesty's personal popularity in the little Italian town. She seems to have won all hearts by her urbanity, and on leaving gave £60 to the poor. Her loyal subjects, who are very rarely permitted to bask in the sunshine of her presence, who are shut out of railway stations when a train awaits her, and if they chance to be travelling on the route are shunted into sidings for a quarter of an hour before the royal train passes, and ten minutes after it is out of sight, read with strange delight of her friendly greetings of the Grasse folk, and of the unrestricted movement of the population in her immediate neighbourhood. The change in demeanour abroad as compared with that observed at home is no new thing. It was the same at Biarritz, when her Majesty stayed there a couple of years ago. Last Autumn at Aix-les-Bains I heard a pretty story from an enthusiastic bath woman, who related how, just before the Queen left, she sent for the bath women, entertained them at tea, talked to them as if they were, after all, human like herself, and fairly won their hearts. This is very pleasant to hear and read about, but, in all the circumstances of the case, there remains a sort of feeling that with our gracious Sovereign urbanity, like charity, ought to begin at home, or, at least, should not be confined to foreign parts.

This is the great picture week, for though the Academy does not open to the public till Monday, its doors have been opened for the Press view, and the great crush ironically called the Private View. The New Gallery, as usual, held its Private View two days in advance. Recalling impressions after spending some hours in both galleries, I fancy this will not be regarded as a great picture year. There is one picture worthy of the best traditions of British Art; but there is only one. It is Luke Fildes' "Doctor," a marvellous picture, in the infinite skill with which the dawn, breaking through the window, is just beginning to over-master the light from the lamp that falls on the grave face of the doctor watching his little patient. Burne Jones has a big picture in the New Gallery, and at the Academy, Sir Frederick Leighton has several decorative panels. Perhaps the best portrait of the year is Mrs. Chamberlain, a work in which Sir John Millais triumphantly refutes criticisms arrent last year of his failing powers. There is a portrait of Mr. Gladstone, of which the best that can be said is that it is not so bad as the one acquired by the Reform Club. From the walls of the Royal Academy Lord Cross looks down with the pert yet wooden aspect familiar at the Indian office, and in the House of Lords.

Lord James Douglas, whose tragic death was announced this week, belongs to a very extraordinary family. His eldest brother, the Marquis of Queensbury, devotes his attention to prize-fighting, agnosticism, and peech-making from the stall of a theatre, and has taken high honors in the Divorce Court. Another brother is a Roman Catholic priest. Of the sisters, one recently married a German baker of about half her age; and the other is that ubiquitous, omniscient, sober teacher of the age—Lady Florence Dixie,

Dr. Magee was a man whose *factis et gestis* were so often the subject of the chronicler's pen that very little remains to be said at the supreme moment when we are mourning his loss. That the loss will be irreparable I will not say; for we know by every-day experience that no man is so exceptionally gifted as to make it impossible to replace him. That the eminent priest, whom a nation will mourn, stood head and shoulders above the majority of his fellow clerics no one is likely to gainsay. His promotion to the See of York, vacated by Dr. Thomson, was in the highest degree popular; indeed, had he not been translated to the archiepiscopal throne there would have been a general chorus of discontent. As it is, he did not occupy that coveted position for the brief space of six months. Stricken with influenza, he was ordered up to town by his doctor; but, alas! he came to London only to die.

It is no exaggeration to say that the unexpected news of the decease of the Archbishop of York, caused a feeling of the deepest regret throughout the United Kingdom. By common consent Dr. Magee was by far and away the most eloquent preacher which the Established Church could boast, whilst in the House of Lords he was one of the most effective of debaters. Without any straining of eulogy, it may be honestly and truly said of this estimable cleric that, he was not only a prelate of exceptional value, but a real bulwark of the Church of England as by law established.

That "the system of tipping on railways is dying out" is an assertion that would hardly have been accepted had it come from a less competent authority than the secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, Mr. Harford. In the course of examination before the House of Commons' Committee on the hours of railway servants, this witness said that guards would rather have extra pay and do without their tips. Tips were "not worth much in these days," and their tendency was to demoralise the recipient. It would be instructive to know upon what statistics Mr. Harford founds his statement as to the decadence of tipping.

Count Hunyadi, who has been negotiating with Queen Natalie on behalf of the Regency and Government, in order to induce her to leave Servia, has been informed by her Majesty that she will not quit the country of her own free will. The Russian lady evidently means to worry the Servians as much as possible, and they will find it a far more difficult task to get rid of her than her Consort, whom a tidy little fortune, guaranteed during his lifetime, easily disposed of.

Now that Mr. Raikes is endeavouring to wipe out all private enterprise by the adoption of their methods, it may soon be possible to write automatic letters by putting the useful penny in the slot. A sort of type-writer will perhaps be set going by the slotter—(this sounds like a new word)—and a letter will be neatly stamped and folded for delivery. Mr. Raikes has given a free exhibition at those pillar-boxes to which the new contrivance is affixed, for admiring crowds stand round nearly the whole day long. The Postmaster-General seems anxious to cut out the Naval and German Exhibitions, in addition to his other wild and enterprising schemes.

I am glad to hear that, although several up-to-date newspapers gave obituary notices of Sir George Dashwood last week, that gentleman is doing well, and there is every reason to expect his complete recovery from his illness, which, while being very severe, was never pronounced as dangerously threatening his life.

Our pugnacious Portuguese friends on the Pungwè are not likely to bring off another *coup*. Pending the appointment of a proper representative the Government have deputed Captain Pipon, of the *Magicienne*, to act as Vice-Consul, and to protect British interests in the locality. The Portuguese are very keen on seizing arms and munitions of war when on cargo boats. There are plenty of these commodities on board the *Magicienne*, but, unfortunately for the Portuguese, she is not a cargo boat.

**SCOTCH DYE WORKS.**

285 &amp; 287 Barrington St., Halifax, N. S.

**W. H. KEIRSTEAD,  
DYER AND CLEANSER.**

Particular attention paid to Cleaning or Dyeing every class of Goods. Ostrich Feathers Cleaned, Dye and Curled. Work done at Lowest Rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

**The Ladies' Column.****TEA-DRINKING IN LONDON.**

It is safe to say that until within the last five or six years the metropolis afforded no facilities at all for inexpensively supplying the needs of those who must eat in the middle of the day, and who have to think twice before they spend even a penny. Married clerks, who could not afford to revel in the dubious delights of the few cheap eating-houses, would lunch in more or less surreptitious fashion on the sandwiches brought from home and washed down with a glass of heady beer or stout, which costs them three halfpence or twopence at a bar where they could not even sit down for a second to glance at a paper or a book. The juniors fared worse, and, finding nothing better to do, utilised the luncheon hour by "loafing" in the streets; and who shall say that the public generally were in better case unless they were prepared to spend eighteenpence or a couple of shillings for a greasy chop or a leathery steak, served in slapdash fashion by polyglot waiters of uninviting appearance and rude or morose bearing? At most of the cheap restaurants they supplied a feeble infusion libellously denominated "tea," but those were best off who avoided the unpalatable concoction.

Although in London it has not yet become the fashion for ladies to make tea-drinking at the confectioner's part of their day's routine, it would be idle to deny that the West End contains rallying places of infinitely greater elasticity than the establishment in Berkeley Square, and that these resorts are exceedingly popular with both sexes. One is an Anglo-French house, where may be seen marvels of confectionery, such as the visitor to Paris has admired in the windows of Siraudin and of Boissier; but here the teapot is worshipped with a very lukewarm ardour, the favorite beverages being chocolate and iced coffee, accompanied by pastry of every description. The establishment is unique of its kind, but very lately there was opened at the wrong end of Oxford Street a small shop, where for a brief space they dispensed chocolate absolutely "as in Spain."

In a more accessible part of the same thoroughfare there is a French establishment of the first-class, which would be thronged in the afternoon were it the custom for those of high degree to "five o'clock" in public. But no, it is not "fashionable" to resort to the confectioner's for tea and gossip in London; albeit, it is decidedly modish to do so at Cannes and Nice, and equally at Aix-les-Bains and other health stations. At Rumpelmeyer's, on the Croisette, at the famous Rivieran town, and at the branch establishment of the same name on the shores of the Lac du Bourget, half the crowned and princely heads of Europe have been, and are still to be seen, at the regulation *moment du gouter*. Over the tea and chocolate, the cakes and the ices, monarchs and *mondaines*, diplomatists and duchesses exchange gay talk, and the news of Courts is narrated with a freedom all the more unrestrained because of the knowledge that no impoverished aristocrat of either sex is lurking about to gather up the verbal crumbs for ultimate publication in some local or foreign "society" journal.

The hold which the teapot has gained over the middle classes and the sections of the public immediately below them—the great army of shop-assistants, clerks, and "out-o'-works" of all sorts, to say nothing of the legions of visitors from the country—is strikingly evidenced by the rapid development of this new industry. London is now, indeed, honeycombed with tea-shops, even as Paris is honeycombed with *cafes, restaurants, brasseries* and *crimeries*.

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. Demorest's Patterns for Ladies' and Children's Garments.

Small and unpretentious at first, these temperance establishments are now spacious and comfortable, and distinguished by a cleanliness and a cheerfulness lacking in many of the cheap foreign restaurants which have elbowed the old-fashioned and indescribably dirty "eating houses" well-nigh out of existence.

It is the entire absence of all cookery that makes these places so agreeable to the olfactory sense, the plan being to do nothing on the premises except make the tea and coffee and boil the eggs. The busy scene presented by one of these establishments between twelve and three o'clock suggests the question whether all these people, and so many different grades, resorted before the bread and tea shops came into existence. Not to the confectioners', for only a small number sold tea, and all were, and still are, too expensive for the majority of those who daily foregather round the marble tables of "the Aerated"; and certainly not to the restaurants, where everything is dearer, and the "tip," rigorously prohibited at the tea-shops, practically compulsory.

Particularly trying to the youth of both sexes must have been the days when tea-shops were not, for there was no place in London where they could get such an inexpensive lunch as that now obtainable in every street; while the youngest and most inexperienced country cousin is practically as free from annoyance as if she were under her mother's roof.

**GIRDLE CAKES.**—For about two dozen of these delicious little cakes, put twelve ounces of fine flower into a bowl and rub into it until as smooth as oatmeal, four ounces of good butter and three ounces of pure lard, add a seasoning of salt, a dessert-spoonful of baking powder, and half a pound of carefully prepared currants, then form the whole into a nice light paste—not too stiff—with a little cold milk, milk and water, or only water. Sprinkle a little flour on the board, turn out the paste, and knead it lightly with the finger tips for a minute, then roll it out about one-third of an inch thick, and stamp it out in small rounds with a pastry cutter, if one is at hand, or with the top of an ordinary tumbler. Bake on a hot girdle, over a clear bright fire, until the under side of the cakes is nicely browned, then turn them over and brown the other side equally. From twelve to fifteen minutes will be required for the cooking. When done enough slit the cakes open as lightly as possible, butter liberally, close the halves together again, arrange neatly on very hot plates, and serve quickly. Sometimes, for a change, caraway seeds may be substituted for the currants. If any of the cakes are left over they are very nice to eat cold.

**LE BON MARCHE**→\* **SHOW DAYS** \*←

PARIS AND LONDON PATTERN HATS AND BONNETS,

March 25th and 26th, and following days.

**YOU ARE INVITED****LE BON MARCHE.**

## CONCERNING THE WAITRESS.

By ARSOLD GOLSWORTHY.

The good, old-fashioned waiter of our youth is every day moving nearer and nearer towards the setting sun who has our depest sympathy in consequence. Enterprising restaurant proprietors are now going for the waitress, presumably under the impression that the diner approaches his meal with a better appetite when his plate is daintily put before him by a golden-haired damsel with a diamond ring and a sore eye, than when it is abruptly planked down in front of him by a greasy little man with a patent india-rubber shirt front that never wants washing—and never gets it.

There is one thing about the waitress, though, and that is the masher. It is not necessarily that the smart young man feels that his social position is considerably elevated when he can demonstrate to a whole roomful of people that he is actually on speaking terms with the magnificent creature who generally sacrifices her family dignity by serving soup. There is business in the attentions of the masher. In return for the privilege of being allowed to address him by his Christian name, the waitress condescends to supply him with the best cut and all the available gravy; and the assuming little man, with no claims to personal beauty and an ordinary respect for public propriety, gets rather a cold time of it. I am not exactly what you would call a paragon of loveliness myself; and so I know what I'm talking about. My attainments are of a far more solid kind. I have acquired the rudiments of history and geography and freehand drawing, and I have been as far as decimal fractions in arithmetic. So you see I'm not like an ordinary person. There was a time, it is true, when after a visit to my customary restaurant, I used to lie awake at night with a remorseful feeling of guiltiness, and shiver with apprehension lest the young lady who had served my dinner should go home in a fit of frenzy and hang herself in the wash-us, because I had wilfully ignored her friendly advances. But since I acquired my deep and exhaustive knowledge of the world a few weeks back the dreams of my youth have fled.

I feel that I am called upon to tender a few words of humble advice to the waitress of to-day. It is true that I have never been a waitress myself for family reasons; but I have had a very fair experience as a diner. There have been times when I have had as many as three dinners in one week, so of course I'm a sort of authority on the subject. There, if her ladyship will condescend to accept a few points from a young man old enough to be her third cousin, I will respectfully rise to remark.

In the course of your experience, madam, as waitress at any large establishment, it is just possible that in the pressure of business you will be asked to wait at table. I know it's an awful bore, of course, and so inconsiderate towards a lady of your social position and high attainments; but, really, it can't be helped. If the first customer should happen to be a young man with patent leather boots, and a girl's brooch in his cravat, your business will be to spend a few moments in front of the mirror, just to see that your hair is fixed on securely. Then you go up in the corner with another young lady and giggle consumedly, in the hope that the young man will volunteer some funny remark. By this time the place is beginning to fill; and you accordingly sail gracefully towards the young man to see what he wants, casting a look of withering contempt on the crowd of rude people who are trying to draw your attention from him by coughing and clinking the glasses. After you have exchanged the usual civilities, tell the young man that you went to the theatre last night, that you're not quite sure where you will be on Sunday, and that he musn't be rude. After which you supply him with an underdone sausage and some cold bread; and then you go down and tell one of the other girls what he said, and giggle some more.

Just about this time the little man in the opposite corner with no moustache and no gold ring on his finger, who has been rapping the table till he's nearly blue in the face, will rudely ask why he isn't being attended to. Walk over to him leisurely with a scorn-

ful air and ask him if he is speaking to you. This witty remark will of course annoy him, and make the young man laugh judiciously as a mouthful of sausage permits. While the old fellow is giving his instructions, you do your best not to hear a word he says, but conduct a correspondence over his shoulder by special telegraph to the nice young man. Having received your order, you leave the little man abruptly without a word, and the next time you are passing you bring him a plate of soup. He will then tell you that he ordered a chop. They always do this—so rude of them, isn't it? You can't exactly call him a liar, because that wouldn't become a lady of your standing; but you indignantly deny the chop theory all the same. In removing the soup, do your best to spill a little on his coat-sleeve for his impudence in contradicting you, and then make a point of seeing that he gets the homeliest and most consumptive-looking chop you've got. Why, bless your heart, a waitress's life wouldn't be worth living if you didn't stand on your rights sometimes!

The sentence of twelve months' imprisonment imposed yesterday, at the Old Bailey, on Captain Edmund Hope Verney, did not occasion surprise in the minds of those who weighed the damning evidence adduced by the prosecution. From the first Mr. Horace Avory felt he stood on solid ground and virtually held the sentence in his hands. Little pity will be wasted by the public on Captain Verney, who must have foreseen the legal penalties to which detection of his conduct was sure to subject him, but sympathy unalloyed will be extended to his family, nearly every member of which has won distinction as public servants. His father, the Right Hon. Sir Harry Verney, Bart., is ninety years of age, and in 1858 married a sister of the celebrated Florence Nightingale. Captain Verney, who is fifty-three years of age, has had a distinguished career. He served in the Crimean War, 1854-5 (medal with clasp and Turkish medal), and also in the Indian Mutiny campaign, 1857-8 (medal with clasp and specially mentioned in despatches). He was returned as a Gladstonian for the Northern division of Buckinghamshire in 1889, is a D. L. and J. P. for Bucks and Anglesey, and a County Councillor for London.

The march on Manipur was accomplished in an admirable manner. The troops had to do in a few days what, in ordinary circumstances, they might have taken weeks to accomplish. Pretty severe were the hardships they had to undergo for over fifty men in one regiment alone were down with the much-dreaded enemy cholera. It is a "dem'd moist, unpleasant" place, Manipur, situated in low swampy ground, a regular hot-bed of cholera, miasmatic fever, and various other little venoms too numerous to mention.

The capture of Manipur, and the virtual submission of the Miranzais again confronts the Indian Government with the eternal problem what to do with its victories and how to turn them to the

!

## Say, Come in and See Us!

All you who are looking for Best Goods at Lowest Prices!

We keep in stock many things not usually kept by Grocers generally. Try our Royal Beefsteak Sauce, and Imperial Tomato Ketchup, as sold by us by the pint, quart or gallon.

We are anxious at all times to see new faces. We will endeavor to make it worth your time to call and see us often. Just bring a little list with you and see if we don't surprise you. Mary Ann and John were here last week, and they were so well pleased that they resolved to become customers. We think you will too.

Are you looking for good Tea, then try our special 5 lbs for \$1.00.  
Our Wine and Liquor department is complete.

### L. E. BROOKES & CO.,

Telephone 396.

BRUNSWICK ST.

best advantage. It is said that annexation is not likely; and I can well imagine that the Government is not at all anxious to be obliged to annex any more of the frontier line than it is absolutely forced to do. The usual proceedings will take place—lines, hostages, and evacuation of the territory—and then, as soon as our backs are turned, and they have had a little rest, down will come the Hill-men again, and again we shall have to punish them, and so on *ad caput*.

### Provincial Notes.

**TREBO.**—I believe there was quite a "tempest in a tea-pot" over my last correspondence, and as the best place for a racket is in a Tennis Club, no offence could be taken. I was not aware of the terrible commotion until I read the Secretary's letter in the sensational *Mercury*. It is too bad I offended so many people and I cannot tell what they took umbrage at. Was it because I alluded to some of our colored ladies who might be induced to join. Well! I would like to know why anyone could object to that. Take for instance the chaperon of the party, Mrs. Sarah Connolly, she would be an ornament to any club. I am certain if this lady were living in Halifax *The Mercury* would devote a column and a half descriptive of her queenly height, her affable manner, her magnificent appearance, her ever open doors, etc., etc. Did I make a mistake in saying the aristocratic door had been opened? I feel badly to know they are not open "wide enough" to allow your humble servant to enter. I will take our good carpenter Wilson round these "doors" some dark night with a yardstick to measure. If he cannot push me through I will employ the "Light-Head"-ed writer to find some blue blood.

Some twelve or fourteen ladies and gentlemen drove to North River on Monday last, on a fishing excursion. I did not hear how many fish they caught, but I know they drove home by the "pale moonlight" and ended up the day with a dance at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. Hyde.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place on Monday evening. Miss Agnes Blair, daughter of our esteemed townsman J. K. Blair, Esq., was married to Mr. J. Miller of the B. N. A. Bank. The bride looked lovely in a handsome dress of heavy white satin, trimmed with pearl embroidery. The little maid of honor, Miss Ina Blair looked very sweet in white silk and a pale green sash, carrying a bouquet of white roses and maiden hair fern. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents. Among them being a case of solid silver, the gift of her uncle in England.

A number of Halifax people were in our midst this week. Among them I noticed Mr. Jarvis, inspector of the Merchant's Bank, also Messrs. E. Smith and Lawson.

The "Grand Floral Concert" for the benefit of Victoria Park on Tuesday evening was a great success. Great credit is due Miss Ettie Smith, who so ably managed the whole entertainment. The children all did their parts so well and looked so pretty it would be indeed hard to select any chorus as being the gem of the evening. But, certainly, the effect of the Buttercup and wild flower chorus was especially sweet and pretty. The garden flower chorus was almost perfect. A large audience was present. It being in aid of our pretty Park, our town turned out in full force.

**ARICHAU.**—The Canadian Naval officer is of no social importance, but the advent of a cruiser into a Cape Breton port causes quite a stir. It is the lobster fishermen and packer who are particularly interested in the visits of the cruiser—and not without cause. The duty of the valiant commanders of a fishery cruiser is not to make war on American fishing vessels, but on Canadian lobster smacks. One can imagine himself on board a Canadian ship-of-war while entering a harbour. All hands are mustered on deck, and told to be in readiness for deadly combat. The look-outs are doubled, and every precaution taken to prevent surprise in the event of an attack.

Presently a boat is seen with one occupant, under single reef main sail (I mean the boat not the occupant), moving suspiciously towards the shore. All is activity on board the cutter. The long boat is launched and manned with armed men, and chase is immediately given. At length the suspicious craft is overhauled, having come to a wharf and the grim-visaged commander of the cutter leaps agilely into her and demands of the occupant the nature of the boat's contents. When told she contains lobsters, a warning is given to his boat's crew to be prepared for an attempt at recapture, and then the wearer of the gold lace stoops down among the moving mass of crustacea and with a nine inch rule and a stern countenance proceeds to measure the length of a tail-slapping lobster. "Eight inches! Men, count these fish. Seventy-five. Here, smack you are fined \$75.00 and this boat is hereby confiscated." Fancy the late Charlie Quway stooping to play the spy on a poor half fed lobster catcher! yet he in his lifetime commanded a cruiser. But there are Commanders and commanders.

Mrs. Peter Campbell gave a children's party on Thursday of last week.

Our local parliamentarians have ventured home, looking a little more spruce than when they left.

The shore fishermen have been doing remarkably well, since the season opened. If this continues we can look for good times and a number of marriages in the fall.

SARDINE.

97 TO 101  
BARRINGTON STREET.  
MAHON BROS.

The Largest Retail Dry Goods House in the City.

"Discount for Cash"

MISS LEAR, ART STUDIO,  
Room No. 14. 60 BEDFORD ROW.

Pupils taken on Tuesday and Saturday by appointment.

— DANCING. —

MISS ELAINE GLISKA'S last course of DANCING CLASSES is just commencing, and will be concluded in about two months.

AFTERNOON & EVENING CLASSES,

TWO DAYS EVERY WEEK.

Private Lessons can be arranged for.

Those wishing to join should send in their names AT ONCE to Cambridge House.



TROUT RODS,  
REELS, LINES, FLYS and CASTS,

At prices that have never before been quoted in this City.

THOMAS J. EGAN,  
177 LOWER WATER ST.

## Provincial Notes.

CHARLOTTETOWN.—The appointment of the Hon. A. A. Macdonald to the Senate, is meeting with much adverse comment in the organ of the Conservative party in Charlottetown, for, while Mr. Macdonald has always been a Tory, it is claimed that as Post-master and afterwards as Lieut. Governor he has already been amply rewarded for his services to his party; while, on the contrary, Mr. Ferguson (upon whom the unanimous choice of the Conservatives had fallen,) has so far not received any recognition from "the powers that be" at Ottawa of his labors for their interests, and the well being of the province generally.

Had no one had stronger claims than the newly-appointed Senator, the choice would probably have met with unqualified approval, but there being another, and he more deserving at present of party honours, albeit, one whose public services—apart from party politics—cannot be discredited,—Mr. Macdonald, while he enjoys the benefits of his appointment, cannot but regret that it is not a wholly popular one.

The Hon. Daniel Davies, was married early this morning, (19th), to Miss Emily Stewart, daughter of the late R. Bruce Stewart, Esq., of Strathgartny. The wedding was very quiet, there being no invited guests. The bride, who wore her travelling dress, was given away by her brother—Mr. David Stewart. Mr. and Mrs. Davies departed immediately by steamer to Pictou, *en route* for Newfoundland *via* Halifax. We extend them our best wishes.

Miss Dorothy Pope returns to Summerside to-morrow.

Farmers and gardeners are alike busy, and rejoicing in the refreshing rains of the past week.

Socially, everything is dull, house-cleaning fully occupying the minds of the fairer sex, and rendering the "lords of creation" anything but pleasant companions, while each one suffers the martyrdom of his sanctum disturbed, and all its contents arranged in such perfect order as to do away with all comfort and convenience. Poor men! Happy women!!

MAY 26.—It seems scarcely worth while writing this week—there is so little to be said.

*La grippe* reigns supreme. The Rector of St. Paul's and some members of his family are among the latest victims. There was no evening service in St. Paul's on Sunday in consequence of Mr. Hamlyn's illness.

Upon Mr. A. B. Warburton's election or defeat, depends the continued existence of our young Government, or the annoyance of a new Election.

With opposing parties at such quarters and with such a small majority on one side and a correspondingly small minority on the other, matters political are not of much general interest at present.

Amateur gardeners are busy. The long promised fence is being placed around Queen Square by the Dominion Government, but, as everything in Charlottetown has to be done by halves, the fence is not to enclose the whole Square, but is to stop short at the great gates, there to laugh at the old fence around the other part of the enclosure. To complete this improvement would make the new Government (whether Liberal or Conservative) immensely popular in the Capital.

"Queens' Birthday" was duly observed by the firing of the usual salute, and by a general holiday-keeping.

A team of football players from Pictou, played against the local club in the Park, and sustained a defeat. The Park was thronged by spectators.

On Sunday the Volunteers paraded to a service in the new Baptist Church.

Even in the churches the day was observed by at least some of the organists, who struck the key-note of the Anniversary, by playing the National Anthem at the close of the services.

There is a noticeable dearth of bunting in Charlottetown. But few flags floated from the various buildings, public or private

throughout the city. What a contrast to an American city on the 4th of July! Yet will any one dare to call us disloyal?

ARCHAT.—Mrs. Stan. Binet gave a childrens' party on Friday last week.

Mr. R. Benoit has returned from a protracted visit to River Bourgeois.

W. R. Cutler, Esq., left on Monday in a small schooner to visit the wrecked schooner E. Walsh, at Whitehead. The E. Walsh was wrecked on Friday last. She was on a voyage from Boston to St. Pierre, laden with a general cargo. She will be a total wreck.

The Lockeport schooner "Aidella," Capt. Goodwin, was totally wrecked on Green Island on Saturday night—crew saved.

The lady who so secretly worked a mat "all by herself," in an attic room in an untenanted part of a neighbouring house, will be chagrined to know that the whole town was aware of what was going on all the time and it will be useless to try to pass it off as a "boughten" one.

House cleaning, with its attendant discomforts, is raging, and so is the pater familias when he gets home and finds a tub full of water where the hat rack ought to be and no preparations for dinner begun.

SARDINE.

**W. A. PURCEL, Taxidermist and Rod Maker.**

22 BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

Fishing Rods made to order and repaired. Fishing Tackle. Also, Powder, Shot, Shells, Caps and Cartridges, to order. Birds and other Animals Stuffed and Mounted. Orders from the Country promptly attended to.

**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

**CAKE AND PASTRY.**

**Delicious Bread and Biscuits,**

Light and Flaky, Pure and Wholesome,

— WHEN MADE BY —

**Woodill's German Baking Powder.**

HAZELINE.

There are a number of toilet preparations on the market of various degrees of excellence. Some are good and others, and probably the larger class, are positively harmful. The proprietors of that exquisite toilet article, known as "Hazeline," claim that their preparation is the best, and this claim is substantiated by the verdict of all that have ever used it and compared it with other preparations. It is free from the stickiness and greasiness of cream and glycerine mixtures, is quickly absorbed and makes the roughest skin soft as velvet and delicate as a child. Its frequent use removes tan and freckles, while for sunburn it has no equal. The price is only 25 cents a bottle. Six bottles by express, prepaid, to any address in the Maritime Provinces, for \$1.50.

Prepared solely by the St. Lawrence Co., Pictou, N. S., and sold by most druggists.

CONCLUSION OF AN ACT OF A POPULAR PLAY THE COMING STYLE.

"And you have no regrets, Penelope?"

"None, Reginald!"

"The sorrows and hardships we have suffered, Penelope, have they left no enduring burden of melancholy, no deep and lasting impress on the brave soul that has dared so much, struggled so much, and borne the heavy griefs of so many long, weary years?"

Not a line of sorrow furrows the fair brow upturned so trustingly, and not the shadow of a heartache dims the brightness or mirrors itself in the depths of the soft brown eyes that look fearlessly but calmly into his.

"No, Reginald," she said. "In the happiness that has come upon us all else is forgotten and my heart is at rest. The troubles of the past are as if they had never been. Believe me, I look with unfaltering trust to the future, Reginald, and the sun of hope gilds the coming years with a halo whose brightness fills me with measureless joy and content."

The young man takes her by the hand and leads her to the window.

"See, dearest," he exclaimed in a voice whose pathos thrilled her whole being. He pointed to an object in the background of the lovely landscape before them on which the mellow rays of the setting sun were still shining. She looked in the direction indicated and her wondering gaze rested on the high, peaked roof of an old mill, upon which in letters of flaming red was inscribed:—

"True happiness is found only in the household where Wigger's Pure Soap is used for all kinds of washing and scrubbing. Price, sixpence per box. Beware of imitations."

UMBRELLA FLIRTATION.—For the Month of May.

Carrying it so that it will drip over somebody else: "I am of a dreamy disposition."

Jabbing it into your neighbour's eye: "Impetuosity and a disregard for established forms are my distinguishing characteristics."

Holding it at arm's length, blown inside out by the wind: "I should like to know you."

Swinging it round in a circle while carelessly walking along the street: "I am a devil of a fellow and I don't care who knows it."

Wearing it in a case: "I live at the South End."

Carrying it clenched horizontally in the centre and tightly furled: "I get ten dollars a week. Could you love me for myself alone?"

Unfurled: "I am economical and carry my luncheon in this way."

Sending it to a friend: "I never expect to see you again."

Borrowing one: "Good-bye."

Returning it: "I am about to enter a dime museum as a prize curiosity."

LADIES' EMPORIUM.

Flowers!

MILLINERY NOVELTIES!

FINE WHITE GOODS!

A. O'CONNOR, 49 Barrington St.

GABRIEL'S 17 BUCKINGHAM ST.

DR. SCAPS:—Mrs. Smith, I understand your husband is suffering from a Carbuncle.

Mrs. SMITH:—Suffering, why he is delighted with it. He wears it in his scarf!

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.

"Vivat Regina."

\* Queen \* Hotel. \*

"Mr. Sheraton has fitted up a Hotel which is a credit to Halifax and the Maritime Provinces. Every visitor to Halifax will find at the Queen all the requirements of a first-class hotel."—*The Sun*.

"The 'Windsor' of Halifax."—*Montreal Gazette*.

"The cuisine is the best of any hotel in the Maritime Provinces."—*Globe*.

We are still improving and intend to keep on so until the QUEEN IS THE BEST HOTEL IN CANADA.

A. B. SHERATON, - - - Manager.



THOS. ROBINSON, Livery & Boarding Stables.

No. 4 DOYLE ST., near Spring Garden Road HALIFAX, N. S.

Conveyance to be had at all hours, Day or Night.

— THE "RIALTO," —

(AFTER THE GREAT BRIDGE OF VENICE.)

Headquarters for NEW YORK LAGER BEER.

THE FINEST OYSTERS THE YEAR ROUND.

CHARLIE ANCOIN, PROP'R OPP. H. H. FULLER & CO.

— EASTER. —

Easter Cards and Booklets. Books suitable for Easter Presents. Gold Dust. Treasury of Devotion. Imitation of Christ. Christian, Year &c. Manuals of the Holy Communion. Chatelaine Finger. New Testament & Prayer Book.

MORTON & CO., - - - 143 Barrington St.

Cambridge House Magazine

(QUARTERLY.)

No. 6 Contains:—

"The Bear."  
Honoris Causa.  
Brigands and Beetles.  
The Death of the Sea Serpent.  
Some Funny Mistakes.  
School Compositions.  
Conference of English Head Masters.  
Poems, etc.

ISSUED TO SUBSCRIBERS ONLY: Price, \$1.00 per annum.

HALIFAX MARBLE WORKS,

73 and 75 BARRINGTON ST

WM BISHOP, Contractor for Cut Stone for Buildings.

Manufacturer of Monuments in Granite and Marble, Mural Tablets, Church Fonts, and Cemetery Work of all kinds.

Orders from the Country promptly attended to. Designs furnished on application

TOMMY:—(who had concealed himself under the sofa during the betrothal scene. Sister, I am so your ring.

HIS SISTER:—Why Tommy?

TOMMY:—I want to see if the galoot told the truth when he said his heart was in it



ARMY AND NAVY DEPOT

ESTABLISHED 1832.

JAMES SCOTT &amp; CO.,

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

## SPRING ODES.

BY FRED WALLIS.

We have had 'em, we have got 'em, and we don't want any more;  
They have overshot the table, and are lying on the floor;  
We shall never, never print 'em, for we can't afford the type;  
But they may be very useful when we want to light our pipe.  
They have come from London garrets, and from garrets o'er the seas;  
And of course they treat of Nature, of the birds, and of the trees;  
There is nothing new about 'em but the paper and the ink,  
For the theme is more a chestnut than the poets seem to think;  
And the postman's getting grumpy at the extra heavy loads  
That he has to carry daily all because of sweet Spring Odes.

They have come in shape of sonnets, villanelles and virelays,  
In the very Frenchy ballades, and in elegies like Gray's;  
They are even marked "for payment," which we think is pretty stiff,  
Since they only come in useful when we feel to want a whiff.  
There is one—a perfect beauty—cast in verse of blankest form,  
And about the length of "Hamlet," on the weather getting warm;  
There's another—but to business: we are now prepared to pay.  
Not the poet, but the dustman, if he'll clear the lot away;  
Or there'll be the conflagration that their presence here forebodes,  
Which we would not have upon us for the best of sweet Spring Odes!

## "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.

## M. T. CONROY.

Dry Goods and Millinery,

39 BARRINGTON STREET, HALIFAX, N. S.

## → TOM BARTLOW, ←

23 ALMON STREET,

Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned and Pressed at very Reasonable Terms.

Articles called for.

## 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 &amp; CO.,

ESTABLISHED A. D., 1840.

## Working Jewellers and Silversmiths.

Dealers in High Grade ARTISTIC Goods in Silver, Plated, Marble, Bronze, Bric-a-brac and Sundries, appropriate for Holiday and other presents.

128 &amp; 130 GRANVILLE STREET.

## OUR SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

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

TO LET: during the summer months, suite of FURNISHED ROOMS, large and commodious. Ground floor, very convenient situation. Apply Editor.

TO LET:—Single rooms, with or without board, in the south and of the city.

BOARD:—Mrs. Symonds, 13 Inglis Street, late of Manor Hill, Dartmouth, can accommodate 8 or 10 boarders. Very convenient situation, close to the Park, with tram-cars passing every 10 minutes.

TO BE LET, MAY, 1ST:—Two pleasant rooms on Morris St., near, Hollis, folding door, ground floor, furnished or unfurnished.

APPLY 9 MORRIS ST.

WANTED.—Two Cook-Housekeepers, both for small families.

NOTICE:—Any lady wanting a house-maid or nurse can obtain the same by applying *at once* (by letter) to, The Editor, Cambridge House.

WANTED.—A good general servant to go to Antigonish. Must have good reference. Apply "Editor," Cambridge House.

WANTED.—Three good general servants to live in Halifax. Also a competent housemaid. Apply Editor Cambridge House.

LAW AND MEDICAL PRELIMINARIES.—Mr. Walter Leigh is taking private pupils for the autumn examinations. Apply Cambridge House.

## CLOTHING!

Juvenile Boys' and Mens'

CUSTOM &amp; READY-MADE.

ARTISTIC AND DURABLE.

CLAYTON &amp; SONS, 11 Jacob St.

→\* TELEPHONE 348. \*←

## NOVA SCOTIA NURSERY.

Lockman Street,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

PLANTS, ROSEBUDS and CHOICE FLOWERS.

→\* HORSE CARS PASS NURSERY. \*←

JAMES H. HARRIS, - - - MANAGER.