

## A LOOK AT HALIFAX.

POINTS OF INTEREST ABOUT NOVA SCOTIA'S METROPOLIS.

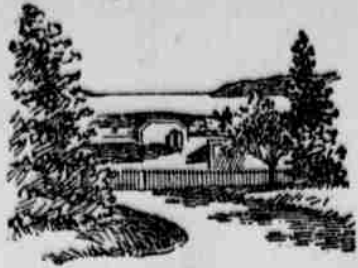
Haligonian Manners and Customs—Most English of All the British American Possessions—Soldiers and Civilians.

HALIFAX, at once the headquarters of the British troops in North America and the principal naval station and summer rendezvous for their North Atlantic squadron, is unquestionably more English, says the Washington Star, than any other British-American possession. Built upon a succession of hills and upon a rocky soil, admitting only of limited excavation without blasting, the town occupies a peninsula four and a half miles long with a breadth varying from a half to two and more miles; is bounded on the west by the Northwest Arm, a beautiful stretch of sheltered water, and bordered on the east by the harbor, which, accessible at all seasons, is a mile wide abreast the city proper.

McNab's Island, with its numerous batteries of modern ordnance, whence the boom of a heavy gun tells the mission of the white tents of the practice camp, forms the harbor's advance guard and flanks the regular channel on the right of entrance, while occupying the division known as the Eastern passage.

On all sides one sees the impress of martial preparation, past and present, and appreciates the difficulty of attack against the cross-fire of the well-placed forts, and realizes the com-

come in out of the wet and avail themselves of the market building meant the payment of a modest toll, against which tradition promptly set its face. Here the dainties of the sea lie out in



POINT PLEASANT PARK.

all their glistening freshness and variety; and here, also, the Indian women sell their sweet grass baskets and their bark canoes; while farther on the darkies—the descendants of Jamaican maroons and American refugee slaves—offer you berries and herbs, the product of nature's bounty rather than the colored man's unwonted thrift.

What we miss in pavements—for the sidewalks are usually gravel—we find balanced by the general excellence of the macadamized roadways, with their border of fine shade trees, and by the prevailing rectangular arrangement of the streets, which, but for the consecutive numbering of houses without regard to interblock distinction, leaves nothing to be desired in ease of search.

To Americans—for so we are styled to the exclusion of the Canadian—the first thing that strikes us, after we have pushed our timepieces an hour ahead, is the military phase of Halifax in the soldiers we meet at every turn, in numbers, so we are told, to man

with the West Indies—the most important market for the Nova Scotian; and tell him, too, that native soft coal is the cheapest fuel, but that the gold deposits, undoubtedly rich, are, as yet, but poorly worked, thanks to the management of unprincipled speculators; and to him who notices, let him laugh at the postman's rig—so oddly suggestive of the martial toggery of many years ago; let him wonder why the Haligonian turns to the left—a practice, in driving, that keeps his neighbor's near hubs in full view; let him rejoice in the unaccustomed presence of that civil, white-capped English maid, with her modest voice, who ushers him past the dingy outer door and into the contrasting brightness of the cheerful, homelike, drawing room with its unfailing tea service and ever-welcome cup; let him know that the young woman who bids him wait till her brother has changed his "flannels" refers only to tennis dress; let him marvel why our paper money is received at par while our silver is taken only at a discount; and let him ponder over our Anglo-manias who are more anglicized than the English themselves; but for us, let us revel in the happy restfulness, the indifference to dress, the easy reach of the woods and the ever-changing sea, and the presence of that cool, salt-laden tonic air, just warm enough for exhilarating enjoyment and the appreciation of much that is delicious in the native cuisine.

### Lincoln and the Peach.

A young lady sends to the Tribune a little anecdote of Abraham Lincoln. She says that a good many years ago, when her father was a small boy, her grandfather brought Abraham Lincoln home one night to supper. He was then a poor young man practicing law in Woodford County, Illinois.

"It was a cold, stormy night, and grandma hurried around getting supper. To have something nice she opened a jar of preserved peaches. Lincoln spent a long time over his peach, and finally left it on the plate.

"Grandma noticed this, and as soon as he and grandpa had gone into another room she went to look at the dish. Then she saw that instead of a peach she had given the visitor the little muslin sack which contained the peach kernels and the spice. She hastened into the other room and began an apology, but Mr. Lincoln said: "That was all right, Mrs. Perry. My mother used the same thing, and it was so good that I wanted to get all the juice out of it."—Chicago Tribune.

### Orang Outang With High Forehead.

In the Zoological Gardens in Philadelphia is one of the few real orang-outangs which have been brought to this country, and in his way he is a wonder. Those who have seen him, says the Inquirer, in presenting his picture, will recognize in the cut the peculiar attitude in which he places himself when showing off for the benefit of visitors and when he swings his body sideways before the front of his cage.

The orang-outang, or manlike ape, has a close resemblance to that of a man in the general form of the bones, muscles, nerves and brain. They are the third in size of the anthropoid species of apes, and come from the low, marshy forest tracts of Borneo and northern parts of Sumatra.

Their muscular strength is very great, and a powerful man would be roughly handled in an encounter. The native name of orang-outang means head man, or chief of the woods.

This animal, Chief Utan, appears to be about six to eight years old, and is now three-fourths grown. If he should live to reach his full size he will be twice his present age. He was captured four years ago in Borneo.

He has many peculiar characteristics, one of which is his apparent



THE SIMIAN WONDER.

superstition that if he swings a straw in the right manner some one will bring him something to eat. If you go out to the Zoo anywhere near feeding-time you will see Chief Utan waving a straw right and left with the most solemn face he can put on. He will keep this up for an hour, and when his keeper brings him some food that is the last of the straw until nearing the next feeding-time. According to the artist he has a high forehead and wears his hair pompadour.

### A Novel Attraction.

Brussels is to have a novel attraction in the form of a monument to be artistically lighted with electric lights. The monument in question is that erected to the memory of the late Burgomaster of the city, M. Anspach, in the Place de Brouckere. There is a figure of the Archangel St. Michael, with an uplifted sword, overcoming a dragon. The nimbus of the saint is to be one sheet of electricity, and small incandescent lamps will mark out the figures of the saint and the dragon.—London News.

## WINTER STYLES.

WHAT WOMEN WILL WEAR IN COLD WEATHER.

Jaunty Eton Jackets Are the Favorite With Fashion's Followers—Latest in Ladies' and Misses' Waists.

THE jaunty style of the natty English jacket in the double-column illustration is readily apparent, and makes it a favorite with fashionable ladies of good figure. It is here represented in astrakhan that closely imitates Persian lamb, and the large revers, deep collar and melon sleeves stamp it thoroughly up to date. The jacket ends just below the waist line in prettily rounded outline, the double-breasted fronts closing with two large pearl buttons on the left side. The seamless back fits smoothly, underarm gores presenting a shapely adjustment at the sides. The fashionable melon sleeves are shaped in six sections, each upper section with rounded edge, narrowing at the top to fit smoothly into the arm's eye, and at

or embroidery can be used to edge the collar and cuffs.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3 yards; for a 38-inch size, 3½ yards; for a 42-inch size, 3¾ yards, for a 46-inch size, 3¾ yards.

### MISSSES' WAIST.

Blue serge made this stylish and serviceable waist to match the skirt. An accurately fitted body lining is the foundation over which the full fronts and seamless back are arranged. The centre front displays the fashionable double box-pleat that with the fullness on each side falls at the waist line in French pouch or blouse fashion. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, the fullness being drawn to the centre by small plaits at the waist line. The neatly shaped sailor collar is fashionably broad on the shoulders, the fronts separating over the box-pleat, which conceals the closing in centre front. The neck is provided with a crush collar arranged over a close-fitting foundation, Paquin points of blue velvet decorating the front. The sailor collar is decorated with three rows of narrow ribbon velvet that cross



LADIES' ETON JACKET.

the bottom to fit closely below the elbows to the wrist. The mode is comfortable, and very generally becoming, and can be developed in seal plush, velvet, cloth or fur of any variety. It will be found useful in remodeling an old fashioned fur coat or cape and contrasting sections can be introduced for enlargement, or whole sleeves if necessary.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this jacket for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 2½ yards; for a 36-inch size, 2¾ yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 yards; for a 42-inch size, 3¼ yards.

### GLOVE-FITTING WAIST.

Bias striped cotton gros-de-Londres make the plain, glove-fitting waist in the second large illustration. It closes in center front with small round buttons and buttonholes, and can be worn with a straight, full or gored skirt, making a neat and comfortable house or work dress. Double bust darts, under arm and side back gores, with a curved center back seam, adjust the waist perfectly. A whole or seamless back is provided in the pattern,

at the corners, and a crush belt of velvet is worn at the waist. Full gigot sleeves are arranged over comfortable two-piece linings. Useful school



MISSSES' WAIST.

dresses of serge, chevrot, tweed, etc., in plain or mixed varieties, can be neatly trimmed with braid, or gimp, in this style, while for better wear the



A PLAIN GLOVE-FITTING WAIST.

which can be used for the material alone, over a joined back, and side back gores of lining. The neck is finished with a standing collar that fits closely. The stylish bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom into close-fitting cuffs at the wrists; they are arranged over coat-shaped linings, which can be omitted if so preferred. The lower edge of waist is finished with a bias piping or corded facing, and a belt can be worn if desired. Plain waists in this style are desirable for heavy woolsens, tweed, serge or chevrot, or to display handsome passementerie, insertion, lace or other fashionable garniture. For work dresses or house gowns washable fabrics are usually chosen; gingham, percale, flannel, etc., which can be made up with or without a lining, according to the season. Narrow lace

collar can be made from velvet, silk or other contrasting fabric, and rendered as dressy as desired by the addition of lace, insertion or other garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss of ten years is 2½ yards; for one of fourteen years, 2¾ yards; for one of sixteen, 2¾ yards.

### TO BRIGHTEN THE WINTER DRESS.

When the winter dress begins to grow shabby and warm looking, and you wish to brighten it, try what can be done with lace and ribbon. There is nothing more stylish just now than those deep pointed Venetian lace collars. They can be had in large or smaller sizes as desired, and they are becoming to all. Applique trimming of lace is also very stylish, and a dainty collar could be made from this.

## DESCENDED FROM A COOK.

Facts About Count Badenyi, Austria's New Prime Minister.

Descended from an Italian cook and rich with the wealth of a famous actress is the new Prime Minister of Austria, Count Badenyi, concerning



COUNT BADENYI, AUSTRIA'S NEW PREMIER.

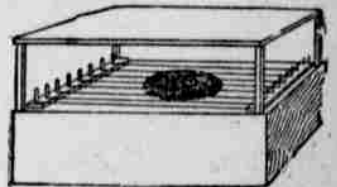
whose character and personality less is known even in Austria itself, excepting in court circles and in Galicia, than any other statesman in Europe. Exceedingly bald, with well-domed cranium, high cheek bones, a mustache of fierce dimensions and of medium but strongly knit stature, he bears little trace in his appearance of that by no means so remote ancestor who accompanied the bride of one of the last Kings of Poland to Warsaw in the mental capacity of cook.

Count Badenyi's nobility, in spite of his aristocratic bearing, is of recent creation, as his father was created a count just two years before his birth. The title was at the time but an empty honor, as the newly created peer had no fortune with which to maintain it in a fitting manner, and when his two sons were born it looked as if they would be compelled to work for their living. Fortunately their mother's brother, a Count Mier, had married the famous German actress, Anna Wierer, who took a great fancy to her two nephews, and, being childless, bequeathed to them at her death her entire fortune, amounting to several million dollars.

### How to Make a Wind Harp.

Aeolus, the god of the winds, claimed the wind harp as his own, but since he never obtained a patent on his instrument there is no law against appropriating his invention. Its construction is very simple, and with a little care an instrument can be produced whose music is far more sweet than the door harps now so common.

To make a wind harp procure a box made of thin, well-seasoned wood—pine preferred—about four inches high and six inches wide. Cut a cir-



THE WIND HARP.

cular hole in the top and sandpaper the rough edges. This is your sounding board. Across each end of the box and on top fasten a slat of oak or some other very hard wood, a quarter of an inch thick and one inch wide. In one of these slats drive seven flat-headed tacks equidistant from each other, and in the other slat fix the same number of twisting screws, such as are used in banjos. From these stretch your strings, which should be all the same size and of catgut. The "G" guitar string will be found the best for this purpose. Now tune all the strings in unison, and the harp is completed. It is, however, well to add a reflector to throw out the sound. This is easily accomplished by placing a thin board above the box, supporting it on sticks fitting into rests, which are glued in the corners of the box. The reflector also answers as a shield to prevent injury to the harp. Place the harp in a current of air, as upon the sill of a half-open window. The sound produced by the wind passing over the strings as it rises and falls is of a drowsy, lulling character and extremely melodious.

### Ten Tons of Diamonds.

During the last quarter century ten tons of diamonds, selling for more than \$300,000,000 uncut, and \$600,000,000 after cutting, have been added to the world's wealth—an amount more than twice as great as the value of diamonds known to exist before. This vast value is in the most concentrated, portable and ornamental form, and more convertible than anything, except gold and silver. Its accumulation has built up cities like Kimberly, and maintained important industries in Amsterdam and other centres.—Jeweler's Review.

### Unearthed an Ancient Roman House.

Near the Colosseum and the Baths of Titus, at Rome, in the Via Delle Sette Sale, twenty-six feet below the surface, an entire Roman house has been unearthed, with black and white mosaic floors and polychrome decorations on the walls, like those in the house of Livia, on the Palatine. It seems to have been the residence of the protectus urbis. Near the Forum large private baths have been discovered at a depth of sixteen feet, with passages paved with large blocks of basalt like those in the Via Sacra.—New York Sun.



VIEW OF HALIFAX.



CITADEL ENTRANCE.

parative ease of a successful repulse; while remarking the contrasting mission of the forty churches, whose spires rise forth in peaceful protest.

The citadel, from whose signal staff the welcome news of inbound mail is spread, commands the city and the harbor at its feet, and is interesting on account of what it might be rather than what it is, because it shelters a portion of the sixteen hundred imperial troops forming the present garrison, and for the wide view from its ramparts.

There is little haste and no hurry; time always with the busiest for a civil direction if not further courtesy. The fitting softness of the twilight aspect gives way for a daytime monotony of mouse colored, weather-worn, soot-stained structures of wood, unredeemed by the more pretentious buildings of the business section or the sad-faced freestone and the occasional brick front of the residential parts.

Against this the Haligonian fills his glass bound vestibule with the warm, rich coloring of the geranium, his windows with blooming plants, and every available ledge with further tokens of his flower loving nature; while right in the heart of the city lie the gardens, a single reservation of more than seventeen acres of well-kept grounds, where even the violent contrast of the vivid marigold, the magenta phlox and the scarlet geranium in mixed profusion are unable to offset the skillful landscape gardening and the rich green of the moss like grass. But it is in the park, Point Pleasant Park, the southernmost part of the peninsula, that the Haligonian



CITADEL ENTRANCE.

glories, and rightly should be. A natural reservation of evergreen of many acres, only so modified by skillful engineering and well made roads that one forgets the artifice that brings him ever and anon into tree arched byways or upon some charming vista of the distant sea, the arm or the sail flecked harbor. One wanders amid its peaceful, balsam scented paths only to stumble upon the hidden walls of Forts Ogilvie and Cambridge or to find one's self at the foot of the heavy masonry of Martello tower: the ground aglow with bunch berries and golden rod, the scattered maples vying in their autumn glory with the bright relief of the scarlet berried mountain ash, while here and there a robin red-breast hops in peaceful assurance and peeks away at the debris of a recent picnic.

The city postoffice, a fine stone building, even with its quaint, queer smelling, heterogeneous museum, is far less attractive than the market women who squat about its base on Saturdays, and, oblivious of the weather, spread out their country produce. To