

HALIFAX AND ST. JOHN.



SCENE—Halifax Railway Station. Granny H. and Miss St. J. waiting for the train to be backed in.

GRANNY H.—Are you going far, dear?

MISS ST. J.—I'm going home to St. John.

GRANNY H.—And I suppose you're sorry to leave Halifax. It's so pleasant; has such a fine harbor and nice gardens, and the military and navy, you know, dear.

MISS ST. J.—But the St. John papers say your harbor is filling up, and that it freezes up in winter.

GRANNY H.—Filling up indeed, you pert thing, you; you've only got a frog pond for a harbor, anyhow. Serves me right for speaking to you!



An old member of the Fire Department has just been decapitated without trial, and the case is considered one of inexcusable Marter-tom.

Grand Trunk Matthews has gone west, but we fail to see the usual notice among the personals in the *Tribune*. Why desert a man thus?

QUIP's sympathies are tendered to the editor of the *Summerside Journal*, who was married one evening recently and compelled the next night to do duty as special watchman, the town being in danger of fire. He is now framing a bill to go before the legislature, entitled "An Act in amendment to the several Acts relating to the town of Summerside," or something to the same effect.

Are the Engineers on construction of the Intercolonial R. R. subscribers? Some of them are, to QUIP.

Militia Ross's "William" turns out to have been his usual "W." after all. He "did it with his little pencil," but couldn't own up.

We intended to read the *Carleton Monthly* all through, but had only perused that fish story, and turned to the "Sand Cove Mystery," observing that it was stated as follows:—

"George is dead and his sister Annie resides in Boston. She still keeps old Tom as a remembrance of the past."

No wonder poor George died. If Annie had not indulged in old Tom perhaps the poor fellow would still be alive.

R. O. Stockton, J. B. Hamm, J. C. Ferguson, and G. H. Martin, Esquires, members of the Common Council, threaten pains and penalties against persons "walking on any part of King Square except that part laid out as walks;" and they also state that "the police are instructed to arrest and prosecute all persons walking on that part of the Square reserved for grass plats."

Why don't the above-named gentlemen state things in better and more understandable English. "That part laid out as walks" means, no doubt, *those parts*, etc. Will the erudite Councillor for Queen's have the bill corrected.

His name was Ernst Pfifer, he lived in Chicago, and would smoke in bed. It was a successful case of cremation.



An English paper says: "The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh opened the Chelsea Embankment on Saturday." Surely this is hardly right. Her Imperial Highness never had to build embankments on the Neva; and she should not be required to open them on the Thames. It is pleasing, however, to be informed that, notwithstanding her severe labors as an *operative* in the morning, the Duchess was "at Her Majesty's Opera in the evening."

One of Sir William Brown's gold medals, given at Cambridge University for the best Greek epigram, has this year been awarded to H. S. SALT of King's College. We presume that the examiners found in his highly seasoned production the true flavor of the real "*Sal Atticum*." The writer, no doubt, threw himself into his work, and gave them a taste of his quality. They were satisfied; and saying, "H. S. S. : *Hic Satis Salis!*" decided accordingly.

A friend writes us to say that higher schools maintained under our act, are not a general necessity. He says it is enough that the young be taught the "three R's" by the State. Exactly, we reply, just the L. M. N-tary Branches.

Truro wants improved fire extinguishing facilities and the *Sun* of that town will have them secured if fine writing will do it. The *Sun* says:—

"New Glasgow was probably as well prepared, on the day of her calamity, to withstand the ravages of a fire as Truro is to day; but how fared it with that unfortunate town on that eventful morn?"

If the *News* of St. John could put its conundrums as pathetically as that its readers would profit by a study of its style.

It may interest some of our Darwinian friends to know that the daughter of President Grant has married a person who gives evidence of great amiability by parting his hair in the middle, *a la* St. Peter and other of the earlier saints.

Mr. Peiler says that on week days you buy your music by the sheet, but on Sunday you can have it by the Choir.

In order to give to the matter in its columns a tone of truthfulness and respectability, the *Globe* publishes letters signed "QUIP." We shall retaliate effectively unless the *Globe* ceases this practice. The *Gleaner* and one or two other papers have real or pretended correspondents who are so unscrupulous as to append "QUIP" to their contributions. The Chief of Police will be called upon to look out for all these pretenders.

And there is no indication that the country papers mean to cease using the term, "unhappy Spain."

CHIEF OF POLICE:—"Say, boy, is that a licensed dog?" Boy:—"No, he's a rat terrier dog, and I'm taking him to Jim Hunter's to have his teeth filed." C. of P.—"Move on."

An old maid who purchased a mummy said it was well to have a man around although he might be advanced in age and somewhat withered.

It is not true that the St. John dentists intend offering a premium chromo for every tooth they are permitted to extract.

Girls always attend Church and the Post Office. The former to see their "Billies," and the latter to see their *billets-doux*.

Mrs. Malaprop says that as the patients of Job receive such particular mention in the Bible he must have been a very popular physician, though a great sufferer himself.

The Southern Methodist Conference last week called upon the Bishops to express their disapprobation of the operatic performances in the churches; but in the debate which followed it turned out that the Bishops couldn't distinguish between an aria from "Don Giovanni" and a passage from "Judas Maccabæus."

A Halifax paper, referring to Albion Division's lecture course at the Academy of Music, St. John, says:—The field is white for such work. It should have said, the nose is red, etc.

The United States is happy over the announcement that it was to an American woman the Grand Duke Nicholas gave his Ma's stolen diamonds.

Hot weather has been arranged for for the next three or four days. Get your cross-barred muslin clothes ready.

Orange peel is often the power behind the thrown.

Base ball has done it at last. While the noble game was in progress at Atlanta, Ga., on Friday last, one of the players killed another with a bat. The umpire decided it foul, and the coroner's jury have the matter still under consideration.

A little faded flour—a crust of bread.