

CITY CHIMES.

What a highly favored people we have been in the matter of sunshine of late. We scarcely expected the fine weather to last till the end of September, but it so far exceeded our expectations as to continue until Sunday, when it was very hot during part of the day. On Saturday afternoon everyone was out somewhere, improving the time in various ways. The foot-ball game between the Wanderers and the Garrison on the Wanderers' grounds attracted a large part of our local four or six hundred (which is it?) and the casual observer had an opportunity of seeing not only the game, but a goodly show of pretty faces and fine frocks among the onlookers. Surely the ladies are not the only ones whose dresses attract the wandering gaze, for some of the men are positively startling by the amount of regalia they exhibit. There is something very objectionable in seeing a large display of white linen and too new a look to every item of attire a man wears. These things are well enough, and highly proper in moderation, but when carried to an extreme that makes them strike the eye disagreeably, "dude" is the appellation we are inclined to bestow on the wearer. A suspicion of Autumn is visible in the dress of the ladies now; furs are again to the fore, and set off fair faces as well as ever. A dash of bright cardinal here and there is always attractive, and the two or three ladies who wore hats of this color with dark gowns looked very handsome on Saturday. The game of foot-ball is one that should be understood to sustain the interest for long, and we fear that many of our lady friends who adorn the Wanderers' grounds on such occasions would find it somewhat slow were it not for other considerations. They have, however, willing teachers in their gentlemen attendants, who are not sorry to show their superior intelligence by explaining the mysteries of scrimmages and that sort of thing to the fair enquirers, whose chief concern is for what one of them called "the wretched creature underneath," and who think the umpire with the flag is there to prevent the players killing one another. The Wanderers came off best on Saturday, but this not being a technical sporting column, we forebear details.

A quiet wedding was celebrated in Christ's church, Dartmouth, on Tuesday afternoon, when Mr. George E. VanBuskirk, secretary of the Dartmouth Ferry Commission, led to the altar Miss Agnes C. Elliot, youngest daughter of the late Frank C. Elliot of Dartmouth. As both bride and groom are in mourning for near relatives there was no reception.

His many friends in Halifax will regret the departure for England next month of Col. Noyes, R. A. The Studley Quoit Club at its last meeting took farewell of Col. Noyes. Several speeches were made, including one by the president, Mr. Wyld, in honor of the departure of one of the most popular members of the club.

The exhibition, with all its toils and pleasures, became a thing of the past on Friday, after a four days' success. Everybody one knows went to it, said it was a pretty good show, and that they were so tired they would never do it again. The phonograph gave us more fun than anything else we came in contact with, and we wonder if all the songs heard through that marvelous invention of the "wizzard" sound as badly as the song entitled "Gertrude," to which we listened. We did not exactly like the idea of putting those things in our ears, for fear the persons who had used them previously might not have had a clean bill of health, but we sacrificed ourselves to the cause of science and advancement, and went in with the rest, after having parted with a five cent piece for the privilege. The man who sang "Gertrude" was possessed of a stentorian voice, or a devil, or something serious, for we never heard such loud singing outside of a country church before in our lives. He let it out to his full lung power, and we—that is most of us—shook with laughter the louder it got until he fairly hollered "good-bye," and we dropped the tube and asked the "phone" man if the singer had been on a jamboree when he sang that song. He, the "phone" man, said that if he could sing like that, he would get a thousand dollars a night for his work. This, however, is not a fair specimen of the selections, for many of them are extremely pretty and well worth more than five cents to hear.

The big cakes of soap from the soap factories of C. F. Mott and J. P. Mott & Co. were doubtless of the best quality, although rather too large for convenient laundry use, but we fancy the lady who sat down and leaned up against "justice," with her black satin dolman and a weary expression, will be sorry she went when she sees the effect of that kind of justice on her clothes. It is just as well to look before you sit down, and not restrict your visual faculties to the leaping performance. It would have been just as much fun for some people, if some of the big boys from the country, who thought they were men, had not been so rough in the crowd. They were very rude on some occasions, and jostled against everyone they could with all their might.

We wonder if all the smokers in town took a good look at the cigar-makers at work. They were very deft with their fingers, and the fact that they sometimes moistened them in their mouths in order to make the weed stick is a mere trifle.

We want to know why the art work was all put up in that small sky-parlor in the tower, where the many could not think of going. Rather a mistake we think to stifle our aspiring artists in this way. The school work also was given very little space, and it was decidedly interesting to many people.

The city has been full of Presbyterian ministers in attendance at the Synod, and last Sunday the pulpits of Halifax and Dartmouth were given over to the visitors. They not only preached for churches of their own denomination, but the Baptist and Methodist churches were many of them presided over by members of the Synod.

The members of the Synod and their entertainers were on Saturday evening the guests of the Ladies' college, which gave an "at home" in their honor. A very large attendance was of course ensured, for when the Ladies' college gives an entertainment it is sure to be good. A recital was given in convocation hall, the first part of which was by the pupils of the college, and the second by the well known musicians who form the teaching staff of the conservatory. Messrs. Porter, Klingonfeld and Doering gave some of the numbers performed at last week's Leipzig Trio concert, and Miss Homer rendered the selection from Gounod, which she sang so well on the former occasion, in a charming manner, and was duly encored. After this "flow of soul" the guests spent what remained of the evening in partaking of dainty refreshments served by the young ladies, and in wandering over the building. Such an entertainment as this will do more than columns of advertising to make known the advantages of the college to the people of the province, and a pleasanter way in which to create an interest in the institution could scarcely be imagined.

The rain on Monday was not unwelcome, especially in our sister city over the way. The general dryness of things over there was beginning to be seriously felt, as the water works have not got any further than a row of pipes on the surface along Ochertoloney Street and the way to Lamont's Lake. The worried inhabitants were glad to see the rain.

Speaking of water suggests fire, and what a fire we had to be sure. On Thursday night at ten o'clock, or shortly before, a sizeable blaze in the vicinity of Merlin's wharf was noticed by many people, and shortly after the alarm was general. The fire spread most rapidly, and great fears that the city would be engulfed in the fiery element were entertained. Crowds flocked to the scene, and the wharves in the vicinity were packed with people, who were obliged to retreat every now and again because of the scorching heat. The crackling of the fire could be heard miles away, and people in Dartmouth say they could feel the heat when they stood on the wharves on that side. Never before in Halifax have we seen such a magnificent blaze, and we hope it will not happen again for a long time. The total loss from a disaster like this is never wholly known, for men get thrown out of employment and their families suffer accordingly, but the public does not always know it. It is a good thing the fire did not sweep through a densely inhabited district, or else we might have had deeper cause to regret it.

A dance was in progress on the *Bellerophon* when the fire broke out, and the ball room was for a long time deserted for the sight outside. The departure of the ships is not far off now, the *Canada* going to the West Indies about the 16th of this month, and the *Bellerophon* about the 10th of November.

Mrs. Daly has issued cards for a ball at the government house on the 14th. It is a long time since the "light fantastic toe" has had an opportunity of tripping it at the government house, but with Mr. and Mrs. Daly as host and hostess we feel sure all will be "merry as a marriage bell."

Grau's opera company will open at the academy of music on the 26th inst., and a company that has been playing in St. John has been asking for dates. Now that the cold weather is upon us, and it is not pleasant for out-of-door pastimes, such as boating, etc., in the evenings, the academy will be sure of plenty of patronage. The concert season is about beginning also. The Orpheus club is going to give the same number of concerts as last season, seven, and promises many good things. The Orpheus club is always sure of its audiences, and now that some alteration has been made in the seating arrangements, the listeners will have no cause to grumble on that score.

A ladies' and gentlemen's double was the most interesting event at the meeting of the Garrison R.F. Club on Saturday. Mr. Marsh and Mrs. Reader won the match by seventeen points over Major Dor and Miss Morrow.

K. D. C. Co., Dear Sirs:—I have been troubled with dyspepsia and bilious attacks for some time and have tried many things for relief. Five doses of your K. D. C. have done more for me than all other medicines I have tried. My mother has been a sufferer for twenty years. I procured for her some of your K. D. C. and after taking only a small quantity she enjoys better health than she has had for many years. She has faith in it, and so have I. Yours sincerely,
F. A. DYKEMAN,
Commercial Traveller, St. John.

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