

CITY CHIMES.

It is not often we have a Saturday evening concert, but to-morrow is the date fixed upon for the South End Tennis Club entertainment, which is to be given in Orpheus Hall. Among others who are to take part I notice the names of Mrs. Kennedy Campbell, Mrs. A. E. Jones, Miss Payzant, Miss Stubbing, Professor J. B. Currie, Mr. C. E. Dodwell, all of whom are favorably known to Halifax concert-goers. No doubt the audience will be a large one.

We are enjoying delightful weather just now, and we shiver as we read of our English cousins being visited by a severe cold wave. Whatever may be said of the late springs, short summers and trying winters of Halifax, nothing but praise can be bestowed upon our autumns. The end of October is near, and yet we are blessed with mild breezes and abundant sunshine, and the so-called "melancholy days" have not yet arrived. Poets and prose scribblers of course are to the fore in impressing upon us that with the turning of the colors of the forests and the falling of the leaves comes "a feeling of sadness and longing," but nevertheless to many of us the cool, bright days of the season bring back as many pleasant memories as sad ones, and the invigorating influences of the season so revive our mental and physical health that we almost forget that we are growing old. Better weather for outdoor pleasures cannot be imagined or desired, and the energetic among us are availing themselves of the opportunities afforded for walking, riding and driving.

Rev. Dr. J. E. Gilbert, of Indianapolis, on Sunday afternoon addressed a mass meeting held in St. Matthew's church, and made some very interesting suggestions in re Sunday school work. Dr. Gilbert, who came to Nova Scotia to attend the Provincial Sunday School Convention held at Kentville last week, is a pleasing speaker and is apparently thoroughly enthused with his work of educating those who are or would be teachers in the Sunday schools of our land. Dr. Gilbert is fully persuaded that the present system of Sunday school workers is too haphazard to accomplish the end in view, and has proposed establishing in Halifax a training school for Sunday school teachers, modelled after the institutions of this kind which he has organized and which are being successfully carried on in various parts of the United States. The course of study covers two years, and these schools are designed to be to the Sunday school teacher what the theological college is to the minister. It is more than likely that Dr. Gilbert's suggestion will result in one of these training schools being established in Halifax, the benefits of which will no doubt be widely experienced in our community.

Herr and Frau Doering having spared no energy in preparing for a successful entertainment last evening in Orpheus Hall, I feel sure their efforts were appreciated, and trust the results more than exceeded their expectations. A programme had been prepared which to music-lovers could not fail to prove pleasing, and the many admirers of Herr Doering's cello music would on this occasion have a rare treat. The faculty of the Doering-Brauer Conservatory merit success.

What is the matter with Dalhousie? The college boys will emphatically declare in answer that "she's all right," but, if I may be pardoned a little slang, Dalhousie does not seem to be "in it" this year in the football matches played for the trophy. The third game of the trophy series was played on Saturday last by the Garrison team and the Dalhousians, and was won by the former with a score of five points against two. The military came out in a manner unexpected by the majority of the interested spectators, and played a splendid game. The Dalhousians' team was weakened by the absence of Putnam and W. E. Thompson, though Jordan and Findlayson, who took their places, did well. The enthusiasm of the crowd outside the ropes at this match was at times intense, and the cheers that went up, encouraging the players and deafening all spectators in the vicinity of the cheerers, were loud and hearty. The Wanderers now have two victories, the Collegians two defeats, and the Military is one game in and one out. There are three more games to be played in competition for the coveted trophy, and the match to-morrow afternoon on the Royal Blue Grounds between the Wanderers and Dalhousie promises an interesting afternoon's sport for the multitude who are watching closely the struggle for the championship. The other football teams of the city are perfecting themselves by practice, and several very good games have been played during the last few weeks. Many of the High School boys are rapidly becoming experts in the game, and their muscular force is to them quite as much an object of pride as their mental development. Undoubtedly the two go together, and although the game which is now the rage is rough and oftentimes full of danger, yet the students who are fond of the sport should be encouraged in it, and will no doubt study all the better by and by when the football season is past. If the present interest in sports now felt by our youths continues, Halifax will in a few years find few among her young men whose well-developed muscles and athletic skill are not a source of pride and pleasure.

The tenth of the month upon which we are about to enter has been appointed as the special day for our national and individual thanksgiving for the blessings of the past year. Not a few have already made their plans as to the way in which they will spend the day. Outside of devotional exercises perhaps the most appropriate manner in which the day may be kept is the gathering of the scattered members of the family around the well-filled table, where they were wont to meet in days gone by, and together render heartfelt thanks for the reunion and the mercies received since last they met thus in the old home. Just one suggestion I would like to make, and that is to those who have much to be grateful for. Don't in your hap-

piness forget those whose mercies have not been as abundant as your own, but in your experience prove that it is more blessed to give than to receive by calling in some less favored mortal and making them partakers with you in your feast of rejoicing. Do we not each one know of some old lady or gentleman whose dear ones have all departed this life or are in foreign lands, whose old heart would be cheered by some thoughtful attention? Or are you not acquainted with some young man or woman who is a stranger in our city, and on this day will feel homesick and alone and will be doubly grateful for a cordial invitation to dine with you and your friends? Or perhaps it is a friendless little one whom you can ask to spend the day in your home. There is certainly no lack of opportunity if we have a desire to do good. If our gratitude be genuine let us take a practical way of showing it, a way acceptable to the giver of all. Robert J. Burdette, writing in his inimitable style in the November number of the *Ladies Home Journal*, takes a humorous view of the feelings which fill the breast of the average human being at this time. He says:—"We are a grateful people. If you don't believe it, see us eat. Some of us—and these are not men—are so thankful we will not go to church at all on Thanksgiving Day. We will stay at home and get dinner for a host of other grateful people. It is the dinner that makes us thankful. Some Thanksgiving Day, just you pitch the dinner over the alley fence about ten minutes before 12 o'clock. Then see what a devoutly grateful, what a sweetly thankful crowd will come home from church. On second thought, perhaps you had better not wait until they come home. You had better run. And keep on running until you get to the middle of the Great American Desert. And stay there." There is not a little truth in his estimate.

The Opera Company at the Academy of Music has been playing to good houses, and the operas given have been very satisfactorily put on. Boccaccio was the attraction on Monday and Tuesday evening, and the presentation of this well known opera could not fail to universally please. Miss Irene Murphy, who took the part of Boccaccio, the novelist and poet, is a good actress, entering fully into the spirit of the character she represents. Her vocal powers are but secondary to her dramatic instincts, which are well developed. Miss Maud Dickson as Fiammetta charmed her audience, her sweet cultivated voice taking well the part assigned it. Miss Jessie Intropili as Peronella, Lambertuccio's sister, had a very difficult part, which she acted most creditably. Arthur Woolley, William Wolff and Frank Runney were perfect clowns, just what they aimed to be. We've all heard repeatedly that it takes a smart man to act a fool, and it was clearly demonstrated in Boccaccio by this trio that it takes a clever actor to take a comedian's role. All three were good, perhaps if there be any favor it is due to Mr. Wolf, who as Lambertuccio, the grocer, kept the faces of his audience wreathed in smiles throughout the performance. Mr. Armand, the Prince of Palermo, is a fine tenor, one of the best, if not the best, that has been heard in Halifax for many years. Mr. Armand's enunciation is very distinct, a quality which all opera-lovers appreciate. The choruses in Boccaccio were excellent throughout, and those who took part therein are to be congratulated on the effect produced. On Wednesday evening and last evening that tuneful old favorite, the "Chimes of Normandy," was given, and was characterized throughout by a vivacity that was very pleasing. Miss Dickson made a charming Germaine, and Miss Murphy took well the part of Serpolette. The cast was wisely selected, and each of the members of the Company seemed to enter fully into the character he or she was personating. Mr. Wolff as Gaspard, the miser, merits special mention. His acting was superb, and the enthusiastic curtain call which was accorded him was fully deserved. The choruses were very effective, the pretty "ding-a-dong" being especially well sung. The "Chimes of Normandy" abounds in bright catchy airs, and the Baker Company's presentation is one likely to be long remembered by Halifax theatre-goers. This evening and to-morrow at afternoon and evening performances the "Grand Duchess" will be put on. Next week the repertoire of the Company is made up of "The New Maricot" for Monday and Tuesday evenings, "Bohemian Girl" on Wednesday and Thursday, and "Erminie" for the remainder of the week.

The president and officers of the Church of England Institute gave their first reception of the season last evening. These receptions are free to all members of the Institute and their friends, and I trust the hosts of last evening had the pleasure of welcoming a large number of the friends of the Institute.

CHIPS.

If you are at all curious to try something new, write Percy J. A. Lear, Atlantic Cigar Manufacturing Association, 221 Barrington St., Halifax, for particulars.

CAMBRIDGE HOUSE SCHOOL.

30 Salter Street, Halifax, N. S.

Term Commences September 2nd.

STAFF.

HEAD MASTER:—MR. H. M. BRADFORD,
M. A. (Cambridge)RESIDENT ASSISTANTS:—MR. G. W. ACKLON,
B. A. (Cambridge).
MR. P. B. MELLISH, B. A. (Oxford).

FRENCH:—MONSIEUR BALVAL.

GERMAN:—HERR VON DE GROEBEN

Senior pupils prepared for public examinations and professions, or for Commercial life.

A SPECIAL JUNIOR CLASS OF BOYS UNDER is newly organized, under the direct supervision of the head-master.

For list of successes, terms and other particulars apply to the Head Master.

Applications for next term should be made at once as there are but few vacancies.