

CITY CHIMES.

What lovely cool weather August is favoring us with this year. Some find it almost too cool, but when in every New York paper we find accounts of the intense, overpowering heat, causing many deaths every day, we can well appreciate and be grateful for our pleasant summer breezes. The thunder storm of Sunday afternoon caught many unwary ones, and only the wise man who always carries his umbrella was to be congratulated. On Monday also many luckless ones were out without their armor on and consequently several summer frocks lost their beauty and freshness. Tuesday was lovely, but alas! the numerous boating parties who started out in the evening were driven in before nine o'clock by the black clouds which soon covered the moon and her magnificence. The rest of this week has been very fair, and while we have such delicious cool air we will not mind a few showers, but enjoy to the full the bright days and brilliant evenings. Any way one may choose, but within doors, these charming nights are to be intensely enjoyed by all lovers of the beautiful and picturesque. Byron said, "summer indeed is a very dangerous season," and adds, "the sun no doubt is the prevailing reason," but we beg to differ, the moon has much more dangerous effects, we fear, on the minds and hearts of our sentimental young couple, and it has been said they are not to be held responsible for young lot slip under the influence of the full moon. At any rate Halifax harbor and adjoining waters presented a most entrancing scene on several evenings this week; and, judging from the merry voices echoing o'er the waters, it may be confidently asserted that many hearts were gay, and happiness reigned supreme.

We appear to have nothing new to note this week. Tennis, cricket and base ball still hold the attention of our athletic friends and interest in these sports seems unabating. Several of our city tennis players, both ladies and gentlemen, have been in St John this week taking part in the tournament there. The two days' cricket match between the Garrison and Wanderers played on Friday and Saturday of last week resulted in another easy victory for the Wanderers, they winning by one run and seven wickets to spare. Baseball still has the field and a very interesting game was played on Saturday afternoon on the Royal Blue grounds between the Excelsiors and the Crecents, resulting in a big victory for the former. The Metas and Clippers play to-morrow on the same grounds the 13th game of the Amateur Baseball League series, and much interest will doubtless be shown by all lovers of this old but fascinating game.

Wednesday afternoon was delightfully fine for a sail on the harbor, and the party of about one hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen who accepted the invitation of the Provisional Directors of the Eastern Steamship Company to accompany the steamer *Premier* on her maiden trip to Chebucto Head and return, enjoyed every moment of the time. A start was made at about 3 o'clock from Central Wharf, and after taking a turn around the *Tourmaline*, the *Premier* steamed out to Chebucto Head. Good time was made, the whole trip only taking about an hour and three-quarters. For those who required refreshment, ices and cake were served in the saloon, but the delightful sea breeze to be enjoyed on deck proved more attractive to a good many people than the more material blessings down below. The steamer is new, built on the Clyde, and appears to be in every way well fitted for the service to P. E. Island. The state-rooms on either side of the saloon are comfortably arranged, and everything about them is spotlessly clean. The engines work smoothly, and there is none of that shaking that often adds so much to the inconvenience of a sea trip. The seating accommodation for so many guests was rather limited, many people having to stand, but the day was so fine and the breeze so bracing that one could scarcely complain. It would have added much to the comfort, however, if a number of extra benches had been provided. The decks were not quite as clean as they might have been, but we suppose the work of scrubbing them up to the requisite degree of whiteness and freedom from tar was more than could be accomplished since Monday, when the boat first arrived. Captain Kelly is to be congratulated on having such a fine steamer under his command.

Just at this season of the year the sunbeams are at their brightest, the flowers in the full perfection of their beauty, and the whole natural world seems decked in festal robes, but sad to say, there are very many in our own city, as well as in others, who are deprived of the glories of the season. The pure summer air and invigorating breezes cannot reach the beds of many sick and weary, old and poor among us, and of the work done among these unfortunates by the good Christian workers we are sure none is more acceptable than that performed by the flower committee of the different churches. These committees are composed mostly of young girls, some very young, who make up into tasteful bouquets the flowers that kind friends send in, and armed with these offerings, start off on their mission of love, going into the most wretched hovels oftentimes, and taking a gleam of brightness with them, leave with some tired one a refreshing, cheering memory of bright faces and kind words, and the perfume and beauty of the flowers left in these dull rooms does more good than many more substantial but less beautiful gifts. To the Poor House and Hospital also these "ministering angels" go regularly, and their coming is eagerly looked forward to from day to day. More flowers are wanted, though it is wonderful how many are sent every day by thoughtful friends. Much interest is awakened through these visits to the poor, and when the floral season is over the visitors find other ways to brighten some heavy hearts and cheerless homes, and thus the good work in Halifax goes on.

Public opinion throughout the provincial towns appears to be against the young lady baseballists who are to play in this city versus a Mutual-Social

nine on the Wanderers' Grounds to-morrow afternoon. Steady-going, non-sensational Halifaxians may be shocked at such a new departure from the so-called proper sphere of woman, but time will tell, and perhaps it may be just as wise to reserve comment until we have some ground for judgment, though 'twill be safe to say we think a pronounced question mark might well follow the word "lady." The Mutual-Social picnic advertised for Monday next will no doubt be a successful affair, and well attended.

A very pleasant reception was given on board the S. S. *Halifax* on Monday evening, when Captain Hill and officers entertained a select company of gentlemen, prominent citizens of Halifax, at dinner. The occasion was marked by the presentation of a very handsome gold-headed cane, accompanied by a highly complimentary address, to Mr. B. W. Chipman, the retiring President of the Canada Atlantic Steamship Company. During the evening many brilliant speeches were made, and time passed all too quickly for both entertainers and guests, who will long remember the occasion as an exceedingly pleasant one.

Much to our surprise we find among our numerous friends who have lived in Halifax for years, a few who say they have never been to Cow Bay. Well, we are sincerely sorry for them, and heartily recommend to all the genuine enjoyment to be derived from a day on this delightful beach. Each year these grounds are growing more popular, and this summer quite often as many as four hundred persons have visited the beach on one day. A very pleasant, pretty drive from Dartmouth brings us to the shore, and here we find under tall shady trees several tables erected for the convenience of picnic parties. Each party makes its own fire, and the kettle hung on a pole over the crackling blaze soon begins to sound business-like; then while the young people wander off on the sands, the chaperones, with a few assistants, prepare dinner, which is far from being unwelcome after the bracing drive, and "the all softening, overpowering knell, the tocsin of the soul, the dinner bell," is eagerly responded to by all. After satisfying the inner man, which, be the scenery never so magnificent, seems to demand first attention of picnickers, we feel with the poet that "fate cannot harm us, we have dined to day," and turn our minds to striving to take in the beauties of the broad Atlantic beating on the pretty sandy beach. Here, truly, is grandeur, power and beauty beyond description. The ceaseless rolling in and breaking of the huge waves have a fascination for all lovers of the restless, dissatisfied ocean, and an afternoon spent in thus enjoying life at Cow Bay beach is decidedly a profitable investment of leisure time. The luxury of lying upon the sand, after a good dip in the briny deep, can only be appreciated by those who have experienced it, and even if not inclined to bathe, one finds much to love in the strong venturous waves that creep stealthily up the shore and then slowly glide back to join the great monster about to break into a miniature waterfall. As one young lady most enthusiastically termed it—"oh this is bliss." Many Americans compare Cow Bay beach most favorably with the noted watering places of Massachusetts, and had we only some one with enough enterprise to erect a summer hotel, bathing houses, etc., we see no reason why this charming retreat might not be taken advantage of as a most healthful and delightful place in which to spend the summer months away from the toil, heat and dust of the city.

Our young men should know that the initial ring has become exceedingly fashionable in New York. A leading jewelry paper says it is to day as much an essential part of a fashionable young man's outfit as a colored shirt or russet shoes, and in consequence jewelers are enjoying a gratifying demand for them.

The Exhibition Committee are doing their best, or nearly their best, to push matters and awaken interest in the fair to be held in the Exhibition buildings on the last of next month. If we are to compete with the St. Johners we must be wide awake, for they are booming their exhibition for all it is worth. We trust that all who can further the interests of our Province will not neglect this opportunity, and that Halifax will be more than filled with visitors during Exhibition week, who will on returning to their homes carry lasting impressions of the almost unlimited resources of Nova Scotia.

Lovers of mystery and magic are to be treated to a week of wonders at the Lyceum, beginning on Monday next. Zera Semon, the magician and ventriloquist, who has always received an enthusiastic welcome in our city, is coming again and his audiences will without doubt be very large. This wonderful man does all he advertises, and his entertainments are exceedingly interesting and attractive.

The work of extending the Street Railway is progressing rapidly, the new line of rails is nearly completed and before many weeks we hope to see all in running order. This is going to be a great convenience to many citizens and the success of the enterprise is assured. Very few people, even most energetic pedestrians, will walk up the hills of the northwest end of our city, when for five cents they can ride. What about the carottes? Have they been given up, or are we to have them later. No one seems to know anything about the date of their expected arrival, not even the Carotte Company itself.

A prominent man of Ingersoll, Ontario, writes: "Having given your K. D. C. a thorough trial, and under the most unfavorable circumstances for it, I am now prepared to testify to its merits. The first dose stopped all discomfort from the sour stomach I was suffering from, and have not had but slight symptoms of the same on two or three occasions since. I divided the portion you gave me as a trial with two other sufferers who were afflicted in a different way from myself. In their case they were afflicted with pains in their stomach after eating. The first dose or two worked wonders in their case so that the fame of your preparation is spreading abroad here, and I am receiving inquiries from afflicted ones."