

## CITY CHIMES.

Arrangements are being made for a musical entertainment to be held in Orpheus Hall on the 27th of this month. Among those whose names will appear on the programme are Herr and Frau Doering, Fraulein Buedinger and some of the pupils of the Doering-Brauer Conservatory. Concert patrons know that they are justified in anticipating a pleasant evening.

The Hibernica Comedy Company at the Academy of Music this week had good houses. The programme consisted of a humorous play and some entertaining specialties.

This evening and to-morrow closes Professor Semon's engagement at the Lyceum theatre. The show has been well patronized, and no doubt the many citizens who have in the past enjoyed the entertainment provided by the renowned Zora will give him large houses for the remainder of the week. Next week he performs in Dartmouth.

The weather is simply charming, a trifle chilly in the early part of the day and in the evening, but at mid-day the sun shines bright and warm. The frost has touched the forests, and the soft shades of green have been turned to brilliant crimsons and yellows. It is delightful weather for walking and driving, and our beautiful park is much frequented during the bright afternoons.

That the concert in aid of the Sailors' Home held last evening in the Academy of Music was a success in every sense of the word I have not the least doubt, but as "copy" must be ready for the printers too early to permit of comments being made on Thursday evening entertainments, I can only express a sincere hope that those who patronized the affair enjoyed it thoroughly, and that the financial results of the efforts of the good ladies and gentlemen who have contributed their time and talent to this worthy cause may be satisfactory.

The following is clipped from the *Canadian American* and reprinted here, in hope that it may prove a welcome suggestion to some who have not yet had a vacation this year, and whose means are limited:—"The seaside time is over and the walking season is on. It is the season when the town worker feels as if he ought to have two vacations, one in the hot weather and the other in October, to enjoy a glorious tramp through the open country. The leaves begin to turn brown, red and gold; the food products of garden, farm, orchard and dairy are at their best and most abundant. It is neither too hot nor too cold, but just right. How the individual who can get off for a fortnight or a month's tramp is to be envied! A week is much, and even a day makes a jolly picnic in one's life. Go if you can. The autumn walking party is even more delightful than the woods or lawn party in hot weather. Bring together a few people who are as one in harmony and taste. A 'coed' affair of men and women both is pleasant, but men alone or women alone will enjoy the pedestrian trip. Even one person can have a thoroughly 'good time' all by himself, but a chum is more enjoyable. If the trip is only for one day, select some object of natural or historic interest five to fifteen miles away. Start early, while the crisp is in the air, and make the spot by noon. Have dinner and return, afoot for the strong ones; by rail or carriage for the feebler. If you can have the luxury of two days or more, take no luggage that you cannot carry in your hand, only the smallest satchel, and do not load it heavily. Man, or even woman, wants but little here below when he has the air and sun. If you are unused to walking, practice some for several days or even a week before you start. Take a map of the country folded into a small book form if you are familiar with your route. Then you will know that when a rural inhabitant tells you a place is three miles away he really means five and a half, and says three to keep you from feeling discouraged. Take no thought for the morrow. Country hotels and the spare bedroom of a nice farmhouse will shelter you for the night. Your meals, the fat of the land, will not cost you much. You will get your money's worth ten times over in the health you will gain, the fun you will have. Some of your experiences will give you a laugh ten years after." Halifaxians, as a rule, need no practice before starting on a pedestrian tour, though perhaps since the advent of the horse cars we have become a little lazier and consequently do less walking. If a congenial party, be it never so small, can be made up, a few days outing on this plan seems to offer many advantages and few obstacles to the energetic pleasure-seeker.

An event in which many lovers of art are interested is the art sale to be held this afternoon in the old Intercolonial Railway office on Hollis street. The articles offered for sale, consisting of sketches in pen and pencil, water colors and oils, a few screens, panels, etc., are the work of Miss Edith Smith and her brother Lewis Smith, who have been studying at the art school in this city, and who are about to further pursue their studies in Boston.

Now that the football matches are on, our young men and maidens will have no lack of amusement for Saturday afternoons, when young Halifax seems to expect that there shall always be "something to go to." It is wonderful the interest that is taken in the rough game by our steady-going citizens, and a football match never fails to draw a large crowd. In fact it has become the fashion to attend the games, and the gathering of spectators sometimes presents a scene hardly less interesting, if not quite so animated, as the field. The first match was played on Wednesday, on the Crescents' grounds, between the Garrison and Dalhousie and won by Dalhousie, score 2 to 0. The opening game of the trophy series takes place to-morrow on the Wanderers' grounds, the competitors being the College boys

and the Wanderers. I wonder if any footballist this year will neglect to count the men on both sides before each match.

An evening spent with Mr. J. W. Bengough is not likely to be quickly forgotten, and the entertainment given by him on Wednesday evening in Orpheus Hall will certainly long be pleasantly remembered by all who were fortunate enough to be present. Through perusal of the pages of Canada's comic paper, *Grip*, the public has become familiar with the talent and versatility of Mr. Bengough, but it is indeed a rare privilege for Halifaxians to meet the clever artist. The large audience that assembled to see and hear the far-famed caricaturist went prepared to be amused, and I don't think it possible that any were disappointed. Mr. Bengough opened the programme by illustrating a moral tale. He pictured the "human boy" on a toboggan slide, and proceeded to explain that the hill of life upon which the small boys were just starting was not unlike the toboggan slide. A danger signal was necessary, and here Mr. Bengough drew a red ball, which idea he remarked that he had "borrowed from the Intercolonial Railway, an excellent institution to borrow from." The picture, with a few strokes of the pencil, assumed the shape of a confined top—pipe in mouth—a striking lesson to the boy who starts on the wrong course. The citizens depicted in caricature throughout the evening were Detective Power, Sheriff Archibald, Stipendiary Motton, Major Weston, (armed with crutch and rifle), Attorney-General Longley and Mr. H. McD Henry. The likeness to each subject was excellent, and as the work progressed and the resemblance became evident to the interested spectators the artist was loudly applauded. The expression and details of the drawings were so minutely and rapidly portrayed, and the characteristics of each so cleverly brought out that wonder and admiration was fully given expression to by the audience. A lady sitting near the writer remarked on an average of about twice a minute throughout the entire performance—"Oh what remarkable talent, isn't he clever," and this seemed to be the sentiment of all present, though not so frequently expressed by all. The humorous recitations, songs, etc., which were included in the programme were well given. The towns throughout the province in which Mr. Bengough is engaged to give his sketching entertainment have a treat in store, and certainly no one who can possibly meet this genial gentleman should fail to do so.

The Baker Opera Company, now playing in St. John, opens a ten weeks' engagement at the Academy of Music on Monday next. "The Beggar Student" is the first piece to be presented, to be followed by "Said Pasha," with which Halifax theatre-goers are familiar. Some of the members of the Baker Company have played in Halifax before, and the prospects of a pleasing season of opera are good.

The Fall meeting of the Halifax Driving Club at the Riding Grounds on Wednesday afternoon last was slimly attended, owing to the cold weather, and also to the fact that the horses intended for the events were all owned locally and their trotting abilities were known. In the 3 minute class, purse \$125, mile heats, three in five, all the horses entered came to the scratch, the entries being:—Gentle Annie, b. m., E. J. Fenton; Black Tom, blk. g., G. C. Hartley; Black Frenchman, blk. g., G. J. Hessler; Dolly Wilkes, br. m., G. Hirschfield; Black Joker, blk. g., J. A. Lyman; Little Joe, br. g., T. A. Mosher. The first heat was taken by Gentle Annie, time 2.51½, with Black Tom second and Dolly Wilkes third, Little Joe being distanced. Gentle Annie also took the second heat in 2.51½, followed by Black Tom and Black Joker, Black Frenchman and Dolly Wilkes being distanced. In the third heat there was a pretty contest, Gentle Annie breaking twice at most critical times, and thus giving the heat to Black Tom, who crossed the wire with a good lead. Gentle Annie was second and Black Joker third. The time was 2.52½. Roger O'Brien drove Black Tom in this heat. In the fourth heat Gentle Annie had things her own way, taking the heat and the race in 2.47½, with Black Tom second and Black Joker third. In the 2.40 class the entries were Gladstone, b. s., Frank Hill; Fanny Lambert, br. m., H. C. Lydiard; C. P. R., br. g., R. Megoney and Young Clay, b. g., R. O'Brien. It took four heats to settle this race, the first being taken by C. P. R. in 2.42½, and the next three heats and the race by Gladstone. Time 2.43½, 2.40½, 2.40½. C. P. R. took second place and Fanny Lambert third, Young Clay being distanced. A trotting match, \$50 a side, between S. Ranger and Resolution, closed the afternoon's sport, and was won by Resolution in two straight heats. Time 2.39, 2.37½. *Cups.*

"Mother, what shall I do for this dreadful cough?" "Take Puttner's Emulsion, my dear, it always helps our family."

## 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. F. B. MELLISH, B. A. (Oxford).

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