PROGRESS, SATURDAY, AUGUST 24.

THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

such, and are, consequently. all the better

able to appreciate this little book, written

for use in this busy, hurrying world we

live in. It takes nothing for granted, save

two or three rooms for the home, and a

certain amount of earnings to keep the

home happy. Then it shows plainly and pleasantly the easiest and best way of

getting the most health and comfort out of

the smallest amount of money. And be-

sides this, it deals with nearly all the other

questions that are of prime importance

to the young couple. But the head-

ings of the chapters can give one

an idea of the contents, and can best show

whether or no we have any use for the

book. Here are some of them : Choosing

First-Born ; Baby's Education ; Habits and

Ailments; Holy Secrets; Hints to

Mothers ; First Lessons in Reading ; Mend-

ing and Making; Sickness; Obedience

and Punishments; Giving Children Pleas-

ure; Fresh Air in Winter; A Mother's

Receipt Book; Neighbors; Mistress and

Maid; A Mother's Wages; A Last Word.

In short it is a book that should be

Mr. Marshall P. Wilder, the humorist,

is now the pet of the American public, and,

perhaps, the public could hardly have be-

stowed its affection more suitably, for he

has been kind in giving it a charming holi-

day book, The People I've Smiled With.+

He has smiled a great deal in his "merry

little life," and everybody who has known

him has smiled with him. His pen is as

funny as his face, and the whole book is

filled with an irresistible humor.

eagerly welcomed into every household.

James Russell Lowell, Lady Byron and John Bright.

Our Canadian poets find it difficult to F. McCready Harris' charming little work, Plain Talks with Young Homeobtain positions in which their work may Makers,* is striking, on account of its be of a literary nature. Mr. Lampman is in the post office department of the civil service, and yet he has written Among the Millet. The truth manifested by this in-stance is one of the facts on which we may good common sense and practicality, as well as for its neat binding of pale blue and gold, and its rich paper and good type. It is no mere unwinding of ideal rely for something durable in our poetry, for the highest poetry is a growth, and it must be a healthy growth since it so flourtheories-no deceiving treatise which takes for granted a Queen Anne cottage and a front garden ready waiting for the young ishes, notwithstanding the adverse circumcouple to settle down in. We have seen stances.

H. S. Goodspeed & Co., New York, announce a history of the Johnstown disaster. The book also contains an account of the floods in Williamsport, Lock Haven, Sunbury, and all the flooded districts of Pennsylvania, Washington D. C., New York, Maryland and Virginia. Great pains have been taken with the typography, press work, binding and illustrations, and the material has been gathered with much research by the author in Johnstown. The work is a complete account of the Johns-town flood, particularly, and will probably be a valuable addition to the records of this age. The important scenes in connection with the flood are represented by fortyeight full-page illustrations.

CHOICE BITS FROM MONCTON.

Things That Are Talked About by the Raila Home; Furnishing the Home; The Bed-Room; Breakfast, Dinner and Tea; The way Town.

I regret to say that we have not succeeded in getting the additional grant of two thousand dollars from the government, for which we were looking with longing eyes, but we are going to do the best we can with our half loaf, and by spreading it thickly with butter, render it as attractive as possible so that something worth while may stick to it. Things are already beginning to assume a very business-like shape, on the exhibition grounds the fence is finished and the buildings are begun, and for rapidity of growth they bid fair to rival Jack's beanstalk.

We have been having a very large gathering of the "Good young men" who have been so lost to all sense of what was expected of them as to live instead of shuffling off this mortal coil, like their prototype in the song. The man who said that the good die early would have felt he had lived in We must always be pleased to meet any vain could he have taken a stroll through large numbers of tourists that would like to come our streets last week, and marked the number of truly good young men who literally overflowed our thoroughfares, proving conclusively that Darwin's pet theory of the survival of the Fittest had taken a long step towards fulfillment. Indeed one of our most clever editors became so elated at the sight of so much goodness that he gave vent to a song of triumph on his own account, and jubilantly announced that there were two editors among the young chistians, pointing out the fact as a triumphant proof that the journalistic profession was not half so bad as it was painted. Those outside of the profession didn't know that any such proof was needed, so our brother has rather given us away. Nevertheless, all honor to the Young Mens Christian association, and long may its members live and flourish. Moncton is getting to be rather an awkwark spot for those who do much letter writing of a private nature. I don't know whether we are taking a step back towards apostolic days when men had all things in common or not, but certainly we are establishing a sort of commonwealth as far as letters are concerned, and if we keep on much longer we shall be leading a sort of utopian existence in which we shall have no secrets from each other; for our letter boxes are becoming common property. The public have long viewed the deceitful convenient little boxes as literally whited sepulchres, true they are painted a fashionable shade of old rose, but they are sepulchres in the saddest sense of the word. Still, as long as they buried our secrets, we murmured not, but lately alien hands have resurrected the same. Last week a citizen complained of seeing a small boy extract a letter from one of the boxes, which was unlocked, and now comes another wail from some one who discovered a number of little girls amusing themselves with letters, postal cards and papers, to which they had helped themselver from an open box. Picture the feelings of the lover who finds that his melting effusion never reached his loved one's hands, but was read-and laughed over-by some sacreligious heathen, who had no poetry in his soul, and perhaps no soul to put poetry in. Why, it's monstrous! It is too much commonwealth altogether to suit modern ideas, and should be put down "by the-

DIGBY, N. S. [PROGRESS is for sale in Digby at Wrs. Gille.

brand's.] Aug. 20 .- In looking over the items from here in PROGRESS each week, I don't think your correspondent does Digby justice, as there are lots of items he or she might give you that would be of interest to readers of PROGRESS. All the hotels are

full to overflowing with guests. Some of them have had to put on an annex. At the Myrtle House I notice among the guests : At the Myrtle House I notice among the guests: Mr. and Mrs. Lonsdale and wife, New York; Mr. Dalzell, London, G. B.; Mr. Domville and family, Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. Ellenwood and family, Mr. Simmons, New York; Mr. Griswold, Boston; Mr. and Miss Scofield and Prof. Morley, St. John, and many others. At Mrs. De-Balmhood's: Mr. and Mrs. Vail, Mr. Coffin and family, New York; Mr. Haggar, Providence; Dr. Livermore, Lowell. At the Royal: Rev. Dr. Nash and family, Halifax; Mr. and Mrs. Dean, Boston; Mr. R. J. McGivern, St. John, and others that I am unable to give the names of. The Misses Black, of Halifax, are enjoying a few

The Misses Black, of Halifax, are enjoying a few weeks of Digby's ozone.

There are a number of American ladies here most of them artists.

Mr. and Mrs. Bonnell and family, of New York, are enjoying themselves at the Digby House.

Mrs. Short's house and annex have been full throughout the season, and at present I find the following guests there :

following guests there: Mrs. Vernon and Miss Emma Taylor, St. John; S. Comstock, wife and daughter, Andover, Mass.; D. W. Comstock, New York; Dr. and Mrs. Detwil-lon, Baltimore; Mr. Merriam, H. W. Merriam, H. S. Merriam and H. Hammond, Worcester, Mass.; Miss James, Halifax; H. H. Raymond, Jackson-ville, Fla.; Mrs. and Miss Everitt, Fredericton. Mrs. J. E. Irving and family, St. John; Mrs. Burton and family, Boston; Miss Swain, Yarmouth, are at Mrs. Burnham's. Mrs. and Mrs. Vayasour, and E. W. Vayasour.

Mrs. and Mrs. Vavasour and E. W. Vavasour, Fredericton; Rev. J. O. Crisp and the Misses Crisp, Halifax; Mr. and Mrs. B. Haines, Washington, are at Mrs. Fenwick's.

Mr. Russell and family, of Boston, have rented Capt. Watt's beautiful little cottage and intend remaining with us until October. They are delighted with Digby and its surroundings. Their grounds were made very attractive for lookers on, on Sunday evening, the whole place being beautifully decorated with Chinese lanterns and flags, and a brilhant display of fireworks was given, which afforded much enjoyment to the many spectators who were pres-

On Saturday the guests from Mrs. Short's, with their friends, started on a tally-ho drive to Clementsport. They had lunch on the grounds, and after a most enjoyable drive home were all invited to a high tea at the Short House. Judging from the cheering, the noise of horns and the hilarious spirits the party returned in, I should say this was by far the jolliest drive of the season. The same party enjoyed another drive to St. Mary's Bay on Monday equally as well.

What is most needed in Digby is a large summer hotel, as we cannot at present accommodate the



WHILE offering a Parlor outfit for \$55.00, I was repeatedly asked for SOMETHING BETTER. Anxious to meet the demands of all my Customers, I have consented to offer an outfit for

\$92.50.

The Fall Trade will be upon us in a few days, and this offer will be open for you to take advantage of FOR FOUR DAYS ONLY!

WEDNESDAY, August 28, FRIDAY, August 30,

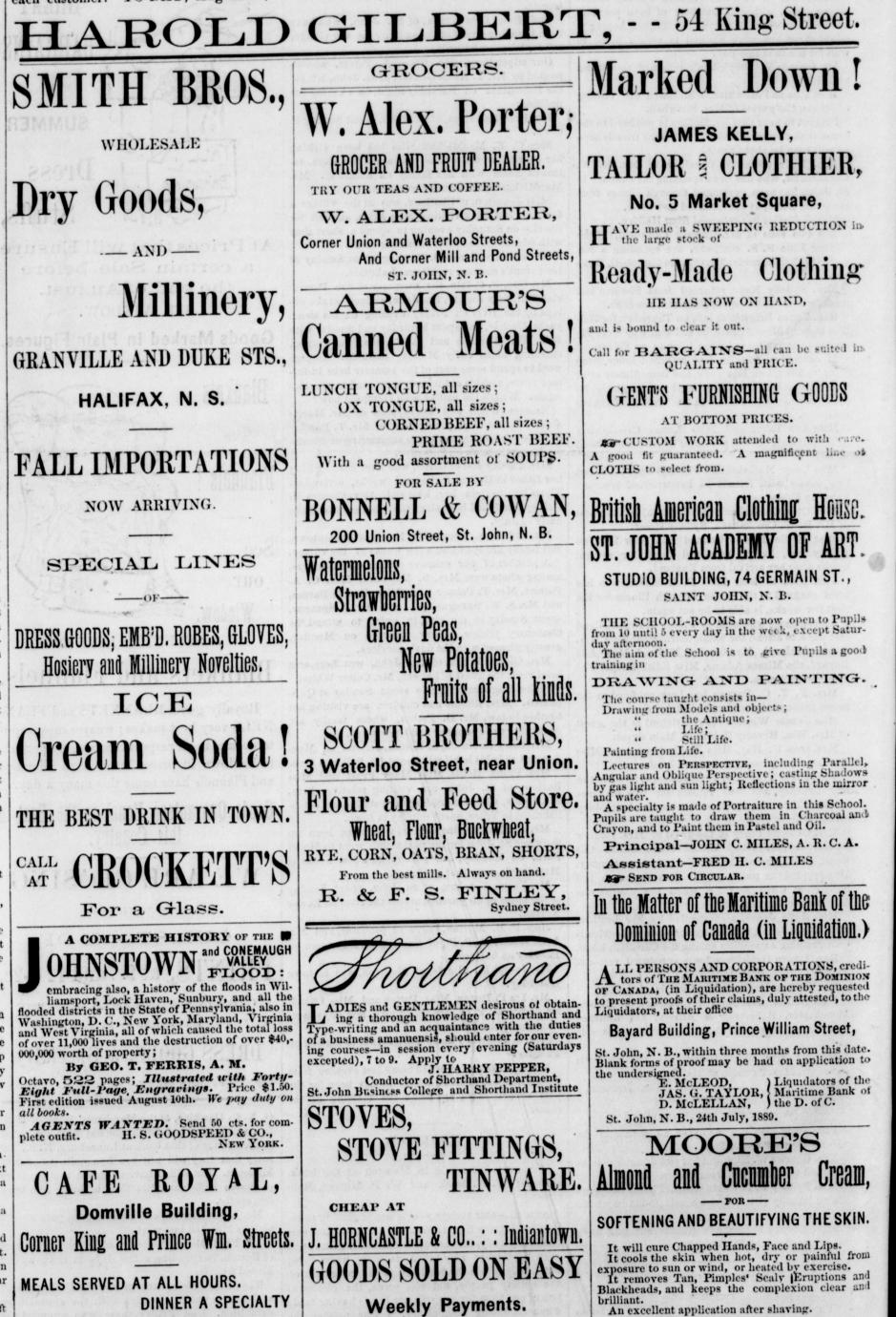
THURSDAY, August 29, SATURDAY, August 31.

Those who have seen the \$55 outfit offered last week, will understand that this is no idle advertisement of empty words, but a genuine offer. Don't delay! This is a chance which probably will not occur soon again.

THIS OUTFIT COMPRISES:

Very Handsome Walnut Parlor Suite, 6 pieces, Upholstered in Best Mohair Plush; Queen Anne-Walnut Centre Table; 30 yards, 5 frame, Brussels Carpet; Armenian Plush Hearth Rug; 2 pairs Antique Curtains; 2 Brass Poles; 2 pairs Embroidered Curtain Bands. ALL THESE ARTICLES FOR \$92,50 --- CASH ONLY!

N. B. - This outfit will be on exhibition in my show window on an after MONDAY, August 26. One outfit only sold to each customer. TO-DAY, August 24, is the last day you will have a chance to buy a \$55 outfit.



work bearing the name of Robert Louis Stevenson, even though little more than the plot may have come from his brain. Now comes The Wrong Boxt to amuse us and interest us, and make us wish for more. Lloyd Osborze is Mr. Stevenson's partner in the work, and he handles the various characters in their various ludierous and distressing positions admirably. There is in this book none of that beautiful pose which so captivates us in The Merry Men or New Arabian Nights, but there is the same style of mad impossible probabilities served out to us in that most pleasing of dressings, good prose. The preface gives the keynote and is a fair sample of the whole book. "Nothing like a little judicious levity, says Michael Finsbury in the text; nor can any better excuse be found for the volume in the reader's hand. The authors can but add that one of them is old enough to be ashamed of himself, and the other is young enough to learn better." This is all of the preface, and surely men who have good sense and humanity enough to inflict no more preface than that on a simple-hearted, plain, mild public, must have common sense enough to know whether they can write an amusing book or not, and, if not, to refrain from writing. They have, and they have written, so it follows without my having to insinuate it that the book is just what one wants for a quiet afternoon's rest.

Notes and Announcements.

Bret Harte has taken up his abode in Paris.

Oscar Wilde will give up the editorship of the Woman's World after September next.

Grant Allan's The Tents of Shem, is issued now in Rand McNally & Co.'s Globe Library.

Max O'Rell's Jonathan and His Continent has just appeared in German, and is about to appear also in Danish.

George Ticknor Curtis is the author of the novel, John Charaxes, lately published under the signature of "Peter Boylston."

Rev. Matthew Richey Knight, author of Poems of Ten Years, who was formerly of P. E. I., is now at Benton, Carleton Co. N. B.

Mrs. Ednah D. Cheney has edited the Life, Letters and Journals of Louisa May Alcott, and the book will be published about the end of September, by Roberts Brothers, Boston.

The Coast of Maine, to be published by G. Peabody, Boston, is something to look

"W" has been calling names and says that "Geoffrey Cnthbert Strange" has been making a fool of himself. This is a truly forward to. It will be a compilation of lamentable state of affairs, but of one England States. articles by Arlo Bates and Susan Coolidge | consolation still remains to the suffering Geoffrey, under these trying circumstances, and that is the fact that he had some option in the matter himself, whereas in "W's" case nature seems to have taken the law into her own hands without consulting his wishes in any way. Now, I beg to say that although I write interesting scraps of local gossip for PROGRESS, I never write for anything smaller; neither do I ever engage in newspaper controversies. If "W's" letter in the Times afforded a passing amusement to the readers of PROGRESS that was all I desired, and having fulfilled my mission I prefer to pass on to some interesting topic : So-fare thee well, oh, friend pugnacious! Till thy wrath has time to cool. No one truly great or gracious, Calls another man a fool.

GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE.

strong hand of municipal authority."

[FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.]

Aug. 22 .- Mr. T. M. deBlois, of St. John, was in town from Saturday until Monday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lynch, at Hawthorne villa. The old gentleman is looking hale and hearty, and bears his four score and ten years with most astonishing ease. Miss Stran Ruddock, of New York, is with us again for a few weeks.

We are glad to see Prof. and Mrs. Prescott B. Vail, of Brooklyn, with us again. Miss Clara James, of Halifax, is at Mrs. Short's. Miss Pickman is spending a few weeks in Anna-

polis Royal. Mr. Harry H. Raymond, of the Mallory line S.S. Co. of New York and Fernandina, has been in town for the past week, much to the delight of his many friends, who are always glad to welcome him home for his summer vacation.

Two most enjoyable evening parties were given by Mrs. W. S. Gilpin last week.

There is a murmur of weddings in the air, of which I will be able to tell you more anon. One in particular, in which one of Digby's most charming young ladies is closely interested, is set for early in September, and is causing lots of interest among the fair sex.

Boating is indulged in to a larger extent than usual this year, owing principally to the fine fleet of boats to be obtained from Mr. Main, at such reasonable figures. Some of our ladies pull an excellent oar, and never show to better advantage than when so engaged.

The Rev. David Neish and family, of Halifax, are at the Royal for the summer. Mr. Neish occupied the pulpit of Trinity church on Sunday morning last in the absence of Rev. Dr. Ambrose, and the Rev Mr. Saltenstall, of Boston, in the evening. Mr. Trussle, a Chicago gentleman, has taken the cottage owned by Capt. Watt, at the south end, for the summer. He is the hero of the small boys at present, owing to the display of fireworks, with which he has made the neighborhood brilliant on the two last Saturday evenings. JACK.

MILLTOWN.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Milltown at the post office.] Aug. 20 .- Miss Mame Spring, of Machias, Me.,

s visiting Miss Maud McAllister. Master Fred Eaton has been confined to the house

by sickness since his return from St. Andrews, but I am pleased to say has so far recovered as to be out again.

Miss Alice M. Waite has gone to Machias to visit friends.

Miss Fannie Haley had a narrow escape from being seriously injured Saturday afternoon, while horse-back riding. When returning from Calais the horse became unmanageable, and in trying to stop him the stirrup gave way, throwing her violently to the ground. She escaped, however, with a few bruises and considerable mud.

Miss Carrie McKewen, of Boston, is home for her annual vacation. She is staying at Mrs. John Monaghan's.

The Congregational church will hold their Sun day-school picnic at Buck's grove, Robbinston, next Friday. All are invited, and it will no doubt be a good time

Miss Perks, of Houlton, is the guest of Miss Edna Armstrong.

Mr. Henry Hitchings, of this town, has received an appointment as preventive officer, port of St. Stephen. His duties will keep him in Milltown most of the time. Mr. Hitchings is a very popular young man, and should make a good officer. Mrs. John LeBrun and sister, Miss Doucet, left by Wednesday's boat for a trip through the New

Mr. W. T. Kerr, formerly of Woodstoock, the new principal of our public schools arrived week. All the schools will be opened next Monday. Mr. Kerr comes well recommended as a teacher, and we are glad to welcome him. It was with much pleasure that I read the sketch Pool Room in Connection.

and others, and will be illustrated by numerous photogravures of Maine scenery.

Houghton, Miflin & Co. will soon publish The Life of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, by her son, the Rev. Charles Stowe. The book will contain several letters from Browning, Charles Kingsley, John Ruskin, Archbishop Whately, Miss Martineau,

*Plain Talks With Young Home-Makers, by F. McCready Harris : New York; Cassell & Company, Limited. Price 40 cents.

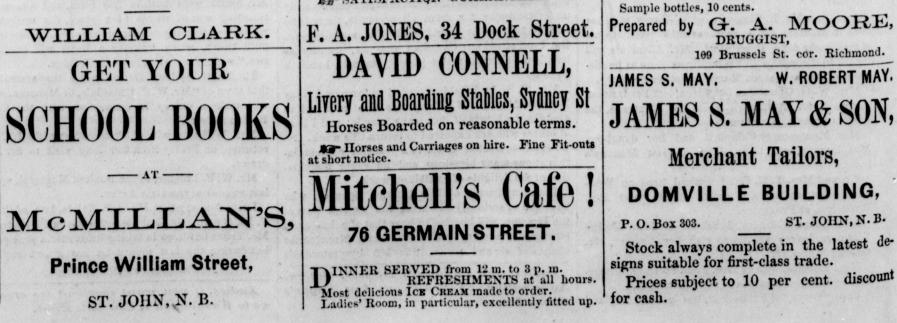
† The People I've Smiled With. New York : Cassell & Company, Limited. Price \$1.50.

†The Wrong Box, by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osborne: New York; Charles Scribner's Sons. St. John, J. & A. McMillan. Cloth price \$1.00.

by Geoffrey Cuthbert Strange in last week's PRO-GRESS, touching on the merits of Mr. H. A. Whitney, mechanical superintendent of the I. C. R. Mr. Whitney is a Milltown boy having been born and educated here, and like all other Milltown boys

abroad has made his mark. Mr. Bernard McAdam left by Friday's boat for a few weeks in Massachusetts. He will probably visit Nantasket before he returns. Customs Inspector McLaren, of St. John, and Surveyor Hill were in town Tuesday afternoon, swearing Mr. Hitchings into his new office. MAC.

Children's hoods done up equal to new, at Ungar's Steam Laundry.



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PRICE 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.