PROGRESS.

W. K. REYNOLDS..... EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, \$1 a year, in advance; 50 cents for six months; 25 cents for three months; free by carrier or mail. Papers will be stopped promptly at the expiration of time paid for.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One Inch, One Year, -- - \$15 00 One Inch, Six Months, -One Inch, Three Months, -One lnch, Two Months, -One Inch, One Month, - - - -

The edition of PROGRESS is now so large that it THURSDAY, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Adverdisers will forward their own interests by sending their copy as much earlier than this as possible. News and opinions on any subject are always welcome, but all communications should be signed. Manuscripts unsuited to our purpose will be re-

> EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor, Office: Masonic Building, Germain Street.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 14.

CIRCULATION, 7,000.

THIS PAPER GOES TO PRESS EVERY FRIDAY AT TWELVE O'CLOCK.

SHOULD THE JURY DECIDE?

turned if stamps are sent.

editorial comment in most of the papers of tread in the paths which their fathers have Canada during the past week. Without trod before them? It may be so. Is it exception, the light sentence has been con- right that it should be so? crimes of lesser magnitude.

may be said as to the adequacy of WATTS' of any other denominations? cord with the facts.

committing a crime. The Chief Justice Why? appeared satisfied, from the evidence that It is told in this and in thousands of cases he had heard, and being supported in his by such mistakes—that is the word—as the opinion by the wording of the verdist, he Buffalo Assembly has made. It is the conpronounced the death of Torrie an ac- fusion of the shadow with the substancecident, for which WATTS was in no wise to the building of barriers which can only by blame. No man will dare to assert that in tortuous reasoning and implication b this decision the leading jurist of New traced to Holy Writ. The "Thou shalt Brunswick did not do what he believed to not" of Sinai is added to, by those who, be right in the sight of GoD and man.

ent view. They did not think that WATTS | human intended to murder Torrie, but as Torrie dustrious and reformed. They looked at | will not receive them as its children. So it

merely legal light, and so adjudicated. If logic and good law.

they would have decided differently. It was purely a matter of opinion, and that

the opinion of one man. extent of the punishment. Twelve men be kept in view when the next amendment

is made to the criminal law? It is a point worth keeping in mind, as is that of establishing degrees of murder, etc., so that timid juriors will convict, where they now acquit or disagree.

BARRIERS IN THE WAY.

At the recent session of the United favorably, and was referred back to the God upon his undertaking. committee, with instructions to make it even more sweeping, so as to include not only ministers, but all members of the

It is purely a coincidence that while the list may seem to him no less than blasassembly was making the use of tobacco a phemy.

line of demarcation between the lost and own young people, to say nothing of draw- individual cases. ing in converts from outside." The fact that in the largest Presbyterian church in denomination; the barriers are builded. s necessary to put the inside pages to press on New York, Dr. HALL's, there were only and the young men "choose their ecclesiastwelve baptisms of infants last year in a | tical associations for themselves," or readmembership of 2,312, is explained by the | ing the agnostic literature of the day "they statement that the congregation is com- fall away from religious faith and observposed largely of old people. Here is the ance altogether."

The gray heads predominate among the New York Presbyterians. They are not rearing up numerous sons and daughters to strengthen the churches of their faith. It may be added that of the comparatively small number of the young, many pass into other churches, chiefly the Episcopal, when they get the opportunity to choose their ecclesiastical associations for themselves; or they fall away from religious faith and observances

Is there any connection between this state of facts and the rigid rules of the church as instanced in the case of the assembly's action on tobacco? Do the young feel that too much is required of them before The decision of the Chief Justice of New they can surmount the barrier which divides Brunswick, in the case of WATTS, charged the sheep from the goats, and do they, with manslaughter, has been the text for in despair at their own demerits, cease to

demned, as wholly iuadequate punishment. Why is it that in the church of Dr. for the taking of a human life, and as a HALL, a man whose fame is world-wide, rule, comparison has been made with other | the congregation is chiefly of old people? sentences imposed at the same court for Why is it that in the city of New York generally the same condition of affairs is Just here it may be said that, whatever observable? Can the same thing be said

sentence, it is most unfair and illogical to Apparently it can. In Connecticut, the condemn it from the standpoint that the stronghold of Congregationalism, it is said other sentences for wholly different offences | that the Congregational churches are "not were of a heavier nature. It should be re- even increasing with the natural growth of membered that in those other cases the the families of their membership. They premeditation and intent were proven. In are getting to be a body of gray heads.' one instance there was gross abuse, by one Why should this be? If their is a faith in authority on the high seas, of one who | which should enlist the young men, it is was helpless and defenceless. In the other, that which has been handed down from there was an attempt to commit a crime | those who were willing to sacrifice all that which directly affects the well being of the world could give for "freedom to society and the safety of the community. worship Gop." There should be in the In each of these cases the offence was American heart an admiration akin to clearly proven and the sentence was in ac- worship for the Pilgrims and their faithand there is. The writer can look back in In the case of Watts there was a doubt, his family for over 250 years and find that and a grave doubt, as to whether the faith preserved from generation to generprisoner had the most remote intention of ation—yet, he is not a Congregationalist.

in the contemplation of the fact that God It would seem that the jury took a differ- is divine lose sight of the fact that man is

In this particular instance the barrier is was dead some punishment should be meted | tobacco. Everybody admits that it is an out to his slayer. They thought five or idle habit, and that in public it is a nuisseven years the right period, and they ance. Still a very large proportion of reasoned that as WATTS was not a useful young men and old men smoke, and will citizen, he could in that time become master | continue to smoke. Yet, though they may of a trade and return to the world in- be acceptable in all things else, the church the case from a matter of fact point of view happens from this and other prohibitions, and made the verdict accordingly. They that the young pass into other churches," were surprised and disappointed at the or "they fall away from religious faith and

observance altogether." The Chief Justice looked at it from a There are other denominations which raise the barrier, sometimes on one thing the death of Torrie was an accident, and sometimes on another. Very often it WATTS was not a criminal. This was good is dancing, but occasionally it is the theatre, and once in a while the secret-If some of the past or present judges of society bugbear is made to do duty. The New Brunswick had been in his place, young man who does not want to be simply "good," but has in him the elements of goodness, and is willing to do as well as he can, sees the Kingdom of Heaven so far Since the jury in a criminal case is made | away that he despairs of reaching it, by the the judge of facts, why should not it fix the avenues that the church of his fathers has laid out. The young man is "of the earth, who have carefully considered a case ought | earthy." By birth, education and associto be as able to judge of the degree of the ation, he is of the latter end of the ninecrime as one man who had heard no more | teenth century-nay, in some things, he than they have heard. This is the practice | may be of the twentieth. He is prepared in some jurisdictions, and it is found to to live up to the ten commandments and to work well. It prevents an "agreeing to that new commandment which is the sum disgree," for fear of a severe sentence by a of all. He believes all that is recorded in judge, and it enables the real triers of the Holy Writ, because, so far as he has gone, case to see the law administered according it is conducive to human happiness. He to their wishes. Why should not this point | would like to "join the church," but that

means so much. Ah-the barrier! The "Thou shalt not!" of the councils and conferences. "And the young man went away sorrowful, because he had great riches"-yes, riches of strength of body and passionate purpose for good or for evil. He goes away, because the rules forbid much that has made life enjoyable to him. He enjoys a good Presbyterian Assembly, at Buffalo, N. Y., smoke, a good play, a good dance, a good a memorial was received from one of the game of cards, and it may be, a good glass presbyteries, asking that a positive stand of ale. So far as regards his motive and be taken by the General Assembly against | the extent of his indulgence, he believes the use of tobacco. This was reported that he can at any time ask the blessing of

The man who turns his head and averts his eyes when he reads the preceding paragraph is shocked at the suggestion of church. There is no doubt that, by this God's blessing on anything not recognized time, it has been adopted, as the feeling of as "the work of the church," while the inthe assembly was very strong in its favor. cluding of theatres, cards and ale in the

So it would be if everybody believed the saved, there appeared in a New York | that each or all of the recreations named daily paper an editorial with the heading of | belonged only to the world, the flesh and "Not at all Encouraging." In this it was the spirit of evil inherent in the human stated, among other things, that in the old | breast. But there are those who can enjoy strongholds of the Congregationlists and any or all of them without sin; there are Presbyterians in the Eastern States, those others to whom any one of them is a sin. churches are "not increasing with the The trend of thought in assemblies, connatural growth of the families of their ferences and conventions, is to define sin membership. They are not holding their as an abstract thing from the experience of

So it is, in this denomination and in that

Would it not be better to remember that as the Kingdom of Heaven is "open to all believers," the barriers against church fellowship should not be built too high with blocks of constructive sin? Is it not the wiser plan to reconcile christianity with humanity, and substitute "it is better not" for "thou shalt not?" Cannot, in every church, the essentials of CHRIST's teachings be made the test of recognition, leaving it to the leaven of the Holy Spirit to accomplish the rest?

It is worth thinking about. The churches need the young men, but they cannot gain them by building barriers in their way.

THEY OWN THE WHOLE TOWN.

The Moncton Ball Tosser is Monarch of

Moncton, June 12.—There is a good old story told about a famous Irish wit-I think it was Curran- who was passing a field where a horny handed son of toil was delving away for dear life. The great lawyer paused and gazed upon the hedge for a while, moralizing upon the difference between his own lot and that of the peasant. Both worked hard, each in his different way; one with his hands, the other with his head. At last the laborer stopped a moment to wipe his dripping brow, and the man of much law accosted him.

"Pat," he called out, "if you had your choice of work in this world, what would

"Do! is it, your honor's glory?" said native townsfolk. he peasant, pulling his forelock. "Well, for a nice, clane, aisy business, I'd like to be a Bishop, plase yer honor."

Now to work out this text it seems to me that if the beneficent fairy godmother who was so good to her much enduring godchild Cinderella, could visit this earth once more, and poising her potent wand in her skinny little claw preparatory to waving it over me and thus giving me my heart's desire. If she should say "Geoff, my boy, what would you like to be? have so nething! do." I would cry in a voice rendered almost inaudible by emotion. "Please dear godmother, I would like to

be a professional base ballist." Others might perhaps think that my ambition was not of a sufficiently soaring description, especially for one who had been a newspaper man. But these I feel sure would be in the minority, and actuated only by teelings of the basest envy, or else surely they could never have lived in Moncton; never drank deep soul refreshing draughts of base ball enthusiasm at its very fountain head.

Why to talk about wishing to be a king sounds so weak, so almost mawkish now. Where is the king? I ask you fellow citizens, where is he who could stand up and hold his own for greatness beside the base ball man, the professional with a capital P? I am afraid there are few kings who could stand the comparison, and come safely through it, without feeling small enough to crawl through a knot hole. Look at him! there he goes! mark the lordly air with which he treads the humble plank sidewalk, on the north side of Main Street, as who should say "I do not walk this earth. I merely spurn it." See the degage air with which he twirls his bat; the easy nonchalance of throwing it over his shoulder and hitching it into place! What boots it if he should put out the eyes of the peaceful citizen who chances to be just behind him. Let the base caitiff see to it that he walks not too close to this being from a higher sphere. Shall the haughty autocrat of a hundred well won matches deign to carry his staff of office, beside which the Black Rod sinks into utter insignificence, at an uncomfortable angle, lest some mere Monctonian's head may be broken? A thousand times, No! If the people of Moncton think the town was built for them, or is kept up for them, let them straightway awake from their delusion and understand once for all that they are mistaken. This recently incorporated city belongs to the mighty race of gladiators who have descended upon it like a swarm of locusts, eating up all before them. And yet! and yet! oh! we love them so; we do

love them so! See the one we passed just now! there comes a pretty girl, see also how her color deepens, the mere prospect of meeting these demigods confuses her, there are three of them now, the first has been joined by two companions and they all walk abreast, so that by carefully spreading they can take up the entire sidewalk. The fair maid comes up to them and they all stare at her and smile, she makes an effort to pass, they close up the rank quickly and all laugh, she goes around them to the curb and gets past crimson, with confusion

and hears one remark, "Good lookin' girl." But somehow she does not seem to mind much, they are base ballists you know, and that like the mantle of charity covers a multitude of sins. Oh how delightful it would be to be loved like that! to wear a lovely striped jersey and stand in the middle of a field with one's feet far apart, and his-ahem-calvesshowing to the best advantage in beautiful hose of some description, striped perhaps, and catch while one's ears were gladdened by the delicious little squeals of admiration and apprehension arising like incense from hundreds of rosy lips! The thought is rapture. Must I wake from a dream so sweet. Oh girls! girls.

When I dream that you love me you'll merely forgive Extend not your anger too deep,

For in visions alone, your affection can live, I rise, and it leaves me to weep.

That magnificent being upon whom I gaze, with eyes dimmed by, tears that rise unhidden by my eyes! tears of manly emotion mingled with bitter envy. He is a Professional Base Ballist. Please put in all the capitals, and I am only

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

Boston, June 6.-All the Correct Letter Writers which I have ever examined agree that the first sentence in a letter should either be an acknowledgment of favors received or an explanation as to why the letter in hand is written. So with a well meant desire to be at least correct, I will begin by stating that I often receive Progress and enjoy it thoroughly, but have noticed that while the correspondents from the principal townships of New Brunswick, and its sister province, are always regular with their contributions, that goodly town of Boston is heard from comparatively seldom. Now this seems hardly fair, for Boston does so abound with St. John people, and the interests of the two places are thus so closely united, that one would think, we should be on hand with our items,

just as regularly as the Monctonians or the Digbyites. So much for explanation as to why I "take my pen in hand on this occasion." Still keeping it there, I must return to the funny way in which we, imported Yankees, run into each other in every direction. We meet each other again and again on Washington street, or the Common, and continually jostle provincial shoulders in the over-crowded shops, where also it is surprising to note the number of salesmen, whose faces were once equally familiar behind St. John counters. In Trinity church on any fine Sunday one could easily find representatives from almost every Protestant church in your city, while, even out in the little Suburban church, which we attend, I have more than once counted three and four, and even half a dozen of my

I tancy we always know each other at sight, but we, of St. John, are not an informal people, and unless properly introduced, we seldom speak as we pass by; more is the pity I grant you, for that we are all, in a sense exiles, ought to make a bond between us, but perhaps our very numerousness incumbent upon us to observe home etiquette.

At a very interesting lecture which I attended the other day, the speaker, in representing the work lone by the Church Temperance Society, dwelt especially on the establishment of a new House of Mercy on Carver street, and, speaking of this, she said: "The matron whom we have fortunately secured is simply invaluable to the cause. She is a Miss McPhee, a Canadian, the daughter of a clergy-

"She comes from St. John," I said to the lady with whom I sat, "I went to school with her." And thereupon my friend made reply. "Will you kindly tell me how many more people in Bostoń did

Naturally I was in no position to answer this conundrum, and any way I was, just then, too much interested in the lecture, which was an extremely the name of their well known magazine, able one. From it, I judge that the work being done by Miss McPhee is certainly very noble and horough; and alas! I fear that, in the prosecution of it, she is often called upon to minister to subjects | China Dinner Sets, Portiere Curtains, Silk of the same nationality as her own. These poor Dresses, Mantel Clocks, and many other waifs drift into many of Boston's charitable institutions, but on the other hand it is pleasing to notice that among the heads of many such institutions, a great number of our country women occupy exceptional positions of trust and honor. Several New Brunswick gentlewomen preside at the House of the Good Samaritan, and the matron at the Y. M. C. A. is a St. John lady, who was at one time one of our most popular public school teachers. In the Massachusetts General Hospital hosts of the trimmest and most efficient nurses are New Brunswick girls. Many of the dressmakers who command the highest prices (and oh dear! how frightfully high those prices are) learned their trade originally "down home," while lastly on few occasions when dire necessity drove me to that last refuge of the housekeeper-an intelligence office-I could not help noticing that the girls most on demand were those

from the provinces. As soon as given I realize that this letter is piece of information which my contemporary housekeepers in St. John will not thank me for bestowing. I have been told by more than one of them how much more serious the difficulty of getting good servants becomes with every year, but since they do not come to us sifted or sorted out, we also get our full share of the inferior article, rendered still more inferior by a mistaken notion that in this land of the in the majority of cases they would do far better to remain at home. The difference in income is more than eaten up in expenditure, and we all have to

work much harder here. After living in Boston for more than ten years I must confess that during those years the only time I brief visits to St. John or the old country. They say English people take their pleasures sadly, but here even the pleasures are taken hurriedly. Everybody is busy, and always busy, for before the hurry of one season has subsided we are fairly plunged into that of another. I do not say that the busyness is always of the most lofty character, but it serves to keep us rushing all the same.

Just now the majority are preparing to go away, and the crowds of shoppers are bewildering, and somewhat suffocating. I should like to give a little feminine confidence, as to the pretty dresses some of these shoppers wear, and the still prettier ones they find in the shops before them, but time and space forbid this indulgence, at least for the presnt, and the future is entirely under editorial con-

Should there be a happy next time, however, I may be able to give you a few points on dress, together with some more tangible news about your brothers and sisters in Boston.

A Great Truth Briefly Told. The St. John Progress is the best weekly paper

in the provinces and deserves to succeed .- New Glasgow Vindicator.

A Rational Wish.

He (enthusiastically)—If I could always hold these little hands in mine!

She-What good would that do you? He-Then you couldn't pound that piano any more. - Texas Siftings.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

A Band that Fairly Howls.

The new band stand, Centreville, is completed and our band occupied it and gave us some fine music last week; the music was heard a distance of five miles, the wind being favorable. - Carleton Sentinel.

Andover's Great Acquisition.

Our new barber is indeed a skilful artist, able to hold his own with any man you have in Woodstock. Every one is loud in his praise .- Sentinel.

Wail of a Victim.

W. Eustace Gardiner, Esq., has been in Andover the past week or two pulling teeth. By the way, Dr. Nase will long be remembered by his suffering victims. Painless dentistry with a vengeance, I trow! -Cor. Carleton Sentinel.

Them Pious Be Awful Eaters.

A vigorous cultivation of rhubarb and radishes, a plentiful application of paint and whitewash and unusual activity among the Yarmouth Methodists, denote the near approach of the Nova Scotia conference, which opens its seventh session in Providence church on the 19th inst .- Yarmouth Light.

SUNDRY HITS AND HINTS.

D. D. does not always mean Doctor of Divinity. It may stand for Dry Dock, and by a natural process of evolution, for Dead Duck as well.

A Bear River builder writes to the Digby Courier that he has raised a Baptist church ten feet, and also raised a Methodist church. He might find some jobs in St. John, where he might raise if not a whole church, at least a part of one-that is to say, the

PEN AND PRESS.

Saturday Night, of Toronto, announces a summer

number. It is sure to be good.

The midsummer number of Art in Advertising is bright, handsome and entertaining. MARRIED.

MARNIE-THORNE.-At the residence of the bride's father, No. 102 Carmarthen street, on Wednesday, 11th inst., by the Rev. Edwin Evans, assisted by Rev. Dr. Pope, Revs. Messrs. H. Daniel and F. H. W. Pickles, James S. Marnie, of Moncton, N. B., to Harriet Prichard, youngest daughter of Richard W. Thorne, Esq., of this city. LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

One Clean Church.

To the Editor of Progress: In a recent issue of Progress I saw a paragraph inviting sextons and janitors of churches to bring dusters and brooms a little more into active service. Knowing that you like fair play, and give every man his due, will you kindly insert a few lines by inviting your correspondent to visit St. Andrews church and bring his silk pocket handkerchief to see if he can soil it I have heard that that church is kept as clean as any J. INGLES. drawing room. North End.

GRAND BAY.

JUNE 11 .- Mrs. Frank Woods of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. W. L. Hamm, at Cherrybank, this

Miss Mina Cole of Milford is spending a few weeks with her friend, Miss Lizzie Stevens.

Miss Theo Stevens, who has been spending the winter here, returns to her home in St. Stephen this week, and will be accompanied by her friend, Miss Nellie Clarke, as far as McAdam.

TRURO, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Ful-

JUNE 11.—Mrs. George P. Nelson went to Amherst this week, to attend Mrs. D. Robb's party on Friday evening. Miss Ella Nelson still lingers in Miss Lydie Page's many friends regret that her

recovery of health and strength is not more rapid.
Rev. J. E. Gouche: and Prof. Frank Eaton were in Wolfville last week, attending Acadia's closing. Mr. Harry Walker was also there for a few days, umong old college friends.

Miss Clara E. King is home from the above-men-

tioned institution, where she took honors in music. Miss King's voice and superior abilities as a pianist will be appreciated in musical circles here.

Mrs. George B. Layton, of New Glasgow, spent a
few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Layton.

Principal J. B. Calkin, of the Normal school, is
still confined to the house, because of continued in-

Miss Roach, of Maccan, who has been visiting relatives at Brookside cottage, Onslow, returned

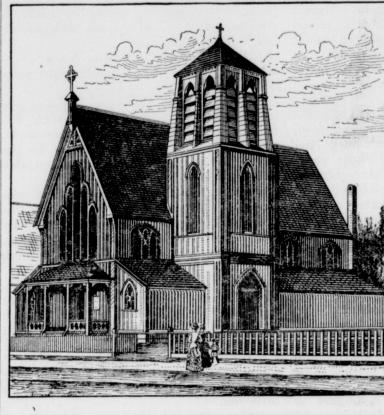
home last Saturday.

Mrs. Chase, of Onslow, was in Kentville last week, attending the obsequies of her father, the

late Judge Blanchard.

Rev. C. B. Pitblado, formerly of Halifax, more recently of Santa Rosa, Cal., preached in the First Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning and in St. Andrews in the evening. The reverend gentleman was listened to by large congregations at both

THE CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD, FAIRVILLE. The event in Episcopa-



been the consecration of the Church of the Good Shepherd, at Fairville, which took place Wednesday, St. Barnaby's day. The Metropolitan and Coadjutor Bishop, as well as a number of city and provincial clergymen, were present. The accounts of the ceremony in the daily papers were so full that Progress will not go into that again, contenting itself with presenting the accompanying engraving of the church, which stands a monument to the earnestness and energy of the rector, Rev. J. C. Titcombe, and the willingness of his parishioners.

lian circles, this week, has

A Free Trip to Europe.

The publishers of The Canadian Queen will give a free trip to Europe to the person sending them the largest number of words constructed from letters contained in The Canadian Queen. Additional prizes consisting of Silver tea sets, Gold Watches useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order or merit.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary to be used as authority in deciding the contest. This is a popular plan of introducing a popular publication. Every one sending a list of not less than ten words will receive a present. Enclose thirteen 2c. stamps for Illustrated Catalogue of presents and three month's trial subscription to The Queen. Address-The Canadian "L" Queen, Tor-

onto, Ont.—Advt. A Little Tot's Lecture on Nails.

The primary class in a young ladies' chool had long been ambitious to emulate the senior class, whom they regarded with considerable envy on account of their 'proficiency" in the art of writing compositions. Finally as they had become so eager for the privilege, the five little scholars were told that they might tell the world what they knew about "Nails." free they can do exactly as they please, and control A half an hour was allotted for the difficult the situation to an incalculable extent. For the task, to which they at once eagerly bent benefit of really good girls I can truthfully say that all their energies. At the end of that time each in turn read her "effort" in the presence of the school, as was customary with the others. No strictly new facts were gathered from the contents of the first four essays, but that of the fifth, little Sadie M., aged 7, was characterized by considerable originality. The little essayist took her place with great dignity, and with an air profound satisfaction made known the following facts in reference to the nail in a voice that had not the faintest snggestion of a tremor.

"There are four kinds of nails-finger nails, door nails, toe nails and tacks !" And then resumed her seat with a perfeetly bewitching unconsciousness of just

what caused the uproarious applause from the older members of the school. - Harper's Young People.

Three and Out.

"M'(hic) dear," said Mr. Lushly as he stood on the steps, "will you open the

"Did you hear the clock?" was the question which came from the upper window.

"Yesh, m'dear. It struck three." "Well, three strikes is out," and she slammed the shutters, while Lushly sat down on the door steps .- Washington Post.

Skaggs Cries For Solitude.

Jaggs-I wish you would let me a loan. Skaggs-Let you alone? What have I done to you? Jaggs-I mean let me a loan of \$5. Skaggs-Oh, you let me alone.-Light.

She Told It.

Mistress-You must tell them a white lie, Bridget, and say I have gone out of

Bridget (to visitors later)—The mistress

says I must tell yez a white lie, and that she's gone out of town.—Ex.

THE NIGHT HAWK. When frogs make merry the pools of May, And sweet, oh sweet Through the twilight dim Is the vesper hymn, Their myriad mellow pipes repeat

As the rose dusk dies away, Then hark, the night-hawk! (For now is the elfin hour). With melting skies o'er him, All summer before him, His wild brown mate to adore him, By the spell of his power

In the high pale heaven he flits and calls. When swift, oh swift, On sounding wing That hums like a string, To the quiet glades where the gnat clouds drift, And night-moths flicker, he falls. Then hark, the night-hawk! (For now is the elfin hour). With melting skies o'er him.

He summons the apples in flower.

GRANDPA'S CURIOSITY.

His wild brown mate to adore him

By the spell of his power

He summons the apples in flower.

-Chas. G. D. Roberts, in The Independent.

All summer before him







Advertise in Progress. It pays.