

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. NET ADVERTISING RATES. One Inch, One Year, \$15 00 One Inch, Six Months, 8 00 One Inch, Three Months, 5 00 One Inch, Two Months, 4 00 One Inch, One Month, 2 00

The edition of Progress is now so large that it is necessary to put the inside pages to press on Thursday, and no changes of advertisements will be received later than 10 a. m. of that day. Advertisers 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 unsolicited to our purpose will be returned if stamps are sent.

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

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 4.

CIRCULATION, 8,500.

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

OUR EXHIBITION DAILY.

Each of our readers will get this morning a copy of PROGRESS' exhibition daily enclosed in their regular paper. We do this to give those who have been unable to see the exhibition some idea of our daily edition, and also to make up any short-comings to its generous advertising patrons, caused by unavoidable delay at the start.

WILL SEE US AS WE ARE.

The visit of LORD STANLEY to the maritime provinces cannot fail to be productive of good. It is only on rare occasions that our people have an opportunity to see the men who are sent from England to govern Canada, and some of them have very erroneous impressions as to the divinity that doth hedge a governor general.

His Excellency's visit will do much to dispense some of these impressions. LORD STANLEY is believed to be, as some others in his position have been, a man who takes more than a superficial interest in the duties of his office. He is likely to leave a favorable impression on all classes of the people.

He has come to a beautiful country, which he cannot fail to appreciate. From the Restigouche to the harbor of Sydney, Cape Breton, he will find an ever varying panorama of some of the finest scenery in America. When he goes over the Cape Breton railway he will find the panorama growing brighter and more beautiful, and he may wonder why thousands instead of hundreds of pilgrims do not make the Bras d'Or their Mecca in the summer holidays. But he will see more than a fine country with ever charming scenery.

He will find a live, industrious people, who have built towns and cities which are growing and will grow with a rapidity unknown across the ocean. He will find in the city of St. John an example of what faith and industry have succeeded in accomplishing in the face of heavy trials. He will learn that our people ask no more than a fair field to hold their own, commercially or otherwise, with the people of any rival city. He will see in the exhibition, to a partial extent, what our industrial classes can produce; and if he desires he can learn how one of the finest sea-ports in America has been maligned and ignored through mere envy, malice and ignorance.

His Excellency is believed to be a good observer and he cannot fail to have new and favorable impressions of this city, its resources and its people.

It is well for us and for him that he has come. He has a hearty welcome.

THE WORLD IS OUT OF JOINT.

London is enjoying the sensation of a new and red hot newspaper for the democracy. It is called the Labor World, and it will make its appearance weekly under the guiding hand of MICHAEL DAVITT. The first issue is said to have had a phenomenal sale, not only among what are usually designated as "laboring men," but among the tenant farmers, small shopkeepers, and other classes, who know what it is to work hard and eke out a mere existence by their toil. The newspaper inclines rather to the theories of HENRY GEORGE than to socialism pure and simple, but it is enough for the people that it advocates any remedy that will promise to better their condition.

To their minds, the world is out of joint. They think that some people have too much land and too much money, and that the land at least should be free for those who will use it.

There is another man, on this side of the water, who thinks the world is out of joint, or as he puts it, "things are terribly awry." He is the Rev. Dr. TALMAGE, and he preached a sermon on how to "Make the Crooked Straight," last Sunday. He did not abuse capital, not he. He is a capitalist himself, and gathers in the shekels with as much alacrity as any sinner could show. He defends capitalists in this sermon, and ascribes all the good in this world to their efforts. "The more money a man gets the better, if it comes honestly, or he employs it righteously," says this wealthy pulpit orator. To be consistent he could not well say anything else. But

he admits the world is awry, and here is his remedy:

"The redistribution of property will take place in some of these ways: There are vast estates which have been gathered in wickedness, there is not an honest dollar from top to bottom, and these estates are going to dissolve, either the sons or grandsons will make the money fly, and that property will go into other hands. Then there are vast estates righteously gathered, and they help the suffering by positive charities."

This is about as deep in political economy as TALMAGE ever goes. Apparently, too, he has made an equally superficial investigation of the Book which says: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth."

NO DEFICIT THIS TIME.

So far as any estimate can be made, the exhibition is likely to prove a financial success. The attendance of the second week has been beyond the expectations of all but the most sanguine, and even IRA CORNWALL has lost the look of care and anxiety which he wore for the first few days.

The figures recorded by the turnstile represent only a portion of the admission receipts. It must be remembered that season tickets held by the attendants on the exhibits cost a dollar each, and that these attendants come in by another gate. Then the receipts from those who have paid for selling privileges, etc., will of themselves form an item of no inconsiderable amount.

In every sense, the exhibition has been a satisfactory one. There was a little grumbling over the backward state of things at the outset, but it is not heard now. Both exhibitors and visitors concede that, taken all in all, the show has been a very good one indeed.

This is very satisfactory. St. John likes to do things well, and it may fairly claim to have succeeded this time. It need not fear, in exhibition or otherwise, competition with any city of its size in Canada.

THE BEST AT THE LAST.

Magnificent Fireworks for the Last Evening.

Everybody has been pleased with the fireworks shown during the evenings of the exhibition. The display has been artistic, and if there were not as many pieces as some expected it was not the fault of the pyrotechnists, James Pain & Sons, of London, New York, Chicago and Australia. Pain & Sons are the men who supplied the fireworks at the Fisheries Exposition in London and made most elaborate displays at Alexandra palace and Sydenham, at which "all the world wondered." They are also the men who have delighted hundreds of thousands at Manhattan Beach, N. Y., by the brilliant spectacular productions of the Last Days of Pompeii, the siege of Pekin, and other most realistic scenes in the history of nations.

The directors of the Canadian International Exhibition have not felt warranted, financially in giving the firm anything like a full scope, but they asked it to "do the best it could for the money." It will be generally conceded that it has done so. Richard White, a thoroughly experienced man, was sent in charge of the combustibles and under his direction they have been shown to the best possible effect.

It is not true in these days that good wine is always saved for the last at a feast. It is generally put forward first, and the bad stuff is palmed off later, when no one is in a position to be very critical in the matter of taste. In respect to the fireworks, however, the old adage holds good.

The display on Friday night was by far and away ahead of anything yet attempted. One has only to look at the programme to be satisfied of the fact. These were some of the attractions:

First of all, in the important pieces, was a rose star, brilliant enough in itself, but rendered still more attractive by the word "Stanley" in letters of fire across its face.

The next in importance was a mechanical piece, a see-saw in motion, with the motto, "Success to the C. I. E." and "Good Night."

A set piece, the Indian star, with revolving centres, and a palm tree, with revolving centres were worthy of special attention. Some of the other attractions were:

Mechanical piece, the pigeon.

Flights of asteroid rockets, with floating stars.

Flights of silver torvillions, golden fountains, forming a line of fire 30 feet long, with revolving centres.

Flights of saussions and fairy snakes.

Illumination of the grounds with prismatic lights.

Flights of jubilee batteries and colored lights.

The display concluded with a grand flight of rockets, forming a peacock's plume.

If this programme did not satisfy the admirer of the beautiful in pyrotechnics, he will be pretty hard to suit. The fireworks were a bigger drawing card than even Sir John and the other speakers at the rink.

More Blue Pencil.

Many of the society correspondents have prudently shortened their letters this week, but the blue pencil has had some work to do, for all that. Next week, when the exhibition will be a thing of the past, more space can be given to this very important department of the regular issue.

TEN MILLION POUNDS.

A FORTUNE IN WHICH ONE OF THE EXHIBITORS WILL SHARE.

It Represents a Big Principal and the Accumulations of Interest for Half a Century—Not One of the Mythical Sort which Never Materialize.

About half a century ago, James Moffatt, a "block printer," as calico printers are called, died at Carlisle, England, leaving a large amount of property in the most valuable part of the town, and having, so far as was known, no heirs who could lay claim to it.

Moffatt had been married, and had one son. At the time some of the many outbreaks in Ireland, this son was enlisted for service in that island, and being unwilling to take sides with the government cut off the fingers of his right hand so as to be utterly disabled for military service. Later, he emigrated to the United States, married and settled in Providence, R. I., where he afterwards died, leaving one daughter. She was the true and only heir of James Moffatt.

She had heard her father speak of his father's property, and determined to investigate. This was about twenty-five years ago. She went to England, where her errand was soon learned by those whose interest it was to enjoy the property to the exclusion of the rightful heir. They loaded her with gifts, and so influenced her that she returned to Providence and said nothing more about the matter. Soon after this, she was taken ill, and finding her end near, sought to tell the facts to her children. Death overtook her before she could give voice to her wishes.

Her descendants are Actor Joseph Howarth, of the Paul Kavanah Company; Marion O'Leary, of the Boston Museum; Mrs. Welsh, wife of William Welsh, of the Cranston press concern; and William Akers, of the Forest City House, Cleveland, Ohio. Last July all of these were ignorant that any fortune awaited them.

At that time one of them chanced to see, in a western paper, an advertisement for the heirs of James Moffatt. The matter was investigated, and it was found that the estate actually existed, and was held in the court of chancery. It is said to be valued at ten million pounds sterling.

That is one of the reasons why a certain exhibitor in machinery hall wears such an all pervading and genial smile.

A Revolution in the Dairy.

The automatic cream separator exhibited in Machinery Hall by Frank Wilson, of Montreal, bids fair to effect a revolution in dairy matters which will fill the oldest and best regulated matrons of the bovine family with astonishment. This surprising little piece of machinery is capable of separating 20 per cent. more cream from its concomitant of blue in a few minutes than the old process of tin pans on ice could do in 36 hours. The force used is centrifugal and the machine can be worked either by treadle or by hand; two tin spouts carry off the milk and cream respectively, and the operation is nearly as exciting and several thousand times faster than the collecting of maple sap. One of the great advantages of this invention from a sanitary point of view is its capacity for separating the animal matter, and dirt, from the milk and cream. But a rash glance into the steel bowl containing the refuse, is enough to make one smear off from a free indulgence in lactical fluid for the rest of their natural life, unless he invests in a "cream separator."

ROBBED IN HIS PRISON.

Something Novel in the Experience of the City Police.

Officer McGuigan was kept busy on the Lower Cove beat this afternoon. He had three prisoners in the lockup when the time came for them to be transferred to the central station. One of the prisoners was a Swede, on whom the officer found \$15 and some cents, and another was a lively character named Adams. When Officer McGuigan visited the lockup, the Swede accused Adams of stealing \$5 from him while they were in the cell together. Adams, of course, denied the charge, but the officer searched him and found the money nicely concealed in the lining of his hat.

The Swede had got paid off on Tuesday and was very flush.

The regular force are right in with the new comers, and all the old uniforms that they had hoped never to see in use again have been brought forth from obscurity, and are in active service.

The old members of the force can sympathize with men doing their first night duty, and when one of them learned that an inexperienced "special" was exposed to a raw south wind, near the exhibition building, the other night, he sent down his winter uniform, and the special was happy.

The policeman's lot is not a happy one when the crowd comes to town.

Chief Clark's finest and the "specials" have been getting in great work since the exhibition opened. The arrests every day run away up into the teens, and the police say that they could knock all records sky high if they had a patrol wagon.

It is quite the thing to be a policeman nowadays, and some of the specials have "the step" down fine.

SOME PEOPLE OF NOTE.

(Continued from first page.)

Among the distinguished visitors to the exhibition last week was the Hon. D. L. Hanington. Many other visitors who had hoped for the privilege of hearing him "roar" were bitterly disappointed. The noise in Machinery Hall being sufficient to drown even his voice. In justice to Mr. Hanington's vocal powers it is well to state that at the time referred to Mr. Patterson's binder and reaper was in full blast and held the floor.

Edgar Tripp, the Trinidad commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Tripp, left for home this morning. He will go to Boston, and thence to New York, from which place he will take the steamer for Port of Spain.

H. T. Stevens, M. P. P., of Moncton, was in the building, Tuesday, in company with Mrs. Stevens. He viewed the Spa Spring ginger ale counter, possibly with an idea that the beverage might yet be a rival to the ginger beer with which his cellars are stocked.

Mr. A. W. Morrison, of the baggage tracing department, General Passenger Agent's office, I. C. R., was at the exhibition on Wednesday, accompanied by Mrs. Morrison. Mr. Morrison registered at Progress office and expressed himself delighted with all he saw.

Adam W. Smith, of St. Andrews, called at the sanctum this morning, looking even younger than when the editor last saw him, years ago. Mr. Smith is the Nestor of the New Brunswick press. He started the St. Andrews Standard in 1833 and ran it for nearly 48 years. He is taking his ease these days, but looks good for plenty of active service yet.

David Dickson, of Moncton, agent for the Dominion of the Sparkham Roofing Company, visited the exhibition on Wednesday morning and called at Progress sanctum. Mr. Dickson was on the wrecked C. P. R. train on Monday night, and remarked that he might just as well have been killed as not, only he was not.

A. J. Babang, of Moncton, was in the building on Tuesday evening.

Dr. Bailey, of the University was in the exhibition building on Tuesday, and expressed himself as being much pleased with the school exhibit.

Senator Boyd spent some time in the educational department on Tuesday afternoon, and seemed deeply interested in all he saw.

Their lordships, Bishop Sweeney, of St. John, and Bishop Rogers, of Chatham, accompanied by Mgr. Thos. Connelly, V. G., visited Progress office this afternoon, and inscribed their names on the register. Bishop Sweeney watched the printers getting the paper ready for the press, and remarked that the office seemed to be the busiest part of the building.

Among the many familiar faces in the crowd last evening, Progress was glad to recognise the burly form and bearded face of Stipendiary Wortman of Moncton, who was viewing all points of interest in Saint John's great show with judicial impartiality.

Mayor Sumner, of Moncton, laid aside the cares of office for a brief space and came down to view the exhibition. When Progress saw him he was acting as a square of dames and escorting two of Moncton belles through the building.

E. H. Balkam, secretary of the Milltown school board, visited the school exhibit yesterday afternoon, and showed great interest in the various branches of that most attractive department.

A Fortunate Firm.

Mr. James Clark, who represents John Bertram & Sons, of Dundas, Ontario, has good reason to be satisfied with hits and the firms good fortune at this fair, for every machine in their extensive collection of iron working machinery, on view in machinery hall has been sold. Mr. Clark is more fortunate than his fellows. Two of the most valuable machines in his exhibit go to a new iron working firm in Woodstock and some others have been purchased by Messrs. Robb & Son, of Amherst. It will be remembered that Robb & Sons were burned out recently. At that time Bertram's machines were their favorites and it is not strange that when refitting they should return and get duplicates of them. Such well known shops as Harris' and Fleming's have the reliable Bertram machines.

The exhibit has been a most attractive one. Gentlemen interested in machinery have not failed to pause and inquire into the workings of the massive machine that played with iron as easily as a wood working machine does with wood.

This reminds the writer that the firm also manufacture wood working machinery. Mr. James Clark represents this firm and is always ready to give information, even to newspaper men, though he was hardly used by one of them, who placed his capable attendant in charge of the exhibit instead of himself. The customers were mystified at first, but they have found the right man in the end.

She Never Thought of It.

Sometimes we women sit down and do a little figuring as well as the men. Strange too, how we will all at once think of some scheme that never entered our heads before. That's the way it was with me. I always did my own washing and never once thought of having it done for me. Some good fairy must have put it into my head to send my laundry to Ungars'. I had it rough dried. Well, I cannot say much, only after this he shall always do it for me. —A.

NO BRUSH PAINTS THEM.

YET THEY ARE PICTURES WHICH SHOW TRUE ART.

The Wonderful Work Done by Skillful Hands on the Singer Sewing Machines—An Exhibit Which Every Lover of the Beautiful Should Examine Carefully.

One of the latest exhibits to arrive, but also one of the finest in the building, is that of the needlework displayed by the Singer Manufacturing Co., of New York, represented in New Brunswick by Mr. J. C. Rogers whose head quarters are at 90 Germain St., next door to the well known office of Progress. If the Singer sewing machines were not so well and favorably known already in New Brunswick, this exhibit alone would be sufficient to advertise them, and it is greatly to be regretted that Mr. Rogers was compelled to be so late in getting his exhibit arranged, on account of the difficulty of obtaining the requisite space.

The beauty and variety of the fancy work displayed almost baffles description, and when visitors reflect that it is all done by machinery they are more impressed than ever. Not only are there the most dainty and intricate designs in fancy work, the most delicate coloring and shading, much of it done on silk bolting cloth, but there are a number of pictures as perfect in conception and execution, as it would be possible for oil painting to be.

The largest picture in the collection represents a Japanese lady and is a wonderfully fine piece of work. Over the tastefully draped mantel bracket are three more pictures, the first a panel, one of daisies and the other of azaleas, all worked with the delicacy of water color drawing.

Two square pictures on the mantel, one of a dog's, the other of a cat's head, are worked with such fineness that the eyes possess the faculty of seeming to follow the spectator about, a feature which is usually seen only in the best paintings. A long panel of storks, standing in a pool covered with water lilies, is another wonderful specimen of machine work, but perhaps the most surprising thing in the exhibit, is a study of game,—hare, duck, and snipe,—worked in silk on a panel of solid oak, the feathers seeming literally to stand out, so delicate is the work, and so perfect are the colors. All these pictures are artistically framed, and only a close inspection will satisfy the spectator that they are the work of the needle and not of the brush.

Apart from all this, there is displayed every variety of puffing, tucking and shirring in finest infants robes, and every kind of fine lawn and cambric.

The stall beyond is devoted to work in heavy chenille and finest Kensington stitch. Here are displayed to the best advantage piano covers in satin and silk, worked in art tapestry and Holbein stitch, banners and table scarfs in plush and satin, all worked in richest silk embroidery.

Many of these goods were at the Paris exhibition of last year, and the Singer sewing machines carried off two gold medals at the same exhibition. These machines are adapted to every variety of sewing, both family and manufacturing work, as well as the beautiful fancy work on exhibition. In fact they are warranted to do over thirty different varieties of sewing. There are now in use over 8,000,000, and they are selling at the rate of 1,000,000 a year. No one need be without one, as the company disposes of them on exceptionally easy terms, and on the instalment plan. Everyone should see this exhibit.

She was Perfectly at Home.

There was a large crowd of curious people on the pier at noon Wednesday to see Mrs. Street, the Nova Scotia lady, who had courage enough to give a swimming exhibition in the slip, while many of those on the wharf wore overcoats and fur capes. After the crowd had waited some time, an oldish looking woman with white hair made her appearance and began taking up a collection. She realized quite a sum. Then there was an adjournment to an office on the wharf, and, on her next appearance, she wore a blue bathing suit, with red trimmings, the skirt reaching to the knees. She jumped off of the wharf without a moment's hesitation, and stayed in the water for over 20 minutes, swimming, floating, waltzing, swimming while seated on a chair, carrying an open umbrella and fanning herself, giving a performance worth losing one's dinner to see. Officer Baxter did the gallant in assisting her on the wharf.

Brightness at the Fireside.

Emmerson & Fisher, dealers in mantel pieces and grates, make a truly dazzling display of their specialties in their large space on the main floor. They show every variety of chimney piece, both in carved oak, cherry, and marbled iron. They also show tiled fire places and hearths, with brass and iron fenders, brass finished and mounted fenders, with copper braziers to hold the fire; carved chimney pieces with brackets and mirrors. Every requisite is there which can make the gathering spot of the family attractive, and no visitor should leave the building without inspecting this most interesting exhibit.

Souvenir of Machinery Hall.

Isaac Erb, the photographer, has had the enterprise to take an 8x10 inch photo of machinery hall, from the east end, and anybody who has 50 cents can obtain one at the studio, Charlotte street.

ST. STEPHEN.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book stores of C. H. Smith & Co., and G. S. Wall and H. M. Webber.]

Oct. 1.—Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Swan have returned from their wedding tour and are now at their residence in Calais, where Mrs. Swan is receiving her friends.

Bishop Neiley, of Portland, Me., was in Calais on Friday, and preached to the congregation of St. Anne's church in the evening.

Mrs. Blair, Mrs. A. E. Neill and Miss Mand Marks spent last week in St. John.

Mr. Frank Adelford has gone to Waterville to attend the Colby University.

Mrs. Phillips, of Houlton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frederic Grimmer.

Miss Bolton, Miss Mary Abbot, and Miss Winnefred Todd, are spending this week in St. John.

Mrs. Glimor Brown is visiting here, the guest of Mrs. Henry Maxwell.

Mrs. Waterbury is in St. John, visiting her friend, Mrs. W. H. B. Sandler.

Miss Campbell and Miss Olive Masters, of St. John, are guests at Christ church rectory.

Mrs. D. G. Grimmer, and Miss Bessie Magee of St. Andrews, spent a day or two in town last week.

Mr. John K. McKenzie, who has been here for several days, returned to Phillips, Maine, yesterday.

Mrs. Sedge Webber, and Miss Kirk, have returned from a visit to Boston.

Mrs. Waite and Mrs. Edridge, of Sheet Harbor, N. S., who have spent the summer with Mr. Hilton, left on Thursday for their home.

Mr. W. S. W. Raymond, who has been here during the past two months, left on Monday morning for his home in Springfield.

Rev. Mr. Vincent is visiting friends in Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Glimore are receiving their friends this week at their residence on King street.

Mrs. T. J. Smith has returned from her visit to Halifax.

Mrs. R. K. Ross is visiting friends in St. Andrews.

AMHERST.

[Progress is for sale in Amherst on the streets by George Douglas.]

Oct. 1.—Mrs. Hibbert, Mrs. Pipes and Mrs. Sterne, left on Wednesday for a trip to Boston.

Mrs. T. Dunlap is spending two weeks in Saint John, with her friends, Mrs. and Miss Somerville.

Senator Dickey returned on Saturday from a trip to the Northwest and British Columbia.

Mrs. Courtney Bliss returned this week from a visit to Moncton.

Mrs. C. H. Morse entertained a number of ladies at afternoon tea on Friday last.

Miss Hanford, of St. John, has been spending a few weeks with her brother, Mr. F. Hanford and family.

Archbishop O'Brien administered the rite of confirmation on Friday last to about 70 candidates.

Miss Forbes, of Liverpool, N. S., is visiting Mrs. D. W. Douglas.

Miss Cutler is visiting friends in Halifax.

About forty or fifty invited guests assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Douglas on Monday evening to witness an entertainment by several pupils of Christ church Sunday school, assisted by some of their young friends.

A son of Rev. Mr. Strothard, aged about eleven years, died on Tuesday evening after many months of suffering, from heart disease.

Mr. W. J. Moran has returned from an extended visit, much improved in health.

Mr. Oliver C. Drapers, of Toronto, spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Miss Parker is spending a few weeks with her friend, Mrs. Henry Mead, at Wallace.

Mrs. W. M. Fullerton gave an afternoon tea on Wednesday.

Miss Romans, who has been spending a week or two with Mrs. Harris at the village, returned to her home at Lond'erry Mines on Tuesday.

Mrs. C. H. Morse gave a dance on Tuesday evening.

Miss Crowe, of Truro, has been spending two weeks with Mrs. McGregor at the Manse.

Dr. Dobson is very ill.

SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.]

SEPT. 30.—Prof. Hutton and Mrs. Hutton entertained their friends on Wednesday evening. Among the guests were Prof. Mack, Mrs. Mack, Miss Mack, Miss King, Miss Vroom, Miss Shenton, Miss Cogswell, Mrs. Wood, Prof. Tweedie, Prof. Currie, Mr. Black, Mr. Murray and Mr. B. E. Paterson.

Mrs. Woodworth gave her farewell party on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cogswell entertained their friends on Thursday evening.

Mr. Thomas Murray treated his gentleman sporting friends to a game of supper at the residence of David Sears on Monday, in honor of his birthday.

Miss Stewart, Miss Donell and Miss Trueman were in Charlottetown last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Wood left this week for Boston and other American cities.

Miss Alice Estabrooks and Miss Knapp spent Tuesday in Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fawcett, Mr. Henry Fawcett and Mr. Ryan have returned from St. John where they have been taking in the exhibition.

Mr. Clarke, formerly of the Merchants' Bank here, was in town last week.

Mrs. Miller is spending this week in town.

Dr. Trueman is contemplating a visit to New York and other cities. Dr. Calkins will take Dr. Trueman's place during his absence.

Mr. Matheson, who has been in St. John, returned on Wednesday.

Miss Lucy Milner spent Tuesday with her sister Mrs. Ketchum, at Amherst.

The many friends of Miss Annie Bulmer are glad to see her out after her tedious illness.

Miss Maude Reade went to St. John yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Smith intend leaving Sackville this month, to make their home in the States.

COPPERFIELD.

WOODSTOCK.

Oct. 1.—Rev. Canon Nesles and his daughter, Miss Bertha, have gone to Boston.