

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTEL, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 George Street, Montreal, P. Q.

The subscription price of Progress is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Renewal Subscriptions.—At least one clear week is required by us, after receiving your subscription, to change the date of expiration, which appears opposite your name on the paper.

Discontinuances.—Except in very few localities which are easily reached, PROGRESS will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances of three cents per copy up to February 7, and five cents per copy after that date.

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply.

The circulation of this paper is over 9,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns, and villages of Nova Scotia and P. E. Island every Saturday for Five Cents each.

Liberal Commissions will be given to agents for subscriptions. Good men, with references, can secure territory, by writing to the publisher.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to

EDWARD S. CARTEL, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 9,800

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 26.

A WORD IN SEASON.

Higher political ideas are needed in Canada. Our country possesses the elements of great material prosperity and occupies a commanding geographical position. It is peopled by descendants of the best races of the world. It enjoys the freest possible constitution and the most elastic system of government.

It is something for a statesman to be able to say, as Sir JOHN MACDONALD could, that under his leadership the separate provinces and the vast and almost unknown in the interior became consolidated into one country welded together by a band of steel.

But, observes somebody, some work is unquestionably more genteel than others. That may be, that is, if "genteel" means to be able to keep one's coat on, or one's hands from being soiled. There are other distinctions. It is possibly genteel to saw your own wood in the cellar; it would not be to saw it on the sidewalk.

Speaking of things that are honorable or the reverse, suggests the fondness of people for titles. This title business has a crescendo and diminuendo about it. For example: More than half a century ago a young man went to the university and was known among his fellows as GLADSTONE.

have abandoned sixteenth century notions in nearly everything except religion, but cling to them in that connection with wonderful tenacity. Theology speaks yet as if the world were flat, with a place up in the air called Heaven and a place somewhere beneath our feet called Hell.

The vagueness of the foregoing quotations suggest that the crying want of the day some way of improving the memory. Perhaps we never in point of fact absolutely forget anything, but not to be able to recall things we want to know, is as bad as complete forgetfulness.

To remember—is this to be our future lot? Are we immortal, and shall we for endless ages recall our mistakes and wrong doings? Is there not somewhere a river of Lethe, in which we can plunge and wash away all recollection of the bad, and thenceforth remember only that which is good?

A BOOK WORTH READING. The Scotchman, who said of the dictionary, which a friend had given him by mistake for a book of tales, that the stories were "vera guid, but unco' short," said something worth remembering.

Once upon a time a Fredericton lady, who had been employed in labor of a somewhat humble character, was asked by a friend if respectable people did such work. "Yes," she replied. "My sister and I do."

But, observes somebody, some work is unquestionably more genteel than others. That may be, that is, if "genteel" means to be able to keep one's coat on, or one's hands from being soiled. There are other distinctions. It is possibly genteel to saw your own wood in the cellar; it would not be to saw it on the sidewalk.

was a thoughtful thing on the part of the Marquis de LORNE to found this institution. Nobody, who ever expects to do anything, wants to belong to it. Perhaps it is a case of sour grapes, perhaps it is another case like that of the Moslem leader who paused on the boundary of some place or other saying, "Man may only enter heaven once."

The Scotchman, who said of the dictionary, which a friend had given him by mistake for a book of tales, that the stories were "vera guid, but unco' short," said something worth remembering. The stories of the dictionary, though short, are good. The remark holds true of every standard dictionary, and there is no better supplement to the ordinary education of the schools than frequent reference to the dictionary, not simply to find out how a word is spelled, but to read a column or so, for the sake of getting at the right meaning of words, and adding to our vocabulary, which is usually very deficient.

One of the best English speakers PROGRESS ever knew was a German lawyer, not on account of his eloquence, for he was not eloquent, but because of his accurate employment of words and the number at his command. His explanation was that having to learn English to use in his profession, he had studied the dictionary. Most persons understand the meaning of most words in common use, but exceptions are common. Rev. Dr. CHAMBERS told this story: In writing a sermon he used the word "ostentatious."

Being in doubt as to whether all the members of his congregation would know what it meant, he sent for the cook and coachman to come to his study. "MARY," he said, to the former, "What is an ostentatious man?" MARY, with a curtsy, answered: "One that is more godly than common."

At this the coachman smiled. "What do you think he is JOHN?" asked the doctor. "Well, sir," was the answer, given with a conviction of certainty, "He is what I'd call commonly a right good fellow." The doctor decided to use another word. Of course, reader, you know what ostentatious means; but do not be so certain that every word means what you think it does. To discover that we have not quite understood what a word means, is a not uncommon experience. We are all conscious of the deficiency of our vocabulary. "There are 80,000 words in the English language and not one that meets the necessities of the case, when you hit your thumb with a hammer," remarked an individual, who had just had such an experience; but for ordinary emergencies the language is ample, and it is not necessary to use the same word in a hundred different senses, or to coin new expressions, which have neither propriety or fitness to recommend them.

"HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE." Boston is to inaugurate a dress reform the first wet Saturday in October. On that day two hundred JOANS of Arc and maids of Saragossa are to appear on the streets, clad in the revolutionary costume. We are told that the utmost latitude is permissible to the revolutionists in the color, shape, texture and ornamentation of their garments, but no longitude to speak of. The matter of length is sharply defined. The skirt is to extend to a little above the boot tops, and the boot tops are to reach to—well, a little below the skirt. The exact line of demarcation was drawn by the convention with closed doors and two felt hats over each key hole, and so far as mankind is concerned, is as yet as much a secret as the personality of the man of the iron mask or the gentleman who struck BILLY PATTERSON. On the moment wet Saturday in October, it with

other interesting things will be disclosed. Until then the world must strive to possess its soul in such patience as is possible under the circumstances. This revolution—we cannot simply call it a reform—will likely be more successful than the Bloomer fiasco; firstly, because of the latitude aforesaid, which will permit of exquisite variety and unlimited expense, and secondly because the world has grown wiser during the last generation. In the language of a more or less distinguished orator, "The hour of emancipation of the sex, which we have long expected to arrive, have arrived." Lovely woman may do as she pleases, that is as long as she pleases, and if two hundred girls with short skirts and high gaiters, tramping down Tremont street on a wet Saturday in October, don't please the rest of Boston, then the city of beans and culture must indeed be hard to satisfy.

Attention has recently been called to the fact that the Atlantic coast of the United States is slowly sinking beneath the ocean. This has long been recognized to geologists, but has only recently become popularly known. At the present rate of subsidence, there is no reason to expect a panic among the holders of real estate in the seaboard cities, two or three feet in a century being the average rate. The conformation of the geological strata underlying the coast is said to be such that a very sudden sinking, compared to which the Charleston earthquake would appear gentleness itself, is among the possibilities; but since Mr. WIGGINS has gone out of the business, no one undertakes to say when such a thing may happen. In the year 3000 somebody may be discussing whether or not there was ever such a place as New York, just as we now discuss if there was once such a place as Atlantis. This sinking in America appears to be offset by a rising in Western Europe. In this connection we naturally come to think of the probable structure of this planet, whose crust is so elastic. Some time ago PROGRESS advanced a proposition that certain well-known facts were opposed to the theory of a great degree of internal heat, and during the last few weeks a paragraph has been going the rounds of the papers, with some illustrious names cited as authority, to the effect that the existence of this internal heat may well be doubted. For some years the idea of a molten interior has been neglected, and scientific men have been suggesting the hypothesis of a solid interior intensely hot. It has long been conceded that earthquakes cannot be due to the movements of the whole interior of the earth, as was at once supposed. The known facts seem to warrant the theory that the apparently solid surface of the earth is not in a state of equilibrium, but is slowly settling to one. Perhaps the enormous and practically incalculable force exerted by the tides may have some effect upon this process.

Every year a good many thousands of men meet together in the United States to tell each other what patriots they were, and pass resolutions declaring how much the country is indebted to them. Some of these persons volunteered when the country was in danger; the patriotism of others was fired by the handsome bounties offered; others were persuaded by the process known as the draft; but whether their services were freely given, paid for or compelled, they are now unanimous as to the debt the country owes them, and that it can be best commuted by the payment of so many dollars per month. Our neighbors have shown us many new things, and not the least unattractive is a patriotism that is self-laudatory and intent on pecuniary recompense. These veterans of the rebellion seem to be under the impression that they saved the country; but they did not. They simply saved the government. The country would have been here just the same if GRANT had surrendered to LEE, and for all that anybody knows to the contrary, its material advancement would have been just as great. England, France, Germany, Italy, Austria, Spain, Russia, Turkey, Denmark and many other nations have had their veterans, and have had them in countless hosts. Greece and Rome were not wanting in heroes; but it is not on record that they felt it necessary to meet and resolve that a grateful country should recompense them in coin. If the heroes of Trafalgar or Waterloo ever held annual gatherings to congratulate each other upon their achievements and devise a pull on the government, that fact has not been disclosed. In every other country in the world, except the United States patriotism is content with the honor of duty nobly performed.

Something For Next Week. PROGRESS next week will contain an interesting interview with Mr. James Coll on the drama in St. John and some of the great actors and actresses that have played here.

YARMOUTH. [Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of G. I. Vickery and Harris & Horsfall.] SEPT. 24.—Mr. Holly of St. John is in town, and if dame rumor is to be relied upon it is not alone our lovely town which is the attraction.

Mr. E. J. Vickery is at present visiting friends in the Annapolis valley. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Anderson of Guatemala are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Spinney. Miss Jennie Butler of St. John, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. G. Crosby, has returned to her home.

Mr. Prescott Baker has returned to New Hampshire, where he is attending college. Mrs. W. H. Dane, who has been quite ill, is, I am happy to say, convalescent. Miss Maude Churchill has returned to St. Martins, N. B., to resume her studies at the seminary in that place.

Miss Regina Murphy is at home again after a very pleasant visit to St. John. Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Law and wife left last Tuesday for a trip to Boston and New York. Miss M. D. Starratt and Miss Emma F. Raymond, delegates of the W. C. T. U., have returned from Summerside, P. E. I., where the convention of that society was held.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Masters returned from their trip to Boston and New York last Wednesday morning. Miss Bessie Moody returned home last Friday morning, after a very enjoyable visit to Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. T. U. B. Binney, accompanied by Miss Julia Moody, left Saturday to attend the musical festival held at Worcester, Mass. The two weddings that I mentioned in my last letter were very quietly solemnized on Thursday morning. Mr. G. Edgar Corbett, of Parrsboro, N. S., and Miss Sarah H. Cann were married at Wesley church. Rev. W. H. Langille performed the ceremony. The bride's costume was of cream cashmere, trimmed with bullion fringe. She was attended by her sisters, Misses Mabel and Kate Cann, and Miss Mary Gardner. The position of best man was ably filled by Mr. N. C. Corbett, brother of the groom. After the wedding breakfast, which was partaken of by a few intimate friends of the family, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Hugh Cann, the happy couple left for their home in Parrsboro, N. S.

Mr. R. B. Gibson, of the Yarmouth branch of the American express company, was married to Miss Anna McNutt, daughter of Constable D. McNutt, at the residence of the bride's parents, and was performed by the Rev. E. D. Miller. The bride wore a very handsome traveling suit, and carried a very pretty bouquet. The presents were handsome and costly, including an oak rocker from the teachers in the presbyterian Sunday school, an elegant china tea set, and many other useful articles too numerous to mention. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson left in the morning train for a trip through New Brunswick, followed by the good wishes of their many friends in Yarmouth. Mr. and Mrs. John Y. Robbins have returned from their trip to New York. Mrs. T. B. Crosby left last Saturday night to attend the Worcester festival. Mr. Hopley advertises a concert for his benefit on Thursday evening. It promises to be a happy and successful one, and is to be held in a bumper house which will greet him.

Miss Annie Robbins, returned last Saturday after a most enjoyable visit to New York. Mr. G. F. Parker's new house on King street is completed, and he and his family have moved into it. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robbins and family have also moved into their new home on Clements street and they are both certainly very handsome houses and great additions to our town. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Moody, wife and child, arrived on Tuesday morning from Buenos Ayres via Boston. Mr. Moody is a son of Mr. J. Went. Moody of this town. Mrs. Henry Farish left last Saturday for New York where she intends visiting friends and relatives for some weeks. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Ross on the arrival of a little daughter. Mrs. J. R. Kinney has gone to New York for a short visit. Mr. Ouseley Rowley is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. H. Rowley.

Mr. J. G. Rutherford, of Stellarton, who has been boarding in Pictou, for the last two or three months, returned home last Friday. Mr. W. Ferguson, of Pictou, left Saturday to resume his studies at McGill college. Mrs. Harry Creger, of Antigonish, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. Mackenzie, of "Sea View." Mr. Fred Yorston, who is attending Dalhousie college, returned to Halifax on Saturday. Mr. Snow returned to Mabou, C. B., last week. Mr. Martin Lane and his bride spent two or three days in Pictou last week, the guests of his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Leach. Rev. Mr. T. Stewart, of Dartmouth, was in town last week. Mr. A. S. Dawson left Saturday for Montreal, where he is to resume his studies at McGill college. Mrs. James, of Dartmouth, and Miss Thompson, of Boston, are visiting Miss Falconer, of Pictou. Mrs. J. J. Taylor returned to Moncton last Monday. Her sister, Miss M. Hudson, went with her for a short visit. Miss Stuart, of Pictou, returned to Philadelphia last Tuesday. Miss DeWolf, of Pictou, who has been visiting in Pictou, the guest of Mrs. Matheson. The marriage of Mr. Fred DeWolf, of Halifax, to Miss Annie Creger, eldest daughter of Capt. D. S. Creger, of Pictou, which took place in St. Andrews church at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week, was the prettiest wedding that has been in Pictou for some time. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, the large pulpit being one hung just over where the bride and party stood, was very pretty indeed, and beautifully made. The gate of flowers across the aisle, which was opened by two little girls, as the bride came up the aisle leaning on her father's arm, was a new and very nice idea. The bride looked very pretty in a gown of heavy corded white silk with train and veil, and carried a crown of orange blossoms. The bridesmaid, Miss Ollie Creger, sister of the bride, also looked very pretty in a dress of white cashmere. Mr. Webster, of Lubec, and Mr. T. Grant, of Halifax, were the ushers. Rev. Mr. Atkinson was assisted by Rev. Mr. Cabot, uncle of the groom. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Dewolf and Miss Dewolf, of Halifax, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Creger, (Antigonish) Mr. and Mrs. John DeWolf, (Halifax) After the ceremony the wedding party returned to the bride's father's for lunch. The happy couple left by the afternoon train for Montreal. The bride looked charming in a travelling dress of gray, and a little gray hat to match.

Mr. Alfred Duncean left on Wednesday last for Woodstock, where he intends accompanying Mr. Woodstock. Mr. Dryden, of Antigonish, is visiting the Misses Ramsay of this place on a fishing expedition. Miss Aitken left on Monday for Sackville to spend the week-end with her mother. I hear of an engagement between one of our most popular young ladies and a gentleman from Woodstock. Rev. Mr. McConnell, Gibson, preached a very eloquent sermon in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Chapman occupied the pulpit at the day meeting. Mrs. Kerr, of Bathurst, was the guest of Mrs. E. A. Tapley for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, the Misses Hawkins, and Dr. Hawkins, of Halifax, were in town, yesterday. Mr. John Swain of Antigonish, is in town, and is spending a week in Buffalo, N. Y. CECIL GWYNNE.

Mr. George Ackman, of the I. C. R., returned on Saturday from a holiday trip in the Eastern States. Dr. Weldon, M. P. for Albert county, passed through Moncton yesterday en route for Ottawa. I understand that Mr. E. M. Estey is sending a very fine exhibit of his proprietary medicines to the St. John exhibition. Mr. Hugh Entwistle, of Boston, is in town spending his holidays. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, the Misses Hawkins, and Dr. Hawkins, of Halifax, were in town, yesterday. Mr. John Swain of Antigonish, is in town, and is spending a week in Buffalo, N. Y. CECIL GWYNNE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. Alfred Duncean left on Wednesday last for Woodstock, where he intends accompanying Mr. Woodstock. Mr. Dryden, of Antigonish, is visiting the Misses Ramsay of this place on a fishing expedition. Miss Aitken left on Monday for Sackville to spend the week-end with her mother. I hear of an engagement between one of our most popular young ladies and a gentleman from Woodstock. Rev. Mr. McConnell, Gibson, preached a very eloquent sermon in the Methodist church here on Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Chapman occupied the pulpit at the day meeting. Mrs. Kerr, of Bathurst, was the guest of Mrs. E. A. Tapley for a few days last week. SCRIBBLER.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St. John, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Prude has been spending a few days in town, the guest of Mrs. Hildow. Mrs. J. Barclay of Quebec River was in town this week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm. Rev. W. Lator of Canada, preached a very eloquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last. Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week here, left for the Esquimaux river, where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their home in Quebec. Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Dr. Doherty and Mrs. Jas. Jardine of Kingston. Mr. and Mrs. Notman of Boston are here today on their way home, after spending two very pleasant months at Magnasha, P. Q. RESTIGOUCHE.