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Publisher and Proprietor.

EDWARD S. CARTER,

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, -

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: Cor. GRANVILLE and 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 elastic system of government. It has pro- absolutely disproved. duced many men of signal ability. Great political conceptions have not been lacking. The original confederation scheme may not have been worthy of that title, as it was only a dernier resort; but the acquirement of the great Northwest, the union with British Columbia, the construction of the great transcontinental railway, were, from a political point of view, achievements of a most signal character. It is something for a statesmen to be able to say, as Sir JOHN MACDONALD could, that under his leadership the separate provinces and interior became consolidated into one country welded band We have heard much lately of the greatness of the Czar's scheme for trans-Siberian railway, but such an undertaking, vast though it is, must, when compared with the Canadian Pacific, take a second place. Every foot of the way across Siberia is known. It has been measured by the footsteps of countless exiles. Moreover, Russia has a population of above a hundred millions. The Canadian railway, on the other hand, was built through an unknown region to a large extent, through one of the greatest mountain regions in the world, and less than five million people were back of the enterprise. Other things might be referred to as proof that Canadian public men are not wanting in the instincts of statesmanship, or the people lacking in the appreciation and courage necessary for the accomplishment of great deeds. Nevertheless, we repeat that higher political ideals are needed. In twenty years, not long time certainly, the country has been startled by two great scandals and wexed by numerous small ones. Corruption has been shown to permeate the body politic to a perilous degree. Party success has been the god which our politicians worship, and that duty demands too often sacrifices worth more than all it can bestow. None of us would hesitate to give our heartiest respect to the political leader who would sacrifice office for a principle; but it is doubtful if we would be as unanimous with our ballots. This, however, is only a matter of surmise We have had no opportunities of late to try the question practically. It is said that Mr. MACKENZIE did so in 1878; but though we agree that he is worthy of all honor, we are equally unanimous that he was not a success as a party leader. Perhaps as the country grows older, the emoluments of office will become less important to men in public life, and we may reach the ideal we all recognize as de-

MEDIÆVAL SURVIVALS.

Rev. L. MINOT SAVAGE says that a man who only reads the literature of the sixteenth century cannot be supposed to know what is going on in the nineteenth. Of course the remark is to be understood in a wider sense than that conveyed by the words merely. Mr. SAVAGE has not in mind books written in the sixteenth century, but those of later authorship, which follow the same lines of thought and deal with the universe in the same fashion as prevailed three hundred years ago. We remarkable principally for their bulk. It mentous wet Saturday in October, it with here.

have abandoned sixteenth century notions in nearly everything except religion, but cling to them in that connection with won-Theology speaks tenacity. were if the world flat, with a place up in the air called Heaven and a place somewhere beneath our feet called Hell. It still talks of an Eden and a single pair, of a tempting serpent, which walked and afterwards crawled, family, of a tower of Babel. It still deals not achieve that. with tricks of witchcraft, sorcery and magic; asks its students to believe that the laws of the Universe were suspended to suit the convenience of individuals. To the suggestive that these things are myths, traditions and possibly in some cases absolute inventions, it replies with anathemas. There is scarcely an event recorded in the Old Testament annals that cannot be satisfactorily and intelligently explained from a nineteenth century standpoint, though the explanation would doubtless compel a recast of the commonly accepted doctrines of theology. But the theological plan requires a certain world-history, and that history requires a theological plan to redeem it from absolute rejection on account of its innumerable absurdities. These two structures, both human, be it remembered, and made to support each other. It will be granted that if the theological system of christendom were rejected, no intelligent man would consider himself bound to accept the historical data of the Pentateuch; and that if the trustworthiness of these books is overthrown, the whole theological system will fall to the ground. It may be observed, however, that it is not theology which teaches us to do as we would be done by, or that love is the fulfilling of the law, or that God is a spirit and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. It is not theology that says of little children of such is the kingdom of God, or commands us to forgive those who offend against us not seven times only but unto seventy times seven. This is not theology, and it would stand secure against all assaults even though freest possible constitution and the most all the history in the old Testament were

MEN AND THINGS.

It is becoming the correct thing to praise the young German emperor. They tell us now and then that he is a pious youth, a rare survival of a type of sovereign of whom history may have furnished one or two examples, but no more.

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." It was a capital answer. Labor is honorable or dishonorable accordingly as the laborers are. There is absolutely no other test. Law and medicine, as practiced by shysters and quacks, are dishonorable. Washing and scrubbing do not dishonor an honest woman.

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. It is usually considered more genteel to do work by the piece than by the day, to work on commission than on salary. These and other distinctions are made, and presumably will be made to the end of the chapter; but the fact remains that it is the man who honors the work, not the work the man.

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. Then he entered public life and was known as Mr. W. E. GLADSTONE. He made a figure in parliament and became Mr. GLADSTONE: then he entered the cabinet and became the Right Hon. Mr. GLADSTONE. Then he was called on to form a cabinet and became Mr. GLAD-STONE once more, and now that he stands forth the most conspicuous figure in the Anglo-Saxon race, he is simply GLAD STONE again, and as such he will pass into

Now we have some people in Canada who would require two lines of nonpareil type to tell their names with their prefixes and addenda. True, nobody knows anything about them and never will. Somehow or other people don't take much stock in a man who has to have a handle on each side of his name, like a tub, in order that | color, shape, texture and ornamentation of | should recompense them in coin. If the he may be lifted into prominence.

society of Canada intrudes itself upon the above the boot tops, and the boot tops are mental vision, and it deserves a passing to reach to-well, a little below the skirt. in the world, except the United States notice, for the Royal society of Canada | The exact line of demarcation was drawn | patriotism is content with the honor of does not usually intrude itself upon any- by the convention with closed doors and thing or anybody. There are not a few two felt hats over each key hole, and so far people who are unaware of the existence of this congress of Canadian immortals. a secret as the personality of the man of Nevertheless it exists, it meets, it pub- the iron mask or the gentleman who lishes its transactions. The latter are struck BILLY PATTERSON. On the mo-

was a thoughtful thing on the part of the other interesting things will be disclosed. Marquis of LORNE to found this institution. Nobody, who ever expects to do anything, its soul in such patience as is possible 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." Immortality on this side of the grave is all that most of us have any of a flood destroying all but Noah and his right to expect, and the great majority do last generation. In the language of a

The vagueness of the aforegoing 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. Memory serves us funny tricks sometimes. A certain Dr. PERCIVAL once forgot his own name when on the way to the train. He had a habit of doing this. He dashed into his pocket for a card, or a letter or something to remind him who he was, but in vain, and at last turned about to go and ask his wife. He had not gone many paces before he met out her petticoats, than you can make an a friend who saluted him with: "Good morning, Dr. PERCIVAL." "I am very much obliged to you," was the rather inneither of them able to stand alone, are consequent reply, as the doctor turned around and resumed his way.

> 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. 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 Prog-RESS 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. CHAL-MERS 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 sences, or to coin new expressions, which have neither propriety or fitness to recommend them. Not that new words and phrases should be disregarded altogether. The language has been too often enriched by such to make anyone desire to see an end to their evolution. Those | did not. They simply saved the governthat are useless and senseless will drop ment. The country would have been here out, the good ones will remain, and in due time find their way into the dictionary.

Boston is to inaugurate a dress reform the first wet Saturday in October. On that day two hundred Joans of Arc and of. The matter of length is sharply de-While on this subject, the Royal fined. The skirt is to extend to a little as mankind is concerned, is as yet as much

"HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE.

Until then the world must strive to possess under the circumstances. This revolution -we cannot simply call it a reform-will likely be more successful than the Bloomer fiaso; 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 more or less distinguished orator, "The hour of emancipation of the sex, which we have long expected to arrive, have arroven." 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. There will be some of course who will sneer; but if the girls will persevere they will win. They ought to win. There is nothing immodest in a short skirt, if the girl herself be modest, and if she is not, you can no more make her so by piecing Englishman out of a Boston dude by turning up the bottom of his trousers.

OUR UNSUBSTANTIAL EARTH.

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 been 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 off-Western Europe. naturally connection probabl to think of the structure of this planet, whose crust is so elastic. Some time ago Progress advanced a proposition that certain wellknown 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.

PATRIOTISM RUN TO SEED.

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 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 maids of Saragossa are to appear on the had them in countless hosts. Greece and streets, clad in the revolutionary costume. Rome were not wanting in heroes; but it We are told that the utmost latitude is is not on record that they felt it necessary permissible to the revolutionists in the to meet and resolve that a grateful country their garments, but no longitude to speak heroes of Trafalgar or Waterloo ever held annual gatherings to congratulate each other upon their achievements and devise pull on the government, that fact has not been disclosed. In every other country

Something For Next Week.

duty nobly performed.

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

YARMOUTH.

PROGRESS is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickery and Harris & Horsfall. SEPT. 24 .- Mr. Holly of St. John is in town, and f dame rumor is to be relied upon it is not alone our lovely town which is the attraction.

Mrs. E. J. Vickery is at present visiting friends in the Annapolis valley. Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Anderson of Guatamala are

isiting Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Spinney. Miss Jennie Butcher of St. John, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. L. G. Crosby, has returned

Mr. Prescott Baker has returned to Newhampshire, 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 Reginia Murphy is at home again after a Coun. B. B. 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 received was held.

society was held. Capt. and Mrs. A. W. Masters returned from their trip to Boston and New York last Wednesday

Miss Bessie Moody returned home last Friday norning, after a very enjoyable visit in Ottawa. Mr. and Mrs. T. U. B. Bingay, accompanied by

Mr. and Mrs. T. U. B. Bingay, accompanied by Miss Julia Moody, left last 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 B. Cann were married at Wesley church. Rev. W. H. Langille performed the cere mony. The bride's costume was of cream cash-mere, trimmed with bullion fringe. She was at-tended 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 coup!e left for their home in Parrs-

Attention has recently been called to Mr. R. B. Gibson, of the Yarmouth branch of the American express company, was married to Miss Anna McNutt, daughter of Conductor D. McNutt, of the W. C. railroad. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, and was per-formed by the Rev. E. D. Miller. The bride wore a very handsome travelling suit of blue, 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 sett, 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

rom their trip to New York. Mrs. T. B. Crosby left last Saturday night to at-

end the Worcester festival. Mr. Hopley advertises a concert for his benefit on Thursday evening. It promises to be quite a treat, and it is to be hoped a bumper house will

Miss Annie Robbins, returned last Saturday after most enjoyable visit to New York. Mr. G. F. Parker's new house on King street is ompleted, and he and his family have moved into

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Robbins and family have also noved into their new home on Clements street and they are both certainly very handsome houses and great additions to our town. Mr. E. 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

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 Mr. Ouseley Rowley is visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. W. H. Rowley.

PICTOU, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Pictou by Jas. McLean. SEPT. 24 .- Mr. MacPhie, of Antigonish, was in

Mrs. J. G. Rutherford, of Stellarton, who has een boarding in Pictou, for the last two or three onths, returned home last Friday. Mr. W. Ferguson, of Pictou, left last Saturday to ne his studies at McGill college. Mrs. Harry Crerar, of Antigonish, is visiting nother, Mrs. W. Mackenzih, of "Sea View."

Mr. Fred Yorston, who is attending Dalho ollege, returned to Halifax last Saturday. Col. 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. Lane. Rev. Mr. T. Stewart, of Dartmouth, was

Mr. A. S. Dawson left last Saturday for Montreal, there he is to resume his studies at McGill college. Mrs. James, of Dartmouth, and Miss Thompson, Boston, are visiting Miss Falconer, of Pictou. Mrs. J. J. Taylor returned to Moncton last Mon-lay. Her sister, Miss M. Hudson, went with her

or a short visit. Miss Stuart, of Pictou, returned to Philadelphia ast Tuesday.
Miss DeWolf, of Pictou, who has been visiting in

Pugwash for the last two or three weeks, returned ome last Monday. Miss Lizzie Mackay, of Boston, spent last week in Pictou, the guest of Mrs. Matheson.

The marriage of Mr. Fred DeWolf, of Halifax, to Mîss Annie Crerar, eldest daughter of Capt. D. S. Crerar, of Pictou, which took place in St. Andrews

hurch at 11 o'clock on Thursday morning of last week, was the prettiest wedding there has been in Pictou for some time. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, the large pulpit being one mass of bloom. The wedding bell of flowers, which hung just over where the bridal 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 with wreath of orange blossoms. The bridesmaid, Miss Ollie Crerar, sister of the bride, also looked very pretty in a dress of white cashmere. Mr. Smith, son of the Rev. T. Smith, of Halifax, acted as best man. Mr. Webster, of Lubec, and Mr. T. Grant, of Halifax, were the ushers. Rev. Mr. Atkinson was assisted by Rev. Mr. Calder, uncle of the groom. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Dewolf and Miss Dewolf, of Halifax, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Crerar, (Antigonish) Mr. and Mrs. John Duffus, (Halifax) Miss Bell, (St. John) Mrs. Ballie, (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. Mrs. Dewolf ooked charming in a travelling dress of gtay, and a

WINDSOR, N. S.

SEPT. 23 .- The church school for girls opened on

the 10th. There are now 60 pupils, and the number

little gray bat to match.

increases all the time. The dining room of the new building is now in use, though the dormitories and class rooms are not yet ready. The new building is a fine one, and occupies a commanding site. A good many new pupils have been enrolled this term. And there are to be more teachers. The staff so far has been increased by Mrs. Oliver, in addition to those who were here last year. The school makes a goodly appearance when it files into the church two by two on Sundays. Then when boys of the col-legiate school occupy the back of the church, and the girls' school the front seats, they would form a respectably sized congregation if hardly anyone else went. But don't let that be an exuse to stay at home, good The personal appearance of the school boys has been greatly improved by the addi-tion of a red tassel to their mortar board hats, or rather an exchange of a red for a black one. They are now obliged to wear these hats when they go anywhere beyond the school grounds. I hear of one of the older ones who considered this obligation infra dig, and refused to wear the mortar board, and was expelled in consequence. The supreme court is sitting in Windsor this week, Judge Meagher is presiding. The rain has kept off so far, but it looks threatening today and will be sure to come down before the court is over.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Gourley passed through Windsor today on the flying bluenose, on their return from Boston, whither they went week before last to consult physicians about Mrs. Gourley, who had been confined to her bed for five weeks. Her

recovered.

There has not been a dance in Windsor for many Shall folk forget the art and turn their dancing slippers into wall pockets. I actually did see wall pockets the other day made of either slippers or excellent imitations of them.

Flower Service.

The annual Sunday school festival and flower service will be held at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Fairville, Sunday evening at 6.30. Everyone is asked to bring a bunch of flowers, which will be sent to the sick and hospitals after the service.

MONCTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the book stores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main

SEPT. 23 .- There was a wedding in St. Paul's R. E. church yesterday, which robbed us of a most charming young lady, to give a young Nova Scotian a fair, sweet bride. The bride was Miss Entwhistle, eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Entwhistle, of this town; while the lucky groom was Mr. G. N. C. Hawkins, agent of the Peoples' Bank of Halifax at Lunenburg, N. S. The ceremony, which was a very quiet one, was performed by Rev.
J. E. Brown, pastor of St. Paul's church, at 2
o'clock yesterday afternoon, in the presence of a
large number of friends. Both bride and groom
were unattended. The bride wore a very handsome
travelling suit of electric gray, and looked charming, as she could not fail to do, in any costume. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, and a floral bell was suspended over the heads of the bride and groom. Mrs. W. H. Newman played the wedding march. The wedding party drove direct to the station and took the afternoon train for St. John, and from thence they will proceed to the New

A number of "our boys" are camping at Sussex, and practising the art of war. Mr. John H. Harris went down yesterday. Mr. C. H. Hanington also departed for the seat of war. Capt. John McDougall arrived in town yesterday with F. company of cavalry, and left for Sussex in the afternoon train.

Mrs. John Lyons and family returned last week from River du Loup, where they have been spending the summer. Mrs. Lyons, who has been an invalid all summer, is very much better for the change, but I regret to add that their baby, a bright of nine months, died a few weeks ago, and Mrs. Lyons' home coming is consequently a sad

Miss Glass, of Montreal, who has been visiting Miss Harris, returned home on Thursday.
Miss Jean Thomson, of Newcastle, is staying with her sister, Mrs. C. J. Butcher. Mrs. Courtenay Bliss, of Amherst, is visiting her sister, Mrs. David Dickson, of Steadman street.

Miss Whitney and her friend, Miss Smith, of

Halifax, returned on Saturday from a short visit to Mrs. J. deWolfe Spurr, of St. John, spent some days in Moncton last week visiting her old friends.

Mrs. James Chandler and Miss Chandler returned on Saturday from Albert, Albert Co., where

they have been spending some weeks. Mr. Hugh Hooper, who has been spending some left town on Saturday for Weldford en route to his Mrs. Miller, of Weldford, spent a few days at the rectory with Mr. and Mrs. Hooper last week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Price left town on Friday

for a trip to Boston, Providence, and other American cities. They will be gone some ten days. St. George's church rectory presents a very deserted appearance at present, Mr. and Mrs. Hooper, with their children and Miss Foster, having left town on Monday to spend three weeks with Mr ooper's parents in Toronto. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Faulkner left town last week

for Boston, to spend a week or ten days.

Mr. George Russell, of Portland, Me., a ompanied by his daughter, is paying a visit to his old home in Moncton. They are the guests of Mr. J. C.

I regret to record the death of Mr. W. B. Chapman which took place on Friday evening at his residence on Botsford street, after a long and severe illness. Mr. Chapman was for many years a resident of Dorchester, but removed to Moneton some years age, and was a much respected citizen. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon from his late residence, and was largely attended. The Rev. Mr. Read conducted the services, and the pallbearers were: Messrs. H. J. Maegowan, James McAllister, E. Taylor, Alex. Ford, J. W. Oulton, and Ezra Hicks. Mr. Chapman was 72 years old. Mr. R. J. Gilbert, of St. John, was in town on

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 y fine exhibit of his proprietory 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 Sutton, of the I. C. R. mechanical department, is spending a week in Buffalo, N. Y.

DALHOUSIE.

CECIL GWYNNE.

SEPT. 23 .- Mrs. George Moffatt is noted for her delightful five o'clock teas, and the one she gave on Monday last was no exception, but quite as enjoyable as any of its predecessors. The ladies present were Mrs. Simonds, the honored guest, Mrs. Had-dow, Miss Mary Haddow, Newcastle, Miss McEwen

The arrivals at Murphy's hotel, by stmr. Admiral on Monday night, were Mr. Fauvel, M. P., and Mrs. Fauvel on their way to Ottawa; Mr. James Foley, manager of oil wells at Gaspe, and daughter, and Mr. A. Baldric, inspector of post offices for province

Messrs. W. H. Cole and W. L. Harding, of St ohn, were in town on Monday last. Miss Annie Pride has been spending a few days a town, the guest of Mrs. Haddow.

Mrs. J. Barclay of Jacquet River was in town is week, the guest of Mrs. A. Chisholm Rev. W. Lawlor of Campbellton preached a very oquent and instructive sermon to the Roman catholic congregation on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. McMichael, after a pleasant week
here, left for the Escuminac river where they will enjoy a few days fishing before returning to their

Mrs. Ritchie arrived home on Monday night acompanied 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. MARYSVILLE.

SEPT. 21 .- Mrs. John Read, of Moncton, is visit ng her son, J. Walter Read. Miss Jane Robinson returned last week from a

visit to her home in St. Stephen.

Mrs. Trueman and Miss Hennigar, of St. John, are the guests of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman at Mr. Alfred Duncan left on Wednesday last for Woodstock, where he intends accompanying Mr. and Mrs. Drysdale and a party of friends including the Misses Ramsay of this place on a fishing

Miss Aitken left on Monday for Sackville to spend I hear of an engagement between one of our most opular young ladies and a gentleman from Wood-

Rev. Mr. McConnell, Gibson, preached a very cloquent sermon in the methodist church here on Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Chapman occupied the Mrs. Kerr, of Bathurst, was the guest of Mrs. E. A. Tapley for a few days last week.

RICHIBUCTO.

SEPT. 23 .- Rev. J. W. Kirby, formerly in charge of the methodist church here, was in town last week visiting friends. His home is at present in Miss T. Carey returned to Boston a few days ago

Mrs. Carey will remain here for some days yet.

Mrs. J. Hickman and Miss Peck of Dorchester are visiting friends in Kingston. Rev. J. Seller returned from his vacation trip to P. vo Island.
Miss Bessie Polly left on Monday for he. The in

Rev. A. Lucas, who is here in the interest of the New Brunswick S. S. association, preached to a large congregation in the methodist church on Sun-The supreme court opened yesterday, Judge Fraser presiding. He is accompanied by Mrs.

A Popular Book. Mr. R. A. H. Morrow's story of the

Springhill colliery disaster is egidently a popular book. Although only a weeks in the market the first edition oi 3,000 copies has been disposed of, and a second large edition issued to meet the demand. This book is one of great interest to all classes. In addition to a graphic account of the sad event if accords, it contains a valuable treatise on coal and its history. It also takes the reader down into the deep, dark mine, and unfolds the mysterious art of coal mining in all its departments, and compels him to traverse the gloomy region of the pit with bated breath as the profound mysteries of the place are unveiled before his eyes. Those who have not read this book have no idea of the amount of valuable information it contains. It is a handsome volume of 310 pages, fully illustrated and retails for \$1.00.

Fancy Goods, at McArthur's Bookstore, 80 King street.