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published in the same section. Its advertising rates are reasonable and can be had on applica-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

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

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

CIRCULATION, - - 9,800

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 31.

WHAT IS WHOLESOME.

The fear expressed by a correspondent a few weeks ago that the effect of an article in Progress, entitled "Mediæval Conceptions," would not be wholesome, is not well founded. Progress would regret nothing more than to unsettle any one's mind upon any question bearing upon his is the fulfilling of the law. Does not your phant. own common sense tell you that if you live in harmony with God's law you will enjoy that this right kind of music will help a His favor, and can you not see that all law person very much. Just in what way the must be fulfilled in love? The lesson of medical professor is going to apply the nature is evolution towards an ideal type. new remedy is not disclosed. We fancy A pure and loving soul is humanity ideal- however, that a prescription like this: ized. And this is the idea that Progress wants to impart; and it tells its correspondent the need for such teaching is al- would help a man somewhat, especially if most incalculable. The world is drifting the violinist were young and pretty. The away from a religion of creed, and the only fear is that the remedy might prolong pulpit would do well to lead it towards a the disease. religion of love, instead of quarrelling over which it is itself in doubt about.

The hour is ripe for an advance. The have failed. The religion which makes the world worth living in has grown strong in spite the creeds. Salvation is the supreme need of the race. It is suffering and will get suffer more from the consequences of broken law. The armed peace of Europe, hydra-headed pauperism, the millions submerged in crime, anarchism, nihilism, the strife between labor and capital, the countless forms of injustice and wrong that mar the lives of the fast majority-the world needs salvation from these. The church offers salvation in another world to those who go through a certain prescribed program, but what the race needs is a present salvation. For nearly twenty centuries the ideal that the church has held up before humanity is a heaven of golden streets. Anything will do in this world. Poverty-it is the gift of God; crime-the devil must get in his work or else there would be no need of salvation labor; injustice-if men received justice here they would not want to go to a better world. This is the sort of thing that has been taught, and it has been taught long enough. There is no need of poverty, crime and injustice. Without them this world would be better than the orthodox heaven of gold and precious stones. But what of the future? our correpondent may ask. Nothing, absolutely nothing, except this. Do right here and face the future without dread. And this is the teaching of Christ. In his graphic picture is formed to seize Constantinople a British

LORD, he has not a word about belief. But some may say, you must believe in CHRIST to accept that. The answer is yes and no. If asked if we believe in that because CHRIST said it, we answer, no; if asked it we believe in Christ because He said that we answer, yes. The teachings of the Great Master are so simple, so perfectly in accord with the laws of God as exhibited in every | day. other manifestation of His power, that from the simple contemplation of them, and not because any church congress so determined, we are forced to say with the John, the great philosopher of the evangelists: In Him was light.

A NEW, YET OLD, REMEDY.

A late fad in certain medical circles is that music is a specific for nervous diseases. The idea is not absolutely new. A young man named David used to play on the harp for an irascible person named SAUL, and used to succed generally in calming him down to something like reason. The world at large will concede that music has its effect upon the nerves. Who has not had experience with the whistling and singing fiend, who interlards his alleged labors with murderous renditions of airs that never ought to have been composed? For how much insanity "Annie Rooney" is responsible, we shall never know. There are certain good Christians who sing, or who think they do and whose voices and ideas of music are sufficient to drown the agony of remorse and annhilate all the good resolutions a poor sinner can form in a week. Seeing then that bad music can irritate the nerves to a worse degree than anything else in the world probably, it would seem not unreasonable to argue that the right kind of music would have a contrary effect. A master of voice thought so when he asked for a sweet voice to read from some humbler poet, so that

> "The night shall be filled with music, And the cares that infest the day Shall fold their tents like the Arab, And silently steal away."

Have you any doubt about it, that music can fill the whole being with peace? Then go and hear a mass sung, as Progress duty to humanity, in which is composed heard it once at the old Basilica in Quebec. his duty to God. Its aim is quite the con- The singing was excellent, but it happened trary. It knows, what the pulpit is dis- that day that the organist excelled himself. posed to shut its eyes to, that the minds of | While the great congregation kneeled he thousands of men and women are being told the story of man's sin and sorrow. It unsettled under the preaching of orthodox seemed as the organ sobbed into silence clergymen today, and its desire is to show that hope was dead, that the fountain of that many of the ideas, which are pro- tears must flow forever. Then came a low, mulgated from the pulpit and tend to this | sweet note that scarcely breathed itself out unhappy mental state, are mediaval, and upon the still air. It seemed to flutter alought to be taught no longer There is most helplessly like a young bird trying its abroad today, not in the great centres of wings for the first time. Then it grew learning only or among students of theol- stronger, and other tones united themselves ogy, such a spirit of inquiry as with it, and a gentle melody that spoke of the world has probably never witnessed. peace filled the whole church, and then It permeates all classes of society. silence, broken only by the third stroke of "What shall I believe?" said a gentleman the silver bell, which told that the sacrato Progress, "I cannot accept what the ment was accomplished. Suddenly a preachers tell me." Progress answered burst of harmony came from the organ loft, in effect: Do not worry about what they loud, full and strong, the prelude of a song tell you. The great Teacher said that the of triumphs that told of wrong made right, pure in heart shall see God and that love of the weak made strong, of love trium-

There is not much doubt about the fact

One lady violinists 1/2 hour to be taken three

While speaking of music it may be well this, that and the other conception of to tell a very pretty little story that has ignorant men, and scolding because its been going the rounds of the press. It is hearers will not accept as settled things true. A few weeks ago the steamship Californian sailed from Caracoa to Savanilla. Among the passengers were Mr. and Mrs. Escobar, a bridal couple. The man strong, erect and fine looking, the bride lovely and only twenty-two. At night in heavy gale the Californian upon a reef and began to fill. At the same time her principal steam pipe broke and the escaping vapor added to the terror of the hour. The confusion was undescribable, the crew lost their heads, the male passengers swore and prayed in turn, the women shrieked, or sobbed out supplications for mercy. Mr. and Mrs. Escobar were almost the only cool people in the ship. They stood a little apart from the others, he encircling her waist with his strong arm. The excited captain rushed to her with a life preserver. She placed it on the deck at her feet, and looking into her husband's face began to sing a simple hymn of faith. As the sweet, strong voice rose above the confusion, men ceased to bewail their fate, women ceased to weep, the crew gained | Her footsteps still sound nearer me. and the arithmetical plan would be waste new courage, and disaster was averted. Onward she comes, how true she is; "All night long" says the narrator of the "she stood in the lee of the cabin singing songs of faith and courage, her clear notes ringing above the beating of the storm."

# MEN AND THINGS.

When after Plevna the Russian troops crossed the Balkans and came within sight of Constantinople, the British fleet sailed up the Dardanelles, and the Czar was told he had gone a little too far. When a plot of the future of man, and his description of fleet is on hand again, and just to show

those who should enter into the joy of their what might happen it takes temporary FOR WINTER EVENINGS. possession of Mitylene. That fleet is terrible institution. It is always around when it is wanted and its presence has a wonderful effect. The fashion is to sneer at England as a fighting power; but there is no other nation in the world which would have dared do what JOHN BULL did after the Russo-Turkish war and repeated the other

> Perhaps there are some people who have little idea what the English fleet means. Let us give one illustration. The Chicago Graphic says the fleet carries thirty-six 110-ton guns. Now, a 110-ton gun is a gentle weapon that throws an 1,800 pound shell fourteen miles in about seven seconds. Tested against armor, one of these proectiles went clean through a wall 44 feet 6 inches thick, of which about three feet was iron and steel, twenty feet oak, and the remainder concrete and stone masonry. When vessels, armed with such weapons, are sent to do police duty at a narrow strait like Dardanelles, it is no wonder that the peace is kept. People used to say that these big ships were useless against torpedoes; but in the recent naval manœuvres the big ships captured all the torpedo boats, or nearly all.

Our American neighbors profess to be disgusted over the strengthening of the tortifications of Halifax and Esquimault. They say it foreshadows trouble between the Republic and Great Britain. And what do you suppose it is to be about? Why the Sandwich Islands, nothing more nor less. The facts of the case probably are that if Brother JONATHAN wants the Sandwich Islands and the islands are willing, Brother Bull will say never a word; and if J. B. wants them he will take them and no one will have the hardihood to object. object of so much dread, are simply to protect the termini of Great Britain's new highway to the east.

The individual who gets up the foreign news for the American papers is what ARTEMUS WARD would have called "An amoosin cuss." To cause two and two to make five is an every day feat with him. When the news gets to Boston it is abridged to suit the imaginary wants of the try to keep in mind, because there is not much likelihood of a word of it being true. undertook to get its own trans-atlantic cor-

### POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." Rhymes on St. Stephen.

A rhyme from St. Stephen sent to Pro-GRESS office some time ago will, perhaps, be worth printing at this hour when an undeserved and unjust criticism of the border town is being given wide circulation:

This world is quite a large one, you will doubtless There are many noted cities, very wonderful to see; But every man prefers his birth-place, that is no What's the matter with St. Stephen? That is what

There are pretty girls to flirt with-girls with stylish bangs and curls, And a plenty more in Calais-there's no tariff on the

There are just the fastest trotters-you should se them in the fall.

When a record of 2.40 is not any time at all! There are handsome men a plenty-and our boys-

well we should smile! Why, the Calais boys are nowhere when it comes right down to style;

Every comfort you can mention, you can get your money's worth. For there's no place like St. Stephen on the surface

You can tarry for a season at Bar Harbor for your

Spend a week in New York City-if you have suffi

Gaze upon æsthetic Boston with its many varied Test your hypogastric region with its omnipresent

Go to Rome or Honolulu, Singapore or Galilee, Take a trip to "Pilley's Island" if you know where

that may be-Travel all the wide world over -every place be

neath the sun-But you'll never beat St. Stephen, for we know

Far on the marshes, flecked with light Ruby and gold and violet, The kine roamlazily-and I Wait eagerly for Amoret. Pulsing-the shadows on the grass

Move onward in their fitful will, And I hear footsteps on the path-Be still! Oh heart, be still, be still. Behind the well-known trysting bush

I crowd and cower-so that she May think I have forgotten her. Without a doubt, without a fear,

Oh! is it fair to treat her thus And make her think I am not here. Her footsteps sound still nearer me, Her shadow flits along the path, Her voice with song-low stirs the air

Like fragrance from the aftermath. Shall I deceive her? No-no-no-I would not dim her eye-10r she May think I have forgotten her And that would not be loverly.

She comes-Oh, heart! be still, be still-My love! my love! my Amoret! The marshes still seemed flecked with light-Ruby and gold, and violet.

CHANCE TO GET GOOD READING FOR NOTHING.

Not Trashy Books, but the Best Works of the Best Authors, Novels that Everybody Should Become Acquainted With -A Chance for "Progress" Subscribers.

The long winter evenings have come, and even now there is a general tendency to linger at the fireside. The majority of people do all their reading in the winter, and many find more pleasure in a good book and a warm fire than anything else. What shall I get to read? becomes a question often asked. Light literature is all very well in its way, but those who want to profit by what they read, look for something else.

Few people are acquainted with the great novelists whose works have lived many years already, while thousands of "books of the moment," the compositions of lesser minds, have been published, read and forgotten; the men and women whose works will live for all time, and whose characters have become known all over the world as types of different classes of people in every day life. It is by reading the works of these great writers that we are able to better know our fellowmen, to better understand them when their thoughts and actions may at The torpedo boats could not successfully times seem strange. Few writers of the present are able to look into the inmost souls of those about them as the great authors of the past have done, and give to the world what the majority of people would never know.

When all this is done through the medium of a novel, well written and full of scenes and incidents of every-day life all woven together by a plot that holds the interest of the reader from beginning to end, one gets both pleasure and profit from

There are other lesser advantages to be had from a knowledge of the standard authors. Nearly every reader has his favorite and when other topics of conversation are exhausted what is more delightful than to hear an intelligent person give his or her impressions of an author or The fortifications, which are the alleged work. But to thoroughly appreciate this one should have some little acquaintance with the work of the author.

Progress enables everyone who takes advantage of its unparalled premium offer to make this acquaintance. It would take a long time to read all the works of the standard authors, so ten of the best books of the great novelists have been selected for the purpose of giving all our readers an opportunity to form an acquaintance with

The great aim of Progress at present is to largely increase its circulation before the end of the year, and to do this the pubmaritime provinces, the result being an in- lisher is willing to offer inducements that comprehensible medley, which no one need | will not bring him any present gain, but looks for that in the future. That our readers are interested in the paper and its methods of making itself known is evident It is about time that the Canadian press from the letters received from time to time, and now Progress wants them to "lend a hand" in making it a greater success than ever. The publisher does not want this done for nothing. On the contrary, he is willing to make some sacrifices to enlist the subscribers co-operation, and thinks he has struck upon a plan to enable them to help the paper without any trouble, and with

some gain to themselves. At the present time Progress has over 10,000 subscribers including those who buy the paper every week. There is not one of those who has not some friend who does not get the paper every week, and to whom it has only to be shown to have them become subscribers. If all our readers could induce one friend to subscribe we could double the circulation and make it 20,000. But it will reach that figure later on.

Progress, goal is now 15,000. This is one of the ways we want you to help us

Any reader who sends in one name (not his own) for a year's subscription with \$2 and fourteen cents for postage will receive the Ten greatest novels of the ten greatest authors who ever lived FREE. See the books on page 12.

Here is another chance: Any reader who sends in the name (not his own) of one new six months' subscriber at \$1.00 with six cents for postage will receive a copy of J. Fenimore Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales FREE. Read the advertisement on page 12. All have heard of this great author, and remember reading his graphic description of "A Prairie on Fire" in the school books of their earlier days. He was the one great author who was able to do justice to the wild west, with its Indians, hunters, scouts and other inhabitants of the plains, and his works

have attained a world-wide reputation. These books cannot be procured in Canada in any other way, and PROGRESS' sole aim in offering them is to get new subscribers, and give its old friends an opportunity to help their favorite paper reach the 15,000 mark. You cannot get your winter's reading in an easier way. The works of the standard authors, and Prog-RESS, brighter and fresher every week. Think it over, speak to your friend, and write to Progress. If the new subscriber would also like to have the books, tell him to add 75 cents and postage for the ten standard authors, or 35 cents and postage for the Leather Stocking Tales. This is offered to new subscribers only. Our old subscribers who want the books will secure them as before stated, by getting a friend to subscribe. Everybody will be reading these books this winter. Get them early.

# Located on Brussels Street.

In referring to the new firm of Watson & McCafferty who have opened an undertaking establishment, a slight mistake was made in regard to the location. Messrs. Watson & McCafferty will be found at 135 Brussels street, and not Waterloo, as stated. This firm is making preparations to carry on the business in the best manner possible.

# To Correspondents.

Correspondents of Progress in Nova Scotia who letters come by Monticello, will please note the fact there is no trip between Wednesday and Saturday, and that M.S. will have to be mailed Tuesday night in order to reach this office in time.

## YARMOUTH.

PROGRESS is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. I. Vickery and Harris & Horsfall.

Oct. 28 .- I have lately heard of a club which has been formed in Yarmouth by some of the young men and women who are inclined to be literary. They have taken for their study the works of Charles Dickens, and meet at the houses of the different members, either once a month or once a fortnight. I hope this club will keep up its membership, as such societies are generally apt to fall through in Yarmouth, why, I do not know; whether because the wrong persons are chosen for its members, or because the wrong author is chosen for study. As Dickens' works are popular with almost all lovers of literature, we predict success for this club and hope their society will prove beneficial as

Prof. Peakes has resigned his position as leader of the Yarmouth band. While under his leadership the band improved greatly and much was anticipated for it in the future. His place is now filled by Prof. Kaine, who formerly led the Milton band. Prof. Peakes has gone to his old home in Presque

Isle, Me.

Miss E. K. Spinney, accompanied by Miss Lizzie

Moody, has gone to Boston for a short visit. Mrs. Spinney will return home with her husband, who has been in Montreal on business. Misses Mary and Nellie Gardner have returned from Brooklyn, N. Y., where they have been visit-ing their uncle, Rev. Robert Wasson.

Miss Elvira Archibald has returned from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Harvey.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Davison arrived home on the 22nd. The have been absent for a few weeks on a tour through the province. Miss Roberta Lovitt is home again, and looking very much better after her long stay in Bear River.

Miss Lovitt has been away for about two months for the benefit of her health. Among those who have left our province for a visit to the next nearest, is Mrs. Haley. We will probably hear of her later on as figuring in one of the church ceremonies of St. John. Mr. J. Webster, of Lynn, Mass., was in town

Rev. Dr. Lathern, of Halifax, formerly pastor of Milton methodist church of this town, was here on a visit last week. He has been to Washington and other cities of the United States. He preached to a very large congregation in his old church on Sunday

Mrs. Wm. Robertson has gone to New York to meet her husband Capt. Robertson, who has just arrived from England. Miss Robertson is with her father, but will probably return home with Mrs.

Mr. E. J. Vickery is now in New York on business connected with the establishment.
Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Veits are home again after a

very pleasant trip through Canada.
Mr. T. B. Flint, M. P., and wife, are back after an absence of several months. The musical circle of Yarmouth welcome Mrs. Flint home again. A great number of our young ladies are absent from Yarmoth, and will be absent all winter. This makes amusements, which are generally numerous this season of the year, rather scarce just now. Sackville, Wolfville and England are the gainers in most cases. I think we should count at least twelve who are attending schools in other places. Miss Armstrong, of Kingston, has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Charles Bryant. She returned

home last week. Mayor Lovitt, who with his wife and daughter have been for a short time in Boston, returned home

this week.
Miss Webster gave a euchre party to some of her friends on Thursday last. The evening was passed very pleasantly by all, and much amusement had over the distribution of the favors. Miss L. Bingay was awarded first prize among the ladies; and Mr. Dodds received the first prize among the gentlemen. Those who were unfortunate enough to receive lower prizes, not awarded for the best playing, were two young ladies whom we will not and generally prove successful, both to hostess and

Miss Webster gave a small party last Thursday to

## WOLFVILLE.

Oct. 28 .- The dance given by Mrs. Sherwood on Wednesday evening was a brilliant affair. The cooms were prettily decorated with autumn leaves. The evening was very rainy and prevented many from Kentville and Canning from being there, still there were many brave ones among them, and none who came regretted doing so. Everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The dresses worn by some

of the ladies were exceedingly pretty. Mrs. Sherwood wore a handsome black silk. Miss Sherwood pretty white muslin. Miss Susie Sherwood white cashmere. Mrs. Crawley cream satin trimmed with down. Miss May Brown very pretty yellow silk. Miss Annie Brown black with gold trimmings. Miss Jessie Brown black lace trimmed with pink

Miss Susie Prat pink challir and silk. Miss Brock, Kentville, dainty flowered challie. Miss Prat pink cashmere with satin bodice. Miss May Prat cream cashmere satin bodice, very

Miss Abbie Burgess, handsome dress of red silk Miss Newcombe, pale blue silk, very pretty.
Miss Des Barrey, (Halifax), dainty heliotrope, hallie and silk.

Mrs. Dr. Fuilerton, elegant pink sılk. Miss Julia Borden, (Grand Pre), black net, gold The gentlemen present were: Dr. Fullerton, Mr. Bert Payzant, Mr. H. O. Harris, (Canning), Messrs. A. Calkin, B. Calkin, George Masters, Al-lison Dodge, (Kentville), Messrs. Prat, Payzant, Crawley, Walter Brown, Boult, W. Borden, Herbin.

I heard of another engagement last week. I am afraid we are going to lose all our pretty maidens. Miss Roberta Sharp, of St. John, who has been spending some weeks with Mrs. C. H. R. Starr, has gone to Kentville, where she will visit friends. A very pleasant progressive euchre party was given by the Misses Brown, Main street, Tuesday evening, which was largely attended in spite of the evening, which was largely attended in spite of the heavy rain storm. The ladies present were the Misses Brown, Prat, Sherwood, Fitch, Mrs. C. H. Borden, MacRhie, Miss Borden, (Grand Pre), Miss Quinn, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. E. Brown, Mrs. Kirk, Miss DesBarres. The gentlemen were Messrs. E. Brown, W. Brown, Boulet, Prat, C. H. Borden, C. Borden, Gillmour, and J. W. Bigelow. The first ladies prize was won by Miss Jessie Brown. The Booby by Miss A. L. Prat. The first gentleman's, Mr. Bigelow; Booby, Mr. Herbin. T. H.

# KENTVILLE.

Oct. 28.-St. James church was the scene of a quiet wedding which took place on Saturday morn. ing, Oct. 24. The principals were Miss Jennie Wellburn and Mr.George Harrington, both of Kentville. The ceremony was performed by the rector, Canon Brock, and Mr. Barnett officiated at the organ. The bride wore a navy blue cloth dress, and the bridesmaid, Miss Taylor, of Halifax, was dressed in a similar costume. The groom was attended by Mr. Willard Shaffner. Mr. and Mrs. Harrington left immediately for their future home in Victoria, carrying with them the best wishes of their friends for their future happiness and prosperity.
Mr. and Mrs. Bevins, with whom Mrs. Harrington

has been staying since coming here from England, have also gone to B. C. They join Mr. and Mrs. Harrington at Montreal, and from thence all proceed together to the west. Mr. George Pyke, of Liverpool, has been spend-

a few days with his friends in town. The many friends of Mrs.L.DeV.Chipman are delighted to welcome her home again after her visit with her daughter Mrs. Botsford, of Halifax, with whom Mrs. Chipman has been spending the greater part of the summer.

Mrs. Richard Masters has gone to Boston to visit Mr. Frank Wiltshire left for England on Saturday where he has gone to visit his parents.

# ANNAPOLIS ROYAL.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Annapolis Royal at Geo. Oct. 28.-Rev. Mr. How exchanged pulpits with Rev. Mr. Cunningham, of Bridgetown, on Sunday

Mr. Cunningham is a native of Newfoundland, and has only been rector of Bridgetown since last

Mr. H. E. Gillis spent a few days in St. John last week.

Miss Gertrude Gilpin, of Halifax, is visiting her aunt, Miss Elizabeth Gilpin.

Mr. Wm. DeBlois spent Sunday in Halifax.

Mr. T. R. Robertson, of Kentville, was in town over Sunday.

over Sunday.

Mrs. Gillis is visiting her father, the Rev. Mr.

Cassidy, of Bridgetown.

Cassidy, of Bridgetown.

A large temperance meeting was held in the court house last Thursday evening under the auspices of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. The principal speaker of the evening was Miss Steadman, of Mill Village.

Miss Christina Leslie spent a few days in this her native place last week, on her way to Boston.

Miss McCormack, of Bridgetown, stayed a few days with her sister, Mrs. W. McCormick, on her way to Boston.

BEANS.

### ST. MARTINS.

| PROGRESS for sale at St. Martins by C. N. Coch

Oct. 26 .- Last Sunday, week ago, thanksgiving services were held in Holy Trinity church. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion, and at the close of the morning service the sacrament of the Lord's supper was administered. Two eloquent and impressive sermons were delivered by the pastor, Rev. W. LeB. McKiel.

Seldom have the people of St. Martins had a richer treat than was given them last Tuesday evening when the popular president of the U. B. seminary and his lady held a grand reception to which the elite of the village were invited. The vast academic hall had been converted into an ideal drawing room for the occasion, and bunting, colored lights and the choicest of hot-house flowers, together with the beautiful costumes of the guests made the scene a truly brilliant one. As the guests were announced each in turn was warmly welcomed by the genial host and hostess and then allowed to mingle with the company and participate in the various amusements of the evening. A fine literary and musical programme had been provided and proved to be one of the chief attractions Though only the second time Mrs. DeBois has appeared before the St. Martins public, yet she has already won for herself hosts of admirers, and the grace and feeling with which she rendered her selection deservedly brought forth an enthusiastic encore. Miss Butterfield surpassed her previous efforts as an elocutionist, and for upwards of half an hour held the undivided attention of the company in an appropriate selection from The Old Curiosity Shop. Miss Williams's violin solo was greatly appreciated by the guests as was evinced in the hearty encore she received. This is not the first time this cifted lady has appeared before, as and shown to one can be quite as graceful at cit. Jolin as at the piano. The directors of the seminary are certainly to be congratulated on securing the services of three such talented professors. About 10 o'clock refreshments, ice cream and fruit were served, and shortly after 11 the guests took their de-parture, greatly indebted to Dr. and Mrs. Hopper for such a pleasant and enjoyable evening.

I was unable to obtain a full list of the costumes

of the ladies, but below will be found a few.

Mrs. Hopper received her guests in black lace over black silk with pale yellow trimmings; gold ornaments and natural flowers. Miss Hopper wore a handsome London smoke silk richly trimmed in crimson plush and lovely

bouquet of blush roses. Miss Kate Hopper, pale blue cashmere and fancy brocaded satin. Mrs. Scribner, rick black silk, pink trimmings;

Mrs. Trefry, cream cashmere and satin.
Mrs. DeBlois, pale blue china silk; gold orna-Miss Butterfield, rich combination suit of challie and heliotrope silk.

Miss Hughes, handsome black silk. Mrs. Gillmor, fawn colored silk; gold ornaments Mrs. Parker, handsome black velvet with corsage f pale blue; ornaments, gold and diamonds. Miss Parker, coffee colored lace and brown silk, gold ornaments. Mrs. J. V. Skillen, black satin and lace.

Mrs. W. Vaughan, brown satin, gold ornaments. Miss Nonie Vaughan, black lace and blue silk ash, ornaments diamonds. Mrs. D. Smith, black silk, gold ornaments and natural flowers of white pansies and heliotrope,

Miss Georgie Vaughan, cream cashmere and Miss Lily Rourke, cream bengaline, handsomely trimmed in lace and pink ribbon, diamond necklace and bouquet of blush roses.

Mrs. Swatridge, rich black silk, bouquet of white Miss Carrie Palmer, handsome brown silk with old gold satin trimmings, ornaments gold and dia-

Miss Minnie Palmer, pretty costume of white India muslin and pale blue pearl necklace and gold Mrs.McLaughlan, handsome black lace costume, ardinal ostrich feathers.

Miss McKiel, handsome costume of pink china Miss Cassidy, combination suit of challie and blue silk, gold and diamond ornaments. Mrs. E. A. McKay, black silk, pink ostrich feathers and gold ornaments.

Miss Eaton, cream cashmere and gold orna-Mrs. Davies, black silk with corsage of white Miss Bradshaw, fawn-colored cashmere and vel-

Mrs. B. Vaughan, black silk and natural flowers. Miss Williams, handsome cream lace over blue Miss Annie Vaughan, cream cashmere and

Mrs. A. Skillen, black silk. Among the gentlemen present, not including the students, were: Rev. W. LeB. McKiel (Episcopal) Rev. D. B. Bayley (Methodist) Rev. C. Williams (Baptist) and Messrs. Dr. Gillmor, J. V. Skillen, G. Parker, J. S. Titus, E. A. Titus, G. R. Weir, Dr. Davies, E. A. McKay, and Professors De Blois, Trefrey and Perry.
Our first snow storm of the season came last

## Friday evening and continued the greater part of X. Y. Z. DALHOUSIE.

Oct. 28 .- Mr. Wm. Draper paid a visit to his nome the first part of this week. His many friends

were pleased to see him. Mr. Arthur Cowperthwaite, son of Mr. C. H Cowperthwaite, formerly teacher in Dalhousie grammar school, together with Mr. Frank Allan, son of the methodist minister in Bathurst, has successfully passed his examination for admission as a student in the university at Fredericton. Mr. Ar thur gained the Restigouche county scholarship and Mr. Frank that of Gloucester. Both were students of Mr. Cowperthwaite.

One of the four persons attacked by small pox died Sunday night. The disease is confined to one house and every precaution is taken to prevent it from spreading. The board of health deserves great credit for its prompt action. Dr. Disbrow, chairman of the board, is attending the patients himself, and is faithfully discharging his duties in spite of abuse from people who should know betterf and instead of hindering should be a help to the

# PICTOU, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Pictou by Jas. McLean. Mrs. Jas. Hudson of Pictou, left last Friday to visit her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Taylor, of Moncton. Mrs. Clarence Primrose returned home from Glace Bay, C. B., last Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gregory of Antigonish,

Mrs. John Smith of Stellarton, spent two or three days in Pictou fast week, the guest of Mrs. James Rev. Mr. Scott of New Glasgow, and Rev. Mr. Falconer of Pictou, exchanged pulpits last Sun-Miss M. Hudson, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. J. J. Taylor, of Moncton, returned hom, last

spent two or three days in Pictou last week.

## Mrs. Snow gave a small whist party last Tuesday evening,

Bartimeus.

would receive my sight; my clouded eyes Miss the glad radiance of the morning sun; The changing tints that glorify the skies With roseate splendors when the day is done; The shadows soft and grey; the pearly light Of summer twilight deep ning into night.

I cannot see to keep the narrow way,
And so I blindly wander here and there,
Groping amidst the tombs, or helpless stray
Through pathless, tangled deserts, bleak and Weeping, I seek the way I cannot find— Open mine eyes, dear Lord, for I am blind.

And oft I laugh with some light, thoughtless Nor see how anguish lines some face most dear, And write my mirth, a mocking palimpsest-On blotted scrolls of human pain and tear; And never see the heartache interlined-Pity, oh Son of David! I am blind.

I do not see the pain my light words give, The quivering, shrinking heart I cannot see; So light of thought, 'midst hidden griefs I live, And mock the cypressed tombs with sightless Open mine eyes, light, blessed ways to find— Jesus, have mercy on me—I am blind.

My useless eyes are reservoirs of tears, Doomed for their blind mistakes to overflow; To weep for thoughtless ways of wandering years, Because I could not see—I did not know.

These sightless eyes—than angriest glance less kind— Light of the world, have pity! I am blind.