

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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MIND AND MEDICINE.

Over a million people in the United States accept the leading principles of what is known as the mind-healing movement.

This is the statement of HENRY WOOD, in a recent number of The Arena, and he discusses the matter in an article which, while much too long for PROGRESS to reprint, will well repay perusal by those interested in what appears to be a growing faith. While it is true the various schools have so far failed to agree in many points, the majority of them seem to unite on the underlying principle of distinctive healing through the mind, without belief in the special interposition which is claimed by the advocate of the faith cure. They "believe in the universality and continuity of orderly law."

To crystallize the idea, the assumption is made that "all primary causation relating to the human organism is mental or spiritual. The mind, which is the real man, is the cause, and the body the expression. The inner life forces build the body, and not the body the life forces. The thought forms the brain, and not the brain the thought. The physical man is but the printed page, or external manifestation, of the intrinsic man which is higher and back of him."

It needs not any lengthy argument to convince any thinker that "mind translates itself into flesh and blood," in numberless ways, nor can anybody question that the will is an important factor in the assisting or retarding of recovery in certain cases. How far it is so, and to what extent we are justified in placing full reliance on it is the ground on which even the majority of the million in question are likely to greatly disagree. As for the other sixty odd millions in America, they must be expected to remain in doubt during the present age, at least, while the old school doctors will continue to increase and gain their bread on a more materialistic basis. Nor will it be at all surprising if coroner's juries occasionally decide that a philosophical disregard of pills and potions amounts, with given results, to the crime of manslaughter.

It is, possibly, with a view to such obtuseness on the part of the practical minded majority that the article suggests in acute cases, that "in the present stage of progress in mind-healing, there should be nothing which would require anyone to dispense with reasonable nursing, nor with common sense." In other words, chronic troubles in which, if there is no cure, there will be at least no harm done, offer the safer opportunity of proving to what extent the theory can be carried.

Whether one is favorably disposed toward mind-healing or not, it seems quite true that the progress of medical science has not kept pace with the age. In surgery, indeed, there has been a marvellous advance within even the last quarter of a century. Operations which were not dreamed of when many living practitioners won their diplomas are now common in every hospital, and things which would have been regarded as impossible had they been suggested are now as much a matter of course as the application of splints to a broken limb. Yet in the meantime common ailments, as old as the world itself, are experimented upon with this drug or that until by dint of some one or all a cure is effected or the system throws off the disease as it might have done had no doctor been called. The ordinary layman wonders, and with good reason, why ages of study and practice have not made medicine a

more exact science. It appears to him that much of it is guesswork. And he is right.

Whether the remedy is found where the mind healers claim to have discovered it, or whether the medical profession has yet to solve the problem by a more perfect development of its system, remains to be seen. In the meantime, intelligent inquiry from whatever standpoint is in the line of a better day for the human race.

The religious aspect of the question is touched upon in The Arena's article. It considers that "the healing of today is the same in kind, though not equal in degree to that of the primitive church." Again it asserts that "the divine commission to preach our gospel and heal the sick never rightly could have been severed in twain, because they are only different sides of one whole. By what authority is one part declared binding through ages and the other ignored?"

How far this argument may be deemed sound or fallacious, is not for PROGRESS to consider. It may be remarked, however, that with four-fifths of those who profess the christian belief it must of necessity fail if they hold to a fundamental tenet of their faith. More than three hundred millions of christians do not believe that every man who assumes to preach the gospel has an authority to do so, nor indeed that any man has an authority to do so unless he has been ordained by an authority which can prove its commission by virtue of the apostolic succession. Those who deny that a man can constitute himself a clergyman cannot admit that anybody who undertakes mind healing derives his commission from the apostles.

Whether mind healing be looked at from a religious or secular point of view, there is a good deal about it which must continue to excite still deeper investigation and lead to a fuller knowledge of the subject.

THESE ARE OUR JEWELS.

A monthly magazine is not supposed to enter on the field of the daily or weekly paper in supplying real news to the public, but the Christmas number of the New England Magazine has made a bold attempt in that direction. The 30 pages entitled "Canadian Journalists and Journalism" make a very newsy story, because they tell a great deal that nobody ever knew before. The name of the writer is WALTER BLACKBURN HARTE, who appears to have been in Montreal or Toronto at some time in his life, or to have got from somebody there, a good deal of the information he now gives to the public. A portion of it, however, seems to have been got from the gentlemen whose portraits adorn the pages, and will therefore be interesting and showing what some of Canada's leading journalists think about themselves. Mr. HARTE intimates that he writes for the information of people in the United States and Great Britain, but he will be a wise Canadian indeed who is not thus introduced to the leading journalists of whose greatness, or even of whose existence, he might otherwise have died in ignorance.

The article is profusely, if not judiciously, illustrated. There are more than 30 engravings, and these range in quality from the fine photo-gravure portrait to the woodcut, which looks as though it had been whittled out with a jack-knife, and been in use on a country paper. This may be due to the fact that some of the leading journalists supplied the cuts of themselves, and had not been informed that the magazine desired any particular style of engraving. The effect is not harmonious, however, but like some of the statements made, it has at least the merit of novelty.

"The leading journalists of the dominion," we are told, "unite in urging the necessity of Canada belonging to this country economically, and some of them are even willing to admit to their constituencies that if such identification of the commercial interests of the two countries involves political union, then political union is desirable." The inference is, then, that as all the gentlemen discussed are leading journalists they all favor Canadian independence and not a few of them hanker after annexation. The gentlemen named are either in this category, or else they are not leading journalists.

The latter position is not desirable. Even a full fledged journalist with a big J is not a very big bug in this country. "In Canada," we are told, "something of the old Bohemianism lingers, and a very decided popular prejudice against the profession fosters it, as all men and all classes of men are influenced by the estimation in which they are held by the rest of the community. But the Bohemianism is fast dying out with the infusion of new blood, and perhaps in time it will dawn upon the Canadian public that a journalist is engaged in as essential and as respectable profession as a lawyer or clergyman."

Won't it be nice when that happens? Young gentlemen whose social position now renders it out of the question for them to enter the ranks, will then consent to give a tone to journalism with a big J, and exchange the tennis racket for the gold pen of the editor with a big E. In the meantime the leading journalists named in the article must be content to think themselves more respectable than the Canadian public is willing to admit they are.

If one may judge from the prominence given to Grip and its affairs, Mr. BENGOUZI is the leading journalist of Canada. It is, however, in the lower province men that many of the readers of PROGRESS will be especially interested. The first of these is JOHN LIVINGSTON, whose methods are compared to those of CHARLES A. DANA, and whose rise from the position of associate editor of the Colonial Presbyterian to the editorship of the Calgary Herald is told in a much more brief compass than might be considered necessary by those who know more about him. Just here it should be stated that the biographer has fallen into a very grave error by the use of the phrase "associate editor." So far as we can learn only one man is or has been entitled to that designation in this part of the world, and he is Mr. PARK A. MELVILLE, of the Telegraph, whose name is not even mentioned in this article.

Next in order as a representative Canadian journalist is Hon. JAMES WILBERFORCE LONGLEY, who is said to have also "achieved distinction outside of journalism." "The Mayflower, a literary weekly," is credited with its share of the distinction he has gained inside of the profession. The memory of that literary weekly is still fresh in Halifax. The title of "the LABOUCHERE of Canadian politics" is, according to this biography, due to the dash and fearlessness about his writings.

MARTIN J. GRIFFIN is described as "a writer of considerable merit." These are all the Nova Scotia men who are considered worthy of mention. There is not even a passing reference to such small fry as W. S. FIELDING, nor is anything said of the part played by the Nova Scotian and Acadian Recorder in Nova Scotia journalism.

So far as New Brunswick is concerned, the representative papers appear to be the Gazette and Globe, with woodcuts of JAMES HANNAY and JOHN V. ELLIS. Of the former gentleman it is said that he has made the Gazette "one of the most influential papers in the maritime provinces," while the chief claim for the recognition of Mr. ELLIS is that he "has declared himself in favor of annexation."

The editor of the St. John Telegraph is ignored as completely as is the associate editor, nor is any credit given to that paper for the part it has played in the newspaper history of the lower provinces. JOHN T. HAWKE, of the Moncton Transcript, is the other representative New Brunswick journalist. "He has made himself and his paper respected," is the eulogy of the biographer.

The Quebec Chronicle is brought to the front as "one of the ablest edited in the dominion," and Dr. GEO. STEWART, jr., gets a first class notice. "While quite a boy," it is said, "he did the dramatic criticism and literary reviewing for the Watchman of St. John, besides doing a lot of miscellaneous literary work for the Journal, Telegraph and Globe of the same city." GEORGE was a very smart boy for his size in those times. Since then, among many other achievements, he has made the Quebec Chronicle "one of the most interesting and literary journals in the province." * * * He has also been a great encyclopedist.

Mr. HARTE deserves credit for the industry with which he has searched out a good many names less prominent than those quoted. If he has not had the privilege of inspecting the upper province pay rolls, he has done a marvellous work in finding that so many leading journalists were in existence. As a space writer and discoverer of "things not generally known, he is a gigantic success."

PLEDGES FOR PEACE.

An American senator recently said that war between England and America over the international boundary was inevitable, and he added: "Of course we will whip England." Talk like this is very cheap. No one can point out any reason why the relations between the two countries should not continue friendly and no one, whose opinion is worth anything, would profess to be able to predict the result of a war between them, if it should unfortunately occur. Undoubtedly the United States is making great progress in the construction of a navy, but not nearly so much as England is making in improving hers, and if England should not build another ship, it would be at least a generation before the fleet of our neighbors would be equal to that which sails under the cross of St. George.

There is no danger of war between the two countries, and three reasons may be given for it. The first is that no nation will engage in war now until every other recourse has been exhausted. War now means the expenditure of millions of treasure at almost every turn, it means the destruction of an incalculable amount of property and the disarrangement of business to a serious extent. This is all quite apart from the loss of life and the suffering and sorrow entailed upon men, women and children. War between England and the United States would be a calamity, the consequence of which cannot be measured in advance, and could hardly be approximated afterwards. There is little danger of any English or American statesman giving his voice for war until every other resource of civilization is exhausted.

A second reason is that the investments of Englishmen in the United States are of enormous value, and would be greatly to the personal disadvantage of England to do anything which would depreciate property in America. The investments of Englishmen in American railways alone is put at two billions of dollars and their other investments in the United States at fully the same amount, making altogether fully \$4,000,000,000 of English capital placed in the United States, most of it being dividend paying. This amount is increasing every day at a rate which will cause it soon to double. Here is a fact, which is silently but none the less surely, working for peace. Its voice is louder in the councils of both nations, than either transatlantic or cisatlantic linguism.

A third reason is the growth of a friendly feeling between the two countries, due to hundreds of causes. The Irish element is not so potent as it once was in the United States. The Scandinavian and German elements are taking their place, and these have no quarrel, real or imaginary, with England. New England and New York are proving more friendly to the old country every year, the south never was unfriendly. The reader of American papers representing any wide extent of territory will concede that their general tone in regard to England is steadily improving. About all the hostility now expressed is by the extreme protectionist party, who seem to regard England as the one great commercial rival against whom all their plans must be directed.

Apart, therefore, from the fact that there are no open matters in dispute between the two countries that are not in a fair way of settlement, and no open question at all in regard to territory, all talk of war and of who would come out of a conflict victorious, is so much labor wasted. There is more reason to anticipate an offensive and defensive alliance between the two countries than there is to expect war.

MEN AND THINGS.

It is alleged that the Prince of Wales has decided that his boys and girls shall marry English boys and girls, and that an end must come to the German in-breeding which has been so common of late. H. R. H. has a remarkably level head.

He has shown this in a good many ways. It is true he is not troubled with anything approaching a puritanical conception of the proprieties, and that although he has passed the half century mark, he is considerable of "a boy," yet, nevertheless with all his temptations and escapades he has kept religiously clear of anything calculated to create the impression that if he ever comes to the throne he will endeavor to broaden the royal prerogative. He is as wise in this respect as his father, who, though under the tutelage of Baron STOCKMAN, he had imbibed pretty strong notions as to the rights of his royal consort, had the excellent judgment to hold his tongue about them.

There never was a time when the ability to be silent was more valuable than it is now, and this statement applies not to kings and princes alone, but to every one, no matter what his position may be. Things are changing so rapidly in every department of life and human knowledge, that what is a good opinion today may appear foolish tomorrow. Blessed is the man who can hold his tongue and look wise.

Suppose you try the experiment some time. Unless you are more than mortal, some day somebody will attack you about something or attempt to persuade you to believe or do something. Now don't answer. Just glance at the individual occasionally, knit your brows and gaze intently at the nearest telegraph pole. You will be surprised to see how it will work. The chances are ten to one that the angry man will wind up with an apology, and that the argumentative one will suggest that possibly he himself is mistaken.

Did you ever notice what an intense effect a "chancery stammer" has when accompanied by a little of the same knitting of the brows? If not just watch Judge — some time, and see how intensely profound he appears to be when he says, "A-a-ah," twists his face up into a knot and after a prolonged effort ejaculates the word he wants. Oh, it's a pretty effective trick.

A celebrated actor used to make some of most successful hits by his pauses, and it is a favorite expedient with some orators. Try it with the often quoted sentence "As for me, give me liberty or give me death." Say it first with as much emphasis as you know how to employ without any more of a pause than punctuation calls for. Then say it with less emphasis, but pause twice, the first time after the first "me," and the second time after the last "me," making the last pause twice as long as the first, and you will be surprised how it adds to the effect.

People talk too fast generally. Deliberateness of speech, if not overdone is better than haste, even though so good an authority as SHAKESPEARE makes HAMLET tell the players to speak the words "trippingly." Haste in speech appears to indicate

lack of thought. It may not do anything of the kind, but we all know how much there is in the appearance of things sometimes.

"Don't write your letters on a typewriter," said a lady. "They look so cold and formal. I would rather puzzle out the worst penmanship than read a type-writer letter from a friend." This is a new objection to the use of the machine, and is better founded than that of the girl who on receiving a proposal of marriage in a type-writing, tossed the tender missive from her with scorn, saying she "would never marry a man who would buy a printed form for a love letter."

Speaking of proposals of marriage it is interesting to know that Prince Albert Victor proposed to his wife that is to be without the intervention of any go-betweens, and that the young couple hunted up Papa Wales and asked for his blessing in the good old-fashioned style, and when Grandma Victoria heard the news she sent for the young folks and hugged them heartily. That's better than the formal business which usually attends royal betrothals and shows that the family of our beloved sovereign is a good deal like other families.

Does anybody know what there is about the hymn "America" to have given it such a hold upon the affections of the United States people? It is not remarkable as a poem and the air is simply that of "God Save the Queen," while of itself was borrowed from the French. The gentleman who wrote "My Country 'Tis of Thee," is still living, and whenever he appears in public, which is not rarely, the papers invariably speak of him as "Rev. S. F. SMITH, D. D., the author of America." This has been kept up for so many years that one would suppose that it had become rather monotonous even to the man himself. DR. SMITH is also the author of the missionary hymn, "The Morning Light is Breaking," but nobody ever names him in that connection, even though, from several points of view, it surpasses "America."

PROGRESSIVE HUMOR.

Four Days the Limit. Lawyer (to witness)—Now, you are sure all this took place on the fourth of January? What makes you so sure?

Witness—I put it all down in my diary. Lawyer (greatly pleased)—Well, if that's the case you can probably tell the court what took place on the first of January.

Witness—No sir, I'm only human; guess you never tried to keep a diary.

It Wasn't Sensational. Miss Teaser—I believe Mr. and Mrs. Happy have had a falling out. Mrs. Schandle (anxiously)—You don't tell me so. I never expected that of him. How did it happen? Miss Teaser—Their carriage upset.

George Reached for His Hat. Father (from the top of the stairs)—What time is it, Marguerite? Marguerite (who is entertaining George in the parlor)—The clock isn't going papa. Father—Humph! Nothing seems to be going tonight.

The Usual Destination. First St. John Girl (on King street)—"Where are you going, Maude?" Maude—"Down the street." "Where are you going then?" "Coming up again."

Always Plenty of Applicants. Lady (to cartman)—Tell Patrick to hurry up and put that coal in off the street. Cartman—Afraid of the police loitering about it, ma'am. "No, but I don't want the door bell worn out by men wanting to shovel it in."

A Popular Error. It is an exploded theory that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard." A green Christmas makes a fat henyard. It is the green doctor that makes the fat churchyard.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Bonanza for a Boarding House. Some two or three weeks ago three Indians left Eel ground for Black River with the intention of trying their luck at fishing eels in that locality. After three days fishing they found that they had caught over 1400 lbs. which they sold at 5 cents a pound.—Union Advocate.

Partook of All Three. On New Years night a small crowd assembled at the Temperance hall, Charlott, to spend a few hours in social intercourse and games, which were kept up till midnight. Coffee and refreshments were passed around and heartily partaken of. The ladies deserve credit for their efforts to make the party a success as far as refreshments were concerned. Fr.

Pies Did the Good Work. A pie social was held recently at Louisa hall and quite a number were present. The highest bid for a pie being \$2.25. The proceeds go towards furthering the cause of temperance.—New Richmond Cor.

Playfulness of Young Moncton. A white pet owl owned by a conductor on Robinson street was shot at and wounded by a young lad yesterday.—Times.

Bold Sergeant Dillon. Yesterday morning between 10 and 11 o'clock, Sergeant Dillon was going down Gerrish street, when his attention was called to an unusual quantity of smoke issuing from a house across the street, occupied by a colored shoemaker. The sergeant went over and knocked at the door, and when it was opened volumes of smoke poured out. The stove pipe had parted, and the colored folks could not replace it, but with the sergeant's assistance they got it together again, and so "it all ended in smoke."—Herald Echo.

Recreation in a Scott Act Town. Alex. Chisholm, I. C. R., received an ugly blow Saturday evening from a man under the influence of the baneful. Mr. Chisholm was standing at the door of the oil house adjoining the Canadian Express office when he was approached and struck without any cause. His head was quite badly cut.—Truro News.

PICTOU, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Pictou by J. S. McLean. JAN. 13.—Miss Dolly Dewar was visiting her aunt Mrs. A. C. Macdonald last week. Miss Davies has returned from her short visit to Halifax. Miss Annie Davies has been visiting Mrs. Will Gordon. Mr. Murdoch Ross had a very narrow escape with his life last week. While driving, the horse backed over an embankment and was instantly killed. Mrs. Fred de Wolfe returned to Halifax on Friday Miss Simpson spent last week in Westville the guest of her sister Mrs. F. Canineck. Miss Henderson whose home is in Scotland is the guest of Mrs. W. D. Duffan. Mr. Downing and Mr. McCann, of River John, were in on Saturday. Mrs. Troop is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Ives. Col. Snow returned from Mahow, C. B., on Saturday, in time for the tennis ball of which he is president. The Misses Fergie were in town on Tuesday, staying with Mrs. R. Johnston for the ball on Tuesday night. Mr. McLean, merchant's bank, has been removed to Halifax. Mr. Dimoch returning to Pictou. Much sorrow is expected for Mr. and Mrs. D. Stiles on the sad death of their infant daughter. Miss D. Cramer went to Halifax, on Tuesday to remain with her sister Mrs. T. de Wolfe. Miss Winnie Hyde is visiting Mrs. James Hudson.

The tennis ball, which took place last evening, was certainly the event of the season. The Masonic hall was a perfect bower, the artistic decorations and beautiful dresses making it impossible to say who was "the belle," as opinions generally differ, but here is a list of some of the ladies and what they wore. Mrs. Snow, cream corded silk embroidered with gold. Mrs. R. Johnston, white silk with court train. Mrs. Gregory, shell pink net with moss green velvet trimmings. Mrs. Primrose, pale grey begalline. Mrs. H. Ives, cream velvet, peacocks and feathers. Mrs. J. Cooke, black lace and mauve net. Miss Simpson, cream silk, natural flowers. Miss Carmichael, pale green and pink. Mrs. Chisholm, black and yellow. Miss Hudson pink surah. Mrs. Ferguson, cream satin and lace. Miss Ferguson black lace. Miss A. Davis cream silk. Miss Patterson, pink satin with gold trimmings. Mrs. McMillan black silk. Miss Hyde cream brocade and black velvet. Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson of Antigonish were the guests of Mrs. Clarence Primrose. DAILY.

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock at Everett's Bookstore.]

JAN. 14.—A very enjoyable dance was given in Cole's hall on Thursday evening. It is to be followed by fortnightly dances on Thursday evenings until late sets in. All the dancing was very nice, and a number of the married folk, who spent the evening at whist. The dresses worn by some of the ladies were very pretty. Mrs. Stephen Smith wore a handsome red corded silk with velvet trimming, a very becoming bonnet matched her costume. Mrs. Newcombe (Andover) brown velvet dress, bonnet to match. Mrs. Stevens, (Windsor, Quebec) a charming dress of black lace, ornaments of red coral. Mrs. Garden, black lace, with jet trimmings. Mrs. Wright, black silk, pale blue trimmings and gloves. Mrs. Connell, black satin skirt, old rose blazer. Miss Monroe, white begalline. Miss Varnant, black lace, with black and white. Miss Lou Smith, golden brown satin and white lace.

Miss Cora Smith, white albatross cloth and tulle trimmings. Miss Flora Smith, brown satin, pink feather trimmings. Miss Peabody, cream cashmere and lace. Miss Hazen, black lace, pink and white roses. Miss Alice Bull, pale blue, trimmings white lace. Miss Carr, a grey and black dress. Miss Alice Connell, black silk. Miss Annie Brown, tan skirt, pale blue and white blazer. Miss Harrison, (Frederickton) cream corded silk, lace and feathers as trimming. Miss Adney, wore a silk dress of pale pink net over pink satin, and she with Miss Cora Smith were voted the belles of the evening.

The gentlemen present were Messrs. Wright, Jones, Garden, Sharp, Anderson, Burpee, Williams, Stephens, Murphy, Adney, Itholyoke, Griffith, Lithgow, Adherton, and (Frederickton) Dr. Rankine, Major Dibblee, Dr. Smith. Mrs. Wright gave a charming little party on Saturday evening. Cards and dancing were the amusements. Mrs. Stevens, who was visiting Mrs. Wright, left for her home on Monday, much to the regret of all who had the pleasure of meeting her. She is a most accomplished musician and everybody was in love with her charming manners. Her home is Edinburgh. Mrs. Richard Bull is in St. John. Miss Sharp and Miss Walker have gone to Fredericton for a few days.

PARRSBORO.

[Progress is for sale at Parrsboro Bookstore.] JAN. 13.—The prospect of any skating is becoming more hopeless every day. Some of the disappointed young people to relieve the dullness have formed a quadrille club to meet on evening of each week at the home of some one of the members. The first meeting was at Mr. N. H. Uphams last Thursday evening and was made very pleasant for them by their host and hostess. Mrs. O. LeB. Price and Miss Innie Killam are both very ill and in gripe prevails generally. Mr. Walter Howard left on Saturday to attend Mount Allison College. Mrs. Rivers, who has been spending some time with her daughter Mrs. D. E. Day left for her home in N. B. on Friday. Dr. Atkinson has returned from New York. Miss Isabel Aikman went to Halifax, on Monday of last week, returning on Wednesday. Miss Maud Gillespie and Miss Fanny Ryan, left on Monday for Mt. St. Vincent school Halifax. Mrs. A. S. Townshend is spending a few days in Sprung Hill. Dr. Townshend went to Amherst on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. E. Wordworth gave a very pleasant progressive euchre party on Tuesday evening. Mr. Gibbons and Mr. Campbell drew the first prizes, and Miss L. Aikman and Mr. Coram the booby prizes. CHOCOLATE.

KENTVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores of E. L. Vickery and Harris & Horsfall.] JAN. 13.—Miss Loughbair is visiting at Mrs. Fred Raud's.

Miss Evelyn Gilkins and her friend, Miss Patch, have returned to the Sacred Heart Convent, Halifax.

Miss Maud Yould has gone to the Sackville Seminary and has taken her younger sister, Miss Nell, along with her.

Miss Landers against spent a few days in town on her return to Sackville, where she is the teacher of elocution. Rev. Mr. Mainwaring is still quite ill, though better than he was. sermon on the three-fold ministry and historical Canon Brock has just published a lecture and continuity of the church which he represents. Mr. Chas. Ruggles was in town last week. The Kentville Ladies' Rifle association won quite a distinction for itself at the late competition. It has only been in existence a few weeks, but the ladies seem to be doing bravely, and are learning to use a rifle most skillfully. Miss quite a new departure here, and is probably due to the interest Mr. Walter Ryan takes in such matters, as he is their instructor. At the holiday competition, Miss Jessie Blanchard won the first prize, which was a silver medalion, the second and third prizes, which were miniature revolvers were won by Miss Evelyn Gilkins and Miss Roberta Sharp, respectively. In the extra series competition there was a tie between Miss Sweeney and Miss Roberta Sharp of St. John, competed, Miss Leaman won by one point.

Miss Brock left on Monday for Omaha, Nebraska, where she will remain for about six months with her brother and family. Her sister, Miss Edith, accompanied her as far as Halifax.

Mrs. L. DeV. Chipman went to Halifax on Monday. Mrs. J. C. Starr had a small card party on Friday evening.

Miss Jones is assisting Mrs. T. W. Harris. Mrs. A. J. Walker and children returned to Truro on Tuesday.

Mr. Gilkins is not able to be out, as an attack of the grip has claimed him a victim. Mrs. Carter had a small company on New Year's eve to watch and dance the new year in. Mr. Wiltshire and family have removed to Halifax. FRIGOLE.

BIRTH.

STEWART.—At Kentville, January 6th, the wife of James Stewart of a son.