

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 9.

IT IS A CHURCH COLLEGE.

The synod of the Church of England in Nova Scotia has been convinced by a spirited debate on the subject of King's college, Windsor. This old and honored educational institution has not been financially prosperous of late, and it is understood that one of the professors is to be dispensed with for the want of means. The college which has had so great a bearing on the history of the church in the provinces seems worthy of a better support by the people of that church, and with this idea there is a proposition to have special offertories in all the parishes of the diocese, in aid of the institution. A memorial from the rural deans contained a recommendation to this effect, and the claims of the college were warmly set forth, before the synod, by Bishop COURTESY, Archdeacon JONES and Canon PARTRIDGE. On the other hand, there was a disposition shown by others of the clergy to leave the college to shift for itself, to give no notice of collections to be taken, and to donate funds to an upper province institution known as WYCLIFFE college, of the evangelical character of which there is no possible doubt. The bishop gave it as his opinion that when the synod orders a collection to be taken for Kings college, every clergyman who fails to give notice of them is morally guilty of disobedience. He denied the assertion that Kings college was a high church institution, but that it was a church college, and he would always oppose its being high, low or broad. It represented the whole truth taught in church of England doctrines.

Some of the clergymen then undertook to show that the college taught high church principles and that it was "not in touch with the great bulk of church people." One of the speakers, Mr. ALMON, made these assertions:

He wished that Kings was a college which he could support, but as it was he could send no one for whom he cared to receive his divinity education at Kings. There was not a professor nor a lecturer in divinity at Kings who was not a member of the high church party. It was the reverend gentleman's opinion that the text books used at Kings embodied all the essential principles of the high church party. It is admitted by all that Kings college does not possess the confidence of the church and clergy; the cause of this lay in the fact of her high church tendencies. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and the proof that Kings college was high church was found in the fact that the large majority of the men sent from Kings are high church.

He further added that so long as he was rector he would not take up any collection which he could not conscientiously support. He would give his collections to Wycliffe.

The first of these assertions, as to the professors, PROGRESS knows to be incorrect. The second was proven to be so when it was shown that many of the text books were identical with those used at Wycliffe and Huron colleges. When Mr. ALMON was challenged to name any text book, purely high church in tone, used at Kings college, he mentioned one or two which were shown not to be text books, but were merely recommended for reference in certain cases. As the bishop remarked, the possession of these was no evidence, as it was quite clear that if young men were to be taught to combat doctrines they should be in a position to know something of such doctrines. He pointed out that the text books which formed the backbone of the curriculum were works such as those of HOOKER and PEARSON, as broad in their teaching as the book of common prayer. The debate stood over.

The public, so far as PROGRESS has ever known, have looked upon Kings college as an institution where the doctrines of the church of England were taught, without a distinctive aim at high or low principles. It is quite certain that one good old rector in New Brunswick, notable for his low church principles, has had no suspicion of any danger, for one of his sons was, until his lamented death, a divinity student there, and another is a professor there at this day. It is true that

some of the graduates of the institution have inclined to the catholic teaching, but others have not. The same may be said of the English educational institutions. It is pretty much as a man is disposed to view this or that doctrine that he is of one or the other of the parties which unfortunately exist in the communion of the church of England. It may be that if an institution devotes its energies to educating young men to look at one side of a question only, and to prejudicing them against the other side, clergymen of a pronounced stamp may be guaranteed, but the question is, if such are the kind of men that are wanted in this age of the world. Men of broad rather than narrow views, liberal rather than intolerant, conscientiously strong in their own belief, but not abusive of the beliefs of others, are those who will best contribute to the unity and strength of the church of which they are priests. Nothing more fair can be demanded than the doctrine of the church of England, and it is this and this alone that Kings college attempts to teach. That such is the case is the guarantee of Bishop COURTESY, whose recent action in removing the altar lights from a church in his diocese does not stamp him as one who desires to force on high church practices upon his diocese. Besides, it is the opinion of a good many others who are in a position to know.

It would seem to be the plain duty of churchmen of Nova Scotia to support their own college, which has sent forth so many able and faithful workers. To ignore it, through what seems a mistaken prejudice, is, to say the least, something that is less than loyal.

OUR PREMIUM DEPARTMENT.

With this issue PROGRESS makes a new departure in the extension of its premium department. The introduction of premiums into newspaper circles is not new in large American cities, in some of which it has assumed mammoth proportions, but in Canada, and especially the Maritime provinces, this adjunct to the newspaper circulation department is hardly known. PROGRESS has had something akin to it during the past year in the form of Webster's Dictionary which we have been able to give at an exceptional price to subscribers. More than 1000 of these books have found their way through the provinces, and many have even been sent at far greater carriage cost to the Pacific coast. The demand for this book still continues and as many are being sold now as ever.

The fact that no newspaper in the provinces has a premium department causes many persons to send to American weeklies in this connection. One of these, in particular, the Youth's Companion, sends thousands of premiums to Canada to their subscription toilers. The latter, however, are under the great disadvantage of not knowing whether the duty on their premiums is not likely to double the cost of any article.

It is to meet this demand, and at the same time to increase its circulation that has induced PROGRESS to extend its premium department, and in its advertising columns today will be found its first offers in this direction. Some of them are illustrated, others are not. It is not possible to have completeness and order at the start—but we hope in the near future to present this department in an attractive way, classified, so that all our inducements will appear in one part of the paper.

One point that we particularly wish to emphasize is, that all our arrangements for premiums have been made with maritime province merchants. The best firms have inquired into our plan and are assisting us in every way to make it a success. All our premiums are in this way guaranteed to be as represented and worthy in every respect of the term "good goods."

All that we ask is a careful reading of our offers. If you are not a subscriber all of them are open to you, provided you become a subscriber; if you are a subscriber some of them are open to you when renewing your subscription and all of them are open to you if you send us the subscription of a neighbor or friend who is not already a subscriber.

ENERGY AND MONEY WASTED.

Some of the exhibits at the world's fair are likely to prove that men will waste a great deal of time, money and energy to accomplish very little. It is now said that the state of Wisconsin has an ambition to get ahead of ancient Egypt by producing the highest monolith in the world. It will be of brownstone, between 105 and 110 feet high, or more than 30 feet higher than Cleopatra's needle, now in Central Park, New York, and probably \$50,000 will be required to quarry, finish and have it set up at the fair, where its chief use will be to illustrate the blowhard tendencies of the people of the west.

The same amount of money and energy

might be profitably employed in something that would illustrate the practical good that the nineteenth century has brought humanity. The monolith is no good, and has nothing to do with the age. The stone needle is an anachronism. When such things were in fashion there was not so much scope for human energy and invitation as there is now. The ancients built monoliths and pyramids, but now-a-days we construct railroads and electric works. The New York statue of Liberty has an excuse for existing as a lighthouse, but the good stone that is to be devoted to the Wisconsin needle might be devoted very easily to a hundred better uses.

The United States appears to be getting a fine lot of riff-raff among the Russians and Italians who have been pouring in of recent years. A good specimen of the ambition that prompts some of these refugees was shown the other day when a young Polish Jew was arrested while robbing a house in New York. He had come to America, he said, on the recommendation of a friend who told him he could make plenty of money by stealing. The friend had been following that pursuit for four years and had made more than \$6,000. The prisoner had been at it only four months, but had succeeded in saving \$400 in that time, and had he not been too bold he might have pursued his industry much longer without the risk of detection. The plague of immigration is likely to give the United States plenty of trouble in the future.

Those who read what PROGRESS, had to say, last week, about religion and theatricals may be interested in a recent experience of WILSON BARRETT. In speaking of his success at Leeds, England, the actor said it was largely due to the clergy. When he first opened the theatre he had a long discussion with the heads of the clergy and certain pledges were given on both sides. As an evidence that they were kept he has a magnificent vase, received by him last Christmas, and bearing the inscription, "From the Bishop of Truro to WILSON BARRETT, in remembrance of ten years' mutual work in Leeds and a promise nobly kept."

The prohibition party in the United States has set up a ten-pin to be knocked down in the presidential contest. His name is JOHN BIDWELL, of California, and his domains in that state yield him a revenue of \$100,000 a year. He will need considerably more than that to stand any chance for election for a long time to come.

Some of the large towns in Ontario still have the curfew bell. It is rung at nine at night, after which all young persons found on the streets must seek shelter or give an account of themselves. There might be a beneficial moral effect if there were such an institution in St. John.

The fool-killer dropped down on Boston this week and got in his work on two men who went up in a balloon. He did something of the same kind there last year. Some day he will turn his attention to men who undertake to cross the Atlantic in cockle-shell boats.

The degree of doctor of letters is to be conferred on HENRY IRVING by the university of Dublin. If the eminent actor should ever come to St. John, he would no longer have to feel that he had less of a handle to his name than have some of our lawyers and politicians.

The London Examiner of plays has refused to permit the production of OSCAR WILDE'S Salome, whereupon the author threatens to expatriate himself and become a Frenchman. If the French have no objection to him, the rest of the world can stand it.

PEN AND PRESS.

Le Moniteur Acadien has issued a special illustrated number of 48 pages which was wholly unlooked for coming as it does from a small town like Shediac. Such enterprise is rare in a country newspaper, and such a paper is a credit to French Canadian journalism. The number contains numerous portraits of men well known in the church, professional and business circles. Although from a typographical point of view there is much to find fault with, the work is well done, when it is remembered that the printers had to contend with all the disadvantages of a country newspaper office.

Canada for June, besides containing much good literary matter has an air of prosperity about it that is not common with Canadian magazines. The British American Citizen, of Boston has issued a fourth of July number with a colored cover, and more than the usual amount of advertisements. It contains a number of illustrations, is well printed, and is even more aggressive in its crusade against what it calls "the enemy of public schools."

Are the Milkmen Lazy? A gentleman who has been used to the American way of doing things, when the milk wagons begin their rounds before sunrise, thinks the St. John milkmen are a pretty slow lot. So far as he can see they do not get round until after breakfast hour, and it is not unusual to find them on the streets at noon. At this season of the year the breakfast coffee is not improved by the addition of milk which has begun to "turn" through having been kept since an after-breakfast hour of the day before. Are the milkmen lazy, or what?

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

The Old Homestead. Fond recollections fill my heart tonight, And fancy brings my childhood days to me, With loving faces, now forever gone, And once again the dear old home I see.

Back from the country road, amid the trees The fair white dwelling rises to the view, Surrounded by broad acres, rich and green, Where daisies bloom the long, high, summer through.

And where the little brook speeds on its way Across the meadows, curving by the hill, Then splashes o'er the rocks in amber floods, And turns the heavy wheel that grinds the mill.

How often in the pleasant early morn I heard the robin in the maple sing, The cock's shrill crow and cheery farm yard sounds, The mowers' voice and the scythe's clear ring.

And when the twilight fell and all were still, And one by one, crept out the tiny stars, The dreamy cows came up at milking time, And waited patiently beside the bars.

Beneath the willow, where I used to swing, New children's voices echo from their play, And once when dear familiar forms were seen, Strange forms and faces take their place today.

How all is changed, and nothing now remains To bind my life to those bright, happy years, But when the old home pleasures I recall, My eyes are filled with longing, yearning tears. JOSEPHINE THOMPSON.

To Jas. Whitcomb Riley. Jim Riley, let me clinch yer hand an' crush yer fingers in, A-smilin' 'ith my eye-lids here, an'—an'—an' tremblin' 'ith my chin,— Fer, Jim, I've read yer poetry-truck, and let me say right here— Yer soothin' syp'p'jes the stuff to make a heart run clear!

Oh man, the kind o' melody 'at spurts up 'um the heart An' causes merry smiles o' mirth—er makes a tear leak start— An' makes you see the glis'nin' stars behind the fogs o' doubt, Is jes' the sort o' music, Jim, you'll please keep shellin' out!

The kind o' stuff 'at lif's a chap an' sets him on his feet, An' hangs his troubles on a hook an' makes his joy complete, An' turns the p'int's o' deer-pronged thorns, an' steals away the dream An' sobs an' woes o' this ole world is wot we want to hear!

The chaps 'at writes the high-toned stuff talks to orchestra chairs, But wot we want to do is—climb clear up the gal'ry stairs An' reach the hearts 'at knows mos' pain, an' make 'em drop ther load An' oncomplainin' walk the stones that paves life's cobbled road.

The fine clothes wot the Muses wears jars sumtimes on the sight, An' then, ole man, yer humpsum duds eums in to set things right, Jes' like this furin opry stuff is layed out by a tune Sech ez Ole Black Joe, Old Folks at Home, er rattlin' Ole Zip Coon.

A paintin' ov a classick scene looks nice an' peart, I know, An' shows artistic lights an' shades,—but then, you know, the glow Wot warns yer heart when sum home scene is set afore yer view Jes' sort o' lays right over that an' shoots it up the flue!

So, Jim, jes' let me clinch yer hand an' crush yer fingers in, An' tell you to jes' keep yer ole steel pen a-jingle-lin', Fer them soft strains 'at makes the sun pierce clear through mist's o' doubt Is jes' the sort o' music, Jim, you'll please keep shellin' out! CASEY TAP.

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Put On Some Style. We would suggest to the street commissioners that it would be a great improvement to have the grass and weeds clipped from the gutters.—Wolfville Acadian.

Church News from Shelburne. The Donkey Party announced to take place this (Friday) evening is postponed until Monday evening next, at 8 o'clock, when it will be held in the A. M. E. church in this town.—Budget.

Patients are Plenty. Dr. Bowles has moved his barn and is making quite extensive addition and improvement to it. We understand the doctor has in contemplation other improvements to his property, to be effected at an early date.—Wolfville Acadian.

Found a Bushel of Dogs. Thomas Bushell, the dog fancier, was charged in the police court this morning with neglecting to register his dogs. Policeman Hughes who served the summons said he counted 26 dogs at Bushell's place. The case was continued until Wednesday.—Hx. Mail.

Chatham Has a Holiday. The principal amusements were walking around, looking at the people, patronizing fakirs' games, and getting drunk. The latter was indulged in to an unprecedented extent. With open bars and some fun, first counting the candies then reading the guesses. From a financial standpoint the contest was a great success, and it was not less so considered in the light of an advertisement.

Advice to the Young. Our items of last week concerning pitching coppers on the sidewalk has received the attention of the young men who engage most extensively in the practice, and hints have been thrown out freely that they intend purchasing a lot for the purpose. We are afraid, boys, that you will never be in a position to buy a lot if you persist in wasting your money in this manner.—Wolfville Acadian.

A Miraculous Martyr. Then the inspector was assaulted with bottles, which were thrown at him from windows—by women folk, he thinks, a bottle he had seized in the hotel was taken from his pocket and smashed, and the casks were broken in and their contents spilled. The inspector finally drew his revolver and retired from the yard in good order, when the gates were locked against him. He had a bad quarter of an hour in that back yard, and still shows it plainly in his face.—Chatham World.

A Surprise to Her. Between 10,000 and 15,000 guesses were cast for the Kandy Kitchen chair and much to the surprise of Mrs. J. E. Wilson she won it. There were more than "half a barrel" of guesses, and the tellers had some fun, first counting the candies then reading the guesses. From a financial standpoint the contest was a great success, and it was not less so considered in the light of an advertisement.

THE WORK OF BRIGHT PUPILS.

Crowds View the Work of Halifax Young Folks at the Academy. HALIFAX, July 6.—The exhibition of the work of the pupils of the city schools, now being held in the assembly rooms of the academy, is one which, both for variety and extent, any city might well be proud of. It is thronged daily by an appreciative public, many of whom go again and again; and it is safe to say that the "experiment" will be repeated here and attempted elsewhere. The work consists of drawing, modelling, writing, arithmetic, sewing, knitting, herbariums, collections of minerals and native wood, kindergarten work, and other things not so easily classified.

The work is for the most part admirably arranged on both sides of tall frames. A number of easels and a few tables and stands hold what could not be otherwise displayed, and maps and large diagrams hang around the walls. Perhaps the most striking feature is the number and excellence of the maps, both from memory and copies. These run through all the grades where geography is taught, and make a most creditable exhibit. Close to these in point of excellence came the original designs in drawing. These, too, run through several grades, and from their number would seem to receive much attention. In St. Patrick's school there are samples of etching on glass and copper, also glass ground showing a floral design. The pupil in attendance here explains that the etching is done by pouring on acids—hydrochloric for glass and nitric or sulphuric for copper, after coating the article with wax on which the design is then drawn. The knowledge of truths which excites interest and aids memory, and therefore has a most educative value.

The Summer street school shows some good work in hemming and tucking. The latter is stitched instead of run, and it is only by looking at the wrong side that one is convinced it is not machine work. The sewing all through the schools is very good indeed with one exception, and that is the button-holes. Where all else is so beautifully done these should be better.

In the room occupied by the Morris street and Tower road schools a striking feature was a number of dolls dressed in the costumes of different countries—Greece, Turkey, etc.—and each bearing the flag of its nation. Those teachers who have difficulty in getting clay for modelling maps would appreciate the paper mache shown in the room, a sample in its soft state and finished maps of the country. A series of articles for an object lesson on a cow was beautifully complete, even to the butter, cheese, candle, comb and leather. One could spend hours going through the three rooms, and yet come away without having seen all the admirable features of this exhibition, so any one account cannot but be incomplete.

One thing more that must be mentioned however, is the work of the Manual Training school. Besides the regular class work there are several articles made by boys at home and after hours. Perhaps the most ambitious attempt is a cabinet containing drawers and shelves, made by Master Whistler, aged thirteen years. This seems to be an object of great interest to the boys generally, for there was usually a flock of them round it and they never failed to attract the attention of any visitor passing near whose eye had escaped it. "And see, ma'am he is only 13 years old!" holding up the card attached to prove the assertion. This interest in the work of one of themselves augurs well for the success and effects of the manual training department.

Thursday last marked an epoch in educational matters in Halifax for on that day three graduated from the Halifax Training school for kindergartners its first four graduates. These ladies have had a most thorough training in all branches of their work and are as well gratified as if they had gone abroad for it.

PERTINENT AND PERSONAL.

The Charlottetown Guardian contains a long reference to the work of Rev. Dr. Pope in the Methodist church. After referring to his many excellent qualities as a preacher, worker and friend, the article says: "Few ministers in maritime methodism have been more honored by his brethren than Dr. Pope. He occupied the chair of the late Eastern British-American conference, and was in '74 elected first president of the N. B. and P. E. Island conference. He was a delegate to the first ecumenical conference in London, and also a delegate to the general conference of '74. He was also a representative to the Methodist Episcopal church in '72. In addition to these honorable positions which he filled with great distinction, he was chairman of district for several years. In '77 he received the title of D. D. from Mount Allison university. Everyone agrees that he adds as much honor to the title as it does to him."

His Definition of It. An American gentleman visiting one of St. John's largest labor employing factories picked up a piece of wool in its raw state, and asked the foreman, who was showing him around, what it was. The latter in great surprise, informed him it was wool. "What is wool?" said the American. "What is wool?" The foreman, who by the way, might have been an Englishman, more surprised than before replied, "Wool, you know what wool is. W. Haitch-double Ho—Hell, Wool."

THE WORK OF BRIGHT PUPILS. HALIFAX, July 6.—The valley church was the scene of a brilliant wedding last evening, when Mr. Ernest J. Morse, of Paradise, N. S., was united in marriage to Miss Josephine Steeves, daughter of the late Michael Q. Steeves. The church was very tastefully decorated with evergreens and flowers, and a few minutes after eight o'clock, the bridal party entered; the bride leaning on the arm of her brother Mr. Ernest Steeves, followed by her bridesmaid and two beautiful little girls carrying baskets of flowers. The organ pealed forth the beautiful strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march. They took their position under a joyous shower of evergreens with the words "Morse" and "Steeves" arranged upon it in white marguerites. The bride was elegantly attired in white silk, en train, tulle veil and orange blossoms, and carried a beautiful bouquet of white flowers tied with white ribbon. The bridesmaid, Miss Lilian Morse, sister of the groom, wore a handsome costume of cream cashmere and silk; the little maids, Miss Mary and Maggie Wright, daughters of Mr. William Wright, Hopeville Cape, looked very sweet in costumes of cream silk. The bridegroom was supported by Mr. McIntyre. The ushers were Mr. Charles Morse and Mr. Omar Steeves. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Cornwall, assisted by the Revs. Mr. Camp, Mr. Michael Gross and Mr. Kerstead, of Dorchester. After the ceremony the bridal party went down the opposite aisle from which they came up, preceded by the two little maids strewn flowers in the path of the bride from their baskets, and the wedding march again sounded through the church, which was full to overflowing of spectators. The guests, numbering about forty, accompanied the bride party to the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Steeves, where they offered their congratulations to the happy couple, after which they sat down to a sumptuous supper. Among the guests were: Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Camp, Rev. Mr. Gross, Rev. Mr. Cornwall, Rev. Mr. Kerstead, Dorchester; Mr. and Mrs. Gosham, Mrs. and Miss Condon, Mr. Tingley, Hopeville Cape, Mrs. Mullins, Mr. Chas. Mullins, Mr. Walter Mullins, Mr. and Mrs. Hart, Mrs. J. Wood, Miss Ida Morse, Paradise, N. S.; the Misses Maggie and Annie Steeves, Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, Moncton; Mrs. John Bishop and Mrs. Clifford Bishop. The bride received a large number of very beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse left this morning's train for Moncton en route to Halifax and other points in Nova Scotia. Their home will be in Wolfville, N. S., where Mr. Morse has accepted the position of professor of Mathematics at Acadia College. They were accompanied by the late Mrs. Gosham, Mrs. Morse and Mr. McIntyre, and followed by the very best wishes of their numerous friends in Halifax. A small party of ladies, including Mrs. Gosham Steeves, Miss Emma Wallace, Miss Mabel Gross, and Miss Flora Steeves went up to Moncton on Saturday in the Evangeline, returning in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Bezanon, of Moncton, were here today attending the funeral of Mrs. Bezanon's mother, an aged and respected resident of Hillsboro, who passed away on Monday, after a long illness at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George Edgett.

Mr. Walter Duffy and his mother, Mrs. Robert Duffy, were also from Moncton, returning in the same boat this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Holstead, Mr. and Mrs. Barns, of Salsbury, are here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Salsbury.

Mr. Geo. E. Day has returned to his home at Sheffield.

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Mr. Rowe and his daughter Miss Lina Rowe, of St. John, arrived here today to visit Mrs. J. T. Steeves, Mr. Rowe's daughter, at Millbrook farm.

Mrs. Gosham Steeves had a small tea party last evening.

Miss Nettie Currie is visiting her sister at Perlicola.

Miss Richardson, who has been attending Normal school at Fredericton, came to Hillsboro today to visit Mrs. Blakey.

Rev. Mr. Barrie has returned home from P. E. I. where he has been attending conference.

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Rev. Mr. Kerstead was the guest of Rev. Mr. Cornwall during his visit in Hillsboro.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Bezanon, of Moncton, were here today attending the funeral of Mrs. Bezanon's mother, an aged and respected resident of Hillsboro, who passed away on Monday, after a long illness at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. George Edgett.

Mr. Walter Duffy and his mother, Mrs. Robert Duffy, were also from Moncton, returning in the same boat this evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Holstead, Mr. and Mrs. Barns, of Salsbury, are here, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Salsbury.

Mr. Geo. E. Day has returned to his home at Sheffield.

Mr. S. G. Morse left here this morning for Albert where he will spend a few days before returning to his home at Oxford, N. S.

Mr. Rowe and his daughter Miss Lina Rowe, of St. John, arrived here today to visit Mrs. J. T. Steeves, Mr. Rowe's daughter, at Millbrook farm.