

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 18.

THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.

The problem which puzzles the average housekeeper of today is that of securing an efficient domestic service. Female help that is satisfactory to the employer is hard to obtain, and months may pass in the fruitless task of "trying to get a girl."

In the meantime there have been many girls on trial, but either they have not been suited to the place or the place has not suited them. The securing of a servant who is really satisfactory and who is at the same time exceptionally good luck. It comes to but few in these days.

The difficulty in the provinces is that the prospect of better wages and larger amount of enjoyment takes the greater portion of available girls to the United States. In the states, however, the same difficulty of getting good servants is found. Stores and factories tempt them to make their living without the drudgery of domestic service, or if they continue to act as "female help," they fail as a rule to give satisfaction. The old time "servant girl" is passing away, and a more brisk, independent and usually less reliable help but partially takes her place. In too many cases the servant rules the mistress rather than the mistress the servant.

A friend of PROGRESS, a lady who has had experiences which have led her to give the matter of woman's work a good deal of thought, has an idea which seems to merit attention. It is the establishment of a training school for girls who have to earn their bread by what are considered the more humble occupations of life. There is no reason, she thinks, why such occupations should not have an honorable recognition instead of being looked down upon. That they have been looked down upon is due to the fact that they have been the last resort of girls too ignorant to fill higher positions, and because the ranks of female labor have been recruited largely from this class, the results have been and must continue to be unsatisfactory. There is no reason, this lady holds, why such should be the case. The qualities which go to make up a good servant should be superior to those necessary for a factory hand, a shop clerk and many other lines which are now considered as above the grade of a servant. The remedy is a training school.

The training schools for nurses are recognized as highly respectable institutions and their graduates can occupy any position in society. The servant girl can not aspire to the same rank, but she can reach a much higher grade than it is now possible for her to attain. When one comes to look at it, it is really a more agreeable occupation to wait upon well people than to go through all that is unpleasant in attending the sick. All honest labor is honorable, and if the status of the "servant girl" were raised the term itself would in time disappear. If a man employs an assistant in his work, that assistant is not looked down upon because he is a helper. Why should not the same reasoning apply where woman's work is in question?

Prejudice, the heritage of generations, must disappear in time, and it will do so when domestic service becomes an industry in which a better class of girls will engage, and be recognized at their true value. If a training school were established, precautions could be taken to have only honest and in other ways desirable girls enrolled on its books. This done, competent instructors could prepare the candidates in all that pertains to the art of housekeeping, and give such other training as would make the graduate fit for the duties before them. There would be more than a mere school of cookery—it would be a thorough system of home training. In connection with the school could be a home for working girls in all occupations, where at a low cost they would have all the comfort and security of a home. In a large city the problem of making such an institution self-supporting would not be a difficult one to solve.

The training school established would be the first class graduated, each graduate would

receive a diploma. A system could be arranged by which, if desired, the girl could have her home at the school, and all accounts would be between the manager and the employer. A person in want of a servant would apply to the school, stating the kind of girl most desired. One would be sent in reply to the application and if she did not suit another would take her place. The girls would be paid by the management of the school at a fixed rate. The sum paid to the management by the employer would be a mere trifle in excess of that at other times when she was not in employment she would still be supported at the school and not thrown upon her own resources. If, however, she preferred to take her diploma and run her own risks, it would be open to her to do so.

The advantages of such a scheme are apparent at a glance. The vexed problem of getting a good servant, and keeping her, would be settled. As before mentioned the word "servant" and all that it implies would fall into disuse. Girls who now earn a precarious living in stores and factories would have an ambition to enter service as trained housekeepers, and as such they would respect themselves and be respected. On the other hand a lady requiring help could obtain it with the assurance that she would receive an honest and in all ways desirable assistant in her household duties. If she wanted to be her own housekeeper, she would have in such a girl an intelligent assistant. If she wanted to occupy her time in other pursuits, she would feel safe in leaving the care of the household to the trained domestic.

This may seem too happy a condition of affairs to ever come to pass. It is true it is but theory, but the day may come when it will be a substantial reality.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CASE.

A very remarkable case has come to light by the arrest, in California, of one BRYANT B. CRANDALL, a former resident of Buffalo, N. Y. He is charged with grand larceny, and the explanation is that he has defrauded life insurance companies to the amount of \$10,500. One singular phase of the affair is that the offense was committed six years ago, and that since then a constant but useless search has been kept up without finding CRANDALL. He is only arrested now through the spite of a woman whom he trusted. Another singular thing is that not one dollar of the \$10,500 has been used by the man himself. It is gone to the wife and family whom he deserted.

Six years ago CRANDALL was one of the prominent real estate dealers of Buffalo. His reputation was untarnished. He had a wife and three children, and to all appearance his home was a most happy one, to which he was warmly devoted. He was a member of several secret societies and temperance organizations, and his insurance was all among the beneficial orders. He carried \$4,500 in two masonic companies, and \$2,000 each in three other orders.

So far as anyone could see, or can see to this day, there was no reason why CRANDALL should not have continued to prosper and be thrifty in Buffalo. He was, apparently, one of the kind of men who have no vices, as the world judges, and no woman except his wife appeared to enter into his life. It is true he made little show with the money he earned, but there was a belief that it was invested somewhere. Nobody knows yet what he did with it.

There was a woman in it somewhere, of course, though who she was has not yet been revealed. Nothing is more certain in such a case, however, than that the woman is there, unless, as does not appear in this case, the man is insane.

On the first day of April, 1886, CRANDALL went to Niagara Falls and disappeared from the sight of all who knew him. He left a note for his wife, enclosing a small sum of money, which he said was all he had, gave her directions as to collecting his life insurance, and bade her good bye for ever. He was discouraged, and tired of life, he said, and was determined to end all. That day a hat with CRANDALL'S card pinned to it was found near the brink of the falls, and the story of the latest suicide was telegraphed all over America. Two months later, a body was found in the river. The face was so disfigured that recognition was impossible, but a scar on one of the feet seemed to identify it as the body of CRANDALL. It was accepted as such and buried in the family lot.

One or two circumstances, however, made some of the insurance people doubtful as to the identity. To make sure, the insurance money, \$10,500, was paid to the mayor of Buffalo, who was held in trust for three years, to be paid to Mrs. CRANDALL at the end of that time if CRANDALL could not be found. The Masonic Life Association, of Western New York, then began a diligent search for the missing man. A reward of \$2,000 was offered and \$2,000 were spent in photographs, circulars, etc., in the hope of finding him. The search was in vain. Several men who seemed to answer the description were found in various parts of the country, but not one of them happened to be CRANDALL. The three years passed and Mrs. CRANDALL received the \$10,500.

Another three years passed, and while

the searchers still believed the missing man to be alive, it seemed impossible to find him. Then came a letter from Los Angeles, signed "Mrs. ROWLAND," giving the clue to his whereabouts, on condition of receiving the \$2,000 reward. Who this woman is has not been shown, but the supposition is that she is one whom he deserted for another, and that revenge no less than greed prompted her betrayal of her former friend. The search was resumed and CRANDALL was arrested. He is now in Buffalo, and while he denies nothing, he gives no explanation of his desertion of his family and friends. He claims, however, that as he got no benefit from the insurance, he should not be held as a criminal. His wife has returned \$7,000 of the money, the balance unused by her.

Here is the case of a man who simply dropped out of the life in which he was known, left ample provision for his family and began a new existence in a distant part of the country. For years a most thorough search was made for him and thousands of photographs and circulars were sent broadcast. Yet, though he had peculiarities which would cause him to be easily recognized, the search was of no avail. A woman's treachery did what time, money and energy had been devoted to in vain. The whole story, many incidents of which are necessarily omitted here, is a most interesting one to those who have a fancy for the odd things that are happening in actual life. It would make the basis of a strong story in fiction.

A WOMAN'S DEVOTION.

It is not often that music is the agent by which a convict seeks release from prison, but a curious story comes from Sing Sing that shows how this may be the case. It shows, moreover, how true a woman can be to the man she loves, even though he be a wanderer far from the path of right.

There is at present in that grim penal institution a young man of good family, by the name of SHERIDAN. He is serving a term for forgery. His marriage, to a pretty Philadelphia girl, had been fixed for the week in which he was arrested. There seems no question that he was guilty and according to all the conventional rules, she should have abandoned him and congratulated herself on her escape. She did not, doubtless because she had loved him for the good she knew to be in him which far outweighed his tendencies to evil. From time to time she has made the journey from Philadelphia to Sing Sing to comfort and encourage him. She has done more, for she has undertaken to secure his release by the means of petitions and the aid of lawyers.

Such undertakings require money, and unfortunately both SHERIDAN and his betrothed are poor. Fortunately, however, in addition to being a transgressor he is a genius, and his line lies in the writing of catchy songs of the "Annie Rooney" style. To raise the money necessary to enable his faithful ally to carry out her object, he has hit upon the plan of writing songs in prison and selling them to New York publishers. He has been offered twenty-five dollars each for such as he has offered so far, with a certain number of printed copies, which latter however can hardly be said to count for much in feeling lawyers. In time, should all be well, he will earn enough to carry out all the details of his plan.

The picture of a convict striving after freedom by writing songs to make the human heart merry is an odd enough one of itself. He labors under disadvantages, of course, and it is not even every genius who, if compelled to jot down the notes as he whistled them in a cell, could summon the requisite inspiration for such a task. In SHERIDAN'S case that inspiration probably comes from the knowledge that there is one who is as true to him in his evil hour as in his better days.

When Mr. SHERIDAN gets out of prison he will make this girl his wife. It is more than probable she is too good for him—she may not, as she hopes, save him from himself, but if there be a spark of manhood in him he must value her above all that earth can give him. A woman with such devotion is worth more than gold.

The people of Scotland do not make a great deal of noise about home rule, as a general thing, but there is a Scottish home rule association, for all that, and a very serious body it appears to be. It has just held a solemn deliberation on the use or misuse of the words "England" and "English," as applied to Great Britain and the people and institutions thereof. A resolution was passed that the persistent use of the objectionable words "is a deliberate attempt to defraud our country and countrymen of their treaty rights and privileges, to degrade Scotsmen from their proper historical position, and to make their country a mere province of England." These be strong words, but as people will continue to speak of the Queen of England, when they should say of Great Britain, and to otherwise be loose in their speech, what does the Scottish home rule association propose to do about it? The only obvious resource is to pass some more resolutions.

If any young man cannot find a wife in this country—which is improbable, if he is in earnest about it—there is a chance for him in New Orleans. The board of health

of that city announces that the excess of women over men is increasing very rapidly. This will be understood from the statement that whereas there were 14,000 more women than men in 1890, there are now about 18,000. The great drawback about the matter is the fact that the death rate among men is higher than among women, and 500 more males than females die in New Orleans every year. This helps to account for the increasing excess, and may act as a discouragement to those who are inclined to go south. "What's all the world to a man when his wife is a widow?" is a pertinent question in the case.

When will the New England papers drop the phrase of "the late war?" Some of the best of them use it, because it has become a habit. A war that raged a generation ago can hardly be termed a late war now-a-days. Why not say the civil war, which is strictly correct and much more expressive?

Summer weather came with this week, and none too soon for the comfort of the average mortal. "The man who will be leaving the door open all winter will now begin to close it."

"What is so rare as a day in June?"—when it ends with a cloud burst and thunder storm such as came last Tuesday?

JOYS AND WOES OF OTHER PLACES.

Evidently Winding the Watches Also. Mrs. A. McDougal is winding up the business of her late husband. Call for your watches, etc.—Pictou Colonial Standard.

Electrocution. During Thursday night's storm, a cow owned by Nelson Scott, Amherst, was killed at Southampton. The lightning struck the animal in the nose, splitting her in two, as thoroughly as if she had been killed by a butcher.—Truro Daily News.

Probably a Mail Cat. A pretty little Angora cat arrived in good order and condition at the St. Stephen post office last week in one of the mail bags from Calais. She had crept into the mail sack unnoticed, and it was closed and sent away without her being discovered.—Saint Croix Courier.

The Rajah's or the God's? We were shown by J. F. Faulkner a pair of silver cuff buttons sent to him by Mrs. George Churchill, of Bobbili, Japan. They were made by the Court Jeweller of the Rajah of Billimittam from pure native silver and have engraved on them a god and his wife.—Truro Daily News.

Pertinent and Personal. Rev. J. H. Geare, who was compelled by ill health to resign the charge of the Mission church a few months ago, has returned to his former charge at Milford, Del. His old congregation was so rejoiced to have him return that they furnished a house for him, stocked it with provisions for several months to come, and gave him other substantial evidence of their esteem.

The city council of Lynn, Mass., is having portraits painted of the men who have filled the mayor's chair in days gone by. The work is being done by Mr. Wells, a former St. John man, son of Mr. John P. Wells, "private banker."

Rev. Dr. Pelham Williams, who will be in charge of the Mission church until September, was formerly rector of the church of the Messiah, Boston. He is not only an able preacher, but a most attractive one, who has the happy faculty of thoroughly impressing his hearers.

Rev. J. M. Davenport, of St. Clements, Philadelphia, is now in England. He expects to return in August, and will then make a visit to St. John.

Time to Call a Halt. Every little while more complaints than usual reach the newspaper offices about undervalued papers. One of these "little whites," occurred last week, and the majority of the complaints seemed to come from Lower Cove. The round-boy was blamed, of course, but this time a number of people have been convinced that he is not the erring one. They saw the papers delivered, but failed to see them when they reached the door. Formerly, boys caught stealing newspapers have been dealt with leniently, but it is time the nuisance was stopped. The next one caught should be disposed of in such a way that he can be held up as a "horrible example" of the consequences of this particular kind of larceny. And he probably will be.

Home Production. One of the things connected with the brilliant event of Tuesday, at Rothessay, and worthy of note, is the fact that all of the beautiful and costly trousseau of the bride and the rich costumes of her attendants were made in this city. Too frequently the services of artists in larger cities in the dress making line have been procured for such events, but Mrs. Langan and Miss McBrearty, of this city, proved quite equal to the task allotted them in preparation for Tuesday's event, and proved that there is no necessity of going abroad for artistic work in their line of business.

Good Pictures for Little Money. The admirers of art will find a chance to gratify their tastes at the sale of pastels executed by Mr. F. H. C. Miles, which will take place at Gerow's auction rooms this morning. The opportunity of securing views of local scenery in such an attractive shape, is one that does not often present itself, and the pictures are unquestionably worth much more than they will cost the purchaser.

All in Keeping With a Fine Turnout. The attractive Sterling Soap wagon seen on the streets this week is the work of Messrs. Kelly & Murphy, and the harness which has also attracted attention was made by Mr. Allingham.

CHATS ABOUT BOOKS.

It is a hackneyed expression to use, especially in connection with a book, that no house should be without it, yet no other words seem to convey so well an idea of the want which is filled by a little book recently published in Philadelphia, by Miss Elizabeth Robinson Scovill, called *A Baby's Requirements*; which was written, as the author explains in the preface, in response to more than twelve hundred letters written to her as one of the associate editors of *The Ladies' Home Journal*, appealing to her on subjects connected with the care of infants. Miss Scovill is the superintendent of the Newport hospital at Newport, U. S., and her experience is invaluable. The book, small as it is, contains almost all the information needed, not only for the baby's but the mother's comfort, and no house containing children should be without it. It contains 54 pages of letter press and more practical information concerning the care, feeding clothing and ailments of a baby than any work of its size which has yet been given to the public. Miss Scovill is certainly entitled to the gratitude of all mothers, for the work she has performed in their behalf.

*The Scottish Clans and Their Tartans*, from the press of Charles Scribner's Sons, is a book that no family with Scotch blood in their veins should be without, especially in these days when so much attention is being paid to the revival of the clans. It contains, besides the introductory note, a list of native dyes, badges of the clans, war cries, a colored map of Scotland in the 17th century divided into clans, and 96 colored plates, seven by five inches, of the different tartans. Price \$1.00. For sale at McMillan's.

ST. GEORGE. [Progress is for sale in St. George at T. O'Brien's store.]

JUNE 15.—Saint Mark's church was the scene of a very pretty wedding last Thursday evening at 8.30 p. m., when Miss Maggie Johnson and Mr. Guy H. Clinch were united in wedlock. The church was very tastefully decorated with flowers and the ceremony was performed by Rev. R. E. Smith, M. A., rural dean, in the presence of a very large congregation. The bride who entered the church leaning upon the arm of her uncle, Mr. Chas. Johnson, struck a charming figure in a cream colored gown, trimmed with veil and carried a bouquet of white flowers. She was unattended. As the bridal party entered the church Mrs. Barry played the wedding march and a full choir sang during the ceremony. The bride received many handsome presents showing the esteem in which both parties were held, among them being a cheque from her uncle Mr. C. Johnson, Sr. Sheriff Stuart, of St. Andrews, paid us a brief call last week.

Superintendent McPeake was here last week on business in connection with the Shore Line railway. Prof. Roberts and son passed through here from St. Andrews last week.

The many friends of Miss Fannie Smith will be pleased to hear that she is recovering from her severe illness.

Miss Ryan, of St. John, arrived here last week to visit her friend, Miss May McGrath.

Mr. J. Sutton Clark went to St. John on Monday on business.

Mr. T. H. Fawcett, of Brookline, Mass., is here paying a short visit to his former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moran, of Bonny River, spent Sunday here, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Baldwin.

Capt. H. Douglas has been quite ill, but is some better.

UNDAINE. RICHIBUCTO. JUNE 15.—Hon. P. G. and Mrs. Ryan returned home on Saturday last. Mr. Ryan visited different parts of the county during his visit, in his official capacity.

Rev. J. H. Cameron, of Bass River, preached to a large congregation in St. Andrew's church, Kingston, last Sunday morning.

Mr. C. W. Brown, of St. John, was in town on Thursday last.

The Misses Gaudet have removed their military shop to more suitable apartments in Canard street.

Mr. A. McLean, of St. John, spent Sunday in town.

Rev. J. Selier left yesterday for Newcastle to attend the district meeting.

Mr. J. D. Cameron, of Buctouche, was in town on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Wheten has gone to Campbellton to spend the summer.

Rev. Neil McLaughlin, of Buctouche, was in town on Tuesday on his way to Newcastle.

CHATHAM. [Progress is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnston's bookstore.]

JUNE 15.—Mr. F. R. Morrison, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, has returned after a long holiday.

Mr. Watson, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. Snowball, left last week for New York.

Dr. G. J. Sprout is spending a few days in Doakstown.

Mr. Archie Snowball has returned home from school for his vacation.

Bishop Whelan, of St. John, spent Tuesday in town, the guest of Bishop Kozers.

Mr. Geo. Watt's store for some time past, has accepted the position of telegraph operator at the Newcastle station.

Mr. Geo. Lee, of St. John, is in town.

Monday, the 13th, being the 21st anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson's marriage, a number of their friends went over in the steamer *Nelson* to congratulate them, and spent a pleasant evening, returning in Mr. Hutchinson's steamer about Friday last.

Miss Gillespie returned home on Friday last from her visit to Sackville.

Mr. Scott, of Montreal, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Breckenridge, of Kansas City, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dennison.

Miss Romans, of Halifax, is staying at the Rectory.

Mrs. Earnest Dodge died very suddenly on Saturday, and much sympathy is expressed for her husband and relations.

Mrs. L. de V. Chipman, who is in Halifax, will be accompanied home by her daughter, Mrs. Murray Botsford, who, it is hoped, is coming to make quite a visit.

Mr. Hewatt was in town on Monday on his way to Halifax.

Mrs. Gleason is home from Boston visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Redden.

Mrs. Breckenridge, of Kansas City, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dennison.

Miss Romans, of Halifax, is staying at the Rectory.

Congratulations to Mr. G. C. McDougal for so successfully passing his late pharmaceutical examinations in Halifax.

TRURO, N. S. [Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's, and at D. H. Smith & Co.'s.]

JUNE 16.—Mr. E. R. Stuart spent a few days last week in Halifax, visiting his uncle, Rev. Dr. Ambrose, who is ill at the "Church" hospital there.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Craig returned home from their trip west last Thursday. They were accom-

panied by Mrs. Craig's sister, Mrs. McKenzie from Boston.

Mr. N. K. McMillan, of the Halifax Bank, spent Sunday in Halifax, returning to town Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Murphy, of Maitland, are guests at the Prince of Wales.

Mrs. S. M. Bentley is visiting home friends in Kings county.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Slipp, have been in town for few days this week. Mrs. Slipp is a guest of Mrs. James Page.

Mrs. T. F. McKenzie, E-onomy, is in town, a guest of her sister, Mrs. Harvey Kent.

A large party of friends were at the depot this a.m. to meet and tender congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kirton, Mrs. Kirton as Miss Minnie Baker, was well known here, where she was justly popular. Her marriage in St. Paul's church, Halifax, at 7 o'clock this morning, to Mr. Harry Kirton, accountant in the Bank of British North America, Montreal, possesses much interest for her many friends here. Mrs. Kirton wore a very elegant travelling costume of mouse-colored cloth, made by Redfern, London, Eng., with bonnet to match.

Miss Winnie Hyde is visiting Miss Dunlap in Amherst.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Layton, New Glasgow, were in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoeg, Pictou, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. J. Revere street.

Mr. E. R. Stewart went to Maitland on Monday last, being summoned there by a telegram informing him of the dangerous illness of his mother.

Mrs. S. E. Gomeley is visiting home friends in Windsor.

Miss Ray Ross is here from New Glasgow spending a few days with her sister Miss Marion Ross.

Mrs. Milner Atkins who has recently returned from Vancouver, B.C., and has been visiting friends in Amherst is at present spending a week or two with her sister, Mrs. D. B. Cummings, at the Prince of Wales.

Miss Allie Waddell left Monday for Bisbee, Arizona, where she will visit her father, Mr. Alex. Waddell, for some months. Miss Waddell has been in rather poor health since her attack of a grippé, and it is hoped this extended tour will benefit her.

Last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Waddell made their first appearance at the Prince street baptist church, and this week Mrs. Carson is receiving her bridal calls, assisted by Miss Maud Keltie, who arrived home from New York, Saturday evening to spend her vacation.

Dr. Langille left last Monday to attend the Methodist conference at Lunenburg, and will remain until the last of the week.

Witnessed on Monday Mrs. S. G. Spencer's residence was the scene of a quiet wedding, when her only daughter Miss Maie B. Spencer was joined by holy wedlock to Mr. Thomas G. Spencer, of the firm Congdon & Notting, Halifax. There were but few guests present, those being relatives and intimate family friends. At four o'clock Miss Waddell appeared attended by her brother Mr. Lorenzo Spencer, who gave her into the keeping of the tall, thin looking groom who awaited her. Rev. Thomas Cunningham tying the nuptial knot, the bride was attired in a becoming costume of a soft shade of rose bengaline made en train and suiting to perfection the splendid figure of the bride. After the ceremony a magnificent luncheon was served, the bridal party then proceeding to the station where numerous friends had gathered to shower their good wishes and adieu on the newly wedded pair, who took the afternoon express for Dartmouth, where they will reside for the present. After the rescue and appropriate manner of their future home. Mrs. Notting's going away dress was a neat tailor-made suit of navy blue with black cord trimmings and lace to correspond. It is with deep feelings of regret that we part with this young lady, for both Mr. and Mrs. Notting are well known and highly respected in Truro. Mr. Notting having lived here about four years ago. Among the many presents was a gift from the Christian Endeavor society, of which Miss Spencer was a member.

DE TRURO. [Progress is on sale at J. S. McDonald's bookstore and by Master Arthur Johnson.]

JUNE 15.—News of the death of Mr. K. J. Cowans, wife of the general manager of the collieries, which occurred in Boston, was received here on Sunday morning. The deceased lady had been in poor health for a long time and early last winter went to her former home in Boston, where Mr. Cowans has also been for the last six or seven weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Sharpe, who are in the ill health and brief sojourn in Springhill, a comparative stranger; but to those she had endeared herself by her amiable, gentle and kind ways, and her many acts of charity were performed in such a quiet, unostentatious manner that in many instances the benefited parties did not know of the donor from the time of her death until after the funeral which took place from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Heath, Boston, on Tuesday. Flags were also floated half mast from all the public buildings in town, and sincere sympathy expressed for Mr. Cowans and the other members of the bereaved family.

Rev. David Wright, of St. Andrews, (presbyterian) church, is in Montreal, where he does all one of the most popular clergymen of the town, and has many warm personal friends among the different denominations here.

Rev. J. D. Cummings of Truro, paid a flying visit to Springhill last week.

The Methodist church was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Tuesday evening, the 9th inst., when Miss Florence I. Brown and Mr. James E. Peel were united in marriage by the Rev. D. W. Johnson, M. A. The bride was elegantly and appropriately attired in a very handsome travelling dress of pale grey with heliotrope cord, pearly tulle and carried a bouquet of roses.

Miss Ina Flahoun, looked extremely pretty and was also attired in grey with roses. Little Miss Maude Gilmore, the party included Col. W. A. D. Steven, Sheriff Wheten and Mr. David Thompson.

Mr. Geo. McLeod, of St. John, arrived in town yesterday.

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