

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 7.

MORE ABOUT THE SYNOD.

Reference was made last week to some of the acts of the recent Church of England synod at Toronto, and its adoption of the indefinite platform of the Lambeth conference of 1888, as a basis upon which the protestant bodies now separate from the communion of the Church of England might be led to unite in the fold. As already pointed out, it would seem to be a first duty to get those who are already in the fold to agree on what they themselves accept or reject. Without an authoritative voice to define faith and doctrine, however, such unity can never be expected. It may be, indeed, as some have asserted that the strength and beauty of the Church of England are due to its expansive and elastic constitution, whereby within the essentials of "baptism and the supper of the Lord," it may tolerate believers who stand on any one of the rungs in the ladder of orthodox protestant belief.

The Canadian church has acted wisely in its own interests in consolidating what before was scattered. It has now a Primate who, according to the "Evangelical Churchman," is thoroughly imbued with the spirit of the "English Reformation." He appears to be a hard worker and an able man.

Among the acts of the synod, to which want of space would not allow a reference last week, was a Solemn Declaration of conformity to the Church of England faith and practice, to its doctrine, sacraments and discipline. It also included the Thirty Nine Articles as an essential part of the things to be accepted, and it resolved "to transmit the same unimpaired to posterity."

There is, of course, nothing new in this declaration and nothing to which every ordained priest has not subscribed. Like the Book of Common Prayer, it has nothing in it which a churchman cannot accept—whatever interpretation he may put upon it. The Thirty Nine Articles, for instance, may mean one thing to one man and the opposite to another man, yet they are loyally accepted by all because they are the Thirty Nine Articles. As far as the ordinary layman is concerned, however, they need be only articles of religion without being articles of faith. It is one of the boasts of churchmen that the English communion is so broad and tolerant that beyond the essentials of a belief in the creed, and the two greater Sacraments no narrow line is laid down. Its fold embraces the Zwinglian commemorant, who avows himself a protestant, and believes there are but two Sacraments. It also includes those who repudiate the title of "protestant," who recognize seven Sacraments, to whom the highest service of the church is a "Mass," and with whom an acceptance of the definite doctrine of transubstantiation as against the indefinite theory of the Real Presence is the least of the barriers between the Anglican and Roman communions.

Interwoven as it is with the history of the past and the story of today, the Church of England the world over, has a claim on English hearts and hands; and, even they who are not of her, have a love for her because she is English. There is indeed, the possibility of a class of churchmen who love the church for this reason first, and with whom an allegiance to it seems a duty as imperative as loyalty to the crown. The formation of a Canadian church can in no way affect this feeling. The consolidation where there has been scattering, may, indeed, intensify it.

The synod put itself on record as in favor of religious instruction in schools. It has thus made a protest against the system of learning a child what God has done without teaching that God has done it.

The wonderful wisdom with which the Church of England at home and abroad, has so held itself under its canons and rubrics as to unite in harmony with all classes, from Father Ignatius with his miracles of the Reserved Sacrament and apparitions of the BLESSED VIRGIN MARY to the vestryman who objects to the wearing of a surplice—cannot fail to impress the ordinary observer with a profound admiration for it, and for the country of which it is an integral part. It has accommodated itself to the circumstances of every era since the dawn of what is known as the English Reformation and in the face of all the aggressive "nonconformity" of the nineteenth century is more than holding its own wherever it has a foothold. This is true of Canada as a whole. That the diocese of Fredericton has a contrary showing of late is due, as Progress explained a month or two ago, to the fact that, so far as such institutions as the Diocesan Church Society are concerned, the wrong kind of men appear to have the control of affairs. This is a merely local matter, and fortunately for the church, the other dioceses more than atone for the mismanagement in New Brunswick.

Despite the fact that the session of the synod seems to have been thoroughly business like and practical, there was one noteworthy and lamentable omission which is now too late to remedy. By a singular chance the first synod of all Canada was in session on the first anniversary of the burial of the reverend JOHN MEDLEY, the

first Bishop of Fredericton and the first Metropolitan of Canada. It might reasonably be supposed that in an ecclesiastical council of such importance there would have been some official recognition of the life and labor of a prelate who had so long and so bravely devoted himself to the church, and had helped to make the present consolidation a possibility. Any secular society would have recognized the passing hence of a departed brother, and would have placed a record on the minutes. The synod, so far as the reports show, did nothing of the kind. If the name of Bishop MEDLEY was mentioned it came in only incidentally in the discussion of some other topic. It must have been forgetfulness, and that might be pardonable had the synod been composed only of representatives of old Canada. Unfortunately, so far as excuse is sought, the Maritime Provinces were well represented, even to the newly created archdeacon and rector of the mother church of the city of the Loyalists. Yet among them all not one voice was raised in recognition of the fact that one of the most eminent prelates the Church of England has had outside of England, had lived, labored and died.

It is quite true that the memory of Bishop MEDLEY will live, and that time will but grave more deeply the ineffaceable record of his having lived. He was a good man—a wise man. He counselled peace, and he saw that there was peace. He was honored in his life and honestly mourned in his death; and his works do follow him.

It is much to be regretted that when MACAULAY'S New Zealander starts to write a history of the Church of England in Canada he will search in vain among the records of the first general synod for some evidence of the existence of the first Metropolitan.

WHY THE POEM WAS WRITTEN.

A writer in the Boston Times quotes LONGFELLOW as giving this bit of history in regard to the poem of "Evangeline." "Some time before I wrote 'Evangeline' Hawthorne and I were dining with me, said Longfellow, and I think there must have been others present. After dinner Hawthorne told us that he lately became interested in the exile of the Acadians. He excused his imagination. He fancied two lovers widely separated, and wandering for years, meeting only to die, and wished to make a novel of it. He, however, thought the subject too distant and fancied he should have to give it up. I waited awhile, heard nothing more about the novel, and finally asked Hawthorne if he were willing that I should make the story the subject of a poem. He gladly consented and was one of the first to congratulate me on its popularity."

And as everybody knows, Longfellow never took the trouble to visit the scene; of the poem that so largely helped to make him famous. His closest personal acquaintance with Grand Pre was represented by a cane lent him by conductor JOE EDWARDS, alleged to have been cut from the tree that grew by the shop of Basil the blacksmith. It was undoubtedly a very nice cane.

It is well known that the Cambridge poet was what is known in Boston as an "approachable" man, and readily gave an audience to strangers. For a long time the climbing of Bunker Hill monument and a visit to LONGFELLOW were a part of the programme of the swell tourists from the provinces. It may be that the obtrusive cordiality of the heirs in possession of the Acadian heritage so jarred with the poet's ideal of the primitive conditions that he was afraid a visit to Nova Scotia would dissipate the ideal which he loved to cherish. He was not seeking for facts, and he was content to accept a possible illusion in preference to putting himself in the way of a bald and chilling reality. He was right. He told the story and was done with it. He had built an ideal and it shaped itself into a reality with him. Let everybody with an impartial mind read "Evangeline" and try to approach the conception of the poet, and it is easy to understand that the last thing to do is to visit the scene of the story under the altered conditions of today. Imagine LONGFELLOW going through the Annapolis valley and being pestered by the attentions of the well-meaning people who wanted to "explain" this or that to him! Yes, he was wise in that he never sought to know more of Acadia than he had imagined.

A valued contributor to the columns of PROGRESS, whose letters are read with interest by all classes of readers, and whose signature is "GEOFFREY CUTHBERT STRANGE," has an undeniable grievance in connection with the story of the Moncton City Club which appeared last week. Naturally assuming that all the world was familiar with the story of the Burial of SIR JOHN MOORE, the contributor did not follow the rule of PROGRESS to make the names of persons clear, by separate printed letter if need be, and that particular "take" happened to fall to a stranger to English classics, and a solemn reference was made to the burial of "MR. JOHN MOORE." From the fact that the paragraph containing this misnomer has no less than nine other obvious typographical errors, it seems more than likely it was one of the pieces of "matter" which, even in the best regulated offices, get dumped in an "odd galley" and do not materialize in the proof. Such things happen even with editorial matter, sometimes. It may be some consolation to Mr. STRANGE to reflect that, from the humorist's point of view, "MR. JOHN MOORE" is as funny in its way as MARK TWAIN'S remark on the death of ADAM. The best witticisms are not always those which are intended to be funny.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS"

All is Not Lost. All is not lost—the radiant light of morning On which we first looked out with eager eyes, Observed it in the clouds, it but awaits the dawning, To shine on us again in Paradise.

All is not lost—the sunshine of affection Of brighter days, that faded and grew cold, Serenely safe in Heaven's grand perfection Shall warm our hearts when we have reached the fold.

All is not lost—the flowers that we cherished, That withered in their beauty one by one, Which we have looked upon as gone and perished, Shall bloom in brighter lands beyond the sun.

All is not lost—the good that we attempted, That failed of fruition, shall bring us increase; The pains that we soothed shall be from us exemplified, When we are where all sins and strivings cease.

What we have failed in will be surely finished, What we have longed for ready to our hands, No item of our heritage diminished, When we are safe within the Promised Land.

Love and affection, transient and uncertain, Deceptive in this world of grief and woe; Awaits us at the raising of the curtain Into the mansion where hope to all shall go.

The path is plain—it is the path of duty, Have love for God, your land, your fellow men; Bear wrongs and hardships, love and youth and beauty, Tenfold shall be returned to you again.

Seek not the world's applause, its tempting offers, Nor sell your manhood for the empty cheat; And know that hypocrites no more than scoffers Shall ever stand around the Mercy Seat.

Press not the path is plain, the dress of being, By suffering shall be purged—the soul shall rise White-robed, immortal; earth and sorrow flung, To live for ever in "mansions in the skies."

On Calvary. He bowed His Head, our Lord was dead, But o'er his blessed face, Through human agony of pain, Still shone the light of grace. Thick darkness like a sable pall Shrouded that awful hour. Love's heart of grief was rent in twain And faith endured with power.

His arms extended and his hands Pierced through and through each palm, Proclaim in death our sleep shall be, In Him serene and calm, And on His pale and bleeding brow, Was placed the regal crown. Of suffering in a brother's stead True symbol of renown.

That time a mother's heart was pierced As by a sharpened sword, Fulfilled the solemn prophecy Of God's most holy word. She saw her Saviour lifted up, God's son and still her own, Incarnate dead what mercy spied, Above thy cross and throne.

She saw upon that bleeding brow, And on the fast closed eyes, Love's sacrifice of one for all, No mother's heart denies, While others gazed and mocked him there, That woe which will soon be here, And in one look her soul's new life, Beheld the Son of God.

The dead came forth and silent stood, Among the throng and saw, In suffering for another's life, God's mercy crown His law. Look staid man and praise His name, Count not such anguish loss; Immortal life with faith shall rise, Our hope is in the cross.

Autumn. The flowers are touched with frosty dew, The vines present a brilliant hue, The morning air is clear and chill, Stirred by the breeze from yonder hill. The colors bright on hedge and grove, Adorn the landscape fair, but prove That winter cold, will soon be here, With all its joy and X'mas cheer.

A sadness fills the mind to see, The fading flowers, the swallows here, The falling leaves, the trees so bare, The withered vines, our constant care. Yet flowers will grow again in spring, And with them joy and brightness bring. The fields and caves "with virtue clad," All nature beautiful, sparkling glad.

Meanwhile the winter evenings long, With pleasant converse, sport and song, Will quickly pass and leave behind, Sweet thoughts of friends both good and kind. As every season comes and goes, O'er ruled by Him who ever knows What's best for each and all— May we ne'er cease on God to call.

By prayer and praises from the heart, By effort for the better part, To Jesus Christ still firmly cling, Till death shall give eternal spring.

Rhymes With and Without Reason. He hung up curtains all the day With whistle and with song, And when his wife came home at night She said they all were wrong.

With such favor to the manish garb Was this swagger girl inclined, That he got a new wig which was always Crawling up behind.

What strikes me as the funniest Among some funny things, Is that the fallen angels Failed to use their wings.

An old retired farmer, McVeagh, Whom every one said was a jeah, Fell in with a man On a confidence plan, And now he is back making heah.

Introducing Old Friends. PROGRESS is glad this week to introduce an old friend to its readers in the dry goods firm of Messrs Barnes & Murray, of 17 Charlotte street. Their advertisement appears on the seventh page of this paper and speaks so well for itself that anything said about it in this paragraph could not better it. They are one of the young dry goods firms of this city that have shown what vigor and enterprise can do, by making for themselves a place that has long since been recognized.

Somerby's Horse Show. Rufus Somerby's show appeared in St. Andrew's rink last night. The performance was too late for PROGRESS to make any mention of in this issue, but reports of previous performances gave the people an idea of what to expect. The show will be open to-night and next week when PROGRESS will be able to give a satisfactory notice of it.

FATHER DAVENPORT TO RETURN.

What a Philadelphia Paper Says About Him and His Church. There does not seem to be much doubt about the return of Rev. Father Davenport to this city. The information PROGRESS printed was correct enough, and is substantiated by the article that follows, taken from the Philadelphia Times:

The resignation of Rev. John M. Davenport, rector of St. Clement's Protestant Episcopal church, following so soon upon his resumption of parochial duties, has occasioned general surprise, as well as a profound regret among his friends and parishioners. It is only a fortnight since Father Davenport returned from a summer trip to Europe. Though the announcement of his resignation comes as a surprise to the outside world, those in a position to know say that the step was determined upon before he left the city for his vacation.

The matter has been in his mind for several months, and the recent action has been taken only after anxious deliberation.

Father Davenport came to St. Clement's two years ago. He had previously to that time been in charge of a parish in St. John, N. B. For some months past the St. John parish has been left without a priest in charge, and the people turned to Father Davenport, whom they greatly loved, imploring him to return. The call was so strong that at last he agreed to go, and laid his resignation before the vestry of St. Clement's. It has not yet been formally considered by that body. One of the vestrymen has been absent in Europe, and others are still out of town. Until a successor is placed in full charge of the parish, as at present, for the next two months. He expresses himself as quite content if he succeeds in getting to the parish in St. John by Advent.

Father Davenport is often referred to as a member of the Order of St. John the Evangelist, or, in common phrase, as one of "the Cowley Fathers," from the town of Cowley, in England, where the head of the order is located. The present rector of St. Clement's is not, however, a full member of the English order. He holds an associate membership and sympathizes with the work and spirit of the order, while never having taken upon himself its vows. He is of English nationality, and his return to St. John will be practically a return home.

The question of the succession at St. Clement's is already being discussed. Among the church people themselves the name of Rev. Alfred Bowyer Sharpe, first assistant rector, is mentioned. No other name has yet been brought forward, and of course none will be formally considered until the vestry can hold a meeting. Mr. Sharpe is also English, and is a close friend of Father Davenport, at whose solicitation he came to St. Clement's about eighteen months ago. The younger man has taken an active part in the parish work since his arrival, and is chaplain of the St. Barnabas Guild for Nurses. The other curates of the parish are Rev. G. T. Griffith and Rev. A. W. F. Manifold.

Canada's Atlantic Port. Some Further Suggestions in regard to a Harbor Commission. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS.—Whilst there is great force, in what you say regarding my letter, published in a recent issue of PROGRESS, I beg to remark that, in my judgment, the port of Saint John, can only be made a cheap port for tonnage, by receiving from the parliament and government of Canada substantial financial aid, on the same lines, and with the like generosity, heretofore extended, by the government, to our great summer port of Montreal? We want to have Saint John fully equipped with ample wharf frontage, warehouses for dry lumber from Ottawa en route to South American ports, trolley elevators on both sides of the harbor, improved wet docks, and a large dry dock, and all other modern facilities, formed, say, in Boston, Portland or New York; we also want to have our harbor judiciously dredged. This will all cost money, more than our citizens can afford just now.

The government of Canada can only aid a "national port" in the direction of making it a cheap port for tonnage; it such harbor be placed under the control of a permanent board of commissioners. Hence, I urge, as the late Hon. Isaac Burpee urged, the acceptance by our citizens of a harbor commissioner, under the terms of our present Dominion and provincial legislation.

The commission, as I indicated in my first letter, would pay about three quarters of a million of dollars for the harbor property of the city as it "present stands." This sum would be quite an item, in reduction of our civic bonded indebtedness; and, then let me repeat; that under a commission, all the affairs of the harbor, including a dry dock and dredging, would be paid through the "custom house" so, that the taxpayers' bill, from the chamberlain's office, even to the extent of one dollar.

If all means let Saint John be made a cheap port for tonnage, and thus be in a position to secure its fair share of the Atlantic trade.

Have You Anything to Mend? Messrs. Mullin Bros. of this city are calling the attention of all householders, and any others who have mending to do, to their Lightning Mender Silk Gum Mending Tissue, which is claimed to be the greatest labor-saving invention of the age in that particular line. It will repair any kind of clothing, from the finest silk or satin to the coarsest woolen goods, also parasols, umbrellas, fish netting, veiling, gossamers, mackintosh, kid gloves or carriage curtains; and the work being done quickly, neatly, and permanently, without the use of needle or thread.

WINDSOR, N. S.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Windsor at Knowles Bookstore and F. W. Dakin] Oct. 3.—The long looked forward to Masonic Fair came off last week. In spite of the unpropitious weather which continued through the whole week, and no doubt materially affected the sales, the affair may be considered a success. The unattractive building was quite transformed by the efforts of the committees and their assistants, whose decorations were really artistic. The walls and beams were draped with bunting in red, white and blue, and trimmings of evergreen were profusely employed. On entering at the right the flower booth first attracted attention, with quantities of potted plants and cut flowers for sale. This booth was decorated in white and green, and was presided over by Miss O'Brien and Mrs. Charles Lovatt. Next came the ghosts, who, of course, were surrounded by white, and who readily disposed of their ghostly wares. Leaving this, we came to the Japanese booth, under Mrs. Ryan's superintendence. The goods displayed here were very pretty and found ready sale. Next in order came the dolls' booth, done in pink, and looked after by Mrs. Lawson and Mrs. Clarence H. Dimock. Mrs. Christie's booth came next, containing useful articles such as aprons, etc. Mrs. H. A. Armstrong, Mrs. Russell and Mrs. Drysdale presided over the fancy booth, which followed in order. This booth was trimmed in red and green and was surrounded by the words, "Weisheit ist die weisheit." The articles displayed here were very handsome and tasteful. Children's clothing was sold at the next booth by Mrs. Forsyth and Mrs. Hesselton of Halifax, Mrs. B. Dakin and Mrs. Tobin dispensed ice cream at a prettily decorated booth. Miss Barnes represented Rebecca at the well. In addition there were the refreshment tables attended to by Mrs. F. O. Curry and Mrs. Morris, five o'clock tea, dinner and tables. I understand that the receipts were in all about \$3,500.

Miss Maude Pattison, who has been visiting in St. John, has returned. Miss Boulton of Halifax, was in town last week. Mrs. A. Hesselton, of Halifax, is visiting Mrs. A. Forsyth. Miss Kate McLatchy, and Mr. Arthur McLatchy, of Grand Pre, spent a few days in Windsor last week. Mr. Harold de Wolfe, of Kentville, was in town last Thursday.

Miss Louise McIntosh, of Halifax, was the guest of Mrs. F. W. Ryan, for a few days last week. Miss Edith Shand, was home from Acadia Seminary on Friday. She returned on Saturday accompanied by her sister, Miss Florence Shand, who will remain at school for the winter.

Mrs. J. B. Black, has returned from Truro, where she has been visiting. Mr. C. Armstrong, of Middleton, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Dimock, Mr. Armstrong was in town over Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Forsyth, left on Saturday for Halifax on his way to New York, where he will attend Business College during the winter. Miss Taylor, of Halifax, is visiting Miss Lucy Curry.

Miss Conrad, spent Sunday in town with Miss Annie Anslow. Mrs. Wm. O'Brien and little daughter, left this morning for New York. Mrs. J. A. Smith, has returned from her visit to Truro.

Mrs. Wesley Dimock, of Lunenburg is home visiting her mother, Mrs. J. Keith. Mrs. Brookfield and children and Miss Pierson have gone to Halifax, after spending the summer at "Fairfield."

Miss Swain, of Yarmouth, has been spending a few days with Mrs. Clifford Shand. I hear she would take a few pupils in painting. Miss Florence Bedford, who has been visiting in Bedford for some time, is home again.

Master Neil O'Brien has gone back to Edinburgh to school. Master Raymond Smith, son of Mr. J. N. Smith, went at the same time. Mr. Smith accompanied them as far as Rimouski. Mrs. Giffins, of Kentville, was in town last week, the guest of Mrs. A. Blanchard.

Mr. Percy Curry has returned from his visit to the World's Fair. Miss Ida Whiston has returned to Halifax. Miss Fanny Chisholm has returned to Boston. Mrs. Rand is visiting her daughter, Mrs. N. Crandall.

Mrs. A. P. Jones and Miss Jones left for Boston on Sunday morning. Mrs. Fisher, of Halifax, is the guest of Mrs. Wilson, Stanners street. Mr. S. Sutherland, of Amherst, was in town last week attending the fair.

Mr. Chas. Dimock is home from Boston visiting his father, Mr. Levi Dimock. Miss Bishop of Wolfville spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Mrs. Edward Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Brockwell and daughter of Kentville were in town last week. Mrs. Wm. Brown and daughter of Auburn, Kings Co., spent a few days in Windsor last week. Mr. Edward Dimock and Mr. J. F. Masters left on Wednesday morning for the World's Fair.

Miss Jessie Hennigan, of Canning, who has been visiting Mrs. Josie, returned home on Saturday. Mr. Bert Sullivan of Kentville, was in town last week attending the fair.

On Wednesday morning of last week, Miss Annie Dimock, daughter of Mr. Levi Dimock, was married to Mr. John Chisholm. Miss Georgie Watson has returned from her visit to Halifax.

Miss Mabel Barnaby of Halifax is visiting Miss Maude Pattison. The Misses Calkin of Kentville were in town last week attending the fair.

MONCTON. [PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at the Moncton Book Store, the Central Book Store, A. H. Jones, Main street, and by J. E. McCoy, 117 St. John street. The first of the October weddings took place on Monday evening at the residence of Mr. H. A. Whitney, when his eldest daughter, Margaret, was united in marriage to our enterprising dry goods merchant, Mr. William Cowling. The wedding was a quiet one, only the near relatives of the families being present. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. E. Brown, rector of the Reformed Episcopal Church here. The bride was attired in a gray travelling suit, and was unattended. The young couple left on the evening express, to visit the World's Fair. Mrs. Cowling is an extremely popular young lady, and we are very much pleased that she is to reside in Moncton.

We lose altogether too many of our girls, and I am sorry to say that still another will be taken to St. John to reside, by a bright young Acadian, before the first of November.

On Friday evening, Mrs. Peter Mcweeney, and Mrs. J. Gorman, left by the I. C. R. for Chicago. On Saturday evening, Messrs. Jack Harris, George Harris, Miss Adie McKean, and a party of ten ladies and gentlemen from Charlottetown also went to Chicago. Mr. Blair of the St. John Sun was in Truro on Saturday.

Rev. Canon Pentreath, of Winnipeg, (formerly pastor of St. George's church here) is in Truro spending a few days. His many friends were delighted to see him. Mr. Pentreath occupied the pulpit of St. George's both morning and evening on Sunday last.

Mr. Percy Dixon, who has been spending a few weeks' holidays with friends in St. John, returned home yesterday.

Mr. J. V. Ellis, jr., of the St. John Telegraph, was in Truro yesterday, on his way home from Halifax. Mr. T. Y. Cooke left on Monday night for a visit to the World's Fair.

The World's Fair still proves an attraction for Moncton folks. Miss Maggie Taylor returned last week from a three weeks visit to friends in Halifax. Miss Ada Williams is spending a few days with friends in Dorchester.

Mr. J. H. Wetmore returned last week from Boston where he was taking lessons in vocal culture.

Mr. A. J. Gorman returned on Friday night from Montreal. Miss Mary Rogerson of St. John is in town the guest of Miss Maude McNaughton St. George Street.

Mr. Harry Price and Mr. Hugh Hamilton went to Chicago last week. Mr. S. Taylor of Sackville was in town yesterday. Mr. Conant of Yarmouth is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Bourque. CLOTHO.

BRIDGETOWN. [PROGRESS is for sale in Bridgetown by Miss B. Elderkin.] Oct. 3.—Mr. John P. Murdock left for the World's Fair last week, accompanied as far as Boston by his wife and sister.

Mrs. Norman Ruggles, Weymouth, is the guest of Mrs. Henry Piper. Mr. W. Jost, Barrington, spent a few days here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Miller spent Sunday here, the guests of Mrs. W. M. Miller. Mr. W. Beckwith has returned to Sackville, where he will resume his studies at Mount Allison.

Mr. and Mrs. Leander Miller have gone to Moncton to spend the winter. Sheriff Morse and Mr. F. R. Fay have returned from the "Fair." Mrs. Dearnes and daughter, Kitty, are visiting friends in St. John. Miss Belle and Fanny Gowse who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Cameron, have returned to Bridgetown.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Chipman on the birth of a daughter also Dr. and Mrs. Marshall. Miss Hattie Hoyt is visiting friends in St. John. Miss Mabel Hillis, Halifax, is the guest of her friend, Miss V. Bent. Mrs. F. C. Primrose and baby returned last week to Springfield accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. James Primrose, Annapolis, and by J. G. H. Parker, who will visit the "Fair." S. S.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Charlottetown by S. Grey, T. L. Chappell, and by the Bazaar Co.] Oct. 3.—An Organ Recital in the second methodist church was an attraction for Tuesday evening. It was given by Mr. Earle, assisted by some local talent. The choruses were some of them, good; others were spoiled by the slurring of one note into another. Mrs. Malcolm McLeod surpassed herself, her voice, which is always good, seemed to sound more advantage than usual that night, and her solo was undoubtedly the gem of the evening.

On Wednesday evening, an exhibition of athletic sports was interesting, and served to attract some of the country people as well as many of the town ones. The boys who were the originators of these amusements deserve credit for finding a counter attraction to that of the bar-rooms which abound so plentifully in this town and which, it is needless to say, are abundantly patronized during anything like an exhibition. As the games were not finished until ten o'clock, the bar-rooms were closed then, and many of the people who were on the lookout for amusement got it in a perfectly enjoyable and harmless way.

Rev. E. A. Harris of Mahone Bay, arrived here last Tuesday, and helped officiate in St. Peter's Cathedral on Sunday morning and preached in the evening.

Mr. John Russell of St. John is here, taking in our Provincial Exhibition. Mr. Russell's name has been used in connection with the office of Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

Mr. Ernest Earle of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax has returned home, after having been some weeks in Truro, relieving the agent of the bank in that place.

Miss Florrie Bearstair of Summerside, is visiting at Mrs. D. B. Stewart's.

The drive whist party, and dance at Mrs. Strickland's was very enjoyable as all of her parties are. The weather was most unpropitious, but notwithstanding the guests were numerous. The rooms were prettily decorated with red berries and green leaves, and the supper was "par excellence." The dresses, some of which were handsome, are given in a few numbers below. I must be pardoned if in descriptions of dresses I am sometimes astray, for men do not always take in the minor details of women's dress, the completion of pretty costumes, being all sufficient for most men. The ladies' quiz prize was won by Miss Black, and the gentlemen's by Mr. Johnson. The ladies' "quiz" prize was captured by Mrs. George McLeod, and the gentlemen's by Mr. W. Longworth.

Mrs. Strickland received her guests in black broadened satin. Mrs. Geo. McLeod looked well, in a handsome black satin, trimmed with pink chiffon. Mrs. Watson wore black satin.

Mrs. Percy Pope, was most becomingly dressed in black and white, and was very handsome in black and white lace. Mrs. Malcolm McLeod wore black satin, trimmed with scarlet. Mrs. Strickland, blue sash silk. Miss Amy Brecken, black and gold grenadine. Miss Black, white silk. Miss Hensley, white silk very handsomely trimmed with black velvet. Miss Gertrude Davis, blue grenadine.

Miss May Sullivan, blue and white. Miss Bell, a very handsome scarlet lace dress, over black satin. Miss Fannie Longworth, black silk and pink chiffon.

Miss Florrie Bearstair, black velvet trimmed with pink. Miss Hunt, of St. Eleanor's, is visiting Mrs. C. W. Burke.

Miss Hadson, of Pictou, is staying at Mrs. Arthur Bartlett's. Miss Amy Brecken has gone to Halifax for a short visit.

Mrs. Rob Palmer and child and Mr. W. Palmer, have left for their homes. Mrs. Charles Palmer accompanied them as far as Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Longworth are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a little son. Mr. and Mrs. Bullman are also being congratulated on the arrival of a baby. Mr. and Mrs. Wedderburn, wife and son of Judge Wedderburn, Hampton, are registered at the Davis.

Rev. J. M. McLeod, who was formerly in charge of Zion Church here, is again among his former congregation for a short time, and is heartily welcomed.

As a sign that business is flourishing in the book line, Carter & Co. have opened a new bookstore. There must certainly be room enough for a few shops of this kind in this city, and the new one is quite attractive and inviting looking.

A new departure in this year during the exhibition, was in the form of two lady reporters, one for a Summeride weekly and one for a Charlottetown daily. It is needless to say that the ladies were well suited to them, and of course it was well done. Charlottetown is not behind the times as far as enterprise is concerned as regards its newspapers, and Summeride follows closely the example set.

An account of the races and exhibition sent by our correspondent is omitted since by the time PROGRESS is printed it would be stale reading to P. E. I. people.—Ed.]

ST. MARTIN'S N. B.

Capt. and Mrs. Wishart who were attending the Exhibition at Fredericton returned home on Saturday.

Miss Mabel Cochran who has been ill is convalescent.

Miss Mary Skellan has gone to St. John for a few days.

Miss Williams entertained a few friends at her home on Wednesday evening last.

Mrs. G. H. White of Sussex spent a few days last week, at her home "Vaughan Villa."

Miss Lillie Rouke has returned home after a pleasant visit in Woodstock and Fredericton.

Miss Murray is visiting her brother Mr. R. D. Murray.

Mr. Robert Hastings is recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Mrs. McArthur, and Mrs. George McGregor are visiting Mrs. Masters.

Misses Annie and Bessie Skellan have returned from their trip to Woodstock.

Mr. Roy Campbell, of St. John, drove to St. Martin's last week.

Mr. James Rouke has gone to Montreal on business.

Miss Williams has been spending the last three weeks in St. Stephen.