

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 George Street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Discontinuance.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuance can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The circulation of this paper is over 31,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, at Five Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher, Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, Cor. George and Granville Streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE:

KNOWLES' BUILDING, COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, SEPT. 2.

KEEP YOUR MONEY HERE.

The tendency of people who have money to look to some point at a distance to invest in financial crisis. Frequent reference has been made to this fact by the leading financial journals of the states coupled with the intimation that the recent depression in the stock market has frightened the majority of them so thoroughly that now, when stocks are supposed to have reached the very bottom figure, they cannot be induced to purchase again.

If the whole truth was known the country investor had been more than frightened, he had been burnt, and it will take some time for the sore to heal. Year after year he had been induced by flattering statements and inflated watered stock—stock so inflated that in many cases it is found not worth more than 25 per cent of its supposed value.

The bursting of the bubble has been a serious lesson to many men in the province and elsewhere who preferred to take their chances in Western American railroads or mines rather than invest it in the local enterprises that they knew all about and were in a position to look after carefully. Foreign capitalists find many opportunities in this city and, indeed, all over the Maritime provinces to invest their money and they do not hesitate to do so. Our local men of means on the other hand look to the United States for stocks or bonds that they know nothing of.

What is the reason? Is it because the promoters of local enterprises do not go the right way about it to interest the capitalists or are the latter prejudiced against home investments? When an American promoter sets about to form a company he seems to be in his element. No stone is left unturned, there is no possible objection for which he has not an answer ready. The best talent is engaged to prepare his prospectus and the plausible facts and estimates set forth there are such that experienced and inexperienced capitalists are soon included in the list of stockholders. Hitherto, the trouble has always been that the promoter is too smart, he is too well paid for his talents, for when the company is formed and the stock paid up a good percentage of it is his portion for his work.

In Canada, promoters cannot claim the same attention as they have been able to do across the border though we have seen enough of them to know their failings as well as their virtues. But if any man, Canadian or American, could be found who would induce our monied men to place their cash in native enterprises instead of sending it abroad for investment there would be a hearty welcome for him.

THE UNIVERSITY.

The resignation of Prof. Duff from the staff of the provincial university has caused some of those interested in the institution to ask whether it is desirable to fill the vacancy caused by his retirement. The subjects upon which he lectured were in a great measure in the hands of two senior professors before his engagement and, in view of the financial statement of last year perhaps the wisest course to pursue would be to return to the old order of things. The easiest possible method of reducing expenses has been presented to the senate by Prof. Duff's resignation and the adoption of the suggestion noted above will not in our opinion lessen the efficiency of the University. It may be quite true that it will impose longer hours and additional work upon some of the staff, but when the shorter course is considered this should not be thought of seriously.

The resignation of Professors Murray and Duff to accept positions in other institutions suggests the question whether it is desirable for graduates to return to their alma mater too soon in a professional capacity. There can be no doubt that with the benefit of experience in other colleges a professor could return to his alma

mater and, with the additional interest he should feel in her welfare, be a desirable acquisition but to introduce a comparatively recent graduate as a professor is open to many objections and it is perhaps not going too far to say that these objections have been very apparent in the case of the University.

According to the bye laws of the international typographical union ten hours make a compositor's working day. Where it has been possible and other labor unions have a nine hour day the local unions of compositors have a recent meeting of the shorter day. At a vacant meeting of the international a general vote was proposed to test the feeling among the craft in regard to the nine hour day. The result of the vote was 7,927 for the shorter day with 6,464 against. Since the question required a three quarter vote to carry it the president has declared it lost. There was a lack of interest shown in the vote, not more than two thirds of the unions made a report and not one half of the total membership voted.

Ald. JOHN MCGOLDRICK has been appointed a commissioner of the general public hospital and the opponents of the government are crying out that the fact will be much criticized. Perhaps it will but if some one else had been appointed Mr. McGoldrick and his friends would have had a chance to do the talking. If the junior alderman for Stanley knew when he had said enough, he would not make a bad city representative and as he will not have an opportunity to talk too much at the hospital board, there is an equal chance of him making a practical commissioner.

A Satisfactory Radiator.

Progress called attention in its last issue to the advertisement of the Safford Radiator manufactured by the Toronto Radiator Co. and controlled in the Maritime provinces by Mr. W. A. MacLaughlin. Much time and money have been spent by the various companies in an attempt to obtain a thoroughly satisfactory radiator—one that would stand the wear and tear incident to a heating plant. The Toronto Radiator company has succeeded admirably and place the "Safford" radiator on the market with complete confidence in it. It is constructed with vertical hollow loops and connected with screw threaded nipples without the use of bolts of packing or washers usually employed in the manufacture of other radiators. The advantage of these points will be apparent to any one who has had little or much to do with heating apparatus. Mr. MacLaughlin's office is on Dock street and the radiators can be seen there at any time.

The Conservatory of Music.

The advertisement of the St. John Conservatory of Music will be found elsewhere. Mrs. Sheppard is a Post-Graduate of the Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. The work is founded on the philosophy of Delsarte. Special attention is given to physical culture and correct use of the voice. Miss Fletcher, who will take charge of the vocal and violin department has studied five years in the best conservatories abroad, and thoroughly understands orchestral work. Miss Whitman will continue to teach piano harmony and theory.

A Large Stum for prizes.

Fredrick is booming his exhibition as well as it can and judging from the press notices that are appearing in the different parts of the province that is pretty thoroughly. Some information received by Progress from the secretary says that more than \$3,000 will be given in prizes at the show. The race meetings have already been announced, and as usual they will be of the most attractive kind. The best horses in the province may be expected there both for exhibition and trotting purposes.

Their Annual Outing.

The annual picnic at Mrs. Brydens on the Loch Lomond road in aid of the Episcopal church takes place next Tuesday and the usual good time is being provided for. There will be plenty of picnic refreshments, games, and many amusements to entertain the people.

The Sausage Season Again.

The sausage season has come again, and Mr. Thomas Dean, the well known manufacturer of them, tells Progress that he will be in a better position than ever to supply his patrons with this favorite article.

For Every Day.

Sweet Cream and all the fruits in season, Ginger Ale and Mineral Waters, Choice Butter, Cheese and Fresh Eggs, Canned Meats, Vegetables and soups at 32 Charlotte St. from J. S. ARMSTRONG and Bro. Grocers.

She Wanted Her Wheels.

A picnic was held at a roadside hotel. It matters not where; and a beautiful belle. Much given to dancing, and music, and song. Seemed sadly depressed as 'old' somewhat was wrong; And the answer she gave to the anxious appeals. Of her friends was "Oh, dear! I wish I'd my wheels! Oh, I wish I'd my wheels! Oh, I wish I'd my wheels! What fun I could have if I'd brought my wheels!" At first her fair friends thought 'twas only a jest. And with shy glances and giggles their mirth did attend. But when she persistently mourned for her wheels Their gay laughter burst forth in resonant peals. And the joyous refrain was caught up by the crowd. Who joined in full chorus and sang long and loud: "Oh, I wish I'd my wheels! "Oh, I wish I'd my wheels! "What fun I could have if I'd brought my wheels!"

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

My holiday time being over I once more resume my "paragraphts"—with a mind full of memories of Evangeline land. For I have not been sitting by the well whence Evangeline drew water, worshipped in the church where she was wont to worship and even plucked an apple from Evangeline's own tree! I did not eat it. Wandering through this land one is able to make a closer acquaintance than ever with all the dear old churches with which Longfellow has peopled it.

This is a lovely time of year to be in the country—the lovely time when the earth is yielding up her returns to the farmer and when it is to be seen

Bringing home four month's sunshine bound in sheaves."

In Charlemagne's calendar September was called "harvest month."

I hasten to acknowledge the receipt of your kind words and am much pleased to know that they find their corner of Progress interesting. "A Canadian" is kind enough to say that "Pelham's Paragraphts" always both amuse "and enlighten" and seems to wonder why I am taking such long holidays. Well I have shaken the hayseed off me at last here I am once more at pen and ink. I hope "F." will pardon me for not attempting to solve that "vexed question in English grammar." I am really not very good at grammar myself. The question, however, speaks of the use of the verbs "to be" and "to have" or auxiliary and whether it is more correct to say "I am come again" than "I have come again" etc., What think you?

I notice that the discussion in reference to the Behring sea award still goes on and it is going to be a very hard matter to find out which side won. It will probably have to be called "a draw" unless one suggestion is adopted that another board of arbitrators be appointed to find out who got the best of it with the last one. Judging from the number of complaints on both sides the decision appears to have been a pretty fair one. One thing, however, is clear—that the truculent Yankees have had but a small portion of their "wild goose" claims admitted and it does not appear that the settlement is much, if any, better for them than what Great Britain was prepared to grant some years since. The Yankees may own "the earth" but they do not yet quite own "the sea." They have got Canada's bill to pass a friend too.

Some time since a friend asked me to say something in this column about the woman's dress-reform movement and when I did so "not to make fun of it." I have not before felt equal to dealing with this subject in the serious manner which it merits and, indeed, I am not quite sure that I feel equal to it now. There have been very many styles of attire for women from the days of our mother Eve down to the time of Dr. Mary Walker, of Modern fame, and many have been the variations in different countries and climes. The subject, however, never seems to have received proper attention from the wise men of the world and has been sadly slighted in literature. Even in the Clothes Philosophy of poor old Carlyle there is scarcely any allusion to the proper clothing of women. But then I suppose Carlyle could not be expected to attend to such a subject as that. He was forever floundering among the eternities and immensities. There is no doubt that the subject merits the practical attention which it is now beginning to receive. It is too much to ask us to approve of the woman in frock coat and trousers, minus all the grace which drapery gives to the form divine, but any man who has seen the inconvenient long dresses dragged through mud and mire in the streets or has got his awkward feet entangled in one in a drawing room, must feel the force of the argument in favor of abbreviated skirts. Some such costumes as that worn by Persian women is likely to find favor eventually in christian countries. Regarding the wearing of the corset and other varied feminine harness this deponent doth not feel competent to advise or suggest. Modern efforts for improvement in this direction are no doubt tending towards the increased comfort and health of the fair sex.

I find that I omitted a paragraph on "heart-failure" from my last manuscript. I have from some cause or other felt an interest in this terrible disease since it first appeared to have been discovered by the medical men. Everyone must feel an interest in it for we are all sure to have it sooner or later. We may escape everything from mumps and measles up to cholera morbus, but we cannot get clear of "heart-failure." How many people have died of it, and how long the doctors have been discovering this dreadful disease and its inevitably fatal character! It is simple in its action, but oh! so deadly. The heart stops and the man dies. No man can die while his heart is going—no man can live when it stops. Here this fearful malady has been slaying its victims for hundreds, one might almost say for thousands, of years and the doctors, in whom we blindly put our trust, have only now found it out. Many a practitioner whose conscience may have been troubled with the thought that he had hastened a patient's end by not understanding the nature of his disease and dosing him with wrong doses, may have felt relieved to find that the person after all died of "heart-failure." It is an awful thing. It cannot be inoculated against. Its "germ" has not yet been discovered. Many a one, besides Faust, has searched for it, but in vain. To find the disease is but a simple thing, but find a remedy, oh! sons of Esculapius, and you will indeed have done something.

"Alas! I have loved And with Medicine; And over deep Divinity have pored, Studying with ardent and laborious zeal; And here I am at last, a very fool, With such an learning, such a cure, No wiser than at first." PELHAM.

THEY WILL NEVER COME BACK.

Inflated Values Have Gone Forever—Business on a Proper Basis.

This year I have got my first really comprehensive view of Canada, having been in every province except Prince Edward Island. I do not speak of it all in a spirit of boasting, for any one who can peddle or tramp can travel, but the result of it is that I have views with regard to money-getting and money-making, for I should like to get money myself and I should be very glad to have some to keep. It is not necessary, however, for a man to be a millionaire in order to understand money-making. Anyone who is observant should be permitted to have opinions, and who may offer much valuable information, even if their conclusions be, partially at least, incorrect.

During a time of peace wheat will never again be a dollar a bushel till the world is visited by such widespread fire, flood or grand general convulsion of the elements that I doubt if it will afford to the people what is the price of it. The farmers of Canada who remember the good times during the Russian war—followed of course by a ruinous collapse—have their memories stocked with dates indicating good years when the price of wheat ran up to two dollars. They saw wheat roll, grumble at the weather and hope for a dollar a bushel. The price will never come back; even a European war would not bring it back. The next war will only last a few weeks; the mechanical appliances being perfected by the nations are such as would kill everybody in Europe in a fortnight if they could get the population within range of their engines of destruction.

Business men will probably remark that they get back to dollars that wheat would never get back to a dollar a bushel, but I believe that wheat is only one of the many things the price of which will never get back. Watered railway stocks such as have been tumbled about the ears of investors the world over, will never come back. The farmer whose wheat has gone from a dollar down to fifty or sixty cents a bushel, is now in politics, particularly in the United States, and will have something to say about the cost of transportation. There are scores of paper millionaires and thousands of investors and tens of thousands of speculators looking for savings and new methods who will wait until their hair turns gray before stocks come back to high prices. Their day is past.

There will never come back. There was a time when silver was worth ninety-odd cents an ounce; now it is worth twenty-five and sixty cents. Silver miners are hopeless in the United States of producing the metal profitably and the mines are being closed, but in the Kootenay district of British Columbia I feel certain, and everyone conversant with the facts feels certain, that silver can be produced at thirty cents an ounce, and heaps of it. If this be the case, why do the silver agitators endeavor to disturb the United States by fixing a silver standard enormously higher than the cost of production? When you mix silver and money you make the silver question difficult by importing the financial phase of it. If you mix money and wheat in the same proportion the wheat question becomes as difficult of solution. Wheat will never come back to a dollar a bushel; seventy-five cents will be a good price; silver will never come back; it won't be many months before forty cents will be a good price for what is now contained in a yankee silver dollar.

A few years ago in Canada three or four men with five or ten thousand dollars each sometimes got together and formed Loan and Savings societies. The man who put in the most money was made manager and the next best investor cashier, and the smaller fry got situations according to their pile. While times were good they made money, but it is in good times that people get into debt; it is in hard times that they are asked to pay their debts and it is just about then that they find things flaking so much profit out of their small capital and the investment of the money of depositors, were encouraged to borrow enormous sums in the old countries on debentures which had as their security the mortgages which were the original securities of the shareholders and depositors. It is quite possible that some of these debentures are now coming due. The loans can be renewed if the securities have not shrunk. No one in Canada can say that either farm lands or city properties have held their own, and today these loan societies are the landlords of more properties than the public are generally aware of. It is these companies that must be careful how they squeeze their clients or they will in turn get squeezed so badly that they may have to go to the wall.

Canadian banks are all right, but perhaps the loan companies are our weakest spots. Investors, if I may be permitted to profess, will not seek this particular class of security for a good many years to come. Bank stocks may be a good investment, but there is a double liability, and we are not suffering from having too few banks, so I may safely predict after the examples so recently seen in the United States that stocks in financial institutions will not soon come back.

Hard times may encourage investors to seek to place small loans with big security. In hard times it is difficult to find unencumbered property, and there is truth in the prediction that successful usury is not likely to come back very soon for reasons that hundreds of abandoned second-mortgages will make plain.

We often wonder why old country investors will snap up such wild-cat schemes as are offered them. Is it not because we do not appreciate how, after the newness wears off a country, it becomes hard to find secure and paying investments? Experience in real estate speculation? Turbulence and Winniepeg instances, shows how eager people are to make excessive profits and what chances they are willing to take. A general suspicion of joint stock companies, mining and manufacturing enterprises, made Canadian money owners over-cautious to keep their cash out of really legitimate enterprises. But all other avenues "safest" investments have been closed, and the "safest" investments have been found unsafe, I believe that schemes offering investors a reasonable profit and offering in view the production of necessary articles, are about to be sought and that conse-

quently an era of prosperity will set in such as Canada has never seen.

Village manufacturing is played out. I can remember when every cross-road village had a carriage and wagon factory, every small town an agricultural implement factory, every county town a foundry. Such places can only exist nowadays as repair shops; manufacturing has taken on a larger phase. The big cities are absorbing the factories. The little town factories will never come back!

Years ago whenever there was a little waterfall there was a mill; nowadays the mill is in ruins and nothing but a decayed dam and a leaky flume indicates the spot where the farmers used to bring their grist and get their flour. The mills, the foundries, the machine shops, the manufacturing places will cluster around the center of trade, yet there is no reason why water power, which has been neglected since the mill decayed, should not be utilized.

Electricity has re-created the world, and this power will be conveyed by electricity to the point where it can be most advantageously used; it is now cheaper to convert the power than to handle goods at out-of-the-way points. For instance, there is a fall in the Assiniboine near Winnipeg. The men who purchase the property adjacent to this dam the river and manufacture electrical power to run the street cars, and electric lights and the machine shops of the Prairie City will ultimately make a fortune. Yet the men who stocks and entangle themselves with a thousand and one uncertain ventures.

It is wonderful how men who live right on the ground fail to see the chances which are offered to them. Toronto could make itself great and its moneyed men could make themselves millionaires by bringing water down from Lake Simcoe and creating no end of power, but because it is so simple a scheme and one waiting at their own doors they refuse to interest themselves in it.

Everywhere alar oil is attractive. People somehow have no belief in their own locality. This is the fault of a village; it is not the sized understanding which makes a millionaire. When the street car franchise of Toronto was for sale, outsiders bought it; local men, with the exception of George Kiehl, one of the former owners, seemed to have no faith in the future of the city or the profitability of the enterprise. Now it is profited to be a good thing, and the owners of the road are hailed as monopolists! So it is with everything we have; the local man looks afar for his investments. Again I say, this is village financing; its days are numbered in Canada.

The local men who utilize local power—for nowadays power is everything—will make money. The men who utilize the timber of this country and make special lines of furniture will make money. The man who goes up into the hardwood forests of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia and makes rough hubs, spokes and fellows, and ships them, will make money. We do not need to do the artistic part of the work here; that will develop. Put up the material so as to reduce the freight to a minimum and ship it, then the patterns and styles of the lands to which the output goes will be impressed on our ernde manufactures.—Don in Saturday Night.

Kept Busy.

Captain Powell, an American writer, in his description of life in a Southern "Convict Camp," tells one story which bears testimony to the imperfection of human law, even in the nineteenth century and in the United States. The story concerns a negro named Cy Williams, who was entered upon the books of the Convict Camp. When a mere neophyte, running about in the costume of negro vintners in the South, he was arrested for stealing a horse. He was not large enough to mount the animal, and was caught in the act of leading it off by the halter, for which he was duly—by the word should be unduly—sentenced to twenty years imprisonment. Warden Martin was puzzled to know what to do with so small a convict, but finally invented a task that certainly reflects credit upon his ingenuity. He placed two bricks at each end of the prison-yard, and giving the black baby two more, ordered him to carry them to one of the piles, lay them down, pick up the other two, which lay turn were to be carried to the farther end, exchanged again, and so on back and forth all day long, always carrying two bricks. He was warned that he would be whipped if he failed to pile the bricks neatly or broke any of them. He grew up at the task, and the constant abrasion of merely picking up and laying down wore out four sets of bricks before he was put to other labour.

The Stars Were Wrong This Time.

The decline in the credit and honour of soothsaying dates in considerable measure, perhaps, from a certain performance of Jolis Galeazzo, Duke of Milan. He had a soothsayer.

One day the reader of the stars came to him and said: "My lord, make haste to arrange your earthly affairs."

"And why should I do that?" asked the Duke.

"Because the stars tell me that you have not long to live."

"Indeed! and what do the stars tell you about your own lease of life?" asked the Duke.

"They promise me many years more of life."

"So they do?"

"Yes, I have read them, my lord."

Well, then," said the Duke, "it appears that the stars know very little about these things, for you will be hanged within half an hour!"

He sent the soothsayer to the gallows with promptness, and lived many years afterwards himself. Star-reading fell into disuse in Milan from that time.

She Always Dreaded It.

"Yes," said the young typewriter, "if there is anything I dread, it is taking a new situation."

"I don't see why," said her friend.

"Because I have to get used to a lot of new words. After one has a written form the dictation of one man for a long time, she could almost find the words and letters on the keyboard of the machine with her eyes shut."

HARCOURT.

Aug. 30.—Mr. Andrew Dunn and Mr. James, left by train on Monday for Fredericton. Senator Snowball was at the Central on Monday, en route to Fredericton, as also was Mr. A. E. Kilham, M. P., who was going to Chatham.

Mr. Hugh M. Ferguson, of Kingston, who has been visiting in Nova Scotia the past two weeks, was at the Eureka on Monday night, and proceeded home by mail stage yesterday morning.

Mr. K. P. Burns M. P., was at the Eureka on Monday, going to Fredericton.

Mr. George Moffatt ex-M. P., was at the Central on Monday, also bound for the same city.

Rev. Mr. McConnell and Mrs. McConnell propose leaving next week for a trip to the United States, and will take in the World's Fair, previous to their return.

Mr. J. H. Wilson of the I. C. R. R., station, Dalhousie, spent Sunday and Monday visiting his relatives and friends here.

Miss Annie Black, of Richibucto, visits Harcourt every week, having formed music classes.

Mr. John Watt, of the St. John and Vanceboro postal service, was at the Eureka yesterday going north.

Prof. Alex. Ross, of Dalhousie, N. B., spent a day here last week, the guest of Mr. E. P. Dwyer.

Miss Gillespie of Chatham, is visiting Mrs. Marion Miller at Mortimore.

Mr. Robert Swetnam, of the I. C. R. R., Moncton, is in town to-day and receiving congratulations on the arrival of a stranger—and he is correct.

Mr. Thomas Delaney went to Fredericton on Monday.

Sheriff Wheten and Mrs. Wheten are at the Eureka this evening.

Mr. John Beattie, who has been ill for some weeks, is improving.

Mr. Donald Morrison of Newcastle, was at the Eureka last night, having driven from Richibucto, and went North by the night express.

Three aged ladies, to wit: Mrs. S. Jones, (77), Mrs. Mavberry, of Boston, but formerly of Richibucto, (84), and Mrs. Wm. Campbell, (84), are visiting their sister, Mrs. Wm. Campbell, (84), and other relatives here.

Mr. W. C. Gann arrived at Eureka today, having driven his private conveyance from St. John. He will leave tomorrow for Bonaventure on his return trip.

Mrs. Henry Wathen and her granddaughter, Miss Ruby Dunn, went to Greenwald, Kings county, on Friday, to visit Mrs. Williams. Mr. Wathen's daughter. They were accompanied by Mr. Wathen who returned on Monday.

Miss Maud Keswick, of Hartland, Carleton co., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ezra Keswick, at Mortimore.

Miss Emma Chrysal left by last evening's train to attend the Normal school at Fredericton.

Mr. W. V. Grosvenor proposes going to Richibucto tomorrow to attend the bicycle races.

Miss Annie Campbell, of Bass River, is visiting Mrs. G. H. Bailey.

Miss Lucy Christal, who has been spending a few days at home, returned to Canada this morning.

Miss Minnie Buckley was at Eureka Sunday and returned to Coal Branch Monday.

Mr. A. McInnis, of St. John, spent Sunday at the Eureka and went north on Monday.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

Progress is for sale in Hampton Village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.

Aug. 30.—Among the visitors this week were: Mr. H. B. Potter, Montreal, Mr. W. D. Piers, New York, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Denison, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Beverly, Mr. and Mrs. W. Moore, Mr. Knowles, Mr. C. S. McGregor, Miss E. Ramey, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. T. Hicks, Miss J. Hicks, Miss Brown, Miss Carr, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Morrison, the Misses Chesley, the Misses Brayley, Miss Miss, Mrs. Bets, Mrs. Kirk, Miss Kirk, Mr. J. S. Eagles, Mr. W. Merritt, Mr. and Mrs. Downes, Mr. A. L. Rawlins, Mr. T. H. Foster, Mr. W. W. Rawlins, the Misses Nobles, Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Gosman, Mrs. W. S. Salmon, Mr. and Mrs. Cruikshank, Mr. G. H. Dixon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. O. D. Oddy and family are spending a few days at the Bay Shore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, Mr. J. Merritt, the Misses Thompson and the Messrs. E. Thompson, Rothsay, spent a few hours Sunday with Mrs. Samuel Hayward.

Mrs. Geo. Dixon, Bridgetown, N. S., and Mr. J. W. West, Sussex, are visiting Mrs. S. West.

A few of the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Whittaker of Hampton and St. John spent a very pleasant evening Monday, the 30th, being the thirtieth anniversary of the wedding, Mr. and Mrs. Whittaker received some very beautiful presents.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fraser and family, Rothsay, are visiting Mrs. W. C. Gann, St. John, and Mrs. Whittaker received some very beautiful presents.

Miss K. Keith, Sussex, is spending a few days with Miss C. Mills.

Rev. Mr. Buceanan, St. John, spent Sunday here. Miss Mary Stratton, Boston, is visiting her mother, Mrs. T. Stratton.

Mr. and Mrs. Macaulay spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Edith Macaulay.

Mrs. Gass, Boston, is visiting Mrs. J. MacLaughlin.

Mrs. T. Henderson and daughter spent Thursday with Mrs. Ira Nordrup.

Mr. McKinnah has returned home from a visit to Campbellton and St. Stephen.

Mr. C. Fossier, Miss Helen Fowler, Miss M. Wood, Mrs. William Thompson, St. John, spent Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Shopp.

Mr. and Mrs. McEwen, St. John, spent Sunday with Miss McEwen.

Mrs. A. McEwen, Summerside, Mass., and Miss M. Harrington, who have been visiting Mrs. M. Harrington, have returned home.

Mr. A. W. Hicks and Mr. A. McEwen, leave on Monday for a trip to the upper provinces and Chicago.

HAMPTON STATION.

Progress is for sale at Hampton Station by T. G. Barnes and Geo. Frost.

Aug. 30.—Mr. and Mrs. James Jordan, gave a very enjoyable party, for their little daughter Ella, on Wednesday evening. Among those invited were: Miss Lillian Sprague, Miss Ethel Barnes, Miss Miss Lillian Brown, Miss Carrie Evans, Miss Maggie Evans, Mr. Annie McEwen, Misses Edith and Florence Newman (sisters of Stephen), Miss Jean Crawford, Miss Edith Haunbury, Miss Hattie Crawford, Miss Nellie McAvily, Miss Winnie Barnes, Miss Eva and Little Duke, Miss Bessie Barnes, and Messrs. Harry McLeod, Westra Stewart, Percy Stewart, Guy Humphrey, John Humphrey, Allan Sprague, Walter E. Powell, George Whittaker, Gordon Whittaker, Willie Bell, Fred Barnes, Harold McAvily.

Miss Douglas McLaughlin of St. John, is visiting Mr. Will Brown.

Miss Edith Cushing of St. John, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Lillian St. Louis, has returned home.

Miss Myra Hart of Fredericton, is visiting Miss Abel Jeff of Lunenburg.

Miss Nellie Peters is visiting friends in St. John.

Mr. H. C. Creed of Fredericton, and Mr. J. H. Creed of Canada, N. S., were the guests of Mr. George Brown this week.

Miss Hanson of Marysville, is visiting Miss Jean Sprague.

Mr. Will Newburn of St. John, spent Sunday here.