A TERRIBLE BEHEST.

On the summit of a high mountain in Silesia are still to be seen the ruins of the Castle of Kynast, which, in days long gone by, looked proudly down upon a wide stretch of country before lightning shattered its rocky ramparts and destroyed its massive walls.

In the days of its magnificence it was the dwelling place of a demoiselle of rare beauty but of arrogant and unvielding temper and will-the Lady Kunegunde. By many brave and noble knights was her hand demanded in marriage, because of her beauty and great wealth; but she refused them all, rather than owe obedience to anybody in the world. Suitors, however, did not cease to endeavor to overcome her resolution. and she at last thought of a means which, she imagined, would effectually and finally get rid of their pretensions.

"Whichever of you," she one day said to a party of knights, "dare to ride round the outer walls of my castle, here on the summit of the Kynast, shall have my hand." When the knights heard this challenge the bravest and most daring among them trembled with fear and more red cheeks became as white as bleached linen; for it was a terrible enterprise, a deadly peril,

she had enacted of them. The wall on which they were dared to ride was, in parts, as narrow as hardly to furnish room for a horse to place its hoofs; and not only was it built about the steep and inaccessible side of the mountain, but, at one place, it was built over a horrible gulf, known as L'Enfer. A single talse step of the horse must precipitate both horse and rider, and give both to certain

Most of the suitors, after giving a last look at the wall and the yearning gulf, quietly mounted their steeds and rode from the castle; a few, bolder, or more reckless, stayed to attempt the awful adventure.

One after another they mounted the dreadful wall, their horses panting and snorting with terror; one after another they were hurled into the abyss, before having gone a tenth part of the way marked out for them; tew succeeded in reaching the most perilous point of the journey, L'Enfer. At that spot, the noblest animal became terror-stricken, and, despite the unquailing hand of its rider, plunged into the gult, to find a horrible death on the rocks below.

The tale of the beautiful Kunegunde's remorseless cruelty speedily spread to the farthest ends of Germany, and, for a long time, not a single suitor dare approach the fatal walls of the castle of Kynast.

As to the lady, its mistress, she congratulated herself on having found so successful a means of freeing herself from further importunity. She hunted in her forest the timid deer and the savage wolf, and gave never a thought to the many noble youths who had perished horribly at her cruel be-

But a day was near when punishment was to reach her, and strip her of her pride and arrogance.

One day there appeared at the foot of the Kynast, a handsome knight. A magnificent suit of armor, ornamented with gold and silver, covered his frame, and he was mounted on a superb white horse. Beside him rode a squire of rare grace and

On reaching the foot of the rock the stranger knight inquired of some country people whether the castle above was not that of Kynast. The peasants replied affirmatively, and as they concluded that the handsome knight wished to ride round the castle wall, as so many other knights had vainly tried to do, they looked on him with pitying eyes. An old man, pushing his way to the front said :

"My lord, you have, no doubt, come to ask for the hand of the beautiful and untamable Lady Kunegunde. Do you know the terrible condition she has made?"

"I know what it is," replied the knight; "and it is to fulfill that condition-which has already cost the lives of so many brave knights-that I have made a long journey hither from my own country."

"Ah, my lord, you cannot really know how terrible and difficult the task is which you wish to attempt," said the old man, shaking his head sadly. "Listen to the loyal warning of a poor peasant. Turn any danger to the life of his rider. It took back, if you value your life! Up yonder, the gallant white steed a very little longer flourishes nothing but the poison flower of

"And with heaven's help, I intend to cast this flower itself into misfortune," replied the knight in a tone at once gentle and firm. Have no fear, my friend; but if vou take any interest in me, say a prayer that I have shared the fate of the others. God be with you, good people!"

The knight set spurs to his horse and rode up the mountain-side, followed by the astonished eyes of the peasants.

"A brave and good knight!" said the old man; "and if any one can accomplish the task it is he!-for in my life I never looked upon a nobler knight or a steed more beauti-

of the stranger knight, and the terrible will

of the Lady Kunegunde. Never had any knight appeared before the proud lady who had so pleased her by his manly beauty, noble and courageous her, indeed, that for the first time in her life she wished the perilous task she had exacted might be accomplished without fatal consequences. More, even if she had not been ashamed to appear faithless to her word, she would have withdrawn the condition and at once given her hand to

the handsome knight. At night when the stranger wished to retire to his apartment he asked her permission to attempt the task on the following morning; but she hesitated for some time, and when at length, she replied, it was to beg him to put off the perilous ex- hand of his blushing squire; I well know ploit for a few days, until he and his horse that you have promised your heart and had entirely recovered from the fatigue of hand to anybody who should succeed in

the journey they had made. perform a good action." replied the knight; you behold my beloved and noble wife; and he persisted in urging his request until and in my person you may recognize the Kunegunde gave him permission for the Landgrave Adelbert of Thuringia-here next day. He then retired to his apart- only with the object of forbidding for the ment and slept tranquilly through the

yard when he descended and directed his baving trained my favorite horse for the squire to saddle and bridle his white

While the squire was executing this order, his master went to the wall and ther, and by way of friendly counsel, that looked into the abyss beneath it, uttering you will do best to cast from you the ina brief prayer to Heaven, which seemed to tractable arrogance you have hitherto and Tremont streets.

tortity him and fill him with cheerful courage.

When his steed was ready he sprang into the saddle and rode several times round the courtyard; finally, turning his horse to the wall, which the noble animal was about mounting, when a cry, coming from a balcony of the castle, caused the knight to pause for a moment. He raised his eyes and saw Kunegunde, awaiting with ill-concealed distress, the commencement of his daring ride. When she saw the knight pause she entreated him to wait until the next day; but he shook his head, and patting the neck of his superb steed, told him in a soft tone to mount on to the crest of the wall. With a firm and certain tread the beast did as directed, and set out upon his task. The whole of the servants of the castle where crowded in the courtyard, watching this terrible feat; all eyes were fixed on the knight with frightful anxiety.

The young and gentle squire was pale as death, and tears of agony glistened in his tender blue eyes; but the knight, from the top of the wall, made him a sign of encouragement, as much as to say:

"Have no fear!" On first mounting upon the wall the horse stopped, looked before him and down into the dark gulf below; then, with a clear and joyous neigh, he turned his head back, as if to look at his noble master. The knight patted his neck caressingly, and after addressing to him a few words of encouragement, placed the bridle on his neck. It almost seemed as if that was what he had expected, for he no sooner felt himself thoroughly free from restraint than he moved on with slow and sure steps along the wall.

The spectators followed all his movements breathlessly, and with terrified eyes every throat choked with agony.

Meanwhile the magnificent steed moved onward always with the utmost caution, but without the least appearance of fear, his master sitting on his saddles as firmly and confidently as if he were riding for pleasure across a green meadow. From time to time the horse sounded the path he was treading with one of his iron-clad hoofs, and when he came to a stone which did not appear to him to offer the requisite security, ne never failed to avoid it dexterously.

In this way he arrived at the most dangerous part of the wall—the spot known as L'Enfer-where the dread abyss seemed to open wide its deadly jaws in readiness to swallow both the horse and its rider.

Perceiving the danger, the horse halted and again turned its back towards its master, to the amazement of the spectators, from whom a murmur of admiration arose, while all watched the noble animal's onward course with strained and breathless anxiety. Only the young squire closed his eyes and if he were unable to endure the sight of that horrible spectacle.

Once more the knight caressed the mane

"Why do you hesitate, my beauty! Continue on your giddy path; we cannot stop half-way.

The horse neighed joyously, and moved forward once more; but yet more slowly, aud with greater precaution than before.

Presently he came to a point which no one had ever succeeded in passing. He paused again, struck the wall with one of his fore-teet, and detached a tragment which rolled down the precipice with the sound of thunder, all who witnessed the incident uttered an involuntary cry of agony, for each expected to see both horse and rider follow the crashing stones. But the horse stood firmly on the wall, and the knight sat as calmly on his saddle as if nothing had happened.

"Fear nothing, my squire," said the knight to the youth he had left below. "Heaven, which has helped us so far, will aid us to the end. Forward, my good steed!

With sure feet, the encouraged horse sprang over the gap in the wall above the yawning abyss and safely passed the dreadful L' Enfer. All who were watching breathed freely once more, relieved of an immense load of anxiety; and the young squire shed tears of joy, for on the further side of the gap, the slope of the mountain beneath the wall was less steep and even if the horse had slipped, there was no longer time to trot to the end of his journey and to leap down on to the soft, green moss of the courtyard.

The squire, seeing his master uninjured, uttered a cry of joy which mingled with the harrahs of the vassals, and threw himself into the arms of the knight, who had disfor the repose of my soul, when you learn | mounted. Affectionately kissing the young man, the knight whispered a few words to him, and the youth quitted him, his face suffused with blushes. After which the knight caressed the neck of his steed which neighed, and pawed the ground with

"My beautiful beast," said the knight, "you shall be as happy as your grateful master can make you. No saddle, no bridle, shall again trouble you; you shall live The peasants went their way, till talking in freedom in the most charming meadow in my domains, which I will have laid out for you near my castle. Rejoice, my good steed, for you have well deserved this recompense.

He then with his own hand, led his horse bearing and dignified address; so strong to the stable, took off his saddle and briand deep was the impression he made on | dle, gave him a big measure of golden oats, and only then turned to the castle, in company with the squire, for the purpose of seeing the Lady Kunegunde once more.

Kunegunde was awaiting his return impatiently, for she was ready, with all her heart, to recognize the knight's valor, and to give him her hand as the reward of his victory. As soon as he entered her presence with his squire she hurried forward joyously to meet him and would have thrown her arms about his neck.

"Not so, noble damoiselle!" said the knight, talling back a step, and taking the riding round your castle wall; but I claim "Oh, no !- I am never too fatigued to neither. Here, in the disguise of a squire, future any brave knight aspiring to your hand from losing his life in preferring his The sun was lighting the castle court- suit. I have come with this intention, after purpose. Now that this task is accomplished, we have nothing more to do with with each other; and I will only say fur-

cultivated. Do penace for the past in sackcloth and ashes; and to the first worthy knight who asks for your hand, accord it in the name of heaven.'

Humiliated, dumbfounded by these vere expressions of the noble Landgrave, the haughty lady had not recovered from the shock she had received when he and his happy wife had taken their departure from her castle. She reflected on his word of advice, but they were powerless to break the stubborn bent of her haughty will.

According to one version of the legendunable to overcome her love for the knight who so humiliated and punished her, she passionately ended her suffering by casting herself into L'Enter, the abyss which had been the grave of so many of her ill-starred

WAS NOT USED TO IT.

The Effect of Modern Improvements Upon Logan the Indian.

Logan, a "man of peace" among his tribe more than a hundred years ago, was one of the few Indians who remained, at that date, persistently friendly to white men. There are countless anecdotes of the trials brought on him by his neutrality, when whites and Indians went at war, but one only illustrates his misery in attempting to become civilized. He built a house and moved into it with his family, determined to live "like civilized white men."

He had three chambers, one for himself and his wife, another for the children and a third for any chance guest who might crave shelter. The trial of sleeping within four walls cannot possibly be imagined, except by one who has enjoyed outdoor life long enough to understand a savage's de-

Logan went regularly to bed in his hated and respectable chamber, but for several nights he did not close his eyes in sleep. He could hear his wife complaining, while, in the adjoining chamber, the children moved about discontentedly.

At length his wife took to the floor, and there she was still. Now was Logan's time to gain a little rest from civilization without being detected. He rose softly, tiptoed from the room, and crept out-ofdoors, dragging his blanket after him.

There he laid himself down in a hollow under some massive trees, and went to sleep in such peace as he had not known since the birth of his new ambitions. He woke with a start, to see the first flush of dawn tinging the east. He gathered his blanket about him, and ran desperately to the house.

If his escapade should be discovered, discipline would be ended, and civilization would fade into a dream of the past. But the family were in no position to detect him On nearing the house he saw a shadow on the wall. It was his wife's blanket hanging over the eaves while one foot also peeped down at him; she had risen in the night, and sought the roof for a bed.

Startled at that he was more amazed when on hearing a suppressed yawn, he looked still further and saw, suspended from the second chamber window, two blanketed forms.

The other members of the family had improvished hammocks, and had thus found such slight peace as is compatible with owning a house.

Both Servant and Master.

The following story is told of the Archbishop of Canterbury when he was head master of Wellington College: One day the Prince Consort, attended by a single equerry, rode over to Wellington, and arrived just as the Doctor was about to address his boys. The Prince expressed a wish that the master should proceed in his presence. Having with bare head, as eti-quette demanded, shown the Prince to a seat, he turned to the boys, and replacing his cap, began lecturing them. Just then the equerry hurried up, and nudged him

"Dr. Benson," said he.

"Yes," replied the Doctor, "His Royal Highness is present," whispered the equerry. "I am proud to know it," was the answer.

dozen words before the courtier again broke in :-"Dr. Benson, we all remain uncovered in His Royal Highness's presence."

The Doctor had spoken scarcely a half-

"I am His Royal Highness's most humble and devoted servant," rejoined the Doctor, at the same time bowing low, with uncovered head, to the Prince.

"But," turning to the boys once more and replacing his cap, "I am also my boys' head master.'

Too Much Sleep.

The effects of too much sleep are not less marked than those arising from its privations. The whole nervous system becomes blunted so that the muscular energy is enfeebled and the sensations and moral and intellectual manifestations are obtunded. All the bad effects of inaction become

developed. The functions are exercised with less energy, the digestion is torpid, the excretions are diminished, while in some instances the secretion of fat accumulates to an inordinate extent. The memory is impaired, the powers of imagination are dormant, and the mind falls into a kind of hebetude, chiefly because the functions of the intellect are not sufficiently exerted.

To sleep much is not necessary to be a good sleeper. Generally they are the poorest sleepers who remain longest in bedthat is, they awaken less refreshed than it the time of rising were earlier by an hour

Immortalizing Grease.

"Up to the present time," says the Europe,' of Frankfort, "no monument that we are aware of has ever been erected to the memory of a pig. The town of Luneburg, in Hanover, wished to fill up that blank, and at the Hotel de Ville in that town there is to be seen a kind of mausoleum to the memory of the swinish race. In the interior of that commemorative structure is to be seen a glass case, inclosing a ham still in good perservation. A slab of black marble attracts the eye of visitors, who find thereon the following inscription in Latin, engraved in letters of gold: 'Passer-by, contemplate here the mortal remains of the pig which acquired for itself imperishable glory by the discovery of the salt springs of Luneburg."

"Progress" in Boston.

Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School

BORN.

Truro, July 22, to the wife of J. M. Wade, a son. Truro, July 25, to the wife of J. A. Brazil, a son. Windsor, July 22, to the wife of Fred Mounce, a son. St. Mary's, July 20, to the wife of W. Jaffrey, a son Windsor, July 7, to the wife of William Brown, a Berwick, N. S., July 5, to the wife of C. C. Ells, a

Moncton, July 23, to the wife of Henry Legere, a Halifax, July 16, to the wife of Joseph Yetman,

St. John, July 19, to the wife of John F. Ashe, Truro, July 13, to the wife of John McDonald, Halifax, July 18, to the wife of Charles Wheatley,

Truro, July 17, to the wife of George W. Henderson Princeville, July 7, to the wife of Frederick Beeler, Hampton, N. S., July 6, to the wife of Eaton Chute,

Lawrenctown, July 14, to the wife of Heber Boland Paradise, N. S., July 17, to the wife of Lee Foster, St. John, July 12, to the wife of George H. McKay,

Amherst, July 19, to the wife of George H. Miner, Moncton, July 7, to the wife of Tranquil F. LeBlanc Windsor, July 10, to the wife of Mr. Jollimore,

Halifax, July 25, to the wife of C. W. Blethen, Halifax, July 22, to the wife of H. Hechler, a daughter.

Halifax, July 22, to the wife of R. J. Anderson, a Amherst, July 22, to the wife of James Horton, a Halifax, July 17, to the wife of A. W. Archibald,

New Glasgow, July 17, to the wife of J. F. Doull, a St. John, July 18, to the wife of John S. Kyffin, a

McLeod's Mills, N. B., July 11, to the wife of Thos. Parrsboro, N. S., July 17, to the wife of James Bedford, N. S., July 17, to the wife of Joseph Habbin, a son.

New Glasgow, July 16, to the wife of Rev. Anderson Rogers, a so 'entral Argyle, N. B., July 17, to the wife of Capt. Middleton, N. S., July 17, to the wife of C. A. Armstrong, a daughter

Hardwick, N. B., July 11, to the wife of Thos. P.

Welsh, a daughter Somerset, N. S., July 11, to the wife of W. A. Strong, a daughter. Parrsboro, N. S., July 15, to the wife of Frank Barron, a daughter. Princeville, N. S., July 13, to the wife of George Wright, a daughter. Caledonia, N. S., July 12, to the wife of George Douglas, a daughter.

Parrsboro, N.S., July 11, to the wife of Wallace Graham, a daughter. Kingsport, N. S., July 16, to the wife of C. N. Huntley, a daughter. Windsor, July 20, to the wife of Prof. Butler, of Memramcook, N. B., July 20, to the wife of E. P. Doherty, M. D., a son. shone Bay, N. S., July 21, to the wife of Rev. A. Apple River, N. S., July 13, to the wife of Robert McWharter, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Jatham, July 17, by Rev. N. McKay, John Bell to Maggie M. Smith. Milford, N.S., July 19, by Rev.A. B. Dickie, George Tays to Annie Wilso Windsor, July 19, by Rev. Canon Maynard, John Mont to Martha Warner. St. John, July 19, by Rev. T. Casey, Thomas Mullett to Maud Pitman.

Halifax, July 24, by Rev. L. E. Skey, Charles H. Ward to Ada F. Thomas. Cole's Island, N. B., by Rev. S. D. Ervine, John T. Brown to Mary D. Wood. St. Patrick, July 12, by Rev. S. H. Rice, John M. Groom to Lucy J. McKay. Newcastle, July 11, by Rev. Geo. Harrison, Frederick Howe to Annie Tushie.

St. Stephen, June 14, by Rev. W. Penna, Albion Smith to Annie Thurston. New Glasgow, July 18, by Rev. A. Rogers, William S. Fails to Nan Thompson. Halifax, July 14, by Rev. G. F. Johnston, Albert Johnston to Mary Finlayson. St. Stephen, July 14. by Rev. W. Penna, Albert L.

Burns to S. Annie Wheelock. Bristol, N. S., July 20, by Rev. I. E. Bill, Joseph H. Wyman to Abigal Emino. Lower Woodstock, July 5, by Rev. W. J. S. Young, Ross Porter to Mellissa Nye. Halifax, July 18, by Rev. H. How, George Augustus LeCain to Blanche Barteaux.

Halifax, July 13, by Rev. D. Drummond, Neil Mc Phee to Georgina McKenzie. Fre dericton, July 21, by Rev. Mr. McDonald, O. S. Crockett to A. Birsa Stanger. Tatamagouche, July 13, by Rev. J. Sedgwick, Alex. R. Murray to Minnie McLeod.

Halifax, July 15, by Rev. Richard Smith, James E. Kemp to Winifred E. Coombs. Maitland, N. S., July 11, by Rev. G. R. Martell Charles Plank to Myrtle Dunn.

Lunenburg, N. S., July 19, by Rev. D. McGillivray, B. McKittrick to Jessie Finck. Dorchester, July 19, by Rev. J. Roy Campbell, John S. Eagles to Edith U. Wilbur.

St. John, July 25, by Rev. Allan Smithers, Charles Crothers to Alberta E. Lisson. Glassville, N. B., July 12, by Rev. J. K. Beairsto, D. P. Fitzgerald to Ella Scott. Woodstock, July 19, by Rev. Thos. Marshail, John H. Nelson to Maud R. Watters.

Lower Woodstock, July 6, by Rev. W. J. S. Young Claude Campbell to Mary Nye. Bridgetown, July 12, by Rev. J. Cassidy, George H. Buckler to Clara Cummings. Decside, N. B., July 19, by Rev. George Millar, Fred A. Wyres to Alice Mykes.

Avondale, N. S., July 19, by Rev. James Falconer, John H. Spratt to Sabra Allison. Keswick, N. B., July 18, by the Rev. G. B. Trafton, Edgar Clark to Jennie Morehouse Sheffield, N. B., July 11, by Rev. Mr. McCully Harding Tapley to Mary Campbell.

Black Point, N. S., July 13, by Rev. D. Farquhar, Robert T. Acker to Emily G. Berry. Aylesford, N. S., July 13, by Rev. J. M. C. Wade Gaius E. Torrie to Vera Lawrence. Brighton, N. S., July 4, by Rev. D. McKinnon David Thompson to Sophie Mosher.

Stanley, N. B., July 11, by Rev. Father Kierman, Wesland McGiveny to Mamie Crotty. New Horton, N. B., July 18, by Rev. B. N. Hughes, Douglas, N. B., July 19, by Rev. P. O. Rees, Harvey Haines to Cleady McGeorge. Andover, N. B., July 20, by Rev. G. H. Esiabrooks, Henry Morrell to Bertha M. Pelkey.

Kars, N. B., July 19, by Rev. J. G. Mackenzie, Henry B. Urquhart to Maud Spragg. St. George, July 3, by Rev. Ranald E. Smith, Herbert A. Harvey to Georgia E. Phillips. St. Stephen, July 12, by Rev. W. C. Goucher, William E. Floyd to Emma C. Gillingham. Halifax, July 26, by Rev. A.C. Chute, Edgar Sey-mour Reade to Helen Theresa Moody.

Lower Woodstock, June 28, by Rev. C. H. Manston Ernest A. Akerley to Emma Brown. Baillie, N. B., July 12, by Rev. John Hawley, David H. Tratton to Myrtle G. Jackson. Whitehill, N. S., July 15, by Rev. T. D. Stewart, James Lochead to Margaret T. Jardine. Carleton, July 25, by Rev. A. J. McFarland, Rev. Wm. M. Milroy to Alice M. F. Adams.

St. George, July 19, by Rev. Ranald E. Smith-Michael Cavanaugh to Phoebe J. Berry. Fisherman's Harbor, N. S., July 17, by Rev. J. E. Tiner, James R. Green to Laura Keizer. Jardineville, N. B., July 12, by Rev. William Hamilton, Asael W. Kinnie to Annie McLean. Musquodoboit, N. S., July 15, by Rev. Arch. Bow-man, Daniel McKay to Maggie A. Elliott.

PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at the Oxford, N. S., July 14, by Rev C. Munro, Joseph Williams to Mrs. Clementine McGillivray. Rockville, N. S., July 20, by Rev. E. D. Millar, Henry P. Dennis to Maggie M. Archibald.

Liverpool, N. S., July 19, by Rev. G. W. Glendenning, George G. Doggett to Emma Theriau. Redbank, N. B., July 12, by the Rev. J. D. Murray, William Hosford to Letitia Mullin. St. George, N. B., July 14, by Rev. Ranald E. Smith, Horace C. Bowen to Mary E. Kilcap.

Salmon Creek, N. B., July 13, by Rev. D. McD. Clarke, Charles G. Baird to Gussey J. Darrah. Georgetown, P. E. I., July 20, by Rev. W. A. Mason, George H. Lutz to Caroline E. Blackett.

Lower Perth, July 20, by Rev. J. J. Barnes, assisted by Rev. T. Connor, F. L. Burt to Birdie E. Bishop. Georgetown, P. E. I., July 10, by Rev. W. A. Mason, Capt. Michael Jackson to Mrs. Susan

New Glasgow, July 19, by Rev. W. P. Archibald, assisted by Rev. D. J. Fraser, C. A. McPhail to Lydia McDonald.

DIED.

Halifax, Edinram Sinfield, 1. Halifax, July 16, James Cave, 55. Halifax, July 18, John Condon, 90. St. John, July 22, James Price, 68. Halifax, July 21, Mary McKie, 46. Yarmouth, July 9, Joseph Blynn, 24. Port Hilford, N. S., Isaac Hurst, 69. Windsor, July 28, James Canavan, 72. Halifax, July 22, Simon McCarthy, 56. Clementsvale, June 23, Benj. Chute, 84. Marshalltown, N. S., Joseph Barnes, 79. Milton, N. S., July 18, Benj. Goudey, 82. St. Patrick, July 5, Isabella Johnson, 88. Little River, July 18, H. M. Ruggles, 47. New Glasgow, July 21, James Cantly, 72. Sable River, July 11, William Harlow, 77. Maitland, N. B., July 8, John Watson, 59. Halifax, July 19, Edward J. Small, Jr., 44. Torryburn, July 16, George Hornbrook, 87. Belmont, N. S., June 30, George Wilson, 43. Sackville, N.S., July 23, William Jackson, 73. Milltown, N. B., July 14, Charles F. Todd, 59. West River, July 12, Mrs. John McKenzie, 77. Petite Rivere, N. S., July 17, Henry A. Smith, 75. Tiverton, N. S., July 18, wife of Henry Ruggles. Mink Cove, N.S., July 17, Mrs. John B. Gidney, 51. Alma, N. B., July 12, wife of William McKinley, 56. Jardineville, N. B., July 13, Elizabeth S. Wilson, 39 Princeville, June 25, Dora, wife of Albert Fraser, 19 Long Creek, P. E. I., July 11, Charles McLean, 72. Halifax, July 21, Margaret, wife of Edward Shelly, 79. Middle Musquodoit, N.S., July 16, John Archibald,

Halifax July 26, Catherine A., wife of Alex. Ander-Woltville, N. S., Brenton C., son of Mrs. C. R Halifax, July 22, Arthur, son of late Lucy and John Pace, 23. Halifax, July 23, Ann, wife of late Capt. Andrew

Halifax, Edgar B., son of W. H. and Martha Bowser, 1. St. John, July 22, Margaret R., wife of Horatio M. Amherst, July 14, Margaret J., wife of Charles Sackville, July 15, Sarah, widow of late Henry B

Halifax, July 25, Elizabeth Mary, daughter of late Bayfield, N. B., July 19, Fannie, wife of Rev. W. C. Hamilton. Digdeguash, N. B., July 10, widow of late James Middle Musquodoboit, N. S., June 30, David Archibald, 86. Cornwallis, N. S., July 12, Elizabeth, widow of late

Neil Smith, 84. Guysboro Road, N. S., July 20, Ellen, daughter of William Calnan. Fredericton, July 16, Sarah W., widow of late Rev. Milton, N. S., July 15, Martha Gladys, daughter of

Dorchester, N. B., July 18, Lena D., daughter of T. Milkish, N. B., July 20, Elizabeth, widow of late Joseph Nisbet, 72 Stephen, June 25, Christiana, widow of late

Granville, N. S., July 20, Frances, widow of late Joseph Gedney, 83. Summerville, N. S., July 16, Henry J., son of late James Marsters, 21. Halifax, July 25, Mamie, daughter of Alfred and Agnes Crossman, 1. Stephen, June 21, Philip B. T., son of Philip McKeon, 14 months.

Musquodoboit, N. S., July 16, Charlotte, wife of George Hamilton, 65. Upper Clyde, N. S., July 16, Margaret, widow o late Martin Ryer, 75. Wolfville, N. S., July 18, Pamsy, daughter of W. Cand Mrs. Archibald, 4.

Yarmouth, July 24, Mabel Iola, daughter of Alvin Coldbrook, N. B., July 19, Katherine, widow of late Michael McNamee, 68. Canard, N. S., July 17, of diphtheria, Willie, son of Rev. S. B. Kempton, 8.

St. John, July 22, of pneumonia, Mary Annie, wife of Jacob H. Belyea, 63. Bedford, N. S., July 23, Joseph J. T., son of late Hon. James Butler, 12. Halifax, July 20, Bessie, daughter of John and

Catherine Coleman, 8 months Clementsvale, N. S., July 7, Howard, son of late William O. and Beluah Wright, 27. Lockeport, N. S., May 25, Elizabeth McBain, widow of late Holmes Chipmau, 87.

New Bedford, N. S., July 11, of consumption, Augustine, son of Antonia Porier, 22. Liverpool, N. S., July 16, Frances S., daughter of late William and Mary A. Stoutley, 28. Chicago, July 25. Charles S. Carter, son of Wm. and Mary A. Carter, of Kingston, N. B., 39. Halifax, July 18, of convulsions, Thomas Sydney, son of Thomas and Mary Lusher, 4 months. Charlottetown, P. E. I., July 20, Helen Elizabeth, daughter of Bernard and Ellen Trainor, 8 months.

" Progress" in Boston. PROGRESS is for sale in Boston at the Kings Chapel News Stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

GREAT CHANCE

The Proprietor of the 20th Century KANDY KITCHEN has made arrangements by which his customers can get a dozen of the best Photographs for the small sum of \$2.00. He is giving away \$1.00 Certificates which on presentation at ISAAC ERB'S Photograph Gallery, 13 Charlotte Street, entitles the holder to 1 dozen of his best

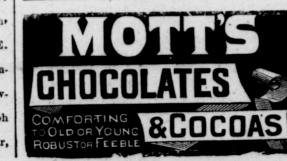
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ST. JOHN, N. B.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

MONTREAL.

On and after Monday, June 26th, 1893, trains will run daily (Sunday excepted) as for S., s: LEAVE YARMOUTH—Express daily at 8.10 a. 11.55 a. m; Passengers and Freight Monday, Wed. nesday and Friday at 1.45 p. m; arrive at Annapolis at 7.00 p. m. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 1.45 p. m. Arrive at Weymouth at 4.32 p. m.

LEAVE ANNAPOLIS—Express daily at 1.05 p. M. 4.45 p.m.; Passengers and Freight Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7.30 a.m.; arrive at Yarmouth

LEAVE WEYMOUTH—Passengers and Freight Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8.13 a. m. Arrive at Yarmouth at CONNECTIONS—At Annapolis with trains of Way. At Digby with City of Monticello for St. John daily (Sunday excepted). At Yarmouth with steamers of Yarmouth Steamship Co. for Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday evenings; and from Boston every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday mornings. With Stage daily (Sunday excepted) to and from Barrington, Shelburne and Liverpool.

Through tickets may be obtained at 126 Hollis St., Halifax, and the principal Stations on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway. J. BRIGNELL, General Superintendent. Yarmouth, N.S.

Intercolonial Railway.

1893-SUMMER ARRANGEMENT-1893.

On and after Monday, the 26th June, 1893, the Trains of this Railway will run daily -- Sunday excepted -- as follows :

TRAINS WILL LEAVE ST. JOHN:

Express for Campbellton, Pugwash, Pictou and Halifax..... 7.00 Accommodation for Point du Chene...... 10.10 Express for Halifax...... 13.10 Express for Quebec, Montreal and Chicago, 16.35 Express for Halifax..... 22.20

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bec, (Monday excepted)..... 8.30

Express from Moncton (daffy)...... 8,30 Accommodation from Point du Chene, 12.55 Express from Halifax, Pictou and Campbellton..... 18.30 Express from Halifax and Sydney 22.35

Express from Chicago, Montreal, and Que-

The trains of the Intercolonial Railway are heated by steam from the locomotive, and those between Halifax and Montreal, via Levis, are lighted by

All trains are run by Eastern Standard Time. D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Offire, Moncton, N. B., 21st June, 1893.

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