

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE:

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FOR CHURCHMEN TO CONSIDER.

The remarks made by PROGRESS last week, on the want of action in regard to the MEDLEY memorial, have met with warm approval from churchmen who realize the danger of further delay in the matter. They recognize that the criticisms have been made in no unfriendly spirit, and that the complaint is not without just cause. If anything is ever to be done, it is time a beginning was made. That among the 45,000 members of the church of England in this diocese less than three thousand dollars has so far been subscribed, is a fact that speaks for itself. Such comment as has been made cannot be gainsaid by any churchman who desires to see due honor paid to the memory of the late Metropolitan of Canada and first Bishop of Fredericton.

Nor do we think there can be any other than a beneficial effect from the strictures upon the methods of the Diocesan Church Society in permitting ground to be lost and parishes deserted while there is available money lying at interest to carry on the work in part at least. The fiscal policy of the controlling spirits may be sound, but staring the masters of finance in the face is the fact that the Church of England in New Brunswick has retrograded rather than advanced in the last decade. In every other province of Canada, except Prince Edward Island, it has made an advance. In the adjacent diocese of Nova Scotia its percentage of increase from 1881 to 1891 was larger than that of any other religious body, but while the rate of increase there was nearly seven per cent, the rate of decrease in this province was nearly eight per cent. The census of 1891 showed not only smaller numbers here than there were ten years ago, but fewer than there were twenty years ago, though there was an increase in the ten years between 1871 and 1881.

These are not pleasant things to be considered by those who wish peace and prosperity to the church, but they are facts and are public property. They cannot be disguised. There is no reason why they should be, for they are no argument against the present or future of the church as a whole, since all over Canada it has held its own better than any other body except the methodists, and has very closely approximated the proportionate increase shown by that flourishing denomination. The figures, as regards New Brunswick, simply show that there are local causes for the dropping behind.

Nor does it seem difficult to find the causes, or at least some of the more prominent of them. It is true that in some of the parishes which do not lack for incumbents there has been, and still is, a spiritual stagnation, because rectors are in charge who do nothing to advance the work of the church, and are in some instances hindrances to its growth. This, however, must be more or less the case in any diocese, but were there even more of such men here than there are, their existence would not account for the falling away. Churchmen, as a rule, are loyal to their church as long as they have the church among them. They may not be satisfied with their rector, but they do not change their allegiance on that account. The body may be torpid, but the members are still there to be counted in the returns. Very different is it, however, when the field is abandoned and the mission becomes vacant perhaps for years. Then, as stated last week, the younger generation seek new affiliations, and the territory becomes more difficult to regain as the years pass by. One would think that the last course to be taken would be to mark the territory as abandoned in the first instance, or to solemnly report year after year that much was needed but nothing done.

It may be sound theology to say that they but waste their words who at any time predict that the church is in danger from this or that, because the church is of God and He will guide and preserve it. Such a

theory may be very complacently preached and heard in a prosperous city parish, and it must of necessity be accepted by all who believe the Anglican communion to be included in the visible apostolic church. The church of England, indeed, is prospering in other provinces, but what is the matter with it in New Brunswick? Admirable as may be a calm faith in it as "indefectible in the long run," as Dr. LITTLEDALE asserts, something in the way of prompt, earnest, and intelligent work seems needed in this diocese. These may be plain words, but the facts seem to demand that plain words be used.

THE WAYS OF JUSTICE.

A case of what is probably sound in law, but notoriously deficient in justice, is reported from New York state. In May, 1889, JAMES BURNS was convicted of robbery in the first degree and sentenced to thirteen years in Auburn penitentiary. It is likely enough the punishment fitted the crime and that the man deserved what he got. He either did or did not. If he did he should have served out his sentence, but it there were circumstances rendering leniency desirable, he should, if sooner released, have been considered as discharged for all time from the punishment attending that particular crime. In January last, however, Governor FLOWER released him, after he had served for something more than three years, on the condition that he abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors for five years from that time. The other day BURNS was arrested for intoxication, whereupon the judge sent him back to prison to serve the rest of his sentence, a period of nearly ten years.

If BURNS had been sentenced to thirteen years imprisonment for drunkenness, one can understand how he might have been released on the condition named, and how he might be resentenced for again offending. So, too, had he again shown himself to be a robber it would have been evidence that he had been released too soon, and he could have been sent back to further atone for his crime. As it was, however, having been liberated on the theory that he had been sufficiently punished for robbery, he now goes to prison for a much longer term, simply because, like many another, he failed to keep his pledge and was unfortunate enough to get drunk.

The administration of justice in this age is illogical and inconsistent at the best, but this is an unusually pointed instance, in which there is neither logic nor justice.

THE CASE OF FATHER ADAMS.

Whatever view may be taken of his course, the secession of Rev. HENRY A. ADAMS, of New York, from the "episcopal" church to the church of Rome, is an event of considerable importance in the history of religions thought on this continent. Father ADAMS, though a young man, had attained a great deal of prominence, and was looked upon as one of the coming preachers of America. Some months ago PROGRESS referred to certain phases of his work at the Church of the Redeemer, when he exchanged places with his curate because he recognized the latter was the better fitted to be rector. Father ADAMS, as he was called, relinquished a salary of six thousand dollars at Buffalo, to accept one of two thousand dollars at the Church of the Redeemer, New York, and this small stipend he divided with his curate. He was a very earnest worker, with apparently every faith that he was fully a catholic in the American church as derived from the church of England. His church had all the accessories of catholic ritual and he claimed to teach "the faith as it was before Rome added to it or protestantism subtracted from it."

In a letter which he has sent to the press, Father ADAMS says he has changed his communion "because there is no other logical deduction from all the facts of which my reading and my observation and my life have made me aware." He states that external evidence and internal heart ache have moved him steadily for years and years. What seems to have been an important factor in hastening the step is the vestry system, by which he claims rectors are intimidated, harassed and forced to conduct the service as a few who control the management of affairs direct. His language on this point, and his assertion that the system crushes out the faith of earnest men, is very emphatic, as is his view that the successful rectors are those "who have been able to keep everybody happy, and questions and ideas of a disturbing nature in the dark."

Admitting that the environment of Father ADAMS has been such as to give him grounds for his dissatisfaction, that fact of itself would scarcely seem a justification for so important a step as a change of communion. Such a condition of affairs may be merely local, and does not bear upon the essentials of belief. There are times when a rector rules his vestry, but it must be admitted that it is usually when it is financially independent of them. The tendency of such a body of laymen firmly entrenched in power is to assume a good deal of authority, often no doubt under the impression that they are the best judges of what is best for both priest and people. Few, however, are likely to lose faith in the church because of the politics of a parish. These, however much they may irritate workers who feel hampered

by them, can only be considered as incidentals in accelerating a series of steps which have had their beginning in something else—an unrest, a longing that is not satisfied with what the church has to give.

It is scarcely just, therefore, to hold the vestry system responsible to any great degree for the step Father ADAMS has taken. This system is indeed analogous to that in vogue among many purely protestant denominations. Had his experience of it been more favorable that step might have been delayed, but with his methods of reasoning it would have been made at last. Another man going over the same ground might have been imbued with the contrary conviction. The case of Father ADAMS is simply an individual experience, and not wholly an illustration of the effect of a system.

MIXED AS TO SUNDAY.

While it has not yet been pleaded that the Halifax ball players mistook Sunday for some other day of the week, it seems quite possible for even devout people to get mixed in regard to days now and then. An English paper tells that, not long ago, "at the parish church in the Weald of Kent the bells had been rung for morning service and the congregation were seated awaiting the arrival of the vicar. As he failed to put in an appearance, the churchwardens, after waiting for a considerable time, proceeded to the vicarage. Contrary to their expectations, they found their pastor there in his usual health, but from some unexplained cause, he had forgotten the day was Sunday."

Some of the St. John lawyers may remember a similar case of confusion of time on the part of a judge of the city court, several years ago. This judge, who dignified and adorned the bench, was most punctual and precise in regard to his duties, but one Thursday morning when ten o'clock arrived he failed to appear. The lawyers, constables and litigants were alike amazed, and when another half hour passed with no sign of him or explanation of his absence, they were very much alarmed, and a messenger was despatched to the judge's residence to learn what calamity had overtaken him. The messenger found him calmly seated by the fire, quite unconscious of the fact that the day was court day. The previous day had been Ash Wednesday, and the judge had attended church so faithfully that when he awoke the next morning he evidently got the idea that he had been keeping Sunday, and that the week had truly begun.

If all reports be true, it is quite possible that some of the McNab's Island sports did not know the next morning whether the following day was Monday or the middle of the next week.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

In view of the coming session of congress summoned to deal more particularly with the Silver question in the United States, the following notes made from an article in the North American Review by Hon. Edward O'Leach late director of the U. S. Mint on "Silver legislation and its results" may be of more than passing interest. They really give in brief the history of silver and its different value at different dates in the neighboring republic.

In 1873 Congress abolished the silver dollar and five years later commenced the purchase and coinage of silver. The act of August 4, 1886 authorized the issue of silver certificates in denominations of \$1, \$2, and \$5 under the operations of which the large certificates rejected by the banks and the general public were replaced by small ones until 90 per cent of all the silver certificates outstanding were in denominations of \$10 and less. The following table shows the variation between the market price and the actual value of silver at different dates since 1878—

Market price of silver per ounce.	Actual value of silver note or dollar.
February 28, 1878.....\$1.29 1/2	.93
May 29, 1888......42	.71
April 1, 1890......82	.74 1/2
March 22, 1893......82	.63 1/2

The present silver law, passed July 14, 1890 (improperly called the "Sherman" Act) required the purchase by the treasury department, monthly, of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, payment to be made at the market price in new legal tender notes.

June 1st, 1893 there were \$380,069,081 silver dollars and silver certificates in circulation, June 1st, 1893 there were 335,977,323 United States notes redeemable in gold. There were 132,505,183 Treasury notes redeemable in gold, June 1st 1893 with only \$95,000,000 of an availed reserve.

The latest reported movement of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in the United States is to frown upon and interdict a root beer, which, so far as can be learned, is a "temperance drink" in the most rigid sense of the word. There may be some explanation of the matter beyond what appears in the despatches, but it is probable the interdict is on the same principle as the refusal of Miss WILLARD to drink Apollinaris water, because it was something in a bottle. The W. C. T. U. is doing good work, but it would do better and command a wider influence if it fought the vice of liquor drinking with some reference to human nature.

New Books in McArthur's Exchange Library 80 King Street.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

And now, when the sun mounteth high in the heavens and entereth the sign of Leo, appeareth the Summer Girl in all her grace and glory. She cometh forth as a flower and as a flower fadeeth when Autumn's chills approach. Whence she cometh and whither she goeth no man knoweth. She appeareth in wonderful garments, of many hues. Russet shoes are upon her feet and upon her nether limbs are Russet stockings to match. She daintily and coyly shoeth these—to appreciative eyes. She is beautiful to look upon and dangerous to meddle with. She is a match for the summer young man with the striped coat, the duck pants, the red shoes and the dead-ly cigarette. Yea, she is more than a match for him. She shimmereth and shineth along beaches. She lieth in wait among the rocks. She waveth the hankerchief. She playeth ball with the heart of the young man and laugheth aloud in her innocent glee. Annon she waltheth demurely amid paths bye and secluded. She holdeth in her hand a book—of the contents of which she knoweth not. She lieth down and studyeth hard—but her eye sweepeth the horizon, she scentheth the game from afar. She eateth much of the ice-cream and of soft summer things—but she is not soft—no, not at all. She drinketh also of summer drinks. She playeth tennis. She driveth and boateth and sporteth in varied manner. Of the cost of these things she knoweth not. The young man, he knoweth—a little—but not very much. She hypnotiseth the young man and intoxicateth his brain. She troubleth not about brains herself but she is wise—very wise—and she loseth not her grip—no never at all. At the season's close she marryeth the young man—sometimes—perhaps, when she disappeareth it may be that she goeth to conduct a winter campaign in other regions, for she ceaseth not—she goeth on somewhere—always—until.

Twenty-eight years ago today the laying of the first Atlantic cable was successfully accomplished and telegraphy scored its greatest practical triumph. We are living in the electric age. Hesiod, the father of didactic poetry in Greece, in his poem "Works and Days" describes five successive ages of the world, during which it was peopled by five distinct races, with different characteristics. These he describes as the golden race, the silver race and the frozen race, the herioc race and the iron race. But Hesiod lived a long time ago and although he might and poetically divide previous time into five periods, he never dreamed of looking far ahead into the nineteenth or twentieth centuries anno Domini, and seeing all the wonders that would be when the "electric race" peopled this earth. How insignificant are the Stone Period, the Bronze Period and the Iron Period, into which archaeologists divide up five, when compared with the Electric Period, into which we are now fairly entering. Man has discovered a new force and harnessed it up to do his work. What it has done and is doing we can see but what is still coming, who can tell?

I notice that some of the New York papers still seem to take great pleasure in harping upon the misdeeds of the late Jay Gould and attacking the present members of the Gould family. Some of these papers have discovered in some way or other the late Mr. Gould managed to escape the payment of taxes upon the great bulk of his personal property, and they are now calling upon the board of assessors to see that his heirs secure no such immunity. This is all right enough. At the same time there are a great many respectable people in all communities who evade paying all the taxes they can possibly get clear of, and there are doubtless a great many who would give considerable to be endowed with Jay Gould's talent for working such matters. It is a very popular thing to abuse Jay Gould. He was very clever and he was very rich. These are two things which are not of themselves, constituents in making a man popular with the common mass of the people. There is no doubt that he financially "squeezed" a great many people who were doing their level best to "squeeze" him. But leaving out whatever of "shadow" there might be in some of his stock operations, let us look for a moment at the "light" side of his wonderful career. He began life as a poor, uneducated boy and achieved his wonderful success by his own tireless industry. Hereditarily, however, in its mysterious workings, had placed within him that marvellous and subtle intellectual power which was, back of all, the secret of his success and enabled him to make toys of common men. Like most men he worked hard for money but he got a good deal more than most of us are able to gather together. He aspired to no public positions. He was a most affectionate and exemplary husband and father—a thoroughly domestic man—and absolutely without any personal vices or bad habits. He loved flowers, he loved books, to some extent he loved his loved ones. He travelled about the country a great deal on his railroads. He developed new industries and brought many a sinking, broken-down road up to a state of prosperity. He had an affectionate disposition and rewarded well those who served him. We are bound to say that he was a great and good man, but a somewhat abnormal passion for money getting. However, the little wizard's hand and brain are now cold in death and decay. He has left the millions he made as he chose to leave them and it is nobody else's business. Perhaps some day, under an improved social system, there may be a law which will prevent any one man or family from holding so much wealth.

I was pleased to read PROGRESS' editorial article in reference to the Medley

memorial. There seems to be a great apathy in reference to it. Bishop Medley merits a monument of no mean character on account of his labors in the cause of religion in this province and in the Dominion at large. There should be many not only outside the bounds of his diocese but outside the bounds of his church who would be desirous of contributing to such a memorial. What is that body of people to whom "the church" is as the very apple of the eye, doing in the matter?

Progress Clubbing List.

A number of the best magazines and papers in the country have at various times asked PROGRESS to make a combination clubbing figure with them, at which it would be possible for both papers to induce new subscribers. PROGRESS started its clubbing list with the Cosmopolitan a few days ago, and from this date will add to the list until it includes the very best literature in the country.

The publisher of PROGRESS will send it one year to any subscriber in combination with any of the publications in the following list at the prices set opposite them, under the column "Club Price":

	Regular Price	Club Price
Cosmopolitan and Progress,	\$3.50	\$2.50
Donahie's Magazine	\$4.00	\$3.10
Ladies' Home Journal	\$3.00	\$2.35

Remit by Post Office or Express Order to Edward S. Carter, St. John, N. B. Always state with what number you wish the magazine to begin.

An Interesting Two Pages.

Judging from the number of inquiries that we are in receipt of continually about engraving it will be news to many of those who see the beautiful reproductions of the grounds of the Rothesay Collegiate School on the 10th and 11th pages of this issue to know that they were all executed through PROGRESS Engraving Bureau. Last year the management of the school issued a beautiful calendar which gave anyone who saw it a correct idea of the school and this year the publication in PROGRESS of the same views with some later ones will give it a much wider introduction to the public of the Maritime provinces. The more intimate acquaintance becomes the better for all parties.

A New Cook Book.

The Young Housekeeper's Guide is a neat pamphlet cookbook, compiled by Mrs. C. H. Martell and Miss J. T. Hamm and published for the benefit of the Fairville Baptist church. Its contents are full of interest to either the young or the inexperienced housekeeper, and its recipes have evidently been selected with much care. The pamphlet is attractive in appearance and is an excellent specimen of the work of printer E. J. Armstrong.

Fifty Two Not In It.

There was a vacancy for a junior in the Bank of New Brunswick last week, and several young men appear to have got the tip from friends to be first as applicants. The position is worth \$200 or so a year and there was no less than 53 applications filed. There appears to be a prevalent idea that a bank clerk's lot is indeed a happy one.

Picnic at Reed's Point.

Brussels Street baptist church Sunday school picnics Thursday, July 27th, at the beautiful grounds of Hugh McCormick's, Reed's Point. Two steamers will leave in the morning, and one in the afternoon thus affording many who cannot get away early, a chance for an afternoon outing.

Moonlight On The Flushing.

A moonlight excursion on the steamer Flushing is announced for Monday evening. A band has been engaged for the occasion, good catering has also been arranged for and fine weather and a goodly company are only needed to ensure a pleasant trip. The excursion is in competent hands.

Useful and of Interest.

The Delineator for August has been received from Geo. H. McKay and is as usual full of matter that is both useful and interesting. Everybody should have it.

Picnics.

The attention of those interested in picnics is called to the Shore Line Ry's announcement, on page 8, of dates still open in August.

"Progress" in Boston.

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

Lending a Helping Hand.

Mons. Saint-Saens, the famous and eccentric French composer, tells a graceful and interesting anecdote of the helping hand extended to him by Rossini, when he was only a beginner in his career. "I had just composed," says he, "a fragment for the flute and clarinet. "Rossini, invited a great crowd of people to his house, and had my piece executed by Dorus and Leroy. As the author of William Tell had said nothing, everybody concluded the piece was his own composition, and when it was over, the applause was tumultuous; all hands were waved around Rossini; everybody congratulated him with enthusiasm. "The master, with a mischievous smile, took me by the hand and presented me to the company. "The work," he said, "is by this young man." "The applauders were somewhat disconcerted, but it was then too late to take back the praise they had lavished on my fragment."

Doctor—You need a change in climate. Patient—What's the matter with this climate? Doctor—It's too changeable.

ST. ANDREWS.

JULY 19.—Miss Rouke is visiting at J. S. Magee's. Mrs. W. M. Magee has returned from St. John. Miss Christie Stevenson accompanied by her brother, went to St. John this week. Mrs. George Anderson is visiting St. Andrews friends.

Mrs. C. F. Clinch, who has been visiting her daughter-in-law, Mrs. E. G. Clinch, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. Nelson Clarke, who has been very ill in New York, arrived here by boat on Tuesday. Mrs. George Mitchell is visiting her mother, Mrs. James Stevenson.

A very enjoyable party was given by Miss George Stevenson on Monday evening, in honor of the Misses Armstrong of St. John. Mr. Sutherland is spending his holidays here.

Mrs. C. M. J. Shine and her sister, Miss Nettie Hartt, arrived by Wednesday's boat and will spend the summer at Grand Manan and St. Andrews.

An excursion will be run from St. Andrews to Deer Island on Friday evening. Mrs. Archie Burton, of Boston, is visiting Mrs. Townsend Ross.

Mrs. Mell Handy, of Boston, is expected this week. Miss Nora Osborne is at the rectory. Her St. Andrews friends are glad to welcome her home again.

HAMPTON VILLAGE.

JULY 19.—Mr. Clay Hayes, Ottawa, is visiting his mother, Mrs. J. K. Hayes. Mrs. A. W. Melick St. John, is spending a few days with Mrs. C. McAvity.

Miss Lulu Flewelling, is visiting Mrs. J. Earle, Fredericton. Rev. Charles Day, Quebec, and Mrs. M. Sherwood, Centreville, spent Sunday with Rev. George Howard.

Miss Hopper, Gagetown, is visiting Mrs. William March. Senator Levin, Messrs. H. L. Spencer, D. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Ellis were among the visitors on Thursday.

Mrs. Crosby St. John, is visiting Mrs. Hamill Warfield. Miss Dibble, St. John, is spending a few days with Mrs. H. J. Beiding.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Howard on the arrival of a little stranger, it is a boy. Mr. and Mrs. A. Weir, Toronto, Mrs. L. Carvell and Miss Carrie Carvell, Boston, are visiting Mrs. T. A. Carvell.

Messrs. G. Masters, Clarence Maher, E. Masters, and Miss M. Masters, Boston, are visiting Mrs. W. S. Hon. Geo. E. Foster and Mrs. Foster, Ottawa, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Edgar Fairweather, St. John, spent Tuesday with friends here. Allen O. Earle and Miss L. Walker, St. John, are visiting Mrs. W. Oty.

GREENWICH.

JULY 17.—Among those spending a few days at the Evandale House are: Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Lingley and child, George A. Smith and family, Mrs. J. Robinson Van Wart and child, Mrs. H. U. Sharp and wife, Messrs. G. A. Pleasant, W. A. Henderson, R. B. Holman, James A. Likley and sons, Miss J. M. Purdy, Mrs. Allison Whart, Miss Wade (St. John), Dr. and Mrs. Smith (Moncton), Messrs. George L. Wilson, H. A. Machum, Mrs. J. C. Risten and Miss Hogg (P'ton).

Those who arrived by the steam yacht Rita on Saturday night are: Mr. J. Macgregor Grant, Miss Alice J. O. Grant, Mrs. J. Macgregor Grant, Mrs. F. A. Jones, Mrs. Thomas A. Temple, Mr. L. H. Temple, Fred A. Jones, Arthur Jones, E. L. Temple, A. H. Dunbrach, and Capt. F. Leatham, of St. John.

Mr. Wm. Van Wart of Boston, is the guest of his brother, Mr. J. O. Vanwart. Mr. Charles Van Wart and sister have returned from Fredericton, where they were visiting relatives.

Mrs. Roberts is the guest of her mother, Mrs. M. Berry. Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jones are very ill. Miss Minnie Newcombe has returned home. Mrs. Frank Worden is the guest of Mrs. G. J. Worden.

Miss Della and Lucy Vanwart, are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. D. W. Vanwart. Miss Ada Walton is in Fredericton visiting her sister, Mrs. McKenzie.

BUCTOUCHE.

JULY 18.—Rev. Mr. McLaughlan and Miss Flosie returned home on Saturday morning from a very pleasant visit to friends in different parts of P. E. Island.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Girvan of Kingston, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. J. C. Ross. Mr. R. A. Irving spent last week at home.

Miss Helen DeArmond of Strathadam, and her friend, Miss Fraser, are visiting Mrs. H. C. Murray.

Miss Lizzie Sutton of Waltham, Mass., is visiting her parents this summer. Miss Lizzie Bent returned from Moncton last evening, and intends remaining through the hot weather.

The Christian Endeavor Society held a lawn party on Monday evening on Mr. H. C. Murray's lawn, ice cream was served during the evening, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. Harry Hutchinson is home from Minneapolis, visiting his parents here. Mr. D. Keswick and Miss Maud Keswick of Hartland, are visiting friends here.

Mrs. J. F. Robinson, Master Charlie and Lee Robinson and Mr. Harry Foley, drove to St. Nicholas River, Saturday, and returned by way of Kingston, Monday.

THE TRIP HAMMER TRICK.

How a Watch Crystal can be Broken by a Skillful Hammerman. "I have been told," said Mr. Dubois, watching the great steam hammer in the rolling-mill, "that a good hammerman can break the crystal of a watch with that thirty-ton hammer."

"Yes, sir," said the hammerman; "it can be done." "I should like to see it," said Mr. Dubois, eagerly feeling in his watch-pocket.

"I can do it, sir," replied the man. "And will you?" replied Mr. Dubois, drawing out his watch. "Come, I am anxious to see it tried."

He laid the watch on the great anvil plate. The hammer rose to its full height, and the next instant all its ponderous weight, with a crushing force which shook the ground for an acre round, came down on the watch.

"There, sir," said the hammerman, "if you don't believe that crystal is broken, just step down and you can see it sticking to the hammer."

Mr. Dubois swallowed a whole mouthful of lumps, and gasped before he could speak. "But I forgot to say," he exclaimed, "that it was to break the crystal without injuring the watch."

"Oh, yes," said the hammerman, "yes, I know; I have heard that rubbish myself, but it's all gammon. I don't believe it. But you can break the crystal any time."

Not at the Sussex Madras School.

"Where is the island of Java situated?" asked a school-teacher of a small, rather forlorn-looking boy.

"I dunno, sir." "Don't you know where coffee comes from?" "Yes, sir; we borrows it from the next-door neighbour."

Hard to Suit.

Doctor—You need a change in climate. Patient—What's the matter with this climate? Doctor—It's too changeable.