

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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NEWS-WRITING AS MISTAUGHT.

Why is it that the phrase "newspaper English," as it comes from the lips of many learned persons, is accompanied by a scornful curl of those proud lips?

There may be some connection between the correct answer to this question and the fact that a very small percentage of educated people, outside of the profession of journalism, seem to be able to write an item of news in a clear and straightforward style.

In SWINTON'S "School Manual of English Composition," published by Harper & Bros., and used in many colleges and high schools in the United States and Canada, the following exercise is given:

On the following heads write paragraphs such as you read in the "locals" of the newspapers:— A FIRE.—Last night our quiet village was startled by an alarm of fire.

PRESBYTERIAN SOCIABLE.—The ladies' sociable connected with the presbyterian church met. A NEW SCHOOL.—Today the laying of the corner stone of the Washington School in this city took place.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Yesterday as the cars were starting from Broad Street Station.

Perhaps the reason that Mr. SWINTON has drunk too much and yet too little of the Pierian spring to be a good news writer is because the following theory is laid down in composition text-books as an axiom: "The natural place for an adverbial clause of time is at the beginning of a sentence."

The principal reason why this rule creates a false impression is because the natural place for an adverbial clause of time is not at the beginning of a sentence.

When a house is burned, how does Mr. SWINTON, or any one else, speak to a neighbor in telling the news of the fire? Something like this, if he is not in a hurry, and puts in all the particulars as to the time of the occurrence: "JOHN SMITH'S house burned down this morning at half-past one." The clauses comprising the sentence are given in their natural order. The most important thing to be brought out is that JOHN SMITH'S house was burned; and if a "local" is written after this style, the reader learns at a glance what the item is about; and the particulars as to the time of the occurrence are read without effort, so pleasantly and naturally does one read them when one already has an acquaintance with the leading idea.

A reporter who has not outlived his school-training would probably write the news contained in the sample item as follows, or worse:—"At half-past one yesterday morning, JOHN SMITH'S house was burned down." Imagine a man meeting another on the road and speaking to him in that style! It is as difficult a mental trial to conceive such a wayside speech as that imposed on the reader who is kept in suspense as to what it was that happened at half-past one yesterday morning.

But do not the best authors often begin their sentences with adverbial clauses of time? Assuredly they do; the most effective rhetorical sentences are generally those in which the clauses are arranged otherwise than in their natural order. But rhetorical sentences are as out-of-place in the description of the burning of an ordinary house as are the long-drawn out accounts burluquesqued by JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, who tells how the edifice was totally consumed, notwithstanding the most energetic efforts of those noble men, who, on such occasions, rush to the call of duty.

Mr. SWINTON quotes LOWELL'S burluquesque, giving undue credit to BROWNELL'S "Manual of Composition," and is very severe concerning the "stilted expressions found in many newspapers." But his own account of the fire would be quite as wearying to ordinary readers, as, with all his preamble, he has not told anything about the fire.

That news-writers should be bound, on all occasions, to a set rule, one would be foolish to claim. They have the same right to "vary their discourse" as the writers of elaborate essays. But the man who commences a report thus:—"On the

21st of June, 1894, at 6 o'clock in the afternoon"—had better leave journalism for law.

The expression "Our quiet town," used by Mr. SWINTON, is much more superfluous than the allusion to the noble men who are wont to rush to the call of duty. For a place which would support an editor with as antiquated ideas as the composition authority, would not be likely to be more in keeping with this progressive age than the Deserted Village.

There is one remarkable instance of incongruity about Mr. SWINTON'S "locals"—he does not say "We are pleased to learn" or "We are glad to hear." Perhaps he intends the students to use this abuse of the editorial "we" in the account of the receipts of "the sociable connected with the presbyterian church."

Did Mr. SWINTON ever sneer at "newspaper English?" Presumably. But he, and many other writers and students of composition text-books, would be better employed in devoting their days and nights to the study of the news-columns of a good newspaper.

THEN THE BIRD WILL SCREAM.

A citizen of the land of liberty—that is, it may be necessary to explain, the United States—who returned to Russia on a visit to his friends, has been invited by leading officials of the Russian Government to visit that exquisite summer resort, Siberia—and they will not accept a refusal. The United States newspapers look upon this honor to their naturalized countryman with smiling countenances, making flippant comments upon the event.

The Russians, when they observe the gentleness with which the American eagle accepts their courtesies, may think they can impose on the bird o' freedom. But let a Russian wrong the great American nation—let him attempt to put salt on the tail of its bird—let a drunken Russian, for instance, pull down an American flag—and then you'll hear her flag her wings till you think that you are listening to the war-drum of the partridge—and her shrill scream shall resound over the awakening continents, from shore to shore!

Last Wednesday was not only the anniversary of the St. John and Gibson fires, but was also the annual returning day of our Queen's accession to the throne. Moreover, it was the anniversary of the announcement of the majority of newspapers that VICTORIA'S reign is already the longest period that any British sovereign has ever reigned; that her lamented grandfather did live a little longer after his accession, but that a regency ran the ranch for some years on account of the infirmity of a noble mind. These newspapers celebrated the natal day of their announcement by announcing it again. If visions of judgment have strengthened the mind of GEORGE THE THIRD as much as they seemed to have strengthened his soul—for BYRON left him practicing the hundredth psalm—he must have grown as tired of these 20th of June paragraphs as are readers that are as yet of the earth, earthy.

A valued contemporary of the New York Sun made the innocent statement that EMERSON learned "Lycidas" by heart on an ocean voyage, whereupon the Sun asks, "What, if anything, was there remarkable in that?" The remarkable part about it was not that it was a difficult thing to do, but that it was done by a man in the smallest affairs of whose life the busy world finds time to take an interest. The Sun in the same issue says that "Representative OAKES was in the city yesterday." To be in New York of itself does not require as much power of body or mind as the learning of "Lycidas"—but Mr. OAKES is a member of Congress, hence people want to hear of him. If Mr. DANA ever gets to be as great a man as RALPH WALDO EMERSON, the public will be glad to read of his having done even such an unremarkable thing as editing the New York Sun.

A correspondent takes this paper to task for stating, in its last issue, that it was an unnatural thing for fish to emigrate. PROGRESS can bear up under this criticism, for it did not say so. While defending sawdust, and speaking of the depopulation of rivers by dams, PROGRESS remarked that river fish were not likely to leave rivers for other streams. But it is a well known fact, as our correspondent says, that other fish frequently emigrate. Fishermen know better than to blame sawdust for what is a natural piscatorial idiosyncrasy, but some other people actually add this to the supposed sins of sawdust! It can hardly be on account of there now being less sawdust in Minas Basin that mackerel are returning to their old haunts along the Parrsboro shore, which they left twenty years ago.

A petition is about to be presented to Governor FLOWER, of New York, asking the pardon of a young boy who was sentenced in 1891 to six and a half years in Sing Sing, for stealing \$1.50. As the boy's behaviour in jail has been excellent; as he is suffering from a contagious disease; and as it has been discovered that the boy did not steal a cent of the \$1.50, it is possible that the governor will consider that the claims of United States justice have already been, in this case, sufficiently paid.

The shepherds got so used to the cry of "Wolf! wolf!" that the sensationalist suffered. LOUIS KOSSUTH would have had more mourners when he was summoned

to Freedom's heights had not several editors, before he died, been decoyed into praising a living statesman. BILL DALTON, who, since the JAMES boys retired, has been the world's greatest outlaw, has often fooled the news gatherers by his various demises, but at last there is not the slightest doubt that BILL is dead—very dead. The people who slept with one eye open when he was near them now rest in peace, but as to whether WILLIAM is as comfortable these people have their doubts.

Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars have been appropriated by the Egyptian government for the erection of a fire-proof building to contain the priceless government collection of Egyptian antiquities, which are now in an old wooden museum which is not well insured. The Egyptians are a trifle slow, and it is pleasing to note that they are at length beginning to take warning by the fire that destroyed the Alexandrian library. They had better hustle however, as it would be in the course of the eternal cussedness of things that the old wooden building should burn before the new one was built.

HENRY CLAY, when he found that his chances for the presidency were rather slim, consoled himself with the declaration that he would rather be right than be president. The first woman who tried to be president now contents herself not only with being right, but also with having some of her rights recognized. After a long struggle BELVA LOCKWOOD has secured a decision from the supreme court of Virginia which enables her and other ambitious women to practise law in that state.

An act has recently passed in the Massachusetts legislature which will not commend itself to Massachusetts persons who resemble SHYLOCK or MR. JOHN P. WELLS. It provides that loans of less than one thousand dollars shall be dischargeable by the debtor upon payment or tender of the principal sum actually borrowed, and interest at the rate of eighteen per cent., together with the sum (not to exceed five dollars) for the actual expenses of making and securing the loan.

The gold balance in the United States treasury, which is expected to be kept at \$100,000,000, appears to be getting unbalanced. At the first of the fiscal year it was \$118,000,000. Now it is a little less than sixty-eight million. It looks as though it were about time for another issue of new bonds. On the 20th of January the customs receipts at the port of New York were over 26 per cent. in gold. Now the gold receipts there are one-tenth of one per cent.

The present governor of South Carolina recently told a reporter "that he takes a glass of whiskey with a friend when he feels like it." It looks as though Governor TILMAN is anxious to obtain for himself as much notoriety in connection with the liquor question as was induced years ago by the famous remark of the governor of North Carolina to the then governor of South Carolina.

There are a great many unwise things done in the United States at the present time, and surely the most unwise thing is the frequent calling out of troops to quell petty disturbances. During the last few weeks there have been many cases of this. The people of the States will soon begin to feel that they are ruled by martial law. Consider consequences.

Communications concerning High vs. Low Church appearing in this and other issues of PROGRESS recall the story that is told of the liberal-minded Bishop WALKER, who was asked point-blank by an inquisitive and mischief-making old lady whether he was "high or low." "Madam," he said, "I am high, low, JACK and the game."

The ministers of the seven presbyterian bodies of the United States are endeavoring to effect a union. Let them come to St. John and talk it over. What St. John is pining for at present is presbyterian ministers.

The members of the Whiteway government who assisted in breaking into the customhouse need to be reminded that there is such a thing as carrying the tariff reform idea a little too far.

There is need of a protective association that will protect the senses of sensible people of all denominations from contact with the offensive diatribes of the present protective associations.

The deceased wife's sister bill was again defeated in the house of lords the other day. Our own GUNHELDIA had better go gunning for the lords as well as the lord bishops.

HAD WIMAN but served his GOD with half the zeal he served the commercial unionists, he would not have had to bid such a long farewell to all his greatness.

The tobaccoists of St. John say that there has been a great increase in their revenue since the presbyterian ministers struck town.

A letter from "Citizen," of St. John, on the public magistrate question, was too late for this issue. It will appear next week.

DWIGHT L. MOODY says that the world has been growing worse during the last thirty years. Mr. MOODY is too modest.

HAW-THORN BUDS

Gathered from the Hedge-rows Along the Highways and Byways of Literature.

A new edition of the works of Thomas Carlyle has recently appeared. The books have not, like Scotland's greatest philosopher, a rugged exterior, for the covers are like those in which are bound the drivellings of a Della Crusca. The gaudy bindings could be dispensed with in a work which, unlike the wooden volumes of the vulgar opulent, is meant to be read by the student and the scholar.

Much care has been lavished on the outside of the new edition of Carlyle, but there is an omission in the text which is unpardonable. The essay on Burns, written before Carlyle's style had lost all its peasant simplicity, has no place in any of the embellished volumes. And a truer, more sympathetic essay was never penned than that in which the milk of humankindness in the "rough burr-thistle" is shown to a world that is the better for Scotland's philosopher as well as Scotland's bard.

Croker's "Boswell's Life of Johnson," because of its inaccuracy, called forth an admirable essay. Carlyle's account of the life and writings of Scotland's greatest poet was founded on Lockhart's "Life of Burns." Macaulay took an ill-planned structure to pieces, and on its ruins reared a mighty pile; Carlyle built a noble structure on a goodly foundation.

The Scottish peasant best understands the Scottish peasant; no man was or is more fitted to write of Burns than was Thomas Carlyle. With what power does the essayist show that Wesley's epigram, "He asked for bread, and he received—a stone," applies to Burns as well as to Butler! Who could tell of the advantages of Burns more than that other lowly-born genius!

A merit of Burns's poetry that the essayist dwells upon is that love of home which so few of the poet's contemporaries show. Scotland's "ain inspired bard" confined himself to the country that stretches "frae Maidenkirke to Johnny Groat's." And "home-keeping hearts" all over the world beat responsive to the homely songs of Burns.

That Robert Burns is a poet of Nature's own making is shown. And this leads us to ask, Would Burns have been as natural if not reared "in a cottage?" Is not the poor man "nearer to Nature's heart" than the pampered child of Luxury?

"I don't care much for your fancy poets," an uneducated Englishman once said to me, "but I do love 'Bobby.' He may be rough, 'an' a' that,' but then he is so clear, so touchin'; he can make you laugh and cry when those high-toned fellows can't." And the essayist, when he tells of the graphic style of the poet, and his power to move us to laughter and tears, says much the same as the poor man who may never have heard the name of Thomas Carlyle.

"A touch of nature makes the whole kin." Robert Browning, if we leave out his "Pied Piper," "Herve Reil," and the tale of the steed that brought the good news from Ghent, has written for the few; the works of Robert Burns are enjoyed by the "happy low" and the envied rich, the educated critic and the humble cotter. High and low, rich and poor, delight in the writings of the peasant who walked

In glory and in joy, Following the plough, along the mountain side.

Carlyle quotes Prof. Stewart's words about Burns being fitted to excel in whatever walk of life he could possibly choose, and says that this is "at all times the essence of a true poetical endowment." We are all familiar with the statement that Shakespeare could have been great in any calling; we all believe that Dickens, if he would have, could have done anything, even if we do not think, with some, that he wasted his time writing novels; and we have an example of Carlyle's theory in the versatile Michael Angelo. Burns was none the worse ploughman for being a true poet, nor was he the worse poet for being a good ploughman.

Carlyle's criticism of Keats is as great a surprise to one who reads it for the first time as is the Halifax Reviewer's criticism of Shelley. One would not be so surprised at Dr. Johnson, had he read the poet whose grace, it had cost a very little less study—that is if it had cost no study at all—would be as perfect as the grace of Burns. But as Johnson judged all poetry by the standard of Pope, so Carlyle had some peculiar opinions of his own that it would be hard to classify. It is worthy of note in this connection that "Tam o' Shanter," which Burns considered his best work, is not placed so high by Carlyle, and that the essayist thinks "The Jolly Beggars" the most strictly poetical of Burns's poems.

Rest Carlyle has the same opinion as the rest of the world in his appreciation of His brook-like songs, whom glory never weaned From humble smiles and tears.

Our essayist speaks of how Burns might have changed the whole course of British literature had he been sent to school. But did he not do much to change the course as it was? And might not Burns, in trying to be a great poet, have lost much of that simplicity and frankness which have charmed the world? When

Burns attempts to write sublimely, and lays aside the pleasing, powerful dialect, does he not often seem ill-at-ease? Wordsworth did much to change the course of British literature, but would not the world rather have the songs of Burns than even such gems as the poems of Wordsworth? And might not Burns have lost his individuality had he been stuffed with Latin and Greek in order to make him an English poet?

I have given the faintest outline of about half of this beautiful but neglected essay. An attempt to give anything like a synopsis of it would be the most odious presumption. In this age of boiler-plate literature it is soothing to the busy man to see, at the head of chapters of hack-written novels, summaries of the plots designed so that he can "come in at the death of the blatant beast" without fatigue. But a summary of Carlyle's "Burns"—! And although the sin of omission of which the latest publishers of Carlyle's works are guilty is more pardonable than taking the life from such an essay by summarizing, still the publishers have done the philosopher a gross injustice in leaving out the essay on Burns.

Scotland has given the world three men, at least, of whom she may well be proud. First, the dear old land has given one of the sweetest singers the world has known and loved—Robert Burns.

In smiles and tears, in sun and showers, The minstrel and the heather, The deathless singer and the flowers He sang of, live together.

Second, there is the man of whom our reviewer has written another brilliant essay, who, when a boy, was able to reply to the memorable words "Wha wrote these lines?" as he saw the tears stream down the face of Robert Burns. All honor to one whom not only as a writer, but as a man, we love and cherish—"it is the Wizard," WALTER SCOTT!

The third son of Auld Scotia to whom we are indebted, though some think him "rambling and full of repetition," is Thomas Carlyle. Those who know his writings best look beyond the surface and its floss of loose sentences, and see the poetic undercurrent of Carlyle's nature as revealed in his writings. The "unco guid" have peered into his domestic life and have spared him not, although later biographers have shown their stories to be grossly exaggerated. Is it for them, or any one else, to judge of a man's failings?

What's done, we partly may compute, But know not what they's resisted.

Carlyle and Burns after all, were only men. And what man is perfect? The bold stand they both took against hypocrisy would alone cover a multitude of sins. May their influence for good prevent and follow us all our lives!

St. John. HAW!

PEN, PRESS AND ADVERTISING.

The Evening Recorder of Brockville, Ont., comes to PROGRESS this week with a portrait of G. T. Fulford, one of the chief proprietors of the famous "Pink Pills." There is no need of a label under the photo, though it is a half tone printed on newspaper, for any one who has faced Mr. Fulford for half an hour in an animated discussion on advertising rates will not soon forget what he looks like. But he is a good fellow as well as a good advertiser, and pays his bills with such regularity that there is a legend to the effect that the mail cannot leave Brockville on the 15th of the month without the Pink Pill checks. What is of greater importance to him however is the fact that his business is booming in England and quite as likely to be as great a success there as here.

Letter From "Churchman."

TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—I do not wish to have any part in a religious controversy, nor should I like to see anything of the sort carried on in your paper. But as you have published something relative to the differences of opinion and practice between the Bishop of Nova Scotia and two of his priests, thus bringing the matter before the public in many places not otherwise affected by the social controversy, and possibly not otherwise made cognizant of, I beg that you will allow me to ask certain questions of any of your readers who may differ from the clergy or from the bishop. The appearance of the article in PROGRESS emphasizes the fact that there are differences, considered of great importance in views, beliefs and practices among the members of the ministry of the church of England.

I do not ask for space to give expression to my views or convictions, nor do I want to make any remarks upon possible replies to this communication. I ask you to print the following questions without comment, and to be so kind as to give space to any replies that may be made to them—the said replies to contain no individual arguments or personal expressions of views, but only references to authorities on the subject that has come up. Thus the public, or interested readers, may be able to form a fairly correct judgment as to which side is most loyal to the letter and spirit of the Prayer book and official documents of the Anglican church.

- 1. Does the church of England ordain men to the priesthood of the church of God?
2. Does she declare that when her priests forgive sins, they are forgiven?
3. Does she recommend confession in the case of those who stay away from holy communion, on account of a disquieted conscience?
4. Does she, in the case of a sick person, order him to be moved to make a special confession of his sins, if he feels his conscience troubled with any weighty matter?
5. Does she declare that excommunicate persons are to be regarded as heathen and publicans, until they be openly reconciled by penance?
6. Does she in case any man confesses his secret and hidden sins, straightly charge and admonish the priest who hears the confession, never to reveal and make known what has been committed to his trust and secrecy? CHURCHMAN.

"Progress" is on sale in Boston at the King's Chapel news stand, corner of School and Tremont streets.

Give Them More Air.

The repairs of the ferry boat at Rodney slip include the construction of a place for the wooden life preservers, insisted upon by the minister of marine. They are sinkers anyway and will probably be just as useful down in the holds as anywhere else. Is it with this view that the boxes for them are so constructed that a man will have to stand upon a seat end, reach over and down to get hold of one? Why not bring them up in plain view and not stow them away out of sight?

A Pleasant Place To Go.

The mayor and the ex-mayor and a lot of other more or less distinguished people have taken rooms at Mr. Ganong's new hotel, the Cedars this summer. But distinguished or not, the people who have made up their minds to spend sometime at the beautiful spot are bound to have a pleasant time. The house is new, the situation unexcelled and the cuisine such that there is no chance to grumble. Mr. Ganong is an old hotel man and knows how to cater to the people.

An Artistic Success.

The Oratorio Society did not make any money by their concert. Perhaps it is some consolation to them not to expect to make any, but they were highly successful from a musical point of view and this, after all, is the most important consideration with them.

There has been a decrease of nearly two millions in the earnings of the Western Union Telegraph company for the past fiscal year. The growing popularity of the far-speaker seems to be electrocuting the business of the far-writer.

ST. MARTIN'S.

[PROGRESS is for sale at the drug store of R. D. MCA. MURRAY.]

JUNE 20.—Quite a number of strangers were in the village last week to be present at the closing exercises of the Union baptist seminary. Mr. Hoben is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. DeBlais. Miss Annie Skillen went to St. John last week to visit friends.

A very merry party of young ladies and gentlemen drove to the Light house last Monday afternoon, and were given a hearty welcome by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brown. After supper, dancing was indulged in, and at 10 o'clock the party returned to the village. Mrs. Fowles of St. John, is the guest of Mrs. James Wishart.

Miss Nellie Wishart went to St. John last week to visit friends. Messrs. A. Courtenay and J. Watson drove from St. John Tuesday, returning Wednesday evening.

Mr. Rob Ritchie, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. R. D. Murray, has been quite ill all the week with a carbuncle on his neck.

Miss Moore, of Woodstock, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Lullie Bourke, went to St. John Monday.

W. H. Hourke had his finger badly bitten by a dog this week; the animal was afterwards shot. Miss Emery is the guest of Mrs. Capt. Swatridge.

Mrs. McLaughlin and family expect to leave in a few days for the Northwest where they will reside in the future.

Mr. Allison Wishart and family expect to move into their new home at Berwick, shortly.

Mr. W. H. Hourke entertained a number of his friends at his summer residence, Courty Brook, on Friday evening.

Mr. York preached a very impressive sermon to the order of Foresters at the West church, Sunday morning.

Mr. Ernest Hourke spent his vacation with his parents, returning to St. John Monday morning.

Mr. Frank Charlton spent Sunday here.

Mr. Fred Cochran spent Sunday at the Light-house.

Mr. E. R. Chapman drove from St. John, Friday evening, returning Sunday.

Mr. Hudson Fowler, of Hotel Stanley, is making a short visit here. He is the guest of Mr. David Vaughn.

SALISBURY.

JUNE 21.—Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bayworth, of Moncton, were in the village yesterday.

His friends are all sorry to hear of the serious illness of Mr. S. A. Hoistead, who has recently returned from Florida, where he was spending the winter, and all of them hope soon to hear of his convalescence.

Miss Bliss Trites, who has lately come to New Brunswick from the western states, is at present the guest of Mrs. A. E. Trites.

Miss L. McMurray spent Sunday in Peticodiac, the guest of Miss Annie Webster.

The girls and boys of the advanced department of the day school are having a couple of holidays on account of the death of Mr. O'Brien's father.

Mr. Paves, of Moncton, spent last Sunday in Salisbury.

Miss Emily Crisp, Sussex, is visiting at the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Beatrice Simpson, of Havelock, was in the village last week.

Misses Clara and Mary Barnes, of Boston, arrived in Salisbury, this morning. Miss Mary Barnes, who is a nurse, has come to take care of her brother-in-law, Mr. Hoistead.

Rev. James Crisp, of Sussex, and Rev. W. W. Lodge, of Gibson, visited Salisbury last Monday, on their way to Conference.

Mrs. W. Carter and Mrs. S. Crandall, and Mr. H. Moore, were in Moncton last Thursday.

The citizens of St. John gave their first open-air concert this summer, on Monday evening.

Mr. McDonald, of Moncton, was in the village last Thursday and Friday.

HILLSBORO, N. B.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Hillsboro by B. A. MARVEN.]

JUNE 20.—Mrs. Gilbert Steeves, of England, who was visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Christian Steeves, Millbroke farm, left on Friday for St. John.

Mrs. Albert Gross, of Moncton, was visiting friends here on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Steeves and family, are visiting Mrs. Steeves' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rowe, St. John.

Miss Lizzie Jump returned home from St. Martin's on Friday for the holidays.

Mr. William Steeves went to Salisbury on Friday.

Mrs. Elsie Carlisle, who broke her wrist some time ago, is able to be out again.

Mr. John T. Steeves returned home Monday.

Miss Mary Osmun has returned from Eye seminary, N. Y., accompanied by her friend, Miss Osborne.

Mrs. W. Camp has returned from St. John, where she has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Long.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Tomkins returned from Thomsville, Virginia, for the summer.

Mrs. Gertrude D. Steeves entertained a few friends at tea on Wednesday evening last.

Mrs. Archie Steeves entertained a few friends on Thursday evening at six o'clock tea.

SCRIBBLER.

BUCTOUCHE.

JUNE 20.—It is decided that the Methodist "Pic-nic" will be held on Monday, July 2nd, on the "St. Jean Baptiste Terrace." Tea will be served from 4 till 7. Refreshments of all kinds, including ice cream, strawberries, and all kinds of fruit will be sold on the grounds. Games and amusements of all kinds will be provided.

Messrs. W. B. Blake and J. A. Bourke have returned from Summerside, P. E. I.

Mr. Penman Allan, of Bayfield, and Mr. Woods, of Richibucto, are at the "Hay View."

Mr. John McCarthy, of Fredericton, was in town last week.

Messrs. John and Henry O'Leary went to St. John yesterday to attend the funeral of Miss McCormick, who was killed by the collapse of the house in which she resided. Miss McCormick was Mr. John O'Leary's niece.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Keswick are expected home this evening. They are returning from India, where they have been residing for some time.

Miss Johnson visited Kingston on Monday.