PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,.....EDITOR

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St. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, OCT. 27

A WORD FOR FOOTBALL.

Today the people of St. John will have a chance to see what a glorious game is Rugby football. There is no game more eminently suitable for putting men in good trim for "tholing the sleety dribble" than this corpuscle-cheering sport. It brings the brown hue of health to the face that is sicklied o'er by the pale cast of thought. It makes men out of weaklings. It is a more effective mind-trainer than the fortyseventh of the first; it is a better preventative of consumption than that just discovered by Dr. VIQUERAT; it is a more potent promoter of manliness than Todd's 'Students' Manual."

The British Medical Journal has just come out with a long article calling attention to the dangers of football, and urging a modification of its rules in order to insure against "the many serious accidents that each season brings forth." It is amusing to see that all the cases of serious injury that this medical periodical cites have taken place in games played in the United States, a country in which the British Medical Journal has not a very large circulation, and in which football is practically a different game from either the Rugby or the English "association" football. The American game is unknown in England. The St. John team, when contesting for the trophy, acting as a club of the New Brunswick football association, plays the lively but not brutal Rugby game, with a few wise alterations made at the recent association meeting held in St. On other occasions St. John players are sometimes guided by English "association" rules, as at one of the matches last week. These also differ materially from those which prevail in the United States.

Perhaps there is no place in Canada where it is more natural for there to be a strong feeling against tootball than in St. John, as it was a game of football in this city that resulted in the death of an estimable and popular young man. One reads unmoved of fatal accidents that happen to unknown people in unknown places; but when a fatality occurs in one's own place of residence, our indifference vanishes. So of every encouragement. The greatest that it was perfectly natural that football should go down in St. John for years im- and it seems fitting that in this the principal mediately after that sad event. That such | city and commercial center of the provwas the case is creditable to the finer feel- ince, there should be an arboretum ings of the young man's companions.

game of cricket has had its fatalities, but throne was killed by a cricket ball does not prevent the game's growing in populareven when indulged in by people who are assist such a project. adepts in that line, are far more dangerous than football. If one were to advise youths to abstain from that noble game because of its danger, one would not be consistent in refraining from advising a total abstinence from walking. Even the generally beneficial exercise of breathing has its dangers.

There is no game more conducive to a uniform development of body than football The man who is a conscientious devotee of the game will be as uniformly strong as the bone disagree, what oracle shall we con-"one-horse shay" which Dr. HOLMES, that genial lover of sport, described so minutely, and is likely to live as long and as useful a life. For football amply compensates for the injury it does to life and limb by the good it does in the same direction. And the number of cases in which a man saves his life or prevents some minor accident by an application of shis football training is larger, oftimes, than he himself thinks.

And moreover, as with other games of applied strength, so with football. It is which offers a purchaser something for not the body alone that is benefitted. The mind receives a training that the routine of

ing that puts it in sympathy with the body, and the body in sympathy with the n.ind.

It may seem a paradox, but it is nevertheless a fact, that the rough game of football, when rightly played, is a promoter of that gentleness which rests so easily on those who bear "without abuse the grand pleasing, in this connection, to note the good feeling that exists between the two teams which play today, and whose welltought battles have made them the better friends. The St. John boys speak of the Mount Allison team, which has been somewhat more successful so far than that of St. John, in words of the most cordial praise: while the Mount Allisonians refer to the match in this city a year ago, in which the St. John team gained a signal victory over them, as the grandest and most satisfactory game they ever played. Both teams consider that their rivals are their friends, that their antagonists are their helpers, and that when they play together. there will be a fair and sportsmanlike con-

Mount Allison men in this city-and there are more here than might think-are anxious that as many Mount Allisonians as possible will attend today's game. St. John people should not be behind in inspiring the city's team with their presence. It is beginning to be a recognized fact that a good football team is a splendid advertisement for any college, and also for any city or town.

YOUNGER MEN WANTED.

The agreement with the opinion expressed in this column in the last issue respecting the political status of Messrs. WELDON and Ellis has been so marked as to excite comment even from the friends of those gentlemen who could not help being acquainted with the facts. There is not much doubt that, apart from a few of the older members who are inclined to the idea that principles rather than men should get the votes, the feeling is quite general in the liberal party in this city and county that Messrs. Weldon and Ellis should retire in favor of younger and more acceptable men. They have been defeated and, while it would be unfair to them to say that the result would have been otherwise had other men carried the standard of the party, yet it cannot be disguised that Mr. WELDON failed to arouse much, if any, enthusiasm among his supporters while Mr. Ellis' in the constituency. There were other reasons why the liberals failed to rally around them in the style of former days but it is not necessary to refer to them. The question of today appears to be: will the party place itself in the same position again by nominating the same candidates? There can be only one result from such a course. The young men of the party are eager for a fight but they do not desire to go into the contest handicapped by candidates who have known defeat and with whom they are not in sympathy. In order to win they must have young men to ra'ly around, who have no political sins to answer for and whose sole aim will be the best interests of the party.

THE PROVINCE SHOULD ASSIST. Mr. GEORGE U. HAY makes the timely suggestion that a portion of the proposed park should be set apart for an arboretum and points out in a brief way, the advantage of such a feature from an educational stand point. Mr. Hay's idea will, we hope, present itself to the very favorable consideration of the Horticultural association. It is a practical idea and is worthy wealth of New Brunswick is in her torests representing at least, the native woods But now that the distressing accident is of New Brunswick. Its value from a thing of the past, there seems no reason every standpoint is patent. Mr. HAY why the game of football should not be en- would not proceed upon an extravagant couraged in St. John. There are very plan but confine the collection at first to few manly sports in which death or serious | the trees and shrubs indigineous to this injury is not liable to occur. The gentle province. For such an object the Horticultural association might well ask assisteven the fact that an heir to the English ence from the provincial government. The value of the collection would not be confined to this city and it appears to us that a ity. Baseball has not lacked association province deriving the major portion of its with injury and death, and water-sports, pincome from its forests can well afford to

> The goose-bone, which has been from time immemorial an eminent authority on the weather, says that the coming winter will be a howler. But the mink-skin, which has long borne the reputation of being equally authoritative on the weather question, predicts a mild and balmy winter. Hence this fluctuation in the clothing market. When the mink skin and the goosesult as to whether we shall lay in an extra supply of coal, or hang on to our tall overcoats, now that "OLD PROBS" has passed away? The answer is found in Long-FELLOW'S "tale of Acadie":

The Indian hunters predicted Cold would the winter be, for thick was the fur of

engaged in coining cents. It is said that much of the need for these small coins comes from the modern style of price-fixing. ninety-nine cents. Ninety-nine cents sounds so very much less than one dollar, would only make a point of knowing all he school or office work does not give, a train. somehow. Another explanation of the tells."

marking of goods at the former price has just been made by a comic paper, which re- | From the Pens of Bliss Carman and Richard presents a merchant as saying that most people hate to lose the difference between ninety-nine cents and a dollar. Bills are more likely to be offered than small change, and the people wait for the cent. While old name of gentleman." It is especially they are waiting they often see something else that they want to buy. Now that the minting of cents goes merrily on in the United States, is a good time to refer to the Boston Traveller's recent remarks upon the "clumsiness" of Canadian cents, and to submit to arbitration the question as to whether the United States cents, small and thick, are not clumsier than the thin and easily handled Canadian ones.

> Whenever a St. John man commits burglary in the United States, the papers of that country are very clever in finding out his place of residence. The papers are also very astute in crediting this place with many criminals that come from various parts of the maritime provinces, and in some instances they put a man as hailing from St. John who has never been across the border-line. But when a St. John man does something eminently honorable in the United States, he often is represented as hailing from some part of that country. There are some St. John men in the United States who attain success, and are thereafter careful not to let their native place be known. But the majority of St. John men in the States not only attain success, but also are proud to advertise their native city. But the papers of the country are extremely reticent to admit that any good thing can come out of

The Carleton county jury that heard the case of criminal libel against publisher CROCKETT of the Gleaner failed to agree and the newspaper man went home unharmed. It is some time since a case of criminal libel against a newspaper man bas been tried out and from what can be gathered at this distance his prospects were uncomfortable until the finding was announced. When the members of a jury look at the evidence through their political spectacles it is really wonderful how differ-

At a recent meeting of the young liberals club it is understood that there was some increase in the membership. So far as PROGRESS knows there are no grey heads in candidature aroused the ultra loyal element | the club as yet but there is a decided tendency in that direction. The young liberals should be careful or their club may forfeit its right to the adjective that distinguishes

> The Sun says that Mr. WELDON is a reputable man, CHARTES WESLEY should paste that paragraph in his hat. It was not so very long ago that the same journal suggested his close connection with a \$5,000

> The Toronto Mail says: "It has been decided to abandon the idea of holding a winter carnival in Montreal, but to have instead a week of winter sport." This seems to be a distinction without a differ-

Over Love's Golden Sea.

Over love's golden sea, Come sail, sweetheart, with me: Bring with you the bread and butter, Bring the fragrant breakfast tea. If you'd have bright summer sailing, Grant me, love, a bridal wish; Bring the wine cake and the jelly, And my silver pickle dish.

Over love's golden sea, Harry dear, I'll sing a ballad; Come and sit beside me, also, Don't forget the chicken salad. Don't forget the gay guitar, love, Music loves a summer tent; Bring the last enchanting novel, Also, Harry, next year's rent.

Over love's golden sea. Smooth the path and fair the going; Lots of rice and slippers follow, Happiness is overflowing. Bring, dear, all the Maytime treaseres From the attic to the cellar; Golden seas have sometimes rain clouds.

Bring the cloak and umbrella. Over love's golden sea With the gentle zephyrs move; Unseen shadows may be falling, Darkest night winds try our love.

Don't forget your pledged ten thousand, That's a start at all events: Father failed, you know, last week, dear. Harry screams, "I've just ten cents." Primrose Lawn, Oct. 1894. CYPRUS GOLDE.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

The Christmas number of the Delineator 'comes but once a year", and so the publishers strive to make it as good a one as possible. There is genuine need of getting the Christmas Delineator as early as possible, as it teaches "women and children" how to make acceptable Christmas gifts themselves, instead of buying them.

Marriage a Failure in Omaha.

A row of great proportions is imminent in the Roard of Education of Omaha. There has been more or less grumbling for some time at the increase of married schoolma'ams in the roster of the public schools of that city. It now looks as though the anti-marriage element in the board was in decided majority, and that it has in contemplation a sweeping resolution dismissing The United States mints are now busily all married woman from the schools. This will turn out about seventy school teachers who bave been giddy enough to take husbands to themselves.

"Cholly has such a habit of telling all he knows," said one girl. "Yes," replied the other, "but it wouldn't be so bad if he VAGABONDIA SONGS.

Among the numerous poetical volumes that have lately been published, is an odd looking little book issued by Copeland and Day, Boston, and entitled "Songs from Vagabondia." It is a collection of short poems, quite suggestive of the title, from pens of Bliss Carman and Richard Hovey. The critics will not pass this book by, and storms and panegyric may be expected in turn. Whatever the fate of the little volume, it will never, as is often the case with a new book of poetry, be called dull or tame. In fact oddity is the very first thing that attracts the attention as the little brown cover, with its pen and ink portraits of the joint authors, and the designer-Tom B. Meteyard-strikes the eye. The designs are peculiar and individual, and while they may prove unattractive to some, cannot fail to impress most with their æsthetic value. But the songs are still more peculiar and individual.

This book brings fresh evidence of the fact that a new and distinctive school of poetry is coming to the front, headed by such gitted writers as Rudyard Kipling, Chas. G. D. Roberts, Bliss Carman and Richard Hovey. These new writers might well te classed as the School of Joy, and "Songs from Vagabondia" is no mean contribution to the new school. The joy here is used to cover the keynotes of buoyancy, hope and freedom that ring out in the poetry of these writers, as a most distinguishing feature. Hovey gives us the characteristic of the book in question, and also of the school we have mentioned in his "Toast."

"Here's the toast that we love most, 'Love and song and joy!'"

He strikes this note in his poem Vagabondia," with which the volume opens.

> "Here we are free-Free as the wind is, Free as the sea, Free!"

"Here we are free To be good or bad, Sane or mad. Merry or grim Free as the whim Of a spook on a spree,--

"What though the dimes be E u ive as rhymes be, And Bessie, with finger Uplifted, is warning That breakfast next morning (A subject she's scorning) Is mighty uncertain? What care we? Linger A moment to kiss-No time's amiss To a vagabond's ardor--Then finish the larder And pull down the curtain.

"Unless ere the kiss come. Black Richard or Bliss come Or Tom with a flagon Or Karl with a jag on --Then up and after The joy of the night With the hounds of laughter To follow the flight Of the fox foot hours Tnat double and run Through breaks and bowers

Of folly and fun." He gives us the same note in "The Buc-

caneers." "The kings of earth are crowned with care, Their poets wail and sigh; Our music is to do and dare, Cur empire is to die. Against the storm we fling our glee

And shout, till time abate, The exultation of the sea. The fearful joy of fate."

Carman in the same strain writes his "A Captain of the Press Gang." Here are a few lines: "Let thy cronies of the tavern

> E Keep their kisses bought with gold : On the high seas there are regions Where the heart is never old. "There the open hand will lose not, Nor the loosened tongue betray.

Signed, and with our sailing orders, We will clear before the day; "On the shining yards of heaven See a wider dawn unfurled. . . .

The eternal slaves of beauty Are the masters of the world." His "In the House of Idiedaily," a most bit of bewitching rhythm, with the refrain: "Oh, but life went gaily, gaily, In the house of Idiedaily!"

is another illustration of the joy mood. Besides this rollicking vagabondia strain there is a note of sentiment, of tenderness and sympathy, in many of the songs. Here are a few lines of Hovey's called "Isabel."

"In her body's perfect sweet Suppleness and langor meet .-Arms that move like lapsing billows; Breasts that love would make his pillows, Eyes where vision melts in bliss, Lips that ripen to a kiss."

Too there is a stern tone of justice and right-not a preaching or a moralizing tone, but a voice of experience and truth. Two poems by Hovey, "The King's Son" and "Laurana's Song" illustrate this mood. While in these poems the author teaches a life lesson. As Carman says of him in "The Joys of the Road," Hovey is

"No fidget and no reformer, just A calm observer of ought and must." In "The King's Son" a mother warns her daughter from marrying a prince simply for houses and lands, honors and genius. She rebukes her child's plea That such gifts will make up for love, in

these startling words: "Oh, what care you for a prince's gold, Or the key of a kingdom's till? I had rather see you a harlot bold That sins of her own free will. * * * * * * *

"Body and soul for a lifetime sell. And the price of the sale shall be That you shall be harlot and slave as well Until death set you free."

"Laurana's Song," the bitter wail of a ruined woman, is a strong bit of realism, written with dramatic fervor.

But possibly the most beautiful, and representative poem in the whole book is Carman's "The Mendicants." It embraces the points already discussed, and is true vagabondia poem. Space alone revents me from giving the poem in full.

"We are mendicants who wait Along the roadside in the sun. Tatters of yesterday and shreds Of morrow cloth us every one.

"And some are dotards, who believe And glory in the days of old: While some are dreamers, harping still Upon an unk lown age of gold.

"O foolish ones, put by your care! Where wants are many, joys are few: And at the wilding springs of peace, God keeps an open house for you.

"But there be others, happier few, The vagabondish sons of God, Who know the by ways and the flowers, And cares not how the world may plod. "One I remember kept his coin,

And laughing flipped it in the air: And when two strolling pipe players Came by, he tossed it to the pair. "Spendthrift of joy, his childish heart Danced to their wild outlandish bars.

Then supperless he laid him down That night, and slept beneath the stars." The volume closes with Hovey's "Comrades," a fitting farewell; the first note of joy was reckless and ardent, the last is

manly and strong. "Comrades, give a cheer tonight, For the dying is with dawn! Oh, to meet the stars together, With the silence coming on! Greet the end

When strong men die together."

As a friend a friend,

From the standpoint of workmanship, or literary technique, there is something to criticise, something well worth criticism. Though the authors do not sign their names to the poems, their styles are so marked as to make the songs easily distinguishable. Hovey is more a poet of insight into human purpose and action, Carman a poet of nature. Hovey is dramatic, vigorous and suggestive. Carman is full of lyric power, ideal and fanciful. Hovey paints his picture with words of suggestive power; Carman's words mingle in a melodious flow of unforgetable cadence and inevitable phrase.

A few lines taken at random from Carman's songs will show this lingering cadence and charm of phrase that distinguishes all

" From rippled water to dappled swamp, From purple glory to scarlet pomp;

"The palish asters along the wood,-A lyric touch of the solitude." -The Joys of the Road.

"Hues of ash and glints of glory In the rag bag of the world."

-Spring Song. "The swarthy bee is a buccaneer, A burly velveted rover, Who loves the booming wind in his ear

As he sails the seas of clover. "Out in the day, hap-hazard alone Booms the old vagrant hummer With only his whim to pilot him Through the splendid vast of summer.

The More Ancient Mariner. Or again from "In the House of Idiedaily," take these lines .-

"There were always throats to sing Down the river banks of spring

"Till the poppies without number Bowed their heads in crimson slumber.

"And the twilight came to cover Every unreluctant lover.

"Not a night but some brown maiden Bettered all the dusk she strayed in, "While the roses in her hair

Bankrupted oblivion there."

Quite different is the melody of Hovey We fail to find this exquisite lyric touch, but there is often a rich liquid sound to his verse and a subtle handling of phrase and cadence. Take these lines from "Down the Sorgo."

"Floating-and all the stillness waits And listens at the ivory gates, Full of a dim uncertain presage Of some strange, undelivered message."

But further in the same poem this cadnce is lost.

"Trees and a glimpse of sky! And the slo . river, quiet as a pool! And thou and I-and thou and I-

Kiss me! How soft the air is and how cool." Here the rhythm is less apparent, and yet we feel the soft flow of the lines, and more receive a vivid picture of the scene, and a delightful feeling of the sensation experienced in floating down some quiet

In a similar vein are the lines: "Moonlight in sweet overflow Poured upon the earth and sea! Forelight with intenser glow In the deep of thee and me! Clasped hands and silences! Hearts faint and throbbing! The weak wind sighing in the trees! The strong surf sobbing, sobbing-The strong surf sobbing!"

There is a freedom and ring about much of Hovey's verse that is refreshing and delightful. This is noticeable in the quotations already made from "Vagabondia" and "The Buccaneers." It is a quality quite individual to the author. He also has unique use of imagery, as for example in his "Evening on the Potomac"

The river melts in the unseen. O beautiful Girl-city, how she dips Her feet in the stream With a touch that is half a kiss and half a dream!

Her face is very fair,
With flowers for smiles and sunlight in her hair."
Bliss Carman and Richard Hovey are among the first of our "new poets," and this last contribution, while it contains

Mr. C. R. Skinner went to St. John Monday.
Miss Carman is quite ill at her home here.
Miss Emma Anderson visited the city this week.
Capt. W. Robinson left here Monday for St. John.
He goes to Quebec Friday, where he takes the steamer for Liverpool, England. He expects to be absent some time, much to the regret of his many friends. Her face is very fair,

some poems of only mediocre merit, contains others which suggest a new and rich vein in English literature, and are sure to retain a permanent place in letters.

FRED WINSLOW ADAMS.

Do Trees Require Sleep?

In the larger cities where shade trees are ew and scattering, electric lights seem to have no visible effect upon their foliage. In the towns and villages, however, many of which have their electric-light systems, the effect is very noticable, the leaves appearing as though they had been subjected to the blighting breath of a harmattan. The question was recently discussed at a meeting of the eastern arboriculturists, the conclusion being that trees need darkness in order that they may sleep, and that being continually kept awake and active they have been worn out, and made prematurely old by the action of the light. That this is probably the correct solution of the mystery of the drooping leaves may be judged from the fact that similar trees in the neighborhood of those affected (though not exposed to the illumination,) still retain their color and seem bright and strong.

A Hint in Window Dressing.

The head of the house had told the new elerk to try his hand at window dressing. 'I want you to make every woman on the street look at that window," he said. The clerk went at it. He made a curtain of solid black velvet and hung it close in the plate glass. "What on earth are you doing?" asked the senior member. "Making a mirror of the window," said the clerk. "If the women won't look at that they won't look at anything." The clerk is a member of the firm now.

Now that we speak so much and so approvingly of the advance in civilization of the Japanese it will sound somewhat strange to record the historic fact, that as recently as 1861 the Japanese minister of Foreign affairs solemnly disemboweled hi. self in the presence of his retainers because the government refused to adopt his policy regarding foreign residents. For in Japan it was and is still obligatory to commit suicide to escape disgrace.

The Mobile Vulgus.

"The trouble with this country," said the sorrowful politician, "is the tendency of its people to go to extremes." " In what way?"

"One faction of my constituency says it would make it warm for me, and the other vows it will freeze me out."

Modern Law.

Lawyer-"Well, sir, the suit has finally been decided in your favor and the property is now ours." Cilent-"Mine, eh?" Lawyer-"No. sir, ours. Fees of myself and associate are some two hundred dollars in excess of value of the property, but you can have that, sir; we will allow you that."

The Art of Advertising.

Museum Agent-What's wrong with our new midget? He doesn't seems to draw. Manager--Of course not. See what a mess you've made of the advertisements. You've put his height at three feet. Make it thirty-six inches, and people will come with a rush.

A Student of Human Nature.

"Yes," said Mr. Jason, "I allow that woman air the sentimential sex and all that sort of thing, but I've allays noticed that when a couple get engaged it is the woman that first thinks of figern' out how they air to live on his salary."

Drawing a Line.

Mrs. De Fashion-My dear, I have picked out a husband for you. Miss De Fasion-Very well; but I want to say right now, mother, that when it comes to buying the wedding dress, I am going to select the materials myself.

"Was Miss Flimsey pleased with the "Oh, dear, yes, I'm sure from what she said."

" What was it ?" "She thought his sermon was so cute."

He-I shall never marry untill I meet a woman who is my direct opposite. She (encouragingly)-Well, Mr Duffer, there are numbers of bright, intelligent girls in this neighborhood.

From the note-book of a philosopher: There are two classes of people whom it is impossible to convince against their will-women and men."

Simplicity of manner is the last attainmert. Men were very long afraid of being natural, from the dread of being taken for

'What does "pas de deux" mean?' 'Why, father of twins, of course.'

Fortune never changes men. It only rings out what is already in them.

MAUGERVILLE.

Oct. 23 .- A very successful entertainment was given by the school children in district No. 1 under the superintendence of Miss Taylor, on Wednesday evening last. After the entertainment there was a pie social, quite a large amount being realized from the sale of pies. Miss Dibblee is visiting her brother, Rev. L. E.

Dibblee, at "the rectory." Miss Nellie Barry, of Fredericton, spent Sunday Miss Nellie Barry, of Fredericton, spent Sunday at her old home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Moxon arrived this morning to take their abode here. Mrs. Moxon was formerly Miss Amy Bailey of this place.

Miss Mame Magee, who is attending the Normal school, spent Sunday at her home here.

The annual harvest services were held on Sunday last by Rev. H. E. Dibblee, at Burton, Oromocto and Maugerville, the churches being very prettily decorated for the occasion.

MUSQUASH.

Oct. 22 .- Mrs. J. A. Balcom, who has been very ill at Oromocto, returned home this week. Her friends will be glad to hear that she has quite re-

covered. Miss Alice Ludgate, of St. George, is spending a few weeks with her grandmother at "Inglewood." Mr. Chapman, of St. John, was at the hotel,

Miss Anderson, of St. John, is visiting her father "Sunnyside."
Mrs. Geo. Bedell was in the city this week.
Mr. C. R. Skinner went to St. John Monday.