

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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

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

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

The Circulation of this paper is over 13,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

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

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

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 13,640.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and GEORGE STREETS. ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JULY 7.

THE SMOKE NUISANCE.

St. John was once a shipbuilding town, but the substitution of iron stoves for wooden ones has destroyed this industry, and the city has used a great deal of the energy and money it used to expend in shipbuilding in starting and keeping up manufacturing concerns. Most manufacturing towns are not remarkable for their beauty and cleanliness, but it surely behoves St. John not to allow her diligence in business to make her slovenly and uncleanly.

Intelligent people are gradually ceasing to look upon the rivers, lakes and harbors and the air as proper reservoirs for filth of all sorts. Not only from an aesthetic standpoint are they taking this view; not only from a sanitary view, which is really an economical one; but from that which is generally known as an economical position. The St. John gas company has long been putting its valuable by-products into the river; and the big chimneys of the city which smoke are guilty of a vice which is not only uncleanly, but is also expensive.

It has been proved repeatedly that furnaces can effect a saving both by converting the carbon of smoke into free carbonic acid gas, thereby deriving the maximum amount of heat from the fuel used, or by precipitating its constituents, such as lampblack, ammonia, etc., and making these marketable by-products.

That smoke wastes fuel should of itself cause owners of factories to convert it, even if they do not have sufficient regard for their fellow-men to do so. When a clean factory-chimney persists in smoking, the furnace is worn out, rarely by interior coal, more often by expensive neglect; or else the one in charge does not understand his business. Smoke-consumers and smoke-washers are beginning to be largely used in England, and the by-products obtained reward the manufacturer for saving the health and comfort of those who most need health and comfort.

The school board of Chicago is now being prosecuted by the city for allowing one hundred schoolhouses to have smoking chimneys. Several cities and towns in the United States and Europe have adopted prohibition as a means of settling the smoke nuisance.

St. John should not be behind. She took hold of electric lighting and many other modern ideas in a most enterprising way, and the same spirit will surely be shown in regard to the smoke question.

It is, however, remarkable, as illustrating in how lopsided a manner science can advance, to see that while the electric light and power station at York Point is busily furnishing light and power to the city, yet, because of that very fact, an appalling pal of dense smoke is belched from its chimneys. It is to be hoped that if the MORISON property is used for a boiler-house for the company, the increase in accommodation and business will not cause an increase in the smoke output.

A HOWL IN MOROCCO.

That the world has, by doing away with ancient customs and substituting modern ones, become more ripe for the millennium, is, in most cases, undoubtedly true. But civilization must certainly be regarded as a failure in Morocco.

The good MULEY HASSAN, lately Sultan of Morocco, is as dead as the ANKOUND of SWAT. Had MULEY had foresight enough to follow the ancient Oriental custom which regulated succession to the throne, there would not be such a howl as there is in Morocco at present.

Under the Mussulman law the crown descends to the eldest male of the family, who might be one of his brothers. But many Mussulmans favor a more direct succession, among them the latest late lamented, who left his crown to his younger son, MULEY ABDUL, instead of to his elder one. The elder son, MULEY ABDUL AZIZ, is therefore preparing to make trouble.

The brother of HASSAN, MULEY ISMAIL, with the Mussulman law at his back, is pre-

paring to make more trouble. And the younger MULEY, out of regard to the wishes of his dead father, also proposes to make trouble. As some of the claimants are urged on by Mrs. MULEY—and, the MULEYS being great men for the mulieres, "there are several hundred of her"—it looks as though there would be lively times in Morocco.

It is evident that the religious respect of those of Mussulman faith for the laws in such cases made and provided is not particularly potent. Morocco acknowledges the indisputable justice of what WORDSWORTH calls

The good old rule—the simple plan That they should take who have the power, And they should keep who can.

O MULEY, MULEY (this apostrophe, it may be necessary to explain, refers to that MULEY whose other name was HASSAN)! If you had exercised a little forethought, that admirable quality in a ruler! For there was another good old rule—another simple plan—that successfully settled the succession question in advance.

This custom was for the Sultan to kill or put out the eyes of all but one of his possible heirs, and trust to ALLAH for the survival of the fittest until after the Sultan was dead. It would seem that the best scheme would be to kill the blind, remembering that in days of old a blind man had the last pull on his enemies; and if the ruler chose the plan of putting the eyes out, he would do well to follow out the other alternative. This was the course followed by JOHN, commonly called LACKLAND, of grateful memory.

But MULEY HASSAN took not sufficient thought for the morrow. And as his three heirs are MULEY not only in name but also in disposition, it looks somewhat as if Morocco would soon experience a war of the succession.

PAX NOBISCUM.

"God bless us, every one!"

It is not only at Christmas time that the prayer of Tiny Tim is appropriate. The good time is coming when HOWELLS' conception of "a Merry Christmas all the year round" will be abundantly realized. And the more we are blessed, the more we want to be blessed. A desire for further blessings, however, is often more than a halloing thirst after righteousness than a gluttonous greed of gain.

God is blessing us, every one.

Pax nobiscum est. The world is at peace. The civil war in Salvador is ended; the civil war in Guatemala is ended; the civil war in Brazil is ended. Swords are sheathed.

Last year the French were fighting in Siam. Last year the English conquered the hosts of brave LO BENGULA. Last year the Spaniards had tiffs with the Rifis. Now there is peace.

War, except in Brazil, is getting to be a dangerous business; and even Herr MAXIM, who claims to have invented the best bullet-proof coat, knows that his most effective invention is the MAXIM gun.

France has been the direction that has been most eagerly watched by searchers for war clouds. The present trend of events indicates trouble between France and Italy; there may be trouble between France and Germany; there may be trouble between France and England. And the man whose wisdom was expected to carry France out of the danger of wars has been stricken by the assassin's knife. France, in this terrible bereavement, is fortunate in having a worthy successor to CARNOT in CASIMIR PERIER. May he not only still all rumors of war, but render potent aid in fighting the demon Anarchy.

Under the rule of the good GERMANICUS, OVID describes JANUS as "raising his eyes, and looking in different directions, beholding all that was in the entire world. There was peace."

Then OVID prayed to the heathen god, "O JANUS, render permanent peace and the promoters of peace, and grant that the authors of it may not abandon their undertaking." And so may we pray to our God that the time has at last come "when nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more."

Despite the state of the weather in the state of New York, FLOWER will not waver if he will think on the fact that no democratic governor of New York who has run for reelection, has been defeated since 1864, with the single exception of LUCIUS ROBINSON, who owed his defeat to the defection caused in the democratic vote by an outside democratic candidate.

BRECKINRIDGE is making one last effort to rise from deserved disrepute. He claims to have originated the World's Fair scheme. But now that he has failed to be nominated, and thus vindicated, his reputation and he are as badly damaged as the once good name of the tin cup at the Market Square drinking fountain, and as the vile vessel itself.

The fact that MARIE JANSEN, the actress, has gone to spend the summer with her father, Mr. BENJAMIN JOHNSON, recalls an interesting etymological change in the name of a family in Kings County, N. S. When they were poor, they were POOR; but now that they have power, they have POWER inscribed on their golden door-plate.

Canada, with a small surplus in her inside pocket, can, at any rate, put on more airs

than Great Britain, with a deficit of about \$20,000, or France, with one of \$17,000,000, or the United States, with one already this year of over \$60,000,000.

Empty flour barrels, says the Newcastle Advocate, are in demand. Down this way people are on the look-out for full ones, but there is no accounting for taste.

WHAT'S IN A TOWN'S NAME.

A St. John Geographer answers This Interestingly and Instructively.

In addressing a letter don't forget the province, state and county!

There is a general tendency in all people to slight and curtail names and words with which they are familiar. In some cases it may do very well but often it does quite the reverse. For instance if in one's haste a letter is addressed and mailed to one's friend, Mr. John Brown, Lincoln, U. S. A., said Mr. Brown stands a small chance of getting that letter. The necessity of putting the state and country on the envelope is apparent when we bear in mind that there are at least twenty-seven towns in the U. S. by the name of Lincoln, and as many more by the name of Liberty and Logan; while Franklin and Washington can claim as many as thirty-four towns each. Even a letter addressed simply to a man in "St. John's, Canada," may not at once reach its intended destination; it is quite possible that the letter was meant to go to St. John, N. B., which is often erroneously called St. John's. There might even be a possibility of its having been intended to go to St. John's, Nfld.

We may consider ourselves lucky that this is not a Victoria (there are seven Canadian towns thus named) or a Wellington (there are ten of this name). In any case it is well to be particular, and particularly thankful that we have no Washington, good and great as the original undoubtedly was.

It is interesting too to note that in the country of the spread-eagle there are no less than thirteen London and five Liverpool, namesakes of supposed homes of anti-Americanism. Draw your inferences, however, when you find that these Londons only average 590 population, the Liverpools 350. While the cities of Lincoln average 2051, those of Washington 7825, and Franklins nearly as light, London and Liverpool in Canada stand 25,000 and 2,997 respectively, which all goes to show that there's much in a name. Sometimes much sentiment too; 35 per cent. of all the names on this continent are namesakes of the originals across the Atlantic.

Veneration is shown the memory of great men in the U. S. in a very marked way; as is instanced by Indiana having two towns by the name of Lincoln, one Lincoln city, one Lincolnville, one Lincolnton, and two Washingtons, while our neighbor Maine has one Lincoln, one Lincoln Centre, and one Lincolnville. New York remembers Ben. Franklin with its towns of Franklin, Franklinton and Franklinville. Pennsylvania by its Franklin, Franklin Corner, Franklindale, Franklin Forge, Franklin Forks, Franklin Mills, Franklinton and two Franklinvilles.

It is praiseworthy, no doubt, for a man to thus memorialize his heroes and benefactors. It is also well to remember the exact order of the combination of heroes' names when they occur in the address of a letter.

THE GEOGRAPHER.

How They Came in Funds.

To go on a holiday and get "strapped" is not uncommon but to be flush again and "strapped" twice is perhaps unusual. This was the experience of two gentlemen who went to Digby Monday. After their funds were out they held a council of war and discovered that a friend of theirs had an uncle in town. So the wire flashed this message to "wire your uncle to pay us five—no fooling—this is a bank holiday" and Billy was obedient and did so. The V disappeared and the boys came home. They had a great time.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

Katie McLeod.

A dreaming buttercup robed in gold, Just set me all in a flutter; It touched my chin as I lay in the grass, And wondered if I liked butter? The marguerites made me a pillow-sham; The violets sweet bent down; The red clover stood up healthier far Than any doctor in town.

A broad pine tree waved over me Its feathery fans of green; An oriole sang to the silver sun, Just through my leafy screen, Eut Katie McLeod was sweeter far, Than oriole's, dower, or pine; I talked of her there to the summer bloom, Praying she might be mine.

Put one down first and then a nine, That gives you just her age; You never saw a brighter face In this world, I will wage. O buttercup gold and clover red, You need not look so proud; Robe in your sweetest but never will you Be lovely as Katie McLeod. If Katie would take my hand, I said, How heavenly that would be; When a laugh and an arm came round the pine, And there shook hands with me, It came and leaned on the clover top, The buttercups winked and smiled; The oriole flew to the bough above, And his music was simply wild.

He thought of a love that never like this, Had he seen till Kate McLeod; The sweetest of hands still left in mine, And my life with bliss endowed. O oriole gay and sweet pine tree, You witnessed what there was done; But what do you think in the present age; Was the promise of Katie won? Spruce Camp, June 1894. CYRUS GOLDB.

VOLUNTEERS MUST GO.

HALIFAX PEOPLE WANT THEIR FIREMEN PAID.

A Much Talked of Question in the Sister City—The Volunteer Department May Leave Rather Than be Dismissed—Who Wants to be Chief.

HALIFAX, July 5.—The Union Engine company, as the chief portion of the Halifax fire department is called, is evidently nearing its last days. The fire department of this city, dating back to 1768, has in all that century-and-a-quarter been a volunteer system, but the indications are that now the "U. E. C., 1768," has only a few more months to live. The friends of the volunteer system are growing fewer and the advocates of a paid department are more numerous and outspoken.

The Union Engine company has a creditable history and a fine record. Some people who know more how to criticize than to do anything, or to propose any thing practical, have even been ready to find fault with the company, but no charge of incompetency or of unfitness for its duties has been substantiated. The preservation of Halifax from serious conflagration, while other cities have been so visited, is a standing proof either that providence smiles with special kindness on this city, or that our fire department has done its work with thoroughness. Nevertheless, it looks as though the days of the volunteer service, which has protected this city from its foundation, 145 years ago, were about numbered.

Doubtless it is in accordance with the spirit of the age that said service should be substituted for the old order of things, but there are other apparent reasons, definite causes, which any onlooker could easily see were all guiding events in one direction—the abolition of the volunteer system. U. E. C. has largely itself brought about its impending dissolution or its relegation to a place among things of the past.

It is a point of honor among the members of the U. E. C. to oppose the substitution for their volunteer work of a paid service. They have much esprit de corps, and they are bound together by other ties than the fact that they are brother firemen. But there is one thing about the U. E. C. itself which, more than anything else, is accountable for the movement that threatens its existence. The spirit of factionism has been the evil genius of the Union Engine company. The company has been divided into parties which would go to any length for the sake of winning a victory, or defeating opponents within its own ranks. The extreme bitterness with which those internal feuds were fought out frequently caused such alarm that at some fires members would refuse to work together. But no such scene was witnessed, to the credit of our volunteer firemen be it said. When it became known how little internal harmony there was in the company public confidence was affected. When Captain Condon was defeated by Captain Broderick a couple of years ago that victory was only accomplished after a keen and bitter contest, and methods were adopted that would furnish pointers to political antagonists. And later, when Broderick resigned, there was another keen fight resulting in Joseph Murphy's election to the captaincy. A keen contest for the captaincy might not be a bad thing perhaps, if it were not carried to the lengths followed by the U. E. C. The affairs of the company have been frequently dragged before the city council, and the aldermen and the public have been regaled with second editions of the trouble. At the time of the Condon-Broderick difficulty the rows of the B. E. C. were thoroughly ventilated before the city council, and the other day when Murphy defeated J. E. Burns, the latter's friends, represented by W. P. C. Inglis, memorialized the city council to disallow the election on purely technical grounds. Running along with a noble history, the U. E. C. shows too plainly a record of much bitter internal discord.

This condition of affairs has worked into the hands of the advocates of a paid department, for there are men who, some of them not openly, have long been quietly working against the volunteer system. A civic politician often had to be very quiet about it, for if it was suspected that he was in favor of a paid department he was sure to have the firemen's hate solid against him—an important matter in some wards. The question has now reached the stage of a resolution in the city council, asking for information in the matter, though it is not the first time it assumed that phase. The fire department of Halifax, as at present constituted, costs nearly \$25,000 per year. To make the change proposed would bring the annual outlay up to \$40,000 at least and quite likely to \$50,000. The committee of inquiry will have no difficulty in ascertaining that fact, and the citizens will probably have no trouble in paying the increased taxation, though they will take it out in grumbling.

Another stage in the question that has been attained is, one always very interesting in Halifax, above all places in Canada. It is who shall have the salary—who shall be "Chief"? The captain who now takes charge receives no remuneration. Under a paid department the chief would have a

MILLTOWN, N. B.

[Progress is for sale in Mililtown at the Post Office.]

JULY 3.—Mr. Ellis McAllister, of Bangor, spent a few days in town last week. Miss Mary Deacon who has been spending a week with her brother, Dr. J. M. Deacon, has returned to Brookline, Mass. Mrs. Wilder, of Augusta, has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. F. Todd.

Mrs. Meagher who has been spending several months with her daughter, Mrs. W. J. Graham, left Saturday morning for Fredericton and other cities. Rev. Jas. Ross, superintendent of the Mission Stations in St. John Presbytery, has been in town, this week with Rev. S. J. McArthur. Rev. P. McKezie and daughter who have been spending a week here with friends, left on Thursday for their home in Dartmouth, N. S. Mrs. Horace Whitney and Master Henry is spending several weeks in Carleton Place, with Mrs. Whitney's mother, Mr. Ellis Palmer. Miss Maria Black with a party of friends enjoyed a pleasant trip to St. Andrews, this week. Mr. and Mrs. Haines, of Princeton, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Kerr last week. Mr. W. Robinson, of St. George, is in town, the guest of his brother Mr. Smithson Robinson. Miss Annie Mahar, of Portland, is spending her vacation with her sister, Mrs. James Armstrong. Miss Baxter has returned home from an extended visit in Boston. Mr. Joseph F. Ryan has returned from Brockton, where he has been teaching school. Mrs. W. S. Street, Miss Nellie Moore of Moore's Mills is spending a few days with Miss Annie Black. The Misses McLean of the Kooling Dam are the guests of the Misses McDonald, Queen street. Miss Eva McKenzie entertained a few friends at her pleasant home on Monday evening. Croquet and other outdoor games were enjoyed, choice refreshments were served and a most charming evening was spent by those present.

SALISBURY.

JULY 4.—Mrs. Bowser and Mrs. Wells and little daughter of Point de Bute, are visiting Mrs. W. D. Baird. Miss Clara Steeves is spending a few days in Hillsboro. Mr. J. A. Gillis and Mr. J. L. Crandall spent last Monday in Moncton.

Mr. Bliss Lester, of Pettoctidac, spent Sunday in the village. Miss Laura Crandall left this morning for Dorchester to make a short visit with her sister, Mrs. Trites. Miss Wynnie McMuray and Miss Hattie Moore spent last Saturday in Moncton.

Mr. D. A. Morrison, St. John, was in the village last week. Mrs. Wm. Chapman went to Palmsce on Monday for a few days. Mrs. J. L. Trites is visiting friends in Moncton.

Mr. R. A. Christie, St. John, was in Salisbury last Saturday. Miss Smith and Miss Ida Smith went to Moncton on Monday. Mr. Jim Harris, Moncton, spent Sunday with his mother. Master Seward Baird left last week for Sackville to spend his vacation.

Miss Nichol and Mr. O'Brien were in Moncton Saturday. Mr. Chas. Hoben, St. John, was in the village today. THELMA.

CAMPBELL.

JULY 4.—Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter, of St. John, are registered at the "Byron." Mrs. Irvin and Rev. Mr. Humphrey, were in St. John Monday and Tuesday. Miss Lalia Thurbar, of Boston, is home for a few days to attend the funeral of her sister.

Mrs. Joel Mitchell, of Plymouth, is on the island for the summer. Mr. Harry Niles, of Fredericton, is at Mr. Eben Calder's.

The Ball in the dining room of the "Owen" on Monday evening July 2nd was well attended and these present enjoyed themselves immensely. The residence of Mr. Owen Parker was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Monday July 2nd, at 8 a. m.; when Miss Alice B. Taylor, granddaughter of Mr. Parker, and Mr. Arthur W. Hickson, of Norton, principal of the superior school at Wellsford, were united in the bonds of matrimony. The bride looked charming in a very pretty dress of white silk looped with snowballs; the rooms also were prettily decorated with snowballs. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. S. Street, Rector of St. Ann's church. Speeches were made at the wedding luncheon, by Mr. Street and Mr. Byron and a number of other W. S. Street, and groom left for St. John via steam. "Flushing" immediately after the breakfast, for a tour of Providence. Mr. and Mrs. Hickson were the recipients of a large number of presents, among them being a large banquet lamp, presented by Mr. Hickson's school.

ANDOVER.

JULY 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spaulding, of Carleton, Me. spent a few days here last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Waite. Mrs. Jas. Ervin, Fort Fairfield, Me. visited her relatives here last week. Judge Stevens, of St. Stephen, was in town last week.

Bishop Kingdon was here on Wednesday evening last, and inducted the Rev. Scovill Neales as Rector of Andover. Miss Pauline Balloch, of Centreville, is the guest of Miss Louise Perley. Miss Powers, of St. John, is visiting Miss Myrtle Waite.

Miss Emma Miller has returned from Boston, and will remain at her home here during the summer. Miss Edith Gregory, of Fredericton, is spending a few weeks with the Baxters. Miss Myrtle Ball, Woodstock, spent last week here the guest of the Misses Bedell. The Presbyterians' Bazaar held on Monday evening last was a decided success. They realized one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

MAUGUEVILLE.

JULY 5.—Mr. Currie, of Fredericton, is staying a few days with Mr. George Miles. Miss Agnes Miles is home spending her holidays. Mrs. J. T. Holyoke, of Kingsclear, and Mrs. Fred Miles, of this place, are visiting Mrs. J. A. Moore, Moors Mills, Charlotte Co.

Miss Fannie Perly has returned home from St. John. Revs. H. E. Dibblee and Birch are expected home, the last of next week. Rev. Fred Scovill and Mr. Demill, of Halifax, spent Sunday here and Orromotto, Mr. Scovill held service at Lower Burton at 11 a. m., at Orromotto at 3 p. m., and at Maugueville at 7 p. m. Our popular teacher Miss Stanger, has severed her connection with the district No. 1 school. Mrs. Albert Stearns and family, of Boston, are visiting Mrs. William Magee, Upper Maugueville. LITTLE LEAVY.

APPOUQUIL.

JULY 4.—Mrs. S. R. Burgess left on Tuesday morning to visit friends in Amherst. Mr. and Mrs. John Scriber, St. John, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Downey. Miss M. J. McFarlane is visiting Mrs. T. McFarlane, of Lower Millstreet.

Mr. J. A. Sinnott spent Saturday in St. John. Miss Annie Jamieson and Miss L. Wetmore, St. John, arrived on Saturday evening. Miss Jamieson returned home on Monday. Mrs. George Ellis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. Syne Peters, at Robesay. Mrs. Nell Johnson spent part of this week in Moncton. Mr. F. L. Gross is at Salisbury this week. The Major Montgomery Campbell is attending the synod in Woodstock. CHATTERBOX.

MUSQUASH.

JULY 4.—Rev. H. M. Spike is in Woodstock attending the meeting of synod; he intends going to Andover for a few weeks' recreation, with his son, Mr. Wm. Spike. Mrs. Chas. Hazen, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. W. Woodford, and Mr. J. M. Anderson, spent the holiday at "Sunnyside."

Masters Jack and Stanley Hilliard, of Oldtown, Me., are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Knight, at "Inglewood." Miss Ella Anderson is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Hazen, St. John. Mr. Fred Bedell returned home last week, from Davenport school, to spend the summer vacation. Hon. A. T. Dunn is spending a few days in the city. VISA.

LUNenburg.

JULY 3.—On Friday morning St. John's church was well filled, the occasion being the marriage of Mr. Lane and Miss Jacobs. Soon after the church doors were opened, scores of eager young people hurried in, all anxious to get a glimpse of the bride and groom. Shortly after seven o'clock, as the organist was playing the "Wedding Chorus" from Lohengrin, the groom took his place at the chancel steps, supported by his cousin, Mr. Jas. McDonald, barrister of Halifax, son of the Chief Justice. The charming bride came up the aisle escorted by Mr. Edward H. Solomon, and accompanied by her maid of honor Miss Sealey of Fredericton. The bride's dress was a tailor-made suit of fawn and rose covert cloth, with hat to match; while the bridesmaid wore electric blue and fawn trimmed with silk and lace. The marriage service was conducted by the rector, Rev. George Haslam; the bride being given away by her mother, Messrs P. H. Ross and C. K. Richardson were the efficient ushers. After the ceremony came Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." The presents, which included gifts from distant points like England and Australia were many and varied testifying to the popularity of the newly married pair. The groom's presents to the bride were a gold watch and chain, and an oak secretary; to the bridesmaid a gold brooch. The couple left in the train for an extended tour in the States and Upper Provinces.