

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY JULY 13.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE.

The question of the proper observance of "the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday," seems to be receiving a large share of public attention of late. In New York, for instance, strenuous efforts have been made to lessen the extent of Sunday trading by barbers, and to prevent the common saloons from selling beer to common people, though the leading hotels and swell clubs have continued to sell as in the past. These efforts in the direction of reform have raised no end of a tumult, and the result is likely to be that where beer has been sold illegally on Sunday in the past, it will be dispensed on that day with the full sanction of the law, so soon as the necessary steps can be taken. A petition calling on the governor to summon a special session of the legislature for this purpose has been mooted. The mayor has declared that while he will not sign such a petition he will use what influence he has, at the next session, to get such a bill passed. The aim is not to have unrestricted Sunday sales, but liberty to keep open for certain hours and under proper restrictions.

Strangely enough, many of the reputable dealers do not want such a law, if they can see the existing statute fairly enforced, so that all will be treated alike. They would prefer that all the bars should remain shut, but unless this is done the demand is that all should be allowed to open.

Some of the prominent clergymen, chiefly of the protestant-episcopal denomination, take the same view. Dr. WALPOLE WARREN, for instance, believes that open saloons, for two hours at noon and from 8 to 10 in the evening would prove satisfactory. Messrs. GREER, RAINFORD and PARKER MORGAN also take the ground that it would be better to have the saloons open under color of law, than to have the law against them and be open in spite of it. Even Pastor FAUNCE, of the Fifth avenue baptist church thinks that it is right for the saloon to be open six days of the week, they could consistently be open on the seventh.

From all this, it will be seen that New York, in its idea of Sunday observance, is very much more lax than is St. John, to say nothing of such really righteous places as Toronto, where a man cannot even go to church on a street car. In our own city the police have for several weeks pursued a diligent crusade against the Sunday sale of beer, tobacco, cigars and soda water, and have reported the offenders without fear or affection. It is true that up to the time of writing the rigors of the law have not been visited upon the offenders, but that has been because the question of what constituted "servile labor" has been so vast that the police magistrate has had to bring all the depth of his learning to bear upon it. It may be he will give judgment this week, and the public anxiety will at last be allayed. In the meantime, however, the police have detected another form of violation of the Sunday observance law, by catching four boys in the act of pitching coppers on the Lord's Day. As this was clearly "gaming" within the meaning of the act, the magistrate promptly fined the offenders one dollar each. The next time these sinners want to pitch coppers on Sunday they will probably take care to get where the police will not find them. The most convenient and the most secure place for them would be some hotel bar-room, if it were not that those sheltered havens were liable to be so crowded with customers that there would be no floor room for the game.

The sentiment in St. John seems to be more healthy than in New York. There is a clear determination that beer, cigars, tobacco, and soda water shall not be sold, if the law can prevent it, nor shall boys pitch coppers in vacant lots. The lack of information as to whether the law does or does not bear upon the subject has thus far handicapped the authorities, because

the most that can be done is to write the names of the offenders in the police books, week after week, until the law is settled. When that happens St. John ought to be a model city in which a truly good man may spend Sunday, provided the bar-rooms do not let too many of their customers out on the street at once.

Then, for those who wish to avoid the scandal of seeing cigars sold on Sunday, or men staggering around under the influence of soda water, good people have provided Sunday excursions up river with camp meetings as objective points. Those who go may hear the sound of prayer and praise, or they may not, for they need not stop at the camp meetings unless they like. If they do not, it is their own fault. The excursions are announced to be for camp meeting purposes, and those who simply take advantage of the occasion to have a holiday and go fishing have only themselves to blame. The camp meeting is there if they have a mind to go to it.

Taken all in all, especially when compared with New York, St. John is keeping its end up pretty well in the matter of Sunday observance.

One of the really very useful things to know is how to head off a sneeze, so that a congregation in church, an audience at a concert or the guests at a swell function will not be startled by the explosion. A short selection published on another page tells how this may be done in several ways. Pressure on the lip or nose is out method, but the grand resort is that to a mustard plaster or an emetic. The inference is that a wise man who is subject to sneezing should never go to a public function without either a mustard poultice or an emetic in the tail pocket of his dress coat, "to be used as directed." All one has to do, when he feels the sneeze coming, is to step out of the way a moment and slap on the plaster or swallow the dose, or both, if he wants to make sure. As a suggestion to those who have economy in mind, it is recommended that the plaster be made large enough to spare as much of the mustard as may be needed to mix with warm water for an emetic. Thus armed, the most diffident man may venture to revel in society circles with no fear of ever sneezing so as to bring himself into undesirable prominence.

The New Woman seems to have arrived in Toronto, and has "got there with both feet." A recent regulation of the street railway company requests passengers to keep their feet off the seats and refrain from spitting in the cars. This reasonable rule was made at the instance of ladies, who did not want their dresses spoiled, but among the first offenders were three of the fair sex, presumably New Women. Seating themselves in the car, they placed their feet on the opposite seat, and when the conductor told them of the new rule, they replied in a chorus that he had better mind his own business. He accordingly did so, but when he reported his trouble to the office he wanted to know what he should do the next time. He was told to call in the aid of the police. To this the New Woman must not object. She cannot hope to put her feet where men's feet are not permitted, for if this is allowed, she may also want to break the other part of the regulation—and spit.

The worthy people who believe that the devil and tobacco are in partnership will be pained to learn that the Duchess of Teck has religious missions in the east end of London where free smoking is a feature. "If you want a free smoke, come Sunday to Christ's church" is the wording of the invitation to the sinners who are not accustomed to go to [any] church. When they get there they are given tobacco to smoke and tea to drink, and it may be the missionaries will find it expedient to substitute a limited allowance of beer for such hardy sons of toil as are not partial to tea. Those who are conducting the mission seem to realize that "religion never was designed to make our pleasures less."

A Toronto merchant, 75 years old, dropped dead the other night from over exertion in trying to catch a street car. He caught it, but dropped to the floor and soon after expired. This is one of the warnings which a good many people ought to heed. There is too much rush where there is no need of it, in these days, and the wonder is that more people are not killed in the same speedy fashion. That very many materially shorten their lives is beyond a doubt. Men take big risks every day rather than wait five or ten minutes for another car, which would serve their purpose as well. It may be unkind to call such people fools, but many a one undoubtedly dies "as the fool dieth."

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Donahoe's Magazine for July contains several articles of a serious nature, as well as the customary amount of lighter sketches attractively illustrated. Dr. Edward McGlynn makes a powerful protest against the unequal conditions between capital and labor in America in "Large Fortunes and Low Wages." In "Catholic Summer Schools" Rev. John Talbot Smith writes an article of helpful suggestion on this growing movement. In the Footsteps of Father Damien," by Charles S. O'Neill,

recounts the results of the heroic work of the leper apostle, and the labors of his successors in Molokai. "Catholic Church Architecture in the United States," by Charles D. Maginnis, embodies much criticism of the manner of building churches. Other interesting sketches, profusely illustrated, are: "Historic Maymooth," by William A. H. Byrne; "Yachts and Yachting," by Frank H. Sweet; "St. Ann's Day among the Micmacs," by John H. Wilson; "The Present Irish Literary Movement," by D. J. O'Donoghue; and "A Day in Venice." The poetry and fiction are excellent remaining features. Donahoe's Magazine Co., Boston, Mass.

With the July number of McClure's magazine, the price is reduced to ten cents a copy, or one dollar a year, making a very attractive publication at a merely nominal price. Among the articles in this number are "The Telegraph System of the World," an exceedingly graphic story of the "Rise and Overthrow of the Tweed Ring in New York, and a not less interesting paper on the "Possibility of Life on other Worlds," by Sir Robert Ball, the well-known English astronomer. Cy Warmon tells the story of a ride "On the Engine of the London and Paris Express." All these articles are replete with interest and are accompanied by numerous illustrations. There is, as usual, a good variety of general reading, short stories, etc., making McClure's a very companion for the leisure hours during the holidays. New York: S. S. McClure, Ltd., 30 Lafayette Place.

Rev. A. J. Lockhart (Pastor Felix) has a book in the press of the Peter Paul book Co., at Buffalo, N. Y., which is due this month. It is in the Lotus series started by Mr. Moulton, and is entitled "Beside The Narraguages, and other poems." It is a limited edition of six hundred copies, which are numbered and signed by the author. It will contain what are considered Mr. Lockhart's best pieces written during the past seven years.

IN PEACE AND CONCORD.

The Spirit of Good Will on the Twelfth of July in Modern Times.

The fine weather this week has been a great thing for the men who like to put on their Sunday clothes, bedeck themselves with regalia and decorations and march around with a brass band until they cover themselves with dust and glory. Thomas Walker M. D. grand master of the Freemasons went to Carleton on Thursday with the brothers of the blue lodges and the religious and military order of the Temple and Malta, while J. S. Kelly, M. T., grand master of the Orangemen, went to Fredericton on Friday, with the brethren of the lodges and the Royal Black Knights of Ireland. Both bodies had glorious weather, and made a fine appearance as they marched through the streets, followed by the eyes of admiring citizens. The Masons went to Carleton to lay the corner-stone of St. Jude's church, and thus supply a long felt want. For the last two years there has been only one episcopal church in Carleton, but there have been two congregations. One of them had to hold its services in a Sunday school room, and some of them, at least, would probably have met in a private house before they would have gone to the other church of their denomination on that side of the harbor. Under these circumstances the best thing seemed to be to build a church on the site of that which was burned, in 1893, and therefore the Masons said the corner stone of the building designed for "the greater honor and glory of God."

The Orangemen went to Fredericton and St. Stephen. There is always fine weather when there is a "walk" on the 12th, so they say, and this year the air was full of it. The Manitoba school question was not in evidence in the procession, and the best of feeling seemed to prevail among all classes of citizens. Times have changed since I was a boy," remarked an aged citizen. "In the forties on Orange demonstration meant more or less fighting and an immeasurable amount of bad feeling. The battle of York Point, in 1840, made so much ill will that there was no formal 12th of July walk in St. John until 1875, and even then a good many people thought there would be a fight. The volunteer militia were quartered in the court house in arms, ready to rush to the scene of the possible riot at a signal from the fire alarm, but nothing happened. In 1890, where there was another big walk, no such precautions were taken, because trouble of any kind was the last thing expected.

But the most striking instance of the amicable feeling now-a-days, came to my attention the other day. We all remember when the "religious cry" was raised in a local election, four years ago, because a catholic had been appointed to a certain office. Somebody predicted all sorts of trouble, but the worst that happened was the defeat of the liberal party in St. John, in the next two elections. Even the memory of that seems to have died away in the minds of those most prominent at the time, for I am told that the very man whose appointment made all the trouble, and on whose account the "catholic cry" was raised, now has his clothes made at the tailor shop of the grand master of the Orangemen. I don't suppose it is any business of the public where an official gets his clothes or anything else he buys, but fact seems worth noting as an evidence that there was a great deal of needless fuss and bad feeling a few years ago. In St. John, if one may judge by this, the tendency to tarian rancor seems to be rapidly dying out.

Some Summer Day.

Some summer day true heart again,
We two may wander back and see;
The dear old scenes that still remain,
Though I have wandered far from thee.
The old trees there the same as when
We met beneath their welcome shade;
And roses sweet and fragrant then,
Still smile as if they ne'er could fade,
Or fond affection's bloom decay,
Some sweet summer day.

Some summer day this time of tears,
Our severed souls in sorrow know;
The heart's been longing, all our fears,
Long parted love can ne'er be forgot—
May turn again to leaves of gold—
The glory of our past sweet dreams;
And all the truth our sad hearts told,
Break o'er us in its splendid gleam:
May guide us where we faintly stray,
Some sweet summer day.

Some summer day where last we met,
Where last we lingered we may tell;
What grief lies deep in love's regret,
Till broken by hope's sacred spell.
The hunger of our hearts to hear,
The treasured words we ever kept;
The faith of life still fondly dear,
May walk and say it only sleep;
And dark winged grief fly far away,
Some sweet summer day.

Some summer day the saddened sea,
Will sing to me your dear old song;
The golden harp of memory,
Its sweetest chords of hope prolong.
And with its tones we too shall try,
Our voices breathing music low;
As in the spirit of a sigh,
Floats back the charm of long ago.
The old love light around us stay,
Some sweet summer day.

Rose Dell, June 1895. CYPRUS GOLDBE.

Separation.

Fate—with its myriad thread
Weaving an unknown dread,
Spinning the silk and rinding the veil,
Forging the anchor and fresh'ning the gale,
Choosing the victim,—giving life,
And for the sacrifice whetting the knife.

Fate—grew two trees in a wood:
Side by side they stood;
One was shapely and tall,
The other was gnarled and small,
But each to the other was true,
Under the lofty skies
It was their only good
That each to the other was true.

Each in a vessel's bow was bulled,
And the ships were twin as the trees had been;
But only an infinite variation—
The faintest curve and least gradation—
To none but the eye of the master seen,
Marked a difference between;
Yet in one was a workman's thoughtless moment;
In the other the skill of a life was spent.

The ripples laughed as the ships were launched,
And the waves danced high in air;
The noon day sun on their bright lists played;
They kissed with the kiss of care.
Ever the kiss of care,
A caress from the lips of despair,
Robbing the sun of its light,
Changing the day into night;
For even the sunlight's gleam,
With life in its glorious beam,
Was a strand in the cable of fate
To smother them by and by!

One ship sailed on to the ocean wide,
While the other lagged by the shore—
The shapely one had voyaged far—
'Twas years since they parted company—
When a song was borne on the sunset air
Down the river—past gleaming lights—
And the harbor's arms—to the sea beyond
Where never a sail was seen.

A song of the minor chord,
The chord that sings defeat,
And teaches truth 'tis sweet
To stand alone, in the might of one
Upheld by its plaintive tone.
'Twas the song of friendship's years,
That are counted best by tears,
Sung by the dwarfed one at fall of night
When the sun that had scorched her was far away,
And the waves had ceased from their cruel
Adown the river and past the bar
To the restless sea beyond.

'Twill warp down the river tonight
When the rush of day is done,
With only the moonbeam's silvery light
On the waters and on me.
With only the moonbeam's light
On my sails that once were white,
And only the shadows of the bank
Will know I am passing by.
I will warp down the river tonight;
Tomorrow we'll meet for aye,
Or a song of sorrow will die away
Ere the cold gray sunrise breaks—
Ere the cold gray sunrise breaks
O'er the jagged hills of cloud
Calling the wretched one to work
And ending the sleeper's dream.

Oward she sailed o'er the glassy tide,
With neither rudder nor star to guide,
Nor brain to think, nor hand to steer,
Nor sail in sight o'er the waters drear—
Nought but the sky above so bleak,
And the ocean wild and wide.

And the waters in their surges
As they break upon the shore
Say to them who ask me meeting
'Nevermore.'

ATROPOS.

Some Day.

Some day I think you will be glad to know
That I have kept you ever in my heart,
And that my love has only deeper grown,
In all the time that we have lived apart.
Some day, when you have slipped away from care,
And idly fall to dreaming of the past,
And think of all you ever have missed—
Will you remember my true love last?
Or will it come to pass some dreary night—
After a day that has been hard to bear—
When you are weary, heart-sick, and forlorn,
And there is none to comfort or to care?
That you will close your tired eyes and dream
Of tender kisses falling soft and light,
Of restful touches smoothing back your hair—
And sweet words spoken for your heart's delight?
Perhaps, then, you'll remember and be glad
That I so long have kept you in my heart,
And that your soul's true love will yet be there—
Although we wander silent and apart.

—Anon.

Love Cannot Forget.

"Darling," he said, "I never meant
To hurt you," and his eyes were wet.
"I would not hurt you for the world;
Am I to blame if I forget?"
"Forgive my selfish tears!" she cried,
"I know that it was not
Because you meant to hurt me, sweet—
I knew it was that you forgot!"
But all the same, deep in her heart
Ran this thought, and rankled yet—
"When love is at its best, one loves
So much that he cannot forget."

—Helen Hunt Jackson.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

SHELburne.

July 8.—Miss Maud Heenan, is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of Mrs. G. A. Cox. Mr. John Hood of Halifax, is visiting his parents in town.

Mrs. Sargent and Miss M. E. L. Sargent, of Boston, are visiting friends in town. Mr. J. McKay and Mr. Monaghan of Halifax, was at Poplar Grove this week.

Master Chas. Kelley has gone to Boston to spend his vacation. Miss Beattie McGill has gone to Halifax, to visit her sister, Mrs. Robert Irwin.

Miss Doane, who has been spending some time in town, returned to her home in Barrington, Friday. The concert on Saturday evening, given by M. E. Sargent, was enjoyed by a very large audience.

Mrs. Steward and baby Eveline, of Bridgewater, are visiting her mother, Mrs. W. T. Kelly. Miss Mary Irwin, is visiting her brother, Mr. R. Irwin, Halifax.

Mr. Hastings Freeman and party, are enjoying a few days at camp life, at Jordan. Mr. Luyties, of New York, is spending his vacation in town.

Mr. Arthur Muir, of Halifax, is visiting his parents in town. Mrs. Holden and little Miss Effie, returned from a visit to Yarmouth, on Friday.

Miss Mary Murphy, returned from Cape Island, on Friday. Miss Annie Etherington, is spending her vacation in town.

Mrs. Hattie Biron is visiting her parents. Mr. G. A. Pike, of Barrington was in town, Sunday.

Contribution to Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Whites on the arrival of a son. Miss Dora Etherington, is visiting friends in Lockport. J. O. J.

HILLBORO.

[Parsonage is for sale in Hillsboro at Dr. Marvin's Drug store.] July 9.—Those entertaining this week were the Misses Nettie Curry and Annie Geldart and Miss Ocie Crosby.

Mrs. B. Bray, formerly of Hillsboro, but now of Vancouver, B. C., has returned for an extended visit among her numerous friends and relatives, who are all pleased to welcome her back.

Miss Lizzie Jump arrived home on Tuesday from Boston, where she has been spending the winter. Mr. George Abbotte has returned from Eastport, where he has been studying medicine with his uncle, Dr. Jomah.

The Misses Plummer, of St. John, are in the village as the guests of their cousin, Miss Nellie Wallace. Mr. and Mrs. Jordan Steeves have returned from a very pleasant visit in Amherst.

On Tuesday a large number of the young people enjoyed a delightful drive and picnic to "The Rocks." Those present were Misses Annie Steeves, Ida Scott, Lillie Steeves, Nellie Ward, Flora Steeves, Mary Osman, Lottie O'Shaughnessy, Gertrude Lizzie Jump, Adelle Jump and Messrs. Ross Steeves, Frank Steeves, Peter Ward, Lambert Steeves, Franklin Steeves, Charlie Steeves and Archie Steeves.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Parsonage is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trainor, and at the bookstores of R. S. Daggs, C. E. Trevelyan and J. V. Room & Co. in Calais at C. E. Trevelyan.]

July 10.—A party of ladies drove to Oak Bay on Friday afternoon and enjoyed a most delightful time and picnic supper near the summer cottage of Mr. George F. Pinder. Those who enjoyed this pleasant outing were, Mrs. Henry Graham, Mrs. C. H. Clerke, Mrs. W. F. Todd, Mrs. Waterbury, Miss Annie Colter, Miss Carrie Washburne, Mrs. Mary Abbott, Miss Kate Washburne and Miss Mildred Todd.

A large party of ladies and gentlemen have arranged to go to St. Andrews tomorrow evening in the steamer "Rose Standish" to dine at the "Algonquin," and enjoy the pleasure of a dance in the evening. The affair is under the management of Mr. Julius T. Whitlock, and doubtless will be most jolly and congenial as all excursions and parties arranged by him usually are. About a hundred ladies and gentlemen will go on the excursion and it promises to be most enjoyable.

The rain on Tuesday evening greatly marred the pleasure of the ice cream party which had been arranged by the young ladies of Christ church, to be held on the lawn surrounding the residence of Mrs. P. W. Abbott. The rain ruined all plans but Mrs. Abbott threw open her home and all who braved the rain and disagreeable weather to attend were given a cordial welcome by the young ladies who had the affair in charge, and in spite of the unpleasant weather it was a most enjoyable affair.

The young ladies hope to repeat their party under more favorable circumstances at an early date. Mr. Fredrick Pickett is a guest of Dr. H. and Mrs. Lawson at their cottage at the Lodge.

Miss Mabel Clerke went to St. John this morning, and will be the guest of General and Mrs. Warner for a few days. Mrs. R. L. Todd, of Houlton Maine, is spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bonness.

The Current News club, which was so popular last winter, met together yesterday, and spent a most delightful afternoon and evening at the summer cottage of Dr. and Mrs. Lawson, at the Lodge, where they had a picnic supper and were most pleasantly entertained by the genial doctor and his lovely wife.

A very pretty and picturesque cottage is being erected on the shore at Oak Bay, by Mr. G. W. Gagnon and Mr. John B. Robinson. The cottage stands on a high bank overlooking the bay and the view from it is charming.

The young sons of Mr. Fredrick Ham, are camping near Oak Bay and intend to remain for several weeks. Miss Alice Ray, is the guest of her friend, Mrs. E. T. Stewart, at her home in Victoria Park.

Miss Florence Richardson, and Miss Pearl Richardson of Nashuay, New Hampshire, arrived today and are guests of Mrs. C. H. Clerke.

Mrs. F. W. Bonness and daughters of Minneapolis are visiting relatives in town. Miss Lulu Robinson, of Presque Isle is visiting her aunt Mrs. John B. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sawyer of Boston who are on their wedding tour are the guests of Mrs. A. E. Nell.

guest of her sister, Mrs. Charles F. Todd, Milltown. Mrs. Caleb Kimber, of Philadelphia, and her daughter are in Calais, visiting Mrs. H. B. Mason.

Miss Kate W. Nelson and Miss Alice T. Todd, of Calais, received the degree of Bachelor of Arts, in the graduating class at Wellesley college. Their many friends on the St. Croix, congratulate them on their success and honor.

Miss Mac-Jones' friends are pleased to see her at home again. Miss Isa Orchard who for several months has been the guest of her aunt the Misses Steves, left yesterday morning for her home in Chicago. Miss Orchard made many friends during her stay who greatly regret her departure.

A party of young ladies, friends of Miss Winifred Todd, enjoyed a jolly picnic at Welleo Cottage at Oak Point on Monday. Captain John D. Chipman has returned from Sussex.

Christ church Sunday school will go for a day's outing at the beach one day next week. Mrs. Anna Sullivan's friends are glad to hear she has returned to her home in Barrington, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sherwin, of New York city, are the guests of Mrs. Sherwin's parents Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKay. Mr. and Mrs. John Black are now occupying their summer cottage at the Lodge.

Mrs. Nellie Conroy has gone to Waterville, Conn., for an extended visit. Miss Grace Mills of Boston, is the guest of Miss Ella Harmon.

Mrs. Fred Edcombe of Fredericton, is visiting relatives in Milltown; she has also been spending several days in Calais with her cousin, Miss Gertrude Eaton. Miss Katherine Copeland has gone to Malapanos, Mass., to spend the summer and will be the guest of her cousin, Mr. Shattuck.

Miss Gertrude Eaton returned from Fredericton this week, after a visit of several months in that city. Miss Wilkes of Indianapolis, will spend the summer in Calais with her sister, Mrs. Charles Robbins. Mrs. H. C. Grant and Mrs. Geo. Hinds have gone to Boston for a short visit.

GRAND MANAN.

July 8.—Master Arthur Covert, who has been attending the collegiate school at the University, and Miss Frances Godfrey, of St. John, arrived here Tuesday and are guests at the rectory. Rev. W. S. Covert returned on Saturday from attending the meeting of the church synod in Moncton, and Mrs. Covert returned on the same day from Eastport.

Miss Meredith, of St. Stephen, is visiting friends here. Miss Annie Gordon, of Boston, is the guest of Miss Grace Newton. Miss Carrie Ingersoll returned on Saturday from St. John.

Miss Eleanor Redmond spent the last week in St. Stephen. Capt. McLaughlin and Mr. J. A. Pettis, went to Eastport on Saturday, returning the same day. Mr. Roy L. Cars, returned to St. John Saturday.

PETICODIAC.

July 10.—Mr. K. Bezanon, of Moncton, spent Saturday in the village. Mrs. Harris, of Moncton, is here, spending a few days with her friend, Miss Alice Trites.

Mrs. Crawford, of Boston, is here, visiting her niece, Mrs. D. L. Trites. She is accompanied by her son. Doctor MacRae, who has been spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Smith, has returned to St. John.

Dr. and Mrs. Daly of Sussex, were here on Sunday, the guests of Mrs. Daly's mother, Mrs. W. W. Price. Miss Chuch also spent Sunday in the village, the guest of Mrs. Cochran.

Mr. Alstead Smith has returned home after making a short visit to friends in Cape Breton; Master James Smith has returned from Montreal. Mrs. B. Freese has returned from McAdam Junction.

Mr. U. King is also at home after a short trip to northern New Brunswick. Mrs. Pascol is in Dorchester the guest of her sister, Mrs. Keilior.

On Monday Bishop Kingdon arrived in town for the purpose of administering confirmation that evening. The church was very prettily decorated with roses. There were nine candidates for the rite. The girls looked very pretty in their white dresses and caps. The ceremony was very impressive.

CAMPBELLTON.

July 10.—Mayor and Mrs. Alexander's many friends will be pleased to hear that their baby son Frederick William, who became so seriously ill on Sunday last, is now convalescent.

Dr. Bell, of Montreal, P. Q., has been the guest of his friend, Dr. H. Lunan. Mr. L. A. Glonehoky, who has been spending several weeks in town, returned on Sunday morning to his home in Mont cal, P. Q.

Mrs. L. N. Bourque, of Moncton, delightfully surprised her former associates by her unexpected arrival in town, this morning. While here, Mrs. Bourque will be the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Venner, at their residence, Beauregard.

A small but merry party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hamington, Miss Mowat, Miss Davison, Oxford, N. S., Mrs. Jardine and Miss Moore, Mr. William Delaney and Dr. H. Patterson, enjoyed a pleasant drive to Morrisey Rock, yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. S. J. Alexander of Concord, N. H., has returned home and will spend her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Thomas Conacher.

Mr. J. R. McKenzie, of Dalhousie, is in town. Mr. H. Ayer of Sackville and his son-in-law, Mr. Fredrick Rennie are among the many visitors in Campbellton this week.

Mr. Hanson of Sussex in visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Edward Reid. Judge Morse of Dalhousie is registered at the Waverly. His numerous acquaintances will be pleased to know that he has returned to his permanent residence of Campbellton where he will practice his profession.

Dr. Bell, of Montreal, and Dr. H. Dunan, went up the Upsalquitch river on a fishing expedition where they succeeded in landing fourteen or fifteen of the species of trout. Dr. B. B. is delighted with their catch has decided to remain a few days longer. Mr. James Lawrence a former Campbellton boy but now a resident of Fredericton on a short visit to his uncle, Mr. H. N. Bray.

Miss Delaney and Miss Barberie, of the Shiretown, and Campbellton a visit on Monday. Mr. W. H. Conacher clerk of the Bank of N. S. Yarmouth, N. S., is being warmly welcomed by his numerous friends here.

Rev. W. W. Weeks, of Moncton passed through Campbellton in this morning, from here he was accompanied by Messrs. H. H. Bray and W. S. Sussex (Mr. James Lawrence (Petitodiac) whom they will proceed to Millstream, where they will indulge in throwing the net.

Do not Eat Fruit Skins.

Fruit skins carry germs, and are no more intended for human sustenance than potato skins, melon rinds or pea pods. The bloom of the peach is the luxuriant growth of the microbes, that of the grape only less so; and when these skins are taken into a stomach they find more favorable conditions for their lively and rapid development which causes the decay of the fruit before it is possible to digest it. This is the reason many persons think they cannot eat raw fruit. If they would in all cases discard the skin they would derive only good from the fruit itself. Nature provides the skin for the protection of the fruit from the multitude of germs that are ever ready to attack it, as is evidenced when the skin is bruised or broken in any way. The microbes at once begin their work of decay and the fruit is unfit for food. Children are the chief offenders in respect to this rule, and should be carefully watched and frequently cautioned. A daintiness as to the condition of the fruit should also