

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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SIXTEEN PAGES.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 11.

STREET CARS ON SUNDAY.

When the street railway first began to run Sunday cars in St. John, there was some talk of an appeal to the law to prevent this so-called "Sabbath desecration." If we mistake not, that venerable but now moribund body, the Evangelical Alliance, had some idea of testing the matter, but as proceedings would cost money, and as the scruples of some of the good men did not go so far as to warrant them in finding themselves out of pocket by their zeal, nothing was done. It was as well that the subject was dropped, for there appears to be no New Brunswick law which could have been made to apply. It is true there is a bark number statute under which some other good men succeeded in getting the chief of police to make himself ridiculous last summer, by prosecuting cigar and candy sellers, though in the latter instance the good men succeeded in getting the city to pay the costs, but to fight a railway corporation would have been another and more serious matter.

It is probable that a good many worthy people who were opposed to the idea of Sunday cars are now reconciled to them to such an extent that they ride to and from church in them when occasion requires. The Sunday patrons, as a rule, are orthodox appearing ladies and gentlemen, and the best business of the day is done in the hours immediately preceding the times of morning and evening service in the various churches. Rarely can a person ride in a car during the day hours of a Sunday without encountering passengers carrying bibles, hymn or prayer books as evidence of where they are going or as to what kind of a gathering they have been attending. The Sunday excursionist who appears to ride only for pleasure is the exception, and the cars seem to be as fully as the ferryboat conveyances which are demanded by the necessities of the public. In the summer, indeed, the ferryboats are conspicuous by the number of pleasure seekers, while the cars are not. Thus it is that the fears the good people once had of noisy excursion parties who would use the cars on the Lord's Day have not been fulfilled, and it is seen now that if the cars could have been prevented from running on Sunday a great many worthy church-goers would now be put to serious inconvenience.

They do things differently in Ontario, and the cars do not run in the principal cities on Sunday. They have a different law in that province, and they have moreover a body called the Lord's Day Alliance which carries on the fight whenever people undertake to do on Sunday what these friends of the Sabbath say should not be done. They have recently been in collision with the Hamilton street railway company, and have been surprised by an adverse decision from Mr. Justice Rose. The company ran its cars on Sunday on the ground that "carriers of travellers" were exempt from the operations of the law. The Lord's Day Alliance contended that the act prohibiting all persons from following their ordinary callings on Sunday applied to the company, and that the running of cars on the streets was a nuisance. The judge has decided that the company does not come within the terms of the act intended for workmen, merchants, mechanics and the like; that the street railway is a bona fide carrier of travellers, and that there is no nuisance by reason of the cars running. This is probably good law, and it seems at least sound horse sense. The Alliance will appeal to a higher court, and only when a final decision is reached will the matter be set at rest.

Should the decision of Judge Rose be sustained, it will have an important bearing on all street railways in Ontario, unless they are precluded from Sunday traffic by the terms of their charters. It will at least settle the matter so far as the provincial law is concerned. Should it do so, there is hardly a prospect of any new legislation which will interfere with the Sunday traffic

of the street railways. In every live city they are recognized as a great convenience on every day of the week, and fully as much on Sunday as on any other day. The stopping of them to please a few people who want to force others to do as they themselves think it right to do, would bear most heavily on the church-goers, rather than on the sinners and the scoffers.

BAT. SHEA'S CLOSE SHAVE.

There was to have been an execution at Clinton prison, New York, last Tuesday, and BAT. SHEA was the chosen victim. The crime of which he had been convicted, after a careful trial, was the killing of ROBERT ROSS in an election riot in Troy, in March, 1894. SHEA was an admittedly bad man in elections, and the head of a gang of repeaters. On the morning of the election he tried to vote twice and to carry on other illegal practices. A number of citizens, who had organized to prevent corrupt practices, interfered and a row ensued in which a number of shots were fired. ROSS ran, but was followed, and falling, was shot in the head. SHEA was charged with the shooting, tried, convicted and sentenced to death.

Another man arrested at the same time was JOHN MCGOUGH, who was charged with shooting a brother of the murdered man, but not fatally. He was sentenced to twenty years in prison.

After SHEA'S conviction great efforts were made to secure a commutation of his sentence, and a respite was granted, but last week, on a final appeal the governor declined to interfere and fixed the hour of execution at eleven o'clock on Tuesday. The governor's action was endorsed by the press and the public. "Shea had a perfectly fair trial," said the New York Sunday Advertiser. "He had the benefit of every possible safeguard that the law throws round a person who is accused of capital crime. In his defense he was actively aided by the Murphy ring in Troy. A competent jury, however, found him guilty. The higher courts ratified this verdict."

This was on Sunday last, but on Monday the papers appeared with the startling announcement that despite the vaunted safeguards of the law, the intelligence of a competent jury and the wisdom of the higher courts, SHEA was not the man who killed ROSS, and that another man had confessed himself to be the murderer. This self-accused was JOHN MCGOUGH, the man in prison for the offence of shooting and not killing.

MCGOUGH'S confession had clearly been made before the papers which clamored for SHEA'S life had been put out of the press. MCGOUGH had kept himself informed as to the progress of the efforts on SHEA'S behalf, and when he learned that the last hope had gone he could remain silent no longer. Had SHEA been merely sentenced to prison, MCGOUGH would have held his peace, but he could not remain silent and allow an innocent man to go to his death. He therefore sent for the warden of the prison, on Saturday afternoon, and voluntarily wrote and signed a short statement of how the shooting occurred and that he was the man who committed the murder. On this statement being laid before the governor, SHEA was granted a reprieve for twenty-eight days, so that formal application could be made for a new trial.

In the conviction of SHEA twenty witnesses swore that he did the fatal shooting. In the face of this statement of MCGOUGH is surprising, but there is a strong probability that his confession is the truth. No pressure was brought upon him to make it, and it was a surprise to SHEA'S counsel and friends, as well as to the public. It puts MCGOUGH in SHEA'S place, and he is aware that he can now be taken from prison and tried for murder. Should this be done, however, it is hardly he would be sentenced to death, and it is very doubtful if SHEA should have been, when so many worse murderers have been allowed to escape in New York state. He was convicted and sentenced much after the same principle as was the unfortunate BUCK at Moncton, a few years ago. That is, he had a bad character and killed a respectable citizen. Besides, the indignation at election outrages helped to make his doom certain. The petitions for a commutation were signed by ten thousand persons, and the ground for asking for clemency was that the killing was not premeditated. This was precisely the case with BUCK, but as with BUCK so with SHEA, a local jury wanted to make a terrible example to please the public, and having found a verdict of guilty, there were no legal grounds on which the sentence could be commuted. There is now the more substantial ground that the man did not commit the crime, though he was convicted on just as strong evidence as sent BUCK to the gallows at Dorchester.

So much for the certainty of justice when the accused happens to be a man with a bad character and is tried by a jury in the place where he is supposed to have committed the crime. In this instance all the preparations for the execution had been made and invitations sent out for officials and others to attend. The execution had, indeed, been previously fixed for the 23rd of December, but the date had been changed on account of a sentiment against having it so near

Christmas. Had the original intention been carried out, it is possible MCGOUGH'S conscience might not then have forced him to speak, and SHEA would have suffered for a crime which, possibly, he did not commit.

A cure for consumption is said to have been discovered by Dr. CYRUS ENSON, one of the leading physicians of New York City, or rather it is a method of treating which is practically a cure for the disease. It is by the use of a remedy which he terms asepsin, and the full formula of treatment will be given to the medical journals at an early day. So far all that is known is that asepsin is a preparation of nascent phenic acid, and becomes a germicide when injected into the system, killing the bacilli. The doctor has been experimenting with it for some time, and claims a large per cent of absolute cures. It will mean much for the world if all the hopes entertained can be realized.

Some Vienna professor is reported to have discovered a light which, for photographic purposes, will penetrate organic substances, such as a board or a sheet of metal or a layer of flesh. Articles in a closed box have been photographed by the aid of this light, as have the bones beneath the flesh in a human hand. The rays of light go through an opaque substance just as ordinary rays go through glass. This is indeed a remarkable discovery, and it ought to be made a part of the equipment in all examinations which are made of applicants for positions in public or private service, providing it will really show just what kind of brains people have in their heads.

The making of poet-laureate of one ALFRED AUSTIN seems to be an excellent idea, if the intention was to advertise a man of whom the world would not otherwise have heard. The most favorable view that can be taken of him is that his writings have been pure of tone. This might be a recommendation of him for a position on the staff of a family paper, but there has been an idea that a poet worthy of being the laureate of England should be one in whose works there has been some evidence of greatness. The appointment seems to be a purely political one, and says little for the standard of national poetry in this era of the Victorian age.

Tell Me So.

If you love me tell me so, Wait not till the summer glow, Fades in autumn's chagreen light, Amber clouds and purple night; Wait not till the winter hours, Heap with snowdrifts all the flowers, Till the tide of life runs low— If you love me tell me so.

If you love me tell me so, All love the river's dreamy flow, Holds the love-enchanted hours, Steeped in music, crown'd with flowers; Ere the summer's days are o'er, Vanish in the opal haze; Ere is hush'd the music flow— If you love me tell me so.

If you love me tell me so, Let me hear the sweet words low; Let me love, while life is far, While in womanhood's first bloom, Ere shall come dark days of gloom, In the first fresh dawn of glow— If you love me tell me so.

—Lillian Whiting.

To Benjamin F. Leggett, On Reading "A Sheet of Song."

Leggett! your voice is beautiful to me, Because to me the simple words are true; Are beautiful! To you, who do not fear To trust your thought, however free it be, Whatever its originality.

To simple forms as words we daily hear; To you, who would not, if you could appear To feel more than you do feel—gratefully To lovers of the natural in art. Should give applause; the time will come again For a return to that; And such as you, Who on the sleeve prefer to wear the heart, And in its forms an language speak to men, Are doing more than it was thought to do.

—Ralph H. Shaw, April 12, 1893.

Why He Was Silent.

Jules was the very acceptable courier of a small party of Americans traveling in Europe last summer. He was an accomplished linguist, and, as one of the party said, in the line of profanity, when needed, he was a perfect Napoleon.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

My Heart Is With Thee Still. For ever is my heart with thee, Though storms of life beat wild: And o'er my soul the sorrow falls, Thy love alone beguiled. Thought trials come and sadness drear, My daily lot must fill; My dreams are all of thee my love My heart is with thee still.

My heart is with thee still my love, Though far from thee I roam; On distant land or stormy sea, My heart shall be thy home.

When from thy soul of love to mine, Sweet thoughts on wings of light; Glide softly on the silent air, In visions calmly bright. The holy dreams of that loved hour, Are in an angel's care; And slumber brings the heavenly thought, That then my love is near.

A poet's dreamland brings to me, Thy pressure o'er and o'er; Though heaven is wrapped in perfect love, Thy sweetness brings me more. Thy fond embrace is bliss untold, The life of my sweet will; Thy passion of my soul is thine, My heart is with thee still.

My heart is with thee still my love, Though far from thee I roam; On distant land or stormy sea, My fond heart is thy home.

Eye Head Wes', Jan. 1896. CYRUS GOLDE.

War. Dark Angel, back! Thy garments rolled in blood, Thy flame-shot eyes, in terrible array, Should have no place in any land, today, Where Christ's great Law of Love is understood.

Back! nor let loose today thy crimson flood, These States to deluge; for no cause thou hast; Lo! thou hast bligh'd and defiled the past; Thou art the shame, the horror of the good! Ride forth no longer! Or, if thy wild steed Must hasten still upon its mad career, For our humanity, with woes increased, For wives and children, cruelly doomed to bleed, Ride on—thou hast no work, no mission here; Right, if thou canst, the agonizing East!

—PASTOR FELIX.

Buckeye Songs. A PROTEST. I'm gittin' most consarned tired o' seein' stair-step rhymes, An' if the poets keep on, I wish th' world would sometin'.

Just change 'em round a little bit, now; would it be amiss, Instead o' havin' stair-step rhymes To Run Em Down Like This!

I offer the suggestion, seekin' neither blame nor praise; An' the rule is dog gone pore that doesn't work both ways, If that seems incompatible with true poetic bliss

There's nothin' to prevent 'em runnin' 'em like this. Of course, it's barely possible the stair-step style is best; Leastways, that it's appropriate must reely be confessed.

For fortune doesn't always smile; she surely sometimes frowns, his verse ups and downs. And like the poet's is of and down.

—THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER.

The old country weekly—how dearly I love it! From crisp city daily I quick turn aside To read its quaint "leader," the heading above it, A hoary-haired editor's joy and his pride; Its columns of local news in which all the doings Of kin mead and ne ghbor so tersely are told; The blizzards, deatus and accidents, wedding and wootings.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

Another Canadian magazine, and this time one that declares its faith that it can secure a sufficient patronage to pay for the "brains, paper and ink necessary to make it go." The name of the new venture is "Massey's Magazine," published by the Massey Press, Toronto at \$1 a year, or ten cents a number. The first number is well got up as regards paper, press work and illustrations, and has a good table of contents of distinctively Canadian tone. The initial paper, by Prof. Wm. Clark, is on Canterbury cathedral, and is the first of an English cathedral series. G. A. Reid, the artist, tells how two of his pictures came to be painted. Then comes an article which ought to be of local interest, on "The Singer of Tantram," by E. Pauline Johnson, illustrated by a portrait of Prof. Roberts and a view of the tide in the Bay of Fundy. This article could have been judiciously edited down with a blue pencil, for it is about as rank a specimen of extravagant gush as has appeared in print for a long time. Unless PROGRESS greatly misunderstands Prof. Roberts, such an effusive rhapsody of an admirer will be as distasteful to him as it appears ridiculous to the public. There are ways and ways in which a tribute can be paid to poetic and other ability, but the school-girl ecstasy is not the most desirable of them, nor does it mend the matter that the writer herself has a high literary reputation. It is to be hoped that no other admirers of native talent will endeavor to imitate Miss Johnson's style, else there will not only be an idea that certain of the literati of Canada exist as a mutual admiration society, but that they are a very silly society into the bargain.

An article of interest and value is that descriptive of the new Canadian canal at Sault Ste. Marie, by C. G. Rogers, illustrated, and their is a sketch of Hockey in Ontario, by F. G. Anderson. "How Biceps Came Home" is a dialect poem with a moral, by W. H. Drummond, and Prof. Roberts contribute a Tantram poem, entitled "The Deserted Wharf." There are a number of other papers well worth reading, and as a whole Massey's Magazine has made excellent beginning and gives promise of success where others have failed in the past.

In addition to the great feature of the life of Lincoln, which is giving McClure's Magazine a great boom in the United States, the January number is replete with good things of general interest. The edition 300,000, an increase of 170,000 in three months. Among other papers there is an article on Eugene Field's intimacy with the children, reproducing the best of his child's poems, with portraits, from his own collection, of the real children to whom the poems relate. Then there is the first of Mr. Will H. Low's papers on the great paintings of the century, in preparation for which Mr. Low made a special trip to Europe, gathering the best that the galleries there would afford. This paper treats of the French painters at the beginning of the century and is illustrated with reproduction of sixteen celebrated paintings.

Ever since 1884 it has been a matter of speculation what relation Mr. Blaine bore to his candidacy for the presidency in that year. A paper by Mr. Murat Halstead in this number must, one should think, set the matter forever at rest. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps describes with the truest sympathy, and yet with unflinching vivacity, the life of the Andover of New England theology. Other noteworthy features of the number are a popular article by the eminent astronomer, Sir Robert Ball, giving the latest information regarding "The Sun's Light," and excellent short stories by Anthony Hope and Herbert D. Ward. S. S. McClure, Ltd. 30 Lafayette Place, New York.

Following the Venezuelan excitement, comes Donahoe's for January, with its leading article devoted to the question "Should Cleveland have a third term?" by ex-Congressman Michael D. Harter, of Ohio, and another illustrated article on "Richard Olney," by M. E. Hennessy. The remaining contents are of a most attractive character. "The Origin of the Opera" is considered in a well-written sketch, full of interesting historical musical data, by J. F. Rowbotham; Henry Haynie, furnishes an account, with illustrations, of St. Anne L'Auray, the miraculous shrine in Brittany, and the progenitrix in a way of St. Anne de Beaupre in Canada. John H. Wilson writes on "An Atlantic Cable Station" and illustrates his text with pictures of the station and its operations at Hazelhill, N. S. The Marquis de Nadailac brings to a conclusion his articles on the "Mound Builders," "The Spoiler in Florence," an illustrated paper by Bernard Morgan, tells of the demolitions going on in that city. The situation in Turkey affords S. Millington Miller an opportunity to descant upon the European war fleet, just now prowling around Lemnos. There are several enjoyable contributions of fiction and poetry, a half-dozen pages of strong editorial comments on events of the day, and the departments are replete with matter appropriate to the season. Donahoe's Magazine Co., 611 Washington street, Boston.

No one ever thought of introducing so expensive a feature as lithographic color work in the days when the leading magazines sold for \$1.00 a year and 35 cents a copy. But times change, and the magazines change with them. It has remained for The Cosmopolitan, sold at one dollar a year, to put in an extensive lithographic plant capable of printing 320,000 pages per day (one color). The January issue presents as a frontispiece a water-color drawing by Eric Pope, illustrating the last story by Robert Louis Stevenson, which

has probably never been excelled even in the pages of the finest dollar French periodicals. The cover of The Cosmopolitan is also changed, a drawing of popple length by the famous Paris artist Koss, in lithographic colors on white paper, takes the place of the manilla back with its red stripe. Hereafter the cover is to be a fresh surprise every month.

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FOR LETTERS PATENT.

The Purpose of a New Company for Which Incorporation is Sought.

The following appears in this week's Royal Gazette:

Public notice is hereby given, that the applicants hereinafter named will, after the expiration of two weeks from the publication of this notice, apply by petition to His Honor the Lieutenant Governor of New Brunswick in Council, for the issue of Letters Patent, under the Provisions of "The New Brunswick Joint Stock Companies Act 1893" incorporate the Applicants and such other persons as may hereafter become shareholders in the proposed Company, a body corporate and politic, under the name and for the purpose hereinafter mentioned:

(a) That the proposed name of the Company is the "Ira Cornwall Company, Limited."

(b) That the purpose and objects for which the incorporation of the company is sought are—To purchase and take over from the present owner of the same, and own and control all their right, title and interest, claim and goodwill in and to the manufacturing of, constructing, buying, selling, exporting, operating, repairing, dealing in, renting and leasing bicycles, bicycle supplies and accessories, sporting and athletic goods and merchandise, typewriters, writing and printing machines, duplicating machines, duplicating apparatus, knitting machines, electrical gas, water, petroleum, tidal and other motors of whatever nature, kind and description, and also for the purpose of buying, selling, exporting, repairing, dealing in, renting and leasing musical instruments and instruments of whatever nature, kind and description, and also for the purpose of buying, selling, exporting, repairing, dealing in, renting and leasing such other articles, goods, wares and merchandise as shall from time to time be by the said Company or its Directors be deemed expedient to do and also to acquire, possess, purchase, lease, hold, sell and convey and mortgage real and personal estate and to build thereupon manufactories, workshops, warehouses, storehouses, dwellings, barns, and all other buildings, structures and erections by the said Company or its Directors, deemed expedient to be built and to lease or sell the same, and generally to do all acts and things incidental to and connected with all and singular the foregoing purposes and objects.

(c) That the office or chief place of business of the said Company is to be at The City of Saint John, in the City and County of Saint John, in the Province of New Brunswick aforesaid.

(d) That the amount of the capital stock of the Company is to be ten thousand dollars.

(e) That the number of shares is to be two hundred, and the amount of each share fifty dollars.

(f) That the name in full, and the address and calling of each of the Applicants, are as follows, the three first named of whom are to be the first or Provisional Directors of the said Company:—

Referring to the above, PROGRESS understands that Mr. Cornwall has interested some of our local capitalists in the business which he has been conducting for some years, and the company are negotiating for a fine warehouse on King street where they will establish their business during February. It is expected that the bicycle department will be an extensive one, the company representing some of the leading lines of wheels, and expecting to carry a good stock of bicycles as well as bicycle accessories, sporting and athletic goods generally.

They are making arrangements for a thoroughly equipped repair shop where competent and skilled workmen will be in charge enabling them to put wheels entrusted to their care, in thorough order. This bicycle department as previously, as well as the electrical department, will be under the care of Mr. I. E. Cornwall, the well known wheelman. Mr. R. P. Strand will be in charge of the musical department and typewriting, department and will take part in the electrical department, while the general management will fall on the shoulders of Mr. Ira Cornwall.

This undertaking should be of very considerable value to the city and centre a line of trade which has never been as fully developed as the opportunities seem to offer.

PARRSBORO

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

JAN. 8.—Mrs. M. L. Tucker's at home on Thursday evening was the social event of last week. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Aikman, Rev. S. Gibbons, Mrs. Gibbons, Miss Alice Aikman, Miss Gailord, Mr. Cecil Townshend, Mr. Norris MacKenzie, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McLeod, Mr. McKenna, Mr. Hugh Gillespie, Miss Margaret Gillespie, Dr. and Mrs. Rand, Miss Killam, Miss Upham, Mr. George Upham, Rev. H. McLean, Mrs. McLean, Mr. Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Miss Kirkpatrick, Mr. Rudderham, Miss McDougal, Miss Maude Corbett, Mr. Eugene Huestly, Miss Fullerton, Mr. Varley Fullerton, Rev. Jas. Sharp, Mrs. Sharp, Miss Howard, Miss Jenkes, and Misses McCabe, Mr. and Mrs. Adams.

The Misses Woodworth entertained their Sunday school classes last evening.

Rev. Mr. Downing of River John is a guest at the Rectory.

Principal McKay returned on Saturday from Halifax.

Miss Johnston of Windsor who has been visiting Miss Cameron has returned home.

Miss Maud Dickinson and Miss Effie Hatfield spent their holidays with friends at Amherst.

Mrs. Jost of Guysboro who has been visiting Mrs. MacKenzie left on Friday.

Miss MacDougal went to Tracy on Monday to resume her studies at the Normal school.

Mr. Cecil Townshend returned to Halifax on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Young returned from Halifax on Saturday.

Mrs. Coram who has been very ill is now improving.

Miss Mary O'Mullin left on Monday for the Normal school.

SYDNEY.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sydney by John McKenzie and J. J. McKinnon.]

Jan. 7.—The event of last week was the dance given by Captain Worgan at "Ferdale," among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McDougal, Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. G. Hill, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stirling, Misses McNeve, Miss Ingraham, Miss Hill, Miss Torway, Miss Johnstone, Miss Hean, Miss Stirling, Miss B. G. by, and Messrs McLean, Bowman, Jones, C. J. Torway, Routledge, H. Dodd, Kenner, Donkin, E. Moseley, R. Jost Torway, S. Chaloner, McGreary and D. A. McDonald, B. E. Ingraham.

Messrs C. Burckell, B. Ingraham, W. Routledge and E. Moseley returned to college last week.

Miss Isabel Morrison of Galsburn was in town on Thursday on her way to Halifax to attend the Ladies college.

Miss H. Rigby of North Sydney is spending a few days in town.

CHERRY HILLS.