

AL BAKING POWDER

is delicious and wholesome

A VISIT TO MOUNT ST. VINCENT.

As an institution that is a credit to those in charge of it.

A short time ago, while in Halifax, a PROGRESS representative drove out to Mount St. Vincent in company with Alderman McGoldrick of St. John, whose daughter, Miss Kathleen is attending the institution. This was the first visit of either to the place and it was only natural that they should be surprised at what they saw while there.

A more beautiful situation could not have been chosen for such an institution and it is little wonder that all the young people who are receiving their education there should so reluctantly leave when they have finished their course. The situation, of course, is not the only reason for this but it will account, in a certain degree, for the satisfaction of parents.

To describe the institution in detail would take up too much space and yet to do it justice in a few paragraphs is almost impossible. The first impressions of a visitor cannot fail to be favorable and so it was with us from St. John. The drive approaches the entrance by a graceful curve and when it is reached one must stop involuntarily and ask himself just why the entrance was fashioned in that way. The coach or barouche can drive below a spacious portico and if the weather is inclement, perfect shelter is afforded until the house is entered.

On the day that we called, Mother Fedelle, the superior, and Sister La Salle, were somewhat at leisure having given the young ladies an opportunity to spend one day at the institution. So they had time to explain what they were doing, the success the institution was meeting with and to show us through the different rooms.

One could not fail to be impressed with the manner of these two ladies—their ability was evident—and if their pupils could go into the world with but a portion of their gracious dignity and courteous bearing, their parents might well be satisfied. Although something like a hundred pupils are in attendance, there is but one from St. John, and, if the writer does not err, that is all there is from New Brunswick. It is difficult indeed to give the reason of this. Parents cannot be informed of the advantages of the institution or else they would be glad to send their daughters there, where the best instruction is to be had.

We were shown into a large number of music rooms—there are twenty-five in all—as well as into the assembly hall, the refectory, the class rooms and the dormitories. The absolute cleanliness pervading every room was somewhat remarkable; the glossy varnish seemed to have been but just renewed. It is hard to say what impressed us most—the pleasant dormitories or the sunny class room. Where everything was so perfect it would be difficult to particularize. And as we were leaving, the bathing enclosure of the school was pointed out on the shore of Bedford Basin, where a high board fence surrounds a splendid and safe bathing spot.

There is a small chapel in the building, but arrangements are being made to add another and this will afford more room for this and other purposes.

Mount St. Vincent is but half an hour's drive from Halifax, and a visit there will repay anyone who is interested in such a splendid institution.

Back From the Yacht Races.

St. John men who went to New York to see the Yacht races are coming home. They all had a good time but as for yacht races—it is not safe to say much about them. T. P. Regan, Dr. Maher and Mr. Harry Smith are among those who have experienced the delights and tasted the entertainments of the metropolis.

Here is a Georgia boy's composition on 'Poetry': 'A poem is a thing which has rhymes at the last end. A poem also has feet, but some poems don't stand steady on 'em. Poets mostly has long hair, because times is hard and it's cheaper to let it grow. Poets used to live in garrets on a crust of bread—when the baker wouldn't credit 'em. Now they live on the ground floor where they can escape easy when the landlord is after 'em. My father says poetry makes the world better, but my mother says it ain't the kind he writes. Poets have a monument when the die, as people want to weight 'em down so's they can't come back.'

On the Re-acted One, Epitaph, Perforated, Dated, 17 Waterloo.



Summer is once again a faded thing and in the social realm such delightful occasions as lawn parties, outings, excursions, picnics, yachting trips etc., are set aside for the next seasons amusements. Figures, lawns, muslins, and the many other fairy like dresses as well as duck suits and summery attire for the many sex, have been boxed up perhaps forever, unless Dame Fashion put down her dictatorial foot in 1899 in favor of these popular materials once more, or unless this winter's quota of dances and social gatherings cause them to be "done up" a few more times. Here and there a vestige of the old and occasional frothy nips remind us that Mother Carey is contemplating the "picking of her chickens" at a very near date. And with the fall of the year when young and old of all classes delight in a continuous interchange of friendliness and sociability. Just at present the proper amusement is golf and football and yet outside of a few these games are not to any extent interesting. But soon the skating will have domination over the young folk and hockey will serve to divert their attention, followed after Yuletide by a procession of house parties, dances formal and informal, also card gatherings. Even now invitations are out for the third annual ball of the Neptune Rowing Club which takes place on the 25th inst. in the Institute and last night about one hundred young people held a very pleasant informal dance at 174 St. John Street which is may be said capped up the season's series of delightful tripartite meetings held in this excellent hall throughout the winter by the happy party of young people whose names are appended in this writing. Since last season the hall has been enlarged and beautified and is now much more commodious and accommodating. A programme of fifteen dances and four extras was carried out to the music of a stringed orchestra and it was fully 2 o'clock this a.m. before the merry dancers disbanded. A light supper was served at midnight and in every arrangement the best of taste was displayed by the efficient committee in charge. The use of the hall seemed to vie with one another as to dainty attire and sociability.

Those invited were:—

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|-------------------|------------------------|
| Misses Hollis, | Miss Dodge, |
| Misses Hall, | Misses Potts, |
| Miss Dean, | Miss Clark, |
| Miss Robbins, | Miss Munro, |
| Miss Lawren, | Miss Euis, |
| Miss Barnes, | Miss Forney, |
| Miss Charlton, | Miss Foley, |
| Miss Haines, | Miss Foxwell, |
| Miss Cairns, | Miss Grant, |
| Miss Lamb, | Miss Golding, |
| Miss Powers, | Miss Henderson, |
| Miss Patchell, | Miss Kennedy, |
| Miss Price, | Miss King, |
| Miss White, | Miss Kelly, |
| Miss Munro, | Miss McCuskey, |
| Miss Smith, | Miss Nagle, |
| Miss Lou Wetmore, | Miss Bourne, Woodstock |
| Miss Stewart, | Miss Sinclair, |
| Miss Winslow, | Miss Vanzila, |
| Miss Bradley, | Miss Oile Golding, |
| | Miss Crockett, |

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|------------------|-------------------|
| Fred Brodie, | Sandy McMurray, |
| Will Haines, | Percy Day, |
| Walter Peters, | Ed. Ellis, |
| H. Crawford, | Mr. Glynn, |
| Will J. Wetmore, | Mr. Currie, |
| Fred Brennan, | Arthur King, |
| Herb Barton, | Fred Kirkpatrick, |
| Geo. Barton, | Gill Davidson, |
| Harry Vaughan, | Guy Tapley, |
| Jack Vaughan, | Fred Kee, |
| Will Dean, | Will Magee, |
| Will Kennedy, | Geo. Magee, |
| Harry Armstrong, | Joe Mathias, |
| Will Clark, | Chas. Nelson, |
| Fred Cameron, | Geo. Price, |
| R. Patchell, | Frank Boden, |
| Geo. Dickson, | A. Smalley, |
| Ed. Dickson, | B. Sharp, |
| Fred Lawson, | A. Stevens, |
| F. Sidor, | Geo. Tinsley, |
| W. Turner, | W. Wetmore, |
| L. F. Raynor, | D. Kearns, |
| Chas. Woods, | A. Jordan, |
| H. McFarlane, | A. Dismore, |
| D. Belyes, | G. H. Secord, |
| Stan Smith, | F. Dunfield, |
| A. McTune, | G. Charlton, |
| Archie Cook, | B. Dole, |
| F. Munro, | F. C. Turner, |
| Walter Goddard, | Walter Golding, |
| Wm. Naege, | D. McKinney, |

Of the Neptune club ball the committee in charge Messrs. John D. Robinson, J. Morris Robinson, Percy Robinson, Frank Kinross, John Kimball, Herbert Vroom, Edward Gerow, Wm. Baird, and J. Fred Driscoll, state that it will far outshine any former efforts of the rowing organization in point of elegance and general arrangement. About eight hundred invitations have been issued to the friends

of the Club in every corner of New Brunswick and a big attendance is expected.

Miss Mabel Slipp, of Dorchester, Mass., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Barbour, Richmond street, for several weeks has returned to her home. Miss Slipp made many friends in St. John.

Mrs. B. J. Driscoll and her daughters Genevieve and Mamie have returned from a three weeks visit to Cape Cod, Mass.

Miss Grace Smith of Richmond street arrived home Tuesday from a week's visit to her friend Miss Tuttle of Eastport, Me.

Mr. Jack Kelly the leading tenor will leave for New York in a few days on a four weeks sojourn. Miss Blanche Slipp, the Halifax contralto and her brother Mr. W. B. Slipp, bass, who are so acceptably at the Williams Band concert on Tuesday were guests of Fred. Williams, Paradise Row, during their stay in the city.

Miss Belle and Florrie Hunter, daughters of Mr. Roger Hunter who are home on a visit from Philadelphia, will shortly receive their chosen partners, that of dancing in the Quaker City. The Misses Hunter have so far been eminently successful in their noble work.

Miss Beatrice Sutherland, daughter of Mr. J. N. Sutherland has returned from Toronto, after a several month's visit at her sisters home.

Mrs. William Clark, Mrs. Patterson and Mrs. John E. Morrison are on a visit to East Weymouth Mass., where their father and relatives reside. He will be away another week. Mrs. Gurney accompanied him.

Dr. Maher has returned from a business and pleasure trip to Boston and other American cities. Mr. Gilbert Purdy, who has been teaching the yacht race in New York, will return in a day or two. Mrs. Purdy accompanied him as far as Boston.

Mr. R. R. Carter went to Boston by the Prince Edward Monday evening on a holiday trip.

Among the visitors of the week were Mrs. C. and Miss Smith of Kentville. They remained only a day or two.

Dr. C. P. Hetherington and his wife spent a few days with friends in Queens county and St. John before returning to their home in Comerville, Mass.

Dr. J. Hetherington, his wife and two children, who have been spending some weeks with Mr. Toomson Hetherington of Coder's, Queens county, returned to Chicago Saturday morning. Dr. Hetherington has many friends in St. John who were glad to know of his success in the western field and who managed to give him a pleasant time while here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Weatherhead of Granville Ferry were in the city this week sojourning at the Deffries.

Mrs. H. C. Olive received at her home on Main street Tuesday and Wednesday. She and her husband have many friends and there were many who did not find it possible to look in upon the charming bride.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Tomkins of Hillsboro passed through the city this week.

Miss Tiffa of Toronto is visiting Miss Lily Markham, German street. Miss Tiffa expects to return to Toronto on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Skinner and Mrs. Percy Thomson returned Saturday from a trip to New York and Boston.

Mrs. D. Lee Babbitt of Fredericton is visiting Mrs. D. J. McLaughlin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Raymond returned Saturday from a very pleasant trip through western Canada. John Raymond, son of Mrs. C. P. Pows of Fredericton, is home from Australia after an absence of six months.

Mrs. R. C. Skinner went to Boston Saturday to be absent a month.

YARMOUTH.

Oct. 12—Mr. Avon Saxton passed through here this week.

Mr. Blair Robertson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia has taken a lease of the residence of the late George R. Smith and will occupy it immediately.

Mr. Charles R. Stoneman returned from Boston this week.

Among our sportsmen who have been enjoying a successful moose hunt this week, are Messrs Alex. Dennis, George Cain, Chas. Godfrey, Chas. Kelley, M. and Mrs. J. Leslie Lovitt have taken for the winter the residence in Centre Town formerly occupied by J. Walter Holly.

Mr. Jack Raymond left by steamer Boston on Friday afternoon, en route for New York.

Mrs. A. L. Slipp of Truro, who has been visiting friends here, has returned home.

Mr. Murray Wyman left on Tuesday evening by steamer Boston on a visit to the States.

Mrs. Ronald Hatfield, who has been spending the summer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. George W. Johnson, returned to her home in New York on Tuesday evening.

Robert Cafe and wife returned from a brief visit to the States by steamer Yarmouth Wednesday morning.

Capt. Thomas Kilam left by Steamer Boston on Tuesday evening.

Mr. F. Payne of Lockport, was in town on Wednesday.

Miss Muriel Vought of North Sydney is visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Breighton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Walter Holly, of St. John are

in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Leslie Lovitt.

Miss Grace B. her who has been on a visit to Halifax, returned on Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dennis are on a trip to Boston.

Miss S. O. K. sister of Y. M. C. A. Secretary Stokes left by Steamer Boston on Tuesday evening. She sails by the White Star liner Oceanic this week from New York to her home in England.

Miss Hattie Johnson of Shelbourne, is in town the guest of Miss Eva Pelton.

Miss Marion Parr left on Friday evening last for New York, where she will pursue her studies.

Miss Lizzie Smith of Windsor is spending a short time in town the guest of Miss Lydia Kilam.

FARBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at the Farboro Bookstore.]

Oct. 12.—Mrs. R. Smith issued invitations for the tables of white for Friday evening and in spite of the wild rain storm there were seven tables. Those who braved the elements certainly did not regret it. The games were very interesting and the refreshments delicious. The prizes fell to Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. Ardy, Capt. Ardy and Mr. George Upham. The crown prize was a pretty bottle and biscuit jar.

Miss King, Halifax is the guest of Mrs. Townsend.

Mrs. Agnes McEneaney has been at home from Monday spending a few days.

Rev. Mr. Munro of Antigonish occupied St. James church pulpit on Sunday and is still in town.

Mrs. James Day arrived today from a visit to New York.

Mr. Oustrit is attending the supreme court at Amherst.

Rev. R. B. Johnston spent Monday and Tuesday at Amherst.

The claim social in St. George's hall on Saturday evening in aid of the Sun Day school was fairly successful.

Rev. W. G. Lane spent Sunday before last at Canning.

Rev. Mr. Macintosh guest of Mrs. B. N. Fullerton.

Mrs. C. E. Day and Miss Rita Day have returned from a visit to St. John.

A Pretty Boston Wedding.

(From the Boston Advertiser.)

The wedding of Miss Rosemond Tudor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tudor, to Alexander Higginson, occurred in Trinity church at noon Tuesday, Rev. Dr. Donald, the rector, officiating. It was one of the most beautiful that has been seen in Boston for a long time. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, the church was filled to overflowing with a representative gathering of Boston people.

The decorations for the occasion were autumnal and the work of Mrs. Higginson and Mrs. Quincy Shaw, who personally superintended them.

The music for the occasion was furnished by the Boston Symphony Orchestra as a surprise in tribute to H. L. Higginson, father of the groom, who has done so much to further the interests of the orchestra.

During the arrival of the guests Wallace Goodrich played on the church organ, and just as the bride party appeared the orchestra, 80 of which were present with Mr. Gerie and stationed in the left gallery, broke out playing the wedding march from Lohengrin, E. S. Bunting the Cathedral.

The bride came down the centre aisle to meet the bride. The maid of honor kissed the bride, and then the procession started down the aisle, headed by the ushers. After them came the bridesmaids, and the bride with her father. At the chancel they met the groom, with his best man.

The bride party included Miss Nancy Whitely, maid of honor; Miss Abigail Adams and Miss Barbara Higginson, bridesmaids; Malcolm Greenwood, Cleveland; Theron Catlin, St. Louis; Charles Jackson, Boston; James Howe, Longwood; Tyler Morse, Boston; James Perkins, Milton; Harry Woodruff, New York; Clifford Payton, Boston, and Frederic Tudor, Jr., Boston, brother of the bride, ushers and Reginald Johnson, best man.

The bridesmaids wore gowns of corn yellow liberty silk cut in princess fashion, and embroidered in black on the sleeves and corsage with bow knots. They wore black velvet director's, and black ribbons. They carried Jacqueminot roses tied with red ribbons.

The costume of the bride was a princess gown of white satin with Duchesse lace sleeves and corsage. She wore a chiffon veil fastened in a small rosette with orange blossoms, and carried bride roses tied with white ribbons. Her jewelry was a pearl necklace caught up with a diamond brooch, and another diamond brooch at the throat.

The ushers wore pearl pins, the gift of the groom, and chrysanthemum boutonnieres.

As the bride and groom turned from the chancel the symphony orchestra began the introduction to the 3rd act from Lohengrin. Following this Mr. Goodrich played a postlude on the organ for the departure of the guests.

The decorations of the church were simple but most effective. The back of the chancel was massed with large palms and their green plants to form a background for the autumn foliage. Bouquets with red oak leaves surmounted the chancel rail, opening in the centre into an arch of evergreen and autumn leaves with sprays of holly berries and bunches of golden maple leaves at the top. White chrysanthemums set in green overhanging the chancel rail, and sprays of asparagus fern trailed upon the step.

There were masses of green and autumn shrubbery on either side of the chancel, and the baptismal font was filled with the white chrysanthemums and laurel and entwined with English ivy. The low posts of the centre aisle had clematis vines tied with long white ribbons.

The Corn Crop.

Oh, the peaches is a failure,
An' the grapes is lookin' slim,
An' the prospect fer p'aters
Is mighty dull and dim;
Th' punkies ain't all likely,
An' the squashes are ag'ee,
An' the turn-ips sort an' mealy;
But th' corn crop—
Hully Gee!

Th' apples is all guarly,
Th' orchard is a stange;
What are th' golden Eppins?
That gave this country fame?
Th' Northern Spies all lankish,
An' th' Greenings slope the tree,
An' th' Russets are like cordwood;
But th' corn crop—
Hully Gee!

They're a thousand million bushels,
They're a billion o' fat ears,
Th' biggest crop o' corn, sir,
We ever in t' country raised;
From North, East, South an' West, sir,
Th' hear th' farmers' glee,
They kick about p'aters;
But th' corn crop—
Hully Gee!

Umbrellas, Wads, No-bowlers, Repaired
Dental, 17 Waterloo.

DO YOU?

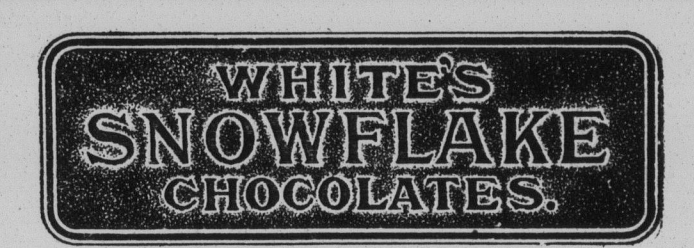
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Ferro-Nickel Manganese

For Cupola, Crucible or Ladle use is the only low priced but high-grade Alloy that does not convert hard white iron into soft ductile steel castings. A sample keg, 100 pounds, shipped for trial to any responsible foundryman. From the Durango Iron Mountain high-grade Nickel and Manganese under Mexican patents by

The National Ore & Reduction Co., Durango, Mexico.

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GAGETOWN, Sept. 21, 1899.

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JOHN C. CLOWES.

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DYES Children Frocks, Pinafores, Stockings, Blouses, etc.

DYES ANY MATERIAL. DYES ANY COLOUR.

For sale everywhere.

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