

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

WINDSOR, N. S.

JULY 8.—The usual summer calm is settling over Windsor, the balls of learning are deserted and most of the visitors who came to be present at the encenia have departed. The worldly amusement of tennis remains, but the weather seems to conspire against that game, as it rains nearly every day. Those who are fortunate enough to possess a horse or two, can enjoy a canter or a drive between the showers so to speak, because we do have an hour or two of sunshine now and then, and occasionally nearly a whole day.

A small party went to Hantsport today to a rural treat known as a strawberry festival. But unfortunately the festival and strawberries did not come off until after the departure of homeward bound trains, so they were forced to improvise a small junketing of their own, but alas, minus the strawberries.

Mrs. Miss and Master Grant, of Halifax, who have been visiting the Hon. M. H. Goudge, went to Annapolis on Saturday.

Miss Primrose and Miss Rachael Primrose, after a flying trip to Annapolis, left for Halifax on Tuesday evening, en route for Pictou.

Mr. and Miss Masters, of Bermuda, are visiting Mrs. Wm. Curry.

Miss Fairbanks, of the Halifax Critic, has been boarding at Mrs. Meant's.

Mrs. Wm. O'Brien gave a small euchre party last week.

The first of July was celebrated in a spirited manner. The scene of attraction was the athletic grounds. In the morning a tennis match was played between representatives of Kentville, Halifax and Windsor. In the afternoon a large crowd assembled to see the various trials of strength and speed, many in carriages and many on foot. The 60th and 70th bands furnished music, and in the evening the track was illuminated with magic lanterns, rock-ets, Catherine wheels and Roman candles delighted the hearts of the small boys. Prolonged o-o-o's followed the flight of each rocket, and little oh-oh's of delight followed the pop of the Roman candles. There was a goodly number of grown-up spectators of the fireworks, but their admiration was, for the most part, silent. I am rather fond of rockets myself, but I always want them to go off all at once, and get the good of them, instead of waiting wearily for ten minutes or so for the next. Of course you can't eat your cake and have it, but I prefer to eat mine all at once and then do without altogether. With the exception of a few inebriated persons who celebrated the holiday too well, the 1st of July passed off very satisfactorily. I am not fond of public holidays myself, but that little peculiarity does not appear to diminish the general appreciation of them. In the early morning the favored ones of the surrounding country began to file into town, with a new ribbon or a cotton flower in the hat if they happened to be of the frivolous sex, and if of the other, adorned in a necktie of many colors. Then what a time they had! how John recklessly spent his hard earned copper on ginger beer and long cakes for Mary Ann; and how Mary Ann rebuked him by letting him manly right arm rest unwashed in the open light of day around her ample waist. But it is all over now, six transient glories of a minia day. And our neighbors will have to wait another year for such an opportunity again. I know dear Phoebe that you would not want anyone to burn the midnight oil for your sake, so adieu till next week.

READERS OF PROGRESS who are going to the country for the summer, can have this paper sent to any address they may name. Send stamps in payment AND ADDRESS, and the order will be promptly attended to.

PARRSBORO.

[Progress is for sale by A. C. Berryman, Parrsboro bookstore.]

JULY 8.—The tug *New City* took quite a number of people across to Kingsport on Monday to see the ship *Canada* launched. It was very pleasant going over, the morning being unusually fine and the P. B. B. on board. Unfortunately a thunder storm came up in the afternoon and the return trip was rather disagreeable. The landing was especially disagreeable, having to be accomplished in small boats, as it was a little too late in the tide for the tug to come to the pier.

Miss Cogswell, of Sackville, is spending a short time in Parrsboro, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Woodworth.

Miss Aikman is home from Toronto spending her vacation.

Miss Nellie Vaughan, of St. John, is visiting at Mr. N. H. Upham's.

Miss May Campbell, of Boston, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townsend.

Master Cecil Townsend is home from Lennoxville for the vacation.

Miss Strickland and Miss Simmons, of Amherst, came down on Tuesday to stay a while.

Mr. Edgar Eaton arrived from Boston on Monday to spend a couple of months. Miss Long, of St. John, Miss Gaudette, of St. Stephen, and Miss Sleep, of Amherst, are guests of Mrs. D. R. Eaton.

The importance of keeping the blood in a pure condition is universally known, and yet there are very few people who have perfectly pure blood. The taint of scrofula, salt rheum, or other foul humor is hereditary and transmitted for generations, causing untold suffering, and we also accumulate poison and germs of disease from the air we breathe, the food we eat, or the water we drink. There is nothing more conclusively proven than the positive power of Hood's Sarsaparilla over all dis-eases of the blood. This medicine, tried, does trace of salt rheum, scrofula or removes the taint which causes catarrh, neutralizes the acidity and cures rheumatism, drives out the germs of malaria, blood poisoning, etc. It also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus overcoming that tired feeling, and building up the whole system. In its preparation, its medicinal merit, and the wonderful cures it accomplishes Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar to itself. Thousands testify to its success, and the best advertising Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of its army of friends. Every testimonial we publish, and every statement we make on behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla may be relied upon as strictly true in every respect.

If you need a good blood purifier or building up medicine, be sure to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Further information and statements of cures sent free to all who address us as below.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. H. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hotel and Farm For Sale.

THAT valuable property known as "MORTIMER ARMS," one mile from Weldford Station, J. C. R. The house is one and one-half stories, with L. and contains 14 rooms. Large stable and convenient ample outbuildings—all in good repair. A valuable vegetable garden on the premises. The farm contains 40 acres of land, nearly all cleared, and in high state of cultivation, and produced last year 30 tons of hay, besides grain and vegetable crops.

Adjoining the above is a lot of 48 acres, principally wood and.

As a country hotel site, with a good farm attached, the above presents a chance rarely met. Terms easy.

For further particulars address:

Mrs. WILLIAM GRABAM, Weldford, P. O., Kent Co., N. B.

Mr. Arthur Alloway, of Springhill, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. Bowden and Mrs. Thomas, of St. John, are visiting Dr. and Mrs. Babbitt.

Rev. F. S. Manning, St. Armand, Berthiaume, and Gaynor, of St. Joseph's college, Memramcook, and Dr. Cadogan, of Springhill, spent last week in Parrsboro with Father Egan.

CHOCOLATE.

READERS OF PROGRESS who are going to the country for the summer, can have this paper sent to any address they may name. Send stamps in payment AND ADDRESS, and the order will be promptly attended to.

RUCTOUHE.

JULY 8.—The annual picnic of the Presbyterian Sabbath school was held at the Bay on Tuesday afternoon. All kinds of outdoor sports and boat sailing were indulged in.

We have had quite a number of small fishing excursions and berry parties lately.

Mrs. Cooke and Miss Cooke went to Kingston on Saturday, to spend a few days with Mrs. A. J. Gilman. Mrs. Rose, Miss Florence Rose and Miss Johnson also paid Mrs. Gilman a short visit this week.

Quite a number from here intended going to Kingston today to attend the races, but the rain prevented them from going. The band was going up, and our young men who wished to display their talent were disappointed. I heard a rumor that the races will come off tomorrow, weather being favorable.

Mr. R. A. Irving spent a few days at home this week.

Mr. L. T. Joudry, wife and family, from Moncton, arrived here this week, and intend spending the remainder of the summer at the beach.

Mr. J. H. Abbott, from Kingston, passed through here today, on his way to Halifax, where he is going to remain a week with his friends.

Mrs. J. H. Ainsworth and family, from Fall River, Mass., are visiting their friends here.

VERNE.

Ladies' best linen note paper; twenty five cents per box, at McArthur, 80 King st.

MIDSUMMER SALE.

OUR ANNUAL MIDSUMMER SALE

On Tuesday next, 14th inst.

Our Customers will find

GENUINE BARGAINS

in a great variety, of Summer Dress Material and Fancy Goods; and also in Ladies' and Children's Summer Underwear and Hosiery.

WELSH, HUNTER & HAMILTON,
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MRS. LANGTRY AS LADY MACBETH.

1690. — 1891. ORANGE EXCURSION TO ST. MARTINS.

The Orangemen of St. John will hold an Excursion to the beautiful village of St. Martins, on MONDAY, July 13th. The Artillery Band will accompany the excursion.

Tickets \$1.25, children 60c; from Sussex, \$1.25, children 60c; from Hampton, 75c, children 40c; from Upland, 40c, children 20c, to be had from members of the order and at the stations on the morning of the excursion. Trains leave the I. C. R. Depot at 8.30 a. m., local time.

D. McARTHUR, RICHARD G. MAGEE, Chairman to Com. Sec'y to Com.

ST. ANDREWS RINK. MATINEE

AT 2.30, THIS AFTERNOON.

The Adelaide Randall Opera Co.

H.M.S. PINAFORE

Or, The Lass that Loved a Sailor.

Opera for tonight will be announced in this evening's paper.

Admission, 35 cents; Reserved Seats, 50 cents. Onsale at Smith & Co.'s drug store.

ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

INDIAN LIFE ON THE AMAZON.

The Ordeal a Youth Passes Through on Attaining Manhood.

Mr. Clough found Indians living to a great age; their tranquil life in these regions does not wear them out rapidly. When young they are handsome, but as they grow older, extreme old age is not, however, encouraged; one couple living in the woods had been turned out by their family at 70, as too old to live. But they set to work, cleared a bit of land, built a hut and canoe, cultivated corn, cane, and tobacco, and jogged on comfortably for another twenty years. "They loved each other, there could be no mistake about it, and they were inseparable, the husband never stirring from the door without his wife or the wife without the husband." The man told Clough he trusted in the Mother of our Lord, except that He was the Son of Maria Santissima. As amongst Indians of other regions, an appointed ordeal has to be passed through before a youth can claim the rights of manhood. "When the day arrives, amid the crash of drums, the young man steps boldly into a circle, and thrusts his arms beyond his elbows into a gourd filled with hornets, wasps, and tucandera ants (one sting of the last named insect being enough to make a strong man almost faint). How eagerly his face is scanned by the assembly! No cry of pain escapes between his clenched teeth, and blood might spurt from his pores before the gallant youth would show the white feather. The spectators do not delight in inflicting agony; they rejoice in seeing it bravely endured, and another worthy addition made to their band of warriors. When the arm is withdrawn at the medicine-man's signal,

a huge bowl of intoxicating liquor is handed to him to drink, and partly to pour upon the ground as a libation, after which he is welcomed. Sometimes he falls and swoons with excruciating pain; the women then nurse him and bring him round, and his mother unites her voice with theirs in chanting over his senseless form. "His heart is brave, he knows not fear," and so forth."

Mr. Clough tells us much more about the Amazonian Indians than we can possibly refer to here. He describes the mothers' intense love for their offspring, and yet of their readiness, out of genuine pity, to bury alive a deformed or sickly infant. Baby lies in a hammock which mother swings while she chants a soft lullaby, or smokes her long red pipe. Out of doors it is carried in a net at the mother's back, till it is old enough to cling with legs and arms. Young and old leave their hammocks at sunrise, and pour water over their bodies with coars at the brink of the nearest stream. To procure and prepare food, and be constantly on the alert against mosquitoes, venomous reptiles, scorpions, centipedes, poisonous ants, and so forth, makes up the duties of an ordinary day, and at sunset the hammocks are once more tenanted, and the village is hushed in slumber.—*Conquests of the Cross.*

Hard to Find.

"And so you are not married yet?" "No." "Engaged?" "No." "Expect to be?" "No." "What's the matter?"

"Well, papa says that my husband must be a keen and experienced man, of good health and good habits. Mamma says that he must be frugal, industrious, attentive, and moral. And I say that he must be handsome, dashing, talented, and rich. We are still looking for him."

SKINNER'S CARPET: WAREROOMS.

JUST OPENED:
The Largest Variety of Carpets, Curtains, Rugs, Etc.

Ever shown in St. John, aggregating over one hundred thousand yards, all grades. Over 100 patterns to select from.

A. O. SKINNER.

"WEDDING GIFTS."

IN FINE GOLD AND STEELING SETS

Watches and Jewelry;

Together with a Splendid Assortment of Quadruple Plated Ware, Clocks, Bronzes, Dessert, Berry, and Tete-a-Tete Sets.

All of the very best and latest ENGLISH, FRENCH, and AMERICAN Goods, and at lowest prices. Cut to ensure Cash Sales.

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PRACTICAL JEWELER.

No. 81 KING STREET.

ARE YOU INSURED?

IS YOUR HOUSE INSURED?
IS YOUR FURNITURE INSURED?
IS YOUR STOCK INSURED?

If not, drop a card or call upon KNOWLTON & GILCHRIST, Agents for THE PHENIX, 132 Prince William Street

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15000

FROM JUNE TO JANUARY.

PROGRESS has a circulation at present of between 9,000 and 10,000 copies—the exact figures will be found at the head of the editorial column—the largest by all odds of any paper in these maritime provinces.

We want to make it larger than this, and have laid plans which, if only fairly successful, will, we think, increase it to

FIFTEEN THOUSAND COPIES

by the first day of the year 1892. We cannot do this without help—we do not expect to accomplish this without great aid from the people. We already have a little army of workers to whom we owe much. We have nearly one hundred and fifty newagents; we have more than one hundred new subscribers; we have thousands of subscribers—to say nothing of those directly connected with the office—each of whom we hope has some interest in the paper.

A circulation of 15,000 means much. It means nearly 6,000 more copies of PROGRESS than we are circulating now; it means an

INCREASE OF ABOUT 1000 COPIES EVERY MONTH

for the remainder of this year, or about 250 copies every week. We do not expect to do that at the start, and our friends must not expect it. There may be weeks when we will do much more owing to those leisure, and again we may fall short some weeks. That is the life of a newspaper. It is much the same as any other business. But whatever the case, the figures will be printed at the head of the editorial column. The people will know just how we are making out. Our friends will know just how their efforts are helping us.

IT WILL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE TO HELP US.

We repeat, it will be worth your while to help us—we will make it worth your while. We cannot tell you how in this first announcement, but the men and women, and the boys and girls who read PROGRESS will find it interesting to watch its columns for inducements to get subscriptions.

We are going to start out by making our system of distribution more complete: we want more newagents; we want more subscribers; we want more places where there are no papers of any kind sold; where they might be sold if we only had some good boy to handle PROGRESS. There is money in it for the boys, and there is circulation in it for us. Every new boy we get will bring us closer to the family of 15,000 subscribers.

WHO IS GOING TO HELP US?

We will not speak of nature—we will not even think of it. The fact that we have always been successful in our undertakings is no reason why we should not succeed. We have not made this announcement of our intentions without much planning—without looking over the ground very carefully—and all the chances are in our favor.

Do not imagine that we expect 15,000 full yearly subscribers—that would indeed be a glorious result—but we will work for 15,000 steady circulation—for yearly subscribers; for six months subscribers; for three months subscribers—they will all count in the grand total.

In the meantime the paper will be kept up to the standard—that is the work of the editorial staff, which, though scattering from one end of the province to the other, will we know help us in every effort.

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher.
June 17, 1891.