

Carleton Sentinel Supplement, March 30, 1889.

Florenceville Items.

Preaching in the Baptist church, next Lord's Day, at 3 p. m. Rev. Mr. Howard.

Preaching in the Methodist church, at East Florenceville, next Lord's Day, at 3 p. m. Rev. Mr. Johnson.

The Temperance School has been reorganized and meets next Saturday evening, March 30th, at 7 o'clock, in the old Congregational church in Florenceville. Young and adults are earnestly requested to be present and help in this movement in educating the young.

There will be a social public Temperance meeting next Wednesday evening, April 3rd, in the Methodist church at East Florenceville; all of the ministers of the village are expected to be present; other speakers are expected.

The temperance meeting in the Baptist church at Florenceville last Monday evening was a decided success. But owing to the bad roads and considerable sickness a large number were detained at home; nevertheless, those that were present were very enthusiastic on the subject and have taken measures to accomplish some work here. The Temperance School was reorganized and considerable interest manifested; nearly 30 names were enrolled. Mr. Hendry was chosen and elected superintendent—the right man in the right place; secretary, Mr. Henry Taylor; treasurer, Mr. James Jewett; organist, Miss Annie Taylor; janitor, Master Willie Sellar. For the next public meeting, which is to be held next week, there was a committee of three appointed from each village; Rev. Mr. Sellar, Mr. Hendry and Mr. James Jewett; East Florenceville, Mr. Henry Taylor, Mr. N. H. Tompkins and Mr. David Semple. Rev. Messrs Johnson and Sellar spoke very encouraging words for the temperance work.

East Florenceville Items.

Mrs. A. D. Hartley's Juvenile Temperance Society, with a number of invited guests, were very pleasantly entertained by the Capt. and his amiable wife, at their residence in East Florenceville, Thursday evening March 14th, it being the first anniversary of the Temperance Alliance. The society meets quarterly. Its object is to instill in the minds of the youth Temperance principles. 57 names are enrolled; over 30 were present. It was encouraging to temperance workers to see the little folk with their bright and happy faces, interested in this noble cause. The exercises were opened by little Miss Bertie Boyer with instrumental and vocal music. Then followed a speech by Mr. A. D. Hartley in his easy and affable manner. Many recitations were rendered by the children, which were very nice and appropriate, but too numerous to mention separately. One of the poems, recited by Miss Ada Tompkins, entitled, "A little girl from Tennessee" (who had joined the W. C. T. U., and by so doing stopped her father from drinking) was delivered admirably; also another one by Miss Bertie Boyer pertaining to the loss of Master Eddie and Miss Gracie Pitt, who are about to move to Saint John, was nicely selected and well spoken, although some hearts were saddened. An essay, written and read by Miss Addie Boyer of Florenceville, was worthy of notice, having an excellent moral for all young women. A very eloquent address and an appeal by Mrs. Hartley to her little circle never to break the pledge and to become useful men and women, was quite affecting. Short talks were called for and responded to by Mr. N. H. Tompkins, D. L. Pitt, Will Tompkins and Mrs. W. H. Corkens; closed by singing God Save the Queen, N. H. Tompkins presiding at the organ. To the great delight of the little ones the inner man was next attended to by the serving of a luncheon that had been liberally prepared by their hostess, the collation consisting of an abundant supply of coffee, cakes and candy.

Northampton Items.

March 21st, 1889.

The members of "Paradise" met last evening at the school house instead of at their Lodge room, the vestry of the Methodist church. The Lodge is making arrangements for holding a series of Gospel Temperance meetings in the near future.

The revival services at the Methodist church still continue, marked by unabated deep interest, convictions and conversions. The tobacco devil, we are glad to hear, is getting his just dues; and the next gigantic devil to be laid upon the dissecting table is he who persuades the unwary mind that it is all right to tip the bandy bottle on the sly to the lips despite the law of the land. It is a noteworthy fact that, notwithstanding the Lodge does not directly forbid the use of tobacco, in a membership of more than 80 brothers—all young men—not more than two or three are addicted to the habit; but then the Lodge members are supposed to be morally better than others because of the general and strict principles enjoined upon them. Very few outside the Order know that unseemly conduct in any direction is a breach of the pledge. A safe rule for all to follow is that of the good and wise Sir Isaac Newton, who said, "I never make to myself necessities."

Benton Items.

March 27, 1889.

The Baptists of this village held a basket social in the Hall recently, when the sum of about 20 dollars was taken in which was donated to their pastor, Rev. Mr. Todd.

Mr. Robert Kerr, of Oak Mountain, while on his way to the woods on the 13th inst., slipped and fell on some ice and dislocated his left shoulder. He went to Woodstock and had it set by Dr. Kerr.

Mrs. P. W. Proud and family, Wm. Lavery and John Murchland left here for Eureka, Cal., on the morning of the 19th inst.; on the 21st Mr. John Jackson and H. J. Dibblee started for Washington Territory and Mrs. McDougall for British Columbia.

Mr. S. J. Parsons gave a very interesting blackboard lesson with a Bible reading, on Sunday evening last.

The members of Garibaldi Division, S. of T., intend giving a concert in their Hall on or near the 8th April.

Hessie Armstrong, a 9 year old daughter of James Armstrong, who had been sick a short time, died on Saturday night last.

Bath Items.

March 28th, 1889.

Mrs. James A. Phillips and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mills have moved to Woodstock. Their removal is much regretted by their many acquaintances, and they will be very much missed here in the social circles. Mr. Mills intends going West to seek his fortune. He is a jolly good fellow and the people wish him much success. Last Monday Mrs. Sylvester Phillips and family left for Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, where they will meet Mr. Phillips. They, also, will be much missed by their many friends.

Last Thursday morning a Mr. Corrigan was picked up dead on the Johnville road leading from Bath. It appears as though the man had been ill for some time, and had been in to the river for medical assistance; on his return home he preceded a team upon which he intended to ride, and when overtaken was found dead in the road. It is supposed heart disease was the cause.

M. A. Smith, the popular salesman of the well known firm of Johnston & Co., has nearly completed an unfinished building of the late D. W. Cox., which he will use as an office and store room for machinery.

The fifth blacksmith shop for this village is being rapidly rushed to completion.

A. L. Whelpy has returned from St. John, where he was attending his mother's illness and funeral.

Preparations are being made to resume work in the tannery by Messrs J. L. Shaw & Jones.

Entertainment at St. Joseph's College, Memramcook, in Honor of St. Patrick.

A thoughtful correspondent sent us last week, but to late for that issue, an interesting account of the entertainment given by the members of St. Patrick's Academy in honor of their patron saint, on the 15th inst. It is out of date now, and its length precludes us publishing it in full, but we make the following extracts:—

The principal event of the evening was the lecture, "The Poets and Poetry of Ireland," by James Friel, one of this year's graduating class. The lecturer handled this difficult subject in an able and intelligent manner. He divided his subject into two parts. The first part contained those Irish poets and bards who wrote in their native tongue. He said that even at the present time the museums of Europe are filled with the productions of early Irish scholars. This period closed with the death of the last of the bards in 1737. The second period comprised those Irish poets who wrote in the English language. Mention was made of Swift, Goldsmith and others, and especially of Moore who led the revival of Irish national music, and immortalized himself by the production of his "Irish Melodies." Fitting encomiums were also bestowed on Griffin and others of his time. Of those of later times, the lecturer's eulogy fell on Davis, Mangan, D'Arcy McGee and others whose productions filled the columns of the *Nation*. After the lecture, which was heartily cheered, Mr. Friel was complimented on his fine style and easy delivery.

The drama selected for the occasion was "Ion, the Foundling," Sir T. N. Talfourd's masterpiece, a Grecian tragedy in five acts. This play not being quite adapted to a college stage had to be remodelled which added to the difficulty of an already difficult piece. But the interest taken by all the members and the happy disposition of the different characters by the moderator, Rev. Fr. Manning, abated the difficulties and all went "merry as a marriage bell."

Mr. D. Gallagher, who, by the way, is a Carleton County boy, rendered the role of Agenor in a highly creditable manner.

At the conclusion of the performance, Rev. Fr. Bradley, on behalf of the Superior, returned thanks to those who had taken part in the evening's entertainment, and complimented the students on the success of their play. Mr. Hawke, Editor of the *Transcript*, followed in complimentary terms of the entertainment. He said that on this occasion of honoring Ireland's patron saint, he did not think some mention of the Home Rule movement would be out of order. He, as an Englishman, English by birth and principle, expressed his warm sympathy with the Home Rule party. Continuing he said: "Bright as the present St. Patrick's is, there will be in the near future a still brighter St. Patrick's, where Ireland would have Home Rule." Mr. Hawke was frequently interrupted by the hearty cheers of the audience. The Rev. President then addressed the audience and thanked them for their attendance and attention, and the Academy for their entertainment. Much of the success is due to the Sisters of the Holy Family for the taste and skill which they showed in the making up of the costumes. Fr. Manning, the untiring moderator, deserves special praise for the patience he showed during the time of practice.

(For The Carleton Sentinel)

To Our would be "Country's"—rather Weather's Defender.

I've looked your ditty o'er and o'er,
And fail to find truth in it;
Its only—thunder, threats and bosh,
Which any dog could vomit.

The mightiest weapon that you know
Appears to be your pen;
Its power you claim is very great,
To slander fellow-men.

Now first of all your title's wrong.
In country's stead, write: weather's,
And for Traducer you might write:
Describer, if it matters.

Your title speaks your slander loud,
There is no further need;
A word to bring, to show your sling,
For that black vein takes lead.

"New Brunswick is your native land,"
Its draw-backs are but few;
Its glories heaps on heaps are piled,
And leaves not one for you.

The confidence with which you claim
To patriot true is plead—
Would make the "gods" stand back to see—
Who's this—most noble "Stead."

The jury which at once you picked,
Is big enough to judge you;
The other sex—which you left out—
Their verdict did not please you.

You failed to prove with all your heat,
And all your bloody fluster—
One item wrong, of all I wrote
About our weather's bluster.

In your attack, the sophist's seen,
In all his sable beauty;
To pull the screen and lay him bare,
I deem my only duty.

As a Canadian bold to speak,
Just from our climate's diction;
That fleet steed "Stead" would fly with speed
A vulgar contradiction.

Such long-winded-twaddle lacks
The polish you intended;
And then the misconstruing facts
Are most absurd—so blended.

Who said our people did not reach
The longest age in story?
The slave may reach with all his woes
The oldest hairs—most hoary!

If I did publish lies abroad,
Which stung your pride and envy;
If they were shown by reason fair
I would at once releny.

A pick at Norway bleak you made,
And left it as 'twas found;
Without the slightest error proved—
Unless—your hollow sound.

Your foul attack a challenge is—
And you will have to fight, sir;
Before your weapon you do grasp,
Be sure its steel is bright, sir.

Your patriot's love 'tis plain consists
In vain and foolish feasts;
By making people think you have—
"A wilderness of sweets."

M. R. B.

Debes N. B., March 23rd, 1889.

Literary Notices.

The numbers of *The Living Age* for the 9th and 16th of March contain *Krakatoa, Edinburgh; Hopes and Fears for Literature, Fortnightly; Some Curiosities of Diet, and American and English Girls, National; Lawrence Oliphant, by Mrs. Oliphant, Blackwood; Three Notable English Women, and a Fashionable Authoress of the Last Century, Temple Bar; Volterra, and The Memoirs of Agrippa d'Aubigne, Macmillan; Personal Recollections of the Duke of Wellington, and Snakes, Murray's; Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Leisure Hour; Tennyson's Undertones, Spectator; Gordon's Last Hour, Central News; with instalments of "A Chronicle of Two Months," "The Owl's Revenge," and poetry.*

The Gibbs-Channing Portrait of Washington by Gilbert Stuart has been engraved as the frontispiece for this year's centennial issue of *Harper's Magazine*. In further keeping with the spirit and interest of the day, Professor John Bach McMaster opens this April Number with a paper on "Washington's Inauguration," a charming compound of history and biography, and Moncure D. Conway, in the course of exploring an old map and many MSS., discovers some reminiscences which will add to our knowledge of the "real" Washington. Bjornstjerne Bjornson contributes his third and last paper on "Norway and its People." He enables us to read the political mind of Norway, tells why Norway, as a land for tourists, is recognized to be the grandest in Europe, and closes with details in regard to the "excellent illustrations" which T. de Thulstrup and H. W. Ranger have drawn to accompany his articles. Benjamin Constant has prepared twelve drawings of scenes in Tangier and Morocco, and has put into his descriptive article some of what he calls the "light, whiteness, brilliancy" of the East. Andrew H. Smith, M. D., writes upon "The Faecal Physician;" John R. Coryell, upon birds that are noted for "Flying under Water;" and Theodore Child, upon "Characteristic Parisian Cafes," illustrated with as characteristic Parisian drawings. "Gabions of Abbotford," a hitherto unpublished fragment by Sir Walter Scott, describes his home and its curiosities. George William Curtis speaks of Washington's Moderation, William Dean Howells encourages several poets, and Charles Dudley Warner dispels a misapprehension about women's dress.

Ladies should not miss the great bargains that are being offered at R. B. Porter & Co.'s.

Science of Advertising.

We must compliment our friend Turner, of Turner & Finlay, St. John, whose constant advertisement in this paper makes their establishment familiar to our readers, upon his success in making an advertisement a literary brochure. For instance, in a late advertisement, he says:—

"Do you recognize Canadian obligation to French art? France opens her galleries to us, admits our art students to her academies, and gives them equal chance in competitions. Canada buys French pictures. They touch our lives daily, but money paid for them does not pay the debt we owe to the great nation that grows genius, nor to the genius that produces them. That's a spiritual debt for which economists have not yet invented a currency.

The same is true of many arts in which the French excel—not the least the textile art. Come into our store to-day: stop, look at the new dress fabrics that found their way into the Dress Department last night.

We own the merchandise this morning. You may own it all this evening. One thing about it neither of us has owned nor can own. The genius—yes, genius, even though expressed in a dress pattern—that made the design and wrought the fibre and colors to such beauty.

Episode in the House of Commons.

NEW YORK, March 22.—A special from London to the *Times* says: The onslaught upon Balfour and Webster in the House of Commons last night, in connection with the Parnell commission was the most dramatic and sensational episode in the whole history of the present parliament. Balfour was very late in coming, it being a trick of his to absent himself during question time, to allow the task of answering to devolve on his dummy the Solicitor General for Ireland. Yesterday Healy started the idea of postponing the question until the responsible minister was in his place to answer it, and all the other Irish members followed suit. The result was that when Balfour finally sauntered in he was greeted with a long loud roar of derisive cheers. This reception flustered him so that when the vote on account was taken up and Morely had opened his attack upon him, his reply was the weakest and most rambling speech ever made. Hartcourt followed and his speech was almost cruel in the frankness with which he told the Irish secretary that he had lowered all the traditions of English ministerial life by giving false answers and defending things which admitted of no defence. He proceeded with a merciless arraignment amid wild cheers from the Irish and Liberal benches, pointing his finger as he spoke at Balfour, who flushed angrily. The whole debate must measurably weaken the government throughout the country and the Liberals are more hopeful than ever about the desperate fight at Enfield.

That Gold Mine "Fake."

CHICAGO, March 23.—Louis Levin, formerly of this city, but who has lived in San Diego, Cal., during the last year, returned here yesterday after an unsatisfactory journey to the Lower California "mines." Speaking of the supposed mines he said: "It's all a fake. But it has been so worked that one is duped before he knows it." When he reached the mines the camps were in an excited state. How bloodshed was prevented is more than he could imagine. It was almost impossible to secure provisions. Everything was abnormally high, flour selling at \$1 a pound and everything else in proportion. There was some gold, but not in paying quantities and the quartz mines could not be developed for want of machinery. People are coming away in swarms.

New Novelties in Gingham patterns and Cambrics, Muslins, Laces, &c., at R. B. Belyse & Co.'s.

Ruined Financially as Well.

There is danger that the London *Times* may be ruined financially as well as in reputation through the failure of its attempt to prove Mr. Parnell guilty of complicity in crime. The expense which it had to bear in procuring and paying witnesses to give evidence before the commission was enormous, and according to statements published in other London dailies an attempt is now being made to dispose of the paper to a limited liability company in order to give it a fresh start. Money is needed not only for the payment of debts incurred in connection with the commission, but to meet the cost of actions for libel already begun against the *Times*. Some of its advisers, admitting the extreme difficulty which would be found in endeavoring to obtain a loan under present circumstances, have therefore suggested that the paper should be sold, the damages paid out of the proceeds, and the remainder divided among the different proprietors.

Persons wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisset, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.