

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

a sister of Mrs. P. S. Enman, of this town, who has our deepest sympathy in her sad affliction.

Rev. Dr. Pickard, of Sackville, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. J. W. Hickman, of Dorchester, and Mr. J. J. Dickey, of Amherst, were registered at the Brunswick, last week.

Dr. A. W. Chandler, of Dorchester is in town today.

I regret to say that Mrs. A. E. Killam is seriously ill, suffering from hemorrhage of the lungs.

Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Cooke, of Moncton, paid a short visit to St. John, on Monday.

Mr. H. R. Emmerson, M. P. P., passed through Moncton last night on his return from Fredericton.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Archibald and daughter, of Truro, were in town on Monday.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Whitney were terribly shocked last evening to hear that they had lost their son, Horace, in the lamentable railway accident which took place yesterday morning, near Rimouski. And while feeling the deepest sorrow for all the brave fellows who lost their lives, it is only natural that the death of Horace Whitney should come home to us with greater horror, as he was a fellow townsman of our own, and a young man who was a general favorite. He was but 26 years of age and Mr. Whitney's only son. Mrs. Whitney has been a great invalid all winter, and it is feared that the shock will have a disastrous effect upon her in her present weak state, for although he was but a stepson she had always given him a mother's love. The remains were brought down by this morning's express and will be interred to-morrow afternoon.

CECIL GWYNNE.

DORCHESTER.

MARCH 20.—There has been a vacant office at the penitentiary ever since the sudden death of Deputy Warden Keefe, and now there is another. Mr. Thomas Short, who has since the opening of the penitentiary, occupied the position of school teacher and librarian, has sent in his resignation. It seems that his mother-in-law, Mrs. Bell, of Ottawa, about whom the public have heard a good deal lately, enlisted Mr. Short's valuable assistance in her labors in the way of letter-writing, etc. Mr. Short is naturally much disgusted with the result of the trial, and so does not intend to occupy any longer a position given him by Sir Charles Tupper. Mr. Short will be much missed in Dorchester, where he has made a large number of friends.

By the same token, it is now some months since the death of the deputy warden, and the consequent vacancy of his office, and people are beginning to wonder when his successor is to be appointed. Meanwhile Warden Forster is obliged to do double work, without any corresponding increase in salary. Dorchester people are all anxious to see the popular accountant, Mr. John A. Gray, promoted to the vacant office.

The dramatic entertainment at St. Joseph's college, which took place on Friday last, was attended by a large number from Dorchester, all of whom expressed themselves delighted with the entertainment. The play presented was a tragedy of ancient Greece, *Ion, the Foundling*, and the parts were all well taken, especially that of Ion, by Mr. W. O. MacInerney. Mr. MacInerney's acting is remarkably good, in fact much above the ordinary run of amateurs, and he was repeatedly applauded by the large audience present. The college orchestra, under the leadership of Prof. Burke, is the best in Westmorland county, and surpassed itself on Friday. The oration delivered by Mr. Friel was also a noteworthy effort.

Miss Nellie Palmer gave another small party, Saturday evening, in honor of her friend, Miss

Lowerison. A considerable number of young people were present, and so well did Miss Palmer entertain them, the arrival of Sunday morning seemed quite a hardship to all. Miss Lowerison intends returning on Saturday to her home in Amherst.

Mr. H. R. Emmerson, M. P. P., spent Sunday at his home in Dorchester, returning to Fredericton on Monday.

Mr. Joseph C. Lamb, barrister, of Sussex, has been spending several days in Dorchester.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Godfrey went to Shediac on Saturday. Mr. Godfrey returned on Tuesday, leaving Mrs. Godfrey to stay three weeks longer.

Mr. D. L. Hanington returned on Sunday from Kent county, where he has been engaged in court. He went to Shediac on Monday, intending to return to Fredericton on the following day.

Mr. William J. Gilbert returned this week from a week's visit to Truro, N. S.

Mr. David Chapman, of Amherst, has been spending a few days in Dorchester with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Chapman.

Mr. R. Jarvis Gilbert is expected home today from California, where he has been for the past year. Mrs. J. F. Teed returned today from Moncton, where she has been spending a week with her friends.

Mr. E. L. Ford, of Sackville, was in town on Monday.

The Misses Mabel and Ella Tait gave a small and very enjoyable party last evening, at the residence of their father, Mr. E. V. Tait. Notwithstanding Lent, dancing was plentifully indulged in through the evening, as well as other less forbidden amusements. The Misses Tait scored a decided success in their effort to rob Lent of some of its dullness.

Dr. A. H. Chandler left today on a business trip to Nova Scotia.

Miss Sadie Forster, daughter of Warden Forster of the penitentiary, is enjoying a somewhat lengthy visit to Moncton.

Dorchester is unanimously of the opinion that St. John and Portland did yesterday the most sensible thing they have ever done, by going so strongly for union. Congratulations to the fourth city of the dominion!

PANST.

ST. PATRICK'S DAY UP NORTH.

BATHURST, March 20.—How did you enjoy yourselves down south on the feast of Ireland's patron saint,—he of "snakey" and "toady" fame? Let me tell you, a merry time of it was had in this part of the world. A good many of us are thinking that if he blessed memory could be invoked and induced to pay a visit to Bathurst, he would find scope for his miraculous powers, as the "snakey" seem to be getting rather thick.

The way of it all was this: The curlers from the North came to "spin the shing stone" with their brethren in this town. All day and evening the rafters rang, and the shingles quivered with the sound of wholesome mirth; and many a stout broom built for a long career of household usefulness, dwindled from a sturdy sheaf into a mere wisp of dislocated stubble, in an hour or two. Saturday waned, and when there got to be a mere ragged edge of it left, "the boys" emerged, weary and somewhat ununsuited of throat, from the dim, religious light of the rink. With one consent, and as if by one impulse, they wended their way to "Henry's," where a "warm" welcome, no doubt, awaited them. But all pleasures clog when tasted to the "full," and the somewhat drowsy energies of the party needed "stirring."

"Boys," says Bill, "the night is young. I have one whole place in one leg left to break, and Sunday is my lucky day. Let's go on a racket."

"The very thing," responds Tobie; "give me my hat, never mind if the crown is gone. But before we go, since my timepiece tells me the feast of good St. Patrick has begun, let us fill up our glasses again, and drink to the memory of the patron of Old Ireland." Up go the elbows, down fall the hat crowns, and out in rollicking mood troop "the boys."

But just here a slight *contre-temps* occurred. Several stood a little away from the rest, with a cautious, hands-in-pockets air, a homeward-bound turn-up to their coat-collars and a glimmering of conscience and doubt upon their faces.

"Ah! you're married, poor boys!" says one.

"Yes," was the slightly pathetic answer, "much as we regret our altered relations, such is the case, and we greatly fear even the patronage of St. Patrick would hardly protect us from the consequences of nocturnal delinquencies."

However, these excuses made no way. "Come along, we'll put you in the middle, boys, as we pass the homestead, and you needn't sing then, and so the missis won't recognize your tenor."

"Hurrah! Off we go! Roll along the chariot. 'For we are jolly good fellows!'"

And so they were, with a kind heart and a sensible head each, but there was something in the stomach—very much too much of it—which was to turn the heart into a mere whirl of fevered blood, and the head into nothing more than a "snout."

Around the town, and around again. The nine muses evidently are abroad. Choral measures rise and fall. The house dogs begin to be anxious for their premises. Infants cover in their repose, and the hallinjah lasses get their drum and put it under the bed.

But so much song is hard on the thorax and the east wind is lowering to the palate. "A trifle of John de Knuyper, or that oily fluid from Loch Katrine, or better still a pull of strong, dark brandy, would make our voices more tuneful, and our foot steps less cloggy. Let us go and wish our friends a happy St. Patrick's day." Along the sidewalk and gutter slopes and rushes the procession, while the alleyways and back-yards ring with echoes.

However, unconscious of the return of the festive day, "nine host" has retired. And once retired who dare rouse him up!!

But just as despair begins to settle down on all, and the idea of bed actually presents itself to one or two, a voice quavers forth "Perce!" It is well received. The house comes down. "Hurrah!" "Perce forever!" "Praps so!" "Come along, pardners!" are the varied responses of the crowd to this suggestion of an unknown but knowing individual. "Round the bank, down the rise, past the regions of 'Jake' with a lingering look, having in it the suggestion of a transient and passing hope—to the pump. But not its frank coolness do they desire, but fiercer founts for their 'ardent' thirst's assuaging. But darkness reigns supreme, and to round the house might not be expedient. "Never mind, boys," says one, "I have a private knock. You just help me over the fence, and though I can't, perhaps, ask you in, I shall have the pleasure of treating you on the Queen's highway." And very shortly the hero of the hour returned with his hands full of "the cruther." This consumed, our friends are in a state which may not be imagined, but can be described, and shall be by PROGRESS.

"Let us break something!" says one. "Let us go for a bank!" cries another. "Let us make a raid on Old Mac!" shouts a third, "and make tracks with his documents!" "Let us run a hole through every other house we come to, and jam the people out of the side!" is the sentiment of a fourth.

Now it may have been an unfortunate coincidence, but the three chief sufferers of this St. Patrick's night and their sufferings were as follows:

In one house lives a lady with two little girls. Her husband is in British Columbia, and she is to join him there shortly. She is a favorite in town and noted for her kindness and hospitality. As her house was being broken into a big dog she has come to the rescue and so she was saved further fright and inconvenience.

Some distance down the same street lives a lonely widow, of fascinating parts, a great favorite with the married gentlemen because of her Bible-reading habits. Her small door was broken in, and a large log of wood flung on her bed.

Around the corner a black and a half down, in a humble cottage, a dying man in the last stages of consumption, lives with his wife and little boy. They are most respectable people. A long, rough

F. R. BUTCHER,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN



WALL PAPER

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL GLASS.

Window Shades, Picture Mouldings, Feather Dusters, Etc.

No. 56 King Street, Saint John, N. B.



fence pole was thrust entirely through the window of his little bedroom, striking the bed where he was sleeping, and knocking down the stand with medicines, etc., upon the bed where the boy was.

After this matters quieted down, and the morning express soon carried away the strangers.

Bathurst has had a great many acts of vandalism, and a considerable amount is laid at the door of a lower element in society. But can a better state of things be expected, after the open and known occurrences of which PROGRESS now tells? Father Barry and Father Peters will find it hard to keep their youth in the paths of sobriety and right behavior when they grow up, in view of such examples as they have before them.

We put it to these young men—and not all are so to be named, either—Would they not be truer men, better citizens, and more creditable members of their different churches if they had more respect for themselves, more self-control, more regard for law and order, and more consideration for the feelings and rights of others? "They were all drunk," is the verdict. Ah, but there is the rub. Will they not now, having learned the lesson that excess of liquor makes brutes of gentlemen, and rowdies of "the boys," resolve to act for the time to come with decent moderation?

If we had had, what every one is now crying out for—a couple of policemen—some of the representative youth of the town would have spent St. Patrick's day in the lockup.

AMHERST, N. S.

MARCH 20.—A close observer of the ladies of Amherst must of necessity heartily endorse the statement of one of our new arrivals, who says: "By Jove, you know, they're not half bad,"—and really, by Jove, these would be my sentiments, also. The vexed question, however, is, Which is the prettiest? For this place there are many competitors, among the foremost of whom stand the Misses Purdy, Miss Main and Miss Hill. To decide which one is the most beautiful, though each representing a different type, Miss Clara Hamilton is at home for a short visit.

Miss Clara Hamilton is at home for a short visit.

I notice Miss Etta Black, of River Philip, pays frequent visits to Amherst, but so short are they that when about to seize the flower you find only the lingering fragrance of her departed presence.

Mr. Robert Pugsley has returned from his annual business trip to England.

Mr. Frederick Fowler has returned from Germany.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Robb have gone on a trip to Europe.

The engagement of Mr. Andrew Taylor and Miss Helen Reid is announced. I understand that Mr. Taylor departed from the usual custom on such occasions and presented, instead of a ring, an elegantly chased bracelet locked by a miniature padlock, of which he keeps the key.

Miss Florence Boyce and Mr. McKenna, of the Ship railway, were married on Wednesday last.

Master Millage Shaw has returned from a trip to Truro, Windsor and surrounding country.

The hearts of some of our young men are rejoicing that at last Amherst is to have an electric street railway. It will be very convenient for those who now have to walk when coming back over the marsh.

ANON.

BATHURST.

MARCH 20.—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Cook, of Amherst, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Keary. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ahier, of Shippeagan, are in town this week.

Miss Ethel Young, of Caraquet, is the guest of the Misses Carman.

Miss Carrie Welsh, accompanied by her father, left on Friday for Boston, where she will be married to Mr. S. Nicholson.

Rev. Mr. Cuthbert, of Chatham, held services for the Reformed Episcopal congregation on Sunday.

There were two match games played in the curling rink this week, both won by the Bathurst boys. The first was between a rink from Newcastle and a rink from here; the second between ten curlers from Campbellton and ten of the Bathurst curlers. The latter are evidently very well satisfied with their record for this season.

The old curling rink will not be used after this year. The club are making arrangements for the building of a new rink during the summer.

Tom Brown.

SHEDIA.

MARCH 20.—The party given by Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, last Wednesday evening, was a very pleasant one indeed. Dancing was indulged in to a limited extent only, but checkers, dominoes, and cards, which are not prohibited, helped to pass away the evening only too quickly.

There was great excitement here last Saturday in regard to the horse race which took place in the afternoon. About 1,000 people were on the bay to witness it.

Albert J. Smith, whose arrival in New York was noted last week, is daily expected home.

Mr. O. M. Melanson has returned from New York.

Mr. J. V. Bourque, of Amherst, was in town a few days this week, and Mr. Philip Boudreau was here on Monday.

Mr. A. Y. Clark, who has started a business of his own in Moncton, was in town Friday and Saturday, canvassing, and spent Sunday with his old friends.

The people of Shediac are sorry to lose Mr. Clark, but they hope his successor may prove able to fill his place.

One of the most interesting events of the week was a wedding which took place on Tuesday evening, the contracting parties being Mr. Geo. Cooper, of the I. C. R., and Miss Grace Marr.

IPSE.

WOODSTOCK.

MARCH 20.—Mr. George A. Barker, of St. John, was in town this week.

Mr. T. E. Adney, who has been here for some months living instruction in sketching from nature, left yesterday for his home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Fisher returned from Boston last week.

Mrs. H. Hoyt, with three of her family, left Monday for Seattle, Washington.

Miss Violet Beveridge, of Andover, is visiting friends here.

Mr. D. M. Vince went to Ottawa last week.

Miss Helen Hume, of Bridgewater, Me., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Duncan.

Dr. Jewett, of Carleton, Me., is located in Woodstock.

Mr. Thomas Lynch has been appointed to the clerkship in the custom house.

Rev. Mr. Ross and family arrived here on Tuesday.

Mr. Bert Bent has accepted a position in Dr. Smith's drug store.

Mr. Aubrey White left for Seattle on Saturday.

SUCCESS TO IT.

A New Manufacturing Industry to be Started in St. John.

PROGRESS is glad to record the fact that St. John is to have another industry. The manufacture of fertilizers of all grades will be the aim and object of the new concern. For a long time the American fertilizer manufacturers have been drawing a portion of their material from St. John. It is shipped to American manufacturing centres and re-shipped to St. John ready for the consumer. There is no reason why a good article could not be manufactured and sold here.

Realizing this, Mr. DeB. Carritte, representing Messrs. Paterson & Downing of New York, has organized a company to be known as the Provincial Chemical Fertilizer company, and has begun operations by erecting the necessary buildings on the Marsh road, near the one mile house. The buildings will be completed in a few days and the machinery is ready to be placed in position as soon as the workmen are ready for it.

The superintendent will be here next week. He is from one of the largest manufacturing in the states and understands his business.

Mr. Carritte says the fertilizers will be of the highest grades and will compete with any sold in the market.

It is no secret that the farmers of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia buy heavily from fertilizer agents. If they can get an article manufactured here, and the best machinery and skilled workmen seem to guarantee that there is no doubt, they will patronize the home industry.

Success to it!

Rattan Repairing, 243 Union street.

Can You Explain It?

"Say, Mr. —, can't you let me have that money you borrowed last week? You promised to return it Saturday, and upon my word I need it badly to-day."

"Eh, I'm very sorry, but I haven't a dollar to spare; but I'll give it to you next Saturday, sure. What! is it so near 3 o'clock as that! Good day. I must reach the savings bank before 3 or I'll lose a month's interest on this deposit!"

This little scene took place on King street, Feb. 28 last.

Refuses a Fortune for Them.

W. F. Todd, of St. Stephen, has been offered \$80,000 for his mares, the get of Emmeline, and has refused it. This offer has been made by parties in Kentucky. There are eight of the mares, and Mr. Todd gets at least \$3,000 for each of their offspring. Considering this, he sees more money in keeping them and raising good stock than in accepting what many people would consider a fortune in exchange for them.

Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.

SPRING, 1889.

SPRING WILL SOON BE HERE and HOUSEKEEPERS will want to KNOW where to buy their CARPETS and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

Having made SPECIAL preparations for the coming season, I will be able to show all the LATEST NOVELTIES in

WILTON, BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS, with borders to match; LINOLEUMS, OILCLOTHS, MATTINGS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, MATS AND CURTAINS.

At the LOWEST PRICES and the BEST VALUES ever QUOTED in this city.

Samples forwarded on application.

Special quotations for CHURCHES, HOTELS and PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

A. O. SKINNER, - - 58 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

For an Idle Hour.

Those who have read and enjoyed *Donovan*, that powerful and interesting story by Edna Lyall, should not fail to get *We Two* by the same author. *We Two* is called the better novel. The characters of *Donovan* are found again, and the reader renews their acquaintance with great willingness. *We Two* is published in Appleton's Town and Country Library, and finds a ready sale at McMillan's for 50 cents.

Some recent cheap fiction includes Jean Fairweather's story, *Rose Wood*, or the Octoroon's Bride, published in 30 cent form by the Montreal News Co., and *The Earl's Wife* by George R. Sims, sent out in Bryce's quarter dollar paper series.

Back and Hard at Work.

Mr. W. K. Mollison of the London House and Mr. E. L. Rising of Waterbury & Rising have returned from the old country. Both gentlemen were on business but they managed to extract a good deal of pleasure from the trip and feel ready for hard work again. Mr. Rising says he got a fine stock and Mr. Mollison never fails to do that.

Ask Him the Time.

If Mr. John Hay carries the same chronometer today as he did Tuesday, his friends can have some sport asking him the time. Mr. Hay's timepiece on that occasion was a clock on a small scale and is quite a curiosity.

THIS WEEK

WE ARE SELLING

A Job Lot

— OF —

LADIES' GOSSAMERS

— AT —

HALF PRICE.

DOWLING BROS.,

49 Charlotte Street.

City Market Building.

Commercial Buildings.

OPENED THIS DAY:

A NICE STOCK OF

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS;

PLUSHES in all colors;

VELVETS in all shades;

TRIMMING SILKS and SATINS;

BONNETS and HATS;

FEATHERS—ALL NEW!

Also: A Fine Lot of LACE CURTAINS.

9 KING STREET.

J. W. MONTGOMERY

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

I have the honor to solicit your votes for the responsible position of

MAYOR

for the coming year.

During the past I have endeavored to perform the duties of the office to the best of my ability; and if selected again by you I will continue the same course.

Soliciting your votes and support on the 9th day of April,

I am, your obedient servant,

HENRY J. THORNE.

ST. JOHN OPERA HOUSE!

TENDERS FOR BUILDING.

TENDERS will be received at the office of A. O. SKINNER, King street, up to

SATURDAY, APRIL 6th,

at noon, for the erection of the main building of THE ST. JOHN OPERA HOUSE, according to plans and specifications to be seen at A. O. SKINNER on and after the 21st inst.

Tenders to state, separately, the cost of the exterior of the building and interior finish. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

F. A. MELVILLE, A. O. SKINNER, Secretary, President.

Millinery

Department.

OPENING TO-DAY:

80 CASES

AMERICAN

STRAW GOODS.

SMITH BROS.

WHOLESALE

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Granville and Duke Streets.

HALIFAX.

SYDNEY WARD.

SAINT JOHN, N. B., Feb. 12, 1889.

W. E. the undersigned Residents and Voters of Sydney Ward, in the City of St. John, N. B., would nominate W. M. LEWIS, Esq., of said Ward, to represent us in the Common Council as Alderman, and pledge ourselves to do all in our power to secure his election.

Signed by 85 electors.

To the Electors of Sydney Ward.

GENTLEMEN: In compliance with your requisition, asking me to allow myself to be put in nomination as a candidate for ALDERMAN at the approaching election, I beg to say that, although the matter is not of my seeking, I am entirely in your hands, and will accept with pleasure your flattering nomination. A glance at the names on your requisition convinces me that you intend to carry the election, and I am content to leave the result in your hands, assuring you that if elected my best efforts in the future, as in the past, will always be put forward in the interest of this city, and Sydney Ward in particular.

I have the honor to be, Yours, etc.

WILLIAM LEWIS.

By Order of the Common Council of the City of Saint John.