

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Dr. A. A. Stockton, of St. John, Attorney General Blair and F. P. Thompson, of Fredericton were registered at the Brunswick, Saturday.

Miss Hennigar left town, Thursday to spend the New Year's holidays with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Thorne, of St. John.

Miss Johnson, of Halifax, is in town, the guest of Mr. George Taylor, general freight agent of the I. C. R.

Mrs. W. H. Murray has returned from her long visit to her former home in St. John. She has been in very delicate health all winter, but I believe her native air has been of great benefit to her, and that she is very much stronger than when she left us.

Rev. T. W. Winfield preached his farewell sermon to a very large congregation last Sunday evening. Mr. Winfield intended departing for his new field of labor on New Year's eve, but was detained by the illness of his little boy.

Miss Chipman went down to Dorchester, yesterday, to attend the wedding of Miss Chandler, daughter of Mr. George Chandler, of Dorchester.

Now, I must tell you about one of the most charming and also most unique parties that I ever attended, and which was given by Mr. and Mrs. George McSweeney at the Hotel Brunswick. The guests were invited to meet at the Brunswick at 7.30 o'clock, and after attending the concert given by the Wizard Oil company, to return and dance the old year out. Shortly after the hour named, about 30 young people had assembled in the large drawing room, formed into 15 couples, and started merrily off for the Opera house, where through the kindness of Dr. Ellis, seats had been reserved for the entire party. After the concert, the drawing room and hall were cleared, the musicians took their places and dancing was entered into with great spirit. Shortly before 12 o'clock supper was served, so that the party should be at the table when the New Year came in; and it is the delightful originality of the supper and the supper table, that I wish to describe particularly.

The table extended almost the entire length of the dining-room, and was beautifully decorated with fruit and flowers, and before each guest's place was a small bouquet of choicest hothouse flowers, tea roses, "Marchal Neil" roses, crimson roses, jacqueminot roses, arranged with sprays of hothouse greenery, and the familiar bovardia. Accompanying each bouquet, and folded into the napkin with it was a card bearing the hostess's wish for "A Happy New Year."

Near the centre of the table, on a stand embowered in evergreens, was a tiny silver clock, and as the hands indicated 12 o'clock, an electric bell rang, and at a signal from Mrs. McSweeney the guests rose to their feet, and Miss Ellis sang the first bars of the never-to-be-forgotten "Auld Lang Syne," the guests joining in, and all sang the grand old song with hands crossed and clasped in good Highland fashion. As the last notes died away, there was a moment's pause, then a general "Happy New Year" burst forth, and after universal hand-shakings, supper was resumed.

It's over. The year of trade is over. The merry whirl at Christmas ends the long-drawn work and worry of tedious '88. Our year has been a short one, let's review it.

Our spring trade was large—very large for beginners. In July, we inaugurated the principle in St. John of clearing out seasonal goods at the end of their season. We sold enormously at whatever things would bring—some without profit, some at a rate little short of the comical. Having sold, we bought as freely, and gained a season. We sold what belonged to the hurrying summer, and bought what belonged to the coming fall. The hardness of selling made buying easy, and again we sold in a way to keep trade moving even until now.

What next? This week we are taking stock. With that ended, our new year begins. We've got to consider how to begin it. We do not know how prices are going to rule, nor how times are going to be; but we may count on money hard to get, and prices too low for profit. We may count on our finding out for ourselves where your advantage lies. Our tactics, then, will be, till spring comes with a trade of its own, to repeat our sales of last summer.

We are gathering trade for the future.

We are keeping old goodwill and gaining new. We are changing our stock with every passing season. We are ready with latest goods for the better time a-coming, as ready as if we were making money. Our facilities are all in use and, therefore, ready for use; and, best of all, our habit of large success has all the tenacity and force that continuous long indulgence gives. We are going to keep on getting together the best in the world, selling for less than market rates whatever we can, and telling the news as the things are ready and the time is ripe.

HUNTER, HAMILTON & McKAY.

After supper, dancing continued until nearly 2 o'clock, when "Sir Roger de Coverly" concluded a most delightful evening. Certainly, Mr. and Mrs. McSweeney thoroughly understood the art of entertaining and of making their guests enjoy themselves.

Miss McCurdy, of Chatham, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Butcher.

CECIL GWYNNE.

DORCHESTER DOTS.

DORCHESTER, Jan. 3.—New Year's day was quietly kept here. I was glad to notice signs of the revival of the pleasant custom of making New Years calls—a custom which of late years has been almost a dead letter in Dorchester. Several squads of four or five could be seen making their round of calls to the immense relief of the ladies of the place who always have had refreshments in readiness in case there should be callers, but who have often had to put them away again untasted.

Christmas week brought us quite a number of visitors, but they are beginning to go away again.

Miss Nellie Robinson came up from St. John, Saturday, to visit Lady Smith at Woodlawn. She intends to remain a few days longer. Miss Phoebe Chandler is staying with her at Woodlawn.

Mrs. Morris Robinson and Miss Robinson of your city have been visiting Mrs. Chandler at Maplehurst. Mrs. Robinson returned home today. Miss Robinson will follow her next week.

Miss Kerr, of Halifax, is spending the holidays with her cousin, Miss Nellie Chandler.

Trinity church was packed to the suffocation point, New Year's evening, the occasion being the marriage of Miss Grace Chandler, eldest daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Chandler, to Mr. T. Lee Peters, of Winnipeg. The service was read by Rev. G. J. D. Peters, rector of Bathurst and brother of the groom, assisted by Rev. J. Roy Campbell, rector of Dorchester. The popular bride looked exceedingly well in a pretty travelling dress of navy blue. After the service Mr. and Mrs. Peters drove at once to the depot, to take the night express for Quebec. A very large number of friends gathered at the train with the customary bundles of rice and old slippers. Mr. and Mrs. Peters go to Winnipeg, stopping on the way for a few days at Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa and other Canadian cities. No one could be more missed than Mrs. Peters will be among her many Dorchester friends. After the departure of the train a large party of friends were entertained at the residence of the bride's parents and spent a delightful evening.

Miss Chipman, of Moncton, and for some years of Dorchester, spent New Year's day here, the guest of Mrs. Chandler, at Rocklyn. Presumably, she was attracted hither by the wedding of her friend.

Mr. R. W. Hewson was also here on the 1st, partly for the same reason. The Misses Church, of Albert, have been visiting the Misses Backhouse for a few days.

Rev. George J. D. Peters, of Bathurst, spent Tuesday and Wednesday here, the guest of Mrs. Chandler, at Maplehurst.

Messrs. J. F. Allison and G. A. Thompson, of Sackville, were in town, Tuesday.

Miss J. C. Peters returned, Wednesday, to Newton, Mass., where she will spend the winter.

Mr. A. K. Neales, although given a farewell supper some time ago, was apparently unable to leave Dorchester until yesterday, when he started for Woodstock to take charge of the superior school there. He will doubtless drift back before very long.

Rev. C. F. and Mrs. Wiggins drove through from Sackville on Tuesday, returning the same evening.

Mr. H. C. Hanington is spending a day or two in St. John.

Mrs. Capt. Ritchie, of Haliar, is visiting Dorchester, the guest of Mrs. J. B. Forster, at the penitentiary.

I am sorry to hear that one of Dr. Church's charming twins is ill with scarletina. We have no more popular citizens than those twins, and every one is glad that the disease is only of a mild type.

Miss Hanington went to Moncton this morning, for a very short visit.

Those who love sleighing and tobogganing (and who of us does not) are impatiently wishing for snow. We have none at all, so far, and apparently no immediate prospect of any.

CHATHAM BRIEFS.

CHATHAM, Jan. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Archibald held the first of the series of those pleasant receptions, last Friday evening, followed by another at the residence of Mr. Samuel Benson on Monday evening.

Dr. Sproul has returned from his Christmas vacation.

Miss Minnie Morrison has returned from her visit to Sussex.

The ball given last night at the residence of Mr. T. F. Gillespie, was a complete success. Space will not permit me to describe the toilets of the ladies, nor could I do justice to them.

The ladies are all excited about the German to be given next Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Paul Barnett.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seagant welcomed them home from their bridal tour, last evening. The reception was held at the residence of Mr. John Burchill Nelson.

The young people enjoyed themselves at the opening of the toboggan slide, New Year's night. The ladies entertained the gentlemen with light refreshments. The slide was brilliantly illuminated by the electric light.

BORDER JOTTINGS.

ST. STEPHEN, Jan. 3.—The past week, though following so closely on the Christmas festivities, has been a gay one socially. Wednesday evening, a party of young people were welcomed at the residence of Mr. Henry Todd; Thursday, Mrs. T. Smith entertained her friends with an evening at cards, and Friday brought together the friends of Mayor and Mrs. Chipman at their hospitable residence on Kirk street.

Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley were the guests of Mayor Chipman during their stay in town. They returned to Fredericton Saturday.

Watch-night service was held in Christ church and Trinity, the three other denominations uniting in the Methodist church. The music was particularly fine

and enjoyed by a large congregation. This was Miss Harrison's last appearance in public in St. Stephen for the present, as with the year she closes her engagement in the Methodist choir. It is regretted that ill health compels Miss Harrison to spend the winter at her home in St. John and her friends trust to welcome her among them again ere long.

Mayor Chipman's many friends are glad to see him again about town.

The marriage knot of two of St. Stephen's most popular young people, Miss Fanny Sands and Mr. Jos. Meredith, was tied last evening in Christ church, Rev. O. S. Newnam officiating. The bride was attired in a tasty travelling costume of navy blue cloth and attended by Miss Nellie Smith of St. Stephen, while Mr. George J. Clarke ably supported the groom. The ceremony was performed at 9 o'clock, and was witnessed by a large number of friends. Immediately after a reception was tendered to the bride and groom at the residence of Rev. O. S. Newnam. Mr. and Mrs. Meredith left by the night train for a few weeks in Boston, and on their return will reside in Calais.

The members of the town council were tendered a supper, New Year's eve, by one of their members Mr. J. T. Whitlock, at his residence in Water street.

Mr. J. M. Scovil, formerly of St. Stephen is at present in town.

Miss Margaret Todd is a guest at government house.

THE SHIRE TOWN OF KENT.

RICHMOND, Jan. 2.—Lodge St. Andrew, No. 16, A. F. & A. M., installed their officers at high 12, on St. John's day. P. M. John Robertson acting as installing officer. Following are the officers for the ensuing year:

J. M. Upham Bliss, W. M.; John F. Brine, I. P. M.; John Stevenson, Jr., S. W.; W. A. D. Steven, J. W.; J. D. Phinney (P. M.), Treas.; Thos. W. Bliss, Sec.; Rev. D. V. Gwynne, Chap.; Wm. H. McLeod, S. D.; James P. Cate, J. D.; W. D. Cate, J. W.; G. W. Robertson, J. S.; J. Smith (P. M.), D. of C.; Samuel Allanack, I. G.; Allan Hains, Tyler.

This lodge has been working for some years, and has a good roll of members. Its past masters are, according to seniority: Hutchinson, McDougall, Doherty, Phinney, Brown, Robertson, Haines, Palmer, McArthur, Taylor, Black, Ferguson, Smith and Brine. It meets on the first Monday, on or after full moon, and visiting brethren are always given a hearty welcome.

The social given in the Masonic hall, St. John's night, by the members of Lodge St. Andrew, was a magnificent affair. With about 120 guests to receive and accommodate, the task of entertaining with *edat* became formidable. It is no slight praise, therefore, to the committee—J. F. Brine, M. D., J. D. Phinney, W. D. Carter, W. A. D. Steven and W. J. Smith—to say that they achieved a decided success, and that the *fete* was one which for the future is likely to be taken as the model of what such entertainments should be. Robert Goldie, "the Paganini of the north," and Professor Basile Johnson, took charge of the musical department. Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Phinney, Judge and Mrs. Botsford, Dr. and Mrs. Brine, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Cate, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. J. Stevenson, Mrs. Bliss, Mrs. McLaren, Mr. James Hannah, Mr. James Murray, Mr. and Mrs. Noble, Mr. R. Phinney, Mr. G. V. McMorney, Miss Phinney, Mr. and Mrs. J. McAlmon, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Harris, Miss Jane Jardine, Miss Nellie McAlmon, Mr. and Mrs. Bliss, Miss Cate, Miss Beattie, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cate, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cate, Mr. and Mrs. Allan Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mr. Arthur O'Leary, Mr. and Mrs. Doherty, Miss Annie Ferguson, Mr. Wallace Mudge, Mrs. Curwin, T. C. Weeks, M. D., Mr. Thos. Dickinson, Jr., Miss Janie Dickinson.

Mr. Stanley White is visiting his parents. Mr. Frederick Sayre spent his Christmas holidays at his old home. His friends were glad to see him.

Mr. George Wilson is spending the holiday season with his father.

Mr. Robert Wathen, chief guard of the penitentiary spent the holiday season with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wathen.

Mr. and Mrs. Masson are visiting Squire Ferguson, Kingston.

LELIA.

WOODSTOCK WHISPERINGS.

WOODSTOCK, Jan. 2.—Mr. A. K. Neales, A. B., brother of Rev. Canon Neales, is engaged as principal of the Jacksonville schools.

J. R. Tompkins, B. A., of Florenceville, was in town this week.

Dr. H. M. Jewett, of Caribou, was in town today.

Dr. Owens, of Millville, was the guest of Mr. J. C. Cole, New Year's day.

Mr. George Hatt, of Fredericton, was the guest of his son-in-law, Dr. N. R. Colter, this week.

Dr. C. P. Connell, who has been dangerously ill, is now convalescent.

Rev. C. S. Saunders, of Florenceville, is in town.

Mr. B. J. Barnes, of Windsor, N. S., is making a short visit here.

Miss Macklin, of Gibson, is visiting friends here.

Rev. Mr. Baird leaves for Shediac, Friday.

The social event of this week is the marriage of Mr. Samuel Ewart, of Boston, to Miss Alice, daughter of Mr. John King, on Thursday evening, in the Episcopal church. A large number of guests is invited, many of whom are residents of St. John and Sussex.

Miss Stevens, of St. Stephen, is the guest of Mrs. W. Wade.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Miles Moore was united in the bonds of matrimony to Miss Rhoda Falkner, daughter of Mr. Thos. Falkner. The bride was the recipient of many elegant presents. After the bridal tour the happy young couple will occupy their handsome new residence on Broadway.

COULDN'T FIND THE KEY.

Why "Buck" Moran Became the Subject of the First Inquest of the Year.

Mr. Michael Moran, commonly known as "Buck," was found dead at the foot of Orange street, on New Year's day. His neck was broken. A coroner's inquest has established that fact, and also that he had been drunk for two or three days.

Policeman Perry gave some interesting evidence. About 11 o'clock, Monday night, he saw Moran staggering around Sydney street, and decided that he was drunk enough to be arrested. He did not arrest him, partly because he was a quiet, inoffensive fellow, but chiefly because he did not have the key of the Pitt street lock-up. He felt so impressed with a sense of duty, however, that he started on a hunt for the man who did have the key. When he returned, Moran had staggered out of sight, and nobody appears to have seen him until he was picked up dead the next day.

It can hardly be said that policeman Perry is to blame in the matter. His first impulse, not to arrest a man who was quietly the worse of liquor, does his heart credit. But when he felt that the poor fellow ought to be taken care of, as a matter of protection, it is unfortunate that he could not carry out his purpose. Had he done so, Moran's life would have been saved. But some one had the key of the lock-up in his pocket, and the unfortunate "Buck" staggered to his death.

Whether it is the custom of the police to refrain from arresting men when the lock-up is not open, is not stated, nor is it clear what would be done if a disorderly prisoner were taken to Pitt street and "the man with the key" was away. The whole matter looks queer and decidedly wrong.

Why cannot the police committee supply the lock-up with more than one key? Or if this demand appears extravagant, why can't the key be kept in some convenient place accessible to the patrolmen of the district? The principle of one key in a man's pocket, and that man not to be found, does not commend itself to the mind of the average citizen. Keys are cheap. There should be more of them.

Blown in by the Wind.

"The great Rock Island route," otherwise known as the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, sends out some handsome calendars by its live passenger agent, Mr. H. S. Philips of Montreal.

Calendars have also been received from Messrs. Barnes & Co., Emerson & Fisher and The Canadian Journal of Fabrics.

A *Dangerous Catspaw*, by David Christie Murray, just published in Bryce's Canadian series, is a novel that nobody will go to sleep over. It is full of incident and interest. For sale at McMillan's. Price, 25 cents.

Edna Lyall's remarkable novel, *Donovan*, is republished by D. Appleton & Co., in the Town and Country series. Those who did not procure it in the original form should make haste to possess it now. It is "a novel with a purpose," and with a plot also, one of the few modern works that will bear re-reading. For sale by Messrs. J. & A. McMillan. Price, 25 cents.

Something to Guess.

Hunter, Hamilton & McKay have returned to their old love—the columns of PROGRESS—and their welcome is none the less hearty for their temporary absence. Nearly every firm has its own views upon advertising and when and where to do it. The above mentioned firm had more than it could attend to during the holiday rush and propose to keep the ball rolling during the coming and usually dull season by talking to people in the people's paper, PROGRESS. And the best of it is that there isn't any question but they will get full value for their money. Can anyone guess who this puff is for?

More Useful Than Ever.

The *Gripsack* for January will be issued on Monday, and a specially valuable number is promised. A new feature, which must commend itself to business men, is an express shippers' guide, showing the tariff on packages of all sizes between the various points in the maritime provinces and along the Lower St. Lawrence. This has been officially prepared, and is as absolutely correct as it is useful. Among the other leading features of the January *Gripsack* will be a fine portrait of Conductor Joe Edwards, with a sketch of his life.

He Should Blow a Bugle.

Another Massachusetts state police officer has struck the town in the chase for the Braintree murderer. The alleged detective announces through the papers that he has a new "clue," which he quite freely discloses, and thinks he will capture Thompson in Nova Scotia. He gives the latter fair warning that he intends to prosecute his enquiries from Halifax. Perhaps he will, if Thompson is drunk or asleep when the alleged detective catches up to him.

Distanced All Competitors.

Artist John C. Miles is beginning to find out just what honors the work of his school carried off at Toronto. The bronze medal awarded was for the best collective exhibit, and when it is considered that the competition was for all Canada, the victory is one of considerable import. The other prizes were for the best perspective and best model drawings respectively.

SKINNER'S Carpet Warerooms 58 KING STREET.

I have just received from the manufacturers the finest lot of

Turcoman and Chenille Curtains

ever imported to this city, and at prices that will astonish my customers. THE LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

A Beautiful Chenille Curtain for \$12 per pair; A Fine Turcoman Curtain for \$6.50 per pair.

A. O. SKINNER.

Boys' and Girls' Own Annuals; GIFT BOOKS; Photograph and Autograph Albums; POCKET BOOKS; CHURCH SERVICES.

A FULL ASSORTMENT AT

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RAPID AND IMPROVED MACHINERY,

And a Large and Varied Stock of PLAIN and ORNAMENTAL TYPE, to which recent additions have been made.

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Orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to. Estimates on all kinds of Printing will be promptly furnished.

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MANKS & CO.

Would ask the attention of buyers to their Stock of

Men's Fine Felt Hats,

OF LATEST STYLES.

BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, in Straw, Cloth and Felt—all grades; CHILDREN'S Fine and Low Grades of STRAW SAILOR HATS, MIDDY CAPS, Etc., Etc., And a Full Assortment of ALL GOODS IN THEIR LINE.

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BOVINE LIQUID FOOD

A condensed raw food extract of BEEF and MUTTON. Retained by the weakest stomach. Palatable to the taste.

Prepared from the recipe of the late Prof J. P. Bush, of Boston, Mass., for the cure and relief of

DYSPEPSIA,

Mental and Physical Exhaustion, Weakened Energy, Consumption, Indigestion, Etc.

Universally recommended and prescribed by physicians of all schools. Its action will harmonize with such stimulants as are necessary to take. It is the best food known, furnishing sustenance to both brain and body.

Put up in 6 and 12 oz. bottles, at 60 cts. and \$1.00, and sold by all druggists throughout the world.

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