

CANADIAN AND LITERARY NOTES.

We quote a few sentences from a Massachusetts correspondent who has just read the translation of DeGaspé's *Canadians of Old*, and who cannot justly be accused of praising things because they are Canadian: "It is really a charming little book—a very pretty story,—with true realism, and fine idealism also, in it. The portrait of Jules, Lochiel, Jose, Blanche, 'The Good Gentleman,' is excellent. Each one is distinct and true. And the customs, superstitions, virtues, and weaknesses of the old Canadians are told, and told well. The friendship between Jules and Lochiel is well developed. The story is interesting from beginning to end. I read it through at a sitting one evening. If the original is as good as Roberts' translation—the style, I mean—then it is of a high order, direct, nervous, simple. Classic is a good word for it, perhaps. I should think it a very valuable book, if its account of old Canadian life is true, as it doubtless is. What a pretty and pathetic song that is:—

For thee, dear heart, these flowers I twine.

How ridiculous it all is—that idea that in our day the place or fame of a true poet needs any other foundation than his own work! Don't suppose that Tom or Dick's omission, whether through accident or malice, makes the least difference. Have you ever seen any of Ibsen's dramas. They have been translated, you know, and made quite a sensation,—especially those entitled *Doll's House*, and *Ghosts*. They are along the line of modern revolt from tyranny and custom."

It has been a long, long day since we saw the name of our old friend, Irene Elmer Morton, in print, together with any production of hers; but in the *Dominion Illustrated* she has a little poem, full of satiric spirit, in which she depicts the disenchanted results of modern science, which may ultimately be found "perched high,"

"With telescopic lenses, to reduce
The morning stars to 'fringe.'"

Our worthy poetess is too infrequent. The author of "Restored," "The Inner Life," "Love's Welcome," etc., should not long allow her pen to lie idle. Mrs. Morton will be remembered as a contributor to *Stewart's Quarterly*.

The late Dr. Austin Phelps, well distinguished as a master of style, once wrote a letter to Dr. Marcus Buel, now a dean in Boston University, in which he disclaimed all natural mental superiority, and ascribed all his success in the mastery of English to persistent effort, and an ardent desire to excel. Part of this may be the expression of the Doctor's modesty, for he was a delicate, non-assertive spirit; but the old question is raised again whether there is such a thing indeed, as inherent literary genius. Might Tennyson, indeed, have been another Gladstone or Mill had he chosen to bend himself in that direction? We cannot but think that what we call "genius" is no lazy man's fancy, but real, and that the bent of all great artists or workmen has been determined by nature; that in this case, as in all others, the style is the man, in his expression, and that men do not "gather grapes of thorns, nor figs of thistles." Meanwhile the artistic value of style must depend upon long practice.

We must endorse the remonstrance of the editor of the *Dominion Illustrated*, who says:

Any intrusion of political feeling into the ordinary intercourse of social life is to be deplored and deprecated. We repeat to you that the conviction still prevails in certain quarters that the slight offered to the Hon. J. W. Longley, attorney general of Nova Scotia, by persistently excluding him from the Halifax Club, is due to party hostility. In private life Mr. Longley is esteemed by all who know him; his character is above reproach; he is a man of unquestioned ability, a Q.C. of Dominion appointment; a student of history, letters and economic questions. Such a man, his friends think, ought not to be an uninvited person, and they can think of nothing but political antagonism as a cause for his black-balling. If this be the case, as there seems reason to believe, we sincerely regret it. There are other precedents of old-world society that Canada might follow with much greater advantage.

Having known Mr. Longley from his college days, we are constrained to think that no one can be the more honorable for attempting to put dishonor on him. We have called to our remembrance a few lines of Cowper conveying his sentiments on the persecutions of his early friend, Warren Hastings:

"Hastings? I knew thee young, and of a mind
While young, humane, conversable, and kind;
Nor can I well believe thee, gentle then,
Now grown a villain, and the worst of men;
But rather some suspicious who have oppressed,
And worried thee, as not themselves the best."

SHORT BITS AND ANECDOTES.

A Novel Time to Rest.

In this era, when the solid laborer is coming to the front, and the dude is unhappily falling into a state of decay, it may be refreshing to hear of a man who deals with this life calmly, and indulges in a magnificent leisure. In some communities, Sam F— might have been called lazy; but here, where people kill themselves outright with work, such criticism would be superfluous. Sam sets us a shining example. He went to the field in potato-digging-time, and leaned over his fork in a corner,—albeit the field was fair, and the morning fresh. "Hallo, Sam! what are you doing there?" called a passing neighbor. "O," answered Sam, with a sluggish drawl, "I'm just taking a bit of a rest before I begin!"

A preacher reports an encouraging reinforcement to his congregation, assigning as a sufficient reason therefore a new janitor. "The first time he took hold of the bell, I thought a group of boys were ringing it for fun." There is something in this. The ringing of a bell is significant. It may sound as if the church was dying or coming to life; and the people will go to sleep or wake up accordingly. Ring! ring! as if for a fire!

Every man is susceptible to genuine praise, and many a man to flattery. Even he, who was otherwise untouched, succumbed when complimented on his superiority to flattery.

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

[FOR ADDITIONAL SOCIETY NEWS SEE FIFTH AND EIGHTH PAGES.]

MONCTON.

[Progress is for sale in Moncton at the book-stores of W. W. Black and W. H. Murray, Main street.]

Dec. 3.—The approach of Christmas always seems to have the effect of thinning out social news, and I always begin to have a more than usually hard time about collecting items when December sets in, because people's minds are more occupied with domestic than social matters at this season, but doubtless, Egypt will be overflowing with corn for us in the shape of news, once the holiday season is over.

A meeting of the rural deanery, of Shediac, was held in Moncton on Monday. It was called by the Rev. J. Roy Campbell, rural dean, in connection with the departure of the Rev. St. George's church for his new field of labor in Ontario, and in order that the clergy of the deanery might have an opportunity of bidding Mr. Talbot farewell. Services were held in St. George's on Monday evening, and yesterday morning.

Those of our friends who have been spending the autumn months abroad are returning by degrees. Mr. R. W. Simpson of the I. C. R. engineering department, who has been absent for some weeks on a survey at River on Loup, returned last week, to the great satisfaction of his many friends. Miss Weddon, who has been spending the entire autumn in St. John, is expected home at the end of the week; and Miss Harris will be with us again, I believe, next week. Miss Campbell, I regret to say, is making her permanent home in St. John, so I suppose we can no longer count her amongst our young ladies, and in future she will come back to us only as a visitor.

Mr. John McSweeney, and her sister, Miss Bliss, who have been spending a month with Mr. St. John, returned to their home in Westmount last week, to the great regret of their friends who would have kept them in Moncton always.

Mr. Webster, M. P. P. for Kings county, Nova Scotia, spent some days in town last week, the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. W. Pirfield.

By the way! we have a new doctor in town: no sooner does one medicine leave us than fresh pestilence than another hastens to take his place. The latest arrival is Dr. J. H. McEllan, formerly of Charlottetown, P. E. Island. We have now a doctor and a fugitive over to every thousand people in our city; so the public health should be well looked after.

The members of the Y. M. C. A., together with their friends, have an informal reception, taking place in the association rooms, for the purpose of welcoming their new secretary, Mr. McKay. This is as it should be, and Mr. McKay will, no doubt, appreciate this opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Moncton people in so pleasant a manner.

Miss Carrie Washburn is in New York city visiting her friend, Miss Bradley L. Eaton. Miss Morrison, of St. Andrews, is spending a fortnight with Mrs. Sedgwick.

Mrs. H. B. Allison, sr., who has been in poor health for some time, passed quietly away on Monday morning. Mr. Allison, it is said to be the oldest resident here, and was known throughout the country for his many good qualities. He was much respected and liked by all those who had the pleasure of knowing him. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter who have the sympathy of all in town last week.

HAMPTON.

[Progress is for sale at Hampton station by T. G. Barnes and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.]

Dec. 3.—Mrs. Fred S. Whitaker spent a few days in town last week, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Whitaker.

Mr. D. C. Robertson was in town on Saturday. Miss Bertie A. White, of St. John, spent Sunday at the village, the guest of Mrs. S. H. Hickey. Mr. A. A. Bartlett, of Charlottetown, spent Saturday and Sunday in town, visiting his mother and sisters.

Mrs. Albert H. Upham, accompanied by her two children, who were on their way to visit Mrs. Upham's father, Mr. Samuel Frost at Lower Norton, stopped in Hampton over Sunday.

Mr. Alex. W. Macrae, and Mr. Harry R. McEllan, of St. John, and Mr. Leonard Allison, of Sussex, were among the visitors in town on Tuesday.

Miss Jennie Raymond is visiting friends in St. John. Miss Fannie and Lizzie Barnes, of Barnesville, were in town on Tuesday en route to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hayward leave for St. John soon, and have taken rooms at Mrs. Merritt's, Germain street, where they will remain until January, when they intend going south to spend the remainder of the winter. Hampton could almost as well part with its valuable inmates from their friends before their absence will create, disappears in the cheerful, and of their return. Mr. and Mrs. Hayward contemplate being away until sometime in early spring.

We hope that their tour to the sunny south will be fraught with overflowing pleasure, and that Mr. Hayward will return fully restored in health.

Rev. W. R. Pepper, of Upland, paid a brief visit to Hampton, yesterday.

Miss Maggie K. Barnes went to the city, on Tuesday evening, to attend the performance of *Barbaric Lights* by the Lyttell Dramatic Co., at the Mechanics' Institute.

TRURO, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's.]

Dec. 3.—Miss Fannie R. McMullen, of the "Gears," returned last week from Moncton.

Mr. D. M. Dickie, of Canim, N. B., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Harry W. Rowe.

Mrs. D. C. Blair is recovering from a severe attack of quincy.

Mrs. E. F. Wilson, nee Miss McCollum, of Maitland, is recovering.

Mr. Miller, of the Bank of British North America, St. John, returned home last week. Mr. H. C. Blair and Mr. Miller, accompanied by two Indian guides, enjoyed a very pleasant hunting expedition during the last week of the latter gentleman's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Blanchard entertained a number of friends at an oyster supper at "Maplehurst," on Monday evening last.

Rev. Allan Simpson occupied the pulpit of St. Andrew's church last Sabbath, his pastor, the Rev. Thos. Cunningham, exchanging with him, preaching in Park street church, Halifax.

We are enjoying the unusual luxury of good sleighing, and this with the accompanying hard frost, and the jingle of the merry sleigh bells, makes everything unusually giddy and brisk.

RICHMONTO.

Dec. 3rd.—Messrs. W. A. MacLaren and A. C. Storer paid a visit to Moncton last week.

Miss Hunt of Kouchibouche spent Sunday in town, the guest of the Misses Grien.

Mr. Herbert Irving of Beauceville and his daughter, Miss Lizzie Irving, are in town visiting friends.

Mr. Arch. Cowan of St. John was in town on Monday.

Mr. E. E. Phair, accompanied by his son Jasper, left on Monday for Montreal on a business trip.

Mr. Andrew Louge of Chatham returned on Monday and will remain here during the winter months. The many friends of Mrs. Vator, wife of Postmaster Vator, who has been seriously ill of the past month, are glad to hear that she is on the road to recovery.

CONSUMPTION CURED. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

ST. STEPHEN.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen at the book-stores of C. H. Smith & Co., and G. S. Wall and H. M. Webber.]

Dec. 3.—Although the cold last night was intense, yet it did not prevent a number of ladies and gentlemen from here and Calais driving to Miltovia, to attend the entertainment given by the ladies of the Congregational church. The entertainment was a representation of a country district school, some thirty years ago, and was very amusing. Mr. W. H. Edwards, of St. Stephen, as Master, performed his duties in a most vigorous manner, and won great praise and applause. The dresses worn by the scholars were in the old country style, and looked very absurd to our modern eyes. The noon-day luncheon, and the arrival of the "com-mit-tee" men were very ridiculous, also the reading of compositions, and the reciting of poetry at the last day of school. The hall was filled with a large audience who enjoyed the novelty, and think the entertainment should be repeated.

Mr. D. W. Brown, of the P. and R. Railway, Phillips, Me., arrived here on Sunday morning, for a short visit, to his friends and family.

Mr. John D. Chipman, returned from Toronto, on Saturday.

Mr. P. T. Ross is visiting Skowhegan, Me., for a few days.

Mrs. Walter Tarr has returned to Calais, where she intends to remain during the winter.

Mr. Isaac McElroy, one of the oldest and prominent citizens, who has been very ill during the past three weeks, is rapidly improving.

Mr. Harry McKeown spent Sunday in town, the guest of his sister, Mrs. George J. Clarke.

Captain and Mrs. Melville have arrived here, and I intend to spend the winter with Mrs. Melville's mother, Mrs. Clarke.

Mrs. Frank Todd and Mrs. John D. Chipman, are spending this week in St. John.

Miss Bessie Tilley is visiting her friend, Miss Margaret Teed, during this week.

Mrs. and Mrs. E. E. Wilson, of St. John, spent Sunday in town, and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Worden.

Rev. Mr. Weddall, on Sunday evening, at the residence of George J. Clarke, baptized his little daughter, to whom the pretty name of Pauline Harrison was given.

The drive wheel club met this week at the residence of Mrs. James Murray. A large number of guests were present, and an exceedingly pleasant evening was enjoyed. Miss Culbertson and Mr. Harry Graham were the fortunate winners of the first prize.

Mr. C. N. Young has gone to Nova Scotia on a business trip.

Mrs. H. S. Blair left on Saturday for Boston, where she will visit during the winter her friend Miss Ridgway.

Miss K. J. Kelly, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Julia Kelly, left Calais last week for Boston, where they intend to spend several weeks, before going South for the winter.

Miss Carrie Washburn is in New York city visiting her friend, Miss Bradley L. Eaton.

Miss Morrison, of St. Andrews, is spending a fortnight with Mrs. Sedgwick.

Mrs. H. B. Allison, sr., who has been in poor health for some time, passed quietly away on Monday morning. Mr. Allison, it is said to be the oldest resident here, and was known throughout the country for his many good qualities. He was much respected and liked by all those who had the pleasure of knowing him. He leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter who have the sympathy of all in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Allison and Mr. George Allison, of Halifax, arrived in town on Tuesday, to attend the funeral of the late Mr. Allison.

Mr. Josiah Wood, M. P. P. for St. John, and Mr. Pickard went to St. John last week.

Miss Pierce, of Havelock, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. J. Thorne.

Mr. Binney, of Moncton, was in town Saturday. I sent to have unconsciously touched a tender spot in the hearts of not mentioning "the old times." Among the fair Nova Scotia maids at our late ball, this was certainly a great omission on my part, but as the Amherst force was entirely composed of pretty and polite girls, it was beyond the latitude of the ladies to choose a Belle among them. As we are not so fortunate in possessing so many "fair women," the Sackville beauty was easily chosen.

Mr. McDonald, of Pictou, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. F. Allison.

The friends of Mrs. Rennie are pleased to hear she is fast recovering from her severe fall.

A small but enjoyable whist party was held at Anna's house on Saturday evening.

Another old and respected citizen passed away last Thursday, Mr. George Bulmer.

Mrs. A. B. Atkinson and Miss Norris spent a few days in Amherst last week, the guests of Mrs. C. Bliss.

Mrs. Christopher Milner is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Ketchum.

A select little reading club has been started among the upper ten, which meets once a week, for the purpose of improving the mind. I understand this club is run on strictly private lines, and as I write, I feel my ears beginning to burn, and murmurs of that "horrid Copperfield" seem to float upon the air.

Rev. Mr. Campbell of Dorchester was in town on Wednesday.

SHEDAC.

[Progress is for sale in Shediac at A. Stone's store.]

Dec. 3.—The joyous sports of Christmas are looming up in the near future, and Shediac's "fliers" are to be put in trim condition till such time arrives, when they will endeavor to fulfill the expectations of their masters.

The Rev. C. E. McKenzie was absent in Moncton both Monday and Tuesday of this week, attending the meeting of the Deanery, and also assisting in the farewell services of the Rev. Mr. Talbot.

Mr. L. C. Ketchum, of Kingsport, accompanied by Mrs. Kingston, passed through here on Saturday, en route for Moncton.

Mr. James Irving, who had an attack of Indian measles, is now improving, to the satisfaction of Jimmy's many friends.

Miss Bella Johnson departed on Saturday last, for the purpose of spending a few days among friends in Moncton.

There was a dance in the hall across the bridge, Friday night last, and some thirty young men who went over, having been up with a sick friend the preceding night, were very much out of sorts the next day.

Mr. McLeod, of Point de Bute, is here this week at the residence of Mr. Jas. McQueen.

Mr. W. B. Deacon spent part of this week in Dorchester.

Mrs. Jas. McQueen, whose illness was noted last week, is slowly recovering.

VANCEBORO.

Nov. 29.—A social dance was held here this evening under the auspices of the Vanceboro band. The first part of the evening was given up to roller skating, the band furnishing some very choice selections for the skaters. The bass solo by Mr. Geo. Eales, "Pass the Bottle Round," was very loudly applauded. The dance commenced at 9 o'clock, as Mr. Samuel McInches was not on hand. Mr. E. K. Vandine, Frank Smith, and A. Cobb had to lead the grand marching circle. Some of the ladies thought that Mr. Baskin, of McAdam, ought to have led the dance, but although first in McAdam, he was a little out of tune, and after a few minutes, and had to content himself with a position near the end. The music furnished by Mr. Vanceboro's orchestra was of its usual first class style. Mr. Albert Law acted as floor manager. Mr. Geo. Eales, Frank Smith, and A. Cobb, as aids. The company broke up at 11:40, p. m., and everyone went to their homes rejoicing.

The Lover's Lament.

Your face is like a drooping flower,
I see you fading, hour by hour,
Sweetheart!

Your rounded outlines waste away,
In vain I weep, in vain I pray,
What power Death's cruel hand can stay?

Sweetheart! Sweetheart!

Why, nothing but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.
It imparts strength to the failing system,
cures organic troubles, and for debilitated and feeble women generally, is a most valuable remedy. It dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both flesh and strength. Guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money paid for it refunded.



A NEW BONNET

Is the finishing touch. Xmas is the time of year we must have one—a new one. New shapes; new trimmings—the latest. How nice a stylish hat does set off the person?

Mme. KANE,

198 UNION STREET,
Has the Latest and Best Goods
to be procured.

NASAL BALM

It is a certain and speedy cure for cold in the head and catarrh in all its stages.

NEVER FAILS
CURES GOLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.
Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as head-ache, partial deafness, loss of sense of smell, food, breath, hoarseness and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, do not waste time in recurring a bottle of Nasal Balm.

Be warned in time, for Catarrh, if followed by consumption and death. Catarrh is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and \$1.00 by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

THE OBJECT of this ADVERTISEMENT is to IMPRESS on YOUR mind the FACT that

Estey's Cod Liver Oil Cream!

is the best Medicine you can take, if you are troubled with a Cough or Cold. For Whooping Cough it is almost an infallible remedy. It is pleasant as milk, and for Consumption, Throat Affections, Wasting Diseases it is far more efficacious than the plain Cod Liver Oil.

Be sure and get ESTEY'S.

IT IS PREPARED ONLY BY E. M. ESTEY, Pharmacist.

And is sold by all Druggists for 50c. a bottle, or six bottles for \$2.50.

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Ferguson & Page

ARE RIGHT TO THE FRONT WITH THEIR FINE ASSORTMENT