### PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11.

### THE WORLD OF BOOKS.

#### Tennyson's Latest.

Regarding Tennyson's last collection of verse, Demeter and Other Poems, the New York Mail and Express says that it "will be read with great attention which the work of a great poet, even of a great poet in his decline, demands, and with as much regret as admiration-for the splendid art that characterizes it, and with regret for the failure of power which is plainly felt in many of the poems which it contains, and in which one cannot but detect a strain. He never wrote better than in "Demeter and Persephone," which is, in the purest sense, a noble example of Greek art, an example worthy of himself, or of Landor; nor in 'Owd Roa,' which is a worthy companion piece to the 'Northern Farmer' and the 'Northern Cobbler;' but he has written much better (and never worse) than in 'Folorn,' 'Happy,' 'Merlin and the Gleam,' and most of the trifles with which the volume is padded to the salable, regulation size. It is not often that in his long career that he has allowed himself to touch upon his own notions and feelings, but he has done so here, and in a way with which we can all sympathize, remembering, as most of us do, the sorrow that overtook him in the death of the son Lionel."

Canadian readers will be especially interested in what is written in regard to their most famous governor-general. It reads:

TO THE MARQUIS OF DUFFERIN AND AVA. At times our Britain cannot rest, At times her steps are swift and rash; She moving, at her girdle clash The golden keys of East and West.

Not swift or rash, when late she lent The sceptres of her West, her East, To one that, ruling, has increased Her greatness and her self-content. \*

Your rule has made the people love Their ruler. Your viceregal days Have added fulness to the phrase Of "Gauntlet in the velvet glove."

But since your name will grow with Time, Not all, as honoring your fair fame Of statesman, have I made the name A golden portal to my rhyme.

But more, that you and yours may know From me and mine, how dear a debt We owe you, and are owing yet To you and yours, and still would owe.

For he-your India was his Fate, And drew him over sea to glory-He fain had ranged her thro' and thro', To serve her myriads and the State.

### Love's Labor Lost in the Case of a Free and Independent Voter of Pictou.

HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

Here is an election story from the wilds of Pictou county that may find favor in the eyes of some of the readers of PROGRESS.

Just before the election of 18- there was vigorous canvassing on behalf of both parties throughout the country. The Tories went about like roaring lions seeking whom they might devour, and the Grits followed closely in their wake. There are many outlying sections in the country where the voters have either to drive or to foot it to the polling booths. In one of these sections dwelt John McInnis. John was a mighty conservative, and lost no opportunity of waving the banner. But alas! for three days before the election John had been indulging rather freely in the beverage that cheers, but also inebriates.

When election day dawned his legs refused to do their duty. John was forced to acknowledge to himself that he was unable to stand. So he stretched himself out at full length on the long wooden settle to await developments. If the conservative triumph depended upon John's vote their chances looked pretty slim just now.

Presently up drove Hugh McPherson, a friend of John's, but unfortunately on the other side of the fence. He had just called in passing to see how John was bearing up under the weight of adverse circumstances, and to see if the conservatives would be likely to poll one vote less on account of his incapacity. Though McInnis's limbs refused to bear him up, his mind was still in an active state. He and Hugh exchanged a few sentiments on the absorbing subject of politics. John turned himself lazily over on the bench and looked at Hugh with a pair of rather hazy, but very innocent eyes.

"Do you know Hugh (hic) ah've been thinkin' for the last day or two, here ah've been votin' all along tur the conservatives, and divil a turn have they ever done for me. If ah wuz votin' the day, which ah'm not expectin' to do (with a rather inebriated grin) ah'd vote fur the grits as shure as me name's John McInnis. They're the risin' power in the land, me boy, the risin' power," and his fist came down with a limp thud on the wooden bench.

"Ye're jokin', John," said Hugh.

"No joke about it," said John. "Ah've ben thinkin' that thing over a deal lately, and if Ib'n spared for another election and

triumph in his eye: "I say (hic), boys

(hic), I changed my mind an the way over.

Will Wonders Ever Cease?

larging of the pupil of the eye. Another application of this discovery, as practical as any, was the idea that the great loss

suffered by poultry raisers, owing to the

And with its aid some of our most success-

to obtain plenty of eggs in mid-winter

is to animate the overies. A hen to lay

Sheridan's Powder because 1 believe that

"How wise we are when the chance is gone,

now, or later you will reflect.

egg-raisers believe it is as easy

It has been discovered that by means of

JOHN PAUL BARSTOW.

the poll closed.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

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

ST. STEPHEN.

[PROGRESS is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstores of C. H. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall.]

JAN. 8 .- The bright moonlight of last night tempted every one who could command a horse to enjoy a sleigh ride. Those who owned speedy horses created excitement in Calais, by racing from the post-office to South Milltown street. I noticed a large foureated sled filled with ladies, who, from the sounds of merry laughter, seemed to be having a jolly time. Upon inquiry, I found that Mrs. C. H. Clerke was treating a few of her lady friends to a moonlight sleigh ride. The ladies who were so fortunate to eccive an invitation were Mrs. Waterbury, Mrs. Henry Grahame, Miss Nettie Abbott, Miss Melick,

besides Miss Noe Clerke, the daughter of the hostess, and Miss Mary Breen. The congregation of Christ church enjoyed a social meeting at the school room, on Monday even-ing. All kinds of games were provided for amuse-ment. Prizes were given for the "Donkey" game, and were secured by Miss Mary Raine and Miss Annie Newnham. Annie Newnham.

Dr. W. Black, who has been in Philadelphia dur-ng the past two months, has returned, and intends to remain here during the winter, much to the content of his old friends and patients, who hope to in-duce him to make St. Stephen his home always. Mr. W. F. Vroom is suffering from a severe cold,

Mr. W. F. Vroom is suffering from a severe cold, and is confined to his residence. At the band concert in the St. Croix hall, Calais, on New Year's night, Miss Lizzie McNichol charm-ed the audience with her sweet singing. Miss Edith Laughton, who accompanied Miss McNichol, also received great praise for the graceful and finished way she performed her part. The music of the Kingsville band was much admired. On New Year's afternoon the band screnaded Mr. and Mrs. Charles King, at their residence on Main street. Wr. P. G. McFarlane, principal of the high school

Mr. P. G. McFarlane, principal of the high school here, took the opportunity during the holidays to visit his home in Fredericton.

visit his home in Fredericton. To the regret of her many friends, both in St. Stephen and Calais, Miss Louise King still continues very ill, and is confined to her home. Mr. W. F. Todd is making a brief visit in St. John. Miss Maud McKeown, of St. John, is visiting her sister, Mrs. George J. Clarke. Mr. George Winslow, of Westfield, Mass., spent his holidays in Milltown, Maine. Miss Mattie Harris held the first meeting of her parlor dance class for little ladies, in Mrs. John E.

Algar's parlors, on Saturday afternoo

Mr. F. Torming left on Saturday morning for Mr. Merrill Beckett, who spent the holidays at his

ome in Calais, has returned to Harvard to continue his studies

Miss Vattie Kimball, of Houlton, Me., is spending few days in Calais, the guest of Mrs. Charles King. Mrs. Jennie Porter widow of the late Capt. Joseph Porter, and eldest sister of Mr. John F. Grant, cashier of the St. Stephen bank, died at her home on Sunday. Mrs. Porter was one of the oldest ladies here, and was greatly esteemed among her friends. Her funeral took place yesterday afternoon. The Rev. W. W. Campbell, of Trinity church. conducted he funeral ceremonies. Mr. Wilmot Brown returned home on Monday,

and will remain during the winter. Capt. T. J. Smith and his daughter Miss Nellie Smith, are visiting St. John this week. The Public library, in which every one is inter-ested, is expected to be opened to the public some time this month.

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.

JAN. 8 .- Influenza is in the air! and is no respec tor of persons- Old and young and those of middle age, rich and poor, are in the tashion.

# HAROLD CILBERT,

# CARPETS **≣** FURNITURE,

## 54 KING STREET,

## SAINT JOHN, N. B.



OF

A soul that watch'd from earliest youth, And on thro' many a lightning year, Had never swerved for craft or fear, By one side path, from simple truth.

Who might have chased and clasped Renown And caught her chaplet here-and there In haunts of jungle poisoned air The flame of life went wavering down.

But ere he left your fatal shore, And lay on that funereal boat, Dying, "Unspeakable," he wrote, "Their kindness," and he wrote no more.

And sacred is the latest word, And now the Was, the Might-have-been, And those lone rites I have not seen, And one dear sound I have not heard,

Are dreams that scarce will let me be Not there to bid my boy farewell, When that within the coffin fell, Fell and flashed into the Red Sea.

Beneath a hard Arabian moon And alien stars. To question why The sons before their fathers die; Not mine! and I may meet him soon.

But while my life's late eve endures, Nor settles into hueless gray; My memories of his like for day Will mix with love for you and yours.

### Notes and Announcements.

People of bookish tastes are displaying a great deal of interest in the prize literary competition begun in the January number of the Book Buyer. Fifteen questions relating to standard and popular books and authors are given, and these are to be followed by fifteen more in the February number. Four prizes of \$150, \$75, \$50, and \$25 are offered by the publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons, to those who answer the greatest number of the questions correctly. The same issue has a portrait of Capt. Charles King, and other interesting literary features.

### Easily Explained.

"Tommy it seems to me that your trousers are rather slick for a new pair. Is it some of your pa's work ?" "Yes."

"Did he do it with his slipper ?". "No he did it when he used to wear them."-N. Y. Sun.

Among the many remedies for Worm's McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead ; it is the original and only genuine. Pleasant to take and sure in effect. Purely Vegetable.--Avdt.

#### A Wise Clergyman.

profitably must be in condition. I use Rev. Mrs. Poorlypaid-It you want me to fix your trousers, darling, you'll have to go down town and buy some buttons.

o down town and buy some buttons. Rev. Mr. Poorlypaid—Oh' that's a need-using it, and fully twice as much profit less expense, my dear. I am going to take up a collection for foreign missions to-mor-collection for foreign missions to-morrow.-N. Y. Sun.

The best anodyne and expectorant for

Judge Wedderburn was stricken on Monday and

don't vote for the Grits ah'll eat my boots." although lawyers, suitors, jurymen, etc., arrived in At this Hugh pricked up his ears. Was town on Tuesday morning by the score, to attend the opening of the January term of the County Court, not his trusty steed harnessed at the door? it stands adjourned until Tuesday next. La grippe was a day ahead and the lawyers were forced and was there not yet a good hour and a to retire. One young attorney from St. John pro-tested but the great French epidemic simply gave him fiteen minutes to get out of the town and he left by the first train. half before the closing of the poll?" The desire to serve his party was strong in

Hugh's heart, so he propped John up on Mrs. Wedderburn and Miss Wedderburn were ill his very shaky understandings, and with last week.

last week. Mr. James Kirk of St. John and Mr. T. Otty Crookshank of Fredericton were in town on Mon-day, and accompained the remains of Mr. Kirk's sister, Miss Jane Hamlin Kirk, to the city for inter-ment. Her death took place on Friday at the old church parsonage, Lakeside. Mrs. Gilbert White, of St. John, who has been visiting her son, Mr. J. G. Colter White, for a short time, returned home on Monday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Pope Barnes spent New Year's day here, with Mrs. Joseph W. Barnes. Mr. Fred J. Hall and Mr. E. C. March were in town on the 1st. the help of John's wife got him safely deposited in the wagon; not, however, without many lurches and jerks on John's part. Then did Hugh drive like Jehu, the son of

Minshi. He rattled up with great pomp and flourish of trumpets a short time before

n on the 1st.

Mrs. S. Hayward and Miss Maggie K. Barnes nade a visit to the city on Monday. Prof. J. Morley Tweedie, who has been spending he holiday season with his parents here, has re-John was now able to stand. The drive had sobered him up a bit. He walked over with a great deal of deliberation and

ned to Sackville. I regret to hear that Miss Jennie Raymond lies dignity, and deposited his vote. On his I regret to hear that Miss Jennie Raymond hes quite ill at her home in the village. Mr. Clarence H. Fairweather, of Moneton, accom-panied by his brother, Mr. C. H. Fairweather, of Sussex, arrived in town on Monday, and hurried over to their old home in Lower Norton, to visit their father, Mr. Charles H. Fairweather, who is, Low informed seriously ill. return, he was met enthusiastically by Hugh's friends, and received many a clap on the back and many a handshake. When a space for breathing occurred, John looked

I am informed, seriously ill. Mr. and Mrs. Howard D. McLeod were among

the visitors in town on Saturday. Miss Lillie Fowler and Miss Bly Fowler are suffer-ing from influenza, and have been confined to the house for several days. around with grave equanimity and a leer of

house for several days. Among those registered at the Vendome within the past few days are the following: Mr. William Pugsley, Mr. John L. Carleton, Mr. Amos A. Wil-son, Mr. Charles J. Coster and Mr. D. Mullin, of St. John. Mr. W. H. Ross, of Halitax, Mr. M. V. White, Mr. F. P. Sharp, and Miss Jennie Sharp, of Woodstock, and Mr. A. S. White, Mr. O. P. Kenny, Mr. S. F. Freeze and Mr. F. E. Morton, of Sussex. Miss Alice Wedderburn is suffering from whoop-ing.cough. the circulating blood any organ of an animal can be paralized or stimulated into

renewed activity if the proper material is administered. Cocaine, which has revolu-Rev. James R. Duke is laid up at his home here. Miss Carrie Haggerty, who spent her vacation at her home in Sussex, returned on Saturday. Miss Kitty Travis is rapidly recovering from her

tionized delicate surgical operations, is only one of the results of this discovery. Miss Fannie Barnes having completed her engage-ment in Centenary, St. John, has resumed her for-mer position in the Methodist choir here. Her many warm admirers are pleased to welcome her cent illness The use of Atropine by oculists is a re-markable example: For it matters not how administered, [even if injected into the big toe] the first effect seen is the en-

back again.

many warm admirers are pleased to welcome net back again. The many friends of Miss Mary L. Barnes are grieved to hear that she lies seriously ill of hem-orrhage of the lungs, at the residence of her brother, Mr. J. Pope Barnes, in the city. Mr. C. N. Skinner, M. P., Mr. Charles A. Stock-ton and Mr. Silas Alward were in town yesterday. Mr. and Mrs. George E. Frost paid a brief visit to friends in St. John on New Year's day. Mr. and Mrs. William Langstroth, jr., gave a very pleasant party at their residence, last evening, to a large number of their young friends. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all present. Miss Nettie Tweedie was sick with the influenza last week, but is out again. Five members of the family of Mr. Gillis Mabee, at the village, are ill with influenza. Mr. T. A. Peters has suffered a relapse. Little Miss Frances Prichard was taken with in-fluenza yesterday, and is quite ill today. fact that hens stop laying during the cold weather, when eggs are worth fifty cents per dozen, could be overcome, if the overies of the hen could be reached and stim-ulated to egg-producing activity. The ex-

periment was crowned with success, and

the chemical compounds deficient in the overies of the hens at this season are now

very important components of Sheridan's Conditions Powder to make hens lay.

Little Miss Frances Prichard was taken with in-fluenza yesterday, and is quite ill today. Mr. D. J. Bruce has gone to the city today. Mrs. John Raymond and Miss Raymond, of the village, have been confined to their home for several days with influenza and are still quite ill. Mr. S. Hayward has been laid up for the past week with the malady and bronchitis. He ventured out today for the first time. Dr. Torlor has gone to New York for a rest and

as to raise early vegetables. Last December the poultry Editor of the N. E. Farmer said to a subscriber, "the office of Sheridan's Condition Powder Dr. Taylor has gone to New York for a rest and

nong the visitors in town last week.

### RICHIBUCTO.

JAN. 8 .- Mr. James McIntosh, who formerly had charge of the advanced department of our school, but now of Bathurst, spent a few days in town last week, and was warmly received by a host of friends. evidence? Then force your hens to laying Mr. Arthur O'Leary left for Memramcook on

Thursday. Miss Emily Frecker, who has been spending her vacation at home, left a few days ago for Red

o benefit his health. Mr. C. A. Palmer and Mr. M. B. Henderson wer

into the millstone. Eighteen hundred and ninety is the year that will probably determine the result of the Presidential election of 1892, and per-

is not THE SUN's fault if it has seen further

Holiday Goods! WE HAVE THE LARGEST AND BEST WATCHES AND JEWELRY to be found in the Maritime Provinces. Call and examine for yourself. FERGUSON & PAGE, 43 KING STREET. A. & J. HAY, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, American Watches, French Clocks, Optical Goods, Etc. JEWELRY MADE TO ORDER and REPAIRED The Commercial Union Assurance Co. 76 KING STREET. (Limited), OF LONDON, ALBUMS, TOILET CASES, and Phœnix Insurance Co., of Brooklyn, WORK BOXES, BRONZE LAMPS

