# PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1891.

# PROGRESS.

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EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher and Proprietor.

# ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 31.

## THE DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH.

About one per cent. of the people of the United States own seventy five per cent. of all the wealth of the country; the other ninety nine per cent. of the population have to content themselves with the remaining quarter of the property. In another generation, if existing conditions continue, an infiniteismal numerical fraction of the people will have absorbed practically all that the labor of the mass has made valuable. Seventy American estates average. \$35,000,000; and experience tells us that the riches of these estates do not take to themselves wings. Commodore VANDER-BILT was a rich man, but his grandsons are richer; the ASTORS grow richer from generation to generation; GOULD the son bids fair to surpass GOULD the father as an accumulator. The Standard Oil, the Sugar Trust millionaires and all their tribe grow wealthier day by day; the Bonanza kings see their fortunes gathering volume.

No one need lay the flattering unction to his soul, that, as things are now going, there is the slightest likelihood of these great estates tumbling to pieces and being shared by the people. Now and then an isolated case occurs, where a very large greater rapidity than that of the whole grossly misleading. No one, who has kept getting richer, the poor must be getting the diplomatic disputes between England poorer. and what will stop it? The answer is, when Just at present we are having a diurnal taxes are levied directly upon wealth. What dose of foolishness from Ottawa. And all is called direct taxation is usually not direct. this abomination of untruthfulness is served For example, the landlord who is taxed up to the public with "scare heads," and upon a row of tenement houses may be the editorials, moreo or less profound, are one who hands the taxes to the officer, but written about it. Then there is another it is the tenants who pay them, the rent class of news-the daily dish of horrors. being always estimated so as to cover We are treated every day to a choice selectaxes among other things. If bank capital tion of crimes from all points. A vile is taxed the persons who do business with beast does something beastly in a far corner the bank pay the taxes on it; if merchan- of Texas, and our children read about it dize in a store is taxed the buyers pay the in the papers; somebody no one ever taxes on it. Men pay taxes in proportion heard of steps out with some money belongas they eat food, wear clothing, use land ing to somebody else, and the fact is paradand houses, borrow money; not in pro- ed, usually with a head line suggesting a portion as they own property. It is humorous aspect to the case. This likethe user, not the owner of property, who wise is "news." So that between what is in the end pays the taxes. clamoring for a general income tax. Tax able for thinking that we would get along men in proportion to their incomes, they about as well if the papers discontinued say, not in proportion to their necessities. publishing the news. If this principle is adopted, and all but a nominal tax is taken off the shoulders of the man who lives by his day's work, that is, if he is relieved from paying taxes when he buys a coat, a pair of shoes, or a barrel of meal, or when he rents a house or borrows a little money, and the expenses of the nation, which will soon aggregate, taking federal, state and municipal taxes together, about \$1,000,000,000 a year, is taken out of the incomes of men who have more than enough to live on, the poor will begin to grow richer and colossal fortunes will begin to diminish. At least this is the argument of the Farmers' Alliance, and they bid fair to be strong enough to test it. Every year our city papers publish a list of the heavy tax-payers of St. John, and doubtless most of the excellent people whose names find a place there fancy that they are the men who are keeping up the city government. There never was a greater mistake. They collect the most of their taxes, in the first place, from their tenants, their debtors or somebody else. The men who own nothing are the ultimate tax-payers, and they never will own anything worth speaking of, for this very reason.

at the surface every winter. No difficulty

is presented by this, for what is called the ice-age was cold enough to freeze to any

depth, and geologists are probably all agreed that these deep-seated frosts are the generally received proposition that during the ice-age, many thousands, possibly millions of years ago, the soil at the north was frozen to depths beyond the reach of changes in temperature occurring in our age.

A second proposition is that the earth grows warmer as we approach the centre, so that at a depth of not much more than thirty miles the heat is sufficient to melt every known substance. Probably, say the scientific men, the great pressure keeps everything rigid, but the heat is there just the same, and we would have to go only a very little distance, compared with the whole diameter of the earth, to find everything so hot that, if the pressure were suddenly removed, the rocks would become expanded into the thinnest vapor. There does not seem to be the least difficulty in proving all this. So we will accept the proposition.

But here comes a question. How can the soil, below the reach of external or surface changes remain frozen, when only a short distance beneath is a vast globe of intensely heated matter? Granted that rocks are slow conductors of heat. If they were anything short of infinitely slow, there has been time since the ice period for enough heat to get to the surface to melt ice. Ought not the whole globe, when once we have got deep enough down to be free from the effects of external heat, to be uniform in temperature? PROGRESS has many readers who are interested in scientific subjects. What light can they

cast upon this apparent inconsistency between these two accepted facts?

What is news? Certainly not always what is in the newspapers. There is not a man, who has followed the alleged news fortune is lost, but so rare are such in- cabled from Europe during the last year or stances that few of us can recall more than two, who will not assent to the statement one or two. The wealth of these very that more than half of it was either abso- ever and he must pay it or leave it alone. One of POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS." rich people is increasing with immensely lutely false or so wrongly stated as to be the largest of the Canadian advertisers, Mr. G. T. country; consequently, while the rich are the track of the so-called news respecting and the United States, will deny the state-Where is this sort of thing going to stop, ment that most of it is unmitigated rubbish. not true and what is simply horritying and In the United States the farmers are in no sense edifying, one is almost excus-The latest writer to take up the cudgels against orthodoxy is the Hon. JOHN WELCH, late chief justice of the supreme court of Ohio. He attacks the legend of the fall of ADAM, which he tells us the Jews did not believe. Jewish literature, he says, contains no reference to anything alleged to have happened up to and including the deluge. The genuine Hebrew scriptures begin with the call of ABRAHAM. All that precedes in the authorized version, Judge WELCH tells us, is the work of some writer, who, for the sake of an apparent completeness affixed to the history of the Hebrew nation a collection of Babylonian myths. In this connection it may be mentioned that Dr. ANDREW D. WHITE claims that inscriptions recently found in Assyria give the origin of the story of Babel. A tower intended for astronomical observations was built by the Chaldeans in connection with a temple. Its destruction is attributed by the inscriptions to the action of rain water which soaked down between the external casing of the burnt brick and the interior wall of crude brick. The excrescences upon the religion of CHRIST are being rapidly knocked off. It will soon be possible for a man to be a Christian without first putting his reasoning faculties under lock and key.

to say, the trost of northern winters would great continental line, and speaks of the not reach much, if any, further in a hund- | future of St. John as the Atlantic terminus red years than in one, in localities where of the road with much enthusiasm. Things the surface thaws every summer, because | begin to look that way. St. John's future the freezing process would have to begin is not "behind it"-not by any means.

## PEN AND PRESS.

It would appear that the Halifax papers-at least the new one, Our Society-trusts to the honesty of the newsboys and gives them papers before they are relics of that period. Let us then accept paid for. Hence the following complaint from the editorial column of Our Society.

"It is very annoying to us to learn that Our Society has been sold on the streets at 3 and 4 cents per has been sold on the streets at 5 and 4 cents per copy. We have been heavy losers all through from the dishonesty of the news-boys, and would thank any one who would hand over to the police any boy offering the paper for sale under 5 cents. It simply means that the boys intend to decamp with the pro-ceeds, as some have done every week so far. The first the processing and the properties and the pro-"get-up" of the paper is expensive, and we find it impossible to charge news-boys less than 4 cents per copy; a good boy can easily sell 100 on Friday night, so they don't do so badly. Many of the young rascals, however, prefer selling all they are trusted with, for whatever they can get, and clearing out with the whole proceeds

The publisher has only himself to blame. Suppose that every PROGRESS newsboy was honest-and we think that 99 per cent. of them are-how impossible it would be to keep accounts with more than 100 of them. Every newsboy who sells PROGRESS pays for it before he gets it, as a rule. There are exceptions-some of the bright little fellows get hard up occasionally, contributing largely as they do to the support of their homes-and the boy who carries his record in his face gets his papers, no matter whether he takes 100, 200 or more as some of them do, and they redeem their I. O. Us. before 10 o'clock every Saturday morning. We have few "rascals" in the form of newsboys in St. John.

That energetic newsgatherer and well-known newspaper man, Mr. John B. Jones has joined the staff of the Telegraph. There is plenty of room on this daily for a good local man and Mr. Jones can fill the bill admirably.

Mr. W. K. Reynolds' facile and original pen is now seen occasionally in the Telegraph's local "specials." The new management is getting in some head work.

Where is the boom edition of the Dominion Illustrated which was to come out in December?

The portraits of filteen of the best and brightest representatives of the biggest advertisers in the country are shown in a beautifully printed card sent out by the Ladies World of New York. The souvenir is as handsome as it can be, and will be prized by every publisher who has business transactions with such desirable firms, which include such great concerns, as J. C. Ayer & Co., C. I. Hood & Co., Pears' Soap and Beecham's Pills, Pierce's Preparations and Scott's Emulsion

### PERTINENT PERSONALS.

The "foreign advertiser" gets around to see the newspapers once in a while and tries hard to persuade them that their space is not worth as much as his local patrons are paying for it. He is working in his own interests, of course, and cannot be blamed for getting as much as he can for as little as possible. As year succeed, year he is finding out that newspaper space is worth more money than Fulford, of Fulford & Co., Brockville, Ont., proprietors of Nasal Balm and other preparations, called upon PROGRESS this week when in St. John. He says that he has space in between 500 and 600 papers in Canada which in themselves require some looking In a semi-private note to the editor, at the close of his letter, which appears in another column, II. Price Webber has this to say : "These recollections of mine will necessarily be omewhat disjointed, and I do not pretend to be able to give a resume of each season verbatim, for the simple reason that I was not in St. John all the time each year, and am only doing this at your rejuest, as you have kindly said you felt sure it would be acceptable to your readers, and I sincerely hope it will. I can give you certain information as to the general manner in which the dramas and the comelies were put on, because they made a strong impression on me, and also because I have met a great many of the former members of Mr. Lanergan's ompany several times since; and with the once more expressed wish that this will prove worthy of perusal, will conclude by saying if it is so, I shall be happy to give you a few more items on this sub ject later." The above explains itself in a measure, but it may be stated further that Mr. Webber has consented, at last, to write his theatrical recollections and experience for PROGRESS. They will, indeed, be varied and interesting, and the thousands of PROGRESS readers who know the author will look for them with much pleasure. Apropos of an anecdote which the Fredericton Farmer, of Fredericton, credits to Chief Justice Allen at a dinner party, the point of which was that he mistook his own reflection in a mirror in the hall of a lady friend's house in England for the "Iron Duke" himself, it may be interesting to note that it must have been about 40 years ago, for the Duke has been dead 38 years. Sir John Allen was at that time about 34 years old, and the Duke of Wellington must have passed the four score mark-he was 83 at his death. The suggestion that arises is, how could the man of 34 mistake himself for the aged duke.

### IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

It is too bad, but almost everything in the way of concerts came off too late for me to have any chance of saying anything of them this week. The Leinster street Baptist church affair, and also the concert in St. James' Sunday school I should have liked to have noticed, but I fear that they will have to stand

There was a board meeting held after the Oratorio society's rehearsal on Monday evening, and, I fancy that there were quite a number of names struck off the active members' list, for non-attendance. I have not heard that any other special business was transacted, excepting a rumor to the effect that the society purposed giving Mendelssohn's beautiful Lobegesanz in one of our city churches, some time in the near future. It seems too bad that Trinity and St. John's churches are both giving Stainers Crucifixion in holy week. St. John's church choir has had copies of the work for sometime and practice was commenced on it last Wednesday evening. In the affair. Trinity, I believe, all the members of the late choir were invited by the rector to assist.

Two other works, Sterndale Bennett's May Queen, and Gaul's Ten Virgins will be put in rehearsal in St. John's. Mr. Thos. Daniel, who has been singing for some time in that church, has tendered his resignation from the choir. He will leave in March having accepted the position of choir master in the Leinster street Baptist church. Mr. Daniel will be a great loss but I believe he has been offered a much higher salary where he is going.

A member of the Emergency Quartette has re-quested me to say that they intend practicing steadily from this time until they have a good repertoire and in consequence will not be able to accept any engagements for some time.

On Wednesday, the second musicale will be held in the lecture room of the Church of England Instiin the fecture room of the last one of these entertain-tute. This will be the last one of these entertain-ments, as Lent is so near. A small admission fee will be asked, probably about ten cents, and it is proposed to devote what remains, after paying expenses, to subscribing for some musical paper for the reading-room of the Institute A very good the reading-room of the Institute A very good programme has been prepared. The choruses will be: Wagner's "Spinning Chorus," from the Flying Dutchman; The Chough and Crow, by Bishop; Rossini's Carnovale, and a part song, "Who will o'er the Downs," by Pearsalls; two quartettes, "The Parting Kiss"—Pinsuti and "Love and Sum-mer"—West. Miss Clinch and Miss Jarvis will give prime duct and Miss Jarvis also is down for a a piano duet, and Miss Jarvis also is down for a piano solo. Mrs. J. R. Armstrong, Mrs. G. Lud-low Robinson and Mr. A. H. Lundsay have kindly consented to sing, and Miss Flossie Bowden con-

The City Cornet band give a concert on that evening, among those who are to assist, are Mrs. G. H. Perley, Miss Chara Quinton, Mr. A. H. Lindsay, Mr. M. White (violinist), and others. \*Mrs Perley is, I believe, to sing an entirely new song, entitled "Fiddle and I," with violin obligato. Miss Quin-ton's selection is, I understand, Balfe's "Si tu Savais.' If any of the Old Musical club should elect to

give a reading at their next meeting, there is a very good article on Mozart's *Requiem*, entitled "A re-markable Musical History," by William 10le, F. R. S., Mus. Doc., Oxon, in the *Cosmopolitan* for February, 1891

Preparations for a series of concerts, in the Sunday school-room of St. Andrew's kirk, are being made, but I do not know that they will come off for some little time yet. By the way, I hear that the fair organist of another Presbyterian church is about to esign, and that congratulations will be in order. What a lot of talk, in church circles, especially, the opera of Asrael, which has been produced in New York, is causing. The scenes are laid in Heaven, Earth and Hell. There is a review of it in the last issue of the New York Churchman, on the page devoted to music. TARBET. page devoted to music.

# IRIS TALKS ABOUT HALIFAX.

Hear the Sledges with the bells-silver bells! What a world of merriment their melody foretells Halifax is en fete at the idea of having good sleighing—yes; at last there is plenty of snow, and everybody who owns or can procure a sleigh is out; it has arrived at a most auspicious time, as parties can drive for many miles, returning by "The soft beams of the silver moon." Notwithstanding that on Manday the gaine was very heavy a large deon Monday the going was very heavy, a large de-tachment of society started about three o'clock in the afternoon for Bedford; the General leading with a tandem, about forty guests, or twenty sleighs formed the party. Among whom were: Miss Salter, Captain Mondaine, Miss Noyes, Mr. Edward

Farrell, Miss Farrell, and Miss Stairs. Tuesday dawned fair and calm with just enough freshness in the atmosphere to make the roses bloom in the cheeks of the fair ones. A delightfully gay and happy party went across to Dartmouth, and drove to Walker's on the Coal Harbor Road. It was given by Miss Annie Anderson, chaperoned by Mrs. Fishwick and other obliging matrons; they took the Harpers with them and had "an altogether too charming time." I quote a young lady, one of the guests, who so expressed herself in speaking of

Miss Ethel Stayner also gave a drive to "Col-tords," on the St. Margarett's Bay road, a few days ago; the Harpers too, were present, and a delight ful afternoon ensued, "tripping the light fantastic" until dinner was announced. There were also of the

party, a few steady chaperons, just to keep the people in check, and conciliate Mrs. Grundy. Point Pleasant park presents a lively scene during these days; about 4 p. m. is the hour at which the elite take "their turn." It is quite delightful when you are well wranned in soft form and drawn have you are well wrapped in soft furs and drawn by a pair of spirited steeds, to watch the dashing teams speeding along the winding roads and sheltered avenues of this, the prettiest drive in all Halifax. The Lieut. Governor's "turn out" is one of the handsomest in town; the horses are iron grey, the harness heavily mounted in silver, and the spacious sleigh is luxuriantly filled with rich robes of black

On Thursday evening, 22nd inst., at Orpheus hall, a large and fashionable audience greeted Miss Laine's first "Song Recital." This clever American artiste has done much during her residence here towards elevating musical taste. And after a visit, ome weeks ago, to her native land, she returned brighter, more ambitious than ever to bring for ward the latent vocal talent of our rather sleepy old city. On Thursday evening the public had an opportunity of judging the power which this lady possesses in her truly fine voice. It was really wonderful for a single songstress to master a pro-gramme of such length, and to retain in the last piece the compass and sweetness with which she began. Gounod's "Ave Maria" charmed everybody. while those gems, "La Vera Constanza," Hayden, and "O! hush thee, my babie!" endeared the sweet singer more than ever to the hearts of the musical people. By way of varying the program Prof. Porter accompanied the first part, and Herr Doering the second, on the cello, while Frau Doering assisted at the piano. During the interval, these two latter musicians gave several selections, ably

rendered, from German composers. Do you play euchre in St. John? At present these parties are all "the go" with us; and it is a capital way in which to pass the long winter evenings— But (there is always a "but" is'nt there?) over here, there are invariably at these assemblages a number of those restless spirits, who are only happy when forever on the wing-though they accept the hostess' invitation in such terms as might lead her to think that euchre was about the only passtime they cared for here below : yet, when seated at the difterent tables scattered throughout the rooms, they have a knack of asking at the most critical junc ture of the game, if you have heard the latest "valse? to cast furtive glances at the plano, or in a fit of abstraction to play the "Joker" on a partner's "right bower." The upshot of this manoeuvering is that the enraged hostess often sees the tables transported to the hail, or any convenient place of storage, "N'importe lequel," as the French say. One bright demoiselle is scated at the plano, and away they go, those happy young folks, to the music of the gliding waltz. Rather appoying, certainly, to some of the more staid guests, but they generally comfort themselves with good grace, remembering, 1 suppose, that the song and the dance

are for the young and the fair. Mrs. Thompson at Fernleigh. gave one day last week, one of these parties which ended thus dis-

Mrs. T. V. Cooke, was one of the most charming matrons in the room, in black silk, with cream co ored natural roses.

Mrs. J. D. Ross, canary colored satin, en train trimmed with black ostrich feathers, ornaments, matural flowers and jewelry. Mrs. J. H. Newman, navy blue silk with lace

trimmings and gold ornaments Mrs. Allston Cushing was charming in brown

brocaded silk with natural flowers. Mrs. David Dickson, pale green satin with draperies of black net and natural flowers.

Mrs. D. L. Hanington, of Dorchester, a very handsome dress of black silk with scarlet trim-mings and gold ornaments.

Mrs. Hickman, also of Dorchester, a charming dress of black silk with draperies of black and gold net; natural flowers. Mrs. C. F. Hanington was charming as usual in a

pretty gown of cream-colored China silk with lace front and natural flowers. Mrs. C. A. Murray looked charming in a dress of

white cashmere with natural flowers.

Mrs. Tupper, of Halifax, wore cream-colored surah silk with natural yellow chrysanthemums.

Mrs. F. H. Risteen, of Fredericton, a very beautiful dress of nile green silk with garniture of cream-colored lace and scarlet popples, and gold orna-

Miss Cooke, a beautiful dress of cream colored bengaline, heavily embroidered in colored silks. It was one of the most charming costumes in the room. Miss Dustan white cashmere with natural flowers. Miss Murray, of Chatham, pink china silk, with

draperies of pink crepe. Miss Wright, white china silk, with natural flowers.

Miss Jones, of St. John, looked lovely in a dress of cream colored surah silk, the absolute simplicity of which was its charm. Her only orna-ments were natural flowers.

Miss Norris, of Sackville, striped blue velvet, with front of cream colored silk. Miss Rogers, old rose cashmere with trimmings of

black net. Miss Weldon looked more than usually charming

in a dress of black silk gauze, with scarlet trim-mings and flowers which admirably suited her

bright brunette beauty. Miss Holstead, a very pretty dress of white lace, over blue silk, and looked as pignante as ever. Miss Robb, shell pick satin with trimmings of black net.

Miss May, cream satin with feather trimmings. Miss Harris looked charming in a dress of helio trope cashmere, trimmed with wine colored velvet. and made en train.

Miss Chipman, black silk, trimmed with black brocade, and gold ornaments. Miss Estabrooks of Sackville, pink cashmere,

with white roses. Miss Smith, of St. Stephen, ecru satin with embroidered front and pink rosebuds.

Miss Peters, black velvet, made with artistic ainness, and looked very handsome.

Miss Florence Peters, crimson cashmere.

Miss Greta Peters, cream colored nuns veiling, and looked charming.

Decidedly the most beautiful dress in the room, was worn by Miss Spencer of Boston, who is spend ing the winter in Moncton. It was of cream colo and gold brocade, the bodice trimmed with faint touches of gold colored satin. I heard many speak of it as one of the loveliest dresses they had ever seen, and it was admirably suited to the dark eyes and hair of the wearer.

The question naturally arises, "Who was the belle?" but that, I cannot say. I heard Miss Jones, of st. John, mentioned in connection with that honor, but Mrs. C. J. Butcher, Miss Cooke, Miss Harris, and Miss Stronach, pressed her so hard, that it would be impossible to decide. My own opinion is, that all the ladies looked so charming, it was impossible to say to whom the honor belonged. Dancing was kept up till nearly four o'clock, when the party broke up

Yesterday, there was not only a dance in the evening, but a wedding in the afternoon, so it was a gala day.

Some 70 guests assembled in St. George's church to witness the marriage of Miss Hattie Leavitt, daughter of the late J. W. Leavitt, to Mr. J. S. Covert, of the I. C. R. engineering department. The church was filled with spectators, and at the appointed hour the groom arrived, accompanied by his brother, Mr. Harold Covert barrister, of Halifax. Shortly atter, the bride appeared, leaning on the arm of Mr. George M. Ryan, and accompanied by her bridesmaid, Miss Hanington, daughter of Mr. A. Hanington of St. John. The ceremony was performed by Rey. W. S. Covert, of Grand Manan father of the groom. After the service the brida party returned to the residence of the bride's mother, where a reception was held. After supper th bride and groom departed by evening train for the West, followed by showers of rice and all manner of good wishes. The bride wore a very beautiful dress of cream colored moire, with pearl trimming, veil and orange blossoms. The bridesmaid wore cream c lored cashmere, trimmed with moire ribbon Mrs. T. V. Cooke gave a delightful little dance last evening, at her home on Steadman street. There were about 35 guests present, nearly all young eople, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. I hear rumors of still other gaieties to come, and we will almost welcome Lent as a rest. Moneton people heard with deep regret, last week, of the serious illness of Mr. Alex. McBean, who was for many years a resident of our city, but who had of late years a resident of our chy, but who had of late years been engaged on contracts in the United States. Yesterday the sad news arrived of his death, which took place on Monday morning, in New York, the cause being heart disease. The deepest sympathy is felt for his widow, who resides in Moneton. The remains will be brought home for integers the demand taking place on Friday for interment, the funeral taking place on Friday, from Mrs. McBean's residence, No. 20 Botsford

over until next week.

### A QUESTION OF HEAT.

It is well known that in Siberia and christ has attended to the office work of piano. The hall was prettily decorated and well lighted, and the ladies dresses unusually fresh and pretty, even for Moneton, which is, I think, justly coloberated for the heapty and variate of the second eleves etait charmante, surtout pour la maniere Mr. Henry Freeman, or a passenger by the St. John bargue Florida, was a passenger by the S. S. Polynesian to Haltax from Liverpool, and arrived at the Central on Sunday morning. He left for home many companies for some years, and conother northern countries the ground is dont on a l'a representee. A striking figure has dropped out of the sequently brings to the firm a perfect frozen to a very great depth-over a Le programme etait varie par la musique des at the Central on Sunday morning. He felt for home on Monday. Mr. Freeman sustained serious injuries at Cardiff, from which he has partly recovered. Mr. Isaac B. Humphrey resumed his duties as station master on Monday, after a prolonged illness. Chicago Board. of Trade. Mr. HUTCHINknowledge of the business. That their celebrated for the beauty and variety of the even-ing dresses, worn by the ladies. I have made my list as complete and as accurate as possible, but if morceuax de Wagner tres bien joues, et des rohundred feet in some cases. Notwithstand-SON, better known as "Old HUTCH," who success may be speedy and abiding is the mances allemandes. Tout etait gai et amusant ing this, forests grow upon the surface, excepte pour un incident qui a eu lieu vers la fin de la soiree, c'est a dire—les adieux de Herr von I must ask their fair wearers to make allowance for twenty years ago was worth \$20,000,000, wish of every one. Mr. Sheasgreen who was acting as night operator here, returned to Chatham Junction on Monday. Mr. J. E. Prince, of Campbellton, was here yesterwhich thaws sufficiently in summer to perand has managed to loose \$19,000,000. Chats With Correspondents, Paleske. Ce qu'on a craint va arriver, Herr Plaeske | the difficulty of taking notes in mit vegetation to maintain a sure, though has, under pressure from his family, closed Several letters are unavoidably held va quitter St. John pour Montreal. Il manquera sembly. Mrs. Daniel, a very elegant dress of black velvet, not very luxuriant growth. Below the Mr. Frank Humphrey has returned from Chatham out all his "deals" and gone out of busiover. "Astra's" answer to Tiddledy Winks Mr. Frank Humphrey market non Chatham Juncton, after several weeks' absence. Ex-Councillor 1. F. Curran was here on Monday. Mr. James Patterson, of Sackville, registered at bien a tout le monde ici qui le connait, et il est with court train, the very simplicity of which served depth to which the influence of the sumas a setting for the dazzling fairness of her neck and certain qu'il ne trouvera pas a Montreal de meilness. A good many people will breathe shares the same fate, because we can mer's sun reaches frost reigns unbrok n leurs amis que ceux qu'il a laisses a St. John. Mrs. Millidge, of St. John, black silk, made with a court train, and trimmed with Houlton lace, and freer, now that this disturbing element is illustrate the explanation of the game REX. the Central yesterday. Esperons qu'ily reviendra un de ces jours. It is obvious that the soil below a certain out of the wheat market, for "Old HUTCH" another week. "Halifax" arrived Friday pink ostrich feathers. Mrs. A. H. Beddome, a dainty gown of pale blue Avant de separer, n'ayant pas assez parle le Hard to Get Along Without It. depth, and it must be very much less than was eternally into mischief. français, l'allemand, (et langlais un peu) on a morning; the account of the tableaux at silk, with gold ornaments. Mrs. C. J. Butcher, peacock blue velvet, with tablier of striped brown silk, and bodice garni-Since asking you to di-continue your paper. ecoute une causerie espagnol, et alors tout le monde a hundred feet, is not affected by change St. Paul's also too late ; no space for some circumstances have enabled me to order it for another year. Enclosed, please find P. O. order it for \$100, and send me PROGRESS to above address. I find it hard to get along without it, and I am glad to renew my subscription. Wishing you every success and an increased circulation. A writer in the United Service Review s'est retire bien content de la charmant soiree qu'on in external temperature. These great excellent poems; much society corresponture of chrysanthemuns. Gold ornaments. Mrs. J. S. Church, black lace skirt with velvet dence cut with regret in order to get a full a passee, la plus charmante peut-etre qu'on a jamais regards the acquisition of the New Brunsdepths of perennial frost must have been UNE ELEVE. bodice and pink trimmings. Mrs. F. W. Sumner, brown silk, with white natural wick Railway by the C. P. R. as a most representation in; for the same reason the eue. the product of a much colder age than that which we now are living in. That is important step in the interests of that prize cartoon is held over. Balmoral Hotel. See advt. roses.

"Progress" Was Right in Both Cases. THE HOTEL IDEA ABANDONED .- The idea of using the new building now being erected by the Messrs. Pugsley as an hotel has been abandoned, and it will be let for banking, insurance and law offices. The building will be heated by hot water and lighted throughout with electric light .- Sun.

FEELS ANNOYED .- Capt. Chapman, who is on his way to New York with his son, came to St. John today from Dorchester. He had seen advertised in ome of the St. John papers the sailings of the steamer Walencia, and it was his intention to take passage by her. He felt rather annoyed when he for about three months. "Of course," said he, "I autres. can go by train, but only for the advertisements I would have come to the city on Thursday morning and then went via the International steamer."\_\_\_\_ Globe.

## Well Acquainted with The Business.

The insurance firm of Knowlton & Gilchrist has been formed, Mr. James G. Gilchrist taking the place of Mr. C. A. Macdonald, whose life insurance business takes most, if not all of his time. The members of the new firm are young in

#### Invocation.

Sweet Memory, that gently op'st the door Of weary heart and anguish-tortured mind, Forge thou again the golden links that bind The joy-illumined Past; and paint once more Her lustre locks that shade of ebon bore, Upon the grief-flecked canvas of my mind, The blush-red lips that in lost days of yore Smiled oft and changed to warmth the winter wind, And jet-crowned orbs whose tender glance entwined And captive led the eyes that would explore The still calm depths where reigned Queen In-

Then, once again, I'll stroke that marble brow, Kiss those same lips, and in mute eloquence Our meeting eyes shall pledge the old-time vow, And blooms of Love shall blossom the dead bough, And freight the breeze with their lost frankincense CASEY TAP.

nocence.

Lollaby. [Circa, 1650.]

Hush, bonnie, dinna greit; Moder will rocke her sweete-Balowe, my boye; When that his toile ben done, Daddie will come anone-Hush thee, my lyttel one-Balowe, my boye !

Gin thou dost sleepe, perchaunce Fayries will come to daunce-Balowe, my boye; Oft hath thy moder seene Moonlight and mirkland queene

Daunce on the slombering een-Balowe, my boye. Then droned a bomble bee Saftly this songe to thee:

"Balowe, my boye:" And a wee heather bell Pluckt from a fayry dell Chimed thee this rune hersell: "Balowe, my boy."

Soe, bonnie, dinna greit-Moder doth rocke her sweete-Balowe, my boye; Give mee thy lyttel hande-Moder will holde it, and Leade thee to balowe land-Balowe, my boye!

-Eugene Field, in Casey Tap's Album.

#### Nouvelles Frangaises.

La Grande reunion internationale qui a eu lieu vendredi soir chez Mme. Cowan etait une des plus agreables de la saison. Tout le monde, français, allemend et espagnol y etait chacun parlant sa found out that the steamer had been off the route propre langue et comprenant plus ou moins les

Le programme français se composait de recitations amusantes et pathetiques et toutes, elles etaient tres bien rendues. M. Prat a continue sa causerie sur la litterature française jusqu'a Corneille, s'appuyant un peu sur les auteurs de la renaissance dont les oeuvres indiquent les progres et le developpement de le langue. Sous ce rapport il a signale Rabelais comme l'autenr qui a etabli le français et qui lui a donne la forme a peu pres telle qu'elle a a present. Il s'est arrete a Corneille avec lequel la vraie litterature française a commence. Cet auteur for mera le sujet de la causerie a la prochaine reunion. Les eleves allemandes se sont surpassees se soir years but old in the business. Mr. Gil- la, on ne s'est jamais si bien amuse a ces reunions. La petite comedie allemande jonee par deux des

astrously; Mrs. Wm. Silver, another on Wednesday evening last.

Many bright eyes are looking with pleasant anticipation to the dance to be given by Mrs. Duncanso at Church street, on Friday evening next. Every entertainment which this charming lady gives, prov ing always so successful

Mr. Fred Bremner, of the North-west Mounted Police, is in the city on a visit; he leaves shortly to return to his adopted home, taking with him a number of recruits, among others Mr. Fishwick, a young citizen who will be greatly missed from the

The Reverend W. B. King, St. Luke's popular lector, returned to the city after a short absence in the United States, where he was called on important

The Children's carnival took place at Exhibition rink on Iuesday evening, and was a decided im-provement on that which was held last week. The ittle ones always look well "en ma-querade," though this time not quite so many thronged the ice as or former occasions. The reason of this was, I think, in part owing to the prevalence of diphtheria, many mothers being afraid to expose the precious young where so much sickness exists.

Talking of diphtheria we may say, it still marches through the city like the destroying angel. In numerous homes Christmas was but a sad teast for the dear little voices which had prattled so sweetly were hushed, and the tiny hands which fond parents had delighted to fill with gifts were closed in the clasp of death, and, many mothers like Rachael, mourn for their children and will not be comforted A very sad case occurred in the family of Mr. M. Morrow only last week; the dread disease carrying off in a few days, three of the household darlings one boy alone remaining of that happy band of four bright children. Mrs. Morrow who lay for days at the portals of death is slowly recovering; Miss Ball, of Charlottetown, who was at the time a guest in the house, also tell a victim to the destroyer, but is, we are happy to state, convalescent.

We are all anxiously looking forward to the Flyin Scud, at the Academy of Music. It is to be produced, we believe, before the close of the week. Though advertised for Monday night last, owing to some hitch in the mechanism, it has been postponed until this late date. Still the Lytell company are prudent in not presenting to the public a play until they have thoroughly mastered all difficulties. So tar, their performances have been entirely successful, and they have in return had the satisfaction of playing to crowded houses. Hands Across the Sea was universally voted a chef d'oeuvre, and we have seldom seen better acting. A company which has drawn such crowded audiences ought to encourage Manager Clarke to oftener bring good actors, remembering that in order to attract an in telligent community, something really good must be produced.

In my next, I will tell you all about Dion Boucicault's masterpiece, The Flying Scud ! Au revoir. IRIS.

#### MONCTON.

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

middle distance, and towards which the thoughts of all right thinking persons were converging. Well, it materialized on Friday evening, and was in every respect a grand success. The bachelors and bene-dicts are entitled to all possible honor and glory for the manner in which they entertained their friends, and the perfection of their arrangements. The ball took place in Enman's hall, which is specially adapted for entertainments of the kind, and which has the most delightfully springy floor I ever danced on. The committee was conposed of Mr. F. W. Sumper, Mr. J. R. Bruce, Mr. David Dickson, Mr. E. W. Jarvis, Mr. F. W. Givan, and Mr. A. E. Holstead. And while these gentlemen performed their duties nobly, I would respectfully suggest that another time, when they are giving a ball, they request three or four ladies to act as patron-esses. Few young ladies care to attend a public dance which is virtually unchaperoned, and seems to be entirely under the auspices of the sterner sex. True, Mrs. David Dickson acted as hostess in receiving the guests, and was kindly assisted by Mrs. A. H. Beddome, but the uames of these ladies did not appear on the invitations, and I heard the fact of there being no lady patronesses commented

Miss Jones, of St. John, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Knight, of Botstord street.

Mrs. Tupper, of Halifax, is visiting Mr. and Mrs R. A. Borden, of Botsford street.

Miss Hanington, of St. John, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Leavitt, of Main street. CECIL GWYNNB.

#### MARYSVILLE.

JAN. 28 .- The carnival which came off on Friday evening last was a great success. Perhaps their were not so many on the ice as on former occasions but there was a good display of both elegance and originality. Miss Clayton carried off first prize as Conginality. Miss Clayton carried off first prize as Christmas cards, Miss Todd, of Fredericton, the second as Tambourine girl, and Miss M. Walker, as Archer, third. The gentlemen's prizes were taken by Mr. Phair, of Fredericton, as Locontotive; second, H. P. Lint, as Lunch carrier; third, C. Fisher, Little Lord Fauntleroy. One of the events of the weak was the drive circu

One of the events of the week was the drive given the "Sandwich Club" by Mr. H. P. Lint, on Mon day evening. The night was exceptionally fine, perhaps a little frosty, but young people never mind that, especially when in Mr. Wheeler's large sleigh "Great Eastern." amid lots of robes, etc. They left town about 7 30, and after driving about two hours or blow to be weidenned of Mr. Labout two hours, arrived at the residence of Mr. John Gill, Robinson's Mills, where the remainder of the evening was spent very pleasantly, Mr. and Mrs. Gill doing everything in their power for the enjoy-ment of their guests. An elegant supper was served at eleven. It was not until the "wee sma hours" that the happy party returned to town, all pronounc-ing it one of the meet, opiovable, driver of the ing it one of the most enjoyable drives of the

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Kirkpatrick and Miss Dora, of St. John, are visiting Mrs. James Gibson. Mr. Edward Merritt, of St. John, paid his brother

Frank a flying visit last week. Miss Etta Murray was obliged to give up her school for a few weeks on account of ill-health, her place is filled by Miss Maud Fisher.

Mrs. James Gibson, who has been quite ill, is im proving slowly

proving slowly. The ladies of the Methodist church organized a Woman's Working Band, on Friday last. Their Woman's Working Band, on Friday last. Their first meeting was held at Mrs. Alex. Gibson's, Sr. Mrs. C. H. Hartt, was elected president; Mrs. John T. Gibson, vice-president; Mrs. W. T. Day, secre-tary; and Mrs. T. S. Williams, treasurer. They meet this week with Mrs. John T. Gibson. Miss Lillie Miles, of Gibson, has been spending a few days with Miss Likely. Mr. Frank Read, of St. John, is visiting his bro-ther. J. Walter Read.

ther, J. Walter Read. Miss Clara Campbell, of Fredericton, is visiting SCRIBBLER, he Misses Ramsey's.

# WELDFORD STATION.

JAN. 28 .- Miss Aggie Clarke has returned from St. John, after a long visit there. Dr. R. P. Doherty, of Moncton, is at the Eureka

Mr. James F. Atkinson, of Richibucto, was in

own yesterday. Mr. J. Irwin Sharp, of St. John, spent Sunday at

the Central. Mr. George McLeod, of St. John, was at the Eureka on Friday, as also were Mr. John Rusk and Mr. George W. Robertson, of Richibucto. Mr. Henry Freeman, of Richibucto late of the St.

JAN. 28 .- I think I hinted last week at a social event in the shape of a ball which was then in the

upou frequently. The music consisted of violin, cornet, flute and