

CONDENSED ADVERTISEMENTS.

Announcements under this heading not exceeding five lines (about 35 words) cost 25 cents each insertion. Five cents extra for every additional line.

WHAT'S WORTH doing, is worth doing well. Watches and jewelry repairs in the most reliable. Every article warranted to prove satisfactory.—W. TREMAINE GARD, No. 81 King St.

MARRIED MAN wanted—To move to Great Salmon Mills. Age 30 to 40, fit, respectable, and a man of the country preferred. That is not afraid of work. Engagement for a term of years. The best of references required.—Enquire personally to C. M. BOSTWICK & Co., St. John, N. B.

RAISE THE FLAG; the latest patriotic song. Sung all over the world, beautifully got up, a favorite—send 10c stamps for a copy. H. V. MORAN & Co., St. John, N. B.

STEAMER AND WOOD-BOAT for sale—30 tons, well built and finished, with cabin, stoves, light draft tug or Passenger Boat. Wood-boat Schooner, 75 tons.—C. M. BOSTWICK & Co., 7 and 9 Water street, St. John, N. B.

PEN AND PENCIL STAMP, a beauty; does the work as done by no other. It is nickel-plated; opens like magic by a clever spring, and closes like a leaf pen to carry in the pocket; is always ready for use, and marks anything—lines beautifully—sends stamps to H. V. MORAN & Co., St. John, N. B.

PROPERTY FOR SALE; situated on Paradise Row, near Harris foundry, and owned by Mrs. LANSER, comprising large two-story house, and house in rear. For terms and particulars apply on the premises.

MY OWN CANADIAN HOME, a beautiful copy; printed on the best graph frontispiece. White manilla paper, litho-send 2c stamp and receive a copy. H. V. MORAN & Co., box 21, St. John, N. B.

A CHANGE! WANTED purchaser for Printing Office Out-Job Press, about 50 tons assorted Type, Cases, &c. complete. A fine chance to start business for little money. \$200 buys all. Will sell press or type separate. Address, P. O. Box 78, St. John, N. B.

LESSONS IN COMMON ENGLISH—higher branches; separate classes for ladies and children. Backward pupils can receive strictly confidential lessons—Address, "A. B.," Progress Office, St. John, N. B.

COUNTRY RESIDENCE; situated at Robb's—20 minutes walk from station—For Sale, or to let for the summer. Just the place to spend a summer holiday. Three minutes walk from Kennebec; plenty of ground. House in good repair; barn attached.—Apply, for particulars, at Progress Office.

FRIENDS OF PROGRESS who would not object to making some money for themselves, or keeping their parents, by two or three hours work every Saturday, in such towns and villages in the Maritime provinces, where PROGRESS is not for sale at present, can learn of something to their advantage, by writing to "Progress," "Circulation Department," St. John, N. B.

SEATING FOR SALE, Cheap. Parties looking for seating for new halls or public buildings, of any kind, can get the best by applying to TAYLOR & DOCKRILL, St. John, N. B.

STARTLING, ISN'T IT, that you can insert an advertisement in this paper for as little as twenty-five cents. Try it, and watch the returns.

A SLOOP RIGGED SAIL BOAT, 20 feet keel, is offered for sale. She is in good order. Address, F. FRASER GIBSON, Portland Post-office, North End, St. John, N. B. (mar21).

A HUSTLER WANTED, to sell our Fountain Pen in this city. It sells at sight. It's away beyond other for the money. Retail at 5c.—Inquire at PROGRESS Office between 12 and 1, Saturday or Monday. H. V. MORAN & Co.

WANTED A PEDLAR with team and route already established, to sell STAPLE GOODS in the country. Good references, or security for goods, terms liberal. None but a hustler need apply.—Address, "Deacon," PROGRESS office.

BOYS WANTED in every locality in N. B. and N. S., from 12 to 15 years of age. No fortune, but work every Saturday, after school hours. KeyChains; sell well. Retail for 25c., send 2c. for sample. H. V. MORAN & Co., Box 21, St. John, N. B.

TO LET—Two separate SELF-CONTAINED FLATS in terrace, Richmond street; respectable, compact, comfortable, containing six rooms each, also pantries, clothes presses, w. c. etc., etc. Good yard. Moderate rent. Please enquire of E. H. LESTER, 17 Richmond street.

TO LET—THE DRY GOODS STORE, formerly occupied by Mr. W. C. Allan, King street (West End).—Apply to ROBT. TENNER, 12 King street, City.

GREAT ANNUAL EASTER AUCTION SALE

Gorbell Art Store, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, 207 UNION ST.

MONDAY NIGHT. Mantel Mirrors, Pier Glasses, Store Mirrors and Barber Glasses, Mantel Ornaments, in Bronze and Bisque.

TUESDAY NIGHT. Framed Engravings, Paintings, Etchings and Olegraphs, and a nice lot of Cabinet Frames.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT. Music Racks, Easels, Wall Brackets, Book Shelves and Notices.

G. W. GEROW, Auctioneer.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use and Cheapest.

CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 9c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa., U. S. A.

GRAND MILLINERY OPENING—AT THE—American Millinery Store, 149 Union St. LATEST NEW YORK STYLES.

HAVE opened Untrimmed Hats, and all the latest novelties. Will give notice of the opening of Trimmings Millinery later.

MRS. E. B. CARROLL.

DR. F. S. WILSON, SPECIALIST. DISEASES OF WOMEN. 165 Princess Street, St. John, N. B. At home 9.30 a. m. to 12 a. m. daily. (Sunday excepted).

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

Mrs. Eaton of Calais is visiting Miss Blanche Glazier at Lincoln. Mrs. Millidge is visiting Mrs. Fenety at Linden hall.

Lady Tilley is receiving her friends every Tuesday afternoon, at Miss Allen's.

Celeste's Fredericton Talks.

MARCH 24.—All's quiet on the Potomac, but I hear of several "events" patiently waiting for the passage of Lent. How jolly it will be to have a good dance once more, after so many weeks of quietness. What news about the ball in the parliament buildings, my honorable friends? The members ought to take pity on us poor girls, and give that long promised ball, if only as a recompense for abolishing government house. The young ladies are making use of the Lenten quietness to prepare their wardrobes for the summer campaign, and "those chaffs" are an interesting topic of conversation. How the fingers would fly, and the tongues, too, on receipt of the longed for bit of pasteboard!

This winter we have had almost every variety of concert, with all sorts and conditions of drills. Next time we are called upon to do anything for sweet charity's sake, do let us try a dog show by way of variety. There are plenty pretty terriers in town, both Scotch, skye and black and tan, who would grace a cushion from mere force of habit; there are numerous pugs with every conceivable curvature of tail; and some great mastiffs who would give dignity to the affair. These, with the various terriers, would make a good-sized show. A booby prize might be offered for the homeliest nondescript exhibited, and then no dog in town would have any occasion to feel slighted at not receiving an invitation to take part.

Now that the streets are in such very bad condition is forced to take to the bridge for a promenade. At this time the views from the bridge are particularly pretty, for the ice is flooded with water in which the arches of the roadway and the buildings along the shore are distinctly reflected. Workmen are making the chips fly from the bridge pier, preparing for the possible ice-jam.

A few daring drivers will make use of the ice, but the majority cross on the bridge; a change to which the horses no doubt have very serious objections. One would almost need a manning glass to find the snow on the bridge, and it requires four strong horses to drag across a load of wood.

The horsemen about town are obliged to drive on the back streets and choose the early morning for a spin. By the way, did ever anyone see such an ambitious John as Mr. Eavey's? He has just bought one horse, single sleigh, then a pair, then a tandem, and finally a four-in-hand.

During the past week we have heard about the revenue, and the revenue, about the deficit and the deficit. From the members one is as likely to hear "English as his spoke as the pure additional article. On Saturday last the committee meeting might have been called a "free and easy." Various honorable members reached the stage next the direct without any particular regard to the parliamentary form of response.

Of all the members of the house the one most to be pitied is the speaker, Mr. White. No matter how warm the room may be he is swathed in the voluminous folds of that black silk gown. No matter how long the session etiquette requires him to keep on the black silk last except when he chooses to put the motion. Small wonder he is becoming quite bald! The chair is very high-backed, so he has no chance to rest his head on his power of striking attitudes to rest his weary bones. There is he is up on a slightly raised dais all by himself, and he has to talk to no one but punch when a joke strikes him. His only relief is to put the house into committee, retire to his private room, and have a nap, and then come up to his system. Verily the speaker's lot is not a happy one!

It is currently reported around town that Mr. McQueen, the eligible young member from Westmorland, is fast taking the position so long and acceptably held by Mr. Parks, in the affections of the ladies' gallery. Mr. McQueen's position is certainly an enviable one, in being stationed at the extreme rear of the government ranks, where he can obtain a clear sweep of the better land. Fair speeches messages wing their way across to the anglic occupants. But be careful, girls, Cupid's darts seldom fall to focus at last, so do not let your too much interested, for we do not want any green-eyed monster stirring up dissensions in this gallery.

The members of the government seem to be in themselves in the position of the small boys in school who were always put on the front seats to be under the teacher's eye. They behave very well on the whole, although Mr. Tweedle seems to be sent home pretty often for his seat is frequently vacant. Just as being made monitor had a sobering effect on the last boy becoming a member, so the same effect has dampened the Surveyor General's ardor. He has no chance now to play tricks against the teacher but must hang to his seat and be good.

The following is discharged during a sharp skirmish. Mr. Blair demands "the chair!" the chair! Mr. White replies "I have no chair." Mr. Blair demands "the chair!" the chair! Mr. White replies "I have no chair." Mr. Blair demands "the chair!" the chair! Mr. White replies "I have no chair."

Mr. Wilson is hale-fellow-well-met on the floors of the house everywhere else. From the time he begins to speak, little ripples of laughter break over the faces of the listeners, and every now and then gather force and break into a hearty laugh. He never fails to provoke a running fire of pleasant chaffing from members on both sides. It is not only his voice and words that are mirthful, but his excellent mimicry of former speakers. Many are the stories told of Mr. Wilson's stumping tours, when the faculty of scolding his hearers was weary for the memory of a jolly song sung with right good will, won his way into the hearts of the voters. Mr. Wilson would have made his fortune on the comic opera stage.

This is the way the Globe is read by different members. Mr. Alward turns quickly to the latest news and the telegrams in the afternoon paper. Mr. Phinney as quickly opens to the editorials. Mr. Murray conscientiously wades through the first page of the morning paper, and enjoys the news and the telegrams in the afternoon paper. Mr. Lewis Carroll has gone on a trip to Boston, where Mrs. and Miss Carvell have been spending the winter.

Mrs. D. Fargusson gave a small but very delightful dance on Tuesday evening last. She was in the money and family leave in a few days for England. We are more than sorry to part with them and wish them a pleasant trip.

Miss Mary McLeod has returned home after an absence of several weeks, from England. Mr. W. W. Stanley, who has also been in England is expected back this week.

Mr. John A. Lawson is spending a week in the southern part of Kings county. Miss Mary McLeod has returned home after an absence of several weeks, from England. Mr. W. W. Stanley, who has also been in England is expected back this week.

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Mr. George Moore, of the firm of F. Willis & Co., is spending a few days in Nova Scotia. Mr. Geo. A. Noble, of St. John, was at the Central yesterday.

Mr. Wm. J. Smith, of Richibucto, was at the Eureka yesterday.

Do not drench yourself with vile drugs when so pleasant a remedy for Kidney and Bowel troubles can be found in the Wilmot Spa Spring Mineral Waters.

EASTER WEEK.

WELSH, HINTER & HAMILTON. 97 King Street.

FOR THE LADIES: Gossamers, Umbrellas, Sunshades, Kid Gloves, Silk and Taffeta Gloves.

In style, quality, and price, these goods are unsurpassed.

FOR GENTLEMEN: A Superb lot of Scarfs and Ties.

Just received for Easter week.

We invite you to call and see these goods.

took part in the programme, which was excellently carried out. Encores were given. Mrs. Reddin's song, "In the Chimney Corner," brought out the beauties of that lady's voice, while Mrs. Blake performed some very beautiful songs. Mrs. Strickland surpassed all previous efforts in her rendering of "Oh on the stilly night." She has a beautiful mezzo-soprano voice, and sings with much finish and expression. Miss Bennett's harp solo was splendidly played and well received, as was Mrs. Peter Doyle's piano solo, "The Swan Song." Never before did the table of Ireland, was considered by many of the performers. Mrs. Taylor's song, "The Fair one," was given in fine style, and he was obliged to respond to a double encore. His accompaniment was warmly praised, and to the accompaniment of the success of which attended the entertainment. Among those present were the Lieut. Governor and Mrs. Carvell, Miss Handford, Col. Irving, Chief Justice and Mrs. Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. John Matherson, Dr. and Mrs. Conroy, Mr. and Mrs. Blake and Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Davis. Another concert fell upon the same night, and was given by the Literary Association in St. James' Hall. The building was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the best of order reigned throughout the evening. The first piece was an instrumental duet, beautifully played by Miss Vere Hyndman and Mr. Earle. The following were the pieces, including two readings by Rev. James Caruthers. I cannot give a better account of the affair, than by saying that we all heard a fair one say to her escort as they walked home. I was early out of the crowded hall, the night was pleasant, so I buttoned up my coat, and pushing my fingers into my pockets, strolled leisurely along. Just behind me, evidently in no hurry to reach their destination, came the couple above mentioned. "Dear me! How nice the fresh air is after that heated place! I can see why people make such fires a night like this; but men never seem to have any judgment about such things! Dear! dear! I'm cooked! What a beautiful play Mr. Earle is. I could sit and hear him for hours, and I'm sure the play from his very soul and the expression with which he played those accompaniments tonight was divine, simply perfect. I do not know what I should certainly not in the provinces, and his daughter sings beautifully. Of course he trained her voice; she's such a sweet girl and so quietly and prettily dressed. Her sister's lovely, far away off. The fair one, Mrs. E. H. Norton sings nicely, and she looked awfully sweet in her cream costume, but then I've never seen her before, and I'm sure she does not suit her voice. If people would only choose songs which we know! Now Mr. Beer's song, "Thou art my life," was lovely, far away off. The fair one, Mrs. E. H. 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