## PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1891.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL. CANADIAN AND LITERARY NOTES. and evidently approves her humanitarian labors and ideas. She is at her winter

You may not like the less, reader, to get the following paragraphs, that they

6

were not meant for your eye. The writer gives his impressions of some of our Cana-

them, less than do I: "I cannot say I observes: "So much has been said of greatly care for his style of poetry. I can late about Canadian patriotism, or the read half-a-dozen of his stanzas at any time, without getting an idea, or knowing in the least what he is driving at. He is on the far, lone trail of diluted rose water, and the beamy blue of ineffable unsubstantiality. Not that he has not a fine gift, if he would only determine to crystalize. I like those snatches by Duncan Campbell Scott. I must say that I think the sonnet is becoming too much of a fad,-the thing, you know-to let a thought melt into passion, and roll out into a pearly dew-drop of song. But the dew-drop, alas! is often nothing but a glass bead. If the dew-drop always comes-all right. But it is a rare and finest manner. We wish for space suffiradiant miracle, when it does come. Lamp- cient to the whole; but here are a few man's "Meadow" is full of fine workman- stanzas: ship—delicate photography, love of nature. But don't you think that poets may easily carry to excess the nature-descriptive vein? How to fuse human thought and passion with nature, is the point, so that one shall both enhance and relieve the other. After all, the wisest thing for a poet to do is to cultivate the gift. if he has it, of verses which sing themselves. Everybody, now-adays writes poetry-good poetry, too, in a way - elaborate, ornate - word-mosaic. Yet you can count the genuine lyrics with great ease. Nobody seems to produce with spontaneity such things as Burns produced. It is the difference between nature and convention, between a growth and a fabric," Of the preacher's work he says: "It is a somewhat disheartening work to preach three times in one day to a few folk who want the gospel rough-and-tumble. ] appreciate it. But then, preaching is a discouraging work, at the best: Few and what a red blot on its escutcheon has sheaves, much sweat."

A virile nervous pen is driven by J. Macdonald Oxley, and he has a mastership of vivid description, as appears to the reader of his "Forty Miles of Maelstrom," in The Youth's Companion. He recites the story told by Ronald Cameron, while riding through some of the noble scenery along the route of the Canadian Pacific, of how he passed the Long Canon of the Liard in and respect us. And will they rather die a canvas boat, together with a rather help- than drink the bitter cup of injustice longer? less half-breed, Machard, and an Indian fit It does but show there is some latent for that wild torrent journey, named Den- nobility yet in the tawny bosom. Verily, all." In the midst of it, "I had given up Bull" may well come in here : all hope, and was about to throw away my | The red man's chief ye have slaved and smitten; paddle, and prepare for the last struggle, when suddenly there came a great rush of when suddenly there came a great rush of The land is heavy with new made graves. water down the canon. The whirlpools all In hollow and plain and on red nearths lying filled up and levelled over; for one brief From hamlet and farm are the people flying minute the river was on our side. With a whoop of delight Dennazce dug his paddle deep into the water, and put all his strength upon it. I seconded his efforts as well as 1 could. The boat hesitated, then obeyed, and moved slowly but surely forward; and after some moments of harrowing suspense we found ourselves floating swiftly but safely onward, with no more dangers ahead." We are reminded of a parallel passage, in verse, by Charles Maie-the poet of our North-West,- descriptive of his descent of the Missipowistic or Grand Rapids of the Saskatchewan,-verse which carries in it the speed and buoyancy of the falling water: "As dips the pandion\* for his prey So dips our barque amain; We sink and soar, And sink and soar, and sink and soar again And, following the foaming fall Of one long, throbbing wave, Enrapt we glide, And seem to slide down, down into its grave !

home in Kingston, Ont., busied as those who are at once good and gitted know how to be.

The editor of the Week, anent the pubdian poets, and appears to enjoy one of lication of "Patriotic Canadian Songs," want of it, that we contess to having become a little tired of the refrain, and a little suspicious of the character of the loyalty that has to be perpetually goaded and stimulated into loud-mouthed expression." Here is a suggestion worthy of consideration, and yet we must allow the youth time of the country a due amount of vociteration. It is quite natural to the boys, you know.

> Duncan Campbell Scott's "Reed-player," in the December Scribner betokens his

I saw the fire flies shine below the wood. Above the shallows dank. As uriel from some great altitude, The planets rank on rank.

And now unseen along the shrouded mead One went under the hill; He blew a cadence on his mellow rced, That trembled and was still.

It seemed as if a line of amber fire Had shot the gathered dusk, As it had blown a wind from ancient Tyre

Laden with myrrh and musk. He gave his luring note amid the fern, Its enigmatic fail, Haunted the hollow dusk with golden turn And argent interval.

"Lo! the poor Indian !" Let us look, for it seems likely that we are about to see the last of him. The powerful armed majority are on the way to wipe him out. What a race is this Anglo-Saxon of ours!

been its dealing with all the inferior races. The savage has deliberately been driven to incorrigible savagery, and how can better fashions be expected of him? First come musket, bludgeon and halter; then alms and the Ten Commandments. The Commandments, mark you, are for him, not for us. We drive and herd them, we lie and peculate with them, we play palterer and craven before them, and we expect them to obey

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

DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fairweather's store.

JAN. 22 .- We are being quite gay and giddy this week. In the first place this has been an unusually interesting court, and the severe aspect of the haunts of justice has been brightened frequently by fair feminine faces. The case is one a little beyond the comprehension of the gentler spirits, I imagine, but they seem to enjoy the combat between opposing counsel. Probably the court will adjourn tonight, and we will fall back into the usual groove. The large party given by Judge and Mrs. Landry last Wednesday, was pronounced a great success. Their large rooms seem particularly adapted for dancing, and Mrs. Landry is always a charming hostess. The delicious supper formed no small part in the evening's programme, at least to mascu-line appreciation, and the present lack of young ladies in Dorchester was the only drawback-a very sad one. The guests were :

sad one. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Han-ington, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Richard, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hickman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Forster, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Teed, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Mc-Grath, Mr. and Mrs. Kinder, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chapman, Mrs. Albert Hickman, Miss McCarthy, the Misses Chapman the Misses Biebon Miss Chapman, Mrs. Albert Hickman, Miss McCarthy, the Misses Chapman, the Misses Bishop, Miss Lowerison (of Amherst), Miss Hay, Miss Shreve, Judge Tuck, Mr. Josiah Wood, M. P., Mr. Rielly, Mr. Wells, Mr Pipes, Mr. J. A. McQueen, Mr. J. H. Gray, Mr. A. N. Charters, Dr. J. F. Teed, Mr. A. J. Chapman, Mr. R. W. Hanington, Mr. Lane, Mr. J. W. Y. Smith, Wr. H. G. Kerr, Mr. B. B. Teed and Mr. Percy Forster. Mrs. Landry received in a handsome black lace gown. I shall not attempt to describe the others.

gown. I shall not attempt to describe the others. I should only fail dismally. They were generally pretty and becoming, which is all any critic should

Mrs. W. Hazen Chapman has sent out invitations for a large dance on Thursday evening. It will, no doubt, be as pleasant as her parties always are. Verily, it never rains but it pours, and included in the list of good things for this week, are in-vitations to a ball at Moncton on Friday. Moncton has often generously helped to make our balls delightful in the days that are gone, and it seems ungrateful that so few reciprothe remnant now left to remember the things that

toration, is to take place this atternoon at five o'clock, when Mr. Buck of Truro will be inarried to Miss Mary Peck. The list of invited question in the programme at the next party. The Miss Mary Peck. The list of invited guests is small, I believe, but the church will be crowded with in-terested spectators. Miss Peck's many friends, while wishing her every happiness, much regret that her home is not to be here. We cannot afford to lose another of our young ladies. Miss Edith Wilbur went to Truro last Friday to

visit a friend for several weeks. Miss Violet Street, of St. John, is staying with er triend, Miss Blanche Hanington.

Miss Edna Chapman's friends were delighted to see her in town on Wednesday. Moncton has been ner home for several years. Miss Ethel Lowerison came to Dorchester for Mrs. Inter of a non-resident to the place made vacant by the death of the late Mr. Barnes, all hope of any Landry's dance, and spent a day or two at Mrs. E. [political plums for Sussex faded. The colonel's C. Godfrey's, last week.

Mr. Holmes, once of the bank here, now of Truro, is in town. He was a witness in the heavy case now in Court, but is to take part in the more important ceremony this afternoon, as Mr. Bucks best man. Mr. R. Crookshank, of St. John, has been here for a week, being interested in court.

Messrs, David Dixon, J. R. Bruce, and C. F. Hanington, of Moneton, spent last Thursday in town. Mr. G. M. Fairweather of St. John was here on

PROGRESS is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and S. H. White & Co.]

SUSSEX.

JAN. 22 .- Socially, for a few days after the party described in last week's letter, there was a calm Some of the less hopeful, affected perhaps by the violent storm that raged all day Monday, began to fear that the "season" which had set in so brightly would too quickly end in a return to the old dul monotony.

But Sussex has a few energetic spirits, who are qually useful and happy at a church greening, choir ractice, or evening party. To keep the ball movng, a tew young men arranged a little quiet dauce at a friend's house, for Wednesday evening. Mean-while the skating was pronounced excellent, therefore it was agreed to enjoy the fleeting pleasures of

the ice, before the threatening snow spoiled it. Mrs. Edwin Hallet's party on Thursday numbered about 40. She had spared no pains in arranging her rooms to make her guests have a good time and welcomed rightly heartily. She had also taken great care to provide a good selection of music for the dancing. The singing waltzes were particularly pretty. It is presumed the young ladies looked equally well as no one was named as the belle. The absence of two or three spoken of in the preceding party may account for it, and this leads me to say that now, when it is so difficult to

decide the knotty question to the satisfaction of all. certain discussions have arisen as to what consti-tutes a belle. Is it elegant dress, a pretty face, a fine figure, graceful dancing, a fascinating man-ner, or is it that indescribable something that autracts the finest choice of partners, independent of some of these rich gifts, for nature is rarely so for the individual? she would be spoiled by the worship, or made miserable by the envy and matice of her less fortunate sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith, of Church street, invited a number of their friends on Friday evening to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wed-

On Wednesday of last week, Mr. Horatio Arnold, pleasantly surprised many by his marriage to Miss Humphrey of St. John.

Very neat cards are out for a dance in the "Hall" on Tuesday evening, issued by the bandsmen of the 74th Battalion. As these young men have many friends, it promises to be well attended. At these dances the gentlemen secure the room and fur-

hish the music, and the ladies "bring baskets." Invitations have also been received for a large dancng party on Thursday evening. More anon.

Time passed quickly at Mrs. Alex. Robertson's pleasant house on Monday evening, where a few young people were gathered practising the "new" ance, at all events new to Sussex. A gentleman in Halifax took the trouble to etch the figures, and their positions, with written directions as to the

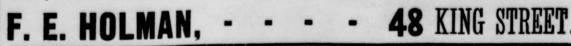
the programme at the next party. The name "The dance in the barn," is suggestive of country pic-nics or the harvest festivals in old England, and the dance certainly is a lively one, which will admit o much display of grace and muscular activity. However, it is said to be the "rage" at present. in gay Haliax, and it will no doubt become popular

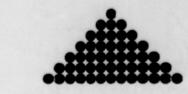
"It is the unexpected that happens," and "all things come to him who has patience to wait," are favorite saws of some of our friends. Both have been verified in the offer to Col. Beer, of the office of commissioner of census, for, with the appointment of a non-resident to the place made vacant by triends rejoice at his being the fortunate. The appointment of Col. Beer to the office of comm of census gives general satisfaction. The colonel's new duties are likely to require his absence from Sussex for a part of the winter. Miss Robertson, her sister, and Miss Barnes, their guest, were present at a drive whist party in

St. John on Wednesday week. Miss Grace Robertson carried off one of the prizes.

# TO PAINTERS.

TRANSFER GRAINING PAPERS, a perfect imitation of the natural woods, OAK WOOD, HUNGARIAN ASH, now in stock. Price, \$1.00 per Roll. Full instructions given.





# ESTEY'S COD LIVER **OIL CREAM**.

# SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



"O break ! O break ! sweet balm, soft air Oh, no, we mount! We rise ! Once more the dash, And deafening clash of billows flout the skies, 'Till swept o'er many a whirling swill, The final surge is past, And like the strife Of human life, We reach calm floods at last."

Miss Agnes Maule Machar touches deftly with the pencil; and the graceful adornment of the little patriotic school-manual, "Raise the Flag and other Canadian songs" constitutes it a souvenir which the possessor cannot fail to prize and place among the treasures more valued than gold and silver. The maple-leaf, the curved spears of wheat, the pansies, the glimpse of the thousand ary wa islands, and the blue St. Lawrence, are all talent." characteristic and pleasant.

One hails us from New England with the assurance: "We have winter weather here in its full glory-snow, ice, frost, tinkle of sleigh-bells, steady weather, cold nights. The first winter that brings back the memories of old Nova Scotia winters." He is a native, and hence he wonders how they stand the cold weather "in grim Scotia."

A hale and cheery old age is enjoyed A neat, attractive, well-filled, copiously JAN. 22 .- There is scarcely an item of society on Thursday on a tour of inspection of the new iron DAN. 22.—Inere is scarcely an item of society news to send this week. Everything is quiet. I wish somebody would get married, which might cause a little ripple. The wish reminds me that somebody is going to be married, and, very soon. by our friend, G. W. Wicksteed, Q. C., illustrated publication is the Methodist bridge being built over the river at the village. Rev. C. H. Paisley spent Monday in Sussex. Mr. James W. Smith, who has been quite ill for BLOOD, and also of Ottawa, who has passed his 92nd birth-This was the verdict by all who saw these skilfally Magazine, issued from Tronto. Its 33rd nvigorate and BUILD the past two weeks, is improving. Mrs. Evanson went down to the city today to visit her sister, Mrs. W. K. Crawford. One of our most popular and enterprising young merchants, finding his business increasing so fast, has decided to take a life partner, and has found IP the BLOOD and day. Commenting on current literature, wrought portraits. volume opens with manifold attractions SYSTEM, when broken FOR he well says : "One cannot read everything, down by overwork, mental worry, disease, well suited to win favor. Bright and brief Mr. A. E. Ki llam, of Moncton, was in town last one at the capital. The home nest is nearly ready, and the interesting event is near at hand. **COPIES, GROUPS, AND LARGE PANELS** and just now Kingsford is the writer of the are several travel sketches, such as those week. esses and indiscre-I notice your correspondent "H. B. J." of Pueblo, Col., in his very interesting communication, dated 7th of January instant, expresses a longing for a more extended account of the Hampton news. Now while "H. B. J." would like a fuller display of the weekly doings of this place, it is near at hand. Miss Toder, who has been spending several months with Mrs. and Miss Dunlap, left last week to spend a short time with her friend, Miss Parsons, in Halifax, after which she will return to her home tions. They have a SPECIFIC ACTION on day. I shall have something about his AT VERY LOW RATES. on "The Black Forest," by the editor, Dr. histories in the Law Journal for this month. the SEXUAL SYSTEM of Withrow, and Mr. Algermon Blackwood, . . . Well, if anyone now says Canada both men and women 85 GERMAN STREET, that on the return voyage of the Sunbeam. estoring LOST VIGOR s without a literature, let him look out, e weekly doings of this place, it is a great question and correcting The correspondence from here last week was and read-if he has time. But there is by Lord Brassey, which we regard with whether there are not many others who scarcely IRREGULARITIES and mailed promptly on time as usual. It is too bad read even the meagre reports already furnished. If, however, the society ladies would occasionally so much unquestionably good in English that we have gone back to the dark ages, and it now takes 36 hours for a letter to reach St. John. The funeral of the late Mr. A. Robb on Friday. SUPPRESSIONS. SAINT JOHN, N. B. mournful interest, and that on a journey **EVERY MAN** Who finds his mental fac-ulties dull or failing, or his physical powers flagging, should take these PILLS. They will restore his lost energies, both poetry that I have not read, or have read replenish your correspondent with items of interest, which is exceedingly difficult in a great many cases from Baolbec to Beyrout and Sidon, by only once, what deserves to be read a hun-Rev. Mr. Bond. A series of papers on The funerat of the late Mr. A. Robb on Friday. last, was attended by a large concourse of people. The county council and town council attended in a body, together with the employees of the firm. The chief mourners besides the four sons, were Rev. D. McGrigor, Mr. James Robb and Mr. Rupert Lusby. to obtain without their special aid, the Hampton dred times. I re-read 'Anthony and budget of news, perhaps, would be up very soon to "H. B. J's" standard of expectation. Rev. Mr. Brown, of Hammond, occupied the pulpit of the Bapti t church, near the station, very "Canadian Poets and Poetry" begins with 23 CARLETON STREET, ST. JOHN. physical and mental. Cleopatra' a few days ago." His "Waits in Prose" are taking well, and are conthis issue, and the author, Rev. Matthew **EVERY WOMAN** should take them. pressions and irregularities, which inevitably entail sickness when neglected. Richey Knight, speaks a warm word about the verses in "The Masque of Minstrels." Altogether, with its scientific articles, its stories, and miscellany, it is an excellent number. P. F. McGrigor, Mr. sames roots and Mr. Rupert Lusby. The funeral services at the house were conducted by Rev. Mr. Sedgwick of Tatamogouche, and Rev. M. Steele. The floral offerings were numerous and beautitul. The late Mr. Robb leaves a good record sidered both entertaining and instructive. SWANN & WELLDON, YOUNG MEN should take these PILLS. sults of youthful bad habits, and strengthen the A very gratifying compliment was by the behind him for honesty and uprightness. Warden Wilson, of Pugwash, entertained the coun-cillors and a few friends at dinner at the Amherst Artists, venerable Whittier paid to the Canadian to which she is invited this evening. Mr. and Mrs. Tyson Barnes have returned from system. poetess, Agnes Maule Machar, when a YOUNG WOMEN should take them. These PILLS will Don't experiment with your health. You may be hotel on Friday evening. Mr. A. R. Dickey, M. P., went to Ottawa last week, he is expected to return the last of this week. Dr. and Mrs. Townshend, of Parrsboro, were in their wedding trip. Mr. G. R. Pugsley, our new Registrar, entertain-ed the members of the County council (which is at present in session here) to a very enjoyable dinner PHOTOGRAPHERS. young lady friend of her's called recently sure of the quality of your medicine, even if you have to take much of your food upon trust. Ask upon him. He expressed much pleasure in her recent article in the Andover Review, For sale by all druggists, or will be sent upon SITTERS ASSURED SATISFACTION. your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and no other. to wn on Friday. Quite a number of our society people have receiv-ed invitations to the ball at Moncton to come off on at the Vendome today. Rev. Geo. F. Maynard paid a visit to the city on receipt of price (50c. per box), by addressing It is the standard blood-purifier, the most effective Pictures of every kind copied and finished THE DR. WILLIAMS' MED. CO. Tuesday. Brockville, Ont in EVERY Style. and economical.-Adnt. \* American Osprey.

nazce. When they reached "Hell Gate," were we good fighting Indians, and had we at the mouth of the canon the tussle com- some right emotions inside our hide and menced. "It is an awful place. The tallow, we would hold out to extinction, walls of the canon are two hundred feet rather than exist so! Is it too late to begin to high, and not more than a hundred feet do right? "A Century of Dishonor," one apart. The deep water spins along at the of the justest and most impartial arraignrate of twenty miles an hour, while at ments of the present age, should have one the end is a sort of drop into a black dread- more careful and conscientious reading. ful pool where the whirls are the worst of Arthur Weir's stirring lines on "Sitting

> Him ye have slain, and have slain his braves, Thy sky with the fire-tongues of war is litten; Mothers and babes have grown cold in death. From horror of war and its scorching breath.

Whose is the hand that this fire hath litten? Ye are to blame for the sin of this. Like a beast of the fields ye the savage have smitten And made him a slave in the land that was his. Him ye have starved,—it is written and spoken,— Him ye have goaded and humbled and smit: Ye are to blame for the hearts that are broken, The flame swept home and the dead in it.

We have apotheosized several Indians, after having excoriated them-King Philip, Tecumseh, and their kin; but among them was never a braver, nor an abler, than Sitting Bull.

By favor of a friend, and singer of sweet songs, I look upon a pictured face-that of his father. A superficial glance gives an impression of Gen. Butler, but the face is in every way finer, and more heartsome. From a poor boy, of Monmouth, Maine, who sold newspapers in the street to support his mother, Benjamin Shaw rose by probity, by ability and force of character, to the position of an inventor and a man of wealth, and died, having established one of the most important manufacturing and business firms of Lowell, Mass. His poetson writes most tenderly of him, both in prose and verse: "I was justly proud of him-of his ability and taste, of his love of whatever is good and beautiful, manly and noble. He was strong, full of life and energy; and I used to regard him as having such permanency that I should never be without him. . . Had not his business demanded so much of his time and attention he would have done much in a liter-

### MY FATHER.

ary way. He had uncommon literary

This is my consolation : though no more As in remembered summers I shall be Among these hills with him, I feel that he Who knew them long and in his bosom bore Great love for them, will seek them o'er and o'er, And oft among them bear me company, So much of his clear vision giving me That I shall find more beauty than before In yonder purple mountains, yonder lake Now golden in the sunset, and, hard by, The dark green woods he loved. Ah, noble spirit! Thou didst not all the beauty here forsake; From what is fair on earth men do not die,— 'Tis part of what in Heaven they inherit. RALPH H. SHAW.

THYSME.

Both Liberals and Conservatives are sharpening up their tongues and preparing them for battle. It must be trying, when one is new to the business. The unsuspecting young candidate must hear with pain that he is the most unmitigated rascal that ever isgraced the earth; but practice toughens the most sensitive after a time. I was going to say, "may the better man win"! but 'tis the man who can ommand the most money who wins, in "this Canada

ST. ANDREWS.

of ours." n'est ce pas?

JAN. 20 .- Thirteen gentlemen have formed themselves into a whist club, and meet every Tuesday evening, after playing until 12, they sit down to a supper, which in every case has been very enjoyable. The club met on Tuesday evening, the 6th, at M. J. C. Carmichael's. All the members said on their return home "it was the venison pie." Tuesday last, the Judge of Probate, M. Cockburn, Esq., entertained the club at Kennedy's hotel. The evening was a very enjoyable one, and Mr. Kennedy with his usual hospitality, provided a supper worthy of the occasion. Owing to the meeting of the county Council, there will be no whist played this week. Mr. G. D. Grimmer will entertain the club next

Mrs. T. B. Williston, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. J. C. E. Carmichael on Montague street, leaves for her home in Bay Du Vin on Satur-

Mr. W. B. Morris has been driving his handsome pair of Shetland ponies, which go well together, one is quite a curiosity, being very oddly marked. Mr. Estes is also showing a very handsome black in front of his steigh. Mr. Nathan Treadwell has, I blink the perturbative this think, the prettiest turn out on our streets. His horse, a bright bay, with splendid action, goes in front of a beautiful little sleigh, of the latest pat-

tern, mounted on springs. Mrs. Foster has had the first of a series of parties for the young people, for practice in the Terpsichorean art.

Mrs. James Mowatt, of Bay Side, had her tin wedding celebrated by a number of her friends from town, on Monday evening, the 12th. The intention was to have met a large party coming from St. Stephen, but the weather proving untavorable till late in the afternoon, the St. Stephen party failed to put in an appearance. Mrs. Mowatt received a number of useful presents, and after being most heartily entertained by their hostess, ably assisted by Mrs. Ross from St. Stephen, and Miss Andrews of Minister's Island, the party returned home about 2 o'clock in high spirits, after having spent a most enjoyable evening. I am sorry to say that Miss Andrews has since been attacked by measles. Mrs. W. B. Morris entertained a few friends last evening.

The young people are looking forward with anxiety to either a rain or snow storm as in the case of rain a skating party or in case of snow a snow shoeing party will take place at Chamcook to be followed by a high tea in the pretty little rustic cottage, built by Mr. Haviland, on the bank of the

Mrs. Osburn is at present in Boston, visiting her mother and expects to be absent for six weeks. Great preparations are being made for the agriculer which takes place tomorrow at Kentural diu nedy's Hotel, and which promises to be a very pleas ant affair of which more anon.

Price Webber and his company arrived in town this alternoon; Leah, the Forsaken, was on the bill for tonight, but owing, as it is said, to the illness of Mrs. Webber, there will be no perform-ance until Thursday night, to the great disappoint-It is reported that the Land company have sold

a building lot near the Algonquin hotel to a wealthy Montreal gentleman.

of course, "mum is the word." PUCK.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Hampton station by T.G. Barnes, and Geo. E. Frost, and at Hampton village by Messrs. A. & W. Hicks.1

JAN. 21 .- Mr. A. G. Beckwith, of Fredericton, C. E of the public works department, was in town

Dr. A. H. Chandler, of Moncton, was in Sussex on Tuesday last, and paid a short visit to som relatives, resident at "The Knole. Dr. White, son of Mr. W. II. White, has returned

with his family to settle in a cottage near the post office, where the doctor intends to practice his profession. Miss Wilson's friends are glad to welcome he

back, after her jenforced absence. She resumed her post in the public school, on Monday, and will be able it is hoped to take her seat in the choir, on Sunday, in Trinity church. Rev. R. Simonds, who has become a familiar

figure on our streets, went to Moncton for Sunday to take the duty at St. George's. He returned of Monday. Mr. Richardson was confined to the house of

Monday with an attack of neuralgia, but he was out again on Tuesday, followed by his "ever faithful." The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Arnold are very glad that their infant son, whose life has hung on a very slender thread for some days, is now in a more hopeful condition. Dr. Raymond is the medical ttendant.

The lovers of the beautiful have been hoping in vain for a gleam of sunshine on the trees, which area mass of waving icicles, since the silver thaw on Sunday. But the east wind is relentless, and the ontinuous light snow-fall gives the landscape a truly wintry aspect. It is well that there is abund ant of indoor amusement, for the weather is not favorable for driving, even, although the sleighing is exellent.

In fine contrast to this are some beautiful flowers, ately seen, from the greenhouse of Mr. Gould. There were roses, carnations, jasmine, daffodil and quantities of heliotrope, in fact, such a variety, as ten years ago, could scarcely have been got at any of the greenhouses in St. John at this season.

nesday.

CHATHAM.

PROGRESS is for sale in Chatham at Edward Johnston's bookstore.]

JAN. 20 .- On Monday evening Mrs. T. F. Gillispie ntertained a few young folks, in honor of her guest, were handsome and becoming to be and the set of the set pale blue mull, gold ornaments; Miss Florrie Blair, pale bink silk, torques ornaments; Miss Florrie Bialr, pale pink silk, torques ornaments; Miss Florrie McCulley, navy blue velvet, pearl ornaments; Miss Ada Russell, pink nuns-veiling, gold ornaments; Miss May Murhead, goblin blue silk, steel trim-mings; Miss Pollie Winslow, pink satin, pearl orna-ments. Among the gentlemon ware: Moscos Gortz mings; Miss Fonte whistow, plac sain, pear only ments. Among the gentlemen were: Messrs. Gertz, Blair, Danvide, Benson, Murray, Wyse, Howard, Goggin, Norton, Tucker, Governor Mudge. Mr. Finlay R. Anderson, has returned from

Rogersville, where he has been for the past few weeks. The many friends of Mrs. McWilliams will be

glad to hear that she has recovered, and is able to be out again. Mrs. Richardson, of Deer Island, is visiting her

ister, Miss Lloyd. Mr. Howard White, of Halifax, who went home to spend Christmas, has returned again. One of the most successful parties ever given here, was held at the residence of Hon. L. J. Tweedie, in honor of his guests from New York. Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Flett, are visiting the

former's father, in Nelson. Miss Elspie Loggie, has recovered from her re-cent illness, and are glad to see her out again. A very enj yable evening was spent. at the residence of one of our prominent merchants, W B. Howard, in honor of Mr. Foster, of St. John, who s visiting his triend, T. F. Gillispie. The young men have erected a new curling Rink,

on the old stand, quite an attraction for the young Miss Maggie Cameron is visiting her aunt, in

AMHERST.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Amherst, by George Douglas, at the Western Union Telegraph office.]

OBSERVER.

A surprise party is on the tapis, to take place some evening next week, but in cases of this kind, HAMPTON. Lower Napan.