

# SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

## SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at C. H. Moore's bookstore.]

Oct. 28.—Truly we realize that we live in a changeable climate when, after going to rest at night with visions of delightful autumn walks or rides, we wake in the morning to find the ground covered with snow, the thermometer six degrees below freezing point. Pools of water, caused by the heavy rains, frozen over in our streets; we begin to plan for merry sleigh drives, skating parties, snow-shoe tramps, etc., when presto, all is changed again into a charming autumn day, and more quickly than any transformation scene, our plans are just where they started from the night before. The dreary storm of the past week and increasing rain, with only occasional glimpses of the sun, made social gaieties of every description "few and far between." We are reminded how true is the old saying "that it is an ill wind that blows nobody good," by this terrible weather being a blessing to many of our society ladies, giving them breathing space in which to plan the winter campaign.

On one of the most tempestuous nights of the week the long talked of dedication concert of Lady van Beethoven, given by the musical faculty of Mount Allison Ladies College, took place. Despite the weather quite a number of our townspeople braved the elements, and the supplement of the students, teachers, etc., made a large audience. Principal Borden in his address kindly thanked the former for making the effort to be present on such a night, thereby assisting to make the concert a success instead of a failure, as was at first feared it might be. The platform was decorated by potted plants and flowers, and the walls and ceiling were beautifully draped with garlands of white and pink. The program was very beautiful, and was loudly applauded by the audience. The varied and choice program was finely rendered. Miss Mack sang the "Aria," "Ah! l'Alceste," in a sweet and melodious voice. The most finished manner, and was encored, which she acknowledged by a courtesy and sweet smile. One great charm of this lady is her very modest and unassuming manner which added to her beautiful and artistic method, makes it a real delight to listen to her. She was beautifully dressed in white silk, low corsage, and necklace, and flowers of pink blossoms (that suited her to perfection) and long tan colored gloves, and looked a very lovely picture.

Miss Vroom (teacher of the piano) looked lovely in cream cashmere.

Miss Ayer (teacher of the violin) wore black silk with corsage flowers of white roses and her leaves.

Miss Fawcett (piano) was in black lace, with corsage flowers of white roses.

Miss Crompton (piano) wore chalice of a light shade.

The performance of these ladies was much admired and enjoyed by all, especially in the last piece (a Turkish march from the "Ruins of Athens"), in which all were so well encored.

To speak of the performance of Prof. Mack would be superfluous.

During the evening interesting addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Brecken and Principal Borden.

The latter stated that in future the hall would be known as Beethoven hall, he also created much amusement among the audience by assuring them in his own inimitable way, "that the terrific noise they heard just then, and which caused many to think with fear, was not an earthquake or an explosion, but merely the escaping of steam in the boiler of the heating apparatus, caused by the janitor putting on too heavy a fire." These last remarks may seem out of place here, but it is inserted merely to illustrate the genial and even jovial manner of the much beloved principal of the ladies college, and which goes towards making the entertainment given these occasions of great sociability to all who attend them.

Sackville is happy to see the presence of four recent brides, each attractive in their own particular style. For the past few weeks the topic of conversation everywhere has been altogether brides and all appertaining to them. The very air seems full of matrimony, so that the chorus of an old Scotch ballad has been in my mind in consequence.

"Wood and married and a' Kissed and carried awa', Is na the lassie well aff."

That's wood and married and a'?

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Crosskill were pleasantly reminded of their presence here, by a reception of wedding cards, and such pretty little boxes of delicious cake. It is such a pleasure now and then to find that there are brides and bridegrooms who still believe in this old fashioned and kindly custom of friends and relatives making a little gift of matrimony, so that the chorus of an old Scotch ballad has been in my mind in consequence.

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lamps shed their brightest lustre, no awful lighting up of quiet little nooks when enjoying a slight flirtation (which before had just the proper tone), no sudden darkness before all was over! These will be things of the past, and in their stead we are promised a light second to none in the world, and which is to burn even until the morning star can be seen in the heavens. All this we will have, if only our faith is strong enough to believe it, and if we wait long enough. When it is realized, may I be there to witness the millennium. SNOWDRO.

## DORCHESTER.

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

Oct. 28.—There is little alteration in the weather, we have scarcely seen the sun during the past week, and a fall of snow has not improved our roads, which are inexpressibly muddy for Dorchester. We rather pride ourselves on a good soil, but as gold has been discovered in our gravel pit, this may account for the scarcity of the latter for its usual purposes. It is a fact that a friend of mine, in crossing one of our streets, a few evenings ago, lost her rubbers and had to call on a neighbor for a light to assist her in their recovery. But our sidewalks are "looking up." The Messrs. Palmer are, with their usual energy, not only repairing, but making large part of that in their neighborhood entirely new. The short sidewalk at the "corner" not under their management will bear inspection as a work of art.

On Tuesday evening the musical faculty of the "blessing" the Roman Catholic graveyard did not take place as arranged, and is now postponed to the first Sunday in November.

The phonographic seance on Thursday evening last was not a success as regards attendance. It is to be regretted the short notice prevented many from enjoying the "Edison" wonder.

Miss Brown, of Glasgow, who lately visited your city in charge of some Scotch girls for service in this country, calls on the 31st inst. and is placed on Mount Pleasant, the residence of Miss Gilbert, where one of her charges now lives. Those who had the pleasure of meeting Miss Brown, regretted her stay was so short.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman have been visiting their son, W. Hazen Chapman.

Mr. R. A. Chayer and Sunday the ceremony of Miss Campbell returned from St. John on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. McQueen spent Friday in Dorchester, on their return from a trip to the upper provinces, which they extended to Buffalo.

Miss Campbell returned from St. John on Wednesday evening.

Miss McEwen, of Moncton, is a guest of Miss Clara Wilbur.

Dr. Ernest Smith, of Shediac, spent Sunday in town.

Judge Landry left on Monday for Richibucto, where the Kent court is now in session.

Miss Anderson has returned from a pleasant visit to Fredericton.

Miss McCarthy went to St. John on Wednesday.

Miss Hamilton left for St. John on Saturday to be absent some weeks.

Mr. Gesner Kerr's many friends are glad to have a report of his well being from those of our Dorchester travellers who had the pleasure of meeting him in Montreal.

Much sympathy is extended to E. V. Tait and family in the illness of Mrs. M. Wetmore who is stricken with typhoid fever. Dr. Teed is in attendance.

Miss F. S. Chandler spent Monday afternoon in Moncton.

The authorities at Ottawa have made inquiries through our custom house officer for the whereabouts of Capt. Geo. Swaine, of the Norwegian government, who is forwarding a medal to be presented to him for bravery in rescuing a shipwrecked crew some time ago.

On Tuesday evening the "Edison" wonder and description of metal I may be able to give at a future date.

Mr. B. B. Teed is about opening an office in Sackville. His numerous friends are glad he is to reside so near Dorchester, instead of settling in the far north.

Two of our old residents have passed away this last week—Mrs. Silas Tower and Mrs. Milton.

Mrs. Hans Cole, daughter of Capt. John Cook, was buried on Friday last.

## CAMPBELLTON.

[Progress is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, school books, stationery, furniture, carriages and harness.]

Oct. 27.—A very pleasant time was spent last Thursday evening by the members of the S. C. E. who held a conversation in the rooms belonging to the W. C. T. U. A number of invited guests were present among whom may be mentioned Mr. John McAlister, M. P., Mr. S. H. Lingley, Mr. D. F. Graham, Mrs. Harper, of Baie Verte and Mrs. Fawcett, of Petitoctidac. A fine musical programme was arranged and carried out by the committee. The company were delighted with the fine solo singing of Miss Galt, Miss Kerr and Mrs. Harper. Mrs. Harper in her rendering of the "Kerry Dance" was encored repeatedly. During a pause in the literary and musical part of the entertainment, the ladies introduced the evening's chief attraction, a song by the young people, and when all had done justice to the good things provided, the guests were given a treat by Miss Galt, who recited by request, "The Goodbye Song," "A man's a man for a' that." Miss Galt possesses a clear and distinct voice, and as an elocutionist is a decided success.

She treated us to a splendid song, "A man's a man for a' that," and the singing of "God be with you till we meet again" the entertainment came to a close, every person voting it a decided success.

On Friday evening Mrs. Crosskill appeared in St. Paul's church accompanied by her husband. She wore a very neat cloth traveling dress, and her husband wore a suit of blue with bonnet to match. It is much regretted that their short visit prevents many of their friends from offering their congratulations and good wishes in person.

While on this subject, I am reminded that one of our very nicest and prettiest brides, Mrs. R. P. Foster, has been entertaining as her guest her bridesmaid, Miss Wickwice, of Canning, N. S. I believe that this is the lady's first visit to Sackville, but we hope that it will not be her last, but, on the contrary, will be often repeated.

A very pleasant party of young people, chaperoned by several of our best young men, spent Monday evening at one of Sears' delicious cake suppers at Midgic last Thursday evening. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Foster, Mrs. Estabrook, Mrs. Tupper (Halifax), Mrs. McDougall, Miss Black, Miss Estabrook, and Messrs. Black, Paterson and Calkin.

Prof. Max Sterne, of Amherst, N. S. (lately returned from a course of study in Germany), was in town on Monday. The professor seemed in excellent spirits, and looked unusually well, being much benefited by his trip abroad.

Mr. J. Fred Allison returned home on Monday from his trip to Digby, Parrsboro, and Horton.

Mr. W. W. Wells, of Moncton, spent a short time here on Monday. The ladies all thought "he would come often and stay longer," but we believe that the genial barrister's motto is "business before pleasure."

I understand that Mr. Michael G. Cole has purchased of Mr. H. Berton Allison two lots located on the Allison estate, and expects to build a fine residence thereon in the spring. Mr. Cole is to be congratulated on his purchase, as the site and situation is the finest in town. The land is of high elevation, with perfect drainage, and commands an extensive view. This together with its central location, makes it an ideal one for building lots. In June we may hope to see "Allison avenue" with many fine residences from an agreeable social centre.

The news received from our sportsmen is not of a very encouraging nature for those who have been hoping to share the "spoils" on their return. They report "bad luck" so far. "Snowdrops" would not be near these luckless sportsmen just now, as they are not remarkable for sweetness of temper under disappointment, but I dare say they "put in" the time by bagging game of another sort, but then the girls they left behind them will be no better off (not being particularly interested in that sort of thing). One of these days some of these Adonises will aim a little too high and miss their mark altogether, and there will be none to pity them, poor dears if they do. The best advice to be given them is to take lower and surer aim, and they will have better chances of success.

Mrs. Harrison returned from her trip to Woodstock last Saturday, having enjoyed her visit among her old friends very much. Her husband, Rev. F. W. Harrison, was settled there for some time, a number of years ago, and they both enjoyed the place as a sort of second home. What is pleasant when on a visit to an old friend, "who knows what we have known," (after an interval of years) to draw up in front of a glowing fire on a rainy day and have a good long talk over "old times." There will, of course, be many sad memories among the joyous ones, and many a tear will fall for those "whom we have lost or er'while, but what is life without a tear? As years go on, we learn from experience, to take substance both joys and sorrows from the wise and loving hand that sends them.

I hear rumors of parties to come of this week, too late to talk them over in this letter, but hope to do so next time of writing. I trust that these affairs will be the beginning of many more of the "good times" for which Sackville society is justly celebrated.

I hear that our honorable electric light company have a "Jumbo" elephant in their train, and are hauling from Wood's station to the new building prepared for it, the boiler that arrived lately, and which has been so long promised to Sackvillians, that they have fully realized "that hope deferred maketh the heart sick." The men engaged in the job must be near relatives of Job, considering the patience needed to get it there. It's slow progress seems to me a miracle, when reflecting that it requires no oil (the mud in the streets doing duty for it) and compared to nothing except those Gladiators in Mark Twain's "Tramp Abroad," (which moved only in the imagination.) Oh! what visions of fair promises conveyed to the eyes of the leaders of society then behold! No sudden eclipses of light, when they would fain have the

## MONCTON.

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

Oct. 28.—The temptation to write about the weather and abuse the same is too strong for me humanly to resist. I am not going to enlarge upon the subject, because it has enlarged upon itself too much already, but I merely wish to place the fact on record that I never remember anything like it, and if the oldest inhabitant does he has a much better memory than oldest inhabitants usually possess. Anyone who could pretend to even a reasonable amount of cheerfulness under such very adverse circumstances must be a veritable Mark Tapley, and the social correspondent who could write a chatty letter about society in general, after a whole week spent under the shelter of a mackintosh, umbrella and rubbers, must have resources far beyond those of ordinary mortals, particularly Cecil Gwynne.

Of course we had our usual wedding last Wednesday, which was smiled upon by the one really beautiful day that we have had for a long time. It is true that it is the bride whom the sun shines upon, then twice happy must be the bride for whom the sun God emerges from the gloom of weeks especially to smile upon her bridal day. I hope that soundly poetical, because I intended it to be possible. The bride in this case was Miss Mary Fisher, step-daughter of Mr. D. C. McSweeney and Mr. Albert J. Gorham, chief clerk in Mr. McSweeney's dry goods store, was the happy groom. The ceremony was performed at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. McSweeney, by Rev. Father Meahan. Mr. and Mrs. Gorham left for Boston by the afternoon train, followed by the best wishes of many friends. Mr. Gorham was entertained on the evening before his marriage at a supper in honor of the approaching event. Mr. George C. Allan presided, and a number of toasts were proposed and honored. Among the many valuable presents received by the bride and groom was an address and a very handsome reclining chair from Mr. George C. Allan.

Miss Annie Wright who is a frequent, and always welcome visitor to Moncton, spent some days in town last week, the guest of her friend Miss Harris.

Miss Hudson of Ficton, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister Mrs. James Taylor, returned home on Monday, to the great regret of the many friends she made during her stay.

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