



IN MUSICAL CIRCLES.

There is always a rush of entertainments, musical and otherwise, just before Lent, and this year has proved no exception to the rule.

I was extremely pleased with Miss Kitty Wilson's playing at the Stone church on Sunday last, which was distinctly above the average of the performance of most lady organists.

The Philharmonic club are hard at work practicing for their concert, which, I hear, will come off as soon as possible after Easter.

The Amateur Musical club met for rehearsal and general business at their rooms on Tuesday last, when a programme was drawn up for their performances in the Opera house on May 17th and 18th.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

Pyke O'Callaghan is not a new play in St. John, but when presented at the Opera house Monday evening with ladies in the cast, the audience saw it played to better advantage than ever before.

The fairy stories of olden days are often-times repeated in the present, the only difference being that the "fairies" are more substantial.

In talent, quickness of wit, artistic ambition, the ability to do a great deal of hard work, shrewdness of business capacity, honesty of womanhood and remarkable personal beauty, Miss Agnes Huntington is a typical American girl.

She sang in opera and oratorio some ten years ago without making any furor among her countrymen.

She saved up a few thousand dollars out of the former and, tempted by the latter, quitted the American states abruptly.

That enterprising firm, D. McAlpine's Sons, has issued a Gazetteer and Guide for the Maritime Provinces, in the form of a book of nearly 700 printed pages.

The young American girls accompanied Herr Guildenstern to his organ loft one afternoon during the rehearsal of selections for the following Sunday.

When the rehearsal was ended and the performers descended from the organ lofts

they were approached by the stranger. Herr Guildenstern started, and was noticeably embarrassed when he observed their auditor.

THE PLEASURES OF DYING.

Last Sensations in this World are Almost Always Happy Ones.

A human being's death was formerly considered a great struggle, and vivid, almost shocking, descriptions of the phenomena of dying were giving in such exaggerated forms that none cared to think of the supreme moment when death should come to them.

The pleasures of dying can only be likened to those of the dreamy morphine eater, who gradually passes off into a semi-conscious state when everything seems like floating visions of bliss.

The imagination plays fancifully with blissful pictures, and the whole condition of the nervous system is of pleasurable exaltation.

The drowning man experiences the same relief and pleasure when the struggles are over and the cold limbs grow stiff and numb.

Persons frozen in blinding snow storms have reported their sensations accurately, and they all agree that after a certain amount of suffering which every one feels at first in extreme cold they enter into a blissful state from which they do not wish to be roused.

Morphine, cocaine, ether and laudanum bring to the patient this same mental and nervous condition, and patients resent any attempt to rouse them from their dreamy state.

Before the death rattle is heard the convulsed frame relaxes, the sign of pain and suffering on the frame disappears, and often a smile partly opens the lips.

The real knowledge of euthanasia certainly diminishes, if it does not entirely relieve, the dread of many of the last struggle, which has been made so horrible by vivid descriptions of its agony.

It is a fact that the pain of death is frequently far less than the pain that accompanies many diseases that are not fatal.

Death, indeed, comes as silently and painlessly as sleep. Those at the bedside cannot see exactly when the vital spark of life gives out with any more certainty than you can tell when a drowsy person passes from semi-consciousness to actual sleep.

It is a fact that the pain of death is frequently far less than the pain that accompanies many diseases that are not fatal.

Death, indeed, comes as silently and painlessly as sleep. Those at the bedside cannot see exactly when the vital spark of life gives out with any more certainty than you can tell when a drowsy person passes from semi-consciousness to actual sleep.

It is a fact that the pain of death is frequently far less than the pain that accompanies many diseases that are not fatal.

Death, indeed, comes as silently and painlessly as sleep. Those at the bedside cannot see exactly when the vital spark of life gives out with any more certainty than you can tell when a drowsy person passes from semi-consciousness to actual sleep.

It is a fact that the pain of death is frequently far less than the pain that accompanies many diseases that are not fatal.

Death, indeed, comes as silently and painlessly as sleep. Those at the bedside cannot see exactly when the vital spark of life gives out with any more certainty than you can tell when a drowsy person passes from semi-consciousness to actual sleep.

It is a fact that the pain of death is frequently far less than the pain that accompanies many diseases that are not fatal.

Death, indeed, comes as silently and painlessly as sleep. Those at the bedside cannot see exactly when the vital spark of life gives out with any more certainty than you can tell when a drowsy person passes from semi-consciousness to actual sleep.

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trol and at the book stores of S. Wall and in Calais at O. F. Treat's.]

MARCH 2.—The Cobweb party referred to last week, and which took place on Thursday evening, was a successful affair and the sum of thirty dollars was realized in aid of the mission band of the Methodist.

This pleasant entertainment was under the management of Miss Connie Chipman and Miss Edith Dinsdale, who were ably assisted by Miss Morrison of St. Andrews, and a delicious five o'clock tea was served by several ladies of the church.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

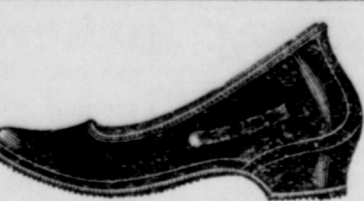
Mr. J. Medley Townshend, of Amherst, spent Sunday in Parrsboro the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Townshend.

Mr. E. Woodworth went to Sackville for a day or two last week visiting his father and mother and Mrs. Young, his sister.

Mr. D. W. McCormack of St. John, was in town Tuesday evening, and he knows how to read; his selection for "Handy Andy" was greatly enjoyed.

Fountain Syringes.

1 Quart, \$1.25; 2 Quarts, \$1.45.



Fountain Syringes.

3 Quarts, \$1.65; 4 Quarts, \$1.85.

Rubbers all kinds—cheap! A splendid Syringe all complete only 35 cents.

FRANK S. ALLWOOD, 179 UNION STREET, All kinds of Rubber Goods Repaired; Boots and Shoes Resoled.

CANNED GOODS IN STOCK AT W. ALEX. PORTER'S.

100 Cases Canned Tomatoes, Little Chief Brand. 125 Cases Canned Corn, Little Chief and Hoegg's B.

Corner UNION and WATERLOO, and MILL and POND STREETS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

NORTH STAR BOLOGNA!

25 lb. Boxes, 50 lb. Boxes, or 5 and 10 Case lots.

JOHN HOPKINS, 186 UNION ST. 133 Telephone.

Now

Is the time to have your Furniture Repaired and Re-upholstered. We are selling Lounges Cheaper than ever—good ones from \$5.00 upwards.

EVERETT & MILLER, - 13 WATERLOO ST.

Advertisement for Cuticura skin medicine, featuring a portrait of a woman and text describing its benefits for various skin conditions.

ST. JOHN OPERA HOUSE

THE SEASON OF GRAND GIFT OPERA WILL OPEN Monday, MARCH 15th.

Madame Dean's Spinal Supporting Corsets for Ladies and Misses. These Corsets are specially constructed with two curved springs so as to fit exactly on and support the shoulder blades, and another spring to support the spine.

THE PRESS FOR 1892

Has a Larger Daily Circulation than any other Republican Newspaper in America. DAILY, SUNDAY, WEEKLY.

The Best Pen in Use

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, J. & A. McMILLAN, 98 1/2 100 Prince Wm. Street, St. John, N. B. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS

They are Here!

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY AND PROGRESS FOR \$3.95.

Advertisement for Colonial House, featuring a list of goods such as dry goods, carpets, and furniture, and contact information for Henry Morgan & Co.