

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 1.

IN EASTERTIDE.

Tomorrow will be Easter Day, the great and glad festival of the Christian year, the time of rejoicing over all the earth, when the victory of life over death is celebrated, and when the exultant cry of "He is risen!" finds a joyful response in "Risen indeed!"

It may be that some clergymen find it easy to preach an Easter sermon, but for many it must be that the occasion seems beyond the reach of any language. So many thoughts crowd upon the mind that to crystallize and condense them into set forms and words seems all too great a task for the brain to plan and the tongue to carry out.

The man who preaches a model Easter sermon is likely to be one who has either exceptional ability or one whose unsympathetic nature is not moved to rise beyond the postulate of the logic of theology. A vivid realization of a fact is sometimes more a hindrance than a help to the clear and comprehensive expression of it. It is more easy to write a polished essay where one does not feel too intensely the grandeur of the task set before him.

The church catholic throughout the world has always appealed to more than one sense of man's nature in teaching the great verities of the faith. There are times and times when words of themselves are but minor aids in helping men to lift up their hearts and to realize, in an imperfect way at best, the story of the Cross and the mission of the Crucified. This is especially the case in the two great festivals of Christmas and Easter, and when, with the latter, that which has lain buried for a winter gives token of a new coming forth with the springtide, nature and man unite in showing forth the symbolism of the resurrection and the life. What need of many words in polished diction to tell all that the faithful and earnest must realize in the thought, "The Lord is risen indeed," while they voice their hearts in the cry in many tongues, "Sing ye to the Lord for He hath triumphed gloriously."

"In the beginning was the Word," "And the Word was made flesh and dwelt among us," "He was wounded for our transgressions," "I am He that liveth and was dead; and behold I am alive for evermore."

And in such short and simple, yet expressive words, is the story of Easter told to the believing heart.

THE LOST "NARONIC."

There seems no room for doubt that the missing steamer "Naronic," which left Liverpool for New York on the 11th of February, has found a resting place at the bottom of the ocean. The best evidence of this is that two of her lifeboats, floating empty, were passed on the 4th of March, in the vicinity of the Banks of Newfoundland, and there is only too much reason to fear that all who were on board the steamer have gone to their death beneath the waves.

The loss of life, in numbers, is not great as compared with many losses of ocean steamers, but it is large enough, for there were ninety people on board when the vessel sailed. The "Naronic" was a freight steamer of the White Star Line, and in addition to the officers and men had a number of gentlemen and persons in charge of consignments. The loss of life, however, is sufficiently sad, but the most startling reflection on the event is that there could have been a disaster so complete with such a model steamer.

For the "Naronic" was less than a year old, having been launched on the 26th of April last, and she was the biggest freight steamer in the world. The princely sum of \$550,000 was expended on her construction and the cargo she carried when she last sailed was equal to nearly as much more. She was 470 feet long and 53 feet broad, so that if she could have been placed in one of the ordinary streets of St. John she would not only nearly fill the space between the buildings on each side, but her bow and stern would project at the ends of the block and obstruct the intersecting streets. She was specially equipped for the carriage of live stock, fresh meat and fruit,

was furnished with twin screws, had nine water-tight bulkheads and it was believed that even though a hole were knocked through her she could not sink. So far as human ingenuity could make her defiant of wind and weather she was so. At the most it was thought, she might be temporarily disabled and delayed, but in all other respects she was deemed as safe as the knowledge and skill of man could make her.

There seems no reason to doubt that she was so, and yet she has disappeared as utterly as did the old fashioned steamer "President" in the early days of ocean steamers, half a century ago, or as did the "City of Boston" more than a score of years back.

The lesson appears to be that though man may plan and build in the light of past experience and with the aid of all the science of this most wonderful age, his work when brought in conflict with the forces of nature is still far from complete. Four hundred years ago, the frail craft of COLUMBUS made its voyage in safety over the sea that mastered the steamer which in its construction represented a greater stride in scientific knowledge, as compared with that time, than had been made from the dawn of civilization to the date of the discovery of America.

In the face of the fury of wind and wave, it may be said that the seamen of today are as helpless as were those in the ship which bore the apostle PAUL. Man can now, no more than then, guarantee nothing in the work of his hands, that is not at best frail and imperfect beneath the touch of the hand of the ALMIGHTY.

As befits the festive season, more than the usual space is given to selected tales in this issue of Progress. The chief of these, "A Boy's Love," occupies the fifteenth page, and is from the pen of Mr. WALTER L. SAWYER of whose work as one of the founders of PROGRESS it is not necessary to speak. The story is one written for the "Two Tales" series, issued weekly by Boston publishers, and has the stamp of originality which marks all Mr. SAWYER'S work. Then there is a readable Easter story on the sixteenth page, while a short sketch not less interesting than pathetic, bearing on the season, will be found on the eleventh page. In all, the readers of PROGRESS everywhere will find much to attract their attention in this issue.

Referring to the condition of the streets of New York, a leading medical authority of that city claims that filthy streets are largely responsible for the prevailing epidemics. In other words, in proportion as scavenger work is neglected the work of the doctor and undertaker increases. Yet the city of St. John, through the ignorance of its aldermen, and their desire to gain cheap notoriety as economists, has one thousand dollars less allowed for scavenger work in the whole city than was allowed in the old city alone a few years ago. In view of the possibility of cholera, this is the silliest thing that has been done by even the present board of aldermen.

The theory of giving a mayor any allowance is based on the mythical belief that he will expend it all and something additional in dispensing civic hospitalities and in the bestowal of charity. It was never supposed that he would seek the office as a man out of work looks for a job, in order to buy his bread and his boots. It is however believed that the amount of wealth any mayor squanders in the interests of the city is considerably less than some unofficial individuals annually expend for private charities. Yet the reformers touch neither their own nor the mayor's pay, but begin at the wrong end of the list by lopping off the living allowance of a few clerks in offices.

The cranks who are always trying to right the alleged grievances of this or that class, seem to have made a mistake in murdering the mayor of Moscow the other day. During the seven years that he had been chief magistrate of the ancient city he had devoted all his salary of \$6,000 a year to charity, and he was in general the friend of humanity whenever it needed help. The man who did the shooting might have done more good to the world if he had come to this side of the water and gone gunning for aldermen.

A New York paper says that one of the customs of American cities that surprises Englishmen beyond measure is the selling of church property on which edifices have been built for worship. It adds that in London this is rarely done. It might have gone still further, as regards the church of England, for so good an authority as the Church Times avers that no consecrated church can be "deconsecrated" except by special act of parliament.

When does Lent end? A good many may be under the impression that it has already passed, but it has not, for it extends from Ash Wednesday to Easter eve, both inclusive. The forty days are computed exclusive of the Sundays, which are "in" Lent but not "of" it. The last two weeks of Lent are known as Passion-Tide, and when they end Easter begins.

Manchester Robertson & Allison are showing the latest novelties in French Millinery today, April 1st, and will be glad to have the ladies inspect their new goods.

Minstrels on the Boards Again. The St. John Amateur Minstrel club makes, in the usual place in this issue, an announcement that will be of interest to our music and fun loving citizens. Performances will be given by it in the Opera House on Thursday and Friday evenings, April 13 and 14, with matinee on Saturday. The first part for Thursday evening will comprise old time minstrel songs and melodies; Friday evening it will be changed to new songs and ballads. The olio will be made up of selections by musical quartettes, by the band—not Gilmore's—and of sketches, etc. A taking afterpiece entitled, "Princess Tutti-Frutti, the Lily," written especially for the club, will conclude the entertainment. The music for this is culled from different operas, and the verses are local and will prove laughable.

The burlesque is in the nature of a skit on our local militia forces. The combatants in their mimic skirmishes and battles rally around the motto "Canada expects every man to pay his duty" and fight with great vigor and enthusiasm in the defence of Rourke's Drift at Quaco, under the command of their newly appointed Major General.

Three Bumper Houses Promised. From present appearances Gilmore's band is going to capture not only this town but all the centres of population within a radius of 150 miles. The arrangements for excursions are exceptionally complete and the rates from Fredericton, St. Stephen and other places are so favorable as to induce many people to travel to St. John even if the concert was not included in the ticket. Seats are selling as rapidly in Fredericton as here and in St. George and St. Stephen many tickets have been disposed of. The chances are that there will be three bumper houses.

Pink Tea and Tambourine Drill. The ladies of St. Stephen's church seem determined to make their sale, which opens on Thursday next in the school room, a very enjoyable one. Among the special attractions the first evening will be a pink tea, the price of which has been placed at 35 cents. A very energetic and enthusiastic committee have it in charge, and it promises to be a very pretty affair. The second evening they will have the tambourine drill. Sixteen of the girls have been practising for four or five weeks with a very efficient director. It will be well worth seeing.

A Large Consignment of Teas. It is a further indication of how firmly established the business of the late T. William Bell was that it has run along so smoothly and with such marked success under the management of Mrs. Bell. The tea trade of the concern was always a large one and PROGRESS notes that an unusual consignment of teas has arrived by the steamer "Madura."

For Easter. In addition to the many good things necessary from the Grocer for family use at this season, are Dunn's Hams and Bacon, Cottolene, Fresh Eggs, Grape Fruit, Blood Oranges, Bananas, Breakfast Cereals, etc, for which send orders by team, mail or Telephone (212) to—J. S. ARMSTRONG & BRO. 32 Charlotte St.

They Always Have a Good Time. A. L. Spencer is to hold his thirteenth annual reunion in his dancing academy Monday evening. It will assume the form of a basket social and a large attendance of young people is expected. The Easter Monday dance is always a pleasant one and this does not promise to be any exception to the rule.

A Steady Demand For It. The Malto Peptonized Porter company is steadily pushing its excellent preparation upon the market. PROGRESS understands that the demand for it is greater than ever. For the first time an advertisement of the porter appears in this issue, and will be found on the sixth page.

For Moncton Candy Lovers. Moncton people will now have an opportunity of sampling some of the delicious candy manufactured in this city by the 20th Century Candy Kitchen, since Mr. Munro has established an agency there in the well known establishment of Miss Jennie McGee.

An Article Worth Reading. A recent issue of the "Amherst Press" contains a lengthy article on "defective sight" by Dr. J. R. McLean of Truro. The article is an interesting one containing a large amount of valuable information that any one would do well not to lose sight of.

Willow Pattern Plates. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—In your issue of PROGRESS, March 4, I noticed the Chinese tradition of "The Willow-pattern Plate;" and have a platter, 10x12, that answers the description perfectly. Among your correspondents can you learn if the "Willow-pattern Plate" has many samples. A READER.

The practice of saying "God bless you!" when a person sneezes must be widespread when we find a similar salutation obtaining among the Fijians of the South Pacific, a race developed by the blending of the Malay-Polynesians with the Papuans, the Fiji group being a borderland between the two. It has been said that St. Gregory enjoined its use during a pestilence in which sneezing was a mortal symptom. Herein, perhaps, lies one reason for the kindly wish, and may account for the prevalent idea that it is dangerous to interrupt a person in the act of sneezing.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Cupid's Arrow. Say not "Vonia, has no heart!" It closed to love 'tis Cupid's fault, Fooling with his only dart, That could ope it to assault!

The arrow slipt from Cupid's bow, (Idly aimed he hither, thither, Now aloft and now a low;) Sang the bowstring like a zither.

Sang the bowstring, sped the love-shaft, And he laughed in derision; Cupid shook his head and laughed, For the arrow had no mission.

But he knew (unsympathetic Cupid is without doubt), Shalt so swift and energetic As was this—would surely rout.

Some poor mortal, wif, or not wed; What cared he if man, or maid, Wife or widow! well or ill-sped, It would not forget its trade.

Vonia's fate it was to meet it, Debonair and fancy free: Vonia knew not how to greet it, 'Twas a novel mystery!

Yet is Vonia debonair, Yet is Vonia fancy free: Vonia's heart knows not love care, Deeply wounded as was she.

Tangled with the feathery shaft, Music of the mystic bow, Foiled the missiles' native craft, Song imploring allegro, Springhill Mines, N. S. T. H. B.

Farewell. The hour draws near when I must bid adieu To thee, sweet village, resting in the vale By Fundy's waters; most varied hue Lends witching beauty, to each hill and dale.

The glowing sunshine, ush'ring in the day, When glad birds can't forth their matin song; The curlew mists, which o'er thy waters lay The beautiful mornings' glories to prolong.

The waters of thy Bay a radiance had At morn and eve, caught from the heavens' face As stooped to kiss them; like a lover glad His maiden coy, at happy trysting-place.

Farewell to pleasant walks, which at the eventide Whilst Cynthia's silv'ry beams did sweet enchantment blend, As sunset merged in twilight's hour, no more will find With me my friends, and sweet contentment send.

Farewell dear, babbling brook, that by the roadside play, Where millions weep, and pink wild roses grow: Where oft at morning and the sweet mid-day I gathered roses green and bud and blow.

Farewell to each dear spot, a sad farewell; Where you and I, my friends, were wont to meet, And mem'ries fond will cause my eyes to fill At thought of happiest hours, we passed in converse sweet. Smith's Cove, N. S., June 22, 1891. R.

April. Within the lap of winter, April lies, As loathe to leave her hoary lover's breast, And smiling sunbeams, in his dimming eyes She glances mild, as him she doth caress.

Ah maiden coy why doth thou linger still, Within thy aged lover's arms? Come hither kiss this frozen fill, And batish all the flowers all.

The violet in the breast of mother earth, Is sighing for the gentle breath of spring, And wonders will its longed for birth E'er come to ope its leaves and fling.

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal and Geo. D. Martin.]

MARCH 29.—Mr. Lewis Cawell of Charlottetown, paid a short visit to Sussex last week.

Mr. Nelson Arnold is visiting in Fredericton, the guest of his daughter, Mrs. T. Clowes Brown.

Messrs. W. J. Mills, H. A. White and J. W. Hart, spent Friday in St. John.

Miss Wetmore, Clifton, is visiting her friend, Miss Flewelling.

Rev. A. M. McInch, spent Friday in Sussex.

Mrs. P. C. Dawson, St. John, has been visiting Sussex, the guest of Mrs. J. Arthur Freeze.

Miss Annie Kettle is home again from her long visit in St. John.

Miss Ella DeBoo spent Sunday in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. T. White and Son have been spending a few days with friends here.

The Misses Campbell, Norton, spent last week with Miss Golding in Sussex.

Mr. Alex. Baird gave an entertainment in White's Hall, Saturday evening under the auspices of Francis Willard Division. The entertainment consisted principally of readings and recitations.

Mr. Baird is very entertaining and possesses a wonderful power of imitation. He was assisted by his little daughter, who delighted the audience with her recitations, and Miss Worren, who gave some piano solos.

At the close of the entertainment little Miss Baird was presented with a sum of money by some of the gentlemen present.

Miss Annie Morrison is recovering from a very severe attack of quinsy.

Mr. Ancient, Truro, spent Sunday in Sussex.

Mr. Clarence Spooner was in Sussex last week. Mr. Spooner was formerly editor of the Record here, and is lately editor of the Truro Guardian.

I understand he has severed his connection with that paper and intends removing to New Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Warren and children have moved to Sussex. They intend living in the Hornbrook house on Main street.

Dr. Daly returned on Tuesday from Fredericton, where he was attending the house in connection with the amendment of the "Dental Act."

Thos. Byrne, who is studying medicine at Bellevue Hospital, New York, has come home to spend his holidays.

Miss Creighton, Chatham, is in Sussex again. She has charge of the military department in J. S. Trites' store.

Mr. Chas. W. Hall of St. John, and Wm. Clark, of Fredericton, were in Sussex on Tuesday.

Miss Thompson has returned from a six weeks' visit to Moncton and Salisbury.

I hear that the Bank of Nova Scotia has decided not to grant the petition of the people of Sussex, to allow Mr. Anderson to remain in Suss x.

Miss Creighton and Miss Maude McLeod spent Tuesday in St. John.

Mr. Stanley M. Brown, night agent of the I. C. R. here, has been appointed station agent at Athol, N. S. He and Mrs. Brown left Tuesday for that place. It is a pity to lose so many of our townsmen, but many friends are pleased to learn of Mr. Brown's promotion.

Mr. Fred Morrison, formerly night agent at Petticoe, has been appointed to the position made vacant by Mr. Brown.

Mr. P. Harris, the optician, and Mr. W. T. McLeod and daughter, of St. John, are in town to-day.

Mr. Geo. Slipp and baby went to Boundary Creek on Wednesday, to visit Mrs. Shipp's former home.

Dr.

HARCOURT.

MARCH 29.—Mrs. Clarence Wry returned from Marysville, York Co., yesterday morning, having been summoned there in consequence of the death of her sister, Mrs. Daniel McInnis.

Mr. Edward H. Powell left by train on Friday for Boston.

Mr. W. W. Pride, who has been very ill for some time, was out for a short walk on Monday.

Mr. John Fulton, of Salmon River, Queens county, was at the Central on Monday and went north by the night express.

Rev. Canon Forsyth, of Chatham, and Rev. E. Bertram Hooper, of Moncton, were here on Friday, guests of Rev. A. Slipp.

Mr. Charles A. Atkinson, station master at Charlo, is spending a few days here among his friends.

Miss Annie Brown, of Richibucto, is spending a few days in this locality, the guest of Miss Mary Wilson.

Miss Agnes Ferguson, who has been spending the winter at home, returned to Ipswich, Mass., by Monday's train.

Mr. C. J. Sayre, of Richibucto, spent yesterday among his former constituents hereabouts, and returned home to-day.

Mrs. John W. Miller, of Millerton, reached here, on Friday, from Boston, U. S., and after remaining a short time at Mortimore, proceeded homewards on Saturday.

Mr. J. Heber Haslam, who did not lecture in the Town Hall here, on Wednesday evening, as stated in the Richibucto Review, was here on Monday, going South.

NEWCASTLE.

[Progress is for sale in Newcastle by Master Max Aitken.]

MARCH 29.—This town is very quiet just now. Society is no doubt taking a rest in anticipation of the Easter festivities, which begin on Monday, by a large dance, given by the Misses Wheeler.

For that evening there is also a dance in the Masonic hall, under the auspices of the "Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers."

Mrs. and Miss Ojertz are being welcomed home again, after a three months' visit with friends in Newton, Mass.

Mr. Staples entertained a few friends at tea, on Thursday evening.

Miss Aitken spent a few days in Chatham last week.

Mr. H. Johnston has returned, after a week's visit with friends in Richibucto.

Now that the warm spring days have come, walking parties are in order, and there have been several small ones lately.

Her many friends are welcoming Miss Thomson, of "The Locks," home again. She has been enjoying the winter with friends in Truro and Moncton.

Mrs. Geo. Haddow, of Dalhousie, was in town on Tuesday, on her way home from Chatham.

CENTURY.

MARCH 29.—The many friends of Mrs. W. D. Carter will hear with sorrow of her death, which occurred on Monday evening. Mrs. Carter's illness, which extended for over a year, was borne with much patience, and the husband and little daughter have the sympathy of all in the loss sustained by her early death.

Miss Annie Brown is spending this week in Harcourt.

Judge James, of Buctouche, was in town yesterday.

Mr. J. D. Phinney, M. P. P., will arrive from Fredericton to-day, to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. Carter.

Miss Jennie Jardine has been quite ill for the past week, but is recovering slowly.

The Fiske Jubilee Singers are to visit here on the 20th of April.

A large dance will be given in the hall shortly.

AURORA.

TRURO, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Truro at Mr. G. O. Fulton's, and at D. H. Smith & Co.'s.]

MARCH 29.—Mrs. Fred Lorly, Acadia Mines is in town a guest of her mother Mrs. G. Reading. Mrs. Lorly is en route to Halifax where she will in future reside.

Mr. Geo. B. Faulkner is to be congratulated on the success of his concert last Thursday evening.

From a financial point of view it was perfectly successful. Everyone had heard so much of the prestige of the African choir that everyone went, until there was no standing room. By a large majority, everyone was so satisfied, in someone were in high dudgeon bewailing time and money ill-spent; whether it is that some of the public minds are not educated to the elevated tone of the African melodies or whether—but I lose myself.

Messrs. Kellogg, Fenn and Wiswell of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew's, Halifax, were in town on Sunday last, guests respectively of W. S. Tremaine, W. G. Dmith and R. A. Tremaine.

A few young ladies and gentlemen, who were in receipt of Mr. Heuben's invitation to a fancy dress ball, at her beautiful home, in the Follis, had a beautiful night for their drive there on L. S. Thursday. There were a great many beautiful costumes, representing dames and knights of a modern and remote age. Mrs. Fulton was attired as a Venetian lady, very beautiful toilette, and was assisted in the reception of her guests by her two daughters, the Misses Fulton, as Hungarian princesses. Miss Cummings, of the Follis, as the Goddess of Liberty, looked especially fine. Miss Cummings' carriage and presence being well adapted to a character of this kind. Mrs. Fulton had provided a bountiful supper for her guests, who were enjoyed. Dancing was kept up well into the small hours, the contingent from town not arriving home until nearly five a. m. Among those who went from here were, Miss Leslie Smith, Miss V. Smith, Messrs. C. R. Coleman, H. A. Yull, H. F. McDougall, H. Smith.

Mrs. D. M. Dickie, is spending a week or so in Halifax, with Mr. Dickie, who returned from England last week.

Mr. C. M. Blanchard is able to be out, and at business again.

Miss Maud Archibald, entertained eight tables at whilst last Friday evening. Among those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMillin, Miss McMillin, Miss Yorkston, Miss Mait Smith, Miss Grace Smith, Miss Jean Crowe, Miss McLeod, Miss Fannie Yull, Miss McLeod, Dr. Walker, Messrs. W. Yorkston, W. Crowe, E. R. Stewart, C. R. Coleman, W. D. Bowers and H. C. Yull. The ladies' first prize was captured by Miss Grace Smith, after a very hard contest, and scientific handling of the cards between her and Miss Yull. The gentlemen's first prize, fell to Mr. Yull, and the booby's to Miss Crowe, and Mr. Stuart, respectively,—by the way, Mr. Stuart will have a number of booby trophies at the end of the season. After cards, and before supper, a carpet dance was enjoyed by a number of those present.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Craig, have a new baby boy.

FANEBORO, MAINE.

MARCH 30.—Master Lonis A. Morgan, has returned from Van Buren, where he has been attending college.

Miss Maud McCuskey, of St. Stephen, is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. E. H. Weyland, of Marlboro, P. Q., has accepted position as night clerk, at Ross' Hotel.

Mr. F. A. Little is able to be out.

We are pleased to hear Miss I. E. Denney, is improving in health.

Mr. C. B. Kingston, spent last Sunday in St. Stephen.

The K. of P. are to hold a ball next month.

Mr. F. L. Ham, of St. Stephen, was in town this week.

Town meeting, passed off Monday, 27th, very quietly, as usual.

NON.

WOODSTOCK.

[Progress is for sale in Woodstock by Barry Shaw and Mrs. John Leane & Co.]

MARCH 28.—Mrs. E. R. Machum, St. John, is visiting Mrs. Walter Townshend.

Mr. T. W. Murphy, who has been ill for some time, left town last week for his home in St. John.

Mrs. Balloch is the guest of Mrs. A. B. Bull.

Mr. Will Jarvis, Benton, spent Thursday in town.

The Misses Jenks, of Hamilton, and Mr. F. J. Jenks, of the guests of Mrs. J. Watts.

Rev. G. M. Campbell and Mrs. Campbell, St. John, will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Jenks.

Mr. Fred Kerr, Presque Isle, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. H. W. Phillips, spent last week in Boston.

The many friends of Miss Mary Allen are sorry to hear of her severe illness.

Miss Julia Neales is suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Mr. Guy B. Manzer is expected home for the Easter holidays.

Mr. James Ne