

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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BEGIN THE WORK IN TIME.

The passage of the bill to amend the charter of St. John is a matter on which the citizens have reason to congratulate themselves. The act is remarkable in the history of the legislature of the province for having been organized outside of the council, being sent to Fredericton without submission to the council, and being finally passed in the face of a resolution of the council to oppose its passage. The council, as a body, can claim no credit in connection with it, and some of the members are on record as wholly opposed to its principles.

It would have been better had the bill been submitted to the council. It would have been according to precedent, and as an act of courtesy would have cost nothing. Beyond this, the members could have been put on record as for or against the principles involved. As it is now, some of them can claim that they voted to have the bill opposed because the council was treated with discourtesy, but may allege later that they are in favor of the change. They should have been put fair and square on record, so that when the next election comes round they will not be seeking for nomination under false pretences.

Some of them are on record as it is, and will probably fight it out on that line in trying to defeat the act when the popular vote is taken. Failing in that, they will make combinations—virtually corrupt bargains—with candidates of a similar stamp in the other wards. If the citizens are not sharp, some of these "able dealers" will have the laugh on them yet. One North End man is said to be defiantly boasting that he will go back to the council in spite of the Tax Reduction Association. Perhaps he thinks he can go back in spite of the citizens at large.

It is yet too early to judge the so-called new council which was sworn in last Tuesday. It must be judged by its acts for the coming year, due regard being had to the acts of some of its members during the past year. It may be found that a number of the present aldermen will be worthy of reelection should the amended charter be accepted by the people, but it is to be feared that a good deal of the old wood must be hewn away in order to ensure a healthy growth. It is the intention of PROGRESS to keep a pretty sharp eye on all the aldermen, with a view to future possibilities.

It may be that the amended charter will not be accepted by the people, or rather that the craft and energy of its opponents will be more than equal to the easy-going ways of the mass of the citizens. If the old order of things is continued, there will be little hope of reform, or of the lowering of taxes. Again, let it be repeated that the enlarging of the voters' list beyond the actual rate-payers—not rate-owners—was a blunder, which, should the act be defeated, will be recognized too late. It opens the door for the admission of too many men at the behest of ward-healers, rather than from any interest in the affairs of the city.

It is time that the Tax Reduction Association began work on some more business-like basis than it has so far had. Its work, while in the right direction and productive of good results, has lacked a system of an organized body. A good many people do not know whether they are members of the Association or not. They have taken part in its meetings, but they do not know just what constitutes membership. The organization, so far as they can see, appears to consist of officers, while the composite audiences who are present at this time or that have a sort of an undefined status as members. This may have been unavoidable at the outset, but there is now no reason why there should not be a more effective organization. There is work to be done from now till this time next year, and it cannot be done by fits and starts. It should be constant and thorough, and there should be

an executive truly awake to the duties devolving upon it.

For the men who are in the council and who are opposed to the principle of the amended charter are already organized. They have their wards more or less, under control, and are electing, so to speak, all the time. They have a year in which to make themselves secure in their own constituencies, and to traffic with the aldermen of other wards for combinations on the ticket. This gives them a strong hold, and if the Tax Reduction Association remains inactive until the eleventh hour, it will awake too late to a realization of its mistake.

The first thing to be done is, to have the amended charter accepted by a popular vote. That done, the election of a new board of aldermen will be to the front. Both of these tasks require work, and hard work.

And the time to begin is now.

SAD COINCIDENCES.

Among the events prominently before the people of St. John have been the deaths, in one day, of three men who were in the past among the most active merchants of this city. The oldest of them, Mr. ROBERT SHERATON, had reached the vicinity of four score, and from his residence in Halifax for a number of years past was less known to the younger generation than were the others, whose faces have been familiar to everybody. Yet a generation ago, the firm of HORSFALL & SHERATON was among the leading dry goods concerns, and their store on King street, below CHALONER'S corner was an extensive emporium for ladies to visit when shopping. Mr. GEORGE S. DEFOREST was until within a year or so a familiar figure among the merchants on change, while Mr. JAMES L. DUNN was to the front in everything that pertained to the trade and commerce of St. John. It is not often the record that so many men of local note pass away within a few hours of each other, and thus diminish so suddenly and perceptibly the ranks of the old-time merchants.

And as it still further show how singular such coincidences may be, close upon the deaths of these old time merchants came the sad surprise of the death of Sheriff HARDING, on Thursday. It is almost unnecessary to speak of the very prominent part Mr. HARDING had taken in the affairs of the community for more than half a century. Everybody knew him, and his was perhaps the most familiar figure, to old and young, on the streets of St. John. Nor was his reputation alone a local one, for he had done much to make this city known far beyond the limits of New Brunswick. Of his life and character a more extended reference is made elsewhere in this issue. In him the city loses a valuable citizen, whose many excellent qualities will long be remembered by all who knew him. Of the four old-time citizens thus summoned within the last few days, Messrs. DEFOREST, DUNN and HARDING, were in particular personal friends the one with the other. They were all men whose lives had been full of usefulness, and whose taking off will be sincerely regretted.

RELIGIONS ON EXHIBITION.

There is to be an exhibit of religions in connection with the World's Fair at Chicago, in which all shades of belief, from Catholicism to Hinduism are to be represented. There will be what are called parliaments of religion, just as there will be parliaments of labor, women's rights, science, philosophy, etc. All kinds of religion will be represented and each will be invited to present its side of the case. Seventeen days or more will be devoted to the parliament, and the programme is briefly outlined as follows:

The first part will consist of the presentation in one of the large audience rooms of the Art Palace of the grounds of sympathy and union or fraternal relations among the religious bodies of the world. The second part will consist of a concurrent presentation to the world, as represented by the attendance in the other large audience rooms of the Art Palace, of the faith and work of the different participating religious denominations. The third part of the programme will consist of informal conferences in the smaller halls of the Art Palace, in which further information in regard to any of the religious denominations may be sought by persons interested therein. The fourth will consist of denominational congresses proper, in which each denomination will in such way as it may deem best, set forth more fully and at large its peculiar history, achievements and purposes. The denominational congresses are expected to continue for at least one week each and to accommodate them it is expected that 100 Chicago churches will be called into requisition.

The plan appears to have met with acceptance in many quarters, and both the catholic and protestant views of the people of the United States will be presented by able scholars. Whether the result will be a greater degree of christian unity and a step toward the reconciliation of opposing beliefs may be well doubted, but that christians of one denomination will have a good chance to learn much about christians of other denominations cannot be denied. If the object be the seeking of a creed to suit all mankind, it may be safely predicted that the parliament will come a long way short of reaching its objective point. The more men undertake to interpret and build up faiths for themselves, the more do sects multiply on the earth. The tendency, indeed, is to a subdivision of existing denominations and a splitting up, rather than a binding together, because each man or set of men insists that his or its interpretation of the ALMIGHTY'S word and the divine

purpose is the correct and infallible one. In God's good time, beyond question, there shall be one flock with one shepherd, but it is doubtful if the exhibit of religions at the Chicago exposition will have any visible and material effect in hastening that desired condition of things.

There is, however, a hope that from the nature of things there will be a positive enunciation of belief as compared with the mere assertions of disbelief to which some denominations incline. When the pulpit utterances of any denomination chiefly tend towards the criticism of other denominations, the preaching that there is no authority in the Bible for this or that, an intelligent heathen might get the impression that his own dogmatism was far superior to the negations of Christianity. Faith is positive, and a belief that something is, is the essence of a creed if that creed is sound. "Credo—I believe"—is the simple yet ever strong note which has rung through the centuries since the Day of Pentecost. The attempt to found a new religion on disbelief was the work of the first heretic, who has had his prototypes in all the ages of the world since that time.

The exhibit at Chicago may be of value in letting the world understand just what some kinds of people do believe.

DOCKING HORSES' TAILS.

For some years past the law of Massachusetts has prohibited the docking of horses' tails, under the penalty of imprisonment in jail for a term not exceeding one year, or by a fine of not less than one hundred or more than two hundred and fifty dollars. This was the first law of the kind passed in the world, and now the state of Maine has fallen into line, as will be seen by the following extracts from the latest act for the protection of animals: Whoever cuts the solid part of the tail of any horse in the operation known as docking, or by any other operation performed for the purpose of shortening the tail, and whoever shall cause the same to be done, or assist in doing such cutting, unless the same is proved to be a benefit to the horse, shall be punished by fine not exceeding one hundred dollars. All fines collected under this act upon, or resulting from, the complaint or information of an officer, or a cent of the Maine state society for the protection of animals shall be paid over to said society in aid of the benevolent objects for which it was incorporated.

In the light of the recent change in the law affecting the payment of the court stenographers of New Brunswick, it is interesting to note the following provision made by the Maine legislature a few weeks ago for a similar service:

"At any term of the supreme judicial or superior courts, the presiding justice may appoint a stenographer to report the proceedings thereof, who shall be an officer of the court, and be sworn to a faithful discharge of his duty. He shall take full notes of all oral testimony, and other proceedings in the trial of causes, including the charge of the justice and all comments and rulings of said justice in the presence of the jury during the progress of the trial, as well as all statements and arguments of counsel addressed to the court, and furnish for the use of the court or any party interested, a fair, legible and complete copy of such notes as may be required. He shall receive for his services, from the treasury of the county in which the court is held, the sum allowed by the court, not exceeding six dollars a day for attendance, six cents a mile for actual travel, and ten cents for every one hundred words of the longhand copy furnished for the use of the court. He shall also furnish a copy of so much of the evidence and other proceedings, taken by him, as either party to the trial requests, on payment thereof by such party at the rate aforesaid."

The Portland Transcript is publishing a series of sketches of leading citizens under the title of "The Pillars of Portland." Lawyers occupy a leading place, though in most cities the most prominent "pillars" are the doctors.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

"Worthington's Magazine," the May number of which is at hand, has been enlarged by sixteen pages in order to give space for timely contributions, and also that the excellent papers in the varied departments, which are a marked feature of this periodical, may hereafter be printed in larger type, corresponding to that in the body of the magazine. The number opens with a paper by Lita Angelica Rice, entitled "Some Women Artists of New York City." The numerous and beautiful illustrations are from original drawings, and from photographs made from the paintings especially for this article. The second illustrated paper is "A Summer in Hoch Tyrol," by Mrs. Jean Porter Rudd. It is a sketch of life in a typical Tyrolean village. Mrs. Livermore's fifth paper of her personal experiences "In Ole Virginny—Fifty Years Ago," is full of incident and interest. "Charles Lamb and His Letters" partakes somewhat of the nature of a biographical sketch, and with the fragments from the letters, helps to prove that the gentle humorist was not only a critic and master of literary style, but a modest and kindly soul, a devoted son and brother, and the sympathetic friend of the unfortunate and needy. The short stories are the work of popular authors. The poetry of this number is noticeably good, partaking of the brightness and sweetness of early Spring. The Department matter of Worthington's Magazine is well chosen and interesting. The larger type in this number is a decided improvement. The stories and poems for "Our Young People," and for the little ones of the household, are charming, and with the well-edited material for "The Oracle," etc., go to make up a royal number. A. D. Worthington, & Co., Hartford, Conn. \$2.50 a year, 25 cents a single number. For sale by all news dealers.

Col. J. Hunter Duvar, of Prince Edward Island, has completed a work entitled "A Popular Study in Ethnography," which has occupied him closely for more than a year past, and which is to be published in London, England.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

With the Tide. The great waves wrestle to kiss the highest sands And yet he plays alone upon the beach, A little drum clasped tightly in his hands, Each moment bringing the tide more near his reach.

And two great waves trembling, yet eager, leap Forward as a child is lost from sight, They murmur songs and rock him fast asleep, And as they sing—goes out a little light.

That night upon the shore a mother stands, And clasps a little drum in anguish wild; In blinding sorrow stretches forth her hands, As though to clasp again her little child. She sees not one star brighter than the rest— "Oh, think! went lately out a little light; 'Tis nearer than the other stars to God; In robes reflected from his own so bright.

She sees not all the wrecks that he has passed, She realizes not that God did weave An angel from some golden hair, and blest Are they that look do not see and yet believe.

And when at last he calls us home to him And shall unfold as secrets one by one, 'T will all be bright, which now appear so dim. 'T will be just what we would ourselves have done.

Past and Future. Poor restless heart! Thou thought'st the wound was healed, This day, his form revealed To thy fond eyes— That sudden dart, O pain, like plunge of knife, Did'st show the feeling rife, Unchanged old ties.

Blind, foolish heart! He does not care for thee, And that art nothing. See How cold his mien! He does not start To see thee standing there; It thou could'st fly somewhere, Be no more seen. True constant heart! For others live thy life, And aid them in their strife Through coming years. Comfort impart: Give to the poor relief, And thus assuage thy grief Too deep for tears.

The Wind's Mission. I stood by a wide, lone sea,— And a dense mist o'er it rolled, That veiled Heaven's face from me, And darkened the sun'st of gold. The waves with a ceaseless wail, Moaned as they swept the shore, And the pitiless mist, like a veil, Enfolded and shrouded me o'er.

But a wind rose up from afar, And it smote against the mist! And rifted the clouds—till a star All the tremulous vapor kissed.

And rising in waves of light, It floated, like silvery haze, Far off, on the wings of night, Dissolving in glistening sprays.

And the wind, that unveiled the star, Blew over the waters wide, And wafted the ships afar, That were lying, becalmed with tide.

A Breath of the "Old Days." Yes! A breath of the old days zone past, A thought of the dearly loved friend, A memory of friendship held fast, The fragrance which lasts till the end.

Looking back with thoughts of old friends Who hath wandered far out of our way; They were ours as the good gifts God sends, Oh! pray we may meet them some day.

Long years have gone by since we met, Yet we cherish their memory still; In our hearts we can never forget, Their place can no new friend e'er fill.

Looking back to the dear old home, Where we lived all our bright youth away, And with our companions did roam, And gathered sweet treasures each day.

Looking back to the days that they passed, With the hopes and the sorrows at rest; All were fleeting, too bright to last, Can we say it was all for the best? Andover, Vic. Co., N. B. H. T. P.

Farewell to Youth. Good-bye, my youth, good-bye; To serious things I turn, I part from thee, with many a sigh; With many a long heart-yearn.

Good-bye, my wanderings In paths where fancy led; I turn me now to sober things, With a reluctant tread.

Good-bye, my ideals all; The world wants none of you, For real deeds, men ever call. Good-bye, ye trifling fair; A sober man am I, O, sweethearts, to my soul so dear, I fain must say good-bye.

Good-bye, O youth, good-bye; Thou'rt ne'er came east again, I leave thee now, with many a sigh; To walk the ways of men.

SWEET-BURIED. Moonlight. The moon is peeping through the trees, Shedding its light divine; But it fills me with a strange sadness; A feeling I cannot define.

Is it because it speaks of heaven, Symbol of the glory and brightness there? Stirs the soul; makes life on earth irksome, Imparting those heavenly blessings to share.

It seems a gliding light from heaven To draw one's thoughts from this lowly earth, For of repentance of sins and thoughts of the future, In this whirlpool of life there is almost a dearth.

A peaceful stillness reigns o'er all, Broken softly by the fluttering of the leafy limbs, The stars twinkling, vie with the silver light, And seem like the fading glimmer of bright angel wings.

F'ron, June 5, 1892. F. JOSEPHINE S. In April. What time the robin and the bluebird sing, And April stalks across the smiling sea, With breezes soft with gentle welcoming, My love comes back to me.

Than fairest lily fairer is my queen, Than sweetest primrose sweeter far is she, More true of heart than maid hath ever been— My love across the sea.

From sunny southlands where the roses blow, And gay birds sing their love songs ceaselessly, And from the sky'er parts the summer glow, My love comes back to me.

Here in my changing northlands we shall roam, Nor heed the vagrant spring's inconsistency; True love shall live forever in our home, Dear love across the sea!

ALL ABOUT ANNEXATION

WHAT SOME OF THE BOSTONIANS SAY IN REGARD TO IT.

Men Who Think They Know More About Canada Than the Canadians Do—Talk that is Both Cheap and Abundant—How "Progress" Talks in Boston.

BOSTON, April 18.—It is so seldom that the people up this way ever refer to annexation with Canada without provocation, that the remarks made at a board of trade banquet the other night were particularly striking.

Hon. Joseph H. O'Neill is a man of note in Massachusetts politics and during an after dinner speech he asserted that New England had great need of the Maritime provinces, that by closer intercourse, not commercially, but politically, the two countries would be benefited, and these states would be enabled to hold their own against the competition of the west and south.

He talked about the old days when it was a common saying that "cotton was king"—days which he asserted were gone forever, a new king having arisen. Coal and iron were the monarchs of today in his opinion, and he backed it up with good, sound reasoning. New England needed the coal, iron, lumber and lime of the Maritime provinces in order to assert its supremacy in the commercial world, and in Mr. O'Neill's opinion the country which could furnish the most iron and steel could build the fastest vessels and carry its trade throughout the world was the country which could command the universe. The United States had already passed England in its production of these articles, but New England lacked coal and iron, and its lumber gone, wanted that of Canada.

The speech, delivered along this line, was forcible and convincing, and delivered before about 150 solid business men of Massachusetts, had a good deal of weight.

It was refreshing to a provincialist, for it is seldom that anybody on this side of the line will admit that there is anything worth having, or any redeeming features to any country outside of this.

At the same banquet, Charles S. Adams, president of the state board of trade, made an equally telling speech, going to show that union between the two sections of the continent was coming about gradually but surely.

He called attention to the fact that thousands of Canadians came to this country annually to make their homes here, and by this means they were being bound together by a tie which time would only make stronger.

At the time of the banquet it was almost an assured fact that Benjamin Lenthier, the editor of a French Canadian paper published at Lowell would be appointed United States consul at Sherbrooke, P. Q., and Mr. Adams dwelt upon this, as an important factor in the history of the two countries.

The fact, that a citizen of the United States should be sent as a representative of this country to the land of his birth, would have an important bearing on the question of annexation, would tend to bring the people more closely together, and make them realize that their interests were identical.

The same sentiments were expressed with equal force by other speakers at a banquet held a few days later, all of which gave an annexation ring to the Massachusetts press, which for once did not have its origin in Canada.

Such expressions as these on both sides of the line surely mean something, and the loyalists of the north will find it hard to stop the rising tide.

Talking of Lenthier, however, his appointment is not so much of a certainty now as it was a week ago, the Senate having adjourned without confirming it. If he should be appointed, however, he will not be the first Canadian who has been sent to his native land as the representative of the United States.

Edward Gound, United States consul at Windsor, N. S., is a Canadian; so is Albert Neill, consul at St. Stephen; Samuel D. Pace, consul at Port Sarnia; and M. Ryder, consul at Quebec, where he was born.

So if President Adams' ideas in regard to such an appointment holds good, the United States is doing a heap of quiet and effective work in the way of binding this country and Canada with a tie which commercial interests will make stronger and stronger year by year, and then—what?

It is annexation all along the line. Now we have the New England Trotting horse breeders association, at its meeting here the other day voting unanimously to admit to membership breeders from the British provinces, and in the discussion which proceeded the vote, the Canadians were referred to as jolly good fellows, who would prove generous patrons, and a welcome factor in the membership. Their Maine neighbors spoke from experience, and gave the provincialists a recommendation that would admit them to any place on earth.

We are enjoying one of those Springs which linger in the lap of winter, and if Santa Claus' legs do not get tired before spring gets its teeth cut, he will be a more sturdy old gentleman than is indicated by his whiskers.

The air is cold, pneumonia like, and so far very few have had the courage to put their ulsters in pawn. Spring overcoats bloom out periodically, and spring bonnets are worn this year with fur capes. Pocket handkerchiefs form the principal item in the laundry bill, and the Spring poet will be one of the flowers that bloom in September.

PROGRESS Boston agency is becoming a centre for provincialists. The number who drop around there during the week, especially on Mondays, grows larger and larger, and although the newsdealer has been increasing right along, he tells me he has to take down his bulletin Tuesday morning to stop the sale.

There are thousands of provincialists in Boston and PROGRESS is getting around to them in double quick time. R. G. LARSEN.

SPRINGHILL.

APRIL 19.—Concerts and church fairs had a monopoly the first of last week. On Monday evening the Catholic bazaar was opened and was very largely attended. The various articles of fancy work displayed were much admired and the sales were rapid. I understand that nearly \$400.00 was realized.

The tea and fancy sale in the Parish house hall was also a very marked success financially, while the concert in connection with the affair was exceedingly enjoyable. I believe the committee were much pleased with the result.

Perhaps the great treat of the week however, was the concert in the presbyterian church, on Tuesday evening, the 19th inst. There were sixteen numbers on the programme, each one a gem. Unfortunately, "Mars" was obliged to attend two other entertainments that evening, so that it is quite impossible to particularize. As you heard, however, that it was the best musical entertainment ever given here. Miss Christie's "Only Tired" is spoken of as exceptionally good, while Miss Le Etra Perard delighted the audience, and rendered her solos in her usual charming manner. Miss Christie Fraser sang "At the Ferry" in a very graceful and sweet way, and rendered her "The Death of the Dove" very beautifully, and she responded to an enthusiastic encore. Miss Davidson and Fraser were particularly pleasing in their duet, "Shadows on the Wall." The orchestra under the leadership of Mr. Donald Lytle added greatly to the success of the affair. Mrs. H. B. Smith presided at the piano during the evening. The gentlemen taking part were, Messrs. Limer, Archibald, Christie, Willie and the members of the Arion male quartette.

Mrs. Arthur Stone of Winnipeg is visiting her father Dr. Byers (Mrs. Stone was formerly Miss Maude J. New).

Miss Jennison and Mrs. Frame who have been visiting Mrs. Byers and Mrs. Wilson for some time past, returned to their homes this week.

Miss Maggie Robb, of Oxford has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Hall for some days.

Mr. Dick who was seriously indisposed last week is able to be around again.

Miss Mary Robbins spent the greater part of last week in Truro, the guest of her brother, Mr. A. L. Robbins.

Hon. Arthur Dickey was in town on Tuesday last on business.

Mr. Lawrence Leasby left last week to join her husband in Montana.

Mr. Eugene Powers of New York city, was in town last week, but returned to New York on Tuesday last.

Mr. R. O. Christie spent Sunday in Truro, returning to town on Monday evening. MARS.

PETITCODIAC.

APRIL 19.—The ladies of the Baptist church and Sewing Circle held a tea and fancy sale in the public hall on Wednesday evening of last week. About forty dollars were realized.

Dr. and Mrs. R. D. Hanson spent last Sunday here.

Mrs. M. A. Freeze has returned from a visit to her old home in Penobscot.

Mrs. Webster and Miss Annie Webster intend going to Halifax this week. While there they will be the guests of Mrs. S. F. Huestis.

Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Triles made a short visit in St. John last week.

Messrs. J. W. Y. Smith, J. McQueen, of Dorchester, Mr. Trueman and F. W. Emmerson, took advantage of the snow for a drive in to the Havelock Mineral Springs, today.

Mrs. Geo. Davidson has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Price.

Mrs. J. P. Laurance and son have gone to Truro, where they will remain some time, the guests of Mr. J. E. Price, of the I. C. R.

Rev. A. F. Brown, of Havelock, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church Sabbath evening.

BUCTOUCHE.

APRIL 18.—Miss Johnston returned home last week from a very pleasant visit to Kingston.

Mr. A. J. Girvan of Kingston spent Wednesday here.

On Wednesday morning one of our prominent residents, Mr. Thomas Roberts died after an illness of ten days. He leaves a widow, four daughters and two sons, much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon, Rev. Neil McLaurin conducted the service. The pall bearers were Messrs. H. Irving, H. F. Foley, J. C. Ross, David Keswick, J. Killean, J. Carter, Mrs. C. B. Black and Mr. William Roberts of Boston and Mr. A. Roberts of South Westport. The funeral was held at the residence of Mr. Roberts on Tuesday evening, and attended by his father's funeral.

Miss Ida Roberts accompanied by her uncle Mr. B. Allen of Bayfield returned home on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Tuily of Halifax and Miss Wilbur of Edmunds and Mr. and Mrs. John Tremblay of Fort Lawrence came to attend Mr. Roberts' funeral.

Mrs. Roberts and family intend leaving for Boston on Thursday where they will reside in future. They will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Hyslop and Miss Bessie Hyslop left on Monday morning for Boston where they expect to live. VENNE.

NEWCASTLE.

APRIL 19.—One of the most enjoyable parties given for some time was that of last Friday evening, when the Misses Mary and Maggie Russell entertained a large number of young friends. Miss Russell kindly gave up her very convenient house for the occasion, and judging by the smiling countenances and the zeal with which the guests tripped the light fantastic, it is safe to say all had an enjoyable time. Among so many fair ones, it would be hard to name the belle, but I believe that honor was awarded to Miss Mamie Fleming, one of our "buds." The party was given in honor of Mr. Roberts, of Bathurst, who has been visiting the Misses Russell.

Miss Jean Thomson left this morning for Moncton to make a short visit with her sister Mrs. Butler. There was a "small and early" at the "Rocks" last Saturday evening when the interesting game of "fortune" was played. CENTURY.

GRAND FALLS.

APRIL 18.—Among those who attended the recent social dance, were Mr. George West and Mrs. West of Van Buren, Me., Mrs. W. E. Alexander of Woodstock, Mr. Geo. Murchie of Edmundston, Mr. Hoyt of the C. P. R., St. Croix, Mr. Burpee, Van Buren, Me., and Mr. W. Hall of the C. P. R., Grand River.

Why not have the next social for the purpose of starting a fund to extend the sewer line? Mr. C. H. Henderson has been off duty for the past week, owing to a severe attack of erysipelas.

Miss Turner, of Van Buren, Me., visited her friend, Miss Howard, at the Hammond House, last week.

Mr. Tilton was in town last week.

Mr. Wilkins, of Montreal, visited Grand Falls last week.

Mr. S. Strang, of Woodstock, was here a few days ago.

MEMRAMOOC.

April 18.—Mr. Charles McManus of Buctouche is visiting his friends here.

Mr. Albert Givang of Shediac who has been visiting his friends here has returned home.

Mrs. S. C. Charters was given a banquet by his friends at the Dominion hotel when he presented him with a gold ring and scarf pin before he bade them farewell on going to his home.

Rev. Father LeFebvre has resumed his duties at St. Joseph's college. The reverend gentleman's health has much improved since his three month's rest. Rev. A. D. Comier retains the stewardship of the present.