PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum, in

Discontinuances. — Except in those localities which are easily reached, PROGRESS will be copped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate

All Letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accomno business connection with it should be accompanied by stamps for a reply. Manuscripts from other than regular contributors should always be accompanied by a stamped and addressed

The Circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section. Copies can be purchased at every known news

stand in New Brunswick, and in very many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Fire Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post
Office Order or Registered Letter. The
former is preferred, and should be made payable
in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, cor.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE:

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JAN. 7

A QUESTION OF CHAPERONAGE.

An article in a recent issue of the La-DIES' HOME JOURNAL deals with the subject of the privileges to be accorded to young girls in accepting gifts or attentions from their gentlemen triends, and lays down the rather arbitrary rule, that a young woman who enters either a public place of amusement, such as a theatre or opera house; or even the most select of tea rooms, ice cream parlors, or restaurants, condemns herself at once in the eves of good society. In the same article, the writer condones if she does not absolutely sanction, the common practice of young girls in the best New York society receiving the visits of their gentlemen friends quite alone, even in the evening. Of this custom which, to Canadians seems so extraordinary, the

To lay down any law of restriction or limitation for the American girl with regard to receiving calls without the presence of a chaperone, in her own home, from a young man with whom she associates by her parents' sanction, would be to revolutionize a state of things firmly established long before the political liberties of our republic had been secured. Her parents or guardian, her own good sense, her circumstances of residence and opportunity, the custom of locality must decide for her how and when to be at home to such a visitor.

In the eyes of the unprejudiced critic this advice is rather contradictory, since, it it is proper for young girls to receive men alone in the evening, at their own homes, how much less exposed she should be to the danger of unfavorable comment, when she spends the evening in his society in a crowded concert room or even ventures into a restaurant, since, in the latter cases the very publicity, is her protection and she is as effectually chaperoned as if in the bosom of her family. Even in Canada, where the code of etiquette prevailing is supposed to be much more rigid, on account of being tounded upon English traditions, it is no longer considered a breach of etiquette except in large cities for a girl to attend the theatre, the opera, or a respectable restaurant, alone with a young man, provided her escort be well known to her family, and of unimpeachable character.

Another obstacle to the journal's view of the case, is the fact that it has always been considered perfectly proper, in all society except English, for an engaged couple to go about together unchaperoned, and if the fact of a girl appearing alone with a young man at any of the places referred to, condemns her in good society, what a very great injustice good society stands in danger of doing, since it is quite impossible for it to tell whether the couple in question are engaged or not.

The American girl has always been held up as a type of independence and trustworthiness, a sort of instance of what perfect freedom of action, and the absolute trust reposed in her by her parents and guardians had done towards developing the self-reliance and sturdy ability to protect herself which has been the boast of the nation for years, and given other countries the impression that the Americans regarded the American girl with her calm independence and hardy indifference to temptation, which has made her a sort of modern Lucretia, as the choicest product of the young republic, the being who typified to them their own beloved Goddess of Liberty.

With this idea uppermost it is hard to accustom ourselves to the spectacle of the American damsel shrinking bashfully from appearing in public alone with a gentleman friend and it would appear that it is too late in the day to "revolutionize" the manner and customs which have been in vogue for so long, and insist that the girl who fearlessly receives a gentleman friend alone shall refuse to appear in public with the same friend unless properly chaperoned.

Many people without knowledge of law and its technicalities, will agree with the view that CEPHAS WELTON and Dr. RAN-DALL should have all the chances that the law will allow them. The decision of the Attorney General to grant counsel permission to argue their points of objection before | are what are necessary to success.

the full court, and to obtain their decision, appears to be the only course possible under the circumstances. If the Supreme Court affirms the decision of Judge Peters the friends and counsel of the prisoners will feel that they have left no stone unturned to effect their release, and the Crown, that every possible opportunity was given them. In any event it is possible that the sentence will be delayed for some time, and the uncertainty whether either CEPHAS WELTON or Dr. RANDALL go, to the penitentiary or not continue.

The different nations have had various dates for the beginning of the year. The ancient Egyptians and others reckoned from the autumnal equinox, September 22nd, and this was the civil year of the Jews. though their ecclesiastical year began on the vernal equinox, March 22nd. The Roman year began on Dec. 22nd, and it is believed that the only reason CASAR had for changing it to the first of January was that the first day of the new calendar might be the day of the new moon Even in England, up to 1752, the legal and ecclesiastical year began on March 25th, though for other purposes it was often reckoned from the first of January. The Jews and Mahommedans at the present time have KNOWLES' BUILDING, Cor. GRANVILLE and lunar years, the beginning of which is not on any fixed date.

> The interesting story of a Gold Hunter's life in California, which is begun in this issue of PROGRESS and will run for two more weeks, is written by a Halifax gentleman, who was in Australia during the gold hunting fever. Mr. J. E. WILSON, the writer, has penned many exciting incidents for this journal, but none more interesting than this story of pioneer life.

Some Magazines of 1893. The January number of the Mother's Nursery Guide contains its usual amount of valuable advice on the care and education of young children. There is an article by Dr. G. T. Jackson on the care of the child's hair and scalp, which lays great stress on the importance of attention to a matter which is too often neglected in young children, and which contains many excellent suggestions for the matter. Dr. J. Colilns treats of "Some Common Speech Defects in Children," and Dr. E. S. Brown takes up the question of whether we can forecast the mental and bodily characteristics of a child. The other departments are equally readable, comprising "Baby's Wardrobe," The Kindergarten-at-Home-Stories," and "Nursery Problems," in which the medical editor gives some information concerning the "possible causes of a Rash " "Dancing Lessons," and "A Dietary Dilemma." The mothors contri-

bute interesting letters to the "Parliament," Published py the Babyhood Publishing Co., 5 Beekman St., New York, \$2.00 a year, single copies free on application to

Chronothanotoletron.

This very novel and much talked of Entertainment will be given in the Opera House two evenings next week by a number of talented young ladies who have been practicing for some weeks under the direction of the Ladies' Auxilary of the Y. M. C. A. in aid of which, the entertainment is

About a year ago this entertainment was given in St. Luke's Church by a number of young ladies connected with that Church, nearly all of whom are now taking part. The word itself means the annihilation of death and time, and by its agency are brought forth many of the illustrious women of ancient and modern times, each one clothed in the costume of her age, accompanying her part by a dialogue suited to the

The Chronothanatoletron, intensely interesting as it is, will occupy but a portion of the evening and will be preceded by a grand National Drill for which a number of young ladies have for some time been practicing under the direction of Mr. Hedley Cooper. This will be a most picturesque sight, as each lady will be dressed in the costume of the country she represents, carry its colours, and sing its national an-

The final part of the programme will be a Grand Tableau arranged by Miss Nicholson, showing Columbus received at Court by Ferdinand and Isabella.

From the information Progress has received there is reason to believe that this will be one of the most brilliant stage spectacles ever witnessed in this city, as no pains have been spared to perfect every detail, and make the entertainment one to be long remembered by all who may have the good fortune to get there.

Making a Good Start.

The Hawker Medicine Company celebrated the first business day of the New Year by a unique advertising parade, the city cartmen assisting them cheerfully. On the back of each cartman's horse was a blanket speaking of the particular merits of some of the preparations advertised by the new company. After the parade there was a pleasant time in Mitchell's dining saloon on Germain Street, at which there was speech making and mutual congratulations. The company is starting out with bright prospects and will succeed if push and ability on the part of the management and the merit of the preparations POEMS WORTH KEADING.

" Fate Wills It," Perhaps? "Fate wills it, and we all fill niches on earth at Suppose it was written on Time's order slate That three of Eve's daughters, May, Sarah and

Should make their debut on this rotating sphere At a specific time, -it matters not where If entered it was that May, Sarah and Kate Should each her nicke fill at the dictum of Fate,

Ah! varied, to them were its dictates. Miss May of life's cares and afflictions knew naught Her social environs with pleasure were fraught: Her costumes were costly; her purse well supplied While art lavished on her what nature denied; And useless her life as her dress was ornate; If May fill'd her piche at the dictum of Fate

'Twas bliss to conform to its dictate. Sweet Sarah was what our "blue-blood" deems "obscure."

Keen poverty's strings she did firmly endure; For raiment, and food, and a pittance called "pay" She slaved like a serf for rich Mesdames like May; A true heart and health was her vested estate; If she her niche fill'd at the dictum of Fate Obeyed she right nobly its dictate.

Fair Kate one false step took, and thenceforth be-

An offcast, adrift on the ocean of shame, With no one to guide, nor to succor, nor save, But scorn'd, left to float on or sink in sin's wave; If frail, helpless, fallen, unfortunate Kate Her niche occupied at the dictum of Fate, Appalling to her was its dictate.

Is not something wrong? is not someone to blame For the gulfs twixt "high life," and "service," and

Why must Sarah drudge, and Miss May in state ride, And Kate in the haunts of the wretched abide? Ah me! lip-wise Pulpiteers vainly ye prate For all of earth's riches are not fill'd by fate. Nor seem ye to wot of its dictates.

Has Christmas philanthrophy striven with zest The lot of the toiler with joy to invest? Or languid morality tried to reclaim In earnest, the weak from the shadow of shame? If lazy philosophers merely orate, And load their neglect on that packhorse call'd Fate.

Then little reck they for its dictates. St. John, Christmas, '92.

Medicine Hat. E'er of the pale tace but the hunter

Knew the mighty western plains, In the days when free, triumphant Red warriors ruled that grand domain; In those days of war and turmoil Red man could 'gainst red man arm,

And e'er rejoicing in victory's gladness,

Or quailing in defeat's alarm. In those days of the dim light The red man thought in various things Lay the gift of warrior's might, And gifts to aid his wandering

And most sacred and most sought, A head band made from dream inspired; All else in their known world was not As that great medicine desired. Fair and mild our springtime's dawning,

Warriors' thoughts then turned to war, And set the stout Cree braves preparing For the war-trails known of yore; Well-known trails that sought the country

Of the Blackfoot olden foes; Well known trails that yearly followed, Yearly led to weal or woe.

Springtime past and came the summer, Summer quickly past to fall, But no tidings of our warrior. Home had come his comrades all Home had come with success varied All who had gone that spring away,

None but running wolf yet tarried And none knew why the warrior's stay. Autumn past and winter o'er Spring again in usual bloom,

Once again the Crees are fleeting To fill their foeman's land with gloom; Once again in early summer They return from path of war,

And news had they for repeating, Such as was ne'er heard before. For they saw in passing westward Near a stream beneath a tree,

Their old comrade silently lying Dead, but dead in victory. And there by him lay three Blackfoot, In his hand three tutts of bair. And from the tree his head band

Was swinging in the prairie air. There it hung a silent witness Of his triumph o'er his foes, There it hung on high an offering

To the God to whom good spirits goes. For sore, weary from the struggle And death hovering nigh, The warrior according to his light, Made peace e'er he did die.

And e'er his people after Speak proudly of his name, And 'mongst all the Cree's stout warriors, None surpass that warrior's fame.

And ever, ever after Throughout the broad Cree land, That spot in proud memorial, Was called the Medicine Head Band.

FRANK S. BLISS. Kinearth, Assa., Dec. 12, 1892.

Her Mistletoe. She asked him to her New Year's ball, Of her admirers he was one,

But-he was short and stout Among her many lovers, he To his fair queen paid court, They all were tall and shim, but he Alas, was stout and short.

She showered her favors right and left, To one and all the same, but no one had the courage to Ask her to change her name. So on this most auspicious night,

She said with smiles most kind:
"He who would win me for his bride,
The mistletoe must find." He hanted hard with all the rest, It was not in the hall, It was not in the drawing room Hung on the tinted wall.

He met his idol on the stairs,
With look of grief and woe,
"Oh, won't you tell me, dearest maid,
Where is the mistletoe?"

She put her little hand in his

While standing on the stair, She bent her golden head and cried: "You goose! It's in my hair!" Saturday Night.

You. Nor yet because you are wondrous wise, Nor for the beauty of your hair, Nor for the riddle of your eyes—

A riddle I can never read, You sometimes angel, sometimes elf, And not for any thought or deed, But just because you are—yourself.
St. Louis Gazette.

The Reason Why:

The quantity of society correspondence incidental to the season was so large this week that many letters from good correspondents have had a conflict with the blue pencil. When it is possible correspondents

HOW I REPORTED A WEDDING. The Stares of Polite Society Encountered by Iwo Newspaper Writers.

I so often receive letters from my friends amongst the girls, expressing unlimited envy of my position as a newspaper writer, the delights and privileges of occupying such an exalted place in the world, and the glory of being at times the observed of all observers, not to speak of the fabulous sums of money I must earn by my pen! that I think a true sketch of the manner in which a newspaper correspondent in the discharge of her duties is sometimes received in the upper circle of polite society, might be interesting; even if it should have young aspirants for literary glory.

The occasion to which I refer was a very fashionable wedding which I had undertaken to report. I think it is pretty generally known that I am not a reporter: the person who conducts a special department on a large paper, is not usually expected to spend her leisure time in reporting, but there are occasions when it is necessary for all expected to be "tret" as we treat a female member of the staff to be present at some special event where a male reporter would be almost useless on account of his sex. The most faithful and pains- deliberately round and "wrote up," the taking of masculine reporters can hardly be expected to do the same justice to the description of a society wedding that woman could, since the dresses, the decorations, and the general appearance of the guests, | felt! would appear to him less in detail than as one whole scene and in such reports detail is everything.

On the day this tale opens I had gone some miles to report one of the weddings of the season. I was accompanied by another member of the staff and our intention | the days of the "Dolls Dressmaker" have was to work together, as time was rather more society ladies unconsciously posed for limited, and it was no easy task to obtain a | having their portraits taken. correct description of the costumes, the ceremony, the music and the decorations during the short time occupied by the cere-

Our credentials consisted of our own visiting cards with the important legend 'Representing Progress' neatly inserted in pencil below. We were expected and all we had to do was to hand the cards to one of the ushers with the request that he would secure us a good seat and some child or young girl to tell us the names of the different guests as we are strangers in the place, and it was necessary to be quite certain whose costumes we were describing and not dress the wrong person in the right

We had been misinformed as to the hour of the ceremony, and after a dreary wait of an hour and a half; during which we took exhaustive notes of the church and everything it contained, the guests began to arrive, and we modestly endeavored to arrive also, but met with the unexpected rebuff of being gently but firmly informed that the whole body of the church was reserved for the wedding guests, and only the gallery was thrown open to the populace. This was discouraging but we had been told that our cards would have the same effect as the well known battle cry of the "Royal Irish" whose "Faugh-a-Ballagh" instantly smoothes all obstacles from their path; so we held them out with childlike confidence to the sexton, but he only shook his head and said those were his orders and we must wait till the ushers arrived. It was a very warm day but we lurked around that church with all the pertinacity but not half the confidence, of Neapolitan beggars at a christening until a coach arrived bearing six splendid beings in evening dress, and after a decent interval of hesitation we advanced or sidled up to the most affable looking of the group, presented our cards and retired to a respectful distance, while they consulted together. And they did consult together in the most exhaustive manner. They passed our cards from hand to hand as if the bits of pasteboard had been some new and curious product of a toreign clime, they put their heads together and whispered and they gazed at us with more interest than we ever remembered to have excited in our lives.

Then the one we had addressed came back and courteously explained that he was a stranger himself and must consult the first usher, who was master of ceremonies. We thanked him and once more awaited results while our only friend retraced his steps and handed our cards to his superior officer, who regarded them superciliously with an air of "Why troublest thou me?" lowered his eyeglass and forgot all about us.

By this time, the members of the four hundred were pouring into the church, in gaily dressed crowds, and the situation was growing more and more embarrassing tor us, standing as we were near the door and jostled each moment by the hurrying

At last our champion returned, puzzled, distressed, but still courteous. "I am an utter stranger here myself" he said "but I will do the best I can for you, I don't know anyone, but I think I can find you a seat." By this time, it is needless to say | teurs" in an acceptable manner. that we had attracted more attention than was either desirable or pleasant, and the guests, who by this time nearly filled the church, had nothing to occupy their attention until the arrival of the bridal party, and were glad of any distraction. They seemed to be under the impression that we were something out of the ordinary, and respectable run of mortals, book agents at the very least, who had taken this opportunity of plying their netarious trade under the very eyes of the haut ton. Our guide, who seemed to feel almost as much embarrassed as we did ourselves, led us to a seat, saw us comfortably settled, and left us promising to do his best to secure an interpretar for us in the shape of a small girl who knew who the guests were.

And then the interesting part of the entertainment began. No performing bears, not even the most popular and versatile monkey that ever perched on the top of an exiled Italian nobleman's hand organ, could have attracted more attention. The ushers and customs of the genus reporter. As groups of guests arrived they received a whispered intimation of the strange beings

tion. The guests seemed to exclaim " Dear me!" and then they in their turn pointed us out to the next incoming group, who turned and gazed with undisguised interest

in our direction, and soon we were the cynosure of all eyes.

Meanwhile our friend had interested some of his colleagues in trying to lure a couple of youthful damsels to our side with the tempting bait of a position in the best society for once in their lives, and an opportunity of viewing the proceedings from the exalted position of a reserved seat. He succeeded at last, and two little maidens who were polite and intelligent beyond their years, were ushered into our pew, and we four proceeded to business. I need scarcely say that by this time any shyness we felt at first had worn off, also any delicacy about writing up the costumes the effect of rather discouraging some of the ladies, under their own eyes, so we took out our note books and pencils and went steadily to work. The ladies in the front seats who turned around to look at us, and then made almost audible comments, upon our appearance were met with looks of equal interest, and while one society dame would be regarding the interlopers with a haughty stare, the interlopers were quietly taking down the details of her bonnet. I suppose we must others, in the words of Mr. Eccles of dramatic fame, but I shall always retain a lively recollection of the calm, cold audacity with which my companion in arms turned ladies in the seat behind us with a cool disregard of their indignant looks that was truly beautiful. "They stared us out of countenance" she remarked afterwards, "and I thought I would show them how it

For nearly an hour we worked steadily under the chilling gaze of that " large and fashionable" congregation, and though it was an experience I should not care to have repeated, I am proud to say that before we left that church there was not one costume of which a brief sketch had not been transferred to our note books, and never, since

This little story will give you some idea of what the life of a reporter would be, and of the treatment she would experience at the hands of those who should know better. Do you think you would like to try it. or do you feel like exclaiming, as I did myself-"Is this the world of which we want a sight? Are these the creatures that are called polite?"

ASTRA.

Mr. Peters Is Not Ruffled.

If one may judge from the number of letters that are being written by Hampton people against the recent move of Mr. Peters and his colleague, trustee Fowler, the people of Hampton are very much displeased at the turn events have taken. The publication of the facts of the matter in Prog-RESS some weeks ago has given the public an idea of what is going on and the apparent disregard that is paid to the wishes of the rate-payers of this dislrict. Mr. Peters appears to be entirely unruffled by the objections of the peaple who placed him in his present position, and the probabilities are that Mr. Harrington will take possession of the school when the term opens, and proceed with his duties. There is some talk of the people objecting in a decided manner, but it is not probable that this will amount to anything more than talk.

In Spite of the Cold. Masters Foohey, Buckley, Woodley, Mc-Minneman and Finnegan are the hard working newsboys who have each earned a suit of clothes for their immense sales of Prog-RESS the five weeks before New Year's. Mrs. McQueen who really made a better average sale than any of the boys has her reward in the shape of a dress. The record of all the winners is a great one, everything taken into consideration. Rarely has the weather been so severe as it was on three of the five Saturdays. Men with the warmest clothes and the thickest gloves hesitated to venture out on those mornings yet the newsboys braved the cold and won their

Our Amateurs On The Stage.

A number of talented amateur performers propose to give a performance in the Opera House, "Bound By An Oath" on Monday evening. Included among those who will take part are Messrs McGrath, Quinn and Duffy, and the Misses Donovan, McCarty, Morrison, and Kelly. All of these ladies and gentlemen have appeared before St. John audiences before and in other cases proven themselves above the average amateur. Their performance on Monday evening should be well attended. The play is strong, and there is no doubt that it will be presented by "Our Ama-

Going to Halifax.

The Daniels' Specialty Company begin their engagement at the Lyceum Theatre. Halifax, next Monday, January 9th. and will no doubt have just as successive run there as they did here for the last six weeks, they give a first class entertainment and are deserving of liberal patronage. Their business in this city has been exceedingly large and the reason is that they give a good performance and one that may be witnessed by the most fastidious person. Those who Sweets were passed during the evening b. little Sweets were passed during the evening b. little Lucy and Edna Alexander, and a dainty supper was attend their first entertainment will be surprized by getting such an array of specialty artists at their cheap admission fee.

One Clan Is Here.

Mr. Charles K. Cameron is now a Chief of Clan McKenzie, the only band of Scotgathered together in the doorway and gazed tish chiefs at present existing in these at us, marvelling inwardly at the manners provinces. The Order is a flourishing one in the United States, and at one time there were organizations in Moncton and Fredshould send in their letters as early as they in the pew near the altar, and they evidently ericton. That in St. John is flourishing can and avoid the chances of a rush on the asked "Where?" because the ushers in- and its members are enjoying the tull benevariably pointed very legibly in our direc- fits of its social and insurance features.

FREDERICTON.

[PROGRESS IS for sale in Fredericton at the book tore of W. T. H. Fenety and by James H. Haw-

JAN. 2 .- Lieut. Andrews has returned to his home in Nova Scotia.

Dr. and Mrs. Inch have returned from their visit to Sackville

Dr. and Mrs. Brown have gone to house keeping in the large double house, corner of Brunswick and Regent streets.

Dr. and Mrs. Currie leave on Tuesday next for Boston where they will make their future home. The doctor intends taking a six months' holiday before settling down to work and will probably visit the old country before his return here in May next. Miss Win-low, of Chatham, is the guest of Mrs. E. Byron Winslow.

Miss Bessie Thompson, of St. John, is visiting her ous in Miss Lemont.

Mrs. C. G. D. Roberts, wife of Prof Roberts of Windsor, arrived here Wednesday and will visit Canon and Mrs. Roberts at the rectory, after which she will visit her old home "Linden Hall." Dr. Jas. Bridges of Shefield is moving into Dr.

Currie's house on York street. Miss Nan McDonald of St. John, is visiting her cousin, Miss Sadie Wiley, Brunswick street. Miss Sadie Wiley gave a large party on New

Year's eve, in honor of her guest, Miss McDonald. Prof. and Mrs. Stockley arrived home to-day from their visit to St. John. Prof. Duff entertained the choir of St. Paul's hurch at the University on Friday evening last. Miss Hegan of St. John, has been spending a few

Miss Weddall, has been spending her vacation at

er home here. Mr. Wm. Bowden of St. John, is in the city.

days in the city, the guest of Miss Wark, at Sala-

Miss Mary Philips returns to Hartland to resume er school there on Monday next. Miss Ashley Vavasour, returned home to-day

from her visit to Sussex. A pleasant christening party was given one day last week, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Loggie, when their infant son, and the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Pitblado were the honored guests of the day. Rev. Mr. McDonald performed the ceremony. Mr. Loggie's son taking the name of Purvis Primrose, and Mr. Pitblado's boy, Charles Bruce. Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Randolph are receiving congratulations on a beautiful New Year's gift-A

Mrs. Ned Alien entertained a few friends at Supper, after the closing of the skating rink on New Year's night.

The many friend of Mr. Isaac Long will be glad to know that he is recovering from his recent

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Smith, and Miss Smith, of St. Andrews are visiting their daughter Mrs. Chas. Miss Fanny Burnside is in St. John, the guest of Mrs J. Douglas Hazen.

Master Charles Beckwith is entertaining a num-

ber of his friends this evening.

Miss Blanche Hayes has returned home from St. John business college where she has taken a course

Mrs. Ernest McKay has returned to her home in Mr. Brun. Lemont has gone on a sruveying part The ladies of St. Dunstan's church entertain out two hundred of the Sunday school children to a New Year's supper on Monday evening.

Mrs. D. Hooper and children of St. John have
been spending the holdays with Mr. Hooper's mother. George street. Mr. Arthur Thompson has gone to St. John to take a course at the business college there.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Aiken, a

short distance above town was the scene of an interesting event Thursday afternoon, Dec 29th, when their daughter Miss Maggie, was united in marriage to Mr. Hedley F. V. Staples, fourth son of Major Staples, of the Commercial Hotel. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. W. Wed dall in the presence of a large number of guests, there being about one hundred present. The groom had the support of his brother Mr. Arthur V. Staples, and the bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Asken. The bride looked charming in a dress of p arl grey ca-hmere trimmed with chiffon and carried a bounet of cream roses and maiden hair tern. The bridesmaid's dress was slate grey, she carried a bouquet of cream roses and smilax. The bride who very popular among her many friends, was the

cipient of many presents.
Mrs. Arthur Edgecombe has returned to her home Miss Campbell spent the past week in Moncton Miss Richardson of Jersey City, New Jersey, has

staff vacated by Miss Galt. The officials of the post office had a supper on New Year's eve, while they watched the old year

The engagement is announced of one of our pretiest young ladies, who has been some months in St. John, and a young bookkeeper there.

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. ool books, stationery, furniture, carriages an

machinery.] JAN. 4 .- Mr. Charles Cahill entertained quite a number of friends on Friday evening. Cards were the chief function, and the time was very pleasantly Miss Emma and Miss Gertrude Elhatton, of Bath

urst, are the guests of Miss Monie O'Keefe. Mr. Alison Ritche of Dalh. usic, is spending a few days with his aunt, Mrs. W W. Doherty.

Mr. J. E. McLellan, of Moncton, spent New Year's at his home in the make the Year's at his home in Campbellton. Mr. A. J. H. Stewart, of Bathurst, paid us a flying Mr. W. A. Fitch, now of Moncton, but formerly

Rev. Mr. Beers, who bas recently assumed charge of the Episcopal church in Bathurst, returned here on Monday and intends remaining for a tew days. It is needless to say a very enjoyable time was passed by those entertained by Mrs. Hugh O'Keefe on Tuesday last. Cards and games were the amuse-

ment of the evening. The Misses Barberie gave a delightful evening everal friends on Tuesday in honor of Mr. Allison Ritchie. Games were participated in for some time, followed by music and dancing, when a dainty supder about eleven completed the enjoymen of the Rev. J. L. McDonald left on Monday for Boston

where he intends remaining for a few week. During his absence Rev. Father Lawlor, of Chatham will officiate. Mr. D. Desmond has also gone to Boston. Dr. Murray and bride returned on Tuesday morn

ing.

Miss d'Estimauville of St. Thomas, P. Q., is visiting her sister Mrs. V. J. A. Venner.

Mrs. D. C. Firth, accompanied by Miss M. ggie Harper were the guests of Mr. Joseph Windsor, at New Mil s, on Monday.

Mrs. Anderson of Apohaqui, mother of Mr.

M. Anderson is seriously ill, at her son's home on bringe William street.

Frince William street. Miss Ida Nelson spent New Year's with her cons.ns, the Misses Miller of Eel River. Miss Creighton, who has been staying with her aunt, Mrs. J. Jardine, for several months, left for

her home last week.
Mr. Geo. Moffat of Dalhousie, was in town, on Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Henderson had a few friends take

The new reside ce of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Alexander was the scene of a brilliant gathering on Tuesday evening, when about fifty of their friends Tuesday evening, when about fifty of their friends gave them a surprise party, which was I believe as successful an affair as there has been this season. The exquisite music furnished by Mr. Joncas, on the violin, with organ accompaniments seemed to inspire the dancers with flying feet, and I feel confident that never did the hours pass so quickly. Sweets were passed during the evening by little Lucy and Edna Alexander, and a dainty supper was served at one o'clock. The ladies were winter costumes and looked exceedingly well. The guests were Dr. and Mrs. Doherty, Mrs. Lutes. Mr. and Mrs. Storey, Mrs. J. Morton, Mrs. J. Crawford, Mrs. Miller and the Misses Elhatton of Bathurst, Miss Minnie O'Keefe, Ms. Annie Delaney, Miss Carrie Delaney, Miss Effe Murray, Miss Grace Venner, Miss Cormne Venner, Miss Maud Johnson, Miss Eveline Gorham, Miss Nellie McLellan, Miss Julia Gorham, Miss Tina Gorham, Miss Emma Cool, Miss Mma Farrer, Miss Ida Bastin, Miss Emma Cool, Miss Mma Farrer, Miss Ida Bastin, Miss Emma Ihompson. The gentlemen were Messrs. T. McDevitt, A. D. McKendrick, W. M. Delaney, F. F. Matheson, T. Matheson, E. Kean, G. McKenzie, E. Alexander, J. E. Johnson, G. Frenette, J. Jardine, F. Blackhall, J. White, H. Wathen. H. Patterson, D. Cool, F. Delaney, B. Fairey, W. Commeau, H. F. McLatchy, W. Murray, F. M. Anderson, J. Aspell, J. DeBoo and P. Jamieson

There is a driving party on the tapis for next week.