

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, APRIL 8.

SIGNALLING TO MARS.

An eminent authority on electrical science Prof. A. E. DOLBEAR, has an article in the current number of "Donahoe's Magazine" on the future of electricity. Among other things he treats of the proposition made some time ago of attempting to establish communication between this earth and the planet Mars.

It will be remembered that when Mars was very close to the earth, last year, somebody saw or thought he saw distinct spots of unusual brilliancy on the distant planet, which had not been noticed during previous observations. Then the theory was advanced that the inhabitants of Mars had been interested in the earth and were trying to find out if it was inhabited, by showing electric lights of intense brilliancy. In view of this theory it was suggested that the people of this earth should not be outdone in enterprise or politeness, and that an effort should be made to show a signal in return. As nobody boomed the enterprise, however, the matter was allowed to drop, and to this day the bright spots seen on Mars remain unexplained on any other hypothesis than that they were electric lights shown by the natives.

In the latter part of the article in question, Prof. DOLBEAR refers to the possibility of our sending signals to Mars. If there was a city on that planet the size of London, he says, and such city had electric lights it seems very certain they would sometimes be seen by our larger telescopes, and in like manner their inhabitants could see our lights. With a good search light of a million candle-power or more the beam could be made intermittent and signals sent the same as between two mountains. The beam would require only four minutes to reach Mars, and in fine, there would be nothing to hinder communication between the two planets. "One cannot but speculate upon the effect on the civilized world of the first signal from Mars or elsewhere," he remarks, "and one may well reflect upon what question he would like to have first answered by an inhabitant of another world, if he could expect an answer."

All that Prof. DOLBEAR says seems quite reasonable, and it is open to any enterprising individual to organize a Planetary Signal Association with a view to opening communication with other worlds than ours. Such a scheme would seem less visionary to us than an ocean cable company would have appeared to people a hundred years ago. All that is necessary to carry out the experiment is the necessary capital and the opportunity when Mars is in a position favorable for observation.

The question of a site from which to conduct the experiment would probably result in a struggle such as New York and Chicago had to secure the World's Fair. Both these cities would want the million candle-power apparatus placed within its limits, though scientists would be likely to choose the highest mountains, where the waves of light would not be absorbed. The rapidly developing knowledge of electricity, however, may admit of the beam being projected from any place, and in such case it would be in order for St. John to assert its claims. A second Mr. LEAHY might be interested in the scheme, and the council would have another weighty matter on its hands. In this instance the battle over a site would be between the North End and West End, or Fort Howe and Carleton Heights, and it might be expected there would be some vigorous discussion, not to say wire-pulling by the aldermen from these sections. It would follow as a matter of course that the North End would secure the site. It generally does get what it goes after.

The question of funds would be important of course, but a delegation consisting of all the members of the public works and safety departments could go on an excursion to Ottawa and to Fredericton to see about a subsidy. The city's grant could

be made by abolishing an engine house or two and dispensing with scavenger work. Then, too, the director of public safety could have his salary restored for the additional work in looking at the new electric lights. What does the Board of Trade think of the project?

REFORM IS BOUND TO COME.

The common council for the ensuing year will be practically the board which has governed the city neither wisely nor well during the past twelve months. There are but three changes in its personnel, and no two of the three can be considered a pair as far as regards combinations or localities. Of the new members, Mr. ROBERTSON and Mr. LOCKHART have the advantage of valuable experience in the past, while Mr. WILKINS, though new to the council is far from being unfamiliar with civic politics in general and those of Wellington ward in particular. He has his record to make as a city father, while the other two have already made theirs, and of Mr. ROBERTSON it may be said that no better representative, in the interests of the whole city, has had a seat at the board of recent years.

Twenty of the aldermen have been returned without opposition, a proportion without precedent in the history of the city, so far as the oldest elector can remember. This unequalled condition of things, as has been before explained, is due to the uncertainty created by the proposed action of the Tax Reform Association, and the chance that all the conditions of the elections might be changed by legislature. It is in one sense a pity that this should have been the case though when looked at in another way it may be far the best in the long run. Individual opposition might have amounted to but little in some of the wards where a change is most urgently demanded in the interests of good government. As it is, the aldermen have gone back with an ancient idea of the strength of their pull on the people, and so long as the wire-pullers must have their say, at the council, it is as well they should all be there. The public will sooner see the necessity for a radical change.

It is far from certain that had the bill become law, there would have been a radical change in the council this year. The latest date to which the elections could have been postponed would not have given the opportunity to select the right men, put them to the front, and ensure their return. It is in vain to expect reforms to be accomplished in a week or two. The people are not yet fully alive to the misfortune of the situation, and time is needed for them to consider it, after the power they require is given them. That they will get this power seems a settled fact. There is little reason to doubt that the next election of aldermen will be by the electors at large, and the citizens, rather than the ward heeled men who shall comprise the common council of St. John.

With the proposed system of elections, it does not require much of a prophet to predict some of the present board who, literally and figuratively, will not be in it next year. Their unfitness is generally recognized every where, outside of the wards which they now control, and for the sectional interests of which they have worked in the past, regardless of the rest of the city. They may, to some extent, try to blind the electors by sham attempts at economy this year, but when the day of election comes they may find that their pretended zeal for the general interests of St. John has come too late. Some of them have, unfortunately for themselves and the public, been so long at the board, that they have piled up records which will negative any attempt to pose as purists now. They are too heavily handicapped to enter in a race where the citizens have gone in to win.

The people of St. John have a year in which to think over the matter and undertake civic reforms in a systematic way. It is not too long, for much is to be done which will materially affect the future of the city. It gives ample time, however, to find out the value of the existing board, to decide on how many of them shall be left out next year and to decide on a sufficient number of good men in each ward from whom a choice of candidates to be made.

The electors have taken a rest this year, but they should be up and doing the next time. And in the meantime they should not be asleep.

TRANSLATING TOO FREELY.

The New York Sun is usually so careful in its statements of historical and geographical facts that one is rather surprised to find it giving currency to such a statement as this:

The fact that the slave trade once extended far north on this continent is written upon the map in the name Labrador. The name was given to the inhospitable coast of the far Northeast by early Portuguese navigators, who were much impressed with the strength and endurance of the laborers whom they kidnapped there and carried off into slavery.

As a matter of fact the name has no relation to slave labor. The true derivation of "Labrador" is not a matter upon which authorities are agreed. The usual explanation is that it is from Terra de Labrador—land that may be cultivated—but a paper read by Mr. JULES MARCOU before the Quebec Geographical Society, a few years ago, avers that the name "Brador" or "Bradour" is an Indian word which means "deep and narrow bay," pushing through

the land, and corresponding to the idea of the Norwegian "fiord." This theory has more color of probability than the accepted one. It would apply equally to what is now called the "Bras d'Or" in Cape Breton, and is more practical though less poetical than the idea of an "arm of gold."

The sale of some whiskey on ice has led to the discovery of a fact, or rather the correction of an erroneous supposition in regard to a matter of international importance. During the past winter parties of a speculative turn of mind have been retailing liquor on the ice of the Niagara river, midway between the United States and Canada. They were arrested recently by a U. S. marshal on the supposition that the centre of the river was the boundary line, and that the liquor sellers were violating the United States law. They retained a lawyer and he went to the treaty of Ghent, made in 1816, to prove that the deep water channel was the dividing line. Evidence of surveys showed that the channel in places was not a third of the width of the river from the American shore. The liquor sellers, contrary to the belief of everybody, including themselves, no doubt, had been doing business on Canadian territory. The establishing of this fact will be of interest to the public, and of considerable importance in the case of people who may be apprehended in transit while trying to skip from one country to the other.

The letter in this issue of PROGRESS, making a plea for religious liberty, in answer to the recent correspondent who is opposed to the idea of keeping Lent, is from the pastor of a congregational church in the United States. Apart from any question as to Lent, its broad and tolerant tone will commend it to readers of all shades of belief.

The Austrian courts have annulled a marriage, on the application of a husband, on the ground that a wife represented herself to him as being fifteen years younger than she was. The old lady who always remembers people's ages must have made a friendly call on the husband's mother and become reminiscent. These things will happen.

What was probably the largest town in America, was wiped out of existence last Saturday by the incorporation of Rutland, Vermont, as a city. Under the peculiar system of that state there have been 241 towns, including Montpelier, the capital, and only two cities. One of the latter, Vergennes, has only 1,800 inhabitants, or less than one-fifth of the number of the big town.

Clean streets are just as essential to the protection of the city against infectious diseases as pure water," says a New York paper. True enough, but that is not what the "reformers" among the St. John aldermen think.

It is stated that the Turkish government has forbidden army officers below the rank of major from having more than one wife. Perhaps they think the more wives a man has, the greater is the probability that he will try to escape from them and the army at the same time.

There is a whole sermon to intending exodians in a short paragraph in the British American Citizen, which says there is a proposition to raise a fund to provide a burial place for provincialists in Boston who die in destitute circumstances.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

The April number of "Donahoe's Magazine" came with Easter, and has among other reasonable reading a paper on Catholic music for that season, by Nathan Haskell Dole. An interesting sketch of the Catholic Summer School, at Lake Champlain, is given by Grace Parsons Lathrop, while John M. Tobin tells considerable of Fenianism and its leaders. A thoughtful and well presented theory is that given by Mary Elizabeth Blake in regard to The True Solution of the Woman Question, who points to "the saving shield of the church" as powerful to make life worth living. There is much else of interest and value in this number. Donahoe's Magazine Co., Boston. For sale by newsdealers at 25 cents.

Has a Willow Pattern Plate.

To the Editor of PROGRESS.—In reply to inquiry in last Progress by "Reader," I write to say that my wife has a "willow pattern" plate which is 12x16 inches, colors blue. It has been in the family about 40 years.

POTTERY.

Harvey, A. C., April, 3.

The Labor of a Watch.

The little balance wheel of a watch vibrates five times per second. Imagine that this wheel instead of swinging back and forth like a pendulum, should roll on continuously over a given surface. Its circumference in a gentleman's watch of ordinary size is 2 1/2 inches, and it makes a sweep in each direction of about three-fourths of its circumference. In other words, it would traverse in one second a distance measuring about 8 1/2 inches. According to this computation the balance wheel of a watch would travel in a year over a distance of 3 677 miles in round numbers, and it would take the little wheel just six years and eight months to circumsolve the globe by way of the equator.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

The First Easter.

Little children, listen to me, While I a story tell to ye About an Easter long ago, Many years have passed, you know, Since Christ, our Lord and Saviour, rose From the tomb of rock, when He chose To first appear to poor Magdalene Who stood by his tomb, but had not seen The stranger who stood so near, By her side, and spoke with kindly cheer.

She knew Him not when He softly said, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" But, when He uttered poor Mary's name A flood of recollections came. Her loving Saviour, then, she knew, He had loving memories too, How once she humbled her haughty pride And stood, a penitent at his side, When she humbly bent at his Holy feet; How sorrowfully her poor heart beat.

His blessed feet she bathed with tears, While He, in turn, a laved her fears, Told her she was free from sin, Urged a life of piety now begin. First Easter for Magdalene, was one of joy, Neither sorrow nor fear could her peace alloy, She had loved her loving Lord again, After all his agony, and death with pain, By the cruel nails, on shameful cross— See His weeping mother—His disciples' loss.

But the great joy of first Easter morn Exceeded the night of the Saviour born, To know that salvation was made complete, And Satan had suffered, a final defeat, To know that our Lord was truly risen, And again on earth, from Limbo's prison Where He announced the joyful news! That the longing souls were not refused An entrance how into heaven so grand, Help fill the choir, and holy band, Adore the Father, Spirit, Son; These wondrous Mysteries, three in one! Let us not forget that Easter morn, The great, the first, the glorious dawn, That crowned our faith in Christ, the Lord, And fixed the surety, of His word.

May we arise from all our sins, And like meek Magdalene begin To serve our Lord, in love and truth, In sickness, health, in age and youth.

When We Were Young.

Life wasn't a garden of roses When mother and I were young, And the song of Love in those dear old days To a different tune was sung.

No gracefully tutored fingers Touched lightly the ivory keys; 'Twas a voice of untrained sweetness That was borne on the evening breeze.

But the music, perhaps, was sweeter; Ah! the joy I used to feel When those tender songs my darling sang To the twirl of her spinning wheel.

For love in those days was pure and true, Love was a theme divine; 'Twas a noble gift the heart I held, For all of her love was mine.

For I knew as I loved her—she loved me, And she didn't pretend—Ah! no, There was no pretense in affection About twenty years ago.

You are like your mother, my daughter, Her eyes and her golden hair, You are beautiful too, my daughter, But your mother was still more fair.

Should you love as she loved, my darling, With a heart as brave and true; May a love as deep as I gave her Be given my child to you.

EDELWEISS.

Love Cannot Last.

Love cannot last, when all things else are fleeting; Absence and time make fondest hearts forget, Treasures no dreams, nor tender hopes of meeting, E'en if it come—'twill only bring regret.

What though you parted long ago in sadness; What though you meet,—'twill only be for pain, Something has faded from the love you cherished, Something is gone, and will not come again.

Once more you meet, the dream of love has vanished, No fond responsive thrills now flash from heart to heart; Time's cruel change, your early fondness withered, And though you meet—'twill still be far apart.

You were not false, but fancy none can fetter; Time works a change that nothing here can stay, Ture what was—nor long for joys departed, Happy are those who live in each day.

So teach your heart to know no grief or sadness; Cease to repine, and never more despair, Life has been bright—there still are hearts that love you, And life to come may be yet still more fair.

FRONICA L.

A Song.

Winter is over at last, Birds with their singing are heard, Springtide and Easter are here; Snows and December are past, April and sunshine have stirred June, even June, to appear.

What if the old spring were here, Easter the same as the last, Would the sweet singing be heard? What does last springtime appear Seen thro' the year that is past, Seen thro' the lives it has stirred?

Love, I have surely just heard Carolling birds breathing "Here, Here is a summer shall last!" Love, has your heart also stirred, Making the spring to appear, Glad as the year fallen past?

Y.

"Only Mother"

I hold before me, in weak, trembling hands, The fading portrait of a woman's face— A picture not of young and girlish grace, But one upon whose sacred head the sands

Of Time had dripped until the gleaming strands Shone wan with drifted white. A band of lace Circles the wrinkled throat in fond embrace, E'en as these boyish aims, years gone, were bands

Of love clasped round the then fair neck of her, As softly rained her lullaby upon The drowsy ear in dreamland's tinkling drips;—

And as I scan that face now, thro' the blur Of manhood's tears, I hear a voice, long gone, Soft crooning thro' the portals of lost lips!

JOHN OAKHURST.

A Lullaby.

Only a few golden bars in the West, To light little robins house late to the nest, And evening is truly here. The daisies are watching the butter-cups sleep, And angels my darling, will ever you keep

A watch, and mother is near, Sleep, my baby, sleep, Sweet sleep is coming on silver wings, And into the care of my baby sings

A song of the blue-bells rippling stream, A song of the blue-bells rippling stream, A song of the wind through whispering trees, And filling the night with dreams,

Sleep, my baby, sleep, Sleep, my baby, sleep, Sleep, my baby, sleep, Sleep, my baby, sleep.

I. C. L.

PRINCESS VICTORIA MARY.

A Noble, Kind Hearted Woman of the Royal Family of England.

To be possessed of royal blood; to be gentle, generous and good—what more need any woman desire? Yet her royal highness, Victoria Mary, better known throughout her native land as Princess Mary of Teck, is all this, and more. Only daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Teck, the Princess Mary has from her very birth been surrounded by all the refining and ennobling influences that help to mould and form a character already gentle, pure and noble. Educated by the most finished and thorough teachers that could be found in the United Kingdom, and added to this a remarkably keen and ready appreciation of the advantages of learning, it was but natural that the young and attractive princess—already richly gifted by nature—should have developed into a most accomplished and brilliant young woman. Such is Princess Mary, who possesses not only a knowledge of the dainty and desirable arts of the educated young woman of the century, but her royal mother has seen to it that her daughter was taught also in the practical and more common things of life. A ministering angel among the poor, the unfortunate and the distressed, she gives her alms with a modest and generous hand. Betrothed to the late Duke of Clarence, eldest son of the Prince of Wales, the Princess Mary has had her full burden of sorrow, and she has, of course, since his death withdrawn from society; but her family and friends know her as a sweet, pure minded woman, though every inch a princess.—From April Gregory's.

HE DID NOT SNEEZE.

How a Clever Actress Averted What Might Have Been a Catastrophe.

Mr. Edward Vernon had long had an ambition to play Romeo, and when the opportunity did occur, it must be confessed that he scored a fair success. One incident threatened to take place, however, which would inevitably have upset the whole performance, and it was only averted by the timely, it somewhat spirited, aid of Juliet, Miss Margaret Mather.

The play had travelled smoothly along to the scene where Romeo is lying dead. Just as Juliet bent over him in the wild paroxysm of her despair, before taking her own life, the object of her passion felt a premonitory tingling in his nose.

"A sneeze was coming as sure as he lived. Suddenly there overpread his features an expression more agonized than the stage death struggle had ever left. "Teddy, what is the matter?" whispered the dying Juliet in real alarm.

"I'm going to sneeze!" gasped the miserable Romeo.

"No, you're not, my boy," answered the determined young woman, setting her teeth together; and, as she repeated the impassioned words—

I will kiss thy lips, I'll kiss some poison yet doth hang on them, she grasped the nasal appendage of her lover, and gave it such an unmerciful tweak that he came near coming to life on the spot. But he didn't sneeze, and his reputation was saved.

"That office boy of yours seems to be quite smart and intelligent." "Yes; and he comes of a very peculiar family." "Indeed?" "Yes. There is never any sickness in it during the winter. His uncles, aunts, grandfathers and grandmothers all die in fine weather. In short during the baseball season."

FREDERICTON.

[Progress is for sale in Fredericton by W. T. H. Fenety and J. H. Hawthorne.]

APRIL 6th.—The "At Home" at Government House, for tomorrow afternoon, will doubtless be very largely attended, as it is the last entertainment that Lady Tilley will be giving here this season, as Sir Leonard and Lady Tilley leave "Somerville" on Tuesday, the 11th, for St. John. Society regrets their making so short a stay this year, as Lady Tilley is always such a favorite.

Christ-church cathedral was today the scene of a brilliant wedding when Miss Jennie, daughter of Mr. T. B. Winslow, of the public works department, and Mr. W. E. Smith, secretary of the telephone company, were united in marriage. The bride, who is a charming brunette, was gowned in a costume of white brocaded cashmere and wore a veil and orange blossoms and carried a magnificent bouquet of white roses. Her sister, Miss Grace Winslow, was maid of honor and was dressed in pink crepon with pink silk trimmings and hat to match. The bridesmaids were Miss Campbell and Miss Edith Winslow of Chatham; they wore dresses of grey Bedford cord with pink silk trimmings and pink hats, and carried bouquets of pink roses. Dr. Bridges and Mr. Percy Powys acted as ushers, and Mr. Smith had the support of Mr. Jasper Winslow. The groom's gift to his bride was a handsome gold watch, and to the maid of honor and bridesmaids beautiful little gold pins of true lovers' knots. The bride was the recipient of many costly presents from her numerous friends.

After the ceremony in the church the party were entertained at luncheon at "The Elms" the residence of the bride's parents.

Mrs. T. B. Winslow, mother of the bride wore a handsome costume of black velvet and lace. Lady Tilley, black brocade satin. Mrs. Alexander, black silk net.

Mrs. Fred Harding, lawn colored costume, with green velvet and shot silk bristles. Mrs. McLeish, black satin. Mrs. Mitchell, black velvet and steel grey trimmings.

Mrs. Black, tawn and green velvet trimmings. Mrs. Stockton, black silk. Mrs. Hilton Green, black and black and white silk trimmings.

Mrs. T. C. Allen, black corded silk, with empire sleeves of mauve velvet. Mrs. Fraser, a handsome of black satin and jet. Miss May Robinson, heliotrope cashmere and velvet trimmings.

Miss A. F. Street, black silk. Mrs. Bary, lawn colored costume with poppy green trimmings and cream lace, natural flowers.

Mrs. Geo. Y. Dibble, hair striped colored silk with moss green trimmings. Mrs. Loggie, black velvet and cream roses. Miss Gregory, pale green cheviot, moss green velvet trimmings and carnations.

Mrs. Mont Campbell, black velvet. Mrs. Hemming, light brocade with green trimmings. Miss McLean, figured chaille with electric blue trimmings.

Miss Parley, black silk grenadine. Mrs. Miller, black velvet and satin trimmings. Mrs. F. B. Edgecombe, prairie velvet and cream roses.

Mrs. Campbell, cadet blue silk and dark trimmings. Mrs. Constance Winslow, brown velvet and silk trimmings.

The bride's going away gown was a pretty mixed brown dress, lawn colored brocade jacket and dark brown turban.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith took the 3:30 train for Boston after their return they will occupy apartments at Mrs. Black's.

Miss Maime Gregory came home from Concord Conn., to spend her Easter holidays.

Mrs. Tho. Temple gives a carpet dance tomorrow evening in honor of Mrs. Christie Stephenson, who is visiting Mrs. Hillard.

Miss Constance Winslow is visiting Mrs. John Black, and her sister Miss Edith Winslow is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Winslow.

Mr. J. Fraser Gregory, of St. John, is visiting his old home in the city.

Senator Wark and Mr. Thomas Temple M. P. P., came home from Ottawa for Easter.

Hon. Mr. and Mrs. McLellan came up from St.

John this morning to attend the wedding of Miss Jennie Winslow. Mr. Yorston spent Easter with friends in the city. Rev. F. D. and Mrs. Crawley are visiting Boston, old home in Cambridgeport. Dr. McNally spent Easter in the city. Mr. Fred Harding, of St. John, is in the city, having come to be present at Miss Winslow's wedding.

The Misses Bessie, Audrey and Margery Blair spent Easter with friends in the city. Miss Clara Brindle's home for Easter. Rev. J. A. McLean, of Harvey, visited his Fredericton friends this week.

Miss Annie Louise Luzin is the happy possessor of a diamond ring, it having been presented to her by the hospital & a society in recognition of her services.

Dr. and Mrs. Currie left for Cambridge, Mass., on Monday, where the Doctor will practice his profession of dentistry.

Mrs. A. F. Street entertained a number of young lady friends at her residence this afternoon to a five o'clock tea given in honor of Miss Taylor.

Miss Thomas and Miss Harrington, of St. John, spent their Easter holidays here the guests of Mrs. Blair.

Miss Blanche Thompson, is visiting Woodstock. Mr. G. Arthur Thompson, who has been spending Easter at his home here, returned to St. John this morning. He has just passed a very successful examination at the St. John Business college.

Miss Seery left yesterday morning for Antigonish, N. S., where she has secured a very lucrative position.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McKay have returned home from a pleasant visit to Chatham. Mr. Alex. Barroll went to St. John this morning for a short visit.

Miss Maime Calk has returned to her studies at the university, after spending the holidays at her home in Woodstock.

The Misses Wheeler have returned from St. John, CAULKETT.

RIOHUCTO.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]

APRIL 2.—Mr. J. F. Atkinson is confined to his residence through illness.

Mr. W. H. McLeod went to St. John this week. Messrs. Wilton Brown and A. B. Storer are spending their Easter vacation in St. John.

Miss Emma Hannah and Miss Eliza McDougall left on Monday for Moncton, they will be the guests of Mrs. Frank Curran.

Mr. Robert Beers went to Chatham this week on business.

Mrs. Fred Sayre is still quite ill, though every hope is entertained for her recovery.

Miss Mary Chrystal, of Kingston, spent Monday last with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Harnett.

Miss Josie Sutton will spend the Easter holidays with friends in Bouche.

The services in most of the churches yesterday were of a very interesting nature. In St. Mary's church the music was of a special and interesting character. The members of the choir are to be congratulated upon the highly satisfactory manner in which the singing services through the day were carried out.

PORT ELGIN.

APRIL 5.—Mr. and Mrs. James Gray have gone to Boston, where they intend to reside in future. The woollen mills and wood factory have got to work again, after quite a long cessation.

Miss Jessie Jones and Mrs. William Read are expected home from Boston, after an absence of three or four weeks.

Mrs. J. R. Muttart spent Good Friday in Port Elgin visiting friends.

Mrs. C. E. Monro had a musical on Saturday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Johnston, of Truro, and some lady friends from Sackville college.

Mrs. Geoffrey Siddall entertained the ladies of the Church Holier society to tea last week.

Mrs. Harvey Allen, of Upper Cape, spent Saturday and Sunday in Port Elgin, visiting Mrs. R. B. Auld.

Mrs. Fred Siddall, of the Amherst Press, came home on Friday to spend a few days visiting his father, Postmaster Siddall.

Mrs. Josephine has gone to Amherst and River Herbert to visit friends, and expects to be absent about three weeks.

Mrs. Rosamond, eldest daughter of the late Isaac Ray, was married at the residence of her mother on Tuesday evening to Mr. Wilfred Allan, of Bayfield. GREENE.

BATHURST.

APRIL 5.—The concert given by the members of the curling club,