

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, NOV. 25.

TIME BRINGS MANY CHANGES.

Within, we may say, a few days, there have been change and movement among three of the oldest and largest firms in St. John. Mr. SIMON JONES has transferred his business to his sons and removed to New York to reside. So prominent a citizen as Mr. JONES will be missed in other ways than in the good round amount which he was wont (willingly or unwillingly) to contribute for the benefit of civic finances. But it is not at all likely that Mr. JONES removed from St. John to escape taxation. Let the truth be told. Mr. JONES goes to New York because he prefers living there to living in St. John. He cannot be greatly blamed for this. To a man of wealth and leisure, interested in stocks and bonds, New York offers many attractions which St. John does not possess. Mr. JONES will no doubt enjoy residing in such an attractive city as New York—and his bewery is still here and his tax-bill goes on just the same as ever.

Yesterday the firm of TURNBULL & Co. ceased to exist after a most successful career of thirty-nine years. Mr. W. W. TURNBULL goes to Florida for the winter and will get a well-earned rest. It is not, however, reported that he intends residing there permanently, notwithstanding his vigorous protests against the amount which the hard-hearted assessors of taxes extract from him annually. His property is still here and his tax-bill goes on just the same as ever.

The third firm, to which we refer, is that of MESSRS TROOP & SON, but the change in their case is, unfortunately, one of a different character from the others referred to above, as they have been compelled, owing to heavy losses, to suspend payment. Their failure has evoked a great deal of sympathy, as the partners were well known men and liberal to all St. John enterprises and charities, in their time of prosperity. General regret is felt at their want of success. Thus does time, in its cycles, bring always change and sometimes misfortune.

Football men are in their glory at present. The season has been a fine one for the game. There have been numerous exciting matches especially between the United States college teams. On Saturday next the great Yale-Harvard struggle takes place. It is to be supposed that boys still study a little, at intervals, in college, but there is very little heard of their mental achievements, while page after page of description and illustration is devoted to their various athletic contests; and just how the match was lost or won is gone into scientifically and with the greatest detail. The "pale student" is nowhere. The great "quarter-back" of the football team or the wonderful stroke-ear of the crew is the hero both in and out of the college.

Athletics are good. Everybody likes to see the glow of health and the indications of physical strength about the college youth, and to have him able to give his "yell" with the proper ten horse power. The fact, however, should not be entirely lost sight of, that Colleges were originally intended as places of study. It is a question, whether what might be termed the worship of athletics is not carried to an extreme at the present time.

The bicycle is to have a competitor. An Englishman has invented pneumatic skates, which, it is said, skim over ordinary roads with as much ease as one can skate on ice. They are larger than the ordinary roller skate, and, of course, much simpler and cheaper than the bicycle. A good rate of speed has been developed on them.

PROGRESS has printed many interesting and instructive articles, included in which must be those appearing in the present issue, one of which gives so much information respecting the coal mines of Cape Breton, and the other describes in so entertaining and graphic a manner bush life in Australia.

The membership of the tax reduction association has been swelled by the addition

of a few people who opposed it at the start, said nothing when they saw it was sure to carry and now are enthusiastic in its interests—or their own.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

"Life is a jest, And all things show it. I thought so once, And now I know it." GAY'S EPITAPH.

Did you ever stop and think? When one does it is astonishing how much truth there appears to be in the lines in which the poet Gay expressed the conclusion to which he had come, regarding life, and note his own epitaph. "Life is a jest," and the foundation of all things is "laid in mirth." "Properly considered, what a farce life is, to be sure!" says the king in "The flowers of Progress." Some people may think there is fully as much of tragedy as of farce or yet of comedy, in life, but, upon close investigation, the farce and the comedy will be found to predominate and they will be apt to agree with the poet that "Life is a jest." Of course there may be people foolish enough to take life seriously. *Chacun a son gout.*

Shakespeare makes life even worse than a jest for doth he not tell us:

"Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player, That struts and frets his hour upon the stage, And then is heard no more. It is a tale Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, Signifying nothing."

"Competition is the life of trade," is an old expression which has a good deal of truth in it, but, under the coming revised state of affairs, when a condition some thing like that set out in Edward Bellamy's "Looking Backward," shall prevail "competition" shall be done away with. Rightly considered "Competition" is a waste of power. It is simply a number of people struggling to do a thing which probably any one of the number is capable of doing satisfactorily. Under proper socialistic conditions all this will be prevented. Each man and woman of the commonwealth shall be set to perform that task which lies in him or her to best perform. There will be no waste, no loss from ruinous "competition," but each shall produce to his fullest extent for the benefit of all. This is the ideal state towards which we are working by slow steps, when each shall do his proper work for a proper recompense. This is the goal towards which the "Christian socialist" works. He looks forward with longing eyes and yearning heart to that elysian time when poverty and misery shall be done away with, when there shall be no ruinous lock-outs and labor-strikes, no profitless "competition." The progress is slow and the obstacles are many, but "it's comin' yet, for a' that, that man to man the world o'er, shall brothers be, for a' that."

Philologists have mastered about all known human languages and have investigated deeply their origin and development. It has remained, however, for Professor Richard L. Garner to go a step further and extend his investigation into the lower orders of animals. He has devoted himself to studying the language of monkeys. Long and patiently, and by infinite experiment, has he investigated simian speech and simian intelligence. Some months ago he published some interesting articles in the Cosmopolitan Magazine showing some of the results of his research. Since that he has been to Africa and had himself hung out in a cage in the forests, where he could be alone with his monkeys and hold sweet and uninterrupted converse and communion with them.

He has now returned to civilization and claims to be able to talk monkey very well. Many of the monkey sounds were taken by means of phonographs. There is something very interesting about Professor Garner's investigations. If it be true that man was developed from monkey he is only now going back and reacquiring his original tongue. There is a great field for research among the languages and modes of communication of birds and beasts. Sir John Lubbock thinks that before long we shall be able to hold communication with our dogs. At present our dogs are somewhat ahead of us, in this regard, for they understand much more of our language than we do of theirs.

Robert T. Ingersoll appears to be "hedging" a little on his rank, out and out infidelity, according to some recent utterances of his. He evidently wants to keep a chance open. In speaking on the subject of man's immortality he is reported as delivering himself thus: "All I can say about immortality is this: There was a time when I was not, after that I was, now I am, and it may be that it is no more wonderful that I should continue forever, now that I have a start, than it was that I should be born."

Can anyone say any more than this? It really seems to embrace about all the positive information we have up to the present. It is quite a clear and sensible deliverance to come from Ingersoll. A good deal of his so-called "eloquence" is mere florid rubbish and has fit company in some of the trash written by his friend Whitman.

There is something about this latest position of Mr. Ingersoll which reminds one—only in a reverse way—of that "Canny King of Kent" who did not feel quite sure of the Christian religion.

"It may be Christ is strongest, And the devil safest; But till I am quite certain, Said Redwald, King of Kent, 'I'll give to neither worship Unqualified assent. My temple has two altars, (O canny King of Kent) 'The foremost and the biggest To Christ he ne'erth is lent; But the small one in the corner, Said Redwald, King of Kent, 'I'll keep burning to the devil, That he may see I meant To do him no dishonor, Said the canny King of Kent."

THEY WILL SAY AMEN.

KEEP AWAY FROM THE UNITED STATES AT PRESENT.

Larsen's interesting letter on matters in the "Hub"—The Advice to Women to Vote—Some Occupations of St. John People in Boston.

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—I happened into the M. E. church on Tremont street, Sunday evening, arriving in time to hear the pastor advise his congregation, especially the female portion of it, to vote at the coming civic election. This is quite common in the churches here now-a-days. Thousands of people in Massachusetts believe that the common schools are in danger. The establishment of parochial schools by the Roman Catholics is looked upon with alarm, and it reports be true, there is an organization called the A. P. A., or American Protective Association, in the country, which has a membership running into the millions. This fact has been published, but people of course cannot realize that any society should become so powerful without making some noise. No matter what is going on throughout the States there is a strong "American Protective," as they call it, sentiment in Massachusetts. In Lowell a short time ago, the newspaper reporters awoke to the fact one night about eight o'clock that the largest hall in the city was packed to the doors with an audience every person in which had been admitted by ticket. Not a word had been published in the papers previously. Some prominent ministers were waving the "old flag," and there was a commotion in Lowell next morning.

This is by the way, but it bears out the possibility of such an organization—as such as the papers have described. The opposition to the establishment of parochial schools has before manifested itself in elections, and has caused a great deal of bad feeling among the people, especially in the districts where the laboring classes live, so that governing bodies are continually finding themselves in awkward positions over granting apparently innocent requests.

Not long ago—to return to the city of mills and patent medicines—the Lowell high school, a magnificent building, was handed over to the city by the contractors. Early in the year, the American mechanics, a "protective" association, the head or tail of which I was never able to find, sent a petition to the school board asking that they be allowed to hoist an American flag on the building when it should be opened, the flag to cost somewhere in the vicinity of \$1000.

At the next meeting of the board a petition was read from the Catholic Union asking that it be allowed to present a Massachusetts state flag to float over the building. Both offers were accepted in the ordinary business routine, and nobody paid much attention to them.

When the building was completed the lands and buildings committee had a meeting one night, an apparently innocent communication was read to the effect that the American mechanics would like to hoist the flag on the following Saturday.

A motion to grant the request came near going through, but somebody remembered the Massachusetts state flag, and somebody else understood that the American mechanics had made preparation for a parade and dedication services on its own account. The result was that the request was not granted—"in the interest of harmony."

No flags were accepted at all. When Saturday arrived American mechanics from different parts of the state turned up in Lowell, and were very much disappointed at not being able to parade.

Well, the pastor of the church I attended Sunday night was urging the woman of the congregation to register, and vote early, not often. The common schools, he claimed, were the sheet anchor of the nation, and the schools gone, the nation would soon follow. This was the election address made from the pulpit.

The service that evening had special reference to the Sunday schools, and after the pastor had introduced the superintendent, the latter made lengthy and eulogistic remarks about another gentleman who was to address the congregation on the "home department of the schools." This was something new in connection with the work; it was for the benefit of those who could not attend the schools; they could study the lessons at home and fill in reports to be collected by "visitors."

The gentleman introduced looked familiar. He made a long address explaining the work, and was listened to with attention. Then when he informed us that the cards to be used in the home department could be found in the pews, we learned his name. It was Mr. A. J. Hea, formerly in Macaulay Bros., or Manchester, Robertson & Allison's, I forget which, and at one time a prominent member of the Queen Square Methodist church in St. John.

One may expect to find a St. John man bob up about anywhere or on any occasion in Boston. A young St. John man whom I met to-day gave me a forcible illustration.

Wilson Barrett plays at the Globe theatre this week, and an advertisement to-day called for men to wear tin armour, fancy dress and all that sort of thing to fill up the stage. My young friend went down there this morning to see the crowd of applicants, nearly a hundred of them. He got a surprise.

One of the would-be actors was an elderly

gentleman who was a prominent member of the St. John constabulary, not long ago.

I had a similar experience yesterday. There was a murder in the Industrial home on Harrison avenue, Saturday night, and yesterday afternoon I had occasion to drop in there. I met a St. John man in the superintendent's office. Mr. Crosskill whom many will remember as city editor of the Telegraph, for a time, was getting particulars about the affair for the Boston Post.

I noticed an editorial in PROGRESS last week, to the effect that the United States is a good place for dissatisfied young men to stay away from. During the last few weeks I have met a score or more St. John boys who will say "amen" to the advice.

They are around Scollay square all the time; and in the corridors of the court house on Pemberton square, the other day I met a whole colony of them.

If they were in some other occupation I could print a very nice article filled with familiar names. R. G. LARSEN.

OF GREAT HISTORIC VALUE.

Mr Fenety Will Finish His Political History of New Brunswick.

Since the publication of the volume entitled "Political Notes and Observations," by Mr. G. E. Fenety, an anxious desire has been expressed from time to time, among politicians particularly for a continuance of the work. Many will therefore be glad to learn that arrangements have been made with the author for publication of the "Notes," in PROGRESS, to be continued in successive numbers, resuming from the year 1854, up to which time the already printed volume closes. The publication in letter form will extend probably over a year. The period embraced viz: from 1854 down to "Confederation," in 1867, (if possible) was one of the most stirring in our provincial history, in which all the great reform measures we enjoy this day were worked out. They were worked under difficulties, by such men as the late Judge Fisher, S. L. Tilley, Albert J. Smith, Charles Connell, and other leaders. They were such measures as the innovation of the money votes, quadrennial parliaments, vote by ballot, municipal institutions, responsibility to the people, etc. Every man who wishes to have a knowledge of the political history of the province for future reference in consecutive order, should not fail to follow up the story in PROGRESS, or remain forever ignorant in reference thereto. As Mr. Fenety is the only possessor, it is believed, in this province, having the materials at his finger ends for carrying out the undertaking, and having been contemporary throughout, it may be safe to add that it would be a lamentable thing for such information to perish with the writer, whose years, at most cannot humanly speaking be very many. It will be several weeks, however, before the first number will appear in PROGRESS, and due notice will be given.

Bishop Kingdon at St. Luke's Church.

To the EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—Last Thursday evening, I was among those who listened to a most interesting address delivered by his Lordship before the "Woman's Aid Society," on the crying need for money for the poor country missions of the diocese, particularly the parishes of Andover, Doakown, and the rural districts of Charlotte County. I was utterly annoyed to hear of the desperate want there was for money, to carry on the good work of saving souls, and of supplying the rural inhabitants with the ministrations of the church. I asked myself, how could these things be, and on returning to my home I picked up the D. C. S. reports for the years 1891-2 and read the reports of the various country clergyman of the work they were doing and of their needs for the future. I then turned to the list of the several committees, who were appointed by the Society for the purpose of carrying on the work of the society, in connection with the poorer parishes, and on looking over them carefully, I find that outside of the cities of St. John and Fredericton, and the large towns, there was not one solitary layman, and very few clergymen on the committees. Thus I saw at once why it was, that the newly-settled districts were crying for help, and why the D. C. S., has failed to do its duty.

The various committees as given in these reports are all composed of "long-winded" lawyers and influential gentlemen from the towns and a few of the prominent clergy; while the great bulk of the country clergy and the entire country laymen are left off the committees. And year after year the same thing goes on.

The whole management of the society seems to be in the hands of a few, who, no doubt, stand high in their communities, and who are thoroughly versed in "constitution," make themselves heard at the society meetings, but who, most unfortunately, are as thoroughly out of touch with the bulk of the churchmen of this diocese.

It is this mismanagement, year after year, that is gradually freezing the life out of the church of England in this diocese. These gentlemen in town know absolutely nothing of the hard grinding poverty that exists in the country districts, and who, to save their lives, could not go into the country, mingle with the "common herd," and spy out the land, as it were.

It is this social ostracism that disgusts many a delegate from the country parishes, and prevents him from attending the meetings of the society, and of making their wants known.

Mr. Editor, this dismal failure will be noticed in another direction viz: the inability as yet of the Bishop Medley Memorial Committee to do anything worth speaking about towards the memorial in the cathedral at Fredericton, or in regard to the missionary canonry.

There evidently is something decayed in the state of Denmark. CHURCHMAN.

St. John, Nov. 19.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Charlottetown at S. Grey Bazaar Co., and Carter's Bookstore. Nov. 21.—An exceedingly pleasant "at home" was given by Mrs. John Longworth, last Wednesday afternoon to a large number of guests. Judging from the many people present, every invitation must have been accepted, and every one enjoyed themselves to the utmost. Where there were so many present it would be impossible to remember the names of all, but belows given as many as I can call to mind just now: Mrs. Tooker, Mrs. Bullman, Mrs. Sullivan, Mrs. James Warburton, Mrs. Bancroft, Mrs. Strickland, Miss Hazzard, Miss Palmer, Miss Ethel Palmer, Miss Strickland, Miss Peter Jenkins, Miss Sullivan, Miss Sarah Green, (Summerside), Mr. W. I. Strickland, Mr. Horace Hazzard, Mr. Hedy Palmer, Mr. Ennes McDonald, Mr. Bullman and in fact so many others that I get confused when I attempt to enumerate them. Mr. A. E. Andrew has returned to town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ings, who have been out to the Northwest visiting two of their sons, have returned home again. They arrived in town last Saturday evening.

An organ recital will be held in St. James church on Thursday evening, Thanksgiving day.

The sewing club met at Mrs. Hensley's, last Monday week, and the meeting of this week was held at Mrs. Sullivan's. This club is a very great acquisition to the young ladies who belong to it. Each member brings her own work, and at different times each day reads to the others while they work. The male element is entirely excluded, but the young ladies do not appear to be any the less pleased with their amusement and apparently enjoy themselves immensely, despite the absence of the sterner sex.

A walking party met at Mrs. End ma's, last Saturday afternoon and started from there to the ferry wharf, leaving this side of the river about half past three, and on making the trip across in the steamer "Edith" started on reaching the other side, and after a lengthy tramp through the country. They finally stopped at a country farmhouse, and after doing ample justice to the delicious country fare, returned to the city about six o'clock. The persons comprising the party were:

Mrs. George MacLeod, Mrs. Bullman, Mrs. Tooker, Mrs. Hensley, Miss Sullivan, Miss May Sullivan, Miss Bertie Jenkins, Miss Strickland, Miss Ethel Palmer, Miss Isaac, Miss Bullman, Mr. W. Lee Strickland, Mr. Hedy Palmer and one or two other gentlemen whose names were not given us.

A tea and fancy sale is in order for Thanksgiving day in the Philomathean hall. The proceeds are to go to the funds of the upper prince street church. A certain member of society here, has expressed very decided disapproval of "Progress" and has given some parties of late, and in consequence, his name has appeared in the society column, whenever any notice was taken of his hospitality. As a result, some persons have got it into their heads that he or someone belonging to him, is the correspondent and when it has been shown conclusively that he is not, and neither are any of his connections or relatives, they refuse to believe it, and insist upon the statement that the aforementioned person (or persons) do not tell the truth about the matter. In justice to one of the parties, who is a business man, and therefore not in position to be a society correspondent, may I state, that neither he nor his connections or relatives are any of the correspondents of "Progress" I am quite capable of both writing the notes and obtaining information for them without their assistance. But then he has gone to a great deal of trouble to criticize the notes, I will say his idea in so doing I cannot understand, for his word in the matter as regards the authorship of the articles ought to be sufficient, without anything further being necessary. But he seems to think not, hence his expressed disapproval of "Progress" society column and I will write the words of his terrible displeasure at the writer of the Charlottetown notes.

Capt. Wright has returned from quite a lengthy visit to Halifax.

Rev. W. W. Brewer has decided to open the "Harpor light" about the first of December.

DORCHESTER.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Dorchester by G.M. Fairweather. Nov. 22.—Mr. Chas. E. Knapp spent Friday in Moncton, on business.

Mr. Frank C. McManus was in town Sunday.

Mr. A. W. Chapman spent Friday in Moncton on professional business.

Mr. and Mrs. Hance Masters entertained a few of their friends Friday evening.

Hon. George E. Foster, government auditor, spent Sunday in town.

Captain Herbert Chambers is spending a few days in St. John.

Mr. N. E. Burden, of the penitentiary staff, spent last week in Fredericton.

Mr. B. Teed, of Sackville, was in town Saturday.

Mr. Fred Anderson spent Sunday at his home here.

Mr. W. B. Chandler spent Monday in Moncton.

Mr. Hamm Prescott spent last week at Port Elgin.

Miss Breen, of Truro, and Miss Crow, of Moncton, spent a few days in town last week, the guests of Mr. Ferdinand Landry.

Mr. Bennet, of Sackville, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Morris of St. John, is still visiting her friend, Miss Minnie Hogan, Government terrace.

Hon. H. R. Emmerson crossed to Albert county on the Fairy, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. James McDougall, of Government row, is spending today in Amherst.

Mr. H. A. Powell, of Sackville, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Butt spent Thanksgiving in Amherst. A few of the young people attended a concert at Memramook last evening.

Miss Florence Chambers returned Monday evening from a visit to Memramook.

Mr. Josiah Wood, of Sackville, was in town Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Seves spent Thanksgiving in St. John.

Mr. Hackbart, tailor, of Sackville, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Chas. Fawcett, of Sackville, was in town Tuesday.

DOAKTOWN.

Nov. 21.—Mrs. M. H. Coburn of Little River, Sheffield and Mrs. W. J. McLaggan, of Blackville, are visiting Mrs. Geo. W. McCreary.

Miss Florence Swin of Ellsworth, Wisconsin, is visiting relatives in this place. She intends to remain all winter.

Miss Alice Waltman is staying with her sister, Mrs. Hendry.

The new Methodist church was dedicated on the twelfth of this month. It was crowded both in the morning and afternoon, and the services, which were conducted by Rev. Mr. King, were very enjoyable.

The many friends of Mrs. Jas. Hendry will be pleased to hear that she is very much improved in health and was out during last week.

On Thursday evening Miss Beatrice Ellis entertained a large number of young people at her home. The time was spent in making and pulling candy, and those present voted it a great success. The invited guests were: Misses Estelle McManis, Florence Swin, Ethel and Ina Merceau, Dora Swin, Alice Waltman, Nellie Hendry, Grace Murray, Helen McLeod, Jennie Porter, Minnie and Winnie Murphy, May Frazier, Ada Scott, Jessie Robinson, Maggie Holmes and Mrs. 'Donnell, and Messrs. Jamie Swin, Magnus Betts, Fred. Merceau, Bradford Ogilvie, Herbert and Walter Frazier, E. M. Bamford, Fred. Ogilvie, Freeman McDonald, Jack Porter, F. D. Swin, Henry Swin, Benj. Robinson, F. Forsyth, W. Curtis and Edith Robt. A concert is to be given in the school house, Thanksgiving evening. The proceeds are to start a library for the use of the students.

The mill pond is frozen over and the young people are taking advantage of the beautiful moon-light nights to enjoy the skating.

Mrs. Denton, of Bathurst is visiting her son, Mr. George H. Denton. SHEILA.

SHELDIAE.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Shediac by R. W. Abernethy and Fred Inglis. Nov. 22.—Among the visitors in town last week were: Mr. Lindsay, of Walkerville, Ont., Mr. G. L. Hanington, of Truro, and Mr. Dewolue, of Oxford.

Elm Bank, the pretty residence of Mr. R. C. Tait, was, on Thursday, the scene of much enjoyment, when Mrs. Tait entertained a large party of young

guests, in honor of Master Sandy's birthday.

Rev. Father Ouellette drove to St. Mary's on Saturday.

Mr. Bishop and the Misses Bishop, of Moncton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Belyea.

Mr. Murray, of Montreal, is in town.

Mrs. Benedict, of Moncton, visited Shediac last week. While here she was the guest of Miss Jennie Webster, Riverside.

Mr. W. A. Russell went to St. John on Monday.

Mr. A. Ward, of Bristol, spent Sunday at the Weldon House, the guest of his cousin, Mr. E. J. Cochrane.

Mr. Harry Newman, of Moncton, was in town last week.

Mr. H. Murray, of Elgin, Albert county, is in town.

Miss Maria Moore, of Moncton, is spending a few days here.

Mr. Joseph Burke, of Cape Bald, spent Tuesday in town.

Mr. Murray, traveller for Greenshields, Montreal, is here with his usual amount of pretty samples.

Mr. McFadden, of the I. C. R., is able to be out again, after an attack of la grippe.

The street lamp placed by Mr. R. C. Tait on the corner of Main street, opposite the Baptist church, is duly appreciated by the citizens, evening.

The oyster supper, gotten up by the ladies of the Methodist church 96 1/2 Tuesday evening, was well patronized and a goodly sum realized. GEN.

HARCOURT.

Nov. 21.—Mr. George Campbell, who has been living in the Western States for the past thirteen years, is on a visit to his relatives here.

Dr. R. P. Doherty, D. D. S., of Moncton, spent part of last week at the Eureka and went to Kingston on Saturday.

Mr. John T. Gale, of Richibucto, was here from Saturday until yesterday, when he returned home.

Rev. J. D. Murray, G. W. P., of Red Bank, was at the Central yesterday, en route to Sussex.

Mr. C. A. Atkinson, station agent at Charlo, and family, are visiting relatives at Mortimore, as also are Mr. Hedy Atkinson and family of Derby Junction.

Mr. Thomas Dickinson left last week on a business trip to P. E. Island.

Mr. Newton Ferguson, assistant station agent went to Campbellton on Saturday and returned yesterday. During his absence his place was filled by Mr. Solomon Trites.

Mrs. Ephraim Price, of Richibucto, was at the Eureka Thursday evening, returning from Boston, U. S.

Miss Nessie Ferguson visited her sister, Mrs. Gordon Livingston on Thursday last, en route to Richibucto.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Johnston went to Jones River this morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Johnston's sister, Mrs. Richard Warman.

Miss Katie Keswick entertained many of her friends at Mortimore on Wednesday evening.

Mr. James Murray, of Richibucto, was here for two days, last week.

Miss Jessie Glenzie has been at Coverdale, Albert Co., returned home on Saturday for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fride, with some of their family, purpose leaving for the United States this week.

Mr. Robert Saultier and family will shortly occupy the residence vacated by Mr. W. W. Fride.

Dr. Inch, of Fredericton, was at the Central Hotel on Friday on his return from Richibucto.

BAIE VERTE.

Nov. 21.—Mr. T. Hamill Prescott, of Dorchester, was in town on Wednesday.

Prof. Andrews, of Mount Allison college, met the young people of the village on Saturday evening and organized a