## PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER,..... EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, DEC. 9.

THE LATE JOHN BOYD.

from the great theatre on which he has tears shed on that occasion.

of Mr. Boyd.

or less mark the character of every one. turnish a criterion whereby to estimate the present mystery, to comprehend. We go have performed, as all public worth must us, poor mortals, to dig and delve our way have the root in private virtue. To this into knowledge by slow toil and with much standard never could any man appeal with speculation. greater justice, or his friends for him, with greater certainty of approbation, than the subject of this notice. He was a kind mas- hauls in its head and the little trouble soon ter, the ready friend of all who needed his becomes a great one. Here is an illustraassistance; his voice constantly sounded for mankind where alone it could be heard little money may pay many debts. with effect and without restraint, convincing the suffering of all denominations that they yet had a friend.

The unremitting attention which Mr. one in part payment, Boyd paid to the interests of his country in connection with his gubernatorial duties during the last two months could not but be injurious to his health. His was not the mind which could content itself with rest or quietude or take a cursory glance of things. The abrupt termination of Mr. BOYD's valuable life which has deprived us of a valuable member of society was doubtless justly attributed to over-exertion, physically and mentally in favor of public objects, lack of "circulation." and by that excessive and ardent philanthrophy, which forgot all private and selfish con-

sideration in devotion to the common weal. No public sign was given of the loss we were to feel till Nature, to herself unkind, suddenly plucked the bright gem of intellect from its sphere and made admiration give place to the most poignant feelings of regret. His place in the senate or gubercan supply. As long as his voice shall reecho in the minds of his countrymen united with all that they prize as Canadians and venerate as valuable to mankind-so long his name shall live in the annals of his country which he adorned.

## OLD LANDMARKS GOING.

A couple of weeks ago Progress referred to recent retirements and changes in three old and well-known St. John business houses. Now another such reference is in order. The lamented death of the Lieutenant-Governor, this week, removes from life's scene the surviving partner of the old firm of Daniel and Boyd. It is not too much to say that for many years the firm of Daniel and Boyd was the leading business house in St. John, if not in the Province of New Brunswick. "Daniel and Boyd" were looked up to by "old timers" with a species of reverence which was only equalled by that which was bestowed upon President J. D. Lewin and the Bank of New Brunswick. The firm did a very extensive business and at one time was wealthy. But mistortune and reverses came to them, as to others, and then came death. Suddenly, but a short space ago, Mr. Daniel was taken away, honored and respected by all classes, and now the whole community mourns the loss of Mr. Boyd. Both partners were leaders in public affairs and for- some of his greatest sayings in charge of ward in all good works. Both have now such characters as Macbeth and Hamlet, ing been contemporary throughout, it may late realizing his responsibility, but there

passed "within the shade." So is wiped | and are not their words as worthy, besides out the old and respected house of Daniel and Boyd and so another old St. John land mark may be considered as erased.

#### REAPING THE HARVEST.

There will not probably be very much sympathy bestowed upon the Princess is waging against her dissolute husband. The Princess did not inherit any blue blood but she was the daughter of MRS. JOHN W. MACKAY and her mama took her over to Paris and bought her the PRINCE COLON-NA, with Yankee silver dollars. But the It was nice for Miss MACKAY to be a Princess but Mr. and Mrs. MACKAY, even with their long purses, got tired of paying off thousands and tens of thousands of dollars of the Pr nce's gambling and racing debts and so forth. The Prince came high. Then he began to taunt the poor Princess and abuse her in all shapes, so that, a short time since, she was compelled to leave him, and now sues for divorce. They have three children and there is likely to be just as much trouble over them as there is over those of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. SHATFORD.

#### PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

Narrow minds think nothing right that is above their own capacity .- La Rochefoucauld.

One of the earliest lessons which we have to learn in life is the lesson of "limitations." Although thus silently he is removed To many it is one of the hardest and sometimes one of the saddest lessons. It should acted so conspicuous a part, many are the come in, in the "primer," but sometimes it sincere regrets amidst which this benevolent is not thoroughly learned until we reach man descends to the tomb, and many, it quite advanced stages. We are all "limmay be believed, were the unavailing ited liability" concerns and the word ("limited") might as truthfully be set after each There is in worth something which creates and all of our names as it is after that of triendship and general esteem in spite of some mercantile bodies. "Every man has the separation of rank, distance, time or | bounds set him." He is "limited" as to differing opinions, and tew characters have what he can see, hear, teel, say or comprebeen so widely or justly venerated as that | hend. We are apt, with much stumbling, to find the height, the depths, the entire All of us are aware of his services in the | circumference of those bounds within which cause of human right and suffering indivi- "we live and move and have our being." duals, in which were the very essence of | To get along comfortably we need to take goodness, and which, happily for society, a good deal "on faith." After a time we Mr. Boyd possessed in so bountiful a de- are apt to realize, as, I think, it is George gree and had so many opportunities of Eliot who tells us, that the only real satisfaction in life comes from within. So then, A man's conduct in private life, his each one of us is at liberty to set up his or deportment towards those who are under her little system of philosophy, suited to him. his gratuitous kindness and those individual needs, and await further developnatural exhibitions of the heart which more | ments-await what, of fact, continued "evolution" may enable us to see, or, of possession of virtue and his value on our several little ways wondering at to society, perhaps more proper to be the mighty power which sets all things in abided by, than any public services he may motion and sustains all things, and leaves

When there is a little "scare" in the financial world capital takes fright and tion from the Pittsburg Dispatch, of how a

A. to B.—I owe you two dollars; here

is one in part payment. B. to C. - I owe you two dollars; here is

C. to A .- I owe you two dollars; here s one in part payment.

A. to B.—Here is that dollar I owe you. B. to C.—Here is that dollar I owe you. C. to A.—Here is that dollar I owe you. The story of the "nimble sixpence" is an old one but there is a great deal in it. A dollar in circulation is more good than a dozen of them tied up in a stocking. The recent financial crisis was brought on by a

To L. P. F .- "Christian Socialist" literature may be obtained by addressing Walter Godbold,65 Barbican, London, E. C. At this address also is published "Brotherhood" at one shilling and six pence per annum. This is a little monthly magazine "designed to help the peaceful evolution of a juster and happier social order." It natorial chair it will be long before time is published by the Nationalization of La-

> I have read the letter of Pastor Felix in Progress of last week and notice that he appears somewhat distraught with my "paragraph" founded upon the well-known epitaph of the light-going Gay. I should be indeed sorry to give the slightest pain to the good pastor Felix for he has very often given me pleasure, in the various places where I have met him-I mean his written words. I should also be greatly sorry to "misapply or misconceive" any of the poets, in the slightest degree, but, having looked over again my paragraph of a couple of weeks ago, I do not really feel. my dear pastor, that I can plead guilty of a charge, in relation to quotation from Macbeth was surely apt to the purpose and formed a capital backing up for Gay's frivolous lines, in looking at life from such point of view. Various writers tell us various things of life. Gay tells us it is "a iest." I am well aware that from the writing of a master-genius like Shakespeare we can cite words to suit almost any position, but who is there can say 'Shakespeare felt or believed this," 'Shakespeare did not feel or believe that !" Really, dear Pastor, we must admit that Shakespeare has placed

being more "Shakespearean," than those of a lesser character like Hotspar! However, I have no desire to attempt to prove that "Life is a jest," much as one may value the "saving sense of humor " Much might be said, and I fear that I would soon graphs." Yet, O Pastor, it you will take another look at the epitaph, there may be COLONNA in the suit for divorce which she found just a little bit more philosophy than at first appears. Surely he who, amid the great and unutterable things of lite. carries his burden through bravely, lightly, even as but a " jest," possesses some species of strength, and is, in sort, a philosopher.

I meant to have said, in the first place, that the sarcasm of such a sentence as "Of course there may be people foolish enough Prince did not turn out altogether a success. | to take life seriously," is surely self-evident PELHAM. in such a connection.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

Where-Away.

O, the Lands of Where-Away! Tell us-tell us-where are they ? Through in darkness and the dawn, We have wandered on, and on-From the cradle to the cross, From possession unto loss-Seeking still, from day to day, For the lands of Where Away.

When our baby feet were first Planted where the daisies burst, And the greenest grasses grew In the fields we wandered through, On, with childish discotent-Ever on, and on we went, Hoping still to pass, some day, O'er the verge of Where Away.

Roses laid their velvet lips On our own, with fragrant sips; But their kisses held us not, All their sweetness we forgot :-Though the brambles in our track Plucked at us to hold us back-"Just ahead," we used to say, "Lie the Lands of Where-Away."

Children at the pasture bars, Through the dusk, like glimmering stars, Waved their hands that we should bide With them over eventide: Down the dark their voices failed Falteringly, as they hailed, And died into yesterday-Night ahead and --- Where-Away? Twining arms about us thrown-Warm caresses, all our own, Can but stay us for a spell-Love bath little new to tell

Find in Lands of Where-Away

To the soul in need supreme,

Aching ever with the dream

Of the endless bliss it may

" Peace, Perfect Peace." Part of the first line of the 2nd hymn, sung at the funeral service at Stone Church for Sadie Pheasant. Peace comes to those who love their Saviour dear, Approach the throne of grace with faith and fear, In every duty, every work of love, Ask blessing, counsel, aid from Heaven above.

Their soul is filled with reverence for God-The living Father, ever kind and good,-And onward press in paths where He is found, The paths of peace, where light and joy abound.

The faithful souls who on that pathway press Seeking for Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Will have His thoughtful care, His gentle love, Enjoy His blessed peace from Heaven above.

And gain at last when earthly toil is o'er, Peace, perfect peace, on that bright happy shore, 'Mid countless hosts, redeemed through Jesu's

And join in praises to the Triune God.

## Sonnet.

IN MEMORY OF JOHN BOYD. God's will be done! Yet the complaining soul, Gazing upon thy face now cold and dead, Wonders, with due humility and dread, That, when thou hads't but reached the well earned

Thy presence in th' eternal home above above He should require. Who can the mysteries Of Him unfold, who did thy soul release From earthly fetters to His arms of love? Though sprung from humble life thou did'st

Earth's higher station in thy life's career And taught the proud mere worldly wealth to scorn To feel for man, and God alone to fear. Thy country, all thy friends in sadness mourn-Posterity thy memory will revere.

### 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, (it 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 initiation 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 their number was rejected. How peculiar! 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 hav-

be sate 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 outrun the limit of these poor little "para- will appear in Progress' and due notice

## MR. WARBURTON'S DEFENSE.

The Blackball Matter in the Charlottetown Club and Facts About It.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Dec. 7 .- People's expectations were amply fulfilled, when the committee of the Charlottetown club, came to the front, with a letter in Pro-GRESS on Saturday. Since a denial was sent them, they performed their duty in giving that denial due publicity. It is, I suppose, intended as an offset against the statements made by Progress. It is worth little more than the paper it is written on.

The letter of Mr. A. B. Warburton, is an unexpected curiosity in its way. It certainly ought to have some weight, coming from a man of his standing in the community. It is natural to think that the gentleman did his duty, when he signed his name as a member of the committee, to the document sent by it to Progress. But he seems to think differently, and he undertakes an individual championship, which is very commendable on Mr. Warburton's

Wishing to emphasize matters, he states his great disapproval of the article in Progress, and of the writer of it, and unhesitatingly says that the majority of the club members were in favor of the naval officer's election and in the same breath acknowledges his rejection. He also states that the "almost universal" blackball was an unqualified falsehood. Perhaps he will be brave enough to correct the understanding that there were nine or ten black-balls, out of ninteen votes, the club numbering fifty members, and five blackballs constituting a vote out. Perhaps he will also explain where the men were, who are now so anxious to admit the navil officer, and who could not take the trouble to cast their votes for the purpose at the proper time. No vote is almost equal to a vote against, and if the present friends of A Halifax Lady Passes to Her Rest After a the person had been of the same mind when the vote was taken that they are of now, they should have been staunch friends enough to have shown their friendship by casting a white ball in his favor. It will only be a further sample of their inconsistency, for them to turn around now, and say that they never dreamed of the possibility of a black-ball

Mr. Warburton is right, when he says

the matter should have remained a private one, as between one gentleman and another, but when some members of the club saw fit to make the matter a public one, and to criticise severely the action of the men who expressed their opinion while they sat quietly by and kept theirs to themselves, was it any longer a private matter? Was the other side of the story not to be told at all? One thing can be said of Mr. Warburton; he is a man who would scorn to give utterance to the sentiments the naval officer has expressed so freely. Therefore his defence of that person is the more unexplainable. Mr. Warburton is a man whom anyone would naturally think would be the first to resent an insult to the people of this town. He is a man of good-standing, good principle, and it is generally thought, of good judgment. But there is an excuse for his otherwise hard-to-understand action—he is before the public in the matter of an election just now, and no doubt wishes to stand well in the opinion of every one, not excepting that of a black-balled naval officer, even if he has no vote to give him. Besides that Mr. Warburton is a free agent, as well as were the men who used the black balls. He is at liberty to defend whom he likes, but he had better back up his statements a little more forcibly when he makes another public one. To make and contradict in the one breath sounds rather radical, to say the least of it. It he is under the impression that the matter was a private one, until PROGRESS took it up, the sooner he is rid of that delusion the better He has been away on a canvassing tour, and is slightly behind the times as regards club news.

Mr. Warburton's letter confirms the report, that a change in the constitution of the club laws is about to be made, in order to prevent the recurrence of what has recently happened. Similar changes have been made before in Charlottetown, and public opinion is far from appreciating a man who has to get the whole constitution of a club altered, in order to gain admit-

Several interesting facts have come to light, since the action of the black-ballers has been criticised by a few members of to their proper bearings.

The commander of the ship, the blackballed officer belonged to, (gave, it is said,) orders to his men not to accept their election, as members of the club, since one of Does his command extend over the private life of his men? If so, he and his predecessors had been wise to have exercised it ere this over the person who has caused all this excitement. The superior officer is

is nothing like performing it when it is

[Now that this matter has been fully ventilated from both sides, Progess has

#### ABOUT THE DIALECT POET. Some One Rises to the Defence of the Word

no more space for it .- Editor.]

Bruisers. TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:-Kindly allow me to take issue with Mr. "Pelham," who in last Progress proceeds to sit down upon the poor dialect poet. The dialect poet shall be abolished—just as soon as the public sees fit—the public that has tolerated him and has placed (some of) him where the English language is cast in type. lodgement in people's love, which is a far safer place than their mere admiration."

child in the home of some poor, "homely," struggling Hoosier farmer, what better language and more fitting can he use than lowed by Mr. S. B. Murray and Mrs. Hamiltonthat which appeals to those in the lower Mr. and Mrs. E.K. Spinney--among those present and less successful walks of life who themselves have sat in darkened rooms and listened to the mournful crooning of the wind around their bumble eaves? Surely they are the ones who can read and "sorter feel" and "kinder think" that "ther's sumthin' risin' in ther throats, like," that

makes them "stop right thar!" There are, say you, many worthless imitators of the Bret Hartes, and the Rileys, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. and the Eugene Fields? Grant ye! There are-and even the sun-kissed shores of old Fundy have not escaped the contagionbut the same public that endorses the more worthy exponents of the dialectic school soon settles the cases of those whose only refulgence is as the reflected light that coldly silver-touches the naked boughs of December. The fame of such writers as Riley and Harte does not, most assuredly, rest upon their dialect work solely-yet the latter is the medium through which they have first "caught the speaker's eye," and such fame as that work brought them would suffice, I opine, for "Pelham," or for any "FELLER."

# A LOSS TO THE CHURCH.

By the death of Mrs. J. E. Morse, which occurred on Tuesday, Nov. 21st, the Church Blake Burrill, Edgar Lewis, H. Lewis, J. Hatfield, D. Riy, N. McNutt, L. Porter G. Randall, E. Porter G. Randalll, E. Porter G. Randall, E. Porter G. Randall, E. Porter G. Randa

of England in Halifax, and especially the congregation of St. Luke's cathedral, lost a faithful and devoted member. Full of energy and enthusiasm, she seemed to re- F. Redding, Ralph Redding, F. Purdy, C. Stanwood. joice in opportunities of work for the Lord, and there is scarcely any charitable or diccesan organization in which the women of the Church of England are interested, which will not feel the loss of her valuable aid. Called at the last to endure for many months a painful and wasting sickness, she exhibited a courage and endurance which testified to her faith in the love of God, and her resignation in his will. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them." "Grant her, O Lord, eternal rest, and let perpetual light shine upon

The following resolutions of sympathy bear witness to the esteem entertained for both Mr. and Mrs. Morse by their co-

ST. LUKE'S VESTRY, Nov. 29th, 1894. Resolved-That the rector, wardens and vestry of the parish of St. Luxe desire to convey to their brother, John E. Morse—a member of this vestry their sorrow and heartfelt sympathy with him in the great loss he has sustained by the decease of his beoved partner in lite.

In cordoling with him in this sad event, they all of pray that Our Heavenly Father, "Who doth not willingly afflict the children of men," may by the grace of His Holy Spirit, enable him to bear this heavy trial, granting him present consolation and full assurance of reunion with the departed in "the ite of the world to come."

CHURCH HOSPITAL ASSOCIATION. The members of this Association have learned with sorrow of the loss sustained by their friend and fellow-worker, Mr. J. E. Morse, in the death of his wife after a long and painful illness; and desire to convey to him this expression of their heartfelt sympathy, and hope that he may be sust ined by the realized presence of the Lord and the consolations of J. H. BALCOM, November 24th, 1893.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Morse took place yesterday afternoon. The service at St. Luke's cathedral was choral. The 90th Psalm and the two hymns, "The saints of God" and "Now the laborer's task is o'er,' were sung by the choir. Bishop Courtney and the Rev. E. P. Crawford were the ctficiating clergy. Very Rev. Dean Gilpin and Rev. D. P. Allison (curate) were also present. The coffin was covered with wreaths of beautiful white flowers.-Evg. Mail, Nov. 25, '93.

## Where the Useful Gifts Abound.

The useful Christmas gifts will predominate this year, the ornamental will give way with many people to what will be of some lasting benefit. Nice pieces of furniture come under this head and Messrs. A. J. Lordly & Son are prepared to satisfy anybody and everybody. They call especial attention to the Jubilee rocker of which they speak in another column but useful gifts can be found in great variety in their

## The Singer Rink all Ready.

This is good winter weather, but hardly cold enough for rink ice. When the weather comes, however, the Singer Rink will be ready for it, and the rink will be open the club, who have recently been brought for skating. The conveniences secured by this rink have already been printed in these columns-the official announcement appears this morning.

## Watching Him.

Feminine Auditor (at the amateur theatricals); "I beg pardon, but do you know, it seems to me the gentleman who has the leading part does his love-making in a very tame and spiritless manner.

Wife of Leading Actor (intently watchng the performance); "He won't put any more spirit in it while I've got my eye on him, madam, let me tell you!"

#### YARMOUTH, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Yarmouth at the stores f E.J. Vickery, Harris & Guest, H. W. Cann and of E.J. V.J. J. A. Craig.

DEC. 5 .- The event of the past week was the grand social ball given on St. Andrew's night in McLaughlin's new hall. There were about two hundred and fifty present. The evening was fine and everything passed off successfully. The programme consisted of concert, dancing and cards. The chaperones were, Mrs. E. K. Spinney, Mrs. T. B. Murray, Mrs. P. St. C. Hamilton, Mrs. T. L. Burrill. The committee, Mr. A. P. Stoneman, Mr. H. Killiam, Mr. F. C. Ryerson. The music was furnished by Medcaffe's orchestra. At sharp eight the evening's entertainment commenced with the concert, which lasted until about half-past nine, starting with an overture, "Scotland," by Medcalte's orchestra; song, "O sing to me the auld Scotch songs," by Mr. W. Duncan; Eup. solo, upon his lofty deserved pedestal. There is "Blue bells of Scotland," Mr. C. Stanwood, followpathos-God wot !- in the homes of the ed by a quartette, "Robin Adair," which was finely rich; yet that is not the pathos that appeals | sung by Mrs. T. B. Flint, Mrs. Wm. McKinnon, Mrs. P. St. C. Hamilton, Mrs. W. Dane and Mr. to the great throbbing heart of the masses. Medcalle; song, Laird O'Cockpen," Mrs. P. St. C. Medcalle; song, Laird O'Cockpen," Mrs. P. St. C. It is not the pathos that has endeared | Hamilton; clar. solo, "Comin' thro' the Rye," by Bret Harte to the readers of every country Mr. Woodburn. Then followed one of the finest things on the programme, a song entitled, "Jessie's Dream," by Mrs. W. C. McKinnon, accompanied It is not the pathos that impels Howells to | with Scotch airs on the piano and violin by Mrs. T. write: "In fact our Hoosier poet has found V. B. Bingay and Mr. Medcalfe. Mr. P. St. C. Hamilton gave a reading; Mrs. T. B. Flint pleased the audience with a fine Scotch song and gave as an encore "Auld Robin Gray." The concert closed When Riley sings the death of a little with a very bright song, pleasingly sung by Mr. J. D. Medcalfe, which was encored.

Then followed the grand march to the ball rooms, headed by Major Jolly and Mrs. I. L. Burrill, folwere: Mr. and Mrs. T. V. B. Bingay, Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Farish, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Spinney, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kempton, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Flinn, M. P., Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cann, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dane, Mr. and Mrs. T. Stoneman, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. A. Eakins, Major and Mrs. Jolly, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McKinnon, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Criuikshank, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. P. St. C. Hamilton, Kinney, Mr. and Mrs. Pendrigh, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hood, Mr. and Mrs. I. L. Burrell, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lettie, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. F. Cahan, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Millen, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Medcalte, Mr. and Mrs. A. Rogers, Mrs. J. Stoneman, Mr. Jacob Bingay and Miss Bingay, Mr. and Mrs. Matherson, Mrs. J. Stoneman, Miss Lovett, Miss Tooker, Misses Dora and Marion Murray, Misses Gertrude and Dora Tooker, Misses Joseph Marion Murray, Misses Gertrude and Dora Tooker, Misses Jessie and Kate Burril, Miss May Lovitt, Miss Porter, Misses Helen and Maggie Porter, Miss Libbie Bingay, Miss Allan, Misses Fanny and Alice Allan, Miss Putnam, Miss M. Putnam, Miss Florence Frown, Miss Lizzie Moody, Misses Ada and Dora Montoe, Miss Mabel Canu, Miss Marian Burrill, Miss Lydia Kiltiam. Miss Clements, Miss Alice Jo ly, Miss J. Cann, Miss Bertha McKenna, Miss Maria Tilley, Miss J. Crosby, Miss Nelije Crowell, Miss Alice Eakins, Miss Susie Bown, Miss Dennis, Miss Stella Killiam, Miss Ryerson, Miss A. Brown, Miss Carrie Killiam,

Misses Mary and Eva Johnson, Miss Sanwood,
Miss Helen Clements, Miss Alice Potter.

Messrs. F. C. Ryerson, A. R. Stoneman, Henry
Killam, S. Moses, F. Hibbert, W. Kelley, A. Chase,
Arch. Eakins, Fritz Creighton, Chas. F. Brown,
Fred Allan, Chas. Allan, G. Harrison, Goo. Fred. Allan, Chas. Allan, G. v. Harrison, Geo. Cain, R. Hatfield, Ar. Eakins, T. Lovitt, Dr. Patpage, T. Tocker, S McLaugalan, H. Crowell ter, C. Suttie, Geo. Killam, (Dr.) Chas. Webster Lindsay Gardner, Mr. Baxter, R. Crawford, D. Sanders, Chas. Murroe, F. Ross, O'Connor (U. S. Consul), J. Crowell, W. Rogers, F. Ferguson, Shaw. Mrs. Farish, white silk trim ned with white lace

nd passamenterie; Mrs. Spinney, handsome black silk, lice trim-

Mrs. Eakins, drab cashmere, trimmed with Mrs. Burrill, black lace, trimmed with narrow

Mrs. Murray, grey silk and black lace; Mrs. Flint, pale pink satin, lace trimming- and Miss B ngay, white bedford cord gown, trimmed with thread lace and handsome gold necklace;

Miss Lovitt, handsome black lace; Mrs. Kemp.on, a very dainty gown of white silk Mrs. McKinnon, nile green cloth, white ribbon

nmings, silver gudle; Miss Killiam, robbins egg blue silk; Miss Dora Murray pale blue cloth Miss Marian Murray, pale pink cloth; Miss Jessie Burrill, white and green chal ie, chif-

Miss Ka e Burrill, pale blue cloth; Mrs. B. Hamilten, clack and yellow silk; Miss Allan, black s. k, trimmed with lace; Miss Fanny Allan, drab challie and pale pick silk; Miss Alice Allan, pale blue gauze and white lace;

Miss Putnam, nile green silk, white lace and Miss Churchill, old rose silk Miss Stella Killiam, pale pink; Miss Eva Johnson, old rose challie trimmed with

Miss M. Putnam, old rose silk; Miss Fiorence Brown, white silk and white silk Mrs. P. St. C. Hamilton, lavender challie and

Misss Stanwood, yellow cashmere and fur trim Miss Mabel Cann, brown and yellow silk; Mrs. T. V. Birgay, black silk; Mrs. W. Wetmore, brown silk and steel trimmings;

Mrs. A. J. Cann, black silk and lace; Mrs. Medcal e, black silk, yellow trimmings; Miss Lizzie Moody, black lace, orange trimmings; Mrs. Jolly, black silk trimmed with white; Mrs. A. Rogers, grey silk; Miss Tooker, mahogany silk, trimmed black vel-Miss Marion Tooker, lavender crepon;

Miss May Lovitt, nile green figured challie, white

Miss Libbie Bingay, pirk nun's veiling; Miss Marion Burrill, white cashmere, white satin immings, and lace: Miss Nelije Crowell, pale pink gauze; Miss Alice Eakins, yellow china silk and ribbons; Miss Susie Brown, white cashmere, lavender

Miss Gertrude Tooker, pale green challie; Miss Ada Munroe, white swiss muslin, trimmed Miss Dora Munroe, pale biue crepon, and white

Miss Dora Tooker, pale pink gauze; Miss Maria Tilley, pink and green gauze, and

Miss Josie Cann, paie pink cashmere. Exceilent music was furnished by Medcalfe's or-McLauglin's new hall in which the above ball was held, is o e of the finest in the province; i covers the whole of his two stores, and i-divided into three large rooms, which can be all thrown into one. The rooms are be autifully decorated, and ave very large reception rooms between the two. The Y. M. C. A. are about starting a regular course of lectures under the name of the "Star Course" to be given monthly in the Boston Marine hall, they have so far engaged Judge Wm B. Green, Impersonator and Story Teller, who has been so very popular in Brooklyn, N. Y. John De Witt Miller for Humorous Lecture-George W. Penniman for Illustrated Lecture- and the famous "O.d Home

Rev. F. S Parker, of Pubnico Harbour, passed through Yarmouth on Wednesday last Mr Chas. Brown has spent the last few days in Bear River and other places up the line.
Miss Margaret Bingay is visiting friends in Digby

stead" Quar ette and Miss Girardeau, four great

The young people of Trinity church intend giving a musical and literary entertainment in Forest St. school room next week. Mr. A.S. Murray arrived by steamer Boston on Saturday from Boston. Mrs. Win. Robertson left for St. John on Monday to meet her husband and daughter.

Mrs Vroom of St. John, who has been vis ting

Miss Mary Grey has returned home. Mr. Richardson, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, who has been to Halifax for a few days, has returned

Mr. Chandler, who has been supplying Mr. Rich ardson's place in the Nova Scotia pank, has returned home.
R.v. W. H. Langille delivered a lecture in the presbyterian church on Chicago and the World's Fair on Tuesday evening.

Mr. James Burton, superintendent of the street

railway, left for Boston on Saturday evening. Mrs. Joseph Cann is spending some weeks in Boston visiting her daughter. Mrs. Lloyd Porter has gone away on a short visit.
Mrs. Frank Wilson has returned home from Bar-

The people of Yarmouth deeply sympathize with St. John in the loss of Lieut. Governor Boyd. He was well known and highly esteemed in Yarmouth, and had on several occasions ably assisted both public and private spirit of the town. It will be a very hard matter to fill his place.