

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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LESSONS FROM LIVES.

There is a lesson in the life of every man, and a great lesson in the lives of some, which is the more fully realized when they have ceased to be with us. This is equally true whether their careers have been marked by success or failure, and whether their example has been of good or evil. The man who looks for a moral in the life of another can always find one.

Three men have died in this city during the last few weeks who had for many years been so well known that, apart from the high office held by one of them, they were in a broad sense public men. These were JOHN BOYD, THOMAS F. RAYMOND and ROBERT REED. As everybody knows, these three differed widely one from another in temperament and traits of character, yet they had all in common achieved a large measure of success from small beginnings. One of them attained the highest position to be held in the province to which he came a poor boy, while the others, wholly outside of political life, had, by their own energy and good judgment, been rewarded with singular success in their business careers.

The most peculiar instance of the three was that of Mr. RAYMOND. The others had been trained to mercantile life, and had continued to follow it. He had also been a merchant, and had proven himself well-fitted to continue in that sphere, but when more than fifty years of age had not only entered on a vocation wholly new to him, but succeeded so well that his fame went far and wide as a model landlord. Some people have the impression that any man can keep an hotel, but only a limited experience in travel is required to show that, while a good many "leading" hotels are run in one city and another, many of them prosper less because they are better than others than because they are not quite so bad. The hotel man, like the poet, seems to be born rather than made, and it is usually considered essential that he should have a long course of training and experience.

When Mr. RAYMOND started on his new venture, a little more than a score of years ago, he had nothing of the kind in his favor. His hotel experience was from the boarder's point of view, and it was valuable only so far as it had caused him to observe what was needed and what was lacking. He had not even the advantage of a house with a name which carried a big reputation, so he had to find a name and build a reputation for himself. Under such circumstances, the average man, in following out theories, would have been speedily brought to ruin, but Mr. RAYMOND seemed to hit the mark from the start, though naturally enough his experience in the first year or two showed him as clearly how money could be wasted as how it could be made. He had about got fairly established and had expended his profits in making his house as comfortable as need be, when the fire of 1877 came and swept away everything in a flash. When he sat on a bench in the King Square, the next morning, about all he could call his own were some small change in his pocket and some big ideas in his head. The latter were valuable capital, however, and he utilized them so quickly that the ruins of his old house were still smoking when he had a hotel in full blast and was doing the biggest business of his life. From that time until his death, his business career was marked by continued success, and his case was an exceptional one, in this city, of a hotel man who died leaving any considerable amount as the result of his labors.

The lesson from such a life is not that a man is justified in leaving a business he has learned, to experiment with one of which he knows little or nothing. In such cases failure will most likely be the result. There is this to be learned, however, that a man past the meridian of life, provided he has health, energy and business capacity, may as reasonably look for success in

his future as may one who has all the enthusiasm of youth. He has, on his side, the advantage of a judgment ripened by a knowledge of the world and of men, and his methods are more certain, if sometimes more slow, than those of the sanguine and more impulsive man who has seen less of life. There is too often an idea that if a man fails to win worldly success before he begins to turn grey he will never attain it. This is only true of natures which are naturally mediocre, but it can never hold good of a man who has real ability, in whatever line that ability may lie. In many instances men mistake their vocation, or more frequently their fathers mistake it for them, and so "the world is full of misplaced men." They feel that there has been a mistake in their lives, and too often, when they fully realize this, they accept their misplacing under the idea that it is too late for them to start anew in lines for which they know they are fitted. A man may get this idea any time after he has passed twenty-five or thirty, and that too, when he is neither indolent nor incapable, but simply ignorant that his opportunity still awaits him if he will but grasp it.

Then, too, there is a great tendency in those who have made mistakes to feel that the motto of "it might have been" should cling to them thereafter. Such an idea is both untrue in itself and unhealthy in its results. "It is never too late to mend"—never too late, while life and reason remain, to choose the good in place of the evil, the right instead of the wrong. A very large proportion of those who make shipwrecks of their lives do so because the world thinks their chances are gone, and they accept the verdict without trying to prove it to be wrong. Many a man of forty or fifty who simply lives to exist without ambitions and aspirations would achieve the triumph of his life if he had somebody to encourage him to encourage himself. This is a good idea to have in mind at the beginning of a year, and it is a still better thing to try to exemplify in our own lives and in our sympathies with the lives of others.

PERIODICITY IN EVENTS.

The closing month of 1893 was remarkable for the number of local events which excited more than ordinary interest among the people of St. John. In this respect it not only surpassed any previous month of the year but the aggregate of the months in the number and variety of topics which arrested the attention of all classes of the people. The death of Governor BOYD, the chief executive officer of the province, occurring so suddenly as it did, was of itself the cause of a profound sensation, while following it in rapid succession were the deaths of such prominent and widely known citizens as THOMAS F. RAYMOND and ROBERT REED, with others whose names have been familiar to a very large number of the public for years past.

Then, following each other within a week came two cases of suicide in circles of life in which such events are the least expected. In both instances the method adopted was the same, and in both, so far as the results of the official investigations are concerned, the reasons for suicide are as yet unexplained. If, as a French adage says, language is the art of concealing thought, inquests in this part of the world seem to illustrate the art of avoiding enquiry.

Early in the month, too, the now famous—or, in the nature of the evidence, more properly infamous—SHATTOR case was forced upon the public in the way of judicial proceedings. The publication of matter of this kind cannot well be avoided by the daily papers, even though its demoralizing tendency is fully recognized. Scarcely in line with this, but its parallel as a case in court of more than ordinary interest, has been the BRADSHAW will contest.

Thus in matters of widely different character, notable deaths, unexplained suicides and peculiar law cases, there have within a few weeks been some singular coincidences, which call to many minds the theory of periodicity in the happenings of life. No ordinary observer can have failed to notice, from time to time, how occurrences of various kinds are grouped together. Murders, railway disasters, shipwrecks, fires, and various other "moving accidents by flood and field" seem to become epidemic now and then, so closely is one followed by another. This is something that nobody can explain, though the fact is sufficiently apparent. Nor can there be any theory, save the indefinite one of an unexplainable law of periodicity, which leaves us no wiser that we were before.

If the result of the vote for prohibition will be to make any of the minority weary of the county, Spain would appear to offer great inducements to thirsty exodians. It is stated there is such a quantity of wine there this year that a good quality is offered at a price equivalent to one and a half cents a quart, but cannot find purchasers enough even at that ridiculously low price. As a consequence, wine-growers who have not sufficient storage room are throwing away what they cannot induce people to carry off as a gift. One instance is recorded of a barrel of wine by the wayside, with one inscription inviting the passer by to drink as he likes, and requesting him not

to forget to turn off one tap before leaving. If some people in this part of the world had such an offer, they would not know a tap from a hole in the ground by the time they had quenched their thirst.

Some scientist, whose name is not given is credited with the statement that it would take twelve thousand cholera microbes to make a procession an inch long. This may or may not be true. There is no evidence that the scientist ever marshalled such a procession, nor does there seem any reason why anybody else should undertake to do so. The average man has no use for a procession of that kind, and if he tried the experiment he would probably have a procession of his own with an undertaker in charge. When the cholera microbes get so numerous that they can have Twelfth of July and Patrick's Day turnouts it will be time for the police to step in.

"About this stage the air was terribly vitiated and, at the request of Mr. Currey the further argument was adjourned," says Wednesday's Sun in its report of the SHATTOR case. Whether the vitiated state of the air was due to the crowd or the allegations in the affidavits is a question for speculation.

There are said to be more than nine thousand bands in the Salvation Army, but fortunately there is no proposition to brigade them so that they will all play at once in the same town.

PELHAM'S PARAGRAPHS.

When the man and the turkey and the plum pudding get together, the two latter equally have a hard time of it—and, sometimes, the man has too. Holiday doings, as a rule, are not conducive to literary activity, but those of us who have survived the hostilities will want to read our PROGRESS, as usual, when Saturday comes around, so "Pelham" must take up his pen and endeavor to furnish his quota. PROGRESS you know, is a sort of journalistic Christmas dinner itself, yet served up hot and piping every week, with a full fare of solids and—shall we say—liquids! At all events there is always something for everybody and if you do not care for the turkey or the plum pudding or the—champagne, you can still snap bon-bons with the ladies and be happy.

But this is not what I set out to say at all. What I meant to say was that this is the sixth day of January and we have got a fair start on the New Year. January, we all know, was named after the two-faced god Janus on account of his favorable position for looking back over the past and forward to the future. The face of Janus was retrospective and the other prospective. It just depends on what your past year has been like and what you expect your coming year to bring forth as to what expression these faces will wear for you. One or the other or both or neither may show satisfaction or disgust, pleasure or pain. It all depends.

To-day is "Old Christmas Day"—it was, of old, observed as Christmas Day. It is also the English "Twelfth Day" and the closing of the Christmas commemoration.

It is not pleasant, when just starting off on a new year, to be told that the end of all things is right at hand. Yet this, I believe, is what some people here have taken to preaching. One of these people advertises himself as an "Evangelist" serving under the Lord's restored apostles." It is not well, however, to get too much alarmed about this "second coming." Away back in the time of the original apostles the second advent of Christ upon earth was commonly regarded as imminent, and there have always been, somewhere or other, (small bodies of weak-minded people, usually led by some imposter, who, with fear and trembling, awaited His second coming. The "Millerites" in Nova Scotia were such a sect. They were led by people named Miller. Many persons now living can no doubt remember the time when these poor dupes gathered at night, in their white array, upon the hill-tops, and awaited, at the appointed time, the coming of the Lord. They had to go in out of the cold after a while. Their leaders found they had made a mistake in the date and tried again later on. If these humbugs and cranks who preach about the second coming could find anything useful to do it is a great pity they would not go at it. If the Lord intends coming as "a thief in the night," he will certainly so come.

If, in the Land of Departed Spirits, there is permitted any worry or distress over anything that occurs here on earth, "where the flesh still cumbereth," greatly must be vexed the spirit of the late Jacob Bradshaw. Poor Mr. Bradshaw! He lived to a green old age but was never able to find anyone to look after his money for him, though there were numerous people and bodies willing to take it as "keeps." He feared that he might become a victim to "designing men" and, above all things, he dreaded leaving money for "lawyers to fight over." And now, there have been a court and jury with a half dozen or more legal gentlemen at work for some weeks trying to find out who ought or ought not to get his money and what he was or was not competent to do or perform in his last "State of Soul" when here upon earth. His assets will probably get quite well distributed before the matter is thrashed with.

Among the anecdotes related of the late Mr. Bradshaw is one to the effect that he was once asked to contribute enough money to establish "a chair" in Acadia College, Wolfville. He promised to consider the

matter and seemed to think very favorably of it. When he next came to St. John he consulted a friend here as to what pattern and description of chair he had better present to the college—whether "hair-cloth, solid mahogany or what-not." The friend gently broke to him the kind of "chair" that was meant and about what it would cost to "endow" such. Mr. B. then took a back seat and the baptist college did not get any chair.

It is not an uncommon thing for a Canadian newspaper to get itself into trouble by referring to the illiteracy of our French population, more particularly, perhaps, in these eastern provinces. When such an inference is made by a writer or a speaker some little French paper somewhere is apt to fly into a terrible rage and, perhaps, some Acadian leader will protest most vigorously against such an imputation. But the best way to prevent such references is to remove the illiteracy. The French Canadian is an interesting personage and writers are too apt to speak of him as a typical "Canadian," being taken with his historic and, I may say, poetic interest, but it is well that he is not "typical" for it he were the progress of Canada would indeed be slow. I have lived for a length of time among French Canadians and must confess to a certain love for them and their simple ways, but the "Canadian" does not know the meaning of progress and perhaps he is not illiterate but knows as much as he is intended to know. PELHAM.

BOOKS AND REVIEWS.

An elegant little volume has just been issued from the press of Houghton, Mifflin and Co., Boston. It is a collection of poems by Thomas William Parsons, whose name is well known in American poetic literature. He was strangely careless of his duty to posterity to arrange his delightful fugitive pieces in a collection which would enable his true merit to be known. It has therefore had to be done by other hands. A volume of his verse which was printed in 1854, some thin booklets and leaflets printed for private circulation and his contributions to magazines and periodical literature were resorted to and a careful selection made. His poems are lyrical and show the artist's delicacy of taste in the charm and polish of his verses. He is much given to Italian subjects and is classic in his tastes. His portrayal of the character of the great Italian poet in his verses "On a Bust of Dante" is very fine. For sale at Messrs. J. & A. McMillan's.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich has added another volume to the bibliography of New England towns. There is no country to which historians and descriptive writers have given more attention than to New England. Every town has had many volumes written concerning it, historically and descriptively. The latest addition is Mr. Aldrich's "An Old Town by the Sea," printed by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is prepared in a very happy mood, amid the delights and brightness of summer weather. It describes the city of Portsmouth from an historical, descriptive and industrial point of view. They are all woven in together so as to conduce to variety, and the book is very pleasant reading. A glance at the table of contents will show what the book is. Some of the chapters are—Captain John Smith: Along the Water Side; A Stroll About Town; Some Old Portsmouth Profiles, &c. The resident of St. John will find a bond of sympathy in the book, for conditions at Portsmouth have been much the same as at St. John. Ship building has declined there and the deserted wharves and warehouses are very prettily and suggestively described by Mr. Aldrich. For sale at Messrs. J. & A. McMillan's.

Donohoe's Magazine begins the year splendidly with every promise of being still more attractive in the future than it has been in the past. The illustrations are abundant and good, while the letter press is equally in line in the way of first class work. Donohoe's Magazine Co., Boston; \$2 a year, 25c a copy.

CONCERNING FREE PEWS.

A Correspondent Who Believes in the Voluntary Offerings of the People. In that admirable work, Companions of my Solitude, Sir Arthur Helps says: "Let us be honest and confess that going to church in England is somewhat of an operation especially to a poor, ill-clad person." Among other hindrances to church going among the poor he mentions first of all the system of pews and places. Let us be honest and confess that going to church in this city of St. John is somewhat of an operation to a poor person. I am glad that PROGRESS is agitating this question for how christians of any denomination can tolerate reserved seats in their places of worship is more than I can understand. Is it not a violation of the direct scriptural command "If there come unto your assembly a man with a gold ring in godly apparel, and there come in also a poor man in vile raiment, and ye have respect to him that weareth the gay clothing and say unto him, 'Sit thou here in a good place; and say to the poor, stand thou there or sit there under my footstool; are ye not then partial in yourselves and are become judges of evil thoughts? or as in the revised version, "Do ye not make distinction among yourselves (marginal rendering) and become judges with evil thoughts." The seats in our churches should be free, absolutely free. I think I hear some of our over-anxious trustees say, "How will you meet your expenses? People will sponge on you." If they do it is the fault of the church. Make giving a part of the worship, and it will be found that more will be secured by the free seats

than has been by pew rents. I myself know of one congregation the minister of which, feeling assured that such would be the case, offered to make up the deficit whatever it might be at the end of the year if the trustees would only try the experiment. They did try it and were surprised to find that they had received \$20.00 over and above the required amount; the following year they had \$100.00 over, and ever since that church has been supported by voluntary contributions.

Will not some of the wealthier members of our congregations offer to make up the deficit if any there should be and induce the trustees to try the experiment for one year of supporting the church by voluntary contributions and thus do away with that unchristian system of rented pews. MARGARET ROBERTSON.

A Woodstock Reverie.

One night, as I sat with my feet on the fender, Sincerely enjoying my fragrant cigar, My vagrant reflections and musings fantastic Were sporting most gaily afar.

And out o'er the past, to the dark "middle ages," In vague retrospect my mind sped its flight, The deeds of fair woman, proud dame, and sweet maiden, Shone clear through a mythical light.

And now! modern man in his soulful researches, May follow the pathway of logic or lore, Not alone shall he carry the weight of his wisdom, He is followed by maidens galore.

And into my soul comes the thrilling conviction, That man must succumb to the lady's decree If she will to debate, there is naught to deter her, And we tamely conclude, to agree.

But I am would we crave, from these strong minded women Whose mainly pursuit has inspired my pen, That questions profound, as "Chinese Immigration Be left to the deep penetration of men. IRONICA L.

A Good Opening.

S. G. Snell, of Truro, Moncton and other places where he conducts his business school, writes to PROGRESS that the opening at Moncton is especially favorable for such an establishment, and that he is succeeding admirably well. Mr. Snell is a good advertiser, and has introduced himself systematically and persistently through the columns of PROGRESS and other papers for many years.

Date of Reopening.

The St. John Conservatory of Music will re-open Monday Jan. 8th. reduction in tuition will be made to those bringing in new pupils. Musical Kindergarten will begin Saturday Jan. 13th, 9.30 a. m.

From the Sublime.

At a recent missionary meeting a young minister named B. was called upon to give an address.

Mr. B.'s style is remarkably flowery, but those "purple patches" with which he frequently adorns his speeches are highly distasteful to Brother T., a plain, practical, old travelling preacher, who happened on the present occasion to be sitting on the platform.

"Methinks, brethren," exclaimed Mr. B. in the course of his oration, during which he had surveyed mankind from China to Peru, "Methinks I can hear the clash of the cymbals in the great procession of Juggernaut! I can smell the spicy breezes of Ceylon wafted—"

"No, Brother B.," interrupted Mr. T. very solemnly; "it's the broken gas pipe you can smell—the man hasn't fixed it yet!"

Brother B.'s speech came to an abrupt conclusion amid the laughter of the audience.

Brief but Powerful.

A venerable clergyman, weakened by age and infirmities, but once famous as a preacher, was asked to preach a sermon in aid of an orphanage. Again and again he pleaded unfitness for the task; but at last, yielding to importunity, he consented.

On the appointed day he went into the pulpit; but the effort was too great for his strength. His eyes brimming with tears, and his lips trembling, he could only murmur, with ascending pathos—

"Those poor children! Those poor children!" "Those poor children!" and sank down exhausted.

It is said that the collection was the largest the orphanage ever received.

The German Emperor wears two bracelets on his left wrist. One contains a useful little watch, the other in the form of a gold cable.

The trio of great conductors of the day are Pauer, Thomas and Seidl. Damrosch is also becoming his way to fame.

MAITLAND.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Maitland by James Urquhart.]

JAN. 3.—A successful concert was given by the ladies of the episcopal church. A programme consisting of vocal and instrumental music, tableaux, and statuary, was well given, and Miss Cochran and Miss McArthur, who took it upon themselves and got up the entertainment, have excellent cause for self-satisfaction, the result of their work gives them cause for it. The proceeds went toward the purchase of a fur coat, as a Christmas gift for the Rev. George Martell, vicar.

Miss Kate Eaton is visiting friends in Halifax. Miss Clara Christie is visiting the Misses Ross, Victoria square, Truro.

Mrs. James Ellis has gone to Halifax where she intends remaining through the winter months, the guest of her sister Mrs. James Allen.

Misses Alice and Louise Putnam and Florence Ellis have returned to the Halifax Ladies' college. Mr. Augustus Ecken is coming home shortly to visit his parents Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Eaton.

Miss Mary McKenzie was at home to a number of her friends on Wednesday last week.

CAMPBELL.

JAN. 3rd.—A. W. Hickson and Miss Lilla Dick, teachers in the Superior school here, are spending their vacation in St. John.

Miss May Harvey is also in St. John visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Lillie Allingham is quite ill with a severe cold.

SUSSEX.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sussex by R. D. Boal, G. D. Martin and S. B. White & Co.]

JAN. 3.—Dr. Sherman Burgess, of Bristol, paid a short visit here last week. Dr. Burgess lived here formerly and has a great many friends who regret that his visits are so short.

Rev. P. L. Bellevue, of Shelburne, was here a few days of last week to see his old parishioners.

Messrs. O. P. King, W. H. Fairweather, S. Chapman, went to Havelock on Thursday to attend a dance there.

Messrs. R. H. Arnold and G. S. Kinneer, were in St. John last week.

Mrs. J. S. Trites is visiting friends in St. John. Miss Bessie Barnes and Miss Carrie Rorch went to Moncton on Saturday, to visit Miss Barnes' sister, Mrs. Scott.

The many friends of Mr. George H. Barnes are pleased to see him out again, after his recent accident.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Arnold are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Broad, in Moncton.

Mrs. Wm. Hallett, of Truro, dined at her husband's residence there on the 27th inst. The remains were brought here for burial. The funeral took place from the residence of her nephew, Mr. E. Hallett on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Hallett lived in Sussex a number of years and was very much beloved by all who knew her. Her husband and son, Dr. E. Hallett, of Campbellton, N. S., and brother, Mr. Barbarie, of Weymouth, were here to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Burgess, the Misses Burgess of Apohaqui, and their friends, Miss Thomson and Miss McCleod, spent Saturday in town.

Mrs. J. W. Barnes of Hampton, is visiting friends here.

Miss Annie Arnold spent New Year's day in Moncton.

Mr. W. D. Foster of Moncton spent part of this week in town.

The many friends of Mrs. Edwin Fairweather sympathize with her in the death of her father, Mr. Geo. Walton, who died in Albert county last week.

Mr. J. A. Sinclair and Miss Sinclair of St. John, spent the holidays with friends here.

Mr. Wm. Edmiston of Edmonton, N. W. T., arrived here on Monday, to join his wife and children at the Knoll. Mr. and Mrs. Edmiston and son leave this week to visit Mr. Edmiston's home in Scotland, for the winter months.

Messrs. Geo. Fowler and O. P. King entertained about twenty of their bachelor friends at the Depot house on New Year's night.

Mr. H. S. Parlee spent New Year's in St. John. The new open air rink was opened on Tuesday night. The members of the Sussex lacrosse club are managing this rink. They have had some difficulty in getting the ice ready and the opening has been delayed on that account.

Miss Blanche Huntley returned on Tuesday from Moncton where she had been visiting with relatives for a week.

Miss Carmichael and Miss Jamieson of St. John, spent Sunday and Monday with their friend, Mr. Boal.

Miss Mary McCleod, of St. John, is visiting relatives here.

Mr. J. W. Brannan came home from Boston on Tuesday, to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Morton, who died at the residence of Mr. Brannan's mother, Mrs. John Liams, y, on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. West and Miss Nellie Dodge spent Sunday and Monday in New Brunswick, to attend the funeral of Mr. J. H. Sprout, of St. John, N. B. here this week.

Miss Edna White left for Fredericton to-day to resume her studies at the University.

Mrs. P. A. McCully of Moncton is visiting her sister Mrs. A. G. Mills.

Mr. G. B. Hallett of St. John is in town to-day. MERRILL.

ANDOVER.

JAN. 2.—Messrs Henry and Edward Pickett, came from St. John, to spend Christmas at their home here.

Mr. Frank Watson is in Houlton, Me., seriously ill with pneumonia.

Miss Louise Perley, is spending a few weeks with friends in Woodstock.

The Misses Everett, at Carlingford, entertained about thirty of their friends on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Stevens, entertained a few of their young friends Saturday evening.

Mrs. Pickett gave a very delightful progressive whist party on New Year's night. Many of the invited guests were unable to attend on account of illness. The first prizes became the property of Miss Bertha Bodoni and Mr. Harold Peat, while Miss Ervin and Mr. S. Miller were made happy with the consolation prizes. After the presentation of the prizes supper was served.

Mrs. Geo. T. Baird gave a children's party last evening for her young sons. The youths were made happy during the evening by various games and a luncheon.

Miss Gertrude Henderson and Mr. Herman Henderson, are spending their holidays in Woodstock and Debec.

One of Andover's oldest residents, Mr. Duncan Reed, passed away this morning, a victim of influenza.

Mr. Henry Pickett returned to St. John to-day.

Mr. Gregory of Ashland, Me., is the guest of Mr. James Tibbitts.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dow, of Houlton, Me., spent Sunday with Mrs. Rivers at Arrostock Junction.

AMHERST.

JAN. 4.—On Thursday evening Mrs. Arthur Dickey gave a party at her home on Victoria street. The hostess wore a very pretty toilette of heliotrope silk, which was particularly becoming. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Hickman, Dorchester, Mr. and Mrs. James Dickey, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Tremain, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Douglas, Miss Morse, the Misses Purdy, the Misses Sleep, Miss Owen Main and Miss Nellie Moore; the gentlemen were Dr. McCleod, Dr. McCully, Mr. R. Douglas, Ontario, Lev. Mr. Hayse, Messrs. Rogers, Pipes, Curry, Purdy and Mann.

Mrs. Inch, wife of Dr. I. R. Inch, and Mrs. Haston, wife of Prof. Huston, Mount Allison, called on friends in town on Friday afternoon.

Mr. McCall, of New Glasgow, was in town on New Year's day, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Main.

Miss Maggie Christie, Miss Hattie Black and Mr. H. Prude, were among the guests at the marriage of Miss Brunage to Mr. H. M. Goodwin at Tidnish, on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Robert Douglas, who has been visiting relatives in town for the past week, left on Tuesday evening for his home in Ontario.

Congratulations are in order to Judge and Mrs. Morse on the arrival of a little daughter.

Mr. R. Hayse curate of Christ church has gone on a short trip to St. John.

Mrs. W. H. McDonald and Miss Dyas left town on Tuesday evening to spend the winter in Southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Fawcett of Sackville were the guests of Captain and Mrs. Lowerson on New Year's day.

Mr. and Mrs. Allin of B. oakside, Sackville, paid a brief visit to friends in Amherst on Wednesday.

Mr. Maynard of Ottawa who has been the guest of Schmao and Mrs. Dickey during the holidays left on Thursday for his home.

Mr. A. D. Taylor left on Friday for his home in P. E. I.

On Wednesday evening Miss Annie Mitchell gave a large tea at six o'clock. MAHSH MALLOW.

MUSQUASH.

JAN. 2.—On Tuesday school with twenty of the members of St. Anne's Sunday school with their teachers, gathered at the residence of Mrs. Bedell, and enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon and evening. Games were enjoyed by the little ones until tea time, after which readings and recitations were given by the superintendent, Mr