### PROGRESS.

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

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### ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAR. 23.

LADY SOMERSET ON DRESS.

In connection with the recent death of the great man-milliner, one of Lady Somer-SET'S grievances will be interesting, inasmuch as she realizes that M. WORTH was not the only man who had something to do in setting the fashions for women. She says: "On behalf of women in general may I intimate that it is a little trying to have our costume determined by men-for their interest as manufacturers and merchants and their pride in the personal appearance of their women have combined to do this throughout the centuries-and then to have them turn upon us as the nagging sex when we are really, and have been from the first, the nagged."

A great many women writers on dress admit that it is for the benefit of that sex which is gradually becoming the weaker one that they pay so much attention to what they wear. [The dress that pleases the caltivated masculine mind is, in their opinion, the one that has most thoroughly tulfilled the proper mission of feminine dress. When men take no notice, or seem to take no notice of what the women in whom they are most interested these women, if they are women, are not pleased. If the New Woman cares not for masculine interest in the matter of dress then so much the less is the New Woman a woman.

But Lady Somerset surely unduly overlooked the fact that the costumes of ladies are largely set for the manufacturers and merchants by women. The Princess of Wales has had considerable to do with the fashions of the world, and it will be remembered that when her mother-in-law began her reign, intending to have her clothing of the simplest kind so as to set an inexpensive and plain tashion to her feminine subjects, she was dissuaded from this position by a largely signed petition, presented by the ribbon-makers of Eugland. who claimed that she was ruining their business by her action. Ol course this latter example is one of men influencing the fashions of women as well as of women influencing the fashions of men. Had Queen VICTORIA been of the same mind as Lady SOMERSET, she would probably have let the ribbon-makers of England go into insolvency, and by depriving English sweethearts of their ribandary, have made them

Lady Somerser further remarks: "Take the average man and put him into similar surroundings, encase him in the same restricted garments that woman wear, and the word 'a nagging woman' would but feebly describe his condition, for he would be likely to become either mildly lunatic or altogether imbecile." Lady Somerser evidently favors bloomers.

Many of the leading statesmen connected with United States agricultural departments are condemning the plough used by American farmers, characterizing it as a humbug and an enemy to fertility. Secretary Morton says that the plough as used in Nebraska and other stoneless soils impacts every furrow it passes over and renders it as impervious to moisture as possible. "The draft of a plough is downward to such an extent that the full force of the team's strength is exhausted in pressing the bottom of the furrow into a polished trough for the conduction of rain down the side hills." It is remarkable fact that the plough has been less improved during the last century than almost any other implement that man uses. But the leading American statesmen who say such unkind words of the present form of plough are probably not aware that its inventor was a leading American statesman-the versatile THOMAS JEFFER-SON.

"It isn't exactly a Hibernicism to say tiat St. PATRICK was born on two days this year," says the Boston Herald. It is somewhat of a bull to say that St. PAT-RICK was born this year, even on one day; be was born, or, at any rate, he was born able stair, have crossed rough places, here able, but never pays cash."

at so nearly the middle of the night be- at least the way is made smooth. the festival on the seventeeth day of the

Dr. PARKHURST has been reading of the difficulty of the ANNEKE JANS heirs in New Brunswick and other places have in getting their Trinity church property, and is preparing to attack rich New York ecclesiastical corporations which own large quantities of real estate. It is a more difficult task to reform church corporations than any other corporations, but Dr. PARK-HURST is probably acquainted with this fact in advance.

"There has been a large addition to the number of synagogues in all parts of the United States within the last few years," says the New York Sun. "Wherever a dozen Jews are gathered together, a synagogue is set up." It is somewhat remarkable, in view of this laudable tendency on the part of Jews, that the ofttalked of St. John synagogue has never materialized.

The departure of Col. WARING, New York's street commissioner, in appointing two women inspectors in the street-cleaning department, has brought out much unfavorable criticism. As women are interested in general cleanliness to a large extent, and are especially interested in the cleanliness of sidewalks, Col. WARING's idea appears to be a good one.

The cultured state of Massachusetts is bound that her voters shall be cultured. Every elector who is challenged must prove his ability, before receiving a ballot, to read a printed slip of some part of the constitution which he draws at random from a box. By this method it is hoped to decrease the political power attained by ignorant for-

When agricultural machinery was troduced into England, a great deal of it was promptly burned by the workmen it for a time displaced. Now London bootmakers are making violent objections ery which has forced a lockout which involves 200,000 operatives.

The latest contribution to the violet craze, which was an offshoot of the Napoleonic craze, is a large violet of a clear purple which does not tade, and of intense and lasting gratefulness to the sense of smell. This has just been discovered in California, and the finder proposes to profit by his discovery.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has made up for his Christmas present to his employes of a reduction in wages. He has advanced the wages of ten thousand miners, to take effect next month, without so much as consulting the walking delegates.

The New York Advertiser says that the labor question should not be discussed by clergymen, unless with caution. Dr. BRUCE of this city handles the subject in a way that would excite the admiration of even the New York Advertiser.

A more sublime example of intellectual idiocy than OSCAR WILDE'S actions in always carrying a pen and pencil with him into company, with which to make immortal the epigrams that flow from his lips, it would be hard to find.

Those who listened to the recent debate at the St. John Y. M. C. A. rooms in regard to the nationalization of railways will be interested in learning that Chili is about to try the experiment.

The "TRILBY's foot" craze has reached its lowest level at last. The "TRILBY Corn and Bunion Eradicator" is now on the

## A HAVEN OF REST.

The Old Ladies' Home, Its Comforts and Those Whe Live There.

It stands on an eminence looking out over the sparkling, dancing waters of Courtenay bay, and ever restless, toamcapped Fundy. Here, it anywhere, the fierce winds of winter, lose some of their fierceness, while the soft sea-scented breezes of summer seem to linger almost lovingly round this safe retreat of failing age, as if anxious to hear, and gather up, that they may whisper it again to the dancing billows, the thoughts, ideas and matured experience of the world-tired inhabitants who dwell therein, whose eyes have grown dim in the voyage across life's storm tossed sea, and who now wait patiently for the time when, from the further shore the Pilot of Galilee shall stretch across the waters a welcoming hand and guide the

trail bark safely into port. Such at least were the thoughts of a PROGRESS representative one bright, crisp afternoon as she sought admission to the "Home." The soft tinkling of the bell had scarcely died away when a bright faced attendant appeared, and the first glimpse of the interior was a long, wide corridor, comfortably furnished, while over all was the soft mellow light one would expect to find here. At either end of the corridor is a broad staircase, the steps of which are softly covered, suggesting the but it is a matter of history that the great thought that, though doubtless many of the Irish evangelist was born on two days when feet, which now daily tread the comfort-

tween March 8th and March 9th that in Everything breathes comfort and rest: the order to have a single birthday there had pretty cosy dining room, with its refined, to be a compromise, effected by adding dainty appointments, conjured up a vision eight and nine together and celebrating of the hour when tea drinking reigns supreme-sweetened with just a supcon of -gossip it may be, waited to them from the outer world. Though these dear old ladies quite come up to one's ideal of a calm, beautiful winter of life still they are only very human-or rather very feminine -and the love of a little gossip is so much a part of feminine nature that it would be too much to expect to find it wholly obliterated even here. It is the one little vice

common to all that burns steadily or

through, childhood, womanhood, old age,

and is extinguished only with life itself. The spacious parlor, with its bright, cheerful carpet, the old-fashioned melodeon, the bay window, filled with pretty flowering plants and from which one gets a magnificent view of the tumbling, tossing, changing bay, was a source of admiration. Over the mantel, in this homelike room, hangs a splendid portrait of the late Mr. Daniel, of the firm of Daniel & Boyd, a good friend of the institution, and the kindly eyes and lips seem smiling a welcome to the visitor. In the bright sitting room, from the windows of which the shining waters can also be seen, together with the hills and surrounding country, sat an inmate-a lady whose hair is white with the frosts of ninety winters, but whose unbent form and animated face give little hint of the passage of so many years, and whose eyes still bright and clear, look out upon the inrolling (waters of eternity. A feeling of awe stole over the visitor as the sweet calm face, framed in snowy hair, was lifted smilingly to hers, and a white hand, not quite so steady as half a century ago, perhaps, was extended in greeting. Here was perfect peace and contentment, and as the writer passed on to other scenes that one in [particular was indelibly impressed upon her mind, though only one of many pleasant things seen and heard that afternoon. The placid, happy faces of the inmates, the love and respect with which they regard the matron, the attention paid to detail, all combine to to the introduction of improved muchin- form a most pleasing whole. It was with a feeling of real regret that PROGRESS' re-

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

presentative heard the door close and found

herself again in the cool March air-a

feeling that here indeed was a safe shelter

after the rude storms of life; after the

drifting clouds, a warm, bright sun-

set, gilding and brightening all around,

and reminding one that only a well spent

Reflection. The love that loves the summer night, Came to her eyes sweet blue: And lay concealed there out of sight,

youth brings a calm, old age.

And day and day and year by year, I sought love far and wide: And often by that blue eye's tear Some lover was denied.

Beautiful, pure and true.

At last one day I met a face, And listened to a voice; Love saw me from his hiding place; I felt my soul rejoice.

He looked my spirit through and through, My soul cried out in song: O love, how have I sought for you, Through all the cold world's throng

Then to her soul light came away, An angel might have known: Was but one sweet celestial ray

Descending from a throne. Upon her lips a red rose fell, A pink flush crowned her brow: And what came there words cannot tell, That is love's blessing now.

If evermore true love has stayed, Safe in those glad eyes blue: Could sorrow then have thrown a shade, Across my path to you?

O heart thrill of love's promise. Born of immortal breath; O sweet life hidden mine within, Outlive my peaceful death.

The sands alon the winding shore, Of life's sad dreaming sea; My steps may take forevermore Afar, sweet soul, from thee.

But I shall know and keep you near, When sorrow has my hand: For you will be my starlight clear, Into the tearless land.

Pansy Porch, March 1895. CYPRUS GOLDE. The Widowed Farmer. Since Hanner died the sun don't shine so bright don't twinkle near so keen at night bells Sunday mornin' hain't the cheer It had when she was here,

The very chickens misses Hanner's care And go round with a sorter lonesome air, There ain't no kind of joy about the place Without her smilin' face

The garden tools hangs in the apple trees;
The hossweeds air a killin' off the peas,
There's no one here to hoe the taters now
Er feed the hogs an' cow
Since Hanner died.

I s'pose of course I'd orter be resigned But when I go out in the shed an' find The are she chopped the wood with all them
I wet it with my tears
Since Hanner died.

Neglected Opportunities. At an evening party a lady said that she had had a quarrel with her husband, but had made it up again, and to commemorate

the event had planted a sapling. "There, you see," whispered the wife of a wealthy landowner in a tone of reproach to her husband, "if we had done that, what a splendid avenue of trees we should have by this time."

## His Limitations.

She: "But he has such a delightful way of saying things-quite a poetic temper-

He (a rival): "Yes, he has soarings after the infinite and divings after the untathom-

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC

(Continued From Third Page.)

"The death of Trilby is very evidently copied from that of Camille, which was poetized by Modjeska, realized by Clara Morris and idealized by Strah Bernhardt Miss Harned looked the part most satisfactorily."

C. W. Couldock, the actor, who will be remembered by the older theatre goers in this city as playing star engagements at Lanergan's Lyceum years ago, it is more than probable will enter the Forest Home.

A critic of "Trilby" speaking of its first production among other things says, "With the notoriety, not to say fame, of 'Trilby' the novel, with the effective stage features of 'Trilby' the play, it cannot but be a popular success. I should not be surprised if we had a sort of epidemic of stage 'Trilbyism.' as we did with 'Pinafore. should feel sure of it if we had no copyright law to act as a deterrent to ambitious and theatrically inclined Sunday schools."

Winkle," is at the Boston theatre all next week. Madeline Lucette Ryley, who wrote

'Christopher Jr.," John Drew's new piece,

Joe Jefferson, comedian in "Rip Van

is the wife of comedian John Ryley. This is a pretty good story from a theatre ticket office: "A distinguished-looking man, who seemed to have dined well, asked tor a front row seat to see Cissy Fitzgerald dance at Hoyt's theatre, New York, last week. The treasurer told him the house was all sold out. He then paid a dollar for standing room. He left the box office but returned. "There's an awful crush in other. there," he said, "I want more standing room," and he planked down a dollar and re-entered the theatre with his two tickets.

quite content." Joseph Murphy, with "Shaun Rhue." is coming to the Bowdoin Square theat. Boston. However good he may be interpreter of Irish character himself supporting company are burlesques, i may judge from the members of his pany who supported his brother, Jo! Murphy, when he played in the In t

The following story of Forrest. tragedian, may be new to many lover the drama. It is too good to be lost, so is given to PROGRESS readers: Man years ago, while Edwin Forrest was play ing an engagement in a western theatre. White Cloud and a number of other Indian chiefs were on their return from Washington. Stopping in the town overnight they were conducted to the theatre to see the great American tragedian. Mr. Forres was then in the prime of life. The play on that occasion was " Metamora. White Cloud and his band of warriors were accommodated with seats in a stage box. The theatre was crowded, and i was very evident that the audience were anxious to observe what effect the performance would have on the children o the forest. The play proceeded, and although the Indians could not understand a single word that was said, yet they appeared to be much interested, occasionally giving to one another a satisfactory grunt. After a while they became un easy, which seemed to be simultaneous among them all. This was more apparent when the Indian war whoop came from behind the scenes. The eves of the audience were upon White Cloud, who two or three times grasped the tomahawk in this belt. The other warriors did so likewise. The party were getting more excited as the play proceeded. They looked atgeach other with anxiety; their eyes indexed the fact that "their souls were in arms." Presently Metamora, with uplifted tomahawk, rushed upon the stage, and when he gave the war whoop, which none but a Forrest could give, the Indians could remain in their seats no longer. Forrest gave a second, and a shriller whoop, whereupon White Cloud and his band, joining in full chorus, sprang upon the stage, and brandshing their tomahawks and glittering [knives. rushed towards Metamora. Forrest was dumbfounded for a moment, but he soon took in the situation, and finding that the real Indians were on his side ready to do or die in his behalt, he felt that he had achieved one of the greatest triumphs in the profession he so much loved during his eventful life. In detailing his anecdote, Forrest said he was not really aware at the time of the performance that he was using an exact whoop for reinforcements, but the wild Indians understood it, and responded as followers of Metamora. The house was thrown into the wildest excitement, which soon cooled down, with the general belief that it was the best performance and most

James Russell Lowell's Daughter.

effective rendition of the Indian play ever

made by the distinguished actor.

Mrs. Edward Burnett is the only child of the late James Russell Lowell. She was a very pretty, attractive young girl, much admired by the undergraduates at Harvard, as well as by the large number of pec ple whom her father's fame drew about them both. It was one of Miss Lowell's grievances that she was suposed, by all the acquaintances whom she made, to have all the wit and wisdom of her parent. It is a stock story concerning her that when she was asked, as she generally was. "Do you care for poetry?" she always replied fiercely: "No, I hate it!" citement I supposed there must be some Wall Street trick about this thing, and that it I ever got a cent I should be lucky."

However, he signed the agreement, obtained a cheque, and went to the bank to cash it. He proceeds—

When my turn came and I presented the cheque the paying teller yelled out a lot of jargon, which I failed to understand on account of my deafness. Again he roared something at me, but I could not catch it, so left my place and passed on.

NAM. was a very pretty, attractive young girl,

CRITICISM OF THE EVANGELISTS.

Many People who Found Fault but Could not Deny the Good Done.

Rev's. Messrs. Hunter and Crossley have come and gone. Though they converted. it is estimated, about 1200 people, still they were much criticized. People criticized because of their methods. They claimed that they excited the people and will do no permanent good.

Others averred that they were too rabid, or rather this is chiefly about Hunter. and that they spoke too harshly of dancing and other amusements.

Others again found fault with them insinuating that their chief object was money. They complained that they were too well paid for their work, as they received \$1200 for only five weeks' labor.

The first objection may be answered by saying that no doubt a good many will not permanently improved but quite a number will be much better men and women morally and in every other way and it is worth while going to a great deal of trouble for even a very few real genuine conversions.

Those two men again are unlike most evangelists in that they do not aim so much to play upon the emotions. They endesvored rather to suppress that.

Tas second criticism is on their strictures respecting dancing. No doubt they spoke very severely of this that many people consider a very innocent amusement. and Mr. Hunter was inclined sometimes to be very rabid and to make extreme remarks, in which respect he differed from Mr. Crossley. The question of danging is an open one and men should not be condemned for having views one way or the

In general principles the evangelists were broad. They were not confined in their sympathies to a narrow creed. Thus though they came to a methodist church, half of their converts were from the other

Reference was made, even in the press. the size of the amount of mor they took away. Looked at from every point of view it is not a high figure. They received \$1200, they converted 1200 people. A dollar a head is extremely cheap. This may sound irreverent, but it makes one realize what they have done.

They were here five weeks. Each one therefore received about \$120 a week or about \$17 a day. As they probably managed a couple of services a day besides a lot of other work this is a very low figure.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

Mr. Errington Met his Future Wife Under

Peculiar Circumstances. The author of "The Wire and the Wave" relates a most singular case of love at first site. Mr. Errington, a telegraph superintendent, was on his way to India. Going through Brindisi towards the steamer, he met a beautiful girl coming along the street with an older lady. Struck with the beauty of this dainty Greek maiden, and feeling that she was bis"fate," he boldly accosted the ladies, introduced himself, and then and there made ber an offer of marriage. The ladies only laughed,

"You must be crazy," said the elder lady, who could speak English, for they were Greeks from the Ionian Islands, although residents in the town.

"Not at all," said Errington, never was saper in my life," "But it is ridiculous, sir," said the

mother: "so sudden." "Madam", said Errington, "my saip is about to start. I have no time to parley. I shall be three years in India. I love your daughter and believe I shall never ove another. If I did not speak now, I should probably never have another

The lady talked apart with her daughter, aud then said-"My child cannot accept your proposal, but since you are so urgent, if in three years, when you return here. she is still free, you can try again. Here

"Very good," said Errington; "here is mine. In three years I shall return; meantime I shall write you." Then, raising his hat politely, he hurried to the steamer. As good as his word, he returned to Brindisi, tound the young lady still unwed, proposed again and was accepted. He is now superintendent at Chios, where he and his wife are great favorites.

# EDISON'S FIRST CHEQUE.

He was not Aware that Identification wa

In the "Life and Inventions of Thomas Alva Edison," recently published, Mr. Edison himselt gives an amusing account of the sale of one of his earliest inventions to a telegraph company in New York. Edison, who had no idea of the value of his invention, thought that \$5,000 would

"Well, Mr. Edison,' said one of the deputation appointed to wait upon me, how much do you want for your devices?" "'I don't know what they are worth, was my reply. 'Make me an offer.' "Well, continued the speaker, how

would forty thousand dollars strike you? "I believe I could have been knocked down with the traditional feather, so astonished was I at the sum. I immediately accepted, but after I had got over my excitement I supposed there must be some Wall Street trick about this thing,

Sitting dismally on the steps of the bank I concluded that I was never fated to see that money: anyone might have bought that cheque from me for fifty dollars.

"However, I went back to the company's office and told one of the clerks about the bank episode, when he explained that the. teller evidently wanted me to be identified. He then went to the bank with me, performed the ceremony of introduction, and the money was at once paid, greatly to my

She Wished to be an Executioner.

Some time ago the Austrian capital had to mourn the death of Herr Seyffert, ber chief executioner, and in due course the municiptal authorities advertised for a successor. Among hundreds of applications they received the following letter from a young lady of Vienna, which was accompanied by a most attractive carte de visite: "My age is eight-and-twenty, and I an endowed with great physical strength. My sex and above all, my good looks render me 'specially eligible for the post which I seek. Just remember that the last person on whom the condemned criminal fastens his gaze, nine times out of ten, is a repulsive hideous personage. What consolation would a poor wretch on the brink of plunging in-to eternity derive from being pinioned by the gentle hand of a woman, whose tascinating glance would cause him tor a moment to be oblivious of the pangs of a motral agony far worse than death itself." At the execution of Emile Henri in Paris last year, Mme. Yvert appeared within the barriers as a lady journalist, and plied her pencil calmly, but busily throughout the trying scene.

### A Novel Library Scheme.

The Xavier Club, of Brooklyn, is a literary and social society with a troop of triends. Its chief ambition is to secure a fine club library, and to this end they toil like the proverbial beaver. Their latest method has been as unique ss it has been successful. They give an entertainment. musical, literary, dramatic or dancing it may be, for which the popular ladies and gentlemen in the affair sell tickets to their riends. The tickets are not payable in money, but in book-one ticket, one book. It is not a volume but a book. A book according to their definition is a standard piece of literature, well printed on good paper, well bound and of neat appearance. ter for the library. The notion has struck the hearts of their friends, for their last entertainment brought in over three hundred volumes of the best authors.

#### Human Glow-Worms.

The latest Parisian freak of fashion is luminous face-paint. The usual artifictial coloring for the cheek is mixed with some of those well-known colors which "gleam in the dark," and a young lady is thus enabled to gratify her vanity by walking about at night with a face irradiated by a

Matrimonal Commissions lilegal.

In the Westminster, Eng., County Court plantiff claimed two guineas, according to at reement, for introducing a lady to the defendant, with a view to marriage. There was an introduction, but no marriage. The judge pointed out that, by an old law. money promised for bringing about a marriage could not be entorced.

SYDNEY, C. B.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Sydney by John McKen-zie and G. J. McKinnon.]

MARCH 19. -Assistant Manager Blakmore re turned from Halifax Saturday. Manager McKean will arrive home from the Mediteranean, where he has gone for the good of his health on the 10th March : Mrs. Rigby, I am told, is to depart her North Sydney life and take up her abode in the shire town. Our sister town's loss will be our gain and St. John's (Angelican) choir will then contribute to her sister hurch (St. George's) here.

Rev. M. P. Bowie, late of Canso, has entered apon his duties in the baptist parish here and delivered his first sermon in Pitt street church on Saturday last. The reverend gentleman yet enjoys that 'state of single blessedness' and is the only one of the clergy in our midst wolding this distinctionhow long will it last I wonder?

Rev. D. Hickey, pastor of Jubilee methodist church, whose term shortly expires, has been re-engaged by the congregation for another year. The contract for the reconstructing of an addition to this church has been awarded and building operations will proceed at once. In the meantime services are to be held in the County Hall. Mr. Frank Young, brother of our own John A.,

has during the latter's absence been pre tem lord of that manor, but sad to relate is soon to depart this country life, severing for the nonce all the fond ties of loving and beloved acquaintanceships. Frank has been quite a popular member of our toboggar and snowshoe club, but immediately upon being enrolled as an honored member of this association was obliged to employ a considerable portion of his time snowshoeing up and down great George street. in order that his toot should not lose its cunning.

in order that his foot should not lose its cunning.

Mr. Lewis Jost, of Jost Bros., intends, it is rumored, erecting a handsome residence at the corner of Amelia street and North Esplanade, a most charming situation indeed.

A very distressing accident occurred at the toboggan slide one evening last week, by which a young lady was seriously injured. It would be well for some young men to be less reckless and more careful when in charge of such precious freight. Another disastrous coasting accident is reported from Glace Bay, when a lady received, it is leared, in, all injuries.

Glace Bay, when a lady received, it is leared, in al injuries.

Another inhuman being, I have been told, expressed himself in language clear and emphatic regarding those at homes in the rink. This dissatis fied mortal should set out his shingle, "Social Architect; those d siring admittance into the charmed circle of the 400 should apply here."

Rev. D. Hickey entertained a large number of his parishoners at the personage last Friday evening. The same afternoon Mrs. Rankine held an at home; and the baptist congregation had a social in the church lecture room, at which all present were supposed to contribute one cent a year for each year they had enjoyed the pleasures of this life, the proceeds to go towaris the fund for reducing the debt on the new church. Abo it 2000 years were recorded in this manner.

were recorded in this manner.

Miss Jost arrived home from Philadelphia last

Miss Jost arrived home from Philadelphia last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs Jas. G. Purves were guests at "Homleigh" last week.

Another fancy dress carnival the last of the season will be held next Tuesday.

A Chess club is talked of here and if organized promised to begin its career most auspicously as quite a large number, both old and young, greatly favor the idea of an association of this kind. There is no game so entertaining, instructive and scientific as chess; all our young men—and, indeed, the young ladies as well—should cultivate a knowledge of this pastime: