

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR

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

SOME PROJECTED REFORMS.

There seems to be a yearning for reform among some of the good people of St. John. Among the first of the important propositions under consideration is that of having local prohibition of the sale of liquors. The undertaking seems a large one, but it can be accomplished if a majority of the citizens are of that way of thinking and will sign petitions against any licenses being granted this year. Whether enough will consent to do so is another question.

This new and aggressive action has been developed within the last week or two, and is chiefly due to the ambition of a liquor dealer who attempted to grasp too much by seeking to get a license in Carleton. In this he made a mistake which may result in his not only failing to secure a license in Carleton, but in the loss of license to him and others in the city. At the very least, if the present plans of the prohibitory alliance are carried out, the liquor dealers will be put to an unusual amount of trouble and expense in getting a renewal of their license for the present year. That they will get them, however, is very probable, for though a majority of the ratepayers may not be patrons of saloons, it is not every true friend of temperance who believes that the time has come for local prohibition. There is such a thing possible as being intemperate in temperance.

It is conceded that the saloon, in the abstract, is an evil, but the question of dealing with that evil is a serious one. The problem in Carleton was very easily solved. There had been no saloon there for a number of years, and public opinion was very strongly opposed to a license being granted there now. Carleton is in many respects like a suburban town, and while some of its people have no scruple in drinking liquor they do not want saloons at their doors. The conditions in the community are quite different from those of a metropolis, and having no saloons there at present there is no reason why the settled order of things should be disturbed. In a community like Carleton, it is quite possible to have practical prohibition, but it is not so easy a matter in the city proper, where even the existing license law is only made to apply in a manner notoriously imperfect and partial. The refusal of license in Carleton means, for all practical purposes, that liquor will not be sold to any great extent. It is not so sure that a refusal to grant license in St. John would have equally desirable results. In a city of this size, a seaport town, a place frequented more and more each year by strangers, it ought to be a subject for serious consideration whether prohibition would prohibit or whether it would simply make the liquor nuisance a worse one than it already is. St. John, at present will compare very favorably with the prohibition city of Portland, Maine, in regard to the number of arrests for drunkenness, though, under the chief's abominable system of encouraging needless arrests at night by giving the arresting policeman a relief from duty, it cannot be said that our police constables are at all negligent in seizing those whose walk or conversation gives any pretext for the exercise of authority. Many of the arrests which are made in St. John are due less to the fact of there being licenses than to the fact that the license law is enforced chiefly against dealers who are the least of the offenders, while persons with more influence either boldly sell under license during prohibited hours or sell just as boldly without any license whatever. The largest number of cases before the court come on Mondays, and because the drinking has been done during hours when the police should have prevented the sale of liquor. At the worst, however, St. John cannot be called a very bad city for its size, and it would be very much less so if the license law were enforced as it ought to be.

Progress is in sympathy with any movement which will really abate the liquor nuisance, but there should be a careful consideration of all the bearings of the ques-

tion, with the experience of other cities as a guide. It is not arguing on one side or the other at present, nor does it touch what many may consider an important point, the question of revenue from license and how any deficiency is to be made up. What seems to be an important consideration is whether prohibition in St. John will prohibit, or whether it will mean the taking away of licensed premises of good repute and supplying their place by unlicensed premises of evil repute. All the bearings of the question should be considered by those who have the best interests of temperance at heart.

Another projected reform is one to which Progress is easily ready, fully when the idea was first advanced. Some good ladies of St. John, with the interests of the rising generation at heart, have had in mind a curfew bell to be rung at certain early hours in the evening to warn children off the street. It will be remembered that when the matter was first agitated Progress stated that legislation would be required to carry out such an idea. The magistrate and the chief of police, however, by some extraordinary distortion of vision, read an old law made for thieves and the like as applicable to the case. Under this the chief issued his most absurd ukase, and actually did cause the illegal arrest of two women, whom the magistrate sent to jail. When Progress printed out the utter illegality of the chief's order, there was an end of the matter, and women and children have since been free to roam the streets at all hours without fear of arrest.

The ladies have now made another step, and have resolved to petition the legislature to pass a curfew law by which all children under sixteen years of age unaccompanied by guardians, shall be warned off the streets at the hours of seven in the winter and nine in the summer, or be subject to arrest. This is a very important measure—much more so than it may seem—for it involves grave questions as to the rights of persons and the liberty of the subject. If such a bill is presented to the legislature it will no doubt receive careful consideration, and some effort will be made to learn whether this is the wish of the citizens in general or only of the ladies who are active in the movement. It cannot be hastily dealt with, and there are many who doubt that the legislature will pass such a radical law for a city of the size and importance of St. John.

There may be other reforms in view, but these are the two which are prominently to the front at present. Both of these come from people with excellent intentions, and both should be carefully weighed by the people on their practical merits or demerits.

USES OF THE NEW LIGHT.

A few weeks ago, Progress had some reference to the wonderful discovery of Prof. ROENTGEN by which rays of light were made to penetrate opaque bodies and photograph objects within or beyond. Thus a substance behind a cloth could be shown in a picture, or even the bones of the body could be photographed as if they were not covered by flesh. Since then the discovery has been very widely discussed by the press on both sides of the ocean, and further experiments have been made showing that all which has been claimed can be verified. The question is how far the new light will be of practical use.

Some of the leading physicians and surgeons do not as yet see where the light is to be of material benefit to their profession. If it could make the whole body transparent, it would be a great thing, of course, but it does not do this. It will, apparently, photograph through flesh, but not through bone, nor will it reach into cavities which are shadowed by the bony structure. It cannot, therefore, photograph the brain, or show the course of a bullet hidden anywhere among the bones of the body. It may be able to give a view of the stomach, but this is already possible by modern appliances by which the stomach and other parts of the internal economy can be lighted up with an electric blub and viewed through tubes provided with reflectors. If, however, the new light can locate calcareous deposits in various organs, that fact of itself will render it of wonderful utility in surgical science.

That the discovery is attracting wide attention and being made the subject of extended experiment is shown by the fact that a successful test of the process was made at McGill college, Montreal, last week. In that instance a photograph of a hand was taken, through a closed mahogany plate-holder an eighth of an inch thick, and a negative silhouette of the hand obtained. The test took place in daylight. In the opinion of Prof. COX, of McGill, the cause of the phenomenon is not a new light but induced electification. By and by, no doubt, the whole process will be explained, but at present only the results are certain, leaving the cause to be found out.

It is yet too soon to predict to what useful ends the discovery may be applied in the arts and sciences or in the work of everyday life. It probably has a great future of some kind.

The problem of how to get rid of superfluous dogs was promptly settled in a section of West Virginia recently. A mad dog got running amuck and succeeded in biting about fifty other dogs, as well as a number of children and a great many

cattle. The journey of this public enemy was through two counties in the state, and as a remedial measure the authorities ordered all the dogs in those two counties to be killed without delay. The edict was enforced, and at last accounts the slaughter was being carried on at the rate of two hundred a day. If a mad dog should happen to run through St. John, with similar results, it would be a great thing for the horticultural society.

Supreme court judges, who occasionally go wholly outside the line of their judicial functions in expressing opinions on the evidence before them, may be warned by an order for a new trial granted in Toronto last week. The ground of appeal was that the judge, in his charge to the jury, had used these words: "You have heard the whole story, and I can simply say that a case more utterly lacking in the elements of honesty has never been before me." The jury, naturally enough, found a verdict for the defendant, whereupon the plaintiff felt he had ground for appeal, in which opinion the higher court quite agreed with him.

Next Friday will be St. Valentine's day, a festival not held in as high repute as it used to be among loving lads and lassies. Time was when the sentimental missive on this day was the usual expression of affection, and it is not so long ago since a brisk trade was done by the stationers in the more expensive and elaborate valentines. Of late years the comic valentine is chiefly to the front at this season, and when not sent in an utter spirit of aimlessness is converted into an offensive anonymous letter. The valentine is a decaying industry, though enough missives are still sent to materially add to the labors of the post office officials.

The evil men who love darkness rather than light are not benefited by the progress of modern science. The use of the ordinary electric in the streets of cities has proven a most efficient auxiliary of the police in suppressing crime, and now the big search light has been found of advantage on special occasions. In Lancashire, England, recently, a manufacturer who had to run his factory at night during a strike used the search light with excellent results in preventing violence, the strikers having previously undertaken not only to interfere with the new hands but to set fire to the premises.

Some of the largest Boston hotels have been drawing the color line by refusing to accommodate a Rev. Mr. ARNETT, a colored bishop of the African Methodist-episcopal church. The only reason for the refusal was the man's complexion, and naturally there is a good deal of indignation about the matter. The law against such discrimination is strict enough, but some of the big hotels would probably prefer to pay the penalty and exercise their pleasure as to who should or should not be their patrons.

The danger of using boiler-plate matter is exemplified by a Halifax paper which has a sketch of Prof. SIMON NEWCOMB, the astronomer, evidently prepared by somebody who never was in this part of the world. The account says that the professor "was born in the northern part of Nova Scotia, and his boyhood was spent in the bleak region," etc. If a St. John paper should speak of Nova Scotia as a "bleak region" there would be all sorts of bad motives imputed to it.

One of the daily papers in its report of the proceedings of the supreme court at Fredericton, states that "Major VINCE" made a motion of some kind. It might be well for reporters generally to understand that a lawyer does not wear his militia titles in court, any more than he wears his uniform. He is plain "Mr." in the contemplation of the law, no matter how much he may cover himself with glory when he forsakes the court room for the drill shed.

When they have an election in Northumberland they pay attention to it, no matter what else may be on the programme. When the county court opened there, recently, the lawyers all agreed that it was of no use trying to conduct suit while a campaign was in progress, and so all the cases stood over by consent until the election should be over and the people return to their usual vocations.

The enterprising Monctonians who stole the ballots cast for a Scott Act election were evidently not experts in the business, for they failed to take enough to make the result of the election uncertain on a recount. For good or for ill, Moncton is likely to have to remain under the provisions of the act for another term.

Attorney-General BLAIR became a member of the Farmers and Dairymen's Association during the session of that body at Fredericton this week. He will now be more than ever qualified to put the opposition through a course of sprouts.

Mr. DEVLIN, M. P., and other public men who were quoted on Monday as being confident of the defeat of Sir CHARLES TUPPER in Cape Breton, went out of the prophecy business at an early hour on Tuesday evening.

When Mr. ASTOR summarily dismissed HENRY CUST from the position of editor of the Pall Mall Gazette, it is not improbable that Henry cursed the condition of things.

VERSES OF YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The Little Children.

(After Præd.) The author is sending the manuscript of the following poem, observes: "You have, no doubt read Præd's Poems. (Wintrop Mackworth Præd, English Lawyer and Poet, born 1802, died 1890.) Not many have. He was the poet of society. In Miss Mitford's Recollections she says she could not find a copy in England, and had to send to America for them. I have a copy in my library—the only copy in the county. He has a poem,—'Laugh On My Cousin.' There are a number of children on our street, and I am a favorite with them, as with all children. In imitation of Præd, but with some very marked differences, as you will see by comparison, I wrote the enclosed poem."

Play on, dear children, have your fun, Take pleasure while you may; No spoils are near upon your sun, No clouds obscure your day. Your cheeks, like roses blushing red, Life has for you no thorn; Then play till time to go to bed, And play again to morn.

The years will stay those little feet, Which now so blithely run; And footsteps lag upon the street When weary day is done;— Those little hands will rougher grow, The snow can only melt; And trouble, then, the heart will know, Where all is now so gay.

Those pretty eyes will lose their light, The voice will change its tone, The tropic tints which fill your sight Will fade in flight and zone. Play on, play on, this charming earth Is made for such as you; For you its beauty, joy and mirth, Its gleams of sunny hue.

Play on, play on, and do not mind What cruel old grannies say; Such people should be dead and blind,— Play on, dear children, for play. Play on, play on,—for night will soon Its sulen sceptre sway, And evening close on childhood's noon,— Play on, play on, today.

To-morrow there will quiet reign, Enthroned in silence, there This childish music makes refrain, This laughter fills the air. To-morrow desolation's gloom, Broods o'er the empty hall, No pattering footsteps in the room, No children's voices call.

To-morrow, mute the little lips, And still the restless feet; The little hands, with marble tips, On pulseless bosom meet. O where is then the merry glee, The children's joyous play, The joyous romping, glad and free?— Let children play today!

My hair is gray! the years have set Their signet on my brow, But must I in old age forget The little children now? 'Tis true I cannot jump and run,— December is not May; Don't mind me, children! have your fun, Dear children, play today!

Play on, play on, for time is brief, To you that seems so long; And comin' age—the wrinkled thief, Will bush your childish song. Life is a game where cheats abound, And falsehood wins the day; In childhood trust and truth are found,— Let children play today!

HON. CHARLES H. COLLINS. Author of "The New Year Comes, My Lady." Hillsboro, Ohio.

Laurene's Love Song. When first I knew my heart was thine, There came a sweet surprise; The life and all the light of love Shone round me from the skies. The summer world was bright and sweet, The stars gave clearer shine; The flowers blossomed at my feet, When first my heart was thine.

Love's evening star in diamonds bright, Rose in a golden sea; And cast its splendor o'er delight, On all as true as we. And often lingering long beneath That broad majestic pine, I waited for the trysting tune, When first my heart was thine.

The pensive dream that veiled your face, Its meaning then revealed; Sweet language in your thoughtful eyes, No longer lay concealed. My soul to yours in silence breathed, In Affection's life divine; Sweetheart loved us all the way, When first my heart was thine.

The pleasant places where we loved, In happiness to meet; The lover's kiss, that followed kiss Was life's own sweetest sweet. O fondest love in all the earth,— What heavenly joy was mine; To feel your arms around me thrown, When first my heart was thine.

Dear heart how deep and strong since then, Has truth between us grown; How blooms the splendid rose of love, That withered so alone. What agony of pain to part, Soul sorrow must deface; For dearer far is life than when, At first my heart was thine.

CYRUS GOLDB.

Poet Crow. The bird of hardest note and sweetest wing, By vanity persuaded he can sing, Has such a confidence in his pursuit That all the frightened thrushes ring are mute; Then flaps his wings and takes his noisy way— The fox's plaudits has ensured the bay; He cares not that the corn of praise turns chaff, And Reynard has the carrion and the laugh.

The Ingle Side. It's rare to see the morning breeze, Like a bonfire frae the sea; It's fair to see the burnie kiss The lip o' the flowery lea; An' fine it is on the green hill side, Where hauns the bimie bee; But rarer, fairer, finer far, Is the ingle side to me.

Glens may be gilt wi' gowans rare, The bris may fill the troe, An' haughs ha' a' the scented ware That summer's growth can gie; But the canty hearth where cronies meet, An' the darlin' o' our e'e— That comes to us a wair complete, O the ingle side for me.

—How Ainslie In "A Pilgrimage to the Land of Burns."

Lines Written In An Album. Friendship is an evergreen, Love, a red, red rose; The red rose droops when winds blow keen, The pain no failure shows. Be true and mine, through storm and calm, The perfume of the pine and palm.

—George Martin.

AN INTERESTING PLAN OUTLINED.

How to Obtain a Varied Collection of Beautiful Photographs.

The Ira Cornwall Co., Limited, have taken the warehouses, 18 King Street, lately occupied by Mr. A. Petersen and will continue the musical and art agencies previously carried on by Mr. Petersen. They have been appointed general agents for the "Steinway" "Chickering," "Nordheimer," "Himbymen," and other pianos as well as the Soule Photographic Co. of Boston. The company will open with a full stock of bicycles, sporting and Athletic goods, typewriters, duplicating apparatus and other specialties which they will handle and will afford quite an additional attraction to the south side of King Street.

How to Make an Art Album.

We find that many people are interested in collecting photographs of works of art, but through a lack of systematic arrangement their collections are never completed. The question is frequently asked us, "How shall I begin?"

In reply we have several suggestions to make in order to appeal to the tastes of various people. Have you been abroad? If so, a complete illustration of your trip is almost a necessity, and the arrangement of the album is simplified by following your route exactly as you travelled, interspersing the paintings and sculptures which have made an impression on your mind in their proper places.

If you did not have time to purchase photographs while away, or if you wish to fill in pictures or views which you were unable to secure, we can be of great assistance to you. If you will send us an outline of your journey, we will send a selection of photographs to you on approval covering the chief points of interest in each city visited.

Are you literary in your tastes? If so, make up an album of your favorite authors. Use first the portrait of an author, then his home if obtainable, and let this be followed by illustrations of his works. Scott, Shakespeare, Burns, Dickens, and many others may be treated in this way, making a most interesting collection. We also publish full sets of illustration for books on art and travel, such as "The Marble Faun," "Ben Hur," "Romola," "Corinne," Grimm's "Life of Michael Angelo," Taine's "Italy," and a host of others.

Do you wish to study the old masters? We can supply you with photographs of all the leading works in the famous European galleries. These are arranged chronologically in our catalogue, and are also divided into schools. Portraits of the artists themselves are often procurable, and these, with three or four of their leading works, give one a good insight into the style and treatment of subjects by the different schools.

Is architecture your hobby? An interesting and decidedly useful album may be made by following the progress of building from the early Egyptians to the present time, including the Greek, Roman, Renaissance, Gothic and Modern styles, interspersing the famous marble buildings of India and the curious temples of Japan.

Are you simply a lover of pretty pictures, pleasing to the eye? Many of us care to own a book that would please the casual caller, or entertain the children. Such a book sent to an invalid would while away many a tedious hour.

A careful selection from Part Third of our catalogue would be required for this purpose, and our illustrated catalogue would be of great assistance.

This illustrated catalogue contains over 2000 minute illustrations of the subject found in Part Third of our catalogue and supplement. It is sent to persons desiring to make selections on receipt of a deposit of six dollars, which money will be returned or credited on account at the option of the purchaser on its safe return to us within four weeks of its receipt.

Our printed catalogue and supplement of over 12,000 subjects can be seen at our warehouses or will be forwarded on receipt of fifteen cents. Address The Ira Cornwall Co.'s (Limited) 68 King Street, St. John N. B. General Agents for the Maritime Provinces for the Soule Photographic Company of Boston Mass.

Mr. A. Petersen will still continue to hold the general agency for the Maritime provinces.

CHASED BY A CONSTABLE.

The Man who Started out for Sen but Came Back With an Escort.

HALIFAX, Feb. 6.—There was a business chase the other day after a debtor who owed Mrs. Amy J. Hiseier the sum of \$12 80. Mrs. Hiseier does business in this city under the married woman's act, her husband, Daniel Hiseier, being the active man of the partnership. The debtor was J. Arthur Hiltz, of Chester. Mr. Hiltz took out a capias for \$12 80, for Mr. Hiltz was known to be on a schooner which was to sail that night. Though City Clerk Teraman was brought down to his office at dead of night to make out the capias for immediate service, it was labor lost, for though they did their best, under cover of darkness the debtor eluded the grasp of the police and Hiseier, and he stood an excellent chance of getting safely away in the early morning.

But friend Hiseier was not a man to be discomfited by one failure. He was up

long before the sun, in the morning and down to the wharf where had lain the Hiltz schooner. She was in the stream by this time though with her sails fully spread to the light morning breeze. Hiseier imagined he saw leaning over the rail, with a sardonic smile playing over his features, the familiar form of his disappearing debtor. This nerved him to action, if such nerving was needed, and Hiseier, with Policeman Ross, who had the capias, ran down the street to the ferry slip. There they found George Liston, the colored boatman, the her of many a life-saving story. Quick as determined men could do it a boat was engaged, and pushed off, with Liston and Ross tugging strongly at the oars and Hiseier seated in the stern sheets with his weather eye fixed on the schooner, as she moved slowly down the harbor under a full spread of canvas. The light wind was in the pursuer's favor, for had there been a decent breeze, Hiltz would have been perfectly safe and the oarsmen would not have been in the race for a moment. Soon the colored man and the policeman brought the boat within hailing distance, but the schooner's master heeded not. Yet when the boat pulled up alongside of the half-beamed schooner the master did not attempt to beat back the swarthy owner of the boat, nor the blue-coated policeman, nor even did the crew strike at the doughty Hiseier. No, they allowed them to make fast and to board the vessel.

Down they went into the cabin and there found their prey. Policeman Ross failed to satisfy the capias with the required \$12 80, the next move was to take the body of Hiltz. He had probably heard of the fate of the Gysbors captain who resisted the police a few weeks before, and deemed "peace at any price" his safer course. Without any unseemly ado he consented to take to the boat and to return to the city. Back he was brought and Hiseier saw his man securely locked up in jail where Sunday and Monday were spent in natural soliloquies on the hard-heartedness if most of the people in this world, and Kueiler in particular.

A Credit to the Street. Nothing pleases business people more than to see a large unoccupied building fitted up and in the hands of enterprising tenants. The Burpee building on Prince William street, so long occupied by Clarke, Kerr, and Thorne, and their successors is now with its interior fittings one of the handsomest fronts on the street. The Canadian Drug Company is established and the staff is busily at work. Progress has mentioned the fact that Mr. Nevin and Mr. Miles are connected with the new company and since then, Mr. John Russell Jr., who for many years has been one of the most active of the shipping staff of H. D. Troop, & Co., has joined the staff. The offices of the company are compact and thoroughly business like. They present such a handsome appearance that many a passer by pauses to glance at them. The carpenter work was done by Mr. W. L. Prince, Mr. J. H. Duddy had the contract for plumbing and heating, and the painting and decoration was in the hands of Mr. Stentford.

SUSSEX.

[Progress is for sale in Sussex by G. D. Martin, R. D. Boel and S. H. White & Co.] Feb. 6.—Mrs. Willard Brodie, Moncton, spent a day or two of last week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Arnold. The sleighing party gotten up by some of the young men on Wednesday night was a very enjoyable affair. The party numbering forty-five in all, were driven to Mr. Walter McMonagles house at upper corner where the evening was spent very pleasantly in dancing; about midnight refreshments were served after which dancing was indulged in till about 2 o'clock when the party broke up, all having spent a jolly time. The music was furnished by Mr. S. Chapman. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Moore, Mrs. G. D. Martin, Miss Lizzie Hallett, Jess Ewing, Mrs. Golding, Misses McLeod, Leda Hallett, Mrs. McKenzie, Hattie Brown, Lulu Blanchard, Rena Culbert, Kate Morrison, Alice Howes, Miss Desmond, Dollie Harrison, Misses Whalen, Jeanie Gorham, Minnie Chapman, Fanni Carmichael, Miss Johnson and others, Messrs. Charles, Vessey, Sharp, Howes, F. and H. Fairweather, Mills Thompson, Dr. MacNichol, Dr. Murray, F. D. Morrison, J. Howes, Hunter, Chapman, Crown and Ashton. The ladies of Trinity church sewing circle are to hold their annual meeting in their rooms in brick block this evening at 8 o'clock. Invitations have been issued to friends outside the circle to be present.

Miss C. Langan of St. John is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Morrison.

Miss Webster, Pettitcodiac, is visiting Mrs. John Macaulay.

Mrs. Calvin Alward, Havelock is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Ben Fowles.

Miss Lulu Ryan of Boston is spending some time at her home here.

Miss Foster of St. Martins is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roush.

Mrs. Andrew Price, while skating at the rink last Tuesday night had the misfortune to fall on the ice cutting her forehead very badly, but is doing nicely and will soon be able to go on again.

The friends of Mr. Harold Charters are congratulating him on his promotion from the bank of Nova Scotia here. Mr. W. W. Wannamack of Apohaqui is to fill the vacancy.

Dr. Manchester of Sussex spent Monday in town the guest of Mr. Davidson.

Mr. Duncan McNaughton is confined to the house with a severe cold.

Messrs. Hort C. Price of Pettitcodiac and Cliff Price of Havelock spent Monday with Messrs. Davidson on "Apple Hill."

Mr. R. D. Stockton of Boston Mass., is here on a visit to his parents Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stockton. Dr. Burnett of Sussex was in town last Thursday the guest of Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton.

Revs. S. Robinson and G. Simm of Pettitcodiac and A. Lucas of Sussex, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Davidson last Monday at their residence "Waterside Villa."

ANAGANOE.

Feb. 5.—Mrs. George McLaughlin and two children are visiting Mrs. McNaughton at "The Lilacs."

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