



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)  
the place to announce the graduating recitals of three conservatory pupils. The first will be given Saturday evening by Miss S. Borden. The programmes show a high standard and from what has already been heard of these young ladies playing the performance will be in keeping with the music.

MONCTON.

[PROGRESS is for sale in Moncton at Hattie Tweedie's Bookstore, M. B. Jones Bookstore, S. Melonon's, and at Railway News Depot.

MAY 4.—Moncton people were greatly shocked on Monday morning to hear of the terribly sudden death of Mrs. David B. Lindsay of Riviere du Loup mother of Mrs. E. W. Givan of this city. Mrs. Givan received a telegram on Wednesday announcing her mother's sudden and serious illness and left that evening for Riviere du Loup remaining with Mrs. Lindsay to the end which came on Saturday evening. The cause of death was paralysis and the patient never recovered consciousness after the first shock. Mrs. Lindsay was a daughter of the late Patrick King of this city and had resided in Moncton for the greater part of her life, only removing to Riviere du Loup a few years ago. Her husband, mother and three children, Mrs. E. W. Givan Moncton, and Miss Lindsay and Master Leon Lindsay of Riviere du Loup survive her. Mrs. Lindsay was universally esteemed in Moncton and her numerous friends will hear with sincere regret of her death and sympathize deeply with her family in their sad bereavement. The deceased lady was a member of St. Georges church. The remains were brought to Moncton for interment in the family burying ground, the funeral taking place this morning from the residence of Mr. E. W. Givan on King street to the rural cemetery. The floral tributes were numerous and very beautiful testifying to the affectionate regard in which the deceased was held. The services both at the house and grave were conducted by Rev. J. M. Robinson pastor of St. John's Presbyterian church. The pall bearers were Messrs P. S. Archibald, H. A. Whitney, R. A. Borden, I. W. Binney, T. V. Cooke and J. M. Rippey.

Prof. J. Harry Watts and Mrs. Watts left town last week for Fredericton, where they intend spending a two weeks holiday.  
Miss Edith Holstead of the nursing staff of the Waltham Mass. city hospital, returned last week to spend a two months' vacation at her home in Moncton.

Mrs. E. C. Jones returned on Saturday from a two months' visit to friends in Boston.  
Miss Bliss of Westmorland is spending a few days in town the guest of the Misses McSweeney of Main street.  
Mr. George B. Willett left town on Thursday to visit his old home in Annapolis, N. S.  
Mr. W. K. McKean of the Bank of Montreal met with a very painful accident last Wednesday, catching his foot in some way while at work in the bank and falling heavily to the floor with the unpleasant result of breaking the bone of his right shoulder. Mr. McKean left for his home in St. John by the evening train and will be laid up for some days.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Price will hear with regret that they have taken their final departure from Moncton, at least as permanent residents, and will make their home in Halifax for the future. Mr. and Mrs. Price have always been most popular members of Moncton society, and their removal will leave a very decided blank in our circle, but all the same while we feel that Halifax gain in our loss we wish Mr. and Mrs. Price all possible happiness and prosperity in their new home.

Our boys have again been giving an excellent account of themselves at McGill College, both Mr. Walter W. Colpitts, and Mr. George A. McCarthy appearing on the honor list this year. Mr. Colpitts not only led amongst the third year men in civil engineering, but also won the prize for summer work, the first McCarthy prize for surveying field work, and also prizes for theory of structure map, ping, and graphical statistics. Mr. McCarthy carried off the British Association medal and prize, British Association and exhibition prize for summer work, special prize in hydraulics, theory of structure designing and several other branches of special work. Mr. McCarthy was first in order of merit in his class graduating with the degree of Bachelor of applied science of Civil Engineering. Mr. McCarthy's Moncton friends will be glad to hear that he has secured an excellent position in the service of the C. P. R.

Mr. Harris explains why.  
TO THE EDITOR OF PROGRESS:—I had wished in planning the tour of Lieut. Dan Godfrey and his military band, to devote an afternoon and evening to your pleasant and prosperous city. Unfortunately (and at the eleventh hour) I have had to alter the commencement of the tour to one day later than originally contemplated and owing to important fixtures in Montreal and elsewhere—under military sanction—I am reluctantly compelled to announce that only one performance can now take place in St. John, and that namely on the afternoon of Thursday May 19th, at 2 o'clock.

The performance that will then be given on the afternoon mentioned will be the same as would have taken place at the night performance. I very much regret being able to give but the one appearance but I was unfortunate.  
Will you please mention to the children of St. John that I will reserve room for 500 of them at 25 cents—the other prices will be \$1.00, 75, and 50. The public will understand that no more tickets than the building will conveniently hold will be sold thus permitting everybody present at the Victoria rink to enjoy the concert in comfort.  
CHAS. A. E. HARRISS.  
MONTREAL, May 2, 1898.

To Russia in the East.  
Do not abandon, we implore,  
The program of the open door;  
For if it should be shut too far,  
It's clear that that will mean—a jar.  
—Pepper Box.

Miss Autumn—There seem to be more chaperons than young ladies here to night. Miss Barry—It does seem so, indeed. By the way, whom are you chaperoning?

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.  
Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Permanently Located.  
Eyes Tested Free By M. G. Thompson a Regular graduate in Optics. 20 Years experience.  
Solid Gold Frames,..... \$2.85  
Best Gold Filled Frames, 1.50  
Best Lenses per Pair,.... 1.00  
Aluminum Frames,..... .50  
Steel or Nickel Frames,.... .25  
Add price of lenses to frames for complete cost.  
Open till 9 o'clock Nights,  
Boston Optical Co.,  
25 King St. St. John, N. B.  
Next to Manchester, Robertson & Allison's.

Left Prostrate

Weak and Run Down, With Heart and Kidneys in Bad Condition—Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I was very much run down, having been sick for several months. I had been trying different remedies which did me no good. I would have severe spells of coughing that would leave me prostrate. I was told that my lungs were affected, and my heart and kidneys were in a bad condition. In fact, it seemed as though every organ was out of order. I felt that something must be done and my brother advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I procured a bottle and began taking it. Before it was half gone I felt that it was helping me. I continued its use and it has made me a new woman. I cannot praise it too highly." MRS. SUMMERVILLE, 217 Ossington Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. Get only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 for \$5.

Hood's Pills

are purely vegetable, reliable, beneficial. 25c.

It is understood that Mrs. John A. Beatty and Miss Roma Beatty who have been residents of Moncton for the past three or four years intend removing to their former home in Hillsboro this week. Mrs. and Miss Beatty have made many friends in Moncton during their stay, and their departure will be very generally regretted. Miss Beatty is especially popular amongst the young people, and will be greatly missed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Marnie have taken the pretty residence on Bonaccord street owned by Mr. H. A. Price, and are moving in this week.

Miss Tilney returned on Saturday from her home in Ingersoll, Ontario.

Mrs. and Miss Campbell and Miss Brown of Bathurst are spending a few days in town the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Campbell of Main street.

Mrs. C. F. Hanington and Miss Beatrice Hanington returned to town last week from Ottawa, where they have been spending the past few months.

Mr. Wadsworth of Montreal, is spending a few days in town, the guest of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Binson.  
Mrs. Harvey Atkinson, corresponding secretary of the Dominion W. C. T. U., left town on Monday Ottawa to be present at the presentation of the Polygot petition to the Dominion Government, having been selected to make the presentation address. IVAN.

PARRSBORO.

[PROGRESS is for sale at Parrsboro Book Store.]

MAY 14.—Genesis and Science was the subject of an interesting lecture delivered by Dr. Magee on Thursday evening.

The last meeting of the whist club for the season was at Mrs. A. W. Copp's where a pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Aikman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine young son.

The choir of St. S. teachers and bible class of St. George's church with some invited guests had a successful social evening in the Sunday school room on Tuesday. Music, a variety of games and refreshments whiled away the hours all too quickly.

Mr. Charles McCabe has returned from Washington where he spent the winter.

Dr. McDougal came down from Truro to spend Sunday with his family.

Miss Jennie Gibson and Mr. J. H. Cameron were united in the bonds of hymen on last Tuesday evening by Rev. H. K. McLean at the residence of the bride's parents in the presence of a few guests.

Mrs. Huestis who has been for some time at Summersville P. E. I., has returned home and taken up her residence in her own house.

Mr. E. Brownell and his family have removed to Sheet Harbour much to the regret of many friends here.

Mr. Aloah Howe has also gone to Sheet Harbor for the summer.

Mr. J. M. Townshend, Q. C., of Amherst spent Sunday and Monday with his brother Dr. Townshend.

Mr. Norris MacKenzie went to Ottawa last week. Messrs. Taggart and Harrison and their families have lately gone to live in British Columbia. I regret to have to say that there has been an exodus of quite a number of families this spring.

Miss Maggie Cameron came from Pictou to be present at her brother's marriage and is the guest of Mrs. Robert Gibson.

Mr. M. Guilled has taken the house on Tempair street vacated by Mr. E. Brownell.

Mr. Harris explains why.

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ALDERMEN TAKE OATHS.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

was started by Ald. Robinson who nominated the new man for Queens, Ald. White, for deputy mayor. He was elected, of course, though there were nearly half of the council who thought that so young a man should not be thrust over the heads of the older men. There was a good deal of justice in the idea—Ald. White may make a very good representative, but the honor conferred upon him was not courteous to the older members. For example Ald. Millidge or Ald. Macrae are not chairmen of any important boards or committees, and either of them would have filled the position as suitably as Ald. White. The gentleman from Kings ward was not in it, and while Ald. Hamm did not make as much fuss this year as last over his disappointment still he kept up much thinking and watched the proceeding with an ironical interest that was interesting, if not amusing.

The aldermen from Queens returned the compliment of Ald. Robinson and placed him before the council as treasury chairman. There could be no opposition to such an appointment and it was made quickly.

The notable changes in the committees was the departure of McGoldrick from the public works, and of McArthur from the safety. There was an effort to place Ald. Stackhouse on the last named board instead of Ald. Smith but the latter "kicked" with such vigor that the change was not made and Ald. Smith remained where he was last year.

He hoped, so some of the aldermen said, to be chairman of the safety board, but there was no effort made to oust Ald. McGoldrick, and he was elected to his post of honor for another year. So was Alderman Christie as chairman of the management and public works boards. Ald. Waring took the place of Ald. McArthur as chairman of the appeals; in fact the caucus ran things as they pleased, and the left wing of the council was not in it. They will probably take a pointer from the tactics of their opponents next year.

Then after all these little but important preliminaries were finished the mayor read his address. It touched upon many matters, some of them new, some old. If mayors could only be induced to commit their ideas to memory and deliver them off hand they would make a much better impression. Some of those present found fault with the dignity of the address, that there was nothing outlined &c. &c., but if the aldermen will only deal in earnest with what Mayor Sears brought to their attention they will find that there is considerable to do.

The first business of the new council was the consideration of the magistrate's lengthy letter. There was a good deal of hot talk which was listened to by as many citizens as could get within the narrow space between the door and the railing. John K. Storey occupied a seat outside the rail. The public is not responsible for this but the modesty and humility of the dry goods merchant himself who could not or would not listen to the earnest pleadings of his fellow citizens to bring him forward and place him in the van of civic reformers.

Alongside of Mr. Storey sat that great friend of Chief Clark's, "Jimmy" Brennan who wanted to reorganize the special police at the exhibition last year but did not succeed. As a matter of fact "Jimmy" was paying greater attention to the stalwart form of the chief than to the discussion and his thoughts were aptly illustrated when he whispered across the rail "What do you think of Bismark?"

The chief, however, was interested in the discussion. His authority as chief of police was in danger to a certain extent owing to the appointment made by the magistrate. The police court clerk and deputy magistrate G. A. Henderson, also paid the closest attention to what was going on and listened to the facts and arguments as presented. But all this is another story.

S. P. C. A. INTERESTED.

A Cruel Teamster Has His Horse Taken From Him.

Moncton, May 3.—People who were hurrying home to their dinners shortly after the noon hour last Thursday, witnessed a scene near the Main street railway crossing which appeared to them differently according to their different natures. The leading actor in a drama which was so pathetic as almost to deserve the name of a tragedy, was a poor old horse so thin and worn enough to serve for an illustration of Artemus Ward's description—"a framework on which a respectable horse might be built it one had the materials". The ringmaster in this sorry performance was a truckman who plies his trade in town and is said to be licensed. This man was endeavoring to make the wretched animal haul a load, evidently beyond his

strength, up Main street, and just above the crossing the horse gave out and either refused or was unable to go another step. After resorting to the usual methods of persuasion in use amongst men of his class, jerking the reins and shouting at the poor beast, his owner proceeded to beat him unmercifully, and kept up the brutal exhibition until stopped by a humane policeman, who chanced to be passing. By this time the usual crowd which never fails to assemble in Moncton on the smallest provocation had gathered, and the suggestions which are always a feature of such occasions began to pour in with the customary fluency variety and utter impracticability which seem to be inseparable from public entertainments of the kind. They were all in vain however for the horse refused to listen to the blandishments of the charmer and hopelessly, but firmly adhered to the stand he had taken. His owner began to show symptoms of apoplexy, and the crowd had almost stopped giving advice when some bystander whose heart evidently worked in union with his head thought of trying the effect of a little internal, as well as external stimulant; so he procured a bucketful of oats, and held them suddenly before the nose of the equine wreck. The effect was like an electric shock, and though it was obviously years since the animal had seen a bucket of oats some memory of his lost youth awoke, or else instinct told him what they were, for he first shied violently, plunged as he had not since the days of his colthood and made a frantic effort to seize the bucket. By letting him get a mouthful, and walking slowly in front, the poor creature was induced to drag his load some distance up the street, but when the magnet which drew him was removed, and his friend with the oats went back to the sidewalk the wretched animal's pathetic efforts to follow and clamber up on the sidewalk after him, load and all, were enough to draw tears from a stone. Of course the crowd including a sprinkling of the element which destitute of all human feeling but a misplaced sense of humor, and the sad sight appeared to furnish amusement judging by their expressions of gratification, but the man of average intelligence and ordinary good feeling would consider it a heart-rending sight and probably be divided between pity for the horse, and a longing to kick his owner around the block.

Mr. G. B. Willet president of the S. P. C. A. appeared on the scene shortly after the procession reached Highfield street, and created a decided diversion by taking charge of the horse on behalf of the society but what the final act of the drama was, has not yet become a matter of history.

Considering the efficiency of the S. P. C. A. officers, and the vigilance they exercise in looking after the welfare of their dumb charges, it is really surprising the number of half starved, and overloaded horses one sees on the public streets.

O'DONNELL'S CALM AT DEATH.

Fearless of one of the Brothers who became Famous in Spain.

In the early part of this century three brothers named O'Donnell left their native country, Ireland, and went to live in Spain where they all had extraordinary careers. One died in 1867, after he had become the Duke of Tetuan, though he was better known as Gen. O'Donnell; he was one of the most brilliant military men of his time. The youngest brother was cut off in his youth, but nothing in the lives of the others is so strange as the story of his death.

In 1832 there was war in Spain regarding the succession to the throne, and young O'Donnell declared himself for Isabella, who was soon proclaimed Queen; but before that time O'Donnell fell a prisoner to Gen. Zumalacarreque, a leader of the Carlist forces. The young Irishman looked upon this as almost a piece of good luck, for the Carlist leader was an old schoolmate. The two friends celebrated this meeting after a separation of years as a festive occasion, and as they ate supper together and drank toasts to old times Zumalacarreque said:

"Your captivity will be brief, my friend, I am just about to send off a flag of truce to your General to negotiate an exchange of prisoners, so that you may expect to be free to-morrow."

The flag of truce was sent, but the result was terribly unexpected. The General of the Christians (that was the name given to Isabella's party) answered the Carlist envoy by saying:

"I will show you how I treat rebels," and forthwith he had all his Carlist prisoners brought out and shot down before the eyes of the Christians, and the officer had no better news than the story of their death to take back to his chief. The next morning Zumalacarreque came into his tent where his prisoners were breakfasting. He sat down in silence.

"What is the matter?" asked O'Donnell

"Have you slept badly, or was your chocolate burnt?"

"I am immensely disturbed," was the answer, and he told how the Carlist prisoners had been shot, and added: "I must make reprisals. My friend in one hour's time you must be shot, no matter how I feel about it."

O'Donnell set down his cup after finishing his chocolate and said:

"Yes, that is a matter of course; you must not distress yourself about it; I would act in the same way myself. Now give me a couple of cigarettes and writing material, for I must write a letter, which I will trouble you to take care of after my execution."

As he was finishing the letter the guard came to take out the prisoners. O'Donnell got up at once, shook hands with the man who was both his friend and his enemy, lit another cigarette and walked out to be shot.

Too Touchy.

Grace (to her bosom friend, who is caressing a bear-eyed poodle)—I hear your engagement with Mr. Stebbins has been broken off.

Bertha (with a sigh)—Yes, I found that his love for me was not the deep true love which nothing on earth can change, so I was compelled to let him go.

Grace—Why, how did you find it out?  
Bertha—Easily enough. He got so angry every time that poor Flossie bit him.

The Cold Spare Bed.

When you have a friend to visit you if she be a welcome guest,  
You will try to make her happy, and you'll give her of your best;  
You'll tell her all the story of your varied household cares,  
And everlastingly you'll prate about your own affairs;  
But whatever else you do, don't for heaven's sake be led  
To put that useless woman in the cold spare bed!

You may tell her of your troubles with your numerous hired girls,  
And what "she said," and what "I said," till her understanding whirls;  
You may talk of the servant question till the setting moon's last gleam,  
And begin again next morning on the same old tiresome theme;  
But whatever else you do, don't for heaven's sake be led  
To put that helpless woman in the cold spare bed!

You may tell her of your pains and aches, and what the doctor said,  
That time you came near dying with neuralgia in your head;  
Of how you poured down bitter, and drops and patent pills.  
When you caught the dread malaria, and had such awful chills;  
You may bore her, you may weary her, till she wishes she were dead;  
But for heaven's sake don't put her in the cold spare bed!

ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.

We want to enlighten our little world about us in regard to wall paper buying. We want you to know that right here you will find the choicest and cheapest and choicest patterns. Buy nowhere till you have looked about you enough to see what we are showing. We don't want you to buy from only examining our stock for we want you to see other stocks and know the superiority of ours.

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90 King Street.  
SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

Star Line Steamers  
—FOR—  
Fredericton  
AND  
Woodstock.  
(Eastern Standard Time.)  
Mail steamers, "David Weston" and "Olivette" leave St. John every day (except Sunday) at 8 a. m. for Fredericton and all intermediate landings, and will leave Fredericton every day (except Sunday) at 7.30 a. m. for St. John. Steamer "Aberdeen" will leave Fredericton every TUESDAY THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 5.30 a. m. for Woodstock, and will leave Woodstock on alternate days at 7.30 a. m. while navigation permits.  
GEO. F. BAIRD, Manager.

Steamer Clifton.  
On and after Monday, the 16th inst., until further notice, Steamer Clifton will leave her wharf at Hampton on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday mornings at 5.30 a. m. (local) for Indiantown and intermediate points.  
Returning to Hampton she will leave Indiantown same days at 4 p. m. (local)  
CAPT. R. G. EARLE,  
Manager.

Wanted at Once  
A good, live, hustling agent to work for Progress. Only reliable, and wide-awake men, with some experience in canvassing need apply.  
The Progress Printing and Pub. Co. Ltd.