



(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

The ball given by the members of the band on Easter Monday was a most enjoyable affair. Music was furnished by a Houlton orchestra. A good programme of dances was carried out. The grand march and circle was led by J. T. Allan Dibblee and Mrs. Dibblee.

Mrs. H. V. Darling entertained a large party of young people most pleasantly on Tuesday evening. The friends of her daughter Estelle and son Clifford. Dancing was the amusement. The young ladies looked very pretty in their bright and dainty dresses. The invited guests were:

Misses Lillian S. and Mrs. Bessie G. Gerson, Ethel Baird, Nellie Phillips, Nellie Gables, Jessie Watt, Hattie Jameson, (Richmond), Rowena Kitcham, Maud Dibblee, Vera Connell, Maud Wright, Alexa Corbett, Kate Jamieson, (Florenceville), Lillian Lake, Katie Rankin, Bessie McLachlan, Annie McIntyre, Maud Collins, F. J. Camber, Pearl McKibben, Ethel Brewer, Ella Colter, Jessie Porter, Hazel Welch, Rosa Dibblee, Annie Graham, Alice Coner, Mabel Gliddin, Irene Brooks, Miss Harman, Nan Phillips, Katie McAtee, Agnes Green. Messrs. Raymond Gable, Charlie Walker, Fred Munro, Jack Dibblee, Herb Smith, Frank Dickinson, Hollie Drysdale, Aubrey Connell, Gordon Connell, Hugh Wright, Robt. Welch, Robt. Corbett, Harry Saunders, Sabine Carr, Kenneth Connell, Arthur Hay, Warren Lindow, Berrett Anderson, Clowes Phillips, Frank Lee, Harry Lee, Albert Phillips, Harry Watt, Archie Kirkpatrick, Leo Brown, Alois Warner, Clarence Johnson.

PETITCODIAO.

April 13.—Dr. Taylor of Moncton paid us his usual trip on Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Morrison of Amherst spent a few days of last week with her sister Mrs. D. L. Tutes.

Miss Ayers of Mt. Allison spent the Easter holidays here the guest of Mrs. H. R. Baker.

Miss Annie Webster has returned from her visit to Sussex.

Miss Brady of Moncton spent Good Friday with Mrs. C. H. Gross.

Misses Alice Keith and Mayme Trites spent Good Friday in Moncton.

Mrs. G. H. Davidson of Anagance was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. Edmund Cochrane was in Moncton Thursday.

Mrs. Arthur Robinson and Miss Mary Price of Havelock spent Monday here the guest of Miss Webster.

Miss F. E. Ward of Moncton spent the holidays with Mrs. G. M. Biskney.

Mr. James Smith who has been in New York for the past year is home for the summer. His many friends are glad to see him back again.

Mrs. S. H. Langstroth and Miss Jean of Sussex spent a few days of this week with relatives here.

Mrs. G. E. Fleming was in Moncton one day last week.

Mr. W. B. Ryan went to Sussex Tuesday on business.

Miss Stockton who has been visiting here for the past few months returned to her home in Sussex.

Mrs. Estabrook and Mrs. Guard of Sackville who have been visiting Mrs. Horace Estabrook returned home on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Biskney returned to Fredericton this afternoon to resume his studies at Normal school.

Mrs. J. Cochrane and Miss Cochrane are visiting friends in Moncton.

Master Raleigh Trites spent Sunday at Fairview.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Price and family spent Easter with friends here.

Mr. B. S. Keith who spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Keith returned to St. John Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Fleming of Newcastle is visiting her grandmother Mrs. H. Humphreys.

Mrs. U. R. Ring returned last week from a lengthy visit to Stanley.

Mrs. J. B. Pascoe who has been visiting in Dorchester returned home last week.

The many friends of Miss Julia Keith are very sorry to hear that she is ill with a gripe.

Mr. Humphrey Davidson spent Easter here the guest of Mrs. John Webster.

BUCTOUCHE.

April 12.—On Saturday evening a sacred concert was given by the Mission band and choir in Methodist church which was very much enjoyed. On Sunday evening an Easter service was held.

Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when sick; if it makes wonderful cures everywhere, then beyond all question that medicine possesses merit.

Made

That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. We know it possesses merit because it cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently, when all others fail to do any good whatever. We repeat

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD.



We want to enlighten our little world about us in regard to wall paper tastefully. We want you to know that right here you will find the choicest and cheapest and cheeriest 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.

DOUGLAS McARTHUR
90 King Street.
SHOW ROOMS UPSTAIRS.

Lillies and other potted plants were nicely arranged around the platform and organ. Easter music was rendered by the choir.

Messrs. Frank Parlee of St. John, and Clarence Gross of Moncton, are in town today.

Mrs. A. Coates has returned from a visit to friends in Kingston.

Mr. Robinson of Moncton, Mr. Sutherland of Sussex and Mr. Smith of Shediac, visited our town last week. Rev. Mr. Robinson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Irving, Rev. Mr. Sutherland of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ross, and Mr. Smith of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Irving.

Miss Johnson has returned from an extended visit to her sister Mrs. A. J. Gowan of Kingston.

Mrs. Goddard of Elgin spent the Easter vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Goddard.

Miss Maggie Foley spent Thursday in Kingston the guest of Mrs. A. J. Gowan.

The christening of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gorman's infant son took place on Sunday, the name he received was Thomas Oakley. Mr. Thomas Gorman of Moncton came up for the occasion.

Messrs. R. A. Irving and J. A. Irving drove to Richibucto on Monday.

APOHAQUI.

April 12.—Mr. Will Abrams, Moncton, spent a few days of last week here.

Mrs. H. Montgomery-Campbell spent Monday in St. John.

Miss Dora Sinnott went to Rothesay for Easter Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. McD. Campbell returned on Tuesday from a visit to Moncton, her former home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Trites were visiting Mrs. J. Riecker last week.

Mrs. W. J. Peters, Rothesay, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Lieut. H. S. Jones went to St. John on Saturday and returned Monday.

Mrs. Wilmot, Asbel and Little son, Sussex were at Mrs. J. Wasmak's last week.

Mr. Hedley Sinnott and Mr. James Sproul have gone to Campbellton to remain sometime.

HERE SHAMROCKS GROW WILD.

A Unique Distinction Claimed for Grindstone Point in Maine.

There is a firm belief hereabouts (Gouldsboro, Me.) that the only place in the United States where the Irish shamrock grows wild and hides itself away among ranker vegetation, after the manner of all genuine shamrock plants, is on Grindstone Point, a bald bluff which makes out from the south shore of this town and stands facing Bar Harbor, ten miles across the bay. At present the rough pasture land produces a big crop of summer cottagers, and is worth anywhere from \$500 to \$1,000 an acre; but when Mooney and Maloney came here seventy-five years ago, they bought the whole point for 'three p'uns' ten English money, and everybody who knew of the transaction declared openly they had been cheated out of \$15, which they would need later on.

The manner of their arrival on Grindstone Point was peculiar. The millionaires from Boston and New York who came here now ride on special trains or embark on steam yachts built for speed and comfort. Mooney and Maloney reached Halifax from Cork on an emigrant ship which was thirty-five days on the passage. From Halifax they worked their way to Pictou, and hired out before the mast on a schooner bound for Boston. The schooner carried the usual cargo of oats in the hold and grindstones on deck. When the craft had been out a few days a leak started, and the great mass of oats below deck began to swell.

As she was nothing more than a Yankee craft, made of hard pine, and old at that she couldn't stand the strain which the oats exerted, and she began to split open lengthwise, like a pea pod. With water running in and swelling the oats below and with fifty tons of grindstones on deck to drive her to the bottom, the schooner was in great danger of going down with all on board, when a southeast gale came along and drove her head first on the sand beach lying under the bluff. Mooney and Maloney escaped to land, but the rest of the crew, together with the schooner and cargo, were lost.

The vessel was lost in June, 1832, and the following autumn Maloney sent home to Ireland some leaves from the first sham-

rock plant, perhaps, that ever took root on American soil. He had brought a few sprays with him in a box mixed with damp moss, and when he found he was safe on land he set out the plants on the west side of the point in a small depression which is now known as Shamrock Hollow. Mooney and Maloney named the whole headland Shamrock Point, and the name would have held if it hadn't been for the grindstones. The vessel soon went to pieces under the blows of the sea, and the broken timbers and oars were ground to pulp or drifted away and were lost. The grindstones stayed where they fell. Grindstones were high and hard to get in those days. Therefore when the inhabitants alongshore learned that a cargo of grindstones had been dumped down on the point and could be had for the taking away they came and supplied their immediate needs and laid in a stock for future use. It was in the nature of things that a point which furnished ready-made grindstones should be called Grindstone Point, a name which the summer residents use today, and which appears in all the deeds and on the maps.

A CUBAN CHARGE.

How Much Depends on the Machete—Strings and Thongs are Factors.

Strings, thongs and snap-catches play important parts in the field uniform of a Cuban insurgent. Persons who have seen the little band of Cuban patriots with Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show come dashing into the arena have noticed that each man, by a quick movement of the head, throws off his straw hat. The hat, which is held by a string, dangles upon the horseman's shoulders during his ride. The movement revealing the fine, alert and spirited faces of the men who served under Gomez and Maceo, looks like a trick for theatre effect, but it is what they always do when riding into action, so one of the little band explained the other day.

'The Spanish soldiers,' he said, 'have the Mauser rifle, which kills at 1,000 or 1,200 yards, while we have only the Remington carbine, which is of short range. It is all we can afford. If we remain at a distance, the Spanish without danger to themselves will, as you Americans say, 'wipe us out.' So we must get close to them. That is the first consideration. The Mauser bullet will not kill any more at one yard than at 1,000, but it is different with the machete. For it close quarters is necessary.

'Now see how we are prepared for an attack. The carbine hangs by this snap-catch from the belt on the left side. The revolver, suspended by a strong string through its butt, hangs on the left side. The machete, by a thong through the handle, swings from the right wrist. The hat is made fast by a string so that it may be thrown back, out of the way but not lost, for we are too poor to lose anything, even an old straw hat, and when the fight is over if we are alive we will want our hats. But during the fight we want our heads bare, clear, that we may see. The Spaniard pulls his hat down over his eyes.

'The order is given to charge! Three, our or five hundred yards we must go very fast—straight for the Spaniards, who all the time have us in range of their Mausers, while we can do nothing to them. Then we are close enough for the carbine to have effect and they go bang-bang-bang, fast as we can load and fire. If we only had magazine guns like yours; but they are too costly for us. Quickly we are close enough for the revolver to do execution. The carbine goes back to the hook on the belt and the revolver speaks bang-bang-bang until it is empty, when it is dropped for the string to take care of.

'By that time we are on our enemy with the machete. That is the tool to kill with. Shots fired in a gallop may miss, but there is no mistake about the chop of the machete. The Spaniard knows it and dislikes it exceedingly. A man who knows how to handle the machete can lop off an arm or a head or split a man like a carrot with it. A gun may get out of order, ammunition may be exhausted, but the good machete is always ready for service. Grind it sharp when it is dulled on bones, and it will not fail to serve you well.

'When the fight is over everything is in place. The hat is put back on the head, for our sun is very hot; the revolver and carbine hang in their places ready for reloading, and we are prepared for another fight.'

BRAVE LITTLE CHILDREN.

They Cross the Continent Without Their Friends.

The plea of complete helplessness is seldom unavailing. It is because the weak can always safely appeal to the strong that it is possible, and even safe, for little children to cross the sea alone, to come from a far-away spot in Europe to this land, where parent or guardian is awaiting them.

Only the other day, says the Outlook, a little five-year-old girl arrived in New York. She had come all the way from Russia, and was much interested in getting in safety to the new land the handkerchief full of playthings which had been her treasures during the journey.

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

The child's father left Russia some time ago to make a home for wife and little one on this side of the sea. Now he has his baby again, thanks to the good care of captain and passengers; but the little traveller, with her shawl over her head and her handkerchief full of precious possessions, was motherless when she reached the father who was waiting for her.

The little like was not the only child to brave the journey across the sea without father or mother to care of her. Two little sisters from Russian Poland were equally fortunate in finding friends on ship-board, and in reaching America safely. The oldest, a small child of nine, had all through the journey been a little mother to her sister, who was two years younger. The officers of the ship had only words of praise for the small matron and her unselfish devotion to her little charge.

Still another pair of sisters, named Freda and Ganna, came from Austria. They wore tags about their necks, bearing the names and addresses of their relatives in this country. The little ones must all have been brave and their friends kind, or the journey would hardly have ended so successfully for each of the five.

Notice.

A sign which was productive of much discussion, was read by the patrons of a small laundry establishment in a Massachusetts town. It was printed in large letters on a piece of brown paper, and pinned to the door of the shop. It ran thus:

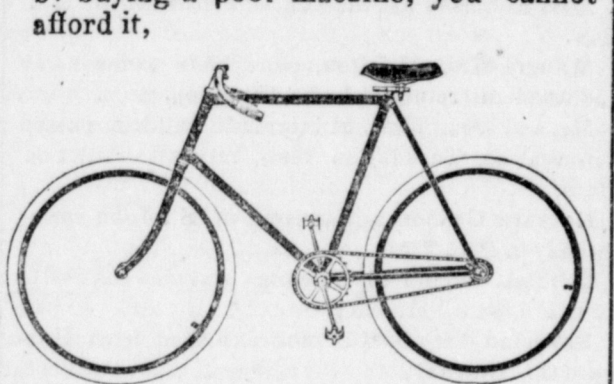
'Closed on account of sickness till next Monday, or possibly Wednesday. I am not expected to live. Shall be unable to deliver goods for at least a week, in any case.'

GOOD CHEAP WHEEL.

Thousands are looking for cheap machines. Are you one of such? If so

DON'T WASTE YOUR MONEY

by buying a poor machine, you cannot afford it.



Buy One of Our **CRAWFORD** Speed = King's or Queens at \$40 Cash

They are fully guaranteed, and guaranteed to give good service and results.

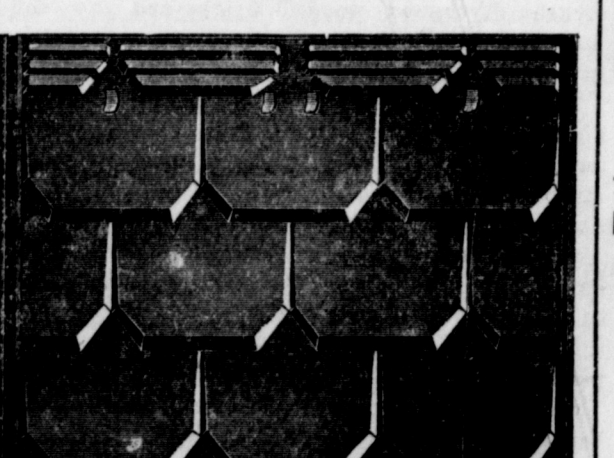
AGENTS WANTED.

E. C. HILL & CO.,

101 Young St., Toronto.

Better Have a Good Roof.

You Can be Sure of it by Using Eastlake Steel Shingles.



SHOWS ONE SHINGLE.

They're not an experiment but a proved success. Quickest laid, most durable and economical. They can't leak, can't rust, can't burn. For your own sake don't be satisfied with anything else. Write us for full particulars.

Metallic Roofing Co., Limited.

1189 King St. West, Toronto.

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.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF

ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

At the request of a number of the electors of this city, I hereby offer myself as a Candidate for Alderman for Sidney Ward. If you see fit to elect me I will do all that lies in my power to promote the city's best interests.

Yours Truly,
STEPHEN B. BUSTIN.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

I shall be a candidate for the office of

MAYOR

at the Election to be held in this city on the 19th inst. While endeavoring to see as many as I can personally it is impossible to visit all, but having been intimately connected with public affairs during the last few years as a member of the Common Council, you will be able from my record to judge of my fitness for the position for which I respectfully solicit your support.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN W. DANIEL.

To The Electorate,

In compliance with the request of numbers of citizens, I herewith announce my Candidacy for the Office of

MAYOR

in the Election to be held on the 19th inst. Earnestly trusting, if elected, I may prove worthy of your confidence, helping to materially advance and protect, as your representative, the largest interest affected by civic administration.

Sincerely yours,
EDWARD SEARS.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

I SHALL BE A CANDIDATE FOR THE Office of Alderman of Queen's Ward, at the Election to be held on Tuesday, the 19th inst., and respectfully solicit your suffrages. If elected, pledge my adherence to a progressive yet economical form of civic government.

Faithfully yours,
WALTER W. WHITE.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

AFTER THE EARNEST SOLICITATIONS of many friends I have decided to offer for Alderman for Wellington Ward in the coming Civic Elections.

I shall, if elected, use my best endeavors to promote the city's interest.

Yours faithfully,
JAMES F. DUNLOP,

Cor. Waterloo and Paddock St.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

I shall be a Candidate for the representation of Lansdown Ward in the Common Council, at the election which will take place on the 19th day of April next, and, as it will be impossible for me to see more than a comparatively small number of the electors, I take this means of respectfully soliciting your suffrages.

If elected, I shall devote my best energies to advancing the welfare of the city, by urging rigid economy in all branches of civic administration, and at the same time supporting reasonable expenditure for such measures as will promote the material progress of the community.

I am, yours faithfully,
J. M. SMITH.

St. John, March 29th, 1898.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

AT THE SOLICITATION OF A LARGE number of the electors of this city I shall be a candidate for Alderman for Lotte ward, at the coming election. If elected I shall give the business of the city my most earnest attention. I cannot place myself in the hands of any particular party or faction. I want to be elected by the citizens to represent all the citizens. If the electors will place me in this position I shall be able to do honest straight forward business at the council board.

Yours faithfully,
J. W. KEAST,

80 Bridge street.

To the Electors of the City of St. John.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

THE VERY LARGE VOTE I POLLED LAST year, has prompted me again to offer myself as a candidate for Alderman, of Dufferin ward, at the coming election. Should I be honored with an increase of your confidence this year, and elected, my every act will be for the very best interests of the city generally.

Yours, etc.,

N. W. BRENNAN.

ELECTORS OF ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

I SHALL BE A CANDIDATE FOR ALDERMAN of Prince Ward at the Civic Elections to be held on the 19th inst., and hereby respectfully solicit your support.

Yours respectfully,
ROBERT MAXWELL.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE CITY OF ST. JOHN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

AT THE SOLICITATION OF A LARGE number of friends I have decided to offer myself as a Candidate for the office of Alderman for Brooks Ward.

Hoping for your generous support, I have the honor to be,

Yours very truly,
JOHN J. GORDON.

March 30, 1898.