



This week in society was a repetition of the previous ones since the beginning of Lent; the gay doings in which society indulged earlier in the winter are repeated no more.

Mrs. H. A. Doherty's graceful hospitality was extended to her friends on Tuesday of this week at her charming home on Orange street.

The young ladies who assisted the hostess of the afternoon were all daintily gowned in crisp muslins and looked bright and pretty.

Among the guests present were: Mr. Watson Allan, Mrs. Allan, Mr. B. R. Macaulay, Mrs. Macaulay, Mr. A. Hallston, Mrs. Hallston, Mr. McMurray Reid, Mrs. Reid, Mr. T. Sonerville, Mrs. Sonerville, Mr. Chip Ritchie, Mrs. Ritchie, Mr. C. J. Milligan, Mrs. Milligan, Miss Allan, Mrs. Giersten, Miss Bailey, Mrs. Giersten, Mr. Harry Page, Mrs. Page, Mr. L. B. Sharp, Mrs. Sharp, Miss Laechler, Mrs. Laechler, Mr. Fred Eurpee, Mrs. Eurpee.

Mrs. A. L. Drake who has been visiting in Carleton left this week for British Columbia to join her husband. Mr. W. F. Currie of Halifax was in the city this week en route to Fredericton to attend his father's funeral.

Col. Tucker left the beginning of the week to attend parliament which opened on Thursday. Says the Toronto Mail of a few days ago: Mrs. E. Tiffin wife of the general freight agent of the C. P. R. company of 469 Jarvis street, has gone to Southern California for the benefit of her health.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mulane of Halifax were in the city for a day or two the beginning of the week. Mr. J. E. LeMay of Summerside spent a day or two here recently. A pleasant entertainment, and a very successful one to, was the concert in the Portland street Methodist church on Tuesday evening in aid of the organ fund and at which the following excellent programme was rendered: Male choruses, Laucha Away; clarinet solo, selection, L. L. Trotter, W. Stratton; reading, The Old Pamper, Miss Daisy Sears; solo, Big Ben, W. Holder; solo, Should He Upbraid, Miss Jean O. Ding; reading, Toot's Mistake, Miss Alen Hobart; male chorus, Speed Away; solo, Arethusa (by request), J. N. Sutherland; reading, The Story of Patsy and Kate, Miss Ada Ellen Penna; solo, The Deathless Army, R. S. Ritchie; highland drill, Boys' Brigade of St. Stephen's church; accompanist, Miss El A. Holder.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Downey's friends gave them a pleasant surprise on Thursday evening when they assembled in full force and presented them with a handsome oil painting, and many expressions of good will. The evening until a late hour was spent in games and music and before the happy gathering dispersed supper was served by the ladies. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. MacKenzie and Miss MacKenzie of Moncton, made a short stay in the city this week. Dr. V. Drewson of New York, was among the city's visitors during the early part of the week. Mr. George McAvity has returned from a pleasant trip to New York. Mr. Thomas Malcolm of Edmeston, spent a little while here during the week. Mrs. Eliza Spence was pleasantly remembered by her friends of Main street Baptist church this week who presented her with a beautiful parlor suite. Rev. J. A. Gordon made the presentation in a very happy speech expressing the good wishes of the company towards the hostess. Mr. H. A. McKeown has so far recovered from his recent indisposition as to be able to go out for a short time daily. Mr. F. H. Hale was in the city for a day or two this week on his way to Ottawa. Miss Bessie McKay is the guest of relatives in Fredericton for a few weeks. There was a very successful concert given in the school room of Centenary church school room this week when an excellent programme was rendered the different members proving very interesting. The entertainment was under the auspices of the Boys

Branch of the Y. M. C. A. The programme was as follows: Chorus... Centenary Sunday school primary class Vocal solo... Edith Doherty Recitation... Dora Manning Dialogue... St. Andrews Sunday school scholars Vocal solo... Frank Heron Motion chorus... Main street Baptist Sunday school Club swinging... Jessie Likely Dialogue... Queen square Sunday school scholars Vocal solo... Willie Richardson Broom drill... Exmouth street Sunday school scholars

Reading... Pear Everett Piano duet... Nellie McCarty and Nellie MacMichael The following bit of interesting news reaches St. John this week and will be read with interest by the friends of the young lady, in this city. Mr. E. B. Bedford Pim, E. A., son of the late Admiral Bedford Pim, M. P. R. N. and Miss Amy Fellow, fifth daughter of the late Hon. Jas I. Fellows, F. R. C. S., general agent for New Brunswick, were wedded at All Saints Church, Eppanisor Gardens, London, on Wednesday afternoon, March 1. Alderman Macrae left for Digby early in the week on professional business.

Mr. John Boden of the New York Press has been paying a visit to his former home in this city and receiving many warm greetings from old friends. A Baltimore paper of recent date has the following reference to a New Brunswick lady who has many friends in this city: "Conspicuous among the very beautiful specimens of minia u e w r k at the private artists' exhibition on Madison avenue was that by Mrs. G. W. Daniel (Mrs. Daniel is a resident of Moncton, New Brunswick). Mrs. Harley Brenton's work was also highly spoken of, as was Prof. A. Y. Tannin's, but for softness of finish and roundness of character with wonderful expression of eye, the handling of Mrs. Daniel's brush stands foremost.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. inter entertained about sixty of their friends on Thursday evening at a very enjoyable party at which whist, cards and dancing were the chief amusements. At midnight supper was served to the guests among whom were: Miss McAvity, Miss L. McDade, Miss Smith, Miss Lamb, Miss J. McQuarrie, Miss Arnie Belyea, Miss Flossie Belyea, Miss Christie Ross, Miss J. Lawton, Miss Edith Dean, Miss K. Alston, Miss G. Mitchell, Miss N. Vanwart, Miss Maggie Dean, Miss Nellie Winslow, Miss Ada Kearns, Miss Fannie Kearns, Miss Charlotte Magee, Mr. Fred Alston, Mr. Charlie Morgan, Mr. Keith, Mr. Dewitt Kearns, Mr. Robt. Selridge, Mr. Frank Hunter, Mr. Robt. Armstrong, Mr. George Barton, Mr. W. J. Simpson, Mr. W. A. Cathers, Mr. Herbert Barton, Mr. Wm. Alston, Mr. Douglas McRobbie, Mr. Kilpatrick, Mr. Frank Tufts, Mr. J. McKelvie jr., Mr. A. McAuley, Mr. Thos. Crockett, Mr. Irvine, Mr. John McKeivey, Mr. Chas. Jackson, Mr. Gabriel Crawford, Mr. Andrew Hunter, Mr. E. W. Paul, Mr. David Belyea, Mr. Geo. Smith, Miss Julia Elliott, Miss T. McDade, Miss J. Smith, Miss L. Lamb, Miss E. McQuarrie, Miss Jennie Belyea, Miss E. McKay, Miss Annie McQuarrie, Miss E. Alston, Miss M. Thompson, Misses Corbett, Miss Amy Kearns, Miss Bertie Boyer, Miss Alice Winslow, Miss Helen Kearns, Miss Ella Kearns, Mrs. T. Wilkins, Mr. T. Donohue, Mr. F. W. Morgan, Mr. A. Cobett, Mr. Fred Breen, Mr. Hammy Underhill, Mr. Walter Golding, Mr. Wm. McDonald, Mr. Charles Vanwart, Mr. Albert Lamb, Mr. R. J. Wilkins, Mr. Joe Noble, Mr. J. McKay, Mr. Holly McRobbie, Mr. J. Fraser, Mr. J. McQuarrie, Mr. Jas. McKelvie, Mrs. McAuley, Mrs. Crockett, Mrs. Irvine, Mrs. McKeivey, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Hunter, Mrs. Paul, Mrs. Belyea.

Miss Maggie Harding of Amherst, N. S., is here on a visit to friends. Dr. and Mrs. H. B. Nase are being congratulated this week on the arrival of a son in the family circle. Miss Seely went to Fredericton this week to visit the Misses Crookshank. Miss Bessie Whittaker has returned to the capital after a pleasant visit to her cousin Mrs. Thomas Buick of this city. Mr. Will Hudson has been in Richibucto lately visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lettney of Digby spent a day or two in the city this week. Lieut. Col. J. M. Baird of Sackville was in the city for a short time during the week. Mr. R. M. Currie of Campbellton made a brief stay in the city this week. Mr. T. M. Burns, M. P. P. and Miss Burn of Bathurst spent Wednesday in St. John.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Webster of Pictouville is the guest of Mrs. Agor Hoyt. Dr. Amile Thorae, who has been very ill, is somewhat better. Mr. Bert McKnight has gone to Sackville where he accepted a school. Miss Jennie Thorne has taken the Canaan Road school. Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Price have moved to Sussex. Miss Annie Webster spent Sunday here with friends. Mr. Burt Taylor is slowly recovering from his severe illness. Miss Belle Willmot of Salisbury is the guest of Mrs. R. Taylor. Mr. C. B. Herriot was here for a short time this week. Mr. W. H. Hanscome jr., who has returned from Boston spent a day here the latter part of last week. Miss Ethel Keith has returned from Moncton where she had an enjoyable visit. Miss Mary Price entertained a few friends at whist, last Friday evening. Those present were—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Price, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Robinson, Mrs. J. Webster, Mrs. Fowens, Mrs. Hilyard Keith, Miss Annie Webster, Miss Jennie Thorne, Miss Blanche Fowens, Miss L. M. Murray, Mr. Cliff Price and Mr. G. C. McMurray. MAX.

Comrade Robin, Willow, Willow, golden yellow, To the valley land abloom, Do you know that I, your fellow, From the dreamy South am come? Yellow willow, greet me home. I, your summer comrade, Willow, From far lands beyond far seas, Rode the wind and scorned the billow, Homing to you, willow-ree, And your pollen yellow bees. Willow, Willow, golden yellow, From your arms beneath the bue Do you know that I, your fellow, All day long will sing to you— From the dawning till the dew.

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Love's Young Dream: According to Sealer (By the author of 'Ta-ra-boom-de-ay.') The maid was fair, her hair was rich, The youth was poor; and so He sought her as the gallant deer Pursues the timid Do. Upon his knees he said those things That lovers always say; And her bright eyes reflected Love's Reciprocating Re. His passion, so he said, was deep As the unmeasured sea; The maiden coyly murmured, 'Can Such treasure be for Mi? 'This is so sudden, sir, but yet, As 'tis so—ask papa!' He winced. To treat lengths he would go, But was not that too Fa? For papa's pretensions too learned big; But, fir'd with alcohol, He went to brave that potent foot; she waved her para— Sol. They met, the lover and the too. He cannot show the scar! In points of etiquette the youth Is so particu— La. So, spurned, he roams the outer void; The maiden, where is she? Immured in solitude, no more Her suitor shall she Si. The Roman father chuckled soft, Reflected, 'Well I know The rascal s'bed not for my girl, His object was my Do!'

A Circus Every Day. Oh, what a circus a circus life must be, Parading every morning for admiring folks to see! Spangles, bangles everywhere, Prancing, dancing ponies there, Bands a-playing "Boom-ba-chink!" Folks hurrahing—only think! If it's so like to see it, What fun it must be to be it! Oh, what a circus, to know that every day You can see at the ladies' matinee, Hangine by your toes and knees On the flying, high trapeze Turning somersaults and things, Riding round the triple rings— If it's such a treat to see it, What fun it must be to be it! Oh, what a circus a circus life must be! To have another circus in the evening after tea, Then to travel, oh, so far! In the "sacred heifer" car, While the engine goes "Whoot-choo!" At the top-toad kangaroo, And the anthropoid grows frantic At the ring-tail's newest antic. Oh, what a circus a circus life—but say! It might not seem a circus if we had it every day, Every morning a procession, Every afternoon a session, Every night another show And then have to travel so, Oh, it may be fun to see it, But think what a bore to be it!

The Dreamer. O dreamer on life's highway, While stars are breaking o'er— The ships with dreaming captains Shall never sight the shore. On the far heights Still shine the lights: Dream thou no more—no more! O dreamer on life's highway, The morning dawns apace; A lesser life hath braved the strife And won the gold and grace. Shall the fair light That stays the lights: Fall on thy dreaming face? O dreamer on life's highway, The night of dream is o'er, And broken are the ides That dying dreams adore, On the far heights Still shine the lights: Dream thou no more—no more! —Atlanta Constitution.

Baby Friends. Ralph is only two years old and Ford is passing four, But when they play together there isn't room for more, See them get acquainted, Ralph brings out his toys: A lesser life hath braved the strife And won the gold and grace. Shall the fair light That stays the lights: Fall on thy dreaming face? O dreamer on life's highway, The night of dream is o'er, And broken are the ides That dying dreams adore, On the far heights Still shine the lights: Dream thou no more—no more! —Atlanta Constitution.

A Desperate Case. Oh, I love her when it's morning, and I love her when it's noon, I love her in the evening 'neath the radiance of the moon, I love her when she's singing, and I love her when she's sleeping, I love her when she's laughing, and I love her when she's weeping, I love her when she's driving, and I love her when she's walking, I love her when she's silent, and I love her when she's talking, I love her every attitude, I love her slightest whims, I love her when she's 'biking,' and I love her when she swims, I love her when she's romping with her merry, girlish mates, I love her when she's darning, and I love her when she's skating, I love her in the country when she sits and milks the cow, I love her—yes, I love her—oh I love her anyhow!

After 1899 it will be illegal to use the state seal and coat of arms in Massachusetts for advertising purposes. The relative size of the earth as compared with the sun is, approximately, that of a grain of sand to an orange. As far as calculation can decide, the temperature of comets is believed to be 2,000 times fiercer than that of red-hot iron.

Our Opening —OF— Spring and Summer Millinery

Will take place on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, March 23rd, 24th, and 25th, when we will show the latest novelties in PAT-TEN HATS and BONNETS direct from Paris, London and New York. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies to call.

CHAS. K. CAMERON & CO., 77 King St.

\$100.00 for SCHOOL CHILDREN

The Welcome Soap Co., of St. John, N. B., Manufacturers of the Famous Welcome Soap, will present \$100.00 cash to the School Children, viz:—

1 First Present of	\$25.00
1 Second	15.00
1 Third	10.00
5 Presents of \$5.00 Each,	25.00
10	2.50
	\$100.00

For the best Essay, not to exceed 1000 words, subject, "SOAP," to be written by regular school attendants, either boys or girls, under 16 years of age, all essays to be sent in to us before May 31st, 1899, when they will be submitted to a committee of three disinterested leading teachers upon whose decision the presents will be awarded as above.

CONDITIONS:—Essays to be written plainly with pen and ink, signed with name and address, also statement of age of writer and that the Essay is his (or her) unaided work, name and grade of school attended, and name of teacher, this statement is to be certified to by one parent or teacher.

All Essays must be accompanied by 50 Welcome Soap Wrappers. The Welcome Soap Co., St. John, N. B.

Maypole Soap Dyes.

The English Home Dyes that will suit the most particular woman that lives. They wash and dye at one operation. Brilliant—fast—quick—clean—sure.

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Dear Sir:—My wife had been afflicted with nervous prostration for several years, using every kind of medicine recommended, but obtaining no relief until I procured some of your Pelee Wine, which I am delighted to say, has had the desired effect. It is the greatest tonic of the age, I think too much cannot be said in its praise and no house should be without it. We have recommended it to several suffering from la grippe debility, with like good results. I am, yours gratefully, JOHN C. CLOWES.

E. G. SCOVIL, Agent Pelee Wine Co., Tea and Commission Merchant, 62 Union Street.

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Special 5lb. box best Chocolates and Bon-bons \$1.50
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