

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

(CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.)

MONCTON.

"Progress" is for sale in Moncton, at the bookstores of W. H. Murray and W. W. Black, Main street.

MARCH 13.—Monday was a very exciting day in Moncton. The civic elections took place, and every body was anxious that their favorite candidate should lead the poll, and, alas! they could not all perform that difficult grammatical feat, and so there were heartaches in some of the wards and jubilation in others. But, on the whole, I think the general result of the contest has been eminently satisfactory. Mr. McKenzie, our mayor, has been elected for another term of office, and I am sure that our city council has been chosen wisely and well. True, it is largely composed of young men, but, then, our country is by no means an old one, and surely it is fitting that the young generation should have a voice in her councils, as long as we so willingly accord them the privilege of paying taxes. Our popular young barrister, Mr. H. W. Hewson, has been enthusiastically installed, not exactly as "the child of the regiment," but the infant of the council board, being the youngest member. And in consideration of his extreme youth, his triumphant supporters insisted on carrying him from the polls to his carriage. I think we shall all find, in the future, that Mr. Hewson is a baby who will always succeed in making his voice heard, so we are looking hopefully forward to a complete system of street pavement before this time next year, and various other delights, far too numerous to mention—or, indeed, to come to pass within the next decade.

Mr. D. L. Hanington returned from Fredericton just in time to reach Moncton, yesterday, and warmly congratulate his fortunate young partner. I was very much struck by the interest manifested by the young ladies of Moncton in the elections. I never knew that the fair ones took so deep an interest in politics as they have displayed on this occasion. I am almost forced to the conclusion that it is because so many of the candidates are young, for "youth loves youth." And many are the pairs of gloves which have changed hands.

And, speaking of Moncton's young ladies, reminds me—I think I remarked in last week's letter, that we had a great many pretty girls in our town. I might have added, "and handsome matrons, too." And, as I am of opinion that beauty, like any other light, should be displayed in a candid and not hidden under a bushel, I have thought that during these Lenten weeks, when we have all retired from the pomps and vanities, *pro tem*, I will do my humble best to draw a few pen sketches of our Moncton beauties—and in what name could they be more fittingly held up to the admiration of the world and the envy of posterity than the pages of PROGRESS?

And so I will begin my pleasing task by describing such of society's favorites as one may meet during a stroll down Main street on a fine afternoon, trusting to the good offices of my guardian angel to protect me from the repetition of the awful shower of invective which descended upon the head of the hapless someone who undertook to furnish a list of "Halifax blue blood" for the Echo, and, profiting by his sad experience, I will endeavor to combine caution with justice.

Beginning his stroll, as in duty bound, at the West end, the first object which attracts Cecil Gywnne's eye is a lady coming out of the gate of a low, picturesque red cottage, with quaint Queen Anne windows and wide veranda. She is clad in a lovely sea-kin ulster, and just now is almost overwhelmed by the caresses of a large, tawny deershound, and a little black-and-tan spaniel, which are her invariable and devoted companions. This is Mrs. F. S. Archibald, wife of the chief engineer of the I. C. E., and an acknowledged leader of Moncton society. Mrs. Archibald's beauty is most emphatically of the Juno type. She is slightly above the medium height, with a splendidly developed, queenly figure, thick dark hair, and large dark eyes, with a slight droop in one lid, which rather adds to than detracts from the charm of her face. And above all, just the clearest, purest complexion imaginable. It makes one think of nothing in the world so much as a baby, and I should think its fortunate possessor could wear any color known to science from bright yellow to palest pink, and still be the envy of all her lady friends. Of course I am not much of a judge of colors, but this I do know, that in a black lace evening dress, with a few touches of yellow about it, Mrs. Archibald is radiant, and that on the street she is noticeable for her quiet good taste in dress and grave dignity of manner.

Having bowed to this fair lady and assisted her to remove "Bessie's" loving paws from her shoulders, Cecil proceeds on his way, and shortly afterwards encounters two laughing girls, who seem to be in the best possible humor. Well they may be, for they are both remarkably pretty and we all know that "The world was made for beauty," so they are perfectly right in making the most of their heritage and enjoy it.

These are Miss Harris and Miss Weldon, two of Moncton's "Three fair maids of Lea," and as devoted a pair of friends as were the far famed Damon and Pythias. In fact they are rarely seen apart, but as both belong to the brunette type they could scarcely be accused of wishing to act as foils for each other. Miss Harris is a very lovely girl, but as every man is supposed to pray for "a little wife" who is not a dabbled charm in masculine eyes, but her figure is delightfully round and graceful and taken as a charming whole it would be hard to improve on Miss Harris in any way. But perhaps her face is her chief charm, for I think it is the very brightest little countenance I ever looked at. The sort of face that old people turn with a smile to get a second look at, with a dazzling complexion, red lips and eyes like stars, curious eyes, dark steel blue by day and black at night, with very dark brows and lashes and a broad forehead crowned with dark brown hair.

Miss Weldon is a much more pronounced brunette with a creamy olive complexion and beautiful dark eyes, the eyebrows unusually arched and almost meeting over the nose. Her features are small and very delicately moulded and her crisply curling hair is nearly black. In figure Miss Weldon is rather tall and very slender, almost too slender to meet the requirements of Hogarth's favorite "line of grace and beauty," but she is only slight, and not by any means thin, and like many slender people very graceful and willowy.

Very frequently each of these "fair maids" carries a sheaf of brushes, and then it is safe to conclude that they are returning from their studio, for they are both acknowledged artists of great promise. And now, having given our readers a sufficient dose of beauty for one week, Cecil will turn his steps homeward and finish his letter.

Visitors are still abundant. Miss Trites, of St. John, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Trites. Miss Fritchard, also of St. John, has been visiting Mrs. George Fritchard. Mrs. Mahon, of Truro, is in town, visiting her mother, Mrs. Sumner. Mr. Hawkins, of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax, at Dorchester, spent Sunday in town. Mr. Hawkins might well quote from the old song: "Of all the days throughout the week, I dearly love that day that comes between the Saturday and Monday."

I am sorry to say that there is a great deal of illness in Moncton, just now, especially among the children. Mr. and Mrs. Murray Fleming have lost their only child, a baby boy, and the greatest sympathy is felt for them in their sad bereavement. Mr. E. A. Peters, of the Record Foundry company, is seriously ill, and I am sorry to say that Dr. E. B. Chandler, our most popular physician, has also been quite ill, but I believe he is able to be out again.

Whist is considered too mild a dissipation to be given up during Lent, so the club continue their meetings. They met at Mrs. George Ryan's last Thursday evening, and spent a most enjoyable evening. Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Bogs left, last Friday, for a short trip to Halifax, and are expected back this week. Mr. Pottinger, chief superintendent of the I. C. E., left last Friday for Ottawa. Mr. W. W. Wells, of Dorchester, was in town on Saturday.

And so PROGRESS, ever in the van, has at length reached the proud distinction—never, I believe, retained before, by a newspaper—of standing side by side with the famous Robert Elmer and being advertised from the pulpit!! I congratulate our clever weekly, with the greatest heartiness, and—by the way—Moncton magazine has been giving quite a little fillip to the same industry, in the same way. He has preached so fearfully against the useless amusement that we are looking forward to an unusually large crop of Easter parties. It puzzles me to understand how people who never took a step of dancing in their lives and could not do so, if their lives depended upon it, come to know so much about "the evils of dancing." But *chacun a son gout*, which is old French, and means "every one to his taste."

Mr. W. F. Proctor of the Bank of Montreal, left for Halifax, on Monday night. He will be joined tomorrow by Mr. H. A. Price, private secretary to Mr. Pottinger, and they will sail on Friday, for Bermuda, where they intend spending the next three weeks. Mr. Price to recuperate after his recent illness, and Mr. Proctor, to invoke the aid of new scenes, in rallying from the shock of his sad loss. There many friends wish them a safe and prosperous journey. Mr. McKay of Halifax has replaced Mr. Bowers, as teller of the Merchants' Bank of Halifax here. Mrs. P. S. Archibald gave a very delightful whist party last evening. About 30 were present, and Miss Thomson and Mr. A. E. Holstead were the fortunate winners of the two prizes. Dr. A. H. Chandler, of Dorchester, and Mr. E. B. Chandler, also of Dorchester, were in town on Monday. Miss Grassie, of Halifax, is in town visiting friends. Mrs. H. C. Charters' many friends will hear with deep regret that she is very seriously ill. I believe we are soon to lose Miss Weldon for a time, as she intends going to New York very soon to pay a long visit to her brother. I trust she will come back safely and not follow that same brother's example, and go in for annexation. We were all very glad to see the genial face of Rev. R. S. Crisp once more, and he received a more than cordial welcome from his old congregation. The basement of the Methodist church was crowded to the doors, last evening, to hear his lecture, "Is Marriage a Failure?" which was given in his own inimitable style, and absolutely blossomed with bright touches of humor, and if he did not succeed in convincing all those present that marriage was not a failure, it was not his fault. After the lecture, general handshaking was the order of the evening, numbers of friends lingering to greet their former pastor. Mr. Crisp left this morning for his present home in Chatham. CECIL GWYNNE.

DORCHESTER. "Progress" is for sale in Dorchester at George M. Fitzcarrher's drugstore. MARCH 13.—Dorchester, like its neighbor Sackville, has always borne a bad reputation for the slim attendance it almost invariably affords to any good public entertainment that is given here, with the inevitable result of causing all travelling companies to give us a wide berth. However, we made a noteworthy effort to atone for past neglect by giving a crowded house to the Mount Allison performers, on the occasion of their concert here, last Friday evening. The music was the best ever heard here—

bold, wife of the chief engineer of the I. C. E., and an acknowledged leader of Moncton society. Mrs. Archibald's beauty is most emphatically of the Juno type. She is slightly above the medium height, with a splendidly developed, queenly figure, thick dark hair, and large dark eyes, with a slight droop in one lid, which rather adds to than detracts from the charm of her face. And above all, just the clearest, purest complexion imaginable. It makes one think of nothing in the world so much as a baby, and I should think its fortunate possessor could wear any color known to science from bright yellow to palest pink, and still be the envy of all her lady friends. Of course I am not much of a judge of colors, but this I do know, that in a black lace evening dress, with a few touches of yellow about it, Mrs. Archibald is radiant, and that on the street she is noticeable for her quiet good taste in dress and grave dignity of manner.

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I congratulate our clever weekly, with the greatest heartiness, and—by the way—Moncton magazine has been giving quite a little fillip to the same industry, in the same way.

F. R. BUTCHER, Skinner's Carpet Warerooms.



WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN Window Shades, Picture Mouldings, Feather Dusters, Etc.

No. 56 King Street, Saint John, N. B.

Surprise

LOOK OUT FOR SOAPS "JUST AS GOOD AS SURPRISE." THEY ARE NOT SO, BUT LIKE ALL COUNTERFEITS LACK THE PECULIAR AND REMARKABLE QUALITIES OF THE GENUINE. SEE THAT YOU GET SURPRISE SOAP WHEN YOU ASK FOR IT. ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP SURPRISE.

Surprise

especially the singing of Miss Mack, and Prof. Chisholm's wonderful performances on the violin. The playing of the Mount Allison string orchestra, composed of Prof. Chisholm as leader, Miss Barnes, pianist, and eight young lady students as violinists, did also attract attention to the audience, as did also Miss Churchill's singing. But the most enjoyable thing on the programme was Miss Mack's rendition of Gounod's "Sing, smile, sleep," with violin obligato by Mr. Chisholm and piano accompaniment by Prof. Mack. Its beauty was simply inexpressible. Dorchester will welcome a reappearance of the concert troupe when it visits us again.

At the close of the concert, those who took part in it, together with a number of Dorchester people, were entertained by the Misses Chapman, at Brookside, during the three hours that passed before the arrival of the train by which the visitors departed for Sackville. Three very pleasant hours they were with refreshments and, (forbidden fruit in Lent) plenty of waiting etc. The impromptu party was broken up about 1 o'clock.

Miss Clara Robinson, of Sackville, has been staying a few days in Dorchester, with her friend Miss Mabel Tait. Mrs. H. R. Emmerson gave a small whist party, Thursday evening, to a number of her friends. Mr. Emmerson is absent in Fredericton attending the legislature.

Mr. Fred S. Anderson, who is employed as book-keeper in Jordan & Marsh's establishment, Boston, is spending his vacation at his home in Dorchester. Mr. Anderson complains of finding Dorchester dull. Strange! Dr. McCully, of Moncton, was in Dorchester Friday and Saturday.

Miss Nellie Palmer gave a small, but very respectable party last evening, in honor of her guest, Miss Lowertory. Dancing was indulged in, but only to a limited extent, owing to the pious season of Lent. However, the various amusements which are not prohibited helped to pass the evening only too quickly. The party broke up shortly after 1 o'clock.

There was a good deal of excitement here on Monday, on account of the civic elections in Moncton, and money changed hands freely over the result. Mr. R. W. Hewson's many friends were rejoiced to hear of his success in the canvass for votes. Indeed, we almost took upon it a victory for Dorchester, as Mr. Hewson lived here until quite lately, and is now the Moncton representative of a Dorchester firm.

Miss Ethel Lowerison, of Amherst, is visiting her friend Miss Nellie Palmer. Mr. W. W. Wells and Miss Wells went to Moncton on Saturday. Mr. Wells returned on Monday, leaving his sister there for a few days longer. Mr. D. L. Hanington and Miss Maud Hanington spent yesterday in Moncton.

Rev. J. R. Campbell is still absent in Halifax, where he went, last Friday, to take the place of Dr. F. F. Teel as lecturer in the Saint Paul's church lecture course. Rev. Mr. Neiseh, of Halifax, officiated here, during Mr. Campbell's absence. Mr. G. N. C. Hawkins spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Moncton. He often does. Dr. J. F. Teel went to Moncton on Monday, to deposit his vote at the civic election.

Messrs. Fred W. Emmerson, of Pittsford, and A. W. Bennet, of Sackville, barristers, were in town on Tuesday. Court has adjourned, and the court house square has resumed its wonted peaceful appearance. PANSY.

BATHURST.

MARCH 13.—Among the visitors in town during the week I noticed particularly Mr. Thos. H. Carman, of Winnipeg; Mr. Warren C. Winslow, barrister, of Chatham; Mr. Charles J. Thompson, barrister, of Newcastle; and Mr. John Windsor, of Bedford. Miss Belle Blackhall, telegraph operator at Bathurst, is visiting at her home in Carleton this week. Miss Louisa Blackhall is in charge of the office during her absence. Mr. Orvin F. Stacey, whose health has not been very good during the winter, has gone to spend a few weeks at his home in Somerville, Mass. No appointments has as yet been made to the office left vacant by the death of Miss Waitt. Miss Nellie Carman is postmistress pro tem, and, in my humble opinion, a more competent and trustworthy officer it would be somewhat difficult to find. The Amateur Dramatic club are progressing very favorably with their drama. Their leader, Mr. Hugh Meakin, is of opinion that their entertainment will be given next week. TOM BROWN.

ST. STEPHEN.

"Progress" is for sale in St. Stephen at the bookstores of C. H. Smith & Co. and G. S. Wall. MARCH 13.—The many friends and acquaintances of Mr. Walter Boyd were pained to hear of his sudden death at Philadelphia, on Monday last. He was a son of Mr. Thomas Boyd, of St. Stephen, and a favorite among his friends here. His remains will arrive tomorrow and be interred in the rural cemetery. Mrs. Frank Hathaway, of St. John, who has been for some time the guest of Mr. Dr. Todd, has returned to her home. Mr. Thoms Main leaves for Providence, R. I., tomorrow morning. Mr. Charles Eaton, of Milltown, left yesterday

Commercial Buildings. Millinery Department.

SPRING WILL SOON BE HERE and HOUSEKEEPERS will want to KNOW where to buy their CARPETS and HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Having made SPECIAL preparations for the coming season, I will be able to show all the LATEST NOVELTIES in

WILTON, BRUSSELS and TAPESTRY CARPETS, with borders to match; LINOLEUMS, OILCLOTHS, MATTINGS, ART SQUARES, RUGS, MATS and CURTAINS.

At the LOWEST PRICES and the BEST VALUES ever QUOTED in this city. Samples forwarded on application. Special quotations for CHURCHES, HOTELS and PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

A. O. SKINNER, - - 58 KING STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Commercial Buildings. Millinery Department.

OPENED THIS DAY: A NICE STOCK OF BLACK AND COLORED SILKS; PLUSHES in all colors; VELVETS in all shades; TRIMMING SILKS and SATINS; BONNETS and HATS; FEATHERS—ALL NEW!

Also: A Fine Lot of LACE CURTAINS. 9 KING STREET. J. W. MONTGOMERY

Public Notice.

Proposed Union of the Cities of Saint John and Portland. THE following extracts from the Law relating to the vote to be taken on the completed scheme of the Commissioners, are published for general information:

1. The persons entitled to vote shall be the persons whose names appear on the ward lists made up for the election of Mayor last preceding the day of hold, the polls hereunder, and the persons entitled to vote shall be permitted to vote irrespective of whether or not taxes have been paid. 2. The vote shall be given by ballot, which shall be a paper ticket, either written or printed, containing the word "Yes" for acceptance of the scheme and the word "No" for rejection of the scheme; and all the provisions in force at an election for Mayor in each City, the appointing the Commissioners for holding polls, and holding the polls, and receiving and depositing the ballots, and opening and counting the ballots at the close of the polls, and making return by the Commissioners of the result in each City, shall be in all respects as far as applicable the same as at an election for Mayor in each respective City. The polls will be opened in the City of Saint John at 8 o'clock, a. m., and will continue open until 4 o'clock, p. m., on TUESDAY, the NINETEENTH day of MARCH, A. D. 1889.

COMMON CLERK'S OFFICE, St. John, N. B.

SILVER-TONGUED MEN.

Mr. Black, of Westmorland, is one of the most agreeable speakers of the assembly. He is a little given to the use of long words, but his criticism is usually just, his judgment reliable, and his ideas original and clearly expressed.

Mr. Emmerson, the new member for Albert, will prove in time to be a valuable addition to the speaking power of the legislature. He is somewhat sluggish at the outset, but after being fairly started, makes a rattling good speech. He has a fine sonorous voice and a stage presence that predisposes the audience in his favor.

It would not be fair to close the list without including the joker of the house, Mr. Wilson. William does not make much stir in the house, but if he can be shunted off into telling funny stories, the house will laugh as only William can make it. Mr. Tweedie is also capable of a humorous vein, which at times is very effective.

HERE AND THERE. "We approach our legislative duties with an air of languid insincerity." Mr. Theriault is not the only member who wants another "leettle bregdege." Mr. Ketchum, Mr. Burchill, Mr. Labilliois and Dr. Atkinson are not the frolics.

Marcus Constantine Atkinson, M. D., is developing an unpleasant tendency to want to know, you know. Hon. Robert Young has been called home on urgent business, but is expected back soon. He has already given notice, that he will take action in regard to the attack made upon him by the attorney-general at the close of last session. But don't you think, Robert, that you are wasting your time and talents poking round in that grim old bone orchard up stairs? They do say that if the legislative council becomes too obstreperous over the franchise bill, three new members will be wanted aloft. Will Dr. Bertyman be one? And will the Acadian element be represented by Mr. LeBlanc or Mr. Labilliois?

That was a spicy bit of correspondence between Premier Blair and the presbytery; wasn't it? I regret to say, brethren, that the general verdict is that the premier had the best of it. So Dr. Steeves, in his last annual report, thinks it is bad enough to have to endure the anguish of mind incident to his well-paid duties, without being criticised by Progress for letting lunatics escape. I would like to sympathize with you, doctor, only that you object to "obtrusive commiseration" so strongly. FLOTRAM.

To the Electors of the City of Saint John.

GENTLEMEN:—Believing in the principle that no Mayor in this City should hold office for more than two years, and having been solicited by numerous electors to allow myself to be placed in nomination for the Mayoralty, I beg to announce that I will be a Candidate on the second TUESDAY in April next. Hoping to receive your support and votes, I am your obedient servant, GEORGE A. BARKER.

To the Electors of Wellington Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—We shall again be candidates for your suffrages at the coming election for ALDERMEN of Wellington Ward, on the first Tuesday in April next. And we promise to have (if elected) in the future as in the past. Respectfully yours, WILLIAM SHAW, THOS. W. PETERS.

To the Electors of Wellington Ward.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—At the request of a number of the Electors, I have decided to offer for the ALDERMANSHIP of this ward, and would respectfully solicit your support. WILLIAM B. CARVILL. ADVERTISE IN PROGRESS.

VOL. AND THE PE.

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