

CARLETON BOASTS VIGOROUS LADY WHO HAS JUST KEPT HER 100TH BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. James Holt Talks Most Entertainingly of Incidents in a Wonderful Life--A Remarkable Lady, Well and Hearty, With Century of Life Behind Her.

A century ago a sturdy, winging his way across the north of Ireland, passed over Donegal that he might place in a Bally-shannon home a beautiful baby girl. Mr. and Mrs. McCann christened her Annie, and the child, now Mrs. James Holt, of Watson street, Carleton, celebrated her centennial birthday on the fifteenth day of last month. She bears her burden of 100 years lightly. She is one of Father Time's pets.

With difficulty do you realize that she lived in the days before the discovery of Nelson's fleet was heard of Cape Trafalgar. She was budding into womanhood when the guns of Waterloo decided for all time the fate of the little corporal. Her years were approaching the half-century mark when Sebastopol surrendered. She had lived nearly as long again, when the great grandchildren of those who helped make British history in the dawn of the century, fought at its close on the plains of South Africa.

St. John was a tiny village when Mrs. Holt took up her residence here in 1810. The Loyalists were hardly a memory then. The churches prayed for the preservation of good King George, pounds and shillings were recognized as the legitimate currency, and the "old burying ground" was not nearly so thickly populated as it is today.

"What couldn't I tell you reporters," said Mrs. Holt Thursday evening. "Why I could fill a newspaper--yes, six of them and more with what I've seen and heard. I remember King street in the city when it was like a village road. I remember Carleton when the place was nothing but woods. I mind the people--oh, but they are all dead now. The folks living here when I was a girl and the people living here now--why there's as much difference between them as there is between daylight and night and sunshine. The men and women I used to know I wish we had now."

Wonderfully Vigorous. If you call on Mrs. Holt do not expect to meet a woman made decrepit because of a century of life. True, she is frailly, her motherly face is crinkled, her hair silvered, her form bowed, but what would you expect? She possesses these inevitable stamps of age, but she can read without eye-glasses, can walk without a cane, her voice is within a tremor, her hand-clasp is firm and strong, her hearing has never been affected, and her memory--well, she recalls incidents of her childhood in Ireland, and is a brilliant encyclopedia of local history for ninety-four years. Her recollections are undimmed despite the mist of almost a century.

"I can look back and see them," she says, "generation after generation. Oh, but it was a long time ago when father and aunt and myself landed here after being nine weeks on the voyage; woods and swamps and marshes all around us, and father's house. He was a well-to-do man then, but by and by along came the fire, and a great fire that was. We were burnt out, I don't mind the one that you remember--or perhaps you don't, for you're pretty young looking--but this fire happened years and years before 1877."

"Do you recall the fever and the immigrants buried on the island?" Mrs. Holt gravely nodded her lace-capped head.

"Do I" she said briskly, as if slightly provoked; "and do I remember the war of 1812, and the time of the cholera, and the visit of the Prince of Wales, and her great gala, and the Penman scare, and the loss of the Royal Tar, and the time we began using oil lamps instead of candles? Oh," drawing a long breath, she said, "what couldn't I tell to those newspapers?"

Mrs. Holt was six years of age when she reached St. John. Her parents had previously come to Canada, but her father returned to the old land for his daughter and also her aunt. The harbor did not have its edging of buildings. The period was even prior to the youth of "Wun Lung." The west side was practically unestablished. Tide and forest met. Where today you see brick blocks, then

only pasture lands or thick brush existed. Log cabins were the homes of many. Several decades would have to pass before railways would be looked upon as practicable. Steam navigation was in its infancy. The broad canvas of brig and barque was sufficient. Conveniences created by electric devices were unknown. The ocean and the inland waterways were the great highways of commerce.

The settlers were just beginning to nibble at the resources of the province. Roads were being built through the country. It was a time of home-made clothing and crude beginnings. But if the region was not mollified by centuries of white occupancy, there was to be found a freedom, peculiarly acceptable to the settlers--especially those from Ireland.

Nearly Half Century in One St. et. Vinegar Hill and Robert Emmet embittered the thoughts of hundreds of jurors. Transportation and executions were not infrequent. Mrs. Holt had not been long in the land of promise before she married, and one of her early homes when she presided as wife and mother was situated near where York Theatre now stands. Next month she will have lived forty-nine years in Watson street.

"My husband is dead two years, the fourth of March," said Mrs. Holt, "and now let me count my children. There was Mary, who is dead; then Mrs. Farrell, of Halifax, is a daughter, and Mrs. Werner, of this city, is another. When there's Bart; he lives here. William is down in St. Louis, and Mrs. Donovan, of Carleton, is a daughter. Matthew lives out in Colorado. Edward and James live over the harbor.

There are a few grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, too. Mrs. Donovan has six in the family, William has seven, James has two, and Matthew three. That makes eighteen. Then there's one married in Woodstock; she has three children, and I've another grandchild living in Lynn, and she is the mother of three. Last, make six great-grandchildren."

Mrs. Holt, while conversing, regards you attentively. If you ask a question, knowing that she is particularly fond of to answer, she has a habit of half rising from her chair and extending her hands toward you as if anxious to wave you from her presence.

OBITUARY.

Marchant Rand.

Cornwallis, April 7--The death occurred yesterday and the burial takes place today, of Marchant Rand, of Hillsboro. He ceased to live for many months, and was seventy years of age. He leaves a widow, who was a Miss Cornscock, three sons and one daughter, who is a nurse in Staten Island. He was a brother of the late Dr. Theodore Rand, of McMaster University, and the late Edwin Rand, of Woodville, is a sister of deceased. Cornwallis is sorry to lose another of its old and respected residents.

Tobias Burgoyne.

The death occurred at Fredericton at an early hour Friday morning of Tobias Burgoyne, proprietor of the Lorne Hotel, Regent street. He had been ill since late November from consumption. He was a native of Kingsclear, but had been a resident of Fredericton for seven years. For a time he conducted the Abbot Hotel, on Queen street, but has had charge of the Lorne Hotel for five years.

Mr. Burgoyne was sixty-three years of age. He had three sons, three daughters and six sons. He had been twice married, his first wife being Miss Annie Cyr. About 1 year ago she died and later he married again, this time to the widow of the late Frank Michaud, of Kingsclear.

By his first wife the late Mr. Burgoyne had five children, three sons, Matthew and Peter at home, and six daughters, Barbara and Nellie in Boston, Cecilia and Mrs. Osborne in Nova Scotia (Mass.), and Fannie and Rebecca at home, while by his surviving widow, he leaves two sons, Leonard William and Edward Roy.

Mrs. Julia Sterling.

There died Friday, at her home, Julia, beloved wife of William Sterling, in the forty-second year of her age. Deceased had been sick about ten months with cancer of the stomach, which was the immediate cause of death. Besides her husband, five children, three sons and two daughters, survive.

Mrs. Sarah Drury.

The death of Mrs. Sarah Drury, aged 76 years, widow of John Drury, took place about 10.30 o'clock Friday night at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Leonard. She was born in England, and was the wife of the late John Drury, of Cleveland; also Mrs. C. H. Leonard and Miss Isabelle, of this city, and Mrs. William Russell, of Vancouver, Miss Agnes, of this city.

John Chapman.

John Chapman died Friday morning at his residence, Camden street. He was eighty years of age, was born in Kent (Eng.), and when fourteen years of age came to St. John. He followed the sea for a while and then went to St. Martin's where he was employed himself to Samuel Carson, with whom he mastered the ship-building business. He afterwards became a master builder, and constructed vessels at many places along the Bay of Fundy. He bore the reputation of being an excellent mechanic. Mr. Chapman is survived by his wife, Mrs. Chapman, and three children: his children are: Capt. William St. John; George, of the C. P. R.; Thomas, of Yarmouth; Walter, St. John, and Harvey, of Boston; Mrs. H. Bayford, and Mrs. Blanchard Ferris, St. John.

Mrs. John Mullen.

The death of Mrs. John Mullen, a native of County Tyrone (Ire.), but a resident of this city for upwards of fifty years, took place Thursday. She is survived by her husband and four children--John Mullen and Mrs. F. W. Hamilton, of Boston; Mrs. John McDonald, Jr., and James Crawford.

James Crawford.

James Crawford, the main street stationer, died at his residence, 705 Main street, Saturday afternoon. Deceased had been suffering for the past five months with organic heart disease. Mr. Crawford was born in St. John and was principal of a public school for nearly twenty years. In his younger days he was a great athlete, having won a large number of valuable prizes in running. He also took a keen interest in base ball and all kinds of sports. Mr. H. Bayford, and Mrs. Blanchard Ferris, St. John.

John McDonald.

The death of John McDonald, aged fifty-two years, took place at the Home for Incurables Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock. He leaves a wife and five children. The interment will be at Sand Cove cemetery.

Dennis O'Connor.

Dennis O'Connor, of Kingsville, who was taken to the Home for Incurables Thursday last, suffering from cancer, died on Saturday. He was 47 years old and a son of the late Philip O'Connor. He leaves his mother, five brothers and two sisters. Four of his brothers live in the United States. He was very highly esteemed by all his acquaintances.

John Hopkins.

The death of John Hopkins took place Sunday after an illness of several months. He was a good citizen and was for almost forty years one of the most active and enterprising men in the business community. He was born in Bristol (Eng.), in 1840, and had been a resident of this city since 1860. He was in business here since 1861, and the establishment he founded is today being carried on by his sons. He was a member of the Methodist church, and was an active and earnest worker in Exmouth street church. For years he held the office of superintendent, and at the time of his death was a trustee. He leaves a widow, three sons and one daughter. The sons are Frank, Aquila and Stanley. Miss Row Hopkins resides at home.

Mrs. Christopher Milner. Fredericton, April 10--(Special)--The death occurred at the residence of her daughter, Elizabeth, here today, of Mrs. Milner, widow of Christopher Milner, in

his day a well-known barrister and Queens counsel of Sackville. Deceased had reached the age of 86 years. One son and three daughters survive. They are W. C. Milner, of Sackville; Mrs. J. W. Binney, of Moncton; Mrs. H. G. C. Ketchum, of the city, and Mrs. George E. Stopford, of Tintimouche, N.S.

Hon. W. B. Vail.

Halifax, April 10--(Special)--A cable received here this afternoon announced the death at Dover (Eng.), today of Hon. W. B. Vail.

Mrs. James P. Hull.

Woodstock, N. B., April 10--(Special)--Helen A., wife of James P. Hull, died at her home late last night, aged twenty-six years and eight months. Deceased has been failing in health all winter from consumption. She was the daughter of Stanley Street, formerly of the town, and a husband, two brothers and two sisters survive. The three children of deceased died within a short space of time, the last child recently. The funeral will take place on Tuesday.

Thomas Titus.

Digby, April 8--Thos. Titus died at his home in Westport yesterday morning, aged 80 years. He was one of Digby Island's most prominent citizens, and was highly respected by all who knew him. He is survived by two sons, Frank, who resides in Westport, and Rev. D. D. Titus, pastor of the First Baptist church of Brookton (Mass.); also five daughters, one of whom resides at home, the others in Yarmouth and Boston.

Bernard Callaghan.

The death of Bernard Callaghan was announced at the general public hospital Sunday morning, he having succumbed to injuries received in the I. C. R. yard last Wednesday. Deceased was sixty-seven years of age, was a native of Ireland, and four sisters. The latter are Mrs. James Thornton, Mrs. David Colgan and Mrs. Mary Conway of this city, and Mrs. James Borden, of Brooklyn, Wisconsin. Mr. Callaghan came to this city from Ireland with his parents when quite young and since that time has been an excellent citizen. He was a prosperous storekeeper and his hosts of friends along the harbor front will miss him.

Mrs. Albert Clark.

The sad death occurred at Sandyville, just above Marysville, Tuesday night, of Mrs. Albert Clark, widow of the late Albert Clark. Deceased was in her 89th year. The late Mrs. Clark is survived by four sons, Albert, in Pennsylvania; Horace, in Wisconsin; John, in Xelam, and Moses, of Gibson, and one daughter, Mrs. Dudley Bulmer, with whom she resided.

Mrs. F. H. Wilson.

Yarmouth, April 10--The death of Mrs. F. H. Wilson, wife of the senior partner of F. H. Wilson & Co., iron foundry, occurred in Milton last night. She was a daughter of the late Andrew Homer, of this town, and was highly esteemed. She leaves a husband and one daughter.

Mrs. J. P. Hull.

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CELEBRATED HIS 104TH BIRTHDAY.

Joseph Sewell of Upper Pokemouche, Gloucester Co., Hale and Hearty.

He came to Miramichi Eighty-four Years Ago, and Had a Narrow Escape for His Life in the Great Fire That Raged There Many Years Ago.

HOTEL SYNDICATE.

Will Erect Houses in North Sydney, Sydney, Glace Bay and Baddeck.

A large syndicate has been formed, the object of which is to build and operate hotels in North Sydney, Sydney, Glace Bay and Baddeck. The syndicate will be known as the Hotel Company, Limited. The North Sydney Herald is in a position to state that the syndicate has already secured a considerable amount of capital from North Sydney, Sydney, Glace Bay, Halifax and other centres. The promoters hope to secure the necessary capital privately and in this respect they have met with much success. The Herald has been requested to withhold the names of the subscribers for the present. The capital of the syndicate is \$500,000, a good portion of which is already forthcoming. One of the first moves will be to construct a first-class hotel in North Sydney. The success of the venture is practically assured and it is understood that the matter will be made public in the course of a few days--North Sydney Herald.

Whole Building Full of Furniture!

Five Floors Completely Occupied by Our Stock of Furniture in All Latest Makes. Order Early Before the Spring Rush Sets In.



Elm Bedroom Suites. These are nicely finished Elm Bedroom Suites of 3 pieces in the popular golden effect, and are very substantially put together. PRICE \$14.75. The Suite is a popular pattern and despite the low figure shows good workmanship. The mirror is 14x24 inches and is bevelled. Price \$14.75. PRICE \$15.50. SEPARATE ELM BUREAUS, \$8.00 OR \$9.50. THESE GO NICELY WITH WHITE ENAMELLED BEDS. Dining Room Furniture, Kitchen Furniture, Parlor Suites, Iron Beds, Baby Carriages, Bookcases, Odd Pieces in Furniture.

MANCHESTER ROBERTSON ALLISON, LIMITED, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Entrance 101 King Street (Up the Stairway.) DOWLING BROTHER

Still the Prices are Cut Down on the Goods Remaining Saved the Recent Fire.

SILK and SATIN REMNANTS from 1 yard to 4 yard lengths at half and one-third the regular price. Remnants of Ribbon, Remnants of Hamburg, Remnants of Broad, Remnants of Lining of Dress Goods, Remnants of Beaver Cloth, Remnants of Frock, at half and one-third of chief's, all at money saving prices. 18x36 Linen Huck Towels, hemmed ends, 2 for 25c., or 75c. 1 dozen. Five-Eighths Linen Napkins, at 60c. and 82 1/2 dozen. Table Linen, Pillow Cotton, Sheetings, Unbleached and White Cottons, Long Cloth, Lonsdale Cambric, White and White Muslins, all at less than mill prices. Two special lines of Printed Cambric 27 inches wide, good range of colors at 7c. yard; 31 inches wide, very cloth, fast colors and neat patterns, 10c. yard.

DOWLING BROS., 95 and 101 King St.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF I. C. R. BRAKEMAN

Jos Lavolette of Jacquet River Falls Between Cars of Moving Train. BODY CUT TO PIECES. Twenty-five Cars Passed Over the Unfortunate Man--It is Believed That He Tripped Over a Wire on His Way from Van to Engine--Train Crew Never Missed Him.

Moncton, April 10--(Special)--Austin Lavolette, aged 20 years, a brakeman on the I. C. R., lost his life this morning near Catamount, about thirteen miles above Moncton, while on duty on Warman's special.

As near as can be ascertained Lavolette, who was forward brakeman and supposed to ride in the engine, was going over the cars from the van to the engine when he missed his footing and fell between the cars of the moving train. The last seen of him by the conductor and the rear brakeman was when he left the van and started for the engine. He did not arrive at the forward part of the train and the driver and fireman, who last saw him at Canaan, where shunting was done, supposed he was in the van.

Upon arrival at Moncton the conductor registered in the usual way but was not aware of his missing brakeman, as he supposed him to be in the engine and strange to say none of the crew were aware of the accident until a report reached the dispatcher's office later that a man's mangled body was found on the track by Seymour Sherwood, a section man, who was going over the track.

The investigation which followed the discovery of the body showed that deceased had fallen between the cars about six feet from the engine and some twenty-five cars passed over him, dragging his body nearly 100 feet and cutting up the body badly. He had apparently fallen from a car of lumber and it is thought he tripped over the wire on the stakes.

Deceased was a son of Jos. Lavolette, Jacquet River, and had been on the I. C. R. five months. One brother, Joseph, is brakeman on the northern division. Coroner Purdy, who visited the scene, and decided an inquest unnecessary. The body was brought to Moncton and will be sent north tomorrow for interment.

Margaret Anglin Back from Europe.

New York, April 11--Margaret Anglin returned to New York yesterday to fulfill her engagement with Henry Miller in Camille at the Hudson Theatre.

Panama Strike Ended.

Panama, April 11--The strike on the Panama railroad was brought to an end today, most of the laborers returning to work under the old conditions.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chloroform

IS THE GREAT SPECIFIC FOR Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. Sept. 28, 1885, says-- "If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally used, to the treatment of all other ailments, my CHLOROFORM would be my choice. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chloroform. In a liquid medicine which cures PAIN OF EVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep, WITHOUT HEADACHE, and insures the most perfect recovery without operation.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chloroform. Rapidly cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Spasms, Colic, Painful Menstruation, and other ailments.

IMPORTANT CAUTION. THIS IMMENSE SALE OF THIS REMEDY HAS GIVEN RISE TO MANY UNSUBSTITUTED IMITATIONS. Be careful to observe trade mark. Of all Chemists, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, and 23, 4c.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS J. T. Davenport, Ltd., London.

Headlight Matches!

Ask your grocer for a 5 cent box. Three boxes; 12 cents.

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR LOSSES.

20,621 of All Ranks Fell in the Campaign. Arnold-Forster, the secretary for war, in reply to a question in the house of commons, stated that the total British casualties (deaths) in the South African war was as follows-- Officers. Killed or died from wounds... 719 Died from enteric... 123 Died from other diseases... 123 Non-Commissioned Officers and Men. Killed or died from wounds... 6,827 Died from enteric... 7,907 Died from other diseases... 4,926 Total... 20,621

Advertising the Province.

George Haman, of Montreal, and W. W. Hubbard, of St. John, advertising agent of the C. P. R., were in Fredericton a few days ago and interviewed the government regarding an advertising proposition to join with them in making known to prospective immigrants the large areas of arable lands in New Brunswick available for settlement, and submitted a scheme. This government will take into consideration and Messrs. Haman and Hubbard will probably be in Fredericton again this week--Gleaner.

At the Theatre--"I can't understand how you can laugh at those old jokes." "I'm not laughing at the jokes, but at the gall of the fellow who is getting them off. That strikes me as awfully funny."

NURSES' ASSOCIATION.

Pleasantly Entertained by Dr. Thos. Walker at His Residence Last Evening.

Dr. Thomas Walker and the ladies of his household entertained the members of the Nurses' Association last night at his residence. There were a good many of the nurses present, and Doctor Walker gave them an informal talk on the essentials of a nurse and the history of antiseptic surgery. The nurses were urged to cultivate the qualities of tact and kindness not only towards the patient under their immediate charge, but to the members of the household in which they might be employed. The necessity of being good cooks was also insisted on, as well as the art of serving food in such a way as to tempt the jaded appetite. A love of their profession was one of the first essentials in a nurse, as without this they were apt to become discouraged at the difficulties in their way.

The great progress in antiseptic surgery since its first inception was told in an entertaining fashion, and the advantages to be derived from absolute cleanliness in surgical operations by not only the patient but the surgeon and the professional nurse was pointed out.

After Doctor Walker's very instructive remarks those present partook of light refreshments. As this is the first time the members of the Nurses' Association have been entertained in such a way as to express their warm appreciation of Doctor Walker's hospital.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

REV. W. E. BATES, AMHERST RESIGNS HIS CHARGE

The Pastor Whom Main Street Baptist Church Wanted is Going to Mystic, Conn.

Amherst, N. S., April 10--(Special)--At the close of this morning's service in the First Baptist church the pastor, Rev. W. E. Bates, in a formal letter of resignation, asked to be released of his duties as pastor, the resignation to take effect on the 30th June.

His reasons for resigning, he states in his letter, are: "There has come to me entirely unsolicited a call to the pastorate of the Union Baptist church of Mystic (Conn.) and after careful examination and prayerful consideration, I feel sure that this door has been opened by the Lord. There is therefore only one thing for me to do."

The announcement of Pastor Bates came as a surprise to the members of the church and it will be with the deepest regret that they will part from Mr. and Mrs. Bates. The church to which he has been called is one of the oldest and largest churches in Connecticut and has a membership of about 600. Its last pastor was Rev. Byron Cline Hatfield, a native of Port Granville, Cumberland (N. S.).

Both Mr. and Mrs. Bates are natives of Connecticut. Mr. Bates was ordained to the pastorate at Norwich, about 25 miles from Mystic.

Pater--"I am sorry to say, Charles, that you do not seem to have learned anything in your four years at college." Filias--"I don't see why you should be sorry, dad. It was my purpose not to learn anything. I desired to keep my mind untrammelled by academic influences, so that I might enter upon the duties of life unhandicapped." Pater--"In other words, the handcup is to remain with me?"