

Holy Week finds society in a proper state of religious fervor and quietude, but with next week there will be a revival of gaieties beginning with a ball arranged by members of the smart set on Wednesday evening. A quiet life affair that did not clash with the significance of the season was the musicale given by Mrs. (Dr.) Daniel on Monday evening; it was only a small affair including the following guests, most of whom either sang or gave instrumental selections during the evening: Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Spencer, Miss Alice Hea, Miss Lily Gardner, Mr. J. C. Lawson, Mr. B. Thompson, New York, Dr. Merrill.

About the busiest people in town today will be the florists. Flowers are becoming more popular every year as tasteful Easter offerings and it requires no small amount of both time and thought to look after the various departments of the business, and see that not one of the many orders great or small have been neglected, and that all have received the utmost care and attention to detail. Mrs. Jones' establishment on Germain street, always claims a great deal of attention at this season and those who visited her place of business this week found a wonderful display of floral beauty. It was most delightful to go from the chilly air of the street to the perfumed atmosphere of her rooms and it was somewhat of a strain on the moral nature for it there's ever a time when the average person feels envious or is conscious of certain promptings towards kleptomania as when they see beautiful flowers and can't have them.

The large room in the basement is decorated with flags and bunting, while numerous candles arranged around the walls shed their light on thousands of dainty, modest violets, gorgeous roses and tall Easter lilies. Azaleas that might almost be called trees having taken years of care to bring to their present state of perfection, have attracted much attention, and tomorrow specimens of the splendid plants will adorn many of the leading churches including Trinity, Queen Square, the Cathedral, St. Peter's the Stone church and several other places of worship. Florists do not care to sell these plants, and as a rule they are only hired for the occasion upon which they are to be used. Mrs. Jones has during the last few days filled numerous public and private orders, among the latter being lovely bouquets for an interesting double event that will take place today.

As the nuptials are to be solemnized this afternoon, it cannot be regarded as premature to speak of these dainty accompaniments of the bridal costumes. There are four of them, and can anyone say that marriage is a failure when such charming blossoms are among its perquisites; those intended for the bridemaids are made up entirely of heliotrope tied with ribbon of the same shade. One of the happy brides will carry a shower bouquet of white roses, and the other's will be of cream roses; both are tied with broad white and cream ribbon respectively. A basket of daffodils looped with yellow ribbon will probably be carried by a little maid of honor.

Roses and other cut flowers were shown in abundance, the former being particularly large and beautiful, the stems measuring fully three quarters of a yard. The rich purple violet, spicy carnation, perfumed hyacinth, decorative spirea and the stately white lily all claimed special admiration and drew from the charmed visitors delighted many exclamations.

Mr. W. L. Waring left this week on a short trip to Boston. Mrs. George H. Davidson and Mr. Edgar Cavid, son are spending the holidays with Mrs. Gilbert of Duke street.

Dr. Bethune of Victoria, N. S., and Mr. Kaulback of Lunenburg were among the visitors from the sister province during the present week.

Miss Ruth Stanton whose excellence in the art of dress making has attracted to her establishment the most exclusive society people will shortly remove to 92 St. Patrick street where she will in future welcome her patrons.

Mrs. W. H. Barnaby and son left Thursday for a visit to New York.

The serious illness of Miss Muriel Carr is announced, and is occasioning very deep regret among her friends. Miss Carr has been a student at McGill for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnston of Bathurst spent a day in the city this week on their way to Boston. Miss MacFarland returned last week from New York where she had been attending the spring millinery displays.

Mr. D. W. Newcomb of Woodstock was in the city for a day or two this week.

Mr. W. E. West of Halifax spent part of this week in St. John. He was accompanied by Mrs. West.

The Art Exhibition which is one of the events to take place in the very near future promises to be one of the most interesting things that has been held in the city for a long time. Famous pictures from various parts of the Dominion have been kindly loaned by their owners and will be exhibited during the week. Tea will also be served every afternoon and the ladies who have been detailed to look after this important part of the affair are as follows:

Monday, 18th April—Mrs. H. A. Austin, Mrs. H. D. McLeod, Mrs. G. McKean.

Tuesday—Mrs. Robt. Thomson, Mrs. Geo. McLeod, Mrs. Geo. F. Smith.

Wednesday—Mrs. J. P. C. Burpee, Mrs. A. Binning, Mrs. R. C. Cruikshank.

Thursday—Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. C. B. Allan, Mrs. R. E. Taylor, Carleton.

Friday—Mrs. W. S. Fisher, Mrs. T. A. Rankine, Mrs. W. H. Merritt.

Saturday—Mrs. W. H. Tuck, Mrs. Prescott, Miss Berryman.

Miss Blair is this week a guest of Miss Mabel Thomson.

Mrs. A. L. Goodwin of Nithbank and little son have returned from a two weeks visit to Boston.

Miss Small and Miss Ketchum left the middle of the week on a visit to Boston.

Mr. W. W. Turnbull left the first of the week for New York to meet Mrs. Turnbull on her return from the south where she spent the winter.

Lieut. de Bury has, it is understood been ordered to Ceylon where he will receive an appointment as a lieutenant. He leaves St. John next week, after having

in spent a short time with his parents the Count and Countess de Bury.

Miss Jones and Master Andrew Jones left by train Tuesday afternoon for New York, where Miss Jones will meet her father, Mr. Simeon Jones, and they will sail on the 13th inst. for England, to be away till June. Mr. Fred Jones who is now in New York and Master Jones will return home next week.

Miss Corn Tutts of Queen street, West End is confined to her home this week through a slight illness. The concert of next week under the management of Mr. T. T. is developing into one of far more interest than was even anticipated. Mr. Tutts has been enabled to secure the violinist Ole Theobaldi for a return engagement in this city which fact will be hailed with delight by all lovers of music. Such a combination as Hitchcock and Theobaldi will make cannot fail to draw an audience that will fill the Institute to the doors. The orchestra created a sensation nothing short of a furore upon his recent appearance in this city. His work at that time stamped him a player to whom the word great might be properly applied. The charm of Theobaldi's programme is that all can understand the music played, as it is largely descriptive. The local talent will go to make up a programme difficult to excel.

Mrs. Thomas Vaughan was the guest this week of Mrs. A. W. Reed of Prince William street. Master Arthur Chipman and Miss Constance Chipman of St. Stephen are spending their Easter holidays with St. John friends.

Rev. James Whitehead and Mrs. Whitehead of Woodstock have been visiting St. John and Hampton friends for a short time.

Mrs. D. W. Newcombe was called to the city this week by the serious illness of her father.

Mr. George Coster will go to Fredericton Monday to take part in a concert to be given there on that evening by Professor Bristowe and the Ole Theobaldi management.

The marriage was solemnized this week of Miss Maud Williams formerly of this city but recently of Yarmouth, and Mr. Hunter Gardner of the latter town. Rev. George Steele performed the ceremony in the presence of a large number of friends who had assembled despite the fact that the hour fixed for the marriage was 7 a.m. Appropriate music was rendered by Miss Holder, before and after the ceremony. The bride who was becomingly gowned in a blue cloth travelling dress was attended by Miss Emily Kirk, and Mr. Lindsay Gardner supported the groom. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gardner drove to the Prince Rupert en route to their future home in Yarmouth. They were the recipients of many elegant remembrances from their friends in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, and hearty congratulations were showered upon them from all quarters.

General Supt. Timmerman of the C. P. R. went up to Megantic the day of the week.

Miss Luella Barker is spending Easter holidays with her sister, Mrs. James Black of Windsor.

Mr. H. S. Bridges spent Sunday in Fredericton with his mother Mrs. H. S. Bridges who has been quite ill lately.

Mr. Hedley V. Cooper is quite seriously ill and under the constant care of Dr. Murray MacLaren.

A successful sale and tea was held by the ladies of the Portland Street Methodist church last Tuesday evening, upon which occasion the large room in the basement was costily and tastefully decorated with flags and bunting. The ladies who presided over the different tables were Mrs. Steele, Mrs. Shaw, the Misses Miles, Mrs. Coleman, Mrs. Craig, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Hawker, while those who took part in the short programme rendered were the Messrs. Holter, Miss Huggie, Miss Vincent and Miss Armstrong.

An Easter Monday ball is one of the events of the coming week and as arrangements are in the hands of a committee who are leaving nothing undone that will add to the success of the affair there is no doubt regarding the result.

Miss Nora Deane of Malden Mass. is in the city to spend a week or two with city friends after which she will visit relatives in Nova Scotia.

Mr. B. R. Macaulay returned this week from England. Mrs. Macaulay who went to New York to meet her husband returned with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Starr, went to Boston the beginning of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Holder are in Sussex where they are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Landdown. Lt. Governor McClellan was in the city Tuesday on his way to Fredericton.

Judge Barker registered at the High Commissioners office London, last month.

Hon. L. P. Farris of Grand Lake was in the city Tuesday. He went to Fredericton later accompanied by Premier Emmerson, Attorney General White and Hon. Mr. Dunn.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Elkin and Master Stanley Elkin left the first of the week on a visit to Bridgewater Mass.

Messrs. C. A. Everett and W. C. Pittfield went to Fredericton this week on business connected with the government grant to the provincial exhibition.

Mr. J. N. Sutherland and J. D. Seeley went to Montreal the first of the week.

A happy event occurred this week in the family of A. H. Newman, assistant general passenger agent of the C. P. R. by which the domestic circle was increased by the appearance of twin boys.

The Y. P. A. of St. David's church held another of their interesting social meetings on Tuesday evening, the occasion being a most profitable one to both for those who attended and those whose names appeared on the following programme: Catechism—Question XV; "Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God" (Matt. v. 9.) A. Malcolm; Among the Builders of the Empire; sketch, Ireland—Wellington, James Malcolm sketch, Scotland—Gladstone, Miss Milligan; piano solo, Scotch airs, Miss Goddard.

Golf promises to be quite as popular the coming summer as it was last year, more interesting perhaps because of the fact that the president of the club W. H. Thorne will give a piece of plate as a challenge prize to be competed for during the season, which will if possible make golf devotees more zealous in their practice. The annual meeting of the club was held this week when the following officers and committees were elected: W. H. Thorne, president; J. D. Hazen, vice-president; Dr. Skinner, sec.—treasurer.

Committee of management—J. D. Short, H. H. Hainsard, J. T. Hart, H. Ruel and R. Ritchie.

Grounds committee—J. D. Short, H. H. Hainsard and R. Ritchie.

House committee—J. deW. Spurr, E. F. Jones and G. G. Ruel.

The grounds will be open for play on the 1st of May.

Mr. W. Edgar Buck left this week for Halifax en route to London, his father's recent death making the trip necessary. Miss Elliot who has been Mrs. Buck's guest for some time returns to her home in England by the same steamer.

Rev. John deSoyres will leave about the last of the month for England on a three months visit to friends. Arrangement for supply during his absence have not yet been completed but Rev. Mr. Burt of Shediac will look after the spiritual well being of the congregation during the month of May.

Miss Ellison and Miss Hamilton who have been attending school at Bethesda are spending the Easter holidays at their home in Bear River. Major Wedderburn returned recently from a visit to Toronto and other Upper Canadian cities.

Mr. James Reynolds has returned from Windsor whither business connected with the fire relief fund had called him.

Batiste Mongenais.

On the banks of the river St. Laurent. Not far from Trois Rivieres My father live on little farm I live with him down there My sister she live there also— Was born in the old place And stay there, till one Yankee-ma He love my sister's face.

He say "Mon Chere" and M'aim's Vous" And take right hold her hand "Oh fly with me my belle Marie To dear old Yankee land" He say "I've plenty money My father plenty too! If you will only marry me We will divide with you."

The work was plenty scarce that time Marie say "I will go" To miss a chance so good like that She would be very slow. We give them both our blessing, And shook them by the hand, They took de train from Trois Riviere B and for the Yankee land.

My father's eye fill up with tears, My mother cry "Boo! Hoo!" In French she say, "God bless you gal," May be he good to you. The nights was just so long Like if some one was dead, There was no one to tuck me in When I get into bed.

You see the barge go up the stream? The time just go like that, I had no one to cheer up me. Except the old black cat. And when he set him by the fire He look right up at me And try him hard to talk something Sounded just like Marie.

'Twas much more bad the time of year, When sister went away. Because the snow was falling The birds don't want to stay. The winds were saying something Just like they were in pain, By goah! I wished me often Marie'd come back again.

One time I think I hear her voice By golly I did rat. I was mistake it was not her, Come back with Yankee man. The neighbors say to me "Batiste You hear from Monsieur Bain?" Just like they think he skip some day. No more come back again.

One day a carriage she drive up, So fine I never see, Some one get out, come in the yard, It was our Sweet Marie She had big diamonds much more worth Than twenty farms up there A seal skin coat, down to her feet And bijoux in her hair.

She look so fine. I take right hold To shook her by the hand I felt so proud of our Marie Just back from Yankee land She kissed me, then she say to me "How are you all, quite well?" Tell mother I've come back again And have good news to tell.

My husband Mr. William Bain Wants you to live with me There's plenty room in our big house, For many more than three We'll give the farm to Jacques Traudeau You'll welcome heart and hand, Adieu, Trois Riviere adieu, Hurrah for Yankee land.

WILLIAM VAN BURAN THOMPSON.

The Blind Archer.

Little boy Love drew his bow at a chance, Shooting down at the ball room floor, He hit an old chapman watching the dance, And, oh! but he wounded her sore! "Heb, Love, you couldn't mean that! He Love, what would you be at?" No word would he say, But he flew on his way, For the little boy's busy and how can he stay?

Little boy Love drew a shaft, just for sport, At the soberest club in Fall Mall; He winked at an old veteran drinking his port, And down that old veteran fell. "Heb, Love, you musn't do that! He Love, what would you be at?" The cannot be right! It's indubious quiet?" But it's no use to argue, for Love's out of sight.

A sad faced young clerk, in a cell all apart, Was planning a celibate vow; But the boy's random arrow has sunk in his heart, And the cell is an empty one now. "Heb, Love, you musn't do that! He Love, what would you be at?" He isn't for you, He has duties to do! "But I am his duty," quoth Love, as he flew.

The King sought a bride, and the nation had hoped For a Queen without rival or peer; But the little boy shot, and the King has eloped With Miss No-One! on Nothing a year. "Heb, Love, you musn't do that! He Love, what would you be at?" What an impudent thing, To make game of a King! "But I'm a king also!" cried Love, on the wing

Little Boy Love grew pettish one day, "If you keep on complaining," he swore, "I'll pack both my bow and my quiver away, And so I shall plague you no more." "Heb, Love, you musn't do that! He Love, what would you be at?" You may ruin our ease, You may do what you please, But we can't do without you, you sweet little tease.

Three Wishes. It was years ago, when I was a child, A fairy came to me; "Now, Look at your heart and wish," she smiled; "You shall have wishes three. Look deep in your heart and wish," she said, "For what your wish shall be."

I looked in my heart—I was but a child— And I wished for a red, red rose, The sweetest, the largest, the reddest flower That in any garden grows. It came and it withered with an hour; Flowers fade, as every one knows.

I looked in my heart—I was but a child— And I wished for a milk white dove. It came, and surely never before Had any bird such love. One day it unfolded its wings and flew Far into the heaven above.

I looked in my heart—I was but a child— Yet a child can be so wise; "Give me what's sweeter than any sweet rose. More fair than the dove that flies. A lover, affectionate, good and true!" 'Twas then I looked into your eyes.

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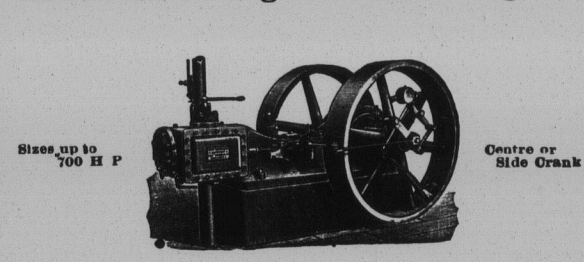
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