To the Trade

February 11th.

2/4/8 ply Berlin Wools in all shades.

A large shipment just received.

Filling letter orders a specialty.

John Macdonald & Co.

Wellington and Front Streets East,
TORONTO.

BOYS HAVE A JOLLY NIGHT

Locomotive Firemen Hold Their Annual Assembly in the Temple Building.

OVER 250 COUPLES WERE PRESENT

An Event Surpassing All Previous Efforts of This Popular Brotherhood.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen are to be congratulated on the success of their eighteenth annual ball, held last night in the Temple Building. This event is always looked forward to by a great many, and this year it has passed all previous events run under the auspices of this popular brotherhood.

The Assembly Hall was decorated in a handsome manner for the occasion, with beautiful streamers of red, white and blue, Union Jacks, and the colors of the brotherhood, representing Canada, the United States and Mexico.

In all 50 numbers were danced to the strains of Wellwood's orchestra, which was furnished by the Musical Protective Association. About 250 couples were present, and all had a most enjoyable time.

At midnight the guests adjourned to the dining hall, where a delightful menu was provided by Webb's, under the direction of Mr. A. C. Barker.

Great credit is due to Mr. George E. Crowhurst, the energetic secretary, for the success of the function. Mr. Crowhurst has indefatigable in his efforts to give his guests a good time. The at home committee was: W. J. Brent, chairman; Joseph Pratt, treasurer; George E. Crowhurst, secretary; T. Dunn, F. Sawrey, A. Mackie, W. J. George, R. Fish, George Shaw, W. J. Hammerton and Frank Broad.

Some of Those Present.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. George E. Crowhurst, Miss Bertha Crowhurst, Harry Brown, Mr. and Ms. J. Welsh, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Vivian, James Fawcett, J. Fraser, G. Lawrence, D. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. George McGill, P. Midgueen, George Mashenter, Miss McIsaac, H. Powers, D. Bracken, Detroit; W. H. Bowman, Percy Driscol, Toronto Junction; Mr. and Mrs. H. Hamilton, James Atkinson, Mr., and Mrs. A. A. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. P. Logan, W. Shields, John Courtney, E. J. Bryon, A. Stanners, Mr. and Mrs. John Halliday, J. Coryell, John Dryden, J. Hynes, J. Casey, George Thompson, D. McGaw, J. Graham, J. Trebicock, Mr. Wray, H. H. Mason, A. Halliday, W. George, Miss N. Clifford, Mr. and Mrs. Van-kempen, W. Wilson, Miss D. Nettl ton, Mr. and Mrs. E. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Braune, J. Hawthorne, Miss Louney, J. L. Davis, Miss Oakley, W. Turnbull, foreman G.T.R. wrecking shop; D. Scott, Mrs. George Johnson, Mrs. T. Johnston, J. Martin, E. Marvin, T. Crowley, Mr. Chrislie, Miss Doyle, Ogdensburg, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. G. Squirrel, Mr. and Mrs. W. Squirrel, P. J. Hickey, Miss C. Gerring, J. N. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. Sellers, Miss N. L. Casey, J. Corcoran, Miss Corcoran, James Ayres, Miss E. George, Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch, Macdonald, H. Goulding, Miss B. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Troyer, J. Thompson, Mr. John Nelson, chief of division 295, B. of L.E.; Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Cauldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Haward, Mr. Gray, chief of division No. 17, O.R.C.; 7 Humphrey, W. Christie, Miss Christie, Miss Sowrey, Miss Keens, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Young, Mr. and Mrs. T. Dunn, Miss Owins, F. Sawrey, Miss R. Crossin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Smith, Miss Allen, St. Mary's; J. Clarke, E. J. St. Leger, C. Webb, Miss Mackmin, Niagra Falls; W. Quinn, Miss Thomas, Charles Nell, J. Fountain, H. Evans, T. Mullock, Mr. Moreland, R. H. McBride, Mr. Munro, Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. Clancy, Mr. McCormack, Mr. D. Gordon, Mr. Embry, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, F. Smith, Mr. and Ms. James Woods, Miss A. Moulton, R. Young, Miss H. Weston, P. Turner, Miss Is. Henderson, George Holden, Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, Miss Maude Moore, Mrs. Moore, David Brown. Those who did not dance were entertained by graphophone selections.

IN THE SAME COMPANY.

Montreal, Feb. 10.—Charles M. Hays, second vice-president and general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, and E. H. Fitzhugh, vice-president and general manager of the Central Vermont Railway, have been appointed directors of the latter railway. Mr. Hays becomes chairman of the same railway, in succession to Mr. G. B. Reeve.

CHANCE FOR THE CHURCH.

Winnipeg Minister Sees Converts in the Coming of Immigrants.

Ottawa, Feb. 10.—Rev. Mr. Jeffries of Winnipeg, in an address at the meeting of the Anglican Clerical Guild here to-night, said it was confidently expected in the west that there would be an influx next summer of from 75,000 to 100,000 farmers from the American to Canadian Northwest. The American farmers had sent agents to spy out the land, and the reports of these being favorable, they were arranging to take up land. "It was the Anglican Church to make arrangements for extending the scope of its missions so that this number might be looked after. He also said that about half the Galicians were Roman Catholics, and the other half Greek Catholics. The former had priests of their own religious persuasion, but the Greek Catholics were without priests and appeared to favor the doctrine of the Church of England, for when in need of spiritual advice, they called in Anglican clergymen. They could, he thought, be won over to the Anglican Church in the course of a short time.

GIRL'S LETTER FROM THE BAHAMAS.

Nassau, N.P., Bahama Islands: My Dear Lottie,—Your long welcome letter was received yesterday afternoon. You had two mail steamers come in yesterday, and each brought three fat letters.

Say, Lottie, if I were to arrive here now while all the snow is on the ground, you would laugh at my poor sun-burned face and neck. I just wish you could hear all the fine hands down here.

[column continues] it, I tell you. The stringed music at the hotels is lovely.

Thursday is fire-dance night. Well, I don't know which is the worst, the cats or the fire-dance. You would think to hear the yells and screams of those excited darkies that they were a lot of savages. They dance around a large bonfire screaming and yelling as long as their lungs will allow them, giving an occasional jump in the fire, and out again just as quickly. They keep this up until midnight.

Friday night we had something that could not be beaten by Harold Jarvis, and that was a colored quartet. They have all beautiful voices, Lottie, without fooling, it is grand. I never heard any one who could play a guitar like one of these fellows. I tell you the colored people have got splendid voices. If some of them only had a little more training our northerners would not be in it. I am now going to try and make you envy me. I wonder if I can succeed. I am sitting at brother Percy's bedroom window, which commands a magnificent view of the harbor and of several small islands and a sweep of the blue, blue sea. In the foreground between our house and the beach, which is about a quarter of a mile away. I get a view of hundreds of palm trees, banana trees and other foliage peculiar to the tropics. I might go on for another hour describing the other objects that are included in the picture, but would still leave the picture in such a state that it could not be said to give the faintest idea of what the original is really like. Give me a box of paints containing all the colors of the rainbow and still I should fail. Why? Simply because the colors defy the artist in all his attempts at reproduction. Likewise the reef finds himself beggared for words in which to express the beauty of the scene. The tumult is of such rich and varied colors that we northerners cannot form the slightest conception; only they who have [continues] visited the tropics can realize what it is like. But now Lottie I have come to the climax of coloring the harbor. Take in your hand a lovely piece of mother of pearl and trace in the rich fiery flashes of green and blue. Yes, a lovely opal ring like mine would be better, and it is not the slightest exaggeration to say that they would faintly give you an idea of the colors of that harbor. It is simply magnificent, rich blues of all shades, light and dark greens, heliotrope shading to deep purples, strange colors all blending together, blue of nearly every corner of the entire vessel, their eyes resting by now anything to compare with it. The bottom of the water is of pure white coral, white as snow, and in 75 to 100 feet you can see the bottom quite clearly thru the most beautiful crystal like water. I think probably the snow white bottom has a prismatic effect on the light passing thru it, thus showing all these brilliant colors. However, I am going too much into detail now if you could see it yourself you would scarcely blame me. Dotted here and there are sailing vessels, their sails reflecting the bright sunshine scarcely moving on the quiet waters of the ocean. The sky is of a rich deep blue, with a few fleecy clouds floating idly about. The sun is shining bright, altho not at all oppressive, as the temperature is only 74 degrees. The surface of the ocean is as quiet and smooth as glass, scarce-

MAYOR COCHRANE'S INAUGURAL.

Advocates No Unnecessary Delay in Harbor Improvement Works.

Montreal, Feb. 10.—Mayor Cochrane opened the civic parliament to-day, and the following are some of the items in the address:

The most exacting economy must be observed if the city's interests are not to suffer.

The fire brigade is in need of large additions to supply long apparent deficiencies in order that a much-needed reduction may be made in insurance rates.

Crying need for a hospital for the treatment of contagious diseases goes unsaid. At present, smallpox is the only disease that can be adequately isolated.

Harbor improvements must be carried forward to completion without a day's unnecessary delay; provision of ample terminal facilities is required.

Better methods for the preparation of electoral lists should be provided, superseding the present cumbersome practice.

Financial situation of the city is beyond reproach; revenue last year $275,000 in excess of the preceding year.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure all cases of cholera or summer complaint.