

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

SP. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, JUNE 2.

Progress is a sixteen page paper, published every Saturday, from the Masonic Building, 88 and 90 Germain street, St. John, N. B. Subscription price is Two Dollars per annum in advance.

Discontinuances.—Except in those localities which are easily reached, Progress will be stopped at the time paid for. Discontinuances can only be made by paying arrears at the rate of five cents per copy.

All letters sent to the paper by persons having no business connection with it should be accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

The circulation of this paper is over 11,000 copies; it is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section.

Copies can be purchased at every known news stand in New Brunswick, and in every many of the cities, towns and villages of Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island every Saturday, for Five Cents each.

Remittances should always be made by Post Office Order or Registered Letter. The former is preferred, and should be made payable in every case to EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher. Halifax Branch Office, Knowles' Building, corner George and Granville streets.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION 12,220.

HALIFAX BRANCH OFFICE: COR. GRANVILLE AND GEORGE STREETS.

THE MODERN ACHILLES.

From Germany we hear of an invention of one, Henschel Dowe, a tailor, of a bullet-proof coat, well calculated to arouse more interest than the biggest iron-clad that modern skill could float.

In the abstract this new acquisition to warfare is really more interesting than at first notice. For instance, in its application to man-of-war vessels it means another revolution in naval equipment. The fact that this new armor weighs but a small fraction of what would be its equivalent in steel for protection, means more seaworthy ships, both in buoyancy and speed; that the cost is but a small fraction, means great economy of a nation's money.

We read of men defending themselves with shields of toughened leather, then with shields and armor of metal to be afterwards entirely discarded as only an encumbrance and now we have armor with all its old time prestige. One wonders when this alternating advantage, this race between positive and negative force is going to end or will they, like dual components of the rest of nature remain practically equal.

The old Scotch rule of "main strength and stupidity" in modern armaments has now been rendered as visible as ever when from the standing of steel armored vessels at the civil war naval engineers have been heaping great masses of metal on their vessels until even with a huge load of coal and engines and boilers underneath they remained top heavy.

The secret of Herr Dowe's covering is not made public but it evidently embodies a little principle persistently overlooked for so long. Simply a covering, springy resistance with tough covering and lining. Who would not feel safer behind a breast work of cotton bales than of steel when being fired at with a dynamite gun? Those acquainted with the action of high explosives on hard unyielding substances would not be long in deciding.

The receipt of several letters from subscribers asking for an opinion upon the Bellinger treatment for those addicted to the use of liquor and morphine, shows what an interest has been awakened in this really wonderful remedy. It is no wonder that people are skeptical, no wonder that they write for information. Before the editor of PROGRESS investigated the treatment, saw it administered, talked with both morphine and liquor patients for hours, he was, perhaps, as skeptical as any of those who now ask for information. But when men who a few weeks ago were physical and mental wrecks are now returning to the enjoyment of a tranquil mind and vigorous health, freed from the thrall of temptation with no appetite for liquor or drugs, there must be something in the science that can bring about such a result. We are glad to answer the questions of anyone, to give any information that may result in renewed life to any man or woman, and perchance bring happiness to their homes.

It is not often that so pleasing an incident is recorded by our correspondents as that which finds its way this week into the letter from Weymouth. This thriving town, a boast of a lady who celebrated the hundredth anniversary of her birth a few days ago, dispensed hospitality to her many friends and defied the infirmities incident to such advanced years by an apparent activity that was surprising.

The death of Mr. GILBERT MURDOCH adds to the list of good citizens who have joined the silent majority this past year, notable at least in this respect in this city. Mr. MURDOCH was a man thoroughly acquainted with his profession and his work. His reports upon the water and sewerage system of St. John will be valuable for all time. Only a short time before his death he prepared a report upon his department and its working for the benefit of the Council.

Committee now investigating civic expenditure which, we are informed, was remarkably clear, concise and valuable. He was a valued member of society, earnest in whatever he undertook, whether it was of a private or public nature. The city loses a competent and trustworthy official by his death.

There is truth and humor in the story of the mining fever at Dorchester, printed upon our first page today. The men who promote these companies, are of course, working for what they can get out of them at first. They tell a plausible story, usually one that is hard to combat. They are accustomed to argue, and the man who attempts to argue with them, simply upon the basis of his own good common sense is soon at a loss for words. But if the rumors that have reached PROGRESS about these mines are correct, investors should fight shy of them. Be suspicious of offers to obtain entrance to the "ground floor." It is well to be out of funds about that time, and to remember that caution is often the very best kind of an investment.

A WORD IN MEMORIAM.

WRITTEN FOR PROGRESS.

At evening, while in the turmoil of removal out of the home, and from amidst the scenes, endeared by five years of pleasant, at times painful, association, we received the word that earth had become poorer by the loss of a friend. He came when we were sick and in sorrow, with kindly, appreciative, and soothing communication to which we shall revert, with only this pang, that on this shore, and

"In dear words of human speech
We too communicate no more."

Thomas Cairns Latta died at his home 13 Bainbridge St. Brooklyn N. Y. Saturday afternoon, May 12th at the age of 76 years. For several years he has been infirm and lived quietly in his retirement at 16 Utica avenue, until a few weeks since when he removed to Bainbridge St. A delicate and painful surgical operation undergone some years since, tended to his enfeeblement; while, more recently the death of his wife to whom he was most tenderly attached, and of his son-in-law the late James E. Ryan, were shocks that hastened his decline. Yet his interest in affairs and in literary composition did not abate. So passes "one of the best and most widely known of the Scottish lyric poets of this century."

The following brief account of him is contained in The Brooklyn Times, of Monday, May 14th:
"Mr. Latta was born at Kingsbarns, in the East Neuk of Fife, Scotland in 1818, being the eldest son of Alexander Latta, the village schoolmaster, whose memory is lovingly embalmed in the "The School Examination." He was graduated at St. Andrews University, and after graduation he removed to Edinburgh and entered a law office, intending in time to practice before the Scotch courts. But literature had more attraction for him than law, and, as several of his poems in local publications attracted wide attention, his future prospects as a lawyer were thereby impaired. He became one of the group of literati who contributed to Blackwood's Magazine in its balmy days and helped to make it famous. Christopher North (Prof. Wilson) was one of his warmest friends, and the late Hew Ainslie, of Louisville, the author of "The Ingleside," the Ettrick Shepherd, Lord Macaulay, Lord Jeffrey, Sidney Smith, the late Lord Neaves, Henry Glassford Bell and Sheriff Alison, author of the pious "History of Europe" were among his warmest admirers and most congenial associates."

For a time Mr. Latta acted as private secretary to Prof. Aytoun, author of "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," and in that capacity and by the strength of his own writings, became one of the best-known literary men in Scotland. In 1847 he published his first volume of poems, "The Minister's Kailyard," and it was well received by the press and reviews of Great Britain; while some of its pieces, notably, "The Kiss Ant the Door," and "When We Were at the Schule" have long been given a place among the favorite poems of Scotland.

"Mr. Latta came to this country (the United States) in 1857, and for many years was engaged in literary and journalistic work. He was one of the founders and the first editor of the Scottish American Journal, and afterwards held editorial position on The Times, and other Brooklyn papers. In 1892 he published in Scotland a volume containing a number of his most recent poems on Scottish and American subjects, and several translations from the Danish. He was especially fond of verse poetry, and spent many hours in its study and translation. His latest literary work was the editing of the poems of his old friend Hew Ainslie, of Louisville, which he prefaced with a well-written and interesting memoir.

"Mr. Latta's declining years were spent in happy retirement; and, surrounded by his books and family, he often used to say that his closing years were his happiest. While enthusiastic about Scotland as a Scot can be, he was none the less patriotic as an American citizen; and, though he took no part in politics, he watched the trend of municipal and national affairs with the keenest interest."

His funeral services were held at evening. A representative company of Scots assembled at his late residence at Bainbridge street, on Tuesday, May 15th, at 8 p. m. Among those present were Mayor J. Lang, W. H. Maxwell, John D. Ross, John Montgomery, T. K. Houseman, and the poet, Duncan MacGregor Cregar, who tenderly laid a sprig of heather on the old poet's breast. There were many beautiful floral pieces, and chief among them a bunch

of Easter lilies, which came from the teachers of Public School, No. 57. Dr. S. A. Nelson delivered the funeral address, affecting and appropriate, of which the following were the closing words:

"The character of Thomas C. Latta was the fitting complement of his genius. Of unassuming, sensitive honor, truthful to the core, scornful of flattery, however slight, he worked from first to last, among his fellows in garments of white. No worthy co-laborer ever failed to find in him a friend; and scores of the literary men of these cities are his debtors for inspiring suggestion and profitable advice. His latest years were lived in modest retirement; and to his home those of us who were his friends, as often as we could find opportunity, made our grateful pilgrimage. In our recollections the hallowed memory will ever linger of the dear old poet seated in his arm chair, his long grey locks falling on his shoulders, his noble, unclouded brow awaiting the coronation—the realization of his own description of himself."

"A patient Mordred of song
At Phœbus' gate."

So passes from us one "whom not having seen we love, and whose words, written and printed, in our possession, we shall ever treasure as sacred memorials. He rests in hope. He is beyond the reach of care and sorrow. Be joy and song the heritage of his spirit.

"Peace to a good man's memory
A man of letters and of manners too!"

We hope at some future time to give the readers of PROGRESS a story of his writings.

PASTOR FELIX.

LONG AGO.

Where, where are the friends that I knew
Long ago,
The wind and the stars, and the dew
Only know.

The wind daily waits to my ear,
Whispered low,
Some name that was dear very dear,
Long ago.

The stars too majestic to tell
What they know,
Keep watch o'er the friends I loved well
Long ago.

The night-wind's compassionate dew,
Soft and slow,
Makes search for the friends that I knew
Long ago.

O wind, that was breath of their breath,
Softly blow
O'er the solitudes hallowed by death,
Long ago.

GEORGE MARTIN.

WEDDING AT WESTBOROUGH.

Brown Adams.—There was no wedding till Tuesday evening but there was a very pleasant wedding at No. 27 Ruggie St., Westborough, Mass., the principals being Adams Franklin Brown, of Westborough, Mass., to Miss Mahalia Annie Adams, of Boston, Mass. The wedding ceremony took place at eight o'clock, Rev. Dr. W. H. Aldin officiating. The party was not large, comprising only near relations and friends. The bride entered leaning on the arm of John P. Brown, the groom's brother, followed by his sister Lettie A. Adams, and was met by the groom attended by his brother, Urie Brown. A wedding feast followed the ceremony taking place at a reception at the home of the bride, where Mr. Brown, being prominent in Masonic circles, there evidence in part at least, of being the work of feminine hands.

For Steamfitters' Supplies.

Mr. J. S. Currie, the successor, to F. W. Wisdom, advertises his business upon the eighth page of PROGRESS this week. Anything in the direction of steamfitting, anything that machinists use he can supply at right prices.

The Old Homestead Quartette.

The Old Homestead Quartette will spend Sunday in the city on their road to Nova Scotia where they appear next week.

The Southern Cross.

The only way to discover the so-called Southern Cross is to remember that the two prominent stars in Centaurus point directly to it, and let imagination do the rest. Though I have never yet met a person who, looking for the first time upon this celebrated cluster, did not express great disappointment; it somehow grows upon one's fancy, like the sleepy trade winds of the southern seas, and the strange phosphorescent gleam by night, which crest every wave with ripples of liquid fire one never tires of watching. As the night wanes and the Cross, which guided the Conquistadores to their discoveries and astrologues, slowly assumes an upright position, the Southern Cross, in which the radiant of romances, in which the faithful servant warns Paul and Virginia of the approach of midnight by the position of the constellation: "Ill est tardis, il est minuit; la croix du Sud est droit sur Thorizon."

Big Cities in the Provinces.

Great Britain is becoming a land of big cities, with London in the south, Glasgow in the north, and Liverpool and Manchester in between.

Liverpool has recently succeeded in obtaining an extension of its boundaries, which will include the whole of the local board districts of Walton, Wavertree, and Toxteth-park, and the more urban part of the local board district of West Derby.

The total rateable value of Greater Liverpool will be over three and three-quarters millions, making it the second largest city in the Empire.

Had Enough of it.

A Scottish preacher once said—"But my brethren, I will not dwell longer on this subject," only to hear a shrill voice from the gallery, from a woman who did not appear to be a member of the congregation:—"Ye canna, for your paper's rin out."

A Difference of a Word.

Pater: "You are very forward, sir. In my day the young man waited until he was asked to call."

Young Man: "Yes, and now he waits until he's asked not to call."

ST. STEPHEN AND CALAIS.

[Progress is for sale in St. Stephen by Master Ralph Trainor, and at the book store of G. S. Wall, in Calais at C. F. Treat's.]

MAY 30.—The days of tennis have again returned on the Queen's birthday the first game was enjoyed by the Wildwood tennis club, on Mr. W. F. Todd's tennis lawn.

Mrs. T. J. Smith on Monday evening entertained most pleasantly a number of friends who were invited to meet Mr. Carleton Lerick, music and tennis were the chief amusements.

The announcement of the engagement of Miss Nellie Smith to Mr. Charles Beard, of Boston, has been one of the happy events of the week, and most pleasantly discussed among their numerous friends. Miss Smith is now in Brooklyn, Mass., visiting Mr. Beard's parents.

Miss Anna Eaton entertained on Friday evening a party of young friends, dancing, a variety of lively games made a most charming evening. Refreshments were served at midnight.

Mrs. Howard McAllister gave a most pleasant tea party last evening at her pretty home on Elm street.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Lord, gave a most delightful whist party at their residence on Wednesday evening, for the entertainment of their friends Mr. and Mrs. S. Webb, Rockland, Maine.

The first meeting of the recreation club for this season was held at the residence of Mrs. James L. Thompson last evening. There were a large number of ladies present, and a most jolly and happy evening was spent. Loes and cakes were served at eleven o'clock.

A very delightful reception was given by Mrs. W. T. Black, at her residence on Thursday evening to meet her aunt Mrs. Howard, of Charlottetown, New Brunswick. Those who were guests were, Mrs. George Kimball, Mrs. Maria Harris, Mrs. Joseph Rockwood, Mrs. Charles King, Mrs. Ellen Corry, Mrs. Henry Chaplain, Mrs. D. E. Seymour, Mrs. Henry Woods, Mrs. S. G. Davis Mrs. A. V. Dexter, Mrs. Elwell Howell, Mrs. W. H. Nichols, Mrs. George L. Smith, Mrs. Mary Lamb, Miss Lowe, Miss Annie Holmes and Miss Knapp.

Mrs. Martha Downes gave a pleasant little whist party on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Charles Neill gave invitations on Monday to a "home" this afternoon, it being Decoration Day, and as her residence is opposite the Memorial park, her lady friends can enjoy both the reception and the park's beauties, and the memorial exercises at the park. Mrs. Neill is a charming hostess, and her reception to-day was most enjoyable.

The Queen's birthday passed most pleasantly at the park, and Trinity church supper, which was so pretty and so novel, as well as delicious, I must describe. There were four supper tables. The first, on the right, as one enters the church, was in charge of Mrs. Henry Graham and Mrs. Waterbury. It was decorated with beautiful, everything in violet and silver, all the flowers, dishes and doilies were in violet, and the ladies wore violet caps and bouquets. Opposite this table, where Mrs. Hazen Grimmer, Mrs. Fred W. Grimmer, were seated, this table was generally admired and was most prettily arranged. Near the yellow roses, Mrs. J. C. Smith and Mrs. George E. Sande, this table was very showy and most lovely to look at. All the tables were filled with the most delicate dishes, the tables of the ladies of Trinity are famed. In the middle of the school room, where Mrs. W. F. Todd, and Mrs. A. V. Dexter, were seated, this table was a most charming affair, and was greatly enjoyed by every one who had the good fortune to attend. The amount of money realized was a hundred and fifty dollars.

Mrs. Alfred Lind, gave a very pleasant party yesterday afternoon and evening for the entertainment of her daughters, Daisy and Winifred and their young friends.

Calais is alive with showy turnouts, bicycles and pedestrians. It being Decoration day, everyone is anxious to do honor to the dead heroes who lie in the cemetery here.

Miss Rita Ross entertained several of her young friends most pleasantly with dancing on Thursday evening at her residence.

Mrs. John B. Robinson has returned from a pleasant visit to the vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles King leave Calais this week for St. John where they will spend the summer.

Miss Mary Bixby is in Milton the guest of her cousin Mrs. O. F. Todd.

Messrs. Arthur March, Walter Grant, Edgar Thompson, John M. Stevens and Frank Mudge are on a fishing party at Rockaway.

Mrs. J. D. Calpin, has gone to Sackville to attend the closing exercises of Mount Allison.

Messrs. Fred Watson and J. E. Sedgwick are in Fredericton.

Miss Jean Harvey has returned from Boston where she has been a pupil in the Ross Grammar school, and Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Taylor are visiting in Calais.

Mr. Will Wetmore, of Rangely Maine, made a brief visit this week to his mother, Mrs. Clara Wetmore.

Mr. Albert Benton, of Philadelphia and her young son have arrived in Calais, and will spend the summer with her father Mr. John Murchie.

Mrs. Walter Watson, of Calais, has been visiting her mother Mrs. John Keating.

Will and Gregory of St. John is in town and Mrs. Fredric Richardson of Deer Isle accompanied by her niece, Miss George Hood Richardson, have been spending a week in town.

Dr. Frank E. Blair left on Saturday morning for Boston where he will visit for several weeks.

Mrs. D. Nelson Skilling of Winchester, Mass., is visiting in Calais.

Mr. F. Carleton Lerick of London, England is visiting in town.

Mrs. Isiah Bridges, has gone to Fredericton for a brief visit.

Mr. J. M. Scovill of St. John has been spending a week in town with Mr. John W. Scovill.

General Wagner spent the Queen's birthday day in town and was the guest of Mr. C. C. Clarke.

Mrs. Ellen Holmes returned home after a week's visit to the Rollingdale, where he enjoyed fine luck.

Rev. O. S. Newham, Rev. J. T. Bryce, Rev. James Muldrew, and Rev. Mrs. Watson, went to St. Andrews, P. E. I. to attend the meeting of the St. Andrews assembly.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Murchie returned from St. John on Thursday.

Editor Armstrong and Postmaster Stevenson, of St. Andrews, spent the 24th in town.

Mrs. Fred B. Sedgwick of Fredericton, was in town during the past week.

Mr. L. L. Young of Vancouver, was in town on Friday, and spent a day here among his old friends.

Dr. Frank E. Blair has returned from St. George on Friday, and spent a day here among his old friends.

Mrs. Edward Smith of St. John, was here for a brief business trip during this week.

Mrs. Henry Todd of St. John, was here for a given up their intended visit to Scotland until late date.

Mr. J. Gilchrist has returned to her home in St. John.

Mr. Charles K. King has returned to his home in St. John, having spent a week in Calais with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George G. King.

Mrs. Bradford King, who has been visiting in Calais, has returned to her home in St. John, having spent a few days in town.

Collector Graham and Mr. Walter Taché have been enjoying a fishing trip at Bonny River.

Mr. E. F. Bryanton, of Boston, has been visiting in Calais, during the past week for day after day going to Sackville to Grand Lake stream to fish.

Mr. McLean S. Webb, of Boston, has been visiting in Calais.

Mr. C. C. Stevenson has been spending a few days in St. John.

Miss Lora Maxwell accompanied by her sister, Mrs. James Christy, are visiting friends in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. John B. Robinson has returned from Boston where she spent a month most pleasantly with relations.

Attorney General Blair, and Mr. Frederic Thompson of Fredericton were in town for a brief visit last week, and were registered at the Windsor.

Post Master Kerr, and his wife have returned from their wedding tour, and are receiving their friends at their residence on Church avenue. Calais, where he has been visiting during the past two months. Mr. King had the pleasure of attending the mid-winter fair in San Francisco.

Mr. Charles A. Boardman, is in Boston on a business trip.

Mr. A. McCre of St. George made a short visit in town on Thursday.

SACKVILLE.

[Progress is for sale in Sackville at Wm. J. Goodwin's Bookstore. In Middle Sackville by E. M. Merrill.]

MAY 30.—Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Palmer, of Dorchester, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Ford. Miss Nellie Palmer, has been their guest during the closing exercises.

Mrs. George McCrewey and Master Jack have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ryan.

Mrs. John V. Ellis, of the St. John Globe, Miss Ellis and Mr. George Ellis, spent a few days in town attending the closing of Mount Allison College.

Miss Lizzie Smith, of Windsor, and Miss Hay, of Woodstock, are visiting friends in Sackville.

Mrs. Trouland, the Miss Shenton formerly of the Ladies College staff is receiving a warm welcome from many friends who delighted to see her once more.

Miss Alice White, of Sussex, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Fulton.

Mr. Haley, of Windsor, spent Tuesday with his daughter Miss Pearl Haley.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills, of Sussex, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Galkin.

Miss White of Shediac is visiting Mr. W. C. Miller.

Miss Carrie Salmon of St. John is spending some days with Miss Carrie Atkinson.

Mrs. W. White, M. F., and Mrs. White of Shediac are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bennett, where she has been called on account of the serious illness of her mother.

Miss Robinson of Halifax is the guest of Mrs. R. P. Foster.

Miss Robinson of St. John is visiting her sister, Mrs. Keith of Petrolia and Miss Hattie Scott, who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pickard.

The many friends of Miss Mabel Whelan are delighted to have her once more among them even for so short a time. Miss Whelan is the guest of Miss Ethel Smith.

Miss Jean Landers left for Fredericton on Friday to take part at the closing of the university.

Mrs. Benedict, of Moncton, has been spending a few days with her daughter, Miss Sallie Benedict, at the latter's college.

Judge Hanington and Mrs. Hanington, of Dorchester, spent Monday in town.

Mrs. Derrin, Miss Nellie Forbes, Miss Alice McCrewey and Mrs. E. C. Cole, of Moncton, Miss Harry Woodworth, Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. Sherry, Mr. and Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Merritt, of St. John, and Miss Victoria of Charlottetown, were among the visitors seen at the closing exercises.

Mr. Allan, inspector of the Halifax Banking Company, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Borden, of Moncton, spent a few days this week with Dr. and Mrs. Borden.

Mrs. J. W. Wallace, of Amherst, Miss Copp, of Brookfield, and Miss Evans of Shediac, are the guests of Miss Minnie Copp.

Miss Hewson and Mr. Edgar Hewson, of Oxford are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Moncton are spending some days with Mr. and Mrs. William Harrison.

Miss Larges and Miss Foss of Charlottetown, Miss Tibbitts of St. John, and Miss Troy of Newcastle, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Harrison at the latter's college.

Mr. Will Harrison, of the Halifax Banking Company, St. John, is spending his vacation with his parents.

Mr. R. A. Stockton, of St. John was in Sackville attending closing.

Mr. Aubrey Smith, and Mr. Ted Smith, now of Truro, spent Sunday with their parents Dr. and Mrs. Smith.

WEYMOUTH, N. S.

[Progress is for sale in Weymouth by H. Witcomb.]

MAY 30.—Mr. Fred Jones returned from a trip to the West Indies via New York on Monday.

Rev. H. A. and Mrs. Harley Digby, have been spending a few days with Mrs. Kemp.

Mrs. Hoyt celebrated her 100th birthday on the 29th inst.

Mr. Charles Barrill returned from a business trip to New York.

Mrs. J. M. Witcomb and children returned on Wednesday from a trip to Digby.

Mr. John Palmer and family intend leaving for New York, after his short stay here.

MAY 30.—Not often we chronicle the social events of our town, but one of more than ordinary interest has just transpired, which deserves special mention. Tuesday the 29th inst., a large number of friends assembled at the pretty, cosy home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hoyt, for other congratulations to Mr. Hoyt, who was the centre of attraction, having attained her 100th birthday, and was having a Centennial "at home," dispensing tea herself to the guests from four until six, chit glibly and as freely with, and one on all events of the day as of days of "long ago," and taking great interest in the conversation. The previous day she had walked to the station a distance of a quarter of a mile to meet her son and grandson, with elastic step and vigor, that many younger lack.

Many friends have "holders" of "crazy work" tastefully and neatly made, gifts of hers, during the past year. She has visited the photographer, and was also taken on the lawn, with the guests grouped around her and the pretty cottage in the background. So that her friends may be able to procure a souvenir. Mrs. Geo. Hoyt was assisted in serving delicious refreshments, and birthday cake by her two nieces, and Mrs. Harry Hoyt and her nieces. The floral decorations were very pretty and the odor of carnations, spiced, thus four generations enjoyed an event of rare occurrence.

WESTFIELD.

MAY 29.—The