

PROGRESS.

EDWARD S. CARTER, EDITOR.

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ST. JOHN, N.B., SATURDAY, MARCH 4.

ELECTIONS TO THE COUNCIL.

That the principle of ward elections for the choice of aldermen is a bad one has been shown so repeatedly that the fact need not be emphasized now. Such a system leads to the worst results by fostering sectionalism, and leading to a grab from many quarters without any regard to the prosperity of the city as a whole. The evidence of this is found in the rapidity with which the civic debt has piled up, and seems destined to continue to increase until some better system is adopted. The aldermen for each ward feel bound to secure what they can for that ward, or in a broader and more conspicuous way, the North and West Ends are continually clamoring lest they fail to get what they consider their legitimate share of the spoils. A man sent to the council ought to feel that he represented the whole city, but too many seem to have the idea that their first duty is to secure all that is possible for the limited district in which their constituents have votes.

The bill which it is intended to send to the legislature, proposes to do away with ward elections, and have the council elected by the citizens at large. This would seem to be a good move, but as the bill was at first prepared there was one feature of it which suggested a difficulty. It was that which required an alderman to be a resident of the ward he represents. This would seem to be an unnecessary limitation, and were it to become law might not always operate to the best interests of the citizens. As regards the present council, several members would be disfranchised. Among them would be Ald. McCARTHY, one of the best men at the board, together with the aldermen of Wellington and Stanley ward. Why residence in a ward should be insisted on, when residence in a constituency is not required in the highest representative body in the country was not quite clear, and the bill was therefore amended so that the alderman must be either a resident or a taxpayer in the ward he represents. This would seem fair enough, and will overcome the objections of those who feared that the majority of the council might be chosen from one or two of the largest and most influential wards. What seems to be needed badly is a reduction of the number of wards. The North End, for instance, could afford to make the county a present of Stanley ward, and divide the rest of the territory into three districts. Carleton might be made one ward, while the old city could manage very well with five wards. This would make nine districts in all, a fully sufficient number for a city the size of St. John.

The question of how far elections at large will lead to corrupt bargaining among the candidates, has been discussed by some who have taken an interest in civic reform. There is a chance, it is claimed, for much of this to be done. A candidate in one ward, for instance, may make a combine with candidates in other wards to stand by him, and he will stand by them in return. This of course is possible, but the man who is running an election will generally try to save himself by putting on or taking off a name that he finds best suited to his purpose. In the cities of the United States, where aldermen have been elected at large, the elections have been run on party lines, which fact has greatly simplified matters. It is not likely that there will be party lines at the St. John civic election in the near future, but whatever may be the case, the election at large must be an improvement over the old ward elections.

The submission of the bill to the common council, before it is sent to the legislature, is a matter of courtesy, rather than a routine which the promoters feel is necessary. While bills affecting the city's rights are supposed to come through the channel of the council, yet the legislature could not refuse to entertain any such bill coming direct from the citizens, and bearing evidence that a large body of the taxpayers

desired it to become law. It is understood that petitions in favor of the present bill are being very generally signed, but it remains to see how the council will treat the matter. Some of the aldermen, however, are on record as in favor of the principle on which it is grounded, but it is quite certain that a number of them are not.

AS TO FISH AND FAITH.

One of the well known contributors to *Progress* is at a loss to understand the relationship between fish and piety, and discusses the matter as it appears from her point of view. Being fond of fish, and believing the majority of people to be so, she thinks that something less savoury should be the symbolism of penitence. This, of course, is the humorous view of the subject, but it may be that a good many worthy people who are not informed in matters of catholic faith may really be at a loss to see where there is an evolution of penitence or piety brought about by one diet more than by another.

So far as *Progress* understands the ecclesiastical discipline, there is no virtue attached to fish more than to other food. It is quite true that the fish, as a symbol, is held in reverence, as well on account of the great fishermen, St. Peter, as because it has a significance in connection with the Blessed Sacrament. These allusions, however, have no reference to it as an article of diet on days of fasting or abstinence. The commandment of the church is not to eat fish but to abstain from the eating of flesh meat. That fish is used is wholly a matter of custom, which has been handed down from the earliest days of the Apostolic Church.

So far as *Progress* is aware, it is not claimed by catholics that fish provokes piety, or that the eating of it is in any sense a penitential act. The command to abstain from flesh meat on certain days and seasons is grounded on the physiological fact that the constant indulgence in it excites the animal nature of man, and that in avoiding it he mortifies his body and chastens his soul so that he may enjoy a higher spiritual life. A gross overfed body is not consistent with a soul seeking a closer communion with his God. Fish, plainly cooked, while more palatable and nourishing than mere vegetable diet, is yet not a food which tends to animalism, and being in most countries easily within reach of all classes, has taken the place it holds as a food for seasons of prayer and penitence. Any other food, not flesh meat nor of a luxurious character, might and very often does take the place of it in many households.

It is not the eating or refraining from eating this or that at one time or another which, of itself, makes one better or worse. It is of little avail to fast or abstain unless one's nature is striving to rise to a higher conception of the great truths of revealed religion. To eat fish for fashion's sake is as valueless as the society way of keeping Lent outwardly and all the while distracting the mind by preparing for increased gaiety at Easter. Fashionable "fasting" is usually a very meaningless thing among protestants, because it is fashionable and has no great principle beneath it. Unless it have the accompaniment of prayer it brings little virtue to those who profess or practice it.

Among those who are not bound by any law of a church the question of fasting is one for each individual to decide for himself, and whether he eats fish or flesh, it is not for his neighbor to judge his conscience. If he who eats fish believes that his doing so makes him better than his neighbor who eats meat, he needs much discipline to quell the pride and vainglory in his heart. It is not the act of fasting or the article of diet that leads to sorrow for sin and a purpose of amendment. How far such acts may be helpful to the heart which seeks to be lifted up, can be best known by individual experience.

CHEAPER FUNERALS WANTED.

It is as true in a material as in a spiritual sense that a great many people cannot afford to die. They cannot help themselves, it is true, and they die, but from a purely financial point of view it costs too much for a man to be buried. The last journey of all is to many the most expensive of all, and the burden oftentimes comes upon those who are ill able to bear it. The modern funeral is too costly.

There is a horrible mockery in the fashion of expensive funerals. At a time when men should learn that death levels all in the humiliation of the grave, when the instability of wealth and the folly of human pride should be most clearly taught to the living by the presence of the dead, the ghastly ostentation of the modern funeral intrudes itself. In the great cities the visit of the grim messenger to the house of a millionaire means a display in which no detail is omitted which can show how wealth gives expression to its grief. The poor clad of clay, embalmed that it may not see corruption, is decked in gorgeous apparel as for a festival day. It may be that jewels that would give food to many a starving wretch adorn the stiffened corpse and are buried with it. The body itself is incased in a luxuriantly appointed casket, either of rare wood or adorned with costly fabric and gold mountings, while heaped around is a profusion of flowers which of themselves would represent the earnings for months of an ordinary wage worker. Then comes the funeral

cortege with its elaborate hearse and train of coaches. It takes its way to the cemetery, where there is a marble palace to receive the remains, as if all these precautions could prevent the dust returning to the dust in common with the clay of poorer mortals.

Even then the expenditure for the dead does not cease. The large item of mourning apparel has yet to be considered; and this may cost as much as the caprice of fashion shall dictate. The luxury of woe comes high, but people must have it.

The rich may have a right to spend what money they please in advertising their wealth and their woe to the rest of the world, but when fashion forces those who are not wealthy to distress themselves by an expenditure beyond their means, the necessity for a general reform in burial customs becomes apparent. The remedy is easy if people can be persuaded to adopt it.

For two years past there has existed in England a Burial Reform Association, which has made steady gains in its influence on society. A similar organization has recently been formed in New York, with Bishop Potter as one of the leading promoters. Among others interested in the project are such well-known men as Bishops LITTLEJOHN and STARKY, and Rev. Drs. DA COSTA, MORAN, DIX, MADISON, C. PETERS, STONE, TAYLOR and ARMITAGE. They claim that, in New York, funerals are "in most cases vulgar and dishonest," and that "most families put themselves at the mercy of the undertaker to an extent that is ridiculous." The objects are thus stated:

The exercise of economy in the funeral.
The use of plain hearse.
The use of plain coffins.
The use of plain flowers, except a few cut ones.
The discouragement of all eating and drinking at funerals.
Only immediate members of the family to accompany the remains to the grave if there be no religious services there.
The early interment of the body in soil sufficient and suitable for its resolution to its ultimate elements.
The use of rapidly decaying material for coffins.
No family vaults.
Mortuaries for the dead in crowded districts.
Give the poorest proper burial.

Such an association, with branches everywhere, seems the best means of accomplishing burial reform. It is needed in every community. There is too much needless expense, an expense which pinches the living to give a foolish ostentation to the laying away of the dead.

"Why should we advertise our grief?" is a pertinent question. Why should it be thought necessary to go to a useless expense in order to appear as respecting the dead? A funeral should be considered too solemn and sacred an occasion to be converted into a display, and the truest respect for the departed may be shown by the most simple accessories. By all means, let there be an encouragement on all that favors reform in relation to the burial of the dead and the outward display of mourning for the departed.

In the extract from an English paper published in *Progress* last week, on Queen VICTORIA's title, two erroneous statements were made, to which a well-informed correspondent has since called attention. One of these was that "HENRY the Eighth" was the first and last English sovereign to be called 'Dread Sovereign'; and that JAMES the First, in the dedication of the translation of the Bible is only by the world's weary way; and 'High and Mighty Prince.' The correspondent thinks it is curious that the writer should not have noticed the opening words in that dedication, in which the words "Great and manifold were the blessings, most dread sovereign," etc., are addressed to King JAMES. The omission is the more singular, as the extract was taken from as good an authority as London "Tit-Bits," or "Cassell's Journal," it is not quite certain which.

By a Ruse.

Some years ago the Abbe Lizi was staying in Rome, but he was not easily induced to play in the salons of the Italian nobility. A young prince, who was desirous that the Abbe should favor her at her party with a display of his musical talents, resorted to a ruse.

She had noticed that when Lizi was present at a social gathering her friends had taken special care to open the piano, and in such cases it was almost impossible to get the artist to touch the instrument. At her own soiree she locked the piano and put the key in her pocket.

Lizi was spared on that occasion any request to play, and all the evening no mention was made of his art. This unusual attitude evidently surprised him. Presently he began to walk to and fro in a nervous manner before the locked instrument. At last he could no longer conceal his excitement, and personally requested the princess to give him the key of the instrument. Then he played.

Few dramatic productions given in Boston this season have met with such instant and complete success as "Shore Acres," James A. Herne's charming picture of New England life now being played at the Museum. Miss Hampton gives a most charming portrayal of a high spirited country girl, who, like her father, cannot brook opposition. It is one of the best things she has done since she has been a member of the Museum company.

If the world only appreciated a man's jokes as much as the woman does who loves him, what an immense fortune he could make.

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

My Mother's Grave.
Oh, mother dear, I kneel beside
Thy grave of many years;
I gaze upon thy resting place,
Nor can I check the tears,
That fall as free as summer's rain,
Above thy hilly breast.

Oh, mother! couldst thou speak to me,
Oh, that I saw were blest.
But say, 'tis not I should know
The mother's love I crave.
Gold death has claimed her many years,
Within the silent grave.

Has lain long, the one I loved,
Now freed from earthly pain.
Oh, mother! I shall ne'er behold,
Thy loving face again.
I weep, but weeping it is vain;
I call, but thou art far away.

Thy gentle voice, is ever hushed,
Beneath this very spot.
Thy body lies, so cold and still,
Thy dear lips, have the seal
Of death: that cruel one, who doth
And ever will, reveal.

Himself alike, to rich, and poor,
Of low, or high degree,
Nor carthly he, who wears his list,
Or station, it may be.
They tell me, when death's messenger,
Thy spirit, called away.

And when thou knew, that thou must go,
Tears, on the fair face lay.
Oh, mother dear, why were they shed,
Why didst thou sorrow so?
Oh, why to leave a world like this,
Thy heart, such grief should know.

Was it the parting, from thy home,
And from a husband true?
And didst thou ever to leave behind,
Thy little children two.
Oh, mother dear, methinks 'twas this,
Which caused the tears to flow.

A mother's place, can ne'er be filled,
Such love, we ne'er can know.
My brother, he was but a babe,
And I but three years old.
Thou knew the sorrows of this world,
Thou knew, that it was cold.

Thou knew, without a mother's love,
How lone our lives would be,
Ah, mother! thou hast passed from earth
But not, from memory.
Sixteen long years, thy form so fair,
Has lain, beneath the sod.

This is the first time, mother dear,
I near thy grave, have trod.
And now I come, with flowers sweet,
To place above thy breast.
I come to thy neglected grave,
Thy body's place of rest.

And with my hands, I smooth the turf,
New sod I also lay.
And fragrant roses, red and white,
I bring for thee, today.
Thou dost not know, oh, mother dear,
Thou canst not, hear my tread.

Thou art my voice, thine ear is deaf,
Thy spirit, is not dead.
Nay, it has reached that Haven blest,
Beyond this world of care.
And with the saints who dwell with God,
In glories, now doth share.

A robe resplendent, pure, and white,
Such unto thee, is given,
A diadem thy brow adorns,
A mansion, there in Heaven.
Then mother dear, though I have wept,
Full many times for thee.

And though, methinks, in future days,
My tears may oft flow free.
Yet thou art happy, thou art blest,
This is assurance sweet,
'Twas God's will, thou wert called away,
In Heaven, may we meet.

Why?
Why art thou not e'er
In life's uncertain way
As true and as loyal
As in thy young day?
Thou art e'er advancing
Nearer the grave,
But stop not romancing
Thy ambition to crave.

Lift e'er thy hand, to death,
By the world's weary way;
And even one fond heart
Will brighten thy day.
Away with false ambition,
And all careless strife,
Hail me as thy brother,
And share love with life.

Why art thou e'er tolling
Piling treasure on treasure?
Purse thou to drink
From love's gladdening measure?
Thou art losing, by thoughtlessness,
Friend, kindred, wife—
But pause not in amassing
The curse of thy life.

Oh can ye not see?
Oh are ye e'er blind?
Some hearts are appealing,
Some hearts would be kind.
List ye who are fathers,
Who are husbands to these;
Grant thou their longing
E'er reaction flows.
Oh, man, 'tis not dress
That enkindles the soul!
'Tis love that leads onward
To life's one true goal;
Love true not can last!
'Tis as pure as its name;
Love is e'er to be trusted
For love loveth fame.

My City,
In a rift of Fundy's shore,
By the tumbling water's roar,
Lies the city, chosen city of my heart;
And here, ships from all the world
May be seen with sails unfurled,
Anchored safely in the smiling, prosperous mart.
And the forest's fragrant store,
When the frost-bound days are o'er,
Comes afloat to my city's ready hands;
Which the fisher-bark have sent
Xenels a tribute sent afar to many lands.
And this city on a rock
Has withstood fall of a shock,
With disaster and with losses untold;
But with native strength of heart,
Disaster's darts, and death's dart,
She has risen to her honored place once more.
Oh, dear city by the sea!
Not the second place for thee
In each son's and in each daughter's loving breast;
But with pride and joy I glow,
Unto thee shall I dedicate
And thank heart's allegiance none from thee may
Went.
St. John, Feb. 21, 1893.

FREDERICTON.

MARCH 1.—Mrs. A. B. Murray gave a very pleasant party on Monday evening, for her niece, the Misses Lancelles. The early part of the evening was taken up with whist, and after supper, dancing was indulged in till the "week" small hours.

Invitations are out for an "At Home" at the residence of Mrs. W. K. Allen, for tomorrow afternoon. Mrs. Luke Stewart is expected to return home from St. John on Friday.

Mrs. John Burpee, who has been the guest of Mrs. Work, returned home on Saturday. Mr. George F. Gregory left on Monday for Woodstock.

Judge and Mrs. Steadman hope to leave in about two weeks for Florida, but at present the judge is seriously ill.

Among strangers recently arrived in the city, is a little girl baby who has taken up her residence with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. H. Foster, and a bouncing boy, the friend of Miss Lillian Glaser, to a snow-shoe party on Friday last.

Mrs. W. K. Allen entertained a large number of the friends of Miss Lillian Glaser, to a snow-shoe party on Friday last. After the tramp the party returned to Mrs. Allen's, where an elaborate supper was served, and dancing was kept up till a late hour.

Mrs. A. B. Murray, who has been visiting in Toronto the guest of her sister, Miss Emily, and Mrs. J. Carleton Allen, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Widdowson, in London, returned home to stay, a week in St. John, the guests of Mrs. Edgewood's sister, Mrs. Finley.

After a two weeks' visit in St. John, Mrs. Knowles returned home on Friday. Her sister, Miss Madege, are in the city, the guests of Sheriff Stirling.

Mrs. Gordon is entertaining a party of little tots at the barracks this afternoon, in honor of her husband's second birthday.

Mrs. Hilton-Green returned home to-day from a pleasant visit to New York. Miss Donald Fraser is visiting Miss Needham, George street.

Mr. Jack Wetmore's many friends were pleased to have a visit from him this week. Mr. and Mrs. Tuck, who have been the guests of Mrs. John Black, returned to her home in St. John on Friday.

Mrs. L. W. Bailey is entertaining a large number of lady friends to an at home at her residence this afternoon.

Miss Lancelles returned to their home in St. John on Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Robt. F. Randolph have taken Judge Steadman's house on Shore street for the coming season.

Miss Bridges will entertain a number of her friends to a musical at her home on Waterloo Row, on Friday evening.

Mrs. Jennie Hatt gave a large dancing party on Thursday evening to the delight of her host of friends. Mr. C. Brown returned home from her visit to Sussex last evening.

HARCOURT.

MARCH 1.—Mr. C. C. Carlyle, of Kingston, has been spending a few days visiting friends here and at Miramichi.

Mr. James Webster, of Shediac, was here on Monday, and went west by yesterday's express train. Mr. Finney, M. F. P., was at the Central to-day en route to Fredericton.

Mr. C. J. Sayre, of Richibucto, arrived at the Central to-day en route to St. John by this morning's express train. Mr. David M. Doherty, a former Kent County man, was at the Central on Friday evening, and proceeded to St. Nicholas River by private conveyance to visit his parents.

Mr. J. Harry Wilson, assistant station agent, has been visiting at Richibucto, since Saturday last. Counselor David McMahon, of Kingston, and Messrs. Philip Woods and S. C. Weeks, of Richibucto, were at the Harcourt to-day en route to St. John. Mr. A. J. Ayer, of Sackville, was at the Central to-day.

Mr. Robert Young and Mrs. Young were at the Harcourt to-day going south. Mr. and Mrs. James Brown drove to Richibucto on Monday and returned home yesterday. Mr. Robert Bowman, of the I. C. R. Moncton, and Miss Florence Graham, of Miramichi, were married at the Harcourt, on Monday evening, by Rev. J. H. Cameron, whose wife they will reside.

Mrs. B. M. Duncan entertained the scholars of the Sabbath school class on Friday evening, and a few enjoyable hours were spent. Besides a goodly supply of the usual delicacies there was some fine music, both vocal and instrumental.

There was a pleasant gathering at the Central Hotel on Saturday afternoon when Miss Jessie Allen entertained several of her young friends. Miss Jennie Fride is expected to return from Boston, U. S., in a few days.

Rev. J. H. Cameron, of Bass River, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church here on Sunday morning.

Mr. A. C. Creighton, superintendent of the Dominion Express Company, was at the Harcourt to-day. Mr. E. B. Buckfield has returned from his extended visit to England.

CAMPBELLTON.

[*Progress* is for sale in Campbellton at the store of A. E. Alexander, wholesale and retail dealer in dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, hardware, station books, stationery, furniture, carriages and machinery.]

MARCH 1.—Mrs. Clarence Brown and two children, of Jacques River, are visiting Mrs. O. A. Barberie. Mr. Alphonse Gamache, of Riviere du Loup, was visiting friends here last week.

Mrs. Hugh O'Keefe spent three days in Dalhousie. Mrs. A. McLean, Mrs. D. Desmond, and Miss Devereaux paid the shiretown a flying visit last week.

Mr. W. F. Duncan returned from Moncton and St. John last Tuesday. Rev. Father Bannan, of Chatham, was at the presbytery on Wednesday last.

Rev. Father McDonald went to Dalhousie Monday morning's train, returning in the evening, accompanied by Rev. Father Crumley.

Mr. Kilgour Shivers spent a few days in St. John and Sussex last week. Mrs. F. M. Anderson and family left for St. Martin on Monday night.

During the afternoon, a Martins on Monday night. Mrs. Anderson's most intimate friends met at her residence, and presented her with a very elegant silver carrying set, as a slight token of their affectionate regard.

Miss Sade Clapperton arrived in town on Monday and is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. McIntyre. Mr. Stockton Barberie of Dalhousie, spent a few hours in town, on Monday.

Miss Nellie Williams left on Tuesday to visit her relatives in Moncton and St. John. The ladies of the E. C. church, unanimously elected Mrs. D. O'Keefe as the president of their bazaar, which will take place during the summer.

Miss Minnie O'Keefe is visiting friends in Dalhousie. Miss Beattie returned home on Wednesday.

The service held for the members of the Presbyterian Sunday school on Sunday evening was very interesting.

Quite an excitement prevails among the children as to who will be the successful winner of this year's silver cup. Mr. Edward Price and Mr. Frank Ross have been the most fortunate so far, and will play the decisive match this week.

RICHIBUCTO.

MARCH 1.—Snow-shoeing is being indulged in to a great extent these moonlight nights. Little groups can be seen in all directions tramping over the snow banks of which there are as present an abundance.

Grant thou their longing E'er reaction flows. Oh, man, 'tis not dress That enkindles the soul!

'Tis love that leads onward To life's one true goal; Love true not can last! 'Tis as pure as its name; Love is e'er to be trusted For love loveth fame.

My City, In a rift of Fundy's shore, By the tumbling water's roar, Lies the city, chosen city of my heart; And here, ships from all the world May be seen with sails unfurled, Anchored safely in the smiling, prosperous mart.

And the forest's fragrant store, When the frost-bound days are o'er, Comes afloat to my city's ready hands; Which the fisher-bark have sent Xenels a tribute sent afar to many lands.

And this city on a rock Has withstood fall of a shock, With disaster and with losses untold; But with native strength of heart, Disaster's darts, and death's dart, She has risen to her honored place once more.

Oh, dear city by the sea! Not the second place for thee In each son's and in each daughter's loving breast; But with pride and joy I glow, Unto thee shall I dedicate And thank heart's allegiance none from thee may Went.

BEAUFORT STATION.

MARCH 1.—Miss Blair who has been teaching school here for the past year, has resigned, and accepted a position in her brother's store.

Miss McNeil, of the Shannon Vale school, has also resigned her position.

Miss Jennie Currie entertained a few of her friends on Friday evening last.

The many friends of Miss Jennie Miller will be very sorry to hear of her severe illness.

Mrs. E. F. Parker and Miss Campbell, spent several days with Mrs. Robert Miller.

Mrs. Nellie of Moncton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Moore.

Mr. Bell, of Moncton, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. McNeil.

Last Monday afternoon a few of our young people enjoyed a very pleasant snow-shoe tramp.

Miss Edgewood, of Belvedere, arrived last evening, and is so far above the ordinary level of the school, which was lately occupied by Miss Magdalen Devereaux.

The Misses Miller entertained a few of their Dalhousie friends on Friday evening of last week.

most enjoyable time was spent, devoted to music and singing. Mrs. Campbell and Miss Edie turned their home in Beaufort on Saturday morning.

The Rev. Mr. McConnell, Methodist minister of Campbellton, preached in our mission hall on Thursday last.

NAUGHEVILLE.

FEB. 28.—Rev. H. E. Dibblee spent last week at his home in Woodville. Miss Nellie Miller of this town has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Belle Miller.

Miss George Parley of St. John, was suddenly called home on account of the illness of her father. Rev. H. E. Dibblee exchanged pulpits with Rev. Canon Roberts of Fredericton, on Sunday last. The latter gentleman also preached in the Upper Hall last evening.

NEW GLASGOW.

FEB. 28.—A delightful party was given by Mr. John A. Bowman, at his mother's residence, west side, on Thursday evening last, to a number of his friends. Dancing and refreshments were indulged in, and the party broke up in the "wee sma' hours" all voting Mr. Bowman a capital host.

Those present were, Mr. and Mrs. Rudd, Mr. and Mrs. John McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bowman, Mrs. Mrs. Andrew Fraser, Miss Fraser, Miss Helen, Miss Sinclair, the Misses Ross, the Misses Johnston, Mrs. Fraser and Miss Smith; and Messrs. Cavanaugh, Dorion, Marshall, McKay, Ross, O'Brien, Green, Jardine and Johnston.

Miss May McDonald, of Halifax, is visiting her aunt, Miss McDonald, of the Region; as is also Miss Grace McLean, of Green Hill. The Gymnasium Club intend having a dance next Friday evening.

PENITENCE AND FISH.